

Amam-patkiank az denvun aili
All sinners have received today

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-1, p. 106

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amam patkiank az denvun aili
All sinners have received today,
sogllê prithumer khori xanti:
true peace, the world over:
xanti Devachi Jezun haddli!
Jesus brought us the peace of God!

Refrain:

Akhê prithver az doiall mollban
The kindly firmament has today,
zomin bhizoili mhonva-pausan,
quenched the parched earth, with honey rain,
kallzam buzoilim Deva-mogan !
our hearts were comforted with God's love !

Adleam kalam thaun toiar kel'lo
Prepared from the beginning of time,
Novea tar'nnacho dis udelo,
the new order of life has dawned,
Sasnnik sukhacho dis porzoll'lo !
the eternal light of happiness has shone !

+

Amchê bori rav Tum, Somia
Stay with us, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-1, p.76

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amchê bori rav Tum, Somia,

Stay with us, O Lord,

anond amkam, Al'leluia!

joy for us, Alleluia!

Somia, Gonv Tum gonvam modlo,

You are the wheat O Lord, among all wheat ,

sorga-Unddo Bapan dil'lo:

you are the Bread from heaven, which the Father has given:

osoktank Tum dhottai-dinno,

You are the strength of the weak,

piddestank Tum vokhta-pelo.

You are a solace / medicine for the weak.

Somia, Put Tum Devagelo,

Lord, you are the Son of God,

jivitacho sasnnik thevo;

you are our eternal rest;

ojapanchem Tujem asnnem

Your being is miraculous,

dukhest kallzant sukha-jinnem.

for troubled hearts you are happiness.

+

Amche don hat ubarun

Raising both our hands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-1, p.28

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilas, Goa.

Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amche don hat ubarun
Raising both our hands,
Sorvesporak bhattoum-ia.
let us make our offering to our Lord.
Amche dolle ubarun
Lifting up our eyes,
Deva-vavru polleum-ia.
let us see the achievements of our Lord.
Amchem kalliz ubarun
Lifting up our hearts,
Deva-Kallzak mellum-ia.
let us align it with God's heart.
Tachea moga sarko zaunk
To be a love like His,
amcho môgu vopum-ia.
let us add lustre to our love.

Dhonia, Tujeach boreponnan
O Lord, only with your goodwill,
haddtanv unddea-sorea danam:
the gift of bread and wine we bring,
zat'lim rokddinch atam amkam
will immediately be for us,
Jivit-divpi khannam-piv'nnam.
life giving food and drink.

Udka-thembo soreant ghalcho
Let us add a drop of water to the wine,
gurt amchea monisponnacho;
The indications of our human being;
misôll tancho amkam zauncho
This combination should be for us
vantto Tujea Devponnacho.
a share in Your Divine Being.

+

Amchê lagim Dev uloila
God has spoken to us

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-1, p.21
Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.
Music: Luis Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amchê lagim Dev uloila,
God has spoken to us,
amcho zobab aikunk ravla;
He is waiting to hear our reply.
sorv porzamnô, tumi uttha,
Wake up all you nations,
Sorvesporak vhoddlean sanga:
Tell the Lord with a loud voice:

Deva amchea, Tum kitlo boro !
Lord our God, You are so good!
Tujem Utor kurpe-zhoro.
Your word is a fountain of grace.
Tujê khuxek kalliz vòlltanv,
Our hearts are leaning towards You,
Tujeam kaideank dhean-mon laitany.
we apply our mind and soul to your commandments.

Deva amchea, Tum jinnê-Rosto!
Our God, You are the straight path!
Tujem Utor ujea-divo,
Your word is a source of light,
Tujeach panvlant panvlam martany,
we walk in your footsteps,
kallkant sanddlear Tukach sôdtany.
we will reach out to You, even if we are left in the dark.

+

Amchê modem denvun Tum ie

Come down amongst us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-1, p. 97

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Im'manuel Im'manuel

Em'manuel, Em'manuel

Amchê modém denvum Tum ie.

Come down and dwell amongst us.

Sasnna-zannvai gheun Tum ie

Bring us your eternal wisdom,

soglleem zagear ghalunk Tum ie.

come and put everything in its proper place.

Videsantlim amkam soddoi,

Free us from bondage,

patka-podvi sasnnak haroi.

forever get rid of our sin of pride.

Ghaiall soimbak okhod labhoi,

.....

dukhest zal'leank buzvonn pavoi.

bring comfort to those in pain.

Sorga-marôg dakhoi amkam,

Show us the way to heaven,

hich vatt tankunk boll di amkam.

give us the strength to follow only that road.

+

Amchê modim ailo porto

Came back among us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-1, p.139

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Abrão de Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Agnelo de Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu Somi jivont zalo

*Our Lord Jesus rose again,
amchê modim ailo porto !
and came back among us!*

Zalo monis, roddlo dukham
Became man, cried tears,
dhortorechim soddlim sukham:
left behind all happiness:
mornnacher zoitu zoddun,
By conquering death,
kallkacho fonddu foddun,
by breaking off the dark grave,
Jezu ailo porzollit !
Jesus came forth glorious!

Amche ghave gele pekun,
Our wounds were healed,
sogllim dukham gelim sukun:
all our tears were wiped dry:
patkachê ratikodde
In the darkness of sin,
khile zale kurpê-kolle,
nails became buds of grace,
ful'le kolle pormollit !
and the buds bloomed full of fragrance!

+

Amchê-modlea konnak
Who amongst us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-1, p.47

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Sertorio Rodrigues, Raia, Salcete, Goa

Version 3: Francisco Quadros, Bastora,

Date:

Musical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchê-modlea konnak tan laglea?
Who amongst us is thirsty?
Otmo amcho suko zaun gela?
Has our soul been depleted of graces?

Refrain 1:

Amcho otmo Devak tanela,
Our soul is thirsty for God,
amchem kalliz Devak otrekta!
our heart admires our God!

Refrain 2:

Sorvespor amcho môt korta:
The Almighty loves us:
tan bhagouncheak To pieunk dita!
He gives us a drink to quench our thirst!

Xitoll udok vhanvta ghosghoxean
Clear water is gushing out,
tan bhagouncheak, novo jiv diuncheak!
To quench our thirst, to give us new life!

Amchêch modem hanga Zhôr futtlea;
A spring has sprung right here in our midst;
Jivea Udkan bhôrta Dev kallzam!
God fills our hearts with live water!

Axeun axeun Zhorixim ieiata,
With deep longings come to the spring,
tan bhagoiat, dhadoxi zaiata!
quench your thirst and be satisfied / happy.

+

Amchea Bapa Sorgavelea
Our heavenly Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-2, p.1

Lyrics:

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchea Bapa Sorgavelea,
Our heavenly Father,
Tujim bhurgim ekthai zaleam.

Your children are gathered together.

Refrain:

Ekach monan, ekach kallzan,
With mind and heart as one,
Tujê mukhar ami eitanv!
we come before you!

Tuka vondun, noman korun,
We adore and hail you,
Tujea Kallzak sontos diuncheak.
to bring happiness to Your heart.

Tujem Utor axeun aikun,
By longingly listening to your word,
jivit amchem sarkem bodlunk.
to completely change our life.

Amchem jivit Tuka bhettoun,
By offering our life to you,
soglleam mon'xank soddvonn zoddcheak.
to earn freedom for mankind.

Tujea Jevnant vantto gheun,
By partaking of your food,
Tujea Jivan vaddon vecheak.
to grow in Your life (with / i n You).

Jezu sovem ekthhâi zaun,
Gathering around Jesus,
Jezu sarkim mogan cholcheak.
like Jesus to live in love.

Jezu vangdda ami sogllim,
All of us in company with Jesus,
Tujea gopant sodanch rauncheak.
to always live in your embrace.

+

Amchea Bapan amkam apoileam
Our Father has called us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-1, p.1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa, and Max Gonsalves, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Bhav-bhoinni ami sogglim,

We are all brothers and sisters,

Devachim mogall bhurgim!

loving children of God!

Amchea Bapan amkam apoileam,

Our Father has called us,

Aplea mogan amkam ekthhaileam.

He has brought us together in his love.

Apnna sorxim amkam dovorleam,

He has kept us near him,

Aplea gopant amkam vengoileam.

and clasped us in his embrace.

Tachem Utor sodanch mogachem,

His teachings are always full of love,

amchea kallzant amim dovorchem.

which we should store in our hearts.

Mogal Bapak amchi bhettozni,

Our offerings to our loving Father,

Jezu vangdda korchi soglleamnim.

we should all offer along with Jesus.

Tachea Jevnnant vantto ghevpacho,

We should partake of his banquet,

amchea kallzant anvddo vaddouncho.

we should increase the yearning in our heart.

Tachea mogant vaddonk disan'dis,

To grow in his love day by day,

zolltea kallzan zaum-di amchem Mis!

let our Mass be offered with a burning heart!

+

Amchim polle vordanam

See our gifts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-2, p.28

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa. Chords Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Jack Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Musical arrangement by Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchim polle vordanam:

See our gifts:

nixkollouk Ost, dakam-rôs.

Unite the Host and the juice of the grapes.

Doiall Bapa, moimogan

compassionate Father,

tanchê vorvim amkam pôs.

lovingly look after us because of them.

Povitr Atmea, denvun ie

Holy Spirit, come down

danam amchim sonvskarcheak,

to receive our gifts,

Jezu sovem amcho iôdn

so that our gift,

Deva-Kallzak avoddcheak.

may be pleasing to God's heart, through Jesus.

+

Amchim sogllim gupit chintnam

All our secret thoughts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-3, p.29

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Pascoal Lopes, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchim sogllim gupit chintnam,
All our secret thoughts,
amchim sogllim goltim dukham,
all our flowing tears,
amche anvde, amchim kallzam,
our longings, our hearts,
hem Tukach bhettoitanv, Dhonia.
we offer only to You, O Master.

Refrain:

Tujê bhettê bori soglle,
For us all, to become
zaunk ami Unddeache kuddke,
pieces of bread along with Your sacrifice,
toxench zaunk Soreache thembe,
So also to become drops of wine.
hech khotkhotit amche anvde!
These are our warm / ardent longings!

To Altaravelo Unddo
That bread from the altar,
ani tê Kalxintlo Soro,
and the wine from that chalice,
don-ui ghetat amcho zago,
both occupy our very existence,
Bhettent ditat amkam vantto.
they give us a share in the sacrifice.

+

Amen, Amen !

Amen, Amen

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-2, p.21

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

“Amen, Amen”, kallzam gaitat,
“Amen, Amen”, let our hearts sing,
Tujea Utrak “Amen” mhonntat.
they say “Amen” to Your Word.

Tujem Utor sot,
Your Word is truth,
Tujem Utor Môg,
Your Word is love,
mollba itlem unch,
as high as the sky,
doria itlem khol,
as deep as the sea,
khoddpa itlem ghott,
as strong as a rock,
udka itlem mhov.
as fluid as water.

Utran Tum rochtai,
You create words,
Utran samballtai,
You keep (preserve) words,
Utran soddoitai,
You send (release) words,
Utran bhasaitai,
You dictate words,
Utran thiraitai,
You establish words,
xarti pavoitai!
You establish your action.

+

Ami bhurgim supurlim

We, small children

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-3, p.2

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: George D’Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.
Version 2: Agnelo D’Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 3: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ami bhurgim supurlim,
We, small children,
Jezu amcho môg korta,
Jesus loves us,
amcher To hat dovorta,
He places His hands on us,
amkam vengent To gheta.
He gathers us in his embrace.

Refrain:

Jezu amchea, Tujê sorxem
Dear Jesus, to you,
dhanvun-dhanvun ami ietanv,
we hasten,
Tujem besanv amkam magtanv,
we seek your blessing
Tujê vengent ami liptanv.
and hide in your embrace.

Amchê-sarko bhurgo zaun,
Becoming a child just like us,
Jezu denvlo sorgar thaun;
Jesus descended from heaven;
amkam Aplea Bapachim
korcheak bhurgim mogachim.
to make of us his Father’s loving children.

Jezu, amchi rakhonn kôr,
Jesus protect us,
sodanch amcher hat dovor,
place always your hands on us,
Tujê sarkim amkam kôr,
make us like you,
Tujê bori sorgar vhor.
and take us to heaven with you.

+

Ami sogllim êk

We are all one

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-2, p.47

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Maestro Lourdinho Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu sovem ami êk:

With Jesus we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

we are all one!

Atmea vorvim ami êk:

Because of our souls we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Bapa mukhar ami ek:

Before our Father we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Jezu amcho Vhoddlo Bhav:

Jesus is our Elder Brother:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Tacho Bapui amcho Bap:

His Father is our Father:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Tacho Atmo amcho Prann:

His Soul is our Life:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Atmo dila zonn-ekleak:

Each of us has been given a soul:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!
Tachim dennim vev-vegllim:
His gifts are varied:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
soglleank rupnnem Jezuchem:
We all are of the likeness of Jesus:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Somest ami bhav-bhoinni:
We all brothers and sisters:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
eka Jivan bhorlolim:
Filled with the same life:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Eka Jevnnan poslolim:
Nourished with the same food:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Amche modem naka zat:
We do not want castes between us:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Amche modem naka kat:
Our skin colour should not matter:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Somestancho zai ekchar:
We want the unity of all people:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Sogllim ekach monachim:
We are all of one mind:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Sogllim ekach kallzachim:
We are all of one heart:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Sogllim bhurgim Devachim:
We are all children of God:
ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Jezuk modém dovortanv:

We keep Jesus in our midst:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Ekamekak hat ditanv:

We offer a hand to each other:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Gitam gavun vatt dhortanv:

We are going our way singing songs:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Ekach kamak litanv khand:

We apply our shoulder to the same job:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Jezu vangdda kortanv kam':

We are working with Jesus:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Mon'xam-soddvonn amchem kam':

Liberation of mankind is our duty:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

+

Amkam puro Jezu

Is enough for us Jesus

(Refer to Philippians 3,7-14)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-3, p.48

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Abrão D'Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amkam puro Jezu,

Tachem promannikponn

*It's enough for us, Jesus, His teaching
amkam Tacho khuris,
Tachem punorjivit
for us His cross, His meritorious life!*

Jezu mellun, Tachê sovem
*I met Jesus and because of Him,
rigun ravunk mhaka favlem!
I was privileged to live in Him!
Sorvam-von hoch vorto adav,
Above all this is superior gain,
soglleam-von hench ut'tom dennem!
this is the purest gift of all!*

Jezu pasot sogllem hogddaunk
*I am prepared to lose everything for Jesus,
kobul asam, kuxal asam.
I agree, I am glad.
Tachê mukhar dusrem sogott
Besides this, everything else
mhaka nuksann, ollxik mhonntam.
is for me a loss and is also obnoxious.*

Jezu sovem bhorten asa,
*With Jesus everything is complete,
Tacher bhavart dovrin mellta,
we can put our faith in Him.
Deva-koddsun funkea denvta,
From God, comes down to us of his own free will,
tench zai promannikponn mhaka.
that is the only thing that I want.*

Jezu vangdda koxttan morunk
*To labour and die with Jesus,
axa ballgun hanv jietam;
I satisfy my yearning and live;
Tachea punorjivitachi
His very holy life,
podvi bhogunk hanv otrektam;
To be favoured with, I admire and long for;*

Azun sopurnn hanv zalom nam,
*I have not yet become whole / complete,
zoitvont zalam mhonn somzonam.
I do not feel that I am victorious.
Fattlem sogllem visrun atam,
Now, forgetting all the past,*

fuddlea rostear dolle laitam.
I am facing the future.

Jezun mhaka jhikun dhorla
Jesus has held me,
toso Taka jikhunk nett'tam.
in the same manner I have an impulse to hold Him.
Bapa sorxem mukutt zoddunk
To earn my crown with the Father,
fuddem dhanvot dhanvot asam.
I am always proceeding forward.

+

Apoileãĩ mhonn amkam
Because You have called us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-4, p.2

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Nascimento Mascarenhas, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Henrique Madeira, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Apoileãĩ mhonn amkam bhurgeank Tujeam,
Because You have called, your children,
hê povitr Misache Bhettek, Dhonia,
for this Holy Mass, O Lord,
voir ubarun amchim gorib kallzam,
lifting up our humble hearts,
aiz Tuka ditanv khotkhotit argham.
we offer You our warmest and earnest thanks today.

Ami chodd lhan, Tum Dev Sorvpodvedar,
We are humble creatures and You are the Almighty God.
bhieun, punn mogan aileanv hea vellar!
We are awed but we come to You full of love.
Pai, kôr kirkoll kallzam amchim toiar
Father, prepare our humble / insignificant hearts,
diunk Tuka êk mogacho nomoskar!

to offer You our loving homage.

Ghetleant amim Tujim, dennim sobar:
We have received many blessings / gifts from You:
argham Tuka diunk aileanv hea zagear ;
We have come here to offer You our gratitude.
bhogôs amkam; denvoi nove upkar;
Forgive us and send down Your blessings once again.
gavun môg Tuzo sartoleanv sonvsar.
We will sing of Your love and thus spend our days.

+

Aptton, Saiba, poddlam
I have prostrated before You, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-1, p.116

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Eufemiano Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aptton, Saiba, poddlam,
I have prostrated before you, O Lord,
dhornnir hanv xevttolam,
I have fallen to the ground,
mhojem ang dukhovlem;
my body is hurt,
sorup mhojem bhonglem!
my appearance has been ruined!

Refrain:

Kaklut mhoji kôr,
Have mercy on me,
kaklut mhoji kôr, Saiba!
have mercy on me, O Lord!

Gorvan hanv choddlolom,
I had become very proud,
boddaien ful'lolom,
I was puffed up with self esteem,

sokla poddun atam
with my fall now
hoblle mati khatam!
I am tasting humble dust!

Hanv dhornnicho kiddo,
I am a tiny worm from the ground,
hinn, holko, dolldiro!
I am a useless wretch!
Mhojem nirbhag polle,
My misfortune can be seen by all,
mhoje kor churchure!
have pity on me!

Lolltam, polle, patkant
See, I am steeped in sin,
mello zalam rebant!
I have become dirty in the mire!
Tor vegim di adar
Please come to my aid as soon as possible,
mhaka Saiba, ubhar!
lift me up, O Lord!

Zori korxi porikxa,
If you closely examine,
mhaka favo xikxa;
I deserve punishment;
punn dakhoi movallai;
but please show tenderness;
kor mhoji korunna!
and have pity on me!

+

Argham Tuka, Somia
Thanks to You, My Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-2, p.76

Lyrics: Mungllurkar (from Mangalore)

Music:

Version 1: Josefato Vales and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Argham Tuka, Somia,
Thanks to You, my Lord,
argham Tuka, Dhonia!
thanks to You, my Master!
Argham Tuka, argham Tuka,
thanks to You, thanks to You,
atam ani sasnnak!
now and forever!

Tunvem mhaka rochloi Tuzo môg korcheak,
You created me to love You,
Tunvem mhaka pôsloi Tuji chakri korcheak,
You nourished me to be of service to You,
Tunvem mhaka vinchloi sasnnak sukhak panvcheak,
You chose me to enjoy eternal bliss,
tori mhaka favo nhoi, Somia, favo nhoi!
yet I am not worthy, my Lord, I don't deserve it!

Nimannea tea Jevnnar ho iôdnu ghôddloi,
At the Last Supper you instituted this sacrifice,
mhojem taronn korcheak Bapak bhattoun diloi,
to strengthen it you offered it to your Father,
sasnnachea mornnantlo mhaka Tunvem rakhloi,
You saved / rescued me from eternal death,
tori mhaka favo nhoi, Somia, favo nhoi.
yet I don't deserve it, my Lord, I am not worthy.

+

Asa Jezu, asa Jezu

Jesus is there, Jesus is there

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-4, p.29

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Francisco Rodrigues, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchim patkam dhunn kaddun
Having cleansed away our sins,
nirmoll kallzam Tuka vopunk,
to adore You with a pure heart,
Deva ani mon'xam modem
before God and men,
sondhan korunk, xanti korunk.
to reconcile and to make peace.

Refrain:

Asa Jezu, asa Jezu,
Jesus is there, Jesus is there,
Tunvench dil'lo Bhurgo Tuzo!
the Child You gave us!

Golltim dukham, hanstim tonddam,
Flowing tears, smiling faces,
vavracho gham' Tuka bhettounk,
to offer You the sweat of our labour,
sonvsar sogllo ubar'n vhorunk,
to lift high the whole world,
Tuje mukhar, Bapa, pavounk.
and to bring to You, O Father.

Hem sorv atam, mogall Bapa,
All this, O loving Father,
ghaltanv kalexint, ghaltanv tattant,
we put it in the chalice and place it on the paten,
ghaltanv Iadnikachea hatant,
and in the hands of the celebrant,
kiteak khorenych tachea rupant.
because truly in His countenance.

Amkam bhavbhoinn korun ekthhaun
Having united us, brothers and sisters,
atmean sotan Tuka bhozunk,
to truly adore / worship,
Povitr Atmean bhorun ghottaun
let it fill and strenghten through the Holy Spirit,
sakxi prokas korun dhaddunk.
and return as resplendent evidence.

+

Atmea, sotan, Bapa
With a faithful heart, O Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-5, p.3

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhurgea-bhoktin zomleanv,
We are born innocent children,
gaion korun ietanv,
we are coming, singing a song,
visvas dhorun ietanv,
we come with full faith,
Bapa mukhar ietanv.
we are coming to our Father.

Refrain:

Atmean, sotan, Bapa,
With a true trusting soul, O Father,
bhozunk ietanv Tuka!
coming to worship You!

Jezuk modem dovrn,
With Jesus in our midst,
Jezuk mukhar ghalun,
By having Jesus before us,
Jezuk chikttun ravun,
By keeping Jesus in mind,
Bapa mukhar ietanv.
We come before our Father.

Tachem Utor aikunk,
To hear His word,
Taka orponn korunk,
to praise Him,
Tachea jevnnak bosunk
to sit at His table,
kuxalkaien ietanv.
we come full of happiness.

Bhavam-bhoinnim vangdda

*In the company of our brothers and sisters,
kuxal ami asanv,
we are happy,
anond amcho gaitanv,
we proclaim our veneration,
mogan odik vaddtanv.
we are growing in our love.*

Kedem amkam dennem
*What a privilege for us,
Bapa mukhar ieunchem,
to stand before our Father,
bhavam-bhoinnim modem
with our brothers and sisters,
Jezu sarkim zaunchem!
let us become like Jesus.*

+

Axeta kalliz mhojem
My heart yearns

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-4, p.49

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, / Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Dominic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Axeta kalliz mhojem
*My heart is yearning,
svadik ienneak Tujea,
for Your pleasant coming,
rakhun ravta dispott'tem
It is waiting everyday,
mellunk Mogak mhojea!
to meet my Love!*

Tanelam Tujea Rogtak,
*Jesus, my heart,
Jezu kalliz mhojem.
is thirsty for your blood.*

Khursar Tujea mhaka zodd:
Obtain for me on Your Cross:
Itlench hanvem magchem!
That is all I have to ask!

Ekvottunk kalliz mhojem
To unite my heart,
kallav korinaka.
do not hesitate,
Ie, Jezu, mhojea Dhirvea,
Come Jesus, my Support,
Tukach Tumm di mhaka!
Give me of Yourself!

Mhaka ghe Tujea Kallzant,
Take me into Your heart,
Jezu, Moga mhojea:
Jesus, my Love:
Tachea ujeant lhasum-di,
Let me burn in that fire,
mhaka thoi nanch zaum-di.
let me disappear from there.

+

Axirvadachem gaion
A song (requesting) for blessing

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-1, p.86

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Soter D'Souza, Porvorim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchea mogall Bapacho,
Of our loving Father,
Jezu amchea Bhavacho,
of Jesus our Brother,
vondit Povitr Atmeacho
desire for the Holy Spirit,
amcher (tumcher) denvum axirvad!
help has come down for you and me!

Orchit Tritvi, jivont Dev,
Marvellous Trinity, Living God,
amkam dis-rat samballum;
protecting us day and night,
tallnnet vignant thir korun,
strengthening in times of temptation,
pavoum sasna-sontosak!
may we enjoy eternal happiness!

Priti mogall Bapachi,
Let our loving Father,
xanti mogal Jezuchi,
the loving peace of Jesus,
buzvonn mogal Atmeachi
the consolation of the loving Spirit,
rigum amchea kallzannim!
reside deep in our hearts!

Jezuk, Mariek 'ni Zuzek
With Jesus, Mary and Joseph
dovrun amche sangatim
in our midst,
bhavponn, ekchar, pritimôg
let brotherhood, as one divine love,
vaddom amcheam ghorannim!
increase in our homes!

+

Axirvadachem magnnem
Prayer for blessing

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-2, p.86

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Devacho axirvad tujer (tumcher) poddum:

May God bless you:

axirvad Bapa ani Putacho.

Blessing of the Father and the Son.

Tujê (tumchê) sovem sodankal asum

*May you always have
Deva Atmo, Atmo mogacho.
The Holy Spirit, the Spirit of love.*

+

Az khoxechea disa
*On this happy day
Nuptial Holy Mass*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-5, p.30

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ietanv ami az, khoxechea disa,
We come on this happy day,
mogan bhorvanxean ietanv, Bapa,
full of love and faith we come, O Father,
gheun him danam, torekvar danam
with our offerings, fervent offerings
bhattouk tim Tuka, bhattouk Tuka.
to offer them to You, to offer to You.

Tujea Putan Kana ganvant
In the land of Cana, Your Son
udkacho gôdd kelo soro,
changed water to sweet wine,
toxem, Bapa, ghe him danam,
in the same way, Father, receive these gifts,
bodlun tim di Povitr Jevnnant.
and transform them into Divine Food.

Dogam zonnanchim don jinnim
Lives of two people,
danam borim svikar Tum kôr;
graciously accept these gifts,
mogan kallzam ektthaun tanchim
uniting their hearts in love,
Povitr-Sobhê rupkar Tum kôr.
make them to Your Holy likeness.

+

Bagentleam fulam modem

Among the flowers in the garden

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-6, p.30

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Simon D'Cunha

Version 3: Freddy Rodrigues, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bagentleam fulam modem

Among the flowers in the garden,

ranantleam zhaddam modem,

among the trees in the forest,

khonnintleam dhatum modem,

amids the ore in the earth,

Isvôrak sodlem dennem!

I sought a gift for the Lord!

Refrain:

Jezuchea Kallza sovem

With the Heart of Jesus,

bhettoitam kalliz mhojem!

I offer You my heart!

Doriachea udka bhitôr,

Within the waters of the seas,

vellechê renvê bhitor,

within the sands of the shores,

razancheam ttheveam bhitôr,

within the King's vaults,

kitench nam mhaka mell'lem.

I did not find anything.

Manpachem Apnnak vordan

Our Lord showed us,

dakhoilem Sorvesporan

*how to give him respect and a worthy gift,
liplolem mhojea horddeant:
hidden in my breast:
hinn, holkem kalliz mhojem!
my undeserving heart!*

+

Ballka Jezu, io Tum io
Come, Baby Jesus, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-2, p.98

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji. Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa. Arrangement: Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Ballka Jezu, io Tum io,
Come, Baby Jesus, come,
bhavam-bhoinnink soddunk io,
come to deliver your brothers and sisters,
patok amchem kaddunk io,
come to forgive our sins,
sonvsar soglio bodlunk io!
come to change the whole world!*

*Denv Tum pavsant mollbantlo,
come down from the skies like rain.
utth Tum fulun zomnintlo,
come up full blown from the earth,
mon`xak soddoi patkantlo,
deliver men from their sins,
mon`xak nivar mornnantlo!
Save men from death!*

+

Ballka, Tum ie
Baby Jesus, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-3, p. 98

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2 : Nelson D'Silva, Velsao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain :

Tum ie, Tum ie, Tum ie,

You come, you come, you come,

denvun sorga-panvdde.

climbing down the steps of heaven.

Tum ie, Tum ie, Tum ie,

You come, you come, you come,

bhagoi amche anvde.

satisfy our loneliness (longings).

Kristi lôk anvddeta,

Christians are longing,

Ballkak polleunk sôdta,

they want to see the Baby,

Natalank vondovta,

they adore at Christmas time,

sorgi onod sôdta.

they seek heaven's blessings.

Atam ami soglle

Now we all,

sorgak laitanv dolle,

look up to heaven,

doien amkam polle,

look at us with compassion,

ami patki dublle.

we are poor sinners .

Sundor chandnea-ratrim,

On nights, bright with full moon,

gorvam-rakhnneam borim,

with the shepherds and their flock,

vochunk Belea nogrim

to go to the city of Bethlehem
ravtanv, Balla sorim.
we are waiting for the Baby.

Khuxen sogllim ravtanv,
we are all waiting full of happiness,
Ballkak pangrunk sôdtanv,
we want to cover / dress the Baby,
sorgak dolle laitánv,
we are looking up towards heaven,
Tarkak vengounk sodtanv.
we are waiting to embrace the Saviour.

+

Ballôk Jezu
Baby Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-2, p.107

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ballok Jezu mogall amcho,
Our loving Baby Jesus,
Uzvadd sorga-sonvsaracho,
the light of heaven and earth,
Sontos amam-somestancho,
the happiness of all mankind,
Porzoll monar noketrancho!
brilliant light of the stars !
Ballok Jezu Omrut amcho,
Our Immortal Baby Jesus,
vorto Onod Serafincho,
superior glory of the angel Serafino,
Anond anjeam 'ni bhoddveancho,
joy of the host of angels,
Mukutt soglleam ankvarincho!
the crown of all unmarrieds !

Ballok Jezu koliann amchem,
Baby Jesus our happiness / joy,

Taronn amchea sonvsarachem,
the strength of the world,
ani Sukhu Kerobinchem !
and the joy of the angel Cherub (pl. cherubim)!
Jivit amam-pordexianchem!
The life of all forsaken people !

Ballok Jezu mogal amcho,
Our loving Baby Jesus,
Dhoni amchea sonvsaracho,
the Master of our world,
Raza-kunvor sorv prithvecho,
King, Prince of the Universe,
Tarok amam sorv patkiancho!
Saviour of all sinners !

Ballok Jezu Tarok amcho,
Baby Jesus, our Saviour,
sasna Rosto Voikunttacho,
the eternal road to Heaven,
Tuka ami sodanch choicho,
we should always look up to You,
sasna-rajeant Tuka bhogcho.
we should rejoice with You in the eternal kingdom.

+

Bapa, kaklutin polle
Father, mercifully look at us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-7, p.31

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: John Amiano D'Souza, Salvador do Mundo, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapa kaklutin polle,
Father, mercifully look at us,
hi sopurnn Ost manun ghe,
Look with favour on this humble offering,
pav amkam ani peleak,

*Come to our help, so also of that of our neighbour,
sovostkai di meloleak.
Give eternal peace to the dead.*

Hi kals Tuka bhettoitanv
*We offer You this chalice,
ani hem prarthon kortanv:
and we make this prayer:
Tuji konnvallai denvoi,
Send down your (vine ?),
sometank sorgar pavoi.
take all to Heaven.*

+

Bapa, pausa vori
Father, like the rain

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-4, p.98
Lyrics:
Music:
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Bapa, pausa vori
*Father, like the rain,
Bhasailolea Tarkak
send down the promised Saviour,
denvoi amchea zogant.
into our midst.*

Deva-Jivitacho
*God of Life,
dharir Tum paus rokoi.
send down the rain.
Tanen mortat bhurgim:
Your children are dying of thirst:
Soddvonnarak pattoo !
Send us the Saviour!*

Amcho somaz zala
We are gathered together,

sukem-dhaddem moidan.
at the large dry field,
Poddit zomin bhizoun
wetting the parched soil,
Tarôk korun sufoll.
bless the Saviour / Mediator.

Amchea xetant bhorpur
In our fields,
vaitt kornniance kantte.
there are many evil thistles (wrong doers).
Jezu korum hem xet
May Jesus convert this field,
nitin mogan pikall.
into an orderly, loving and fruitful one.

+

Bapa, Tuka argham ditany
We give You thanks, O Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-3, p.77

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music :

Version 1: Vanessa Dias, Camurlim, Ambora, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Jack Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 5: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sobit sundor fulam pasot,
More beautiful than the flowers,
vichitr svadik follam khatir.
because of the marvelous tasty fruit.

Refrain:

Bapa, Tuka argham ditany,
We give You thanks, O Father,
Tujea mogak gaion kortany!
we sing a song of love to You!

Mollbaveam sovneam pasot,
More than the birds in the sky,
dorientulê maslliê khatir.
and the fish in the sea.

Suria, chondra, taram pasot,
More than the sun, moon and ships,
varea, pavsa, vizam khatir.
and the wind, the rain and thunder.

Zhorim, nodim, doria pasot,
More than the springs, rivers and seas,
fatram, khoddpam, dongram khatir.
and the stones, rocks and the hills.

Amchea khanna-pinnea pasot,
More than our food and drink,
nhesna, ghoram, xallam khatir.
and the clothes, homes and schools.

Kuddi, otmea, kallza pasot,
More than our bodies, souls and hearts,
sandheam, gunnam, bolla khatir.
for our limbs, virtues and strengths.

Mogall avoi-bapai pasot,
For our loving parents,
bhavam-bhoinnim, ixttam khatir.
and for our brothers, sisters and friends.

Jezuk prithver dhaddloi dekhun
Because you sent Jesus out of love,
Tacheam koxttam mornna khatir.
because of his suffering and death.

Jezuk punorjivont korun
For raising Jesus from the dead,
sorgar mhoimen vheloi dekhun.
because you took Him to heaven in your goodness.

Povitr Atmeak, Tujeach Mogak,
For the Holy Spirit and Your love,
amchea kallzant ghalai dekhun.
which you installed in our hearts.

Amkam Tujim bhurgim korun,
For having accepted us as your children,

thambonastam rakhtai dekhun.
because you always protect us.

Aplea povitr Masa-Rogtan
Because with His Flesh and Blood
Jezu amkam pôsta dekhun.
Jesus nourishes us.

Amchim patkam bhogsunk Jezun
Jesus, to forgive our sins,
Prachit-Sonvskar dov'rla dekhun.
has ordained penance in the world for us.

Amkam sontôs dukhi vanttun
Having given joy and sorrow to us,
Sorgak toiar kortai dekhun.
Because you are preparing a place for us in heaven.

+

Bapak mandnam
The (heavenly) Father is not pleased

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-8, p.31

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Ronnie Fernandes, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapak mandnam ghonngonn bhailo:
The Father is not pleased with frivolous women:
zai kallzachi khori bhokti!
He wants heartfelt and true bidding!
Taka naka bolidanam:
He does not want public offerings:
zai peleachi doia priti!
He wants true love of our neighbour!

Refrain:

Mogal Bapa, mandun Tum ghe,

*Loving Father, please acknowledge,
mogan kel'li hi bhettovnni!
this offering of love!*

Bapak mandnam bhangar rupem:
*The Father is not pleased with silver and gold:
zai pritimôg vaddoilolo!
He wants firm love to grow!*
Taka naka poixeam-ibadd:
*He is not pleased with wastage of money:
zai dublleancho kel'lo husko!
He wants that we should be concerned about the poor!*

Bapak mandnant zati kati:
*The Father is not pleased with divisions by castes:
zai soglleancho ekvôtt khoro!
He wants firm unity among all!*
Misak magnam janot nhesop:
*He does not want fancy dresses during Mass:
zai gunnancho xringar vorto!
He wants good virtues!*

+

Bapak pavunk (pavunc) orponn tujem
To meet (reach) the (heavenly) Father

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-9, p. 31
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapak pavunc orponn tujem
*To meet (reach) the (heavenly) Father for your salvation,
dublleank bhettai zata titem!
Give the poor whatever you can!*
dublleank dilei, Devak pavlem:
*What you give to the poor, will reach the Lord:
dublleam sovem, Deva-rupnnem!
God's image is like that of the poor!*

Refrain:

Mogal Bapa, bhava, bhoinni,
Loving Father, brothers and sisters,
manun gheiat hi bhettovnni!
acknowledge these gifts!

Jevnna nhesnna ghora vinnem
Withour food, clothing and a home,
konnuch nascho amchê modem!
there should not be anyone amongst us!
Deva-kurpen amkam mell'lem,
What we received by the grace of God,
udar kallzan ierank diunchem!
should also be generously given to others!

+

Bapan utor dilam

The Father has given His word

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-5, p.99

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapan utor dilam:

The Father has given His word:

patkan kel'li desvatt,

The damage done by sin,

patok nattak zat'lem!

will be wiped off!

Kiteak bhirant amkam?

Why are we afraid ?

Taronn lagim pavlem!

Because (since) our redemption is at hand!

Bapan utor dilam:

The Father has given His word:

sonvsar buddla kallkant:

The world is covered in darkness,

ubounk patka-kallôk

to drive away the darkness of sin,

Sorgim-Uzvadd denvta
the light from heaven is descending,
Bhasailolo Tarok!
the promised Redeemer!

Refrain:
Bapa, utor Tujem
Father, Your word,
sodam khorech khorem!
is always the truth!

Bapan utor dilam:
The Father has given His Word,
kallôk-andhar veddhta
darkness is encompassing us all,
somaz, ghoram, kallzam:
our society, our homes, our hearts:
udeun ieta Suria
Comes the rising sun,
soglleak pattounk kirnnam.
to encompass all with its light.

Bapan utor dilam:
The Father has given His word:
Uzvaddantlo Uzvadd
The light of all lights,
mon`xasoimban ieta.
comes in the guise of man,
Jezuk manun ghevpiak
to acknowledge Jesus,
Uzvadd bhogunk favta !
He earns the right to the light !

+

Bhav-bhoinni ami sogllim
We are all brothers and sisters

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-6, p.49
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.
Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.
Version 3: Henrique Medeira, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhav-bhoinni ami sogllim,
We are all brothers and sisters,
Sorvesporachim bhurgim.
the children of the Almighty.
Jezu bhav somestancho,
Jesus is the brother of mankind,
Tacho Bap Bapui amcho.
His father is our Father.

Refrain:

Korat mog ekamekacho
zoso Hanvem kela tumcho.
Love one another as I have loved you.
Peleak tumi kortat titem,
khoreench sangtam, Mhaka pavlem.
Whatever you do to your neighbour, truly, I say, reaches Me.

Ekuch Khann amcheam otmeank,
The only food for our souls,
êkuch Môg amcheam kallzank,
the only Love for our hearts,
êkuch jiv amchê sovem,
the only life for us,
Somestank Deva-rupnnem.
for all mankind, God's likeness.

Vegullochar kann uddoilo,
Differences were eliminated,
soglleanchi ekchar zalo:
all became one.
dusmanankvengent gheum-ia,
Let us embrace our enemies,
moganuch jivit sar'ia.
let us spend our days only in love.

Bhukel'leank jevunk vaddchem,
We should feed the hungry,
tanel'leank pieunk vhorchem,
we should provide a drink for the thirsty,
angavlem vinglleank ghalchem
we should clothe the naked
vattsureank biradd diunchem.
we should give shelter to the homeless.

Piddestank, dhakteank, dubleank,
The sick, the lowly, the poor,
dusreamnim poro ghal'leank,
to those who have been abandoned by others,
buzvonn, boll, adar dium-ia,
let us give sympathy, strength and help,
Jezuk koxim vagoum-ia.
let us make Jesus happy.

+

Bhava-bhoinni, Bapak bhettounk
Brothers and sisters, to offer to the (heavenly) Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-10, p.32

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhava-bhoinni, Bapak bhettounk
Brothers and sisters, to offer to the Father
bhangar naka, rupem naka!
you do not need gold, you do not need silver!
Aplea Kallza sovem vopunk
To give oppulence to His heart,
Jezu tujem kalliz magta.
Jesus is asking for your heart.
Aichea disa, akhê jinnent
On this day, for your whole life,
Deva-khuxi, khuris legun,
God's will, even the cross
mogan vengoun Jivit zoddunk
to embrace with love, to earn life,
Jezu tujem kalliz magta.
Jesus is asking for your heart.

Refrain:

Jezu magta, khuxen ditam:

Jesus is asking, I am giving gladly:

sogllench mhojem Bapak vôptam!

I offer my everything to Jesus!

Bhava-bhoinni, Bapak bhattounk
Brothers and sisters, to offer to the Father,
gheun ie bhangar, gheun ie rupem,
bring gold and bring silver,
goroz tankam khuxen vanttunk
to distribute to the needy,
gheun ie tuzo novo poiso!
bring your new coins with you!
Vegllim-vegllim Deva-dennim,
Various gifts from God,
kuddiche gunn, monache gunn,
virtues of the body, virtues of the mind,
akhem jivit chakrek lavunk,
to offer up our whole life for His service ,
Jezu magta, Bapak bhettoi!
Jesus is asking for. Offer it to the Father!

+

Bhavartache dolle
Eyes full of faith

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-5, p.49

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: August 2005

Refrain:

Bhavartache dolle

amkam Tum di, Jezu!

O Jesus, give us eyes full of faith!

Tuka polleunk, bhogunk

amkam zagoi, Jezu!

give us the privilege to look at You and honour You, O Jesus!

Dista dhovo unddo,

We see white bread,

dista tambddo soro:

we see red wine:
xevtanv Jezuchi Kudd,
Tachem jivem Rogot!
we serve Christ's Body, His live blood!

Distat sadhim mon'xam,
They appear simple people,
zanntim ani nenntim:
old and young:
bhogtanv Jezuchi Kudd,
We are enjoying the body of Jesus,
tiche jive sandhe!
its live limbs!

Distat polleunk vegllim
bhaxen, zatin, katin:
They look different, in their castes and their skin:
bhôgtanv Jivont Jezuk,
Tachi Guddartu Kudd!
We are enjoying live Jesus, His Enigmatic Body!

Grestam modem dubllim,
The poor among the rich,
ghottam modem osokt:
the weak among the strong:
Sogllim ekech toren
Deva-bhurgim – Jezu!
All are the children of God – Jesus!

+

Belea Xharant
In the city of Bethlehem

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-3, p.107
Lyrics: Traditional
Music:
Version 1: Traditional
Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Visvaxiamnô, khôs zaiat,
Be happy, all ye faithful,

git-gaion korun ieiãt,
come singing a song,
Ballka Jezuk polleiat.
see Baby Jesus.

Refrain:
Belea Xharant, gorvan-gottheant,
In the manger, in the city of Bethlehem,
Ankvar Mariechea gopant.
in the arms of the Virgin Mary.

Bhurgeamno, gaion korat,
Children sing a song,
kuxalkaiẽ dis sarat,
spend the day in happiness,
Ballkak nomoskar korat.
adore the Baby.

Sorgu sonvsar sontostat,
The earth and heaven is rejoicing,
Anj-bhoddve gaion korat,
the host of angels is singing,
Ballka Jezuk vakhanntat.
they are praising Baby Jesus.

+

Bhettoitanv him amchim danam
We offer these, our gifts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-11, p. 32

Lyrics:

Version 1: Moreno D'Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Version 2: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Domnic C. D'Souza. Cansa. Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhettoitanv him amchim danam,
We offer these, our gifts,
teach borabor amchim chintnam.
as also our thoughts.
Man'ta toslim kôr vordanam,
Make these wonderful gifts acceptable ,
bodôl, Sômia, amchim monam.
change our minds, O Lord.

Ditam Tuka fulam follam,
We give you flowers and fruits,
bodôl amchim xetam-mollam.
change our fields and our springs,
Utpon korcheak odik follam
to produce more fruit,
magtanv ami, Tujim ballam.
we ask You for Your blessing.

Bhonvun porsam ani ranam
Wandering through orchards and forests,
Haddleant Tuka him vordanam,
we have brought to You these wonderful gifts.
Svikar kôr him dennim-danam,
Graciously accept these gifts and offerings,
Bodlun kôr tim sorgim manam.
change them all to Bread from Heaven.

Mandun ghe ho gonva-unddo,
Gratefully accept this bread made from wheat,
bodlun kôr to Sorgim-Unddo.
change it to Bread from Heaven,
Oso bhagoi amcho anvddo
thus, satisfy our longings.
choddunk panvcheak sorgim-panvddo.
so that we may eventually climb up the heavenly steps.

Dakam-rosu somorpitanv,
We offer the juice of grapes,
tachê bodlê omrut magtanv.
In return we ask for immortality.
Kallzam monam Tuk' bhettoitanv,
Our hearts and our minds we offer to You,
aslem-naslem Tuka ditanv.
whatever we have, we give to You.

+

Bhettouk haddtanv
We Bring Our Offerings
A Holy Mass for Nuptials

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-12, p.33

Lyrics: Socorro Dias do Rosario, Agacaim, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall Bapa, bhettouk haddtanv
Loving Father, we bring to offer,
gonva-unddo, dakam-soro;
bread made from wheat and wine from grapes;
hoklê-novreak, tancho ekvôtt
for the bride and bridegroom, their union,
Tujê vedit ami vôptanv.
we offer on Your altar.

Mogal Bapa, bhettouk haddtanv
Loving Father we bring to offer,
fulam-follam, jinnê-kantte;
flowers and fruit, life and thorns;
jivitache ubar'n bhore
lifting up burdens of life,
Tujê vedit ami vôptanv.
we offer on Your altar.

Mogall Bapa, bhettouk haddtanv
Loving Father, we bring to offer,
somestanchim kallzam monam:
all minds and hearts:
Jezu sovem ekuch zauncheak
To be one with Jesus,
Tujê vedit ami vôptanv.
we offer on Your altar.

+

Bhogôs mhaka

Forgive Me

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-2, p.116

Lyrics: Socorro Dias do Rosario, Agacaim, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1 by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2 by Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu mhojea

My Jesus,

Ixtta mhojea,

my friend,

kallzant Tujea,

in your heart,

sangxi mhaka,

could you tell me,

rigul'lo kitlo môg asa.

how much embedded love there is.

Dolldir mhojem:

My misfortune:

ghor-dar soddun

Abandoning my home,

pois-pois gelam:

I have wondered far away:

portun ieunk

To return

man khala ghalunk loz dista.

I feel ashamed to lower my head.

Jezu mhojea,

My Jesus,

bhogôs mhaka

forgive me,

Patok ollk hun

acknowledging my sin,

ghora ietam

I am coming home,

punn novean poddunk dium naka.

do not allow me to fall again.

+

Bokddeam-rakhnneanchem git

Song of shepherds / goat herds

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-4, p. 108

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: António Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Maestro Loudino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 3: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: Unknown

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Konn rê Ballôk zolmola?

Who is the baby who is born?

Devdut atach uloila:

The angel has just spoken:

Beleak vochunk formailam

He has asked us to go to Bethlehem,

choicheak novlam vismitam.

to witness new miracles.

Ballôk Gonvlli gonvlliancho,

Baby Shepherd of all shepherds,

Ballôk Raza razancho,

Baby, King of kings,

durbôll, lhan'vik, supul'lo,

poor, humble and small,

gorvam-gottheant zolmol'lo!

You were born in a manger !

Vegim vegim sudduddit,

Hurry, hurry,

kallzam amchim khotkhotit,

our warm and burning hearts,

Tachem dorxon gheum-ia,

let us take his blessings,

noman korunk vochum-ia.

let us go to adore Him.

+

Danam sobar
Many blessings

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-13, p.33

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Xetantlim sogllim konnsam ani biam,
All the ears of grain in the field,
zomnintlim sogllim follam ni pikam:
all the fruits and food from the earth:
Mukutt to vauracho,
are a crown of our labour,
Sontôs to koxttancho,
happiness derived from hard work,
Purument amchea jevnacho.
provision / preparation for our sustenance.

Tôr him, Bapa, danam sobar
So Father, these many gifts,
ghoddum Tuzo êkuch Sonvskar;
in creating Your World,
tachê vorvim ami ekach zagear
because of it we will one day,
ekthhãĩ zaum êk dis Tujê mukhar.
unite before You in this place.

+

Dennim amchim
Our gifts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-14, p.34

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheet

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Antonio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dennim amchim bhattounk haddtanv,
We bring our gifts to offer to You,
amchim kallzam tantum ghaltanv:
we are putting our hearts in them:
amchim monam Tuk'orpitanv:
we are offering our minds to You:
svikar kôr mhonn prarthun magtanv.
we pray that you graciously accept them.

Gonva-unddo alt'rar haddtanv;
We bring to the altar bread made of wheat,
dakancho-rôs somorpitanv;
we dedicate wine made from grapes,
amchem sukh-dukh sorv bhettoitanv:
we offer to You our happiness and misfortunes:
mandum ghe mhonn vinôt kortanv.
Look kindly on them we beg of You.

Amcho unddo bodòltolo,
Our bread will be transformed / changed:
Jezuchi Kudd to zatolo.
It will become the Body of Jesus.
Amkam portun to melltollo:
We will again meet Him:
Jezu amchem khann zatolo.
Jesus will become our Food.

Dakancho rôs bodòltolo:
Grape juice will be transformed / changed:
Jezuch' Rogot to zatolo,
It will become the blood of Jesus.
Jezu amkam pivonn dit'lo:
Jesus will give it to us to drink:
amcho atmo dhadôs zat'lo.
Our soul will be full of joy.

+

Dev amcho Bap

God our Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-6, p.3

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Dev amcho Bap,

God our Father,

tum mhozo bhav,

You are my brother,

Dev amcho Bap,

God our Father,

tum mhoji bhoinn.

You are my sister.

Jezu amcho bhav

Jesus is our broche,

ani ami ek,

and we are all one,

Jezu ostongim

along with Jesus

ami sogllim ek.

we are all one.

Deva Utor aikotanv ten'na

O Lord, when we listen to the Word,

ami ek, Jezu ostongim ek.

we are one, along with Jesus.

Tachea Nanvan prarthitanv ten'na

When we pray in His name,

ami ek, Jezu ostongim ek.

we are one, along with Jesus.

Ekamekak bhogxitanv ten'na

When we forgive each other,

ami ek, Jezu ostongim ek.

we are one, along with Jesus.

+

Dev amkam zai
We need God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-3, p. 86

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dev amkam zai, Devak chodd mandtanv,
We need God, we sincerely acknowledge God,
Bhavarta sotam sotmandtanv.
We believe with faith and truth.
Bhavart vhodd daiz, dennem Kristachem,
Faith is a great inheritance, a gift from Christ,
sonvsarant amkam dovorlolem.
which was kept for us in this world.

Refrain:

Ami Kristanv jiv diunk toiar,
We Christians are prepared to lay down our lives,
Bhavart amkam ek vhodd bhanddar.
faith for us is a great treasure.
Dev-Bap amcho mogall Bapui,
God the Father is our loving Father,
Dev-Put amcho vorto Patxai.
God the Son is our great king.

Dev amkam zai, Devak chodd mandtanv,
We need God, we believe sincerely in God,
Bap, Put, Povitr Atmo mandtanv.
We believe in the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Bhavart amcho nhoi aicho kalcho,
ours is not a recent / new faith,
punn Sam Fransisk Xavieracho.
but that of Saint Francis Xavier's.

Dev amkam zai, Devak chodd mandtanv,
We need God, we believe sincerely in God,
Teg zonn êk Dev mhonn sotmandtanv,
we believe that three Persons are one God,
purvozamnim amkam xikoilam,
our ancestors have taught us

pai-maim hem sot kanant funklam.
our parents have taught us this truth.

Dev amkam zai, Devak chodd mandtanv,
We need God, we believe sincerely in God,
Kristak, Dev-Mon'xak ollkhotanv.
we know Christ who became Man.
Krista-Somurt vosum Mai-desant,
Let the law of Christ spread in our motherland,
someset zauncheak bhavbhoinn kallzant.
so that all of us may be brothers and sisters deep in our hearts.

+

Dev zata mon'xanchem Khann
God becomes nourishment/ food of the people

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-7, p.50

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Lyndon Rodrigues, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dev zata mon'xanchem Khann
God becomes the nourishment / food of the people,
liplolo Unddea-rupan!
under the guise of bread!
Tannem vaddlem bhukel'leank,
He fed the hungry,
pieunk dilem tanel'leank.
quenched the thirst of the thirsty.

Refrain 1:

Tacho maiêmôg mitmer naxil'lo!

His filial love is without end!

Refrain 2:

Pormesvor kitlo boro!

Our Lord is so good,

Tacho maiemog xim'-naslolo!
his filial love is without end!

Lhan-vhoddleank durboll-grestank
The lowly and the influential, the poor and the rich,
sangatim, dhoniam-chakrank
all the companions, children of the Master,
ekach Jevnnak bosoilim:
were seated at the same dining table:
sogllim bhurgim Devachim!
All the children of God!

Mornnantlo jivont zalo,
He rose from the dead,
poripurnn Korar sthaplo.
established His eternal kingdom.
Hea Paskanchem tem Jevonn,
That is the food for this Easter season,
Korarachem tem Jevonn!
that is the eternal food!

Jezuchea Paskant vantto,
A share in the Easter of Jesus,
Korarent bhag purnn boro
the eternal happiness is good in His kingdom,
hea Mezacheam bhageliank,
the companions at this table,
hea jevnnacheam vantteliank.
those who are distributing this food.

Patkak aiz ami mortanv,
Today we die for our sins,
Bapachea jivan bhortanv:
we are filled with the life of our Father:
Dôr-disachem Pask amchem
This our daily Easter,
Paska-Jevnnar sudharchem.
should improve with this Easter food.

Sontosan Jevonn kor-ia.
Let us eat the food joyfully,
Paskancho anond gav'-ia,
let us sing of the joys of Easter,
Novo Korar samball'-ia,
let us preserve this new order,
Pormesvorak dhin'vas'-ia!
let us praise the Almighty!

+

Deva-Bapak argham diat
Give praise to God the Father
Refer to Colossians 1,12-20

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-5, p.78

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Deva-Bapak argham diat,
Give praise to God, the Father,
kuxalkaien gitam gaiat!
joyfully sing songs!

Tannem tumkam Bhoktam vangdda
He has, together with the saints,
uzvaddachea daizant ghetleant.
given you his inheritance of light.
Kallokantlim amkam soddoun,
Delivering us from darkness,
Aplea Nondonachea rajeant
in His happy kingdom,
Tannem amkam bhitôr ghetlim.
he has accepted us.
Jezu sovem amkam mellta
Through Jesus we get,
atmik suttka, patkam-mafi.
deliverance of our soul and forgiveness of our sin.

Disonastea Dev-Bapacho
Of the Father that we cannot see,
Jezu khoro jivo Rupkar,
Jesus is the true image,
rochnnam modlo Prothom' Poilo!
among the people, he is the most Holy,
Sorgar prithver soglleô vastu
in heaven and all things
distat ani disonant teô,

*that we can see and do not see,
odhipoti, odhikari
part possession, part labour,
– sogot Tachê vorvim rochlam.
He has created everything.*

*Asa tem sorv Tachê vorvim
All that exists is through Him,
ani Tachêch khatir rochlam.
and is created only for Him.
Khõichich rochnna rochchê adim,
Before anyone was created,
Kitench utponn zaunchê adim,
before anything was made,
To vortota, To vortota!
He is, He is!
Soglleô rochnna ekthâi korun
gathering all his creations together,
Apunn eklo samball'n dhôrta.
He alone safeguards them.*

*Tacheach khaxa jivan jivi,
In his own living lifetime,
Povitr-Sobha Jezuchi kudd,
Sacred Nature body of Jesus,
ani Jezu tichem Mostok.
and Jesus is the head.
Jezu Oromb, Prothomlem Foll,
Jesus is the Beginning, its First Fruit,
mel'leam modle To Malgoddo:
from amongst all, He is the oldest:
oso Jezu, monis zal'lo
this is how Jesus was born,
Devacho Put, sogttant Poilo!
Son of God, is the first in everything!*

*Sorv sopurnnai Jezu sovem
All magnificence with Jesus
aschi mhonnun Bapak man'lem.
these have pleased the Father.
Sorgar Prithver asa titem
All that there is in Heaven and on Earth
khursar vikrailolea rogtan
the blood that was shed on the cross
sondhan korun Apnna lagim
reconciling to Him
Jezu sovem ekthâi korchem!*

should be gathered around Jesus!

+

Deva-Mogak gaiat

Sing to God's love

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-9, p.4

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tallo ubar'n ieiát,

Bapak, Putak, Atmeak

gaion korun ieiát,

Raise your voices and come singing, to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit,

Deva-Mogak gaiat!

Sing to / of God's love!

Deva-Utor aikunk,

jivit Bapak bhettouk

sogllim ekthãi zaiat,

Gather together, to hear the word of God, to offer our life to Our Father,

Deva-Mogak gaiat!

Sing to / of God's love!

Bhavbhoinn koxim zomat,

ixttagotin zomat,

In friendship, gather together like brothers and sisters,

Deva-Jevnnak ieiát,

Come to God's table,

Deva-Mogak gaiat!

Sing to / of God's love!

Jezu zata Orponn,

Jesus becomes (Orponn),

Jezu zata Jevonn:

Jesus becomes our food,

kuxalkaién ieiát,

come in happiness,

Dev-Mogak gaiat!
Sing to / of God's love!

+

Deva mukhar ubo rauncheak
To stand before God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-10, p.5

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva mukhar ubo rauncheak
To stand before God,
amchê modlea favo konnak ?
who amongst us is worthy ?

Zobab / Reply:

Favonastanam funkea mogan
Without deserving and without earning it,
Devan amkam ektthâi keleam!
God has brought us together!

Tachem Utor kanar poddot
Is there anyone who hears His word,
zalear jivo konnuch urot ?
who will remain alive ?

Zobab / Reply:

Khaxa amkam jivim korcheak
To make us fully alive,
aiz Dev amcho uloitolo !
God will speak to us today !

Tachea Jevnnant gheuncheak vantto
To partake in His banquet,
konnem amkam marlo ulo?
who has called us ?

Zobab / Reply:

Apleam bhurgeank sorgavello

*For his children, loving Father from Heaven,
mogal Bapui vantt'ta Unddo !
distributes his bread !*

Itlea mogak zobab koslo?
What is our answer to so much love ?
Edo upkar koso mandcho ?
How can we acknowledge such love ?

Zobab / Reply:
Misant vantto ghetlea uprant
After participating in the Sacrifice of Mass,
jivit sogllem sar'-ia mogan !
let us spread our life in love !

+

Deva sorlo hanv pois gelam
I have moved away from God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-3, p.116

Lyrics: Moreno De Souza S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Domnic de Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Socorro Dias do Rosario, Agacaim, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva sorlo hanv pois gelam,
I have moved away from God,
atam tori lagim sortam;
at least now I am coming closer;
patka-vattô zaiteô chol'lam,
I have walked down many paths of sin,
atam tori portun ietam.
at least now I am coming back.

Zaitim vorsam patkant bhonvlam
I have been in sin for many years,
atam tori ollkhun ghetam;

at least now I am acknowledging them:
bhavbhoinncher patok kelam,
I have sinned against my brothers and sisters,
atam tori mafi magtam.
at least now I am asking for pardon.

Lhan-vhodd patok hanvem kelam,
I have committed venial and mortal sins,
bhogôs mhonn hanv atam magtam;
I am now asking for forgiveness,
patok mhojê bhitôr riglam,
sins have got hold of me,
patka dukh-khont atam dhôrtam.
I am now suffering pain for my sins.

Paichea ghora portun ietam,
I am coming back to my Fathers house,
anink soddun tem vecho nam;
I will never leave it again;
aizu Tuji kaklut chaktam,
I am savouring Your pity today,
anink patok hanv korcho nam.
I will not sin again.

+

Deva, Tum amcho Oromb
God, You are our beginning

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-11, p.5

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Benny Fred Fernandes, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva, Tum amcho Oromb:
God, You are our beginning:
Tuka bhozunk vondunk ietanv.
we come to worship and to love You.
Deva, Tunch amcho Xevôtt :

God, You are our end:
jivit Tuka bhettoun ditanv.
I am offering my life to You.

Refrain:
Bapak, Putak, Atmeak
God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit
vondon, mhoima sasnnak !
Earnest worship forever !

Deva, Tum amcho Uzvadd :
O God, You are our light :
Tuzo porzôll bhogunk ietanv.
we are coming to enjoy your brilliance.
Dev, Tunch amcho Adar:
You are our only help, O God:
Tuji modôt magunk ietanv.
we are coming to ask for Your blessings.

Deva, Tum amchem Khoddop:
You are our rock, O Lord:
Tujer ami thir-ghott ravtanv.
we will stand secure and strong with you
Deva, Tunch amcho Kil'lo:
You are our only security, O Lord:
Tujea gopant asro magtanv.
we are asking for safety in your arms.

+

Deva-Utor amim ghetlam
God we have promised

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-15, p.34

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, India and chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva Utor amim ghetlam,
We have received the Word of God,,
Taka amim zobab dila:
We have given Him our reply:
zobab zaum-di jivitacho,
Let our reply be our life itself,
mogan kel'le bhettovnecho.
A sacrifice forged from love.

Refrain:
Bapa Tujem Utor man'tam,
O Father, we honour Your word,
mogan Tuka jivit voptam !
we offer up our life with love!

Bapak somorpil'lem jivit
The life that was offered to the Father,
Tachea Utrar bandun haddunk
to bind to His word.
hêch Bhettovnnent Jezu vorvim
In this offering, through Jesus
Atmeachem boll amcher denvta.
the strength of the Spirit descends on us.

Deva-Utran, Atmea-Ujean
The Word of God, the Spirit entflamed,
amchem chaltem jivit zata
becomes our daily life.
Bapa mukhar jivi boli,
Before the Father, a living covenant,
mon'xam mukhar khori sakxi!
in the presence of mankind, a true testimony!

+

Deva-Xharant, Jeruzaleant
In Jerusalem, God's land

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, J-1, p.138

Lyrics:

Music: Anthony Rodrigues, Canacona, Novas Conquistas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva-xharant, Jeruzaleant,
Almighty Jesus,
Somi Jezu bhitôr sorta:
enters Jerusalem, God's land:
Hebrevanchi kuxal porza
The jubilant Hebrew people,
talliô dhorun ievkar dita,
give thanks with palms,
Jivitachem punorjivit
they publicly proclaim,
sobhêmazar porgott korta.
life everlasting.
Arddun arddun zoi-zoi gaita:
They bring more and more happiness:
“Unchlea sorgar zoi-zoi Devak!”
“*Happiness to God in the highest!*”

Bhasailolo vorto Raza
The sublime King that was foretold,
Aplea xharant provês korta;
takes command of his kingdom;
khobor aikun lôk bhair sorta,
hearing the news, people come out,
vatter Taka mellunk veta.
to the road, to meet Him.
Rostear vostram soddoun ghalta
They spread carpets on the road,
zoita-zomkhann Krista-Raiak.
for Christ the King.
Arddun arddun zoi-zoi gaita:
They bring more and more happiness:
“Unchlea sorgar zoi-zoi Devak!”
“*Happiness to God in the highest!*”

+

Devache vhodd upkar
Great favours of God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-4, p.87

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Dennis Fernandes, Parra, Bardez, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Deva-vedi bhonvtonnim ekthhãi zaun
By gathering all around God,
ami Tachem aikolem Utor dinv chit,
we heard His word attentively,
ieunchi asa tê mhoimê-khunna koxi
the one to come is like a sacred happening,
Unddo khelo môddlolo Tachê vedir,
the bread was broken on His altar,
kuxalkaien sonvsarant vochum-ia
let us go to the world in great happiness,
atam gait-gait: Devache vhodd upkar!
let us now sing to God's generous favours!

Landdgeom modem menddram koxim
Like the sheep among the wolves,
Hanv tumkam dhaddtam:
I am sending you.
sorpam porim chotur ravat,
Be as sharp as snakes,
parveam porim sadhim zaiat.
be as simple / pure as the doves.

Iedea vhoddlea sonvsarachea
Of such a great world
ximancher porian,
even to the end,
tumi Mhoje zat'leat govai
you will be my witness,
Povitr Atmea deivik bollan.
with the strength of the Holy Spirit.

+

Devachê vedi sorim
Along with God's way
Refer to Psalm 42 42er Stotr

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-8, p.4

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J. Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Devachê vedi sorim hanv vetam!

I am going along God's way!

Kuxalkai sontôs mhaka ditolea

He gives me happiness and joy.

Deva-xim, visvas dhorun, hanv vetam!

I am going with full faith, near God!

Tuzo uzvadd mhojer ghal,

Shine your light upon me,

Tum visvaxi mhonn kolloi.

show me that you are to be trusted.

Tujea Orchit Dongrachi,

To your splendid high hill,

doien mhaka vatt dakhoi.

graciously show me the way.

Tuka kirtunk sontosan

To venerate you with joy,

Tujea Ghorant mhak' pavoi

reach me to your house.

Vedi sorxem hanv choddtam

I am climbing up the hill,

Tujê mukhar hanv ietam.

I am coming before you.

Mhaka anond Tum ditai,

You are giving me joy,

tea anondan murgott'tam.

and with that joy I'm blushing.

Kin'noriancher gaitolom,

I will sing along the rays,

Tuji stuti kortolom.

I will serve You.

+

Devachea dongrar choddum-ia

Let us climb up God's hill
Refer to Isaias 2,3-5

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-7, p.4

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego. S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvesporacho porvôt

sorv dongram poros vorto!

God's mountain is bigger than all other mountains (the hills)!

Sorvesporachem Mondir

soglleam poros unch vortem!

The temple of our Lord is higher than all the rest!

Hixôb-naslolé porza,

sogllim raxttram thôï zomtat;

People without count, all the nations gather there;

ekach tallean, murgottun,

anondbhorit tim mhonntat:

praising you, with one voice, fervently they say:

Refrain:

Devachea dongrar choddum-ia,

Let us climb God's hill,

Tachea Mondirant zomum-ia!

and get together in His temple.

Nitt margar ami cholcheak

For us to thread the right road,

Apli vatt xikoitolo;

He will teach us the way;

somestank somurt dit'lo,

he will give mankind His law,

aple gutt kolloitolo

he will make known his secret.

Devachi amcher razvôt,

God's rule over us,

somestank Tachi xanti!
His peace to all!
Vinchlolê Aplê porjek
for His chosen people,
sodankal Tacho uzvadd!
his perpetual light!

+

Devacho axirvad
God's help

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-5, p.88

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cotta, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Devan tujer (amcher) axirvad ghalum,
May God's help be on you (us),
Aplea mogan tuka (amkam) samballum,
Let him protect you (us) in His love,
tujer (amcher) Aplem mukhamoll fankoun
let Him shine his grace on us,
sontôs ani xanti tuka (amkam) dium.
let Him give his happiness and peace to you (us)

+

Devacho Sôbd Tum!
You are an expression of God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-3, p.21

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Devacho Sôbd Tum, ailoi denvun sonvsarant,
You are God's expression, and came down to earth,
Jivita-Sôbd Tum, Tuka aikunk ravtanv.
You are an expression of life, we are waiting to hear Your word,
Uloi, amchê kodde uloi,
we implore You to speak to us,
zagoi, amchim monam zagoi;
awaken our minds, please do;
bhôr amchim tonddam, Tujeach sobdan bhôr,
let our mouths be full of your expression,
mogachench zaum-di amchem utor.
let our speech be only of love.

Sasnacho Sôbd Tum, xinvasonar boslai voir,
You are an expression of eternity, You are on a high pedestal,
Taronnik Sôbd Tum, Tuka thavem amchem doiv.
You are an expression of strength, you are the base of our fortune.
Kolloi, Tuji khuxi kolloi;
reveal to us your wish, please do;
choloji, Tujea margar choloji;
make us walk in your footsteps, please do;
bhôr, amchem jivit Tujeach sobdan bhôr;
fill up our life with your expression, please do;
kôr, amkam Tujê sarkelim kôr.
make us like You, please do.

+

Devak argham dium-ia
Let us praise the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-4, p.78

Lyrics: Ubaldo Fernandes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Devak argham dium-ia,
Let us praise the Lord,

Devak dhin'vasum-ia.
let us express gratitude to the Lord.

Mhoima Tuka, voibhov Tuka,
Praise to You, glory to You,
ekach khorea Deva!
the only true God!
Orpun hi bhett, argham dita
Acknowledging this sacrifice,
Tuji mogall porza.
Your loving people are giving thanks.

Akax-prithum' Tuvem rochleãi,
You have created this world,
hôi, Tunch ti samballtai;
only You are taking care of it;
rochnnam modem amkam-i rochleãi,
you have also created us along the others,
Tuji korunk seva.
to be of service to You.

Amchem jivit zaum-di ek git
Let our life be a song,
abhar mandunk Tuje;
to give thanks to You:
korunk priti, sasnnak legit
to make the world, sacred forever,
otrek he kallzache.
the pride of my heart.

Zanntim-bhurgim. Girest-dubllim,
The old, the young, the rich and the poor,
sogllim chakram Tujim,
all are Your followers,
eka tallean vakhanntelim
will proclaim with one voice,
Sasnnak novlam Tujim.
Your wonders, forever.

+

Devak dhin'vas
Gratefulness to God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-6, p.88
Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Ivo da Conceicao Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain :

Devak dhin'vas, Devak argham!

Gratefulness to God, thanksgiving to God!

Jezu songim amkam vijoi!

Jesus take us to heaven!

Devak dhin'vas. Devak argham!

Gratefulness to God, thanksgiving to God!

Jezucho pormôll ami :

We are the sweet scent of God:

sogllê kodden ximpddot veta,

It spreads everywhere,

Jezucho dhump ami :

We are the incense of Jesus:

novem jivit diunk lasta.

Longs to give a new life.

Jezucho chitti ami

We are the message of Jesus,

mon'xa-kallzar boroiloleô;

written in the hearts of men;

Devachea Povitr Atmean

In God's Holy Spirit,

mon'xa-kallzant khonchoiloleô.

embedded into the hearts of men.

+

Devmondirantlem

From God's world

Refer to Ezechiel 47,1-2.9

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-5, p.146

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Devmondirantlem,
From God's world,
uzvê kuxintlem
I saw
udok vhanvtalem:
water flowing:
hanvem tem dekhlem.
from the right side.

Zankam hem udok
Those, to whom
vhanvun pavtalem,
the water reached,
tankam Devachem
earned
taronn melltalem.
the strength of God.

Kallzant thaun sogllim
All were singing
gavun mhonntalim:
from the heart:
Sorvesporak zoi!
Glory be to God!
Sorvesporak zoi!
Glory be to God!

+

Doriachea Tara, noman
Hail, Star of the Sea

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-15

Lyrics: *Ave, Maris Stella* / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Angelo Mendes

Version 2: Francisco Miranda

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Doriachea Tara, noman,
Hail, Star of the Sea,
Devak poslôlê Maiê,
Mother who looked after Jesus,

Ankvari sodanch Ankvar,
Virgin, always Virgin,
sorginchea Dara, noman!
Hail, door to heaven!

‘Tum ostriam bhitôr sodoiv’:
Blessed among all women:
Gabriel noman korta.
angel Gabriel venerates you.
Evechem kaddun odruxtt,
Removing the bad legacy of Eve,
amkam kôr, Maiê, sodoiv.
make us holy, Oh Mother.

Papiancheô tôddgê sanklliô,
Remove the chains from our feet,
kurddeanche dolle ugôdd.
give sight to the blind.
Vaïtt-vignam amchim pois kôr,
keep evil-temptations away from us,
magun ghe vastu boreô;
plead for good things for us;

Amchi Mai mhonnun dakhoi,
Show us that You are our Mother,
Jezuk mag amchê khatir;
plead to Jesus on our behalf;
monis zaun amchê pasot,
so generations will for us all,
To-i Tuka mhonnta Avoi.
call You Mother.

Soglleam-von oprub Ankvar,
Most loving Virgin,
soglleam-von dulôb gê Tum:
most affable are You:
amkam-i kôr dulob, nirmoll,
make us affable and pure:
patkantlim amkam nivar.
save us from sin.

Jinn amchi nirmôll zaum-di,
Let our life be pure:
nitt rostear amkam samball,
guard us on a straight path,
Jezu-xim amkam pavoun,
having reached us to Jesus,

sodankal bhagi zaum-di.
May we enjoy happiness for ever..

Sorginchea Deva Bapak,
God of Heaven,
bhov vortea Puta Jezuk,
most sublime Jesus,
borabor Povitr Atmeak,
in union with the Holy Spirit,
somsarko bhovman sasnnak!
utmost respect to the sacrament forever!

+

Dhumpacho zoso pormoll
Just like the scent of incense

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-16, p.35

Lyrics:

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Antonio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Pormesporak vordanam
Our ardent offerings to God,
sometamnim bhettouchim.
Should be offered by all.

Dhumpacho zoso pormôll
Like the scent of incense,
domdomit chodda sorgar,
swiftly rises to Heaven,
têch porim amchim danam,
in the same way our offerings,
Isvora, Tujê mukhar.
are before You, O Lord.

Vedicher nodor Tuji
Cast your compassionate eyes on the altar,
doien ghal, mogall Bapa.

O loving Father.
Bhoktichi amchi vopnni
Such is our communion of saints,
mandun ghe aichea disa.
please accept today.

+

Dil'lem utor
The given word

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-6, p. 99

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Dil'lem utor dil'lench asa,
The given word remains so,
Jezu ieta to ietoloch !
Jesus will surely come !

Mollbar lail'lea chondra sarkem
Like the moon hanging in the sky,
thir ghott visvaxiponn Tachem:
his faith is true and strong :
Bapan dil'lem utor togta
The Father's word will last
xekddeaxekddeant,sasnna-sasnnak !
For thousands of years, for countless centuries.

Varean ubon tem vochonam,
It does not blow off with the wind,
dorian poddon tem boddonam,
it does not drown in the sea,
vorsa-vorsan tem zhoronam,
it does not wear off over the years,
khoddpa sarkem tem thir ubem!
it is as strong and firm as a rock !

Aplo Korar Bap môddinam,
The Father does not go against His Word,

dil'lem utor pattim ghenam,
does not retract the spoken word,
Aplo moimôg amchê voilo
his love for us,
kodinch kednanch To kaddcho nam !
he will never take away !

Bapan bhasailolo Tarôk
The Saviour promised to us by the Father,
amkam favo mhonnum nozo:
we cannot say we deserve him :
Apleach mogar Bapan bandlam
The Father has secured through his own love,
amkam dil'lem khorem utor!
the Word he has truly given us !

Dil'lem utor xevttak pavoun
Extending the spoken Word to the very end,
Jezu novean iet'lo denvun:
Jesus will come down again:
prithvê-itias sompadtolo,
sorga-itias orombtolo !
engulfed in affectionate beginning!

+

Doiall Deva
Compassionate God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-4, p.117
Lyrics: Traditional
Music:
Version 1: Traditional
Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Doiall Deva kaklutichea,
Compassionate and merciful God,
bhogôs, Bapa mogachea,
forgive me, loving Father,
Bapui mhonnunk addvarnaka,
do not prevent me from calling you Father,

bhurgeank Tujeam sôddnaka.
do not forsake your children.

Refrain:

Eh, Jezu, hanv kaklut magtam
Oh, Jesus I ask for mercy,
ditoloi mhonn patietam.
I am sure you will give it to me,
Sorv mhojeam patkank kanttalltam,
I repent for all my sins,
Aichean tim sogllim sanddtam.
I will leave them all from today.

Patka khatir mhaka favo
Because of sin I deserve,
uzo kotthin sasnnacho,
eternal fire and damnation,
koxtt-vollvolle iemkonddache,
trials and tribulations of hell,
sodanch zolltea ujeache.
of eternal fire.

Patok adar'n hanvem sanddlem
By committing sin, I have given up,
sasonn-sukh Devagelem,
God's eternal happiness,
sanddlo sangat anj-bhoddveancho,
I have left the company of saints and angels,
sontôs Devak pollouncho.
the joy of seeing God.

Polle mhozo Dev-Soddvonndar
Look, my God and my Saviour,
morta Kalvar porvotar.
dies on Calvary.
Mhojê khatir To vollvoll'lo,
He suffered because of me,
hanvem Taka khillailo!
I have nailed Him there!

Itlo boro Jezu mhozo,
My Jesus who is so good,
Gonddo sompurnn kallzancho!
the perfect love of my heart!
Kitlem mhonn hanv Tujer chuklom!
How much wrong haven't I done You!
Koso Tujer upraslom!

How I betrayed You!

+

Dulôb Jezu, mogall, udar

Beloved Jesus, loving, generous

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-8, p.51

Lyrics: Mangalorean (from Mangalore), South India.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai and Bernard Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Agostinho da Fonseca, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Alberto Barreto, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dulôb Jezu, mogall, udar,

Beloved Jesus, loving, generous,

kitlo movall ixtt amcho!

such a loving friend of ours!

Amchê sorxim dis-rat ravta,

He is by our side day and night,

Amkam samball'n choloita.

He carefully / protectively guides us.

Tachê bogor ier konn asa

Who is there besides Him

sopurnn priti kortolo?

who will give us profound love?

Aplo sangat amkam dita,

He gives us his companionship,

vantto deivik mogacho.

a share in his abundant love.

Kaklut Tachi kedi vorti,

His mercy is fathomless / unending,

gôddsannicho dorio To!

He is the sea of sweetness!

Vechik otmeank chikttun dhôrta,

Tightly embracing the soul,

Apleach rogtan nhannoita.

He bathes us in His blood.

Bapak dita tankam vopun,

He gives them to the Father as an offering,

kurpê-nhesnnan nettoita,
he dresses all with the garments of graces,
Aplench Rogt-Mas tankam khavoun,
feeding them with His blood and Flesh,
Tanchê lagim êk zata.
He makes Himself one with them.

Mogal ixтта, Jezu Somia,
Loving friend, Eternal Jesus,
sasonn thaun môg kortolea,
who loved from the beginning of time.
Man'tanv, Saiba, Tuzo upkar,
We acknowledge, Your favour,
Tuka kortanv nomoskar.
O Lord, we adore You.
Za Tum amcho sasna-sasnnant;
We ask You to be ours for ever and ever,
jinn hi zatôch kabaru
when our life here is over
Nirmi amim bhogunk Tuka,
Destine us to enjoy You,
rup-rup bhagi sorgaru.
face to face as companions in heaven.

+

Êk Tuji adnia amkam
Your one advice to us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-9, p.51

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa, and Joe A. Rodrigues, Merces, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Êk Tuji adnia amkam:

Your one advice to us:

Tunvem amcho môg keloï,

As you have loved us,

tosoch ekamekacho

Amim-i atam môg korcho!
we should love one another.

Bapan Tuzo mogu kelo
The Father loved You,
tosoch amcho keloï Tunvem.
so did You love us.
Bapach' mogant Tum ravloi,
You lived in Your Father's love,
toxinch amim Tujeant ravchem.
so should we live in Yours.

Bapach' mogant Tum jieloi
You lived in Your Father's love,
Tacheô adnia sodam pallun;
His teaching you always followed / fulfilled;
ami-i Tujeant jietoleanv,
So we will live in Yours,
Tuji adnia toxench pallun.
in the same way by following / fulfilling Yours.

Amkam chakram Tum mhonnonãi
You do not call us Your servants,
"Ixtta", "ixtinni" apoitai.
You address us as friends / companions.
Tujea Bapache gutt soglle
All Your Father's secrets,
ixttam-ixtinnink ugôddtai.
You reveal to your friends / companions.

Ixttam-ixtinnincho Tunvem
jiv di-porian mogu keloï:
You loved all your friends / companions unto death:
Hea-von vhold môg asum nozo!
There can be no love greater than this!
Koso amim farik korcho?
How can we hope to repay it?

Toch môg atam Jevnna-rupan
The same love in the guise of food,
Jezu, amkam bhogunk ditai:
Jesus, You are offering for us to enjoy:
khursar khillailii tich kudd,
The same body that was nailed to the cross,
vikrailolem Rogot vantt'tai!
You are sharing / distributing the blood that was shed!

Ixttan kel'lea Jevnnak zomun
By gathering around the food cooked by a friend,
Tuji adnia, Jezú, ghetanv:
we accept Your teaching:
ixttagotin amchê modem
sodam jieunk utor ditanv.
We promise to always live in true friendship.

+

Ekach Unddeant
In the same bread

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-10, p.52
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Version 1: Francisco Miranda, CortaliHe fills us w/m, Goa.
Version 2: Orlando Vaz, Saligao, Bardez, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: August 2005

Ekach Unddeant amkam vantto,
We have a share in the same bread,
tôr êkuch Kudd ami zaleanv.
so we are one being / body.
Jezuchi Kudd ami sogllim:
We are all the Body of Jesus:
Jezu Mostok, ami sandhe.
Jesus is the body, we are the limbs.

Ekuch Pivonn soglleank amkam:
Only one drink for all of us:
Jezu vantt'ta Aplem Rogot,
Jesus distributes his blood,
ekach jivan amkam bhôrta,
He fills us with the same life,
pritimogan kallzam zôddta.
He wins our hearts with deep love.

Êkuch updês amim pallcho:
We should all follow the same commandment:
moga-updês Jezun dila:
God has given us the commandment of love:

êkuch adnia amkam kelea:
He has instituted the same teaching:
Apleach mogan soglleank vengounk.
To embrace all in His love.

Êkuch bhavart amchea monant,
The same faith in our minds,
êkuch visvas amchea kallzant,
the same hope in our hearts,
êkuch axa amchê jinnek:
the same desire of our life:
koxem sasonn pavot boglek?
How will the eventuality confront us ?

Ekach ghorant amkam biradd:
Accommodation for us in the same house:
Bapachem Gop amchem tthikann,
Father's bosom, our residence,
Jezu vangdda ami sogllim
all of us in the company of Jesus,
Bapa-vengent nitekallim!
on the straight path in the Father's embrace.

+

Ekloch amcho Somi
Our only Leader
Refer to Ephesians 4,1-6

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-13, p.6

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr Atmea vorvim,
With the Holy Spirit,
xantichea bandpasan
bound with the covenant of peace,
sogllim êkuch zauncheak
for us to be all as one,

amkam apoun haddleant,
we have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
and for that we sing:

Refrain:

Ekloch amcho Somi,
Our only Leader,
êkuch amcho Bhavart,
our only Faith,
êkuch amcho Bautizm,
our only Baptism,
êkloch amcho Dev-Bap!
our only God, the Father!

Ekach Atmea vorvim
With only one Spirit,
êk Kudd ghôddchê khatir,t
to build one body,
eka jivan jieunk,
to live only one life,
amkam apoun haddleant,
we have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
and for that we sing: (Refrain)

Soglleank êk Bhorvanso,
For all only one Hope,
soglleank êkuch axa,
for all only one longing,
soglleank êkuch xevôtt,
for all only one end,
soglleank ek apovnnem,
for all only one calling,
dekhun ami gaitanv.
and for that we sing: (Refrain)

Dev amkam apoita:
God is calling us.
hea apovneak sobta
It befits this calling,
toslem amchem jivit
And so let our life,
zaum-di nironitorim!
Be different!
Dekhun ami gaitanv :
And for that we sing: (Refrain)

Aplo suvart sanddun,
Leaving His place behind,
dulôb sosnnikaien
with clemency and under standing,
mogon peleak vagounk
to embrace your neighbour with love,
amkam apoun haddleant,
We have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
And for that we sing:

+

Ekthhâi, Jezu ami zaleany
We are gathered together, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-12, p.6

Lyrics: Old Mangalorean Hymn

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Benny Fred Fernandes, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Abrão D'Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ekththai, Jezu, ami zaleany,
We are gathered together, Jesus,
aradhon korunk sorpottleanv,
and have prostrated ourselves in adoration,
vornnun Tuka, vornnun Tuka.
binding ourselves, binding ourselves to You.

Zoxem meloi Tum tea khursar,
As you died on the cross,
toxem atam hea altarar
so also on this altar,
zatai Boli, zatai Boli.
You become the Lamb.

Jieunk ami Tujêch pasun,
To live only for You,

Somia, amkam axirvadan
O Lord, in Your blessing,
vopun kannghe, vopun kannghe.
keep us, keep us.

+

Gonva-konniô barik holkeô
Grains of wheat so small and unassuming

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-17, p.35

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Gonva-konniô barik holkeô
Grains of wheat so small and unassuming,
unddeant zatat jiva-posonn:
when made into bread become food for life:
mhojeam bhavam-bhoinnim vangdda
In the company of my brothers and sisters,
Jezu bhitôr jivit mhojem
in Jesus, my life,
Misar bhettoun zata mon'xank
when offered for all at Mass,
Jiva-unddo, posonn khorem!
becomes true food and bread of life!

Refrain:

Mon'xank soddouk, Jivit zoddouk
To save mankind, to earn life,
khuxen, Bapa, Jezu sovem
gladly Father, with Jesus
vôptam Tuka jivit mhojem!
I offer You my life.

Bapa mukhar mhojea jivak
In the face of the Father, my life
nam rông, nam svad, koslench nam mol:
does not have colour, nor taste, has no meaning at all.
Kalxint udka-thembeam vori

*Because of the drop of water in the chalice
ghalun misllun jivit mhojem
to put and blend in my life,
Jezun varoilolea Rogtant
the blood that Jesus spilt / shed
zata rogot Soddvonnechem!
becomes the blood of our redemption!*

+

Hanv Tuzo ibaddio put
I am Your waster son

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-5, p.118

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aum tuzo ibaddio put;
I am your waster son,
Mhoji vatt polloit asloi!
You were always on the lookout for me,
Mhojem pap, onupkarponn
my sins and my ungratefulness
doiall kallzan visorloi !
You overlooked with Your compassionate heart.

Tuji sanddloli xelli
Your lost sheep,
Moimogan sodun kaddlii,
You searched and found with Your love,
kanttteamnim ghuspololi!
the one that was entangled amongst thorns,
khandar Tunvem ubarlii !
You lifted on Your shoulder.

Refrain:

Ghor sôddun hanv vecho nam,
I would not have left the house,
Tuji veng hanv soddcho nam,

*I will not leave your embrace,
Tuzo môm visorcho nam!
I will not forget your love.*

+

Hem Mhojea ugddasak korat
Do this in memory of me

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-14, p.7

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, S.J., Panaji. Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar. Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

“Hem Mhojea ugddasak korat” :

“*Do this in memory of me*”:

hi Jezuchi adnia mandun,
By honouring the wish of Jesus,
bhavartiamnô, fuddem sorat
come forward, all ye believers,
Mis bhettouk mon nitoll korun.
clean your minds to offer Mass.

Iadnik-sevok bhitôr sortat:

All the celebrants (priests) are coming in,

ievkar dium-ia gaion korun;

they will give praise in song.

Misa-bhettek hajir zaiat,

Gather for the sacrifice of Mass,

Ihan-vhodd patkanchi dukh dhorun.

repent all your sins.

+

Ho polle To ieta
Look He is coming

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-7, p.100

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ho polle To ieta,

Look He is coming,

Bhasail'lo Soddvonnar !

The promised Redeemer !

Dhir gheiat, bhem sôddat:

Take courage, have no fear :

Soddvonnar ieuncho zalo !

the Redeemer is about to come !

Tumchi khont kaddtolo,

He will take away all your worries,

tumcho bhar ubartolo.

He will lighten your burden.

Tacho Dis udeta!

His day is dawning!

To pavta: zagrut ravat!

He is coming, be alert!

Novo jiv gheun ieta,

He is coming with a new life,

somestank soddvonn haddta!

He is bringing deliverance for all!

Tachi vatt nitt korat,

Make a straight path for Him,

Tacho marg toiar korat,

Prepare the way for Him,

Taka gheunk bhair sorat,

go forth to receive Him,

Devachem taronn gheiat!

Take strength from the Lord!

+

Horeb Porvotar ami

We are on an mighty mountain

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-11, p.53

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues. Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Horeb Porvotar ami,
We are on a mighty mountain,
Elias nobi sarkim,
like Elias the prophet,
lamb marôg kaddun vechim:
we will walk the long road,
koxim kednam pavtolim?
how and when will we arrive?

Refrain:

Vattsurancho Sangati,
tanchem Jevonn,
The companion for the wayfarer, their nourishment,
tanchem Boll,
Somi Jezu!
their strength, omnipotent Jesus!

Challis disancho rosto
A distance of forty days
voir dongrar pavpak urlô;
was left to reach the top of the hill,
bhukecho gelo husko,
the thought of hunger is forgotten,
vatter giras sampoddlo!
on the way we got nourishment!

Man'na dôv koso poddlo,
Manna fell like the dew,
sorgincho Unddo denvlo,
the bread from heaven descended,
ruchicho, sôr-naslolo,
tasty beyond comparison,
Deva-Bapan dhaddlolo!
sent by God our Father!

Devan hem ojav kelem:
God worked this miracle:

mon sarkem thottak zalem!
Our mind was astonished!
Devachem ollkhun Dennem,
Recognising God's gift,
kalliz sogllem sontoslem!
my heart was filled with joy!

Hordeantu visvas vaddki,
Faith grew in my heart,
lagingh-so Horeb dislo!
looked as if the mighty mountain was very close,
Vattecho gham' unnavlo,
the sweat of the journey cooled down,
thoklolo jiv novsorlo!
my exhaustion was refreshed!

Horebacher Tum ravtai,
You reside on this mighty mountain,
Tujê-xim, Pai, apoitai
You are calling us to your Father,
gopant Tum amkam ghetai,
You take us into Your arms,
amkam Tuji veng ditai.
You are offering us Your embrace.

Ami Tuz' Unddo khatanv,
We partake of Your bread,
Tuj' bolan bollvont zatav,
we become strong in your strength,
otrekun vattekg lagtanv,
we go our way full of joy,
Tujê vengek axetanv!
we long for your embrace!

+

Iadnik unddo somorpita
The priest offers the sacrifice of Bread

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-18, p.36
Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa
Music:
Version 1: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.
Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Iadnik unddo somorpita:

The priest offers the sacrifice of Bread:

amchim monam somorpum-ia.

Let us offer up our minds.

Atmik Unddo toiar korta:

He prepares the unleavened bread:

kallzam amchim toiar kor'ia

Let us prepare our hearts.

Iadnik dakam-rôs bhettoita:

The priest offers up the juice of grapes:

ami amchim jinn bhettoum-ia.

Let us offer up our life.

Krista-Rogot to kor'n dita:

He really gives us the blood of Christ:

pieunk ami aitim zanv-ia.

Let us be ready to drink it.

Sorgim-Jevonn toiar zat'lem:

The food from Heaven will be ready:

bhuk-tan marunk lagim sor'ia.

Let us draw near to satisfy our thirst and hunger.

Krista-Rogot pivonn zat'lem:

The blood of Christ will be a drink:

amchea atmeak dhadôs kor-ia.

Let us satisfy our soul.

+

Iadnikachi vakhann'nni

Celebrant's praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-15, p.7

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Eustaquio D'Souza. Saligão, Bardez, Goa. Musical arrangement by Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mon'xam khatir mon'xam môdlo
For mankind and from among people,
Vortea Devan nivoddlo
Almighty God has chosen,
bhitôr sorta Iadnik amcho !
here enters our Celebrant !

Refrain:

Noman, noman Devmuniariak !
Hail, Hail, servant of God !
Voibhov, mhoima vortea Devak !
Exalted praise to Thee, great God !

Deva-nanvan amchê mukhar,
With God's name before us,
amchea nanvan Deva mukhar,
with our name before God,
ubo rauncheak sodam toiar !
I am always ready to stand before God !

Xelliam-gonvlli xelliank rakhta,
The shepherd guards his sheep,
subham' chorvak tankam vhorta,
he takes them to the grazing ground,
Deva-Jivan tankam pôsta.
in God's name they are taken care of.

Zannvaiecho otmean-guru
The learned teacher of our soul,
otmean khatir morunk ruzu,
is prepared to die for us
amchê modem sarko Jezu !
Jesus is amongst us.

+

Ie, ie, Jezu, amchea Somia
Come, come, Jesus, our Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-8, p.100

Lyrics: Traditional

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ie, ie, Jezu, amchea Somia,
Come, come, Jesus, Our Lord,
soddoi amkam patkiank, Dhonia.
deliver us from our sins, O Master.
Omrut amchea jivachea,
Love of our life,
Ie, ie, Somia amchea !
come, come, our Lord !

Refrain:

Denv tôr vegim hea bhûi-tolla,
Come down soon from the clouds,
taronn diuncheak mon'xakullak:
To give strength to mankind:
nas zaunk kodinch soddinaka!
never leave us (never let us go) !

Adanv-Even patok kelem,
Adam and Eve committed sin,
sorginchem dar Devan dhamplem;
God denied them entry to heaven ;
ugtem korunk portun tem
to open it once again,
ie, ie, vegim Tum ie!
come, come, soon, You come !

Patkam-khonddant buddon sonvsar
Our world, is deeply steeped in the quagmire of sin,
vorsam zalim sobar hozar.
as it has been for thousand of years.
Amkam, Saiba, soddvonn di;
Please deliver us, O Lord;
Tuzo magtanv upkar!
we ask this favour of You !

Vichitr, Somia, kaklut Tuji,
(.... ?)
asa Tuka vhoddli podvi;
you have almighty power;
diuncheak amkam bhogsonnem
to grant us forgiveness,
gheun ie amchem rupnnem.

Come to us in our likeness.

+

Ie Tum ... Ie Tum

Come ... Come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-12, p.53

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Kuxal monan, kallza-bhoktin,
With a happy mind, with a devout heart,
kor'-ia Bhozonn, kor'-ia Jevonn.
let us worship, let us partake of a meal.

Ie Tum, Jezu amchê modem,
Come, Jesus, in our midst,
za az amkam Utor Jivem,
be a Living Word for us today,
za Bolidan Dhin'vasnechem,
be an address of public declaration,
otmeank Jevonn Ghottaiechem.
strengthening Food for our souls,
Ek kor'n Tujem-amchem orponn
uniting Your and our greatness,
Bapak pavoi amchi bhozonn.
present our worship to the Father.

Ie tum, bhava, ie tum, bhoinni:
Come, you brother, come, you sister
Jezu vangdda kôr bhettoinni.
Make an offering in company with Jesus:
Bapak peleak somorpil'lem
For our Father, our neighbour, we dedicate,
Jivit zata bhov molachem.
life becomes very valuable.
Tukach bhettoi sogllea kallzan:
To Him alone offer, wholeheartedly:
Hich ti bhozonn Atmean sotan.

This very same truth which is the privilege of the heart.

Ie tum, bhava, ie tum, bhoinni:
Come, you brother, come, you sister:
Jezu vangdda bos'-ia ami.
Let us sit along with Jesus.
Tanen bos'ia Tachea Utrak,
let us sit down thirsting for His word,
bhuken tanen Kuddi-Rogtak.
in hunger and in thirst, for His Body and Blood.
Ieiat, bos'ia Deva-Jevnnak
Come, let us sit at the banquet of the Lord,
kallzant vengoun Devak peleak.
full heartedly embracing God and our neighbour.

+

Ieiat, bhavartiamnô
Adeste Fidelis
Come all ye faithful

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-5, p.108

Lyrics:

Music: (from Europe)

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ieiat, bhavartiamnô,
Come, all ye faithful,
sontosbhorit kallzan
with happy / jubilant hearts,
vegim, vegim eieat
come, come, hurry
Belea xharant!
in the city of Bethlehem !
Rai Anj-bhoddveancho
The King of Angels,
supul'lo ballôk zala!
a small Baby is born !

Xelliank sanddun taktin
Leaving all the sheep,
apoileat mhonn dhanvtat

they are hurrying because they are called,
khalte gonvlli gottheant
in the humble manger,
Ballak bhozunk.
to adore the Baby.
Ami-i bhavartan
We too, with full faith,
Jezuchem paiam podd'-ia.
let's fall at the feet of Jesus.

Refrain:
Ieiat, nomoskar korat,
Come, and adore,
ieiat, nomoskar korat,
come, and adore,
ieiat, nomoskar korat
come, and adore,
Somiak!
the Lord !

Bapacho Porzôll To,
He is the brilliant light of the Father,
Sasnnik Put Devacho,
He is God's Eternal Son,
Mon'xasoimba-rupan
in the nature of a man ,
lipun ailo!
stealthily he came !
Deva-Ballak tôr
The child of God
falliamnim guttlailolea.
is covered in dry leaves.

Amchê khatir durbôll
Poor for our sake,
khavnment nidla Ballôk;
in the grass sleeps the Baby:
bhoktin Tacho ami
Let us all, humbly,
Umanv gheum-ia;
kiss Him;
amcho itlo môg
let us love,
kortoleacho môg kor'-ia!
the one who loves us so much !

+

Ietam, khoroch ietam

I am coming, truly I am

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-9, p.101

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Traditional

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Atmo ani Potinn

Soul (Spirit) and wife,

Tuka ulo kortat:

are calling out to You:

“Ie, Jezu Somia,

“*Come, Lord Jesus,*

ie, ie Moga mhojea!”

come, come, my love!”

Potinn Povitr-Sobha,

We, in company of our brethren,

Atmo Potinn ekthâi

Soul (spirit) and wife united,

“ie, ie!” apoit asat.

are constantly calling, come, come.

Refrain:

Ietam, khoroch ietam!

I am coming, truly I am !

Ietam, rokddoch ietam!

I am coming, immediately !

Axeun, axeun, Jezu,

Longing, longing, Jesus,

Potinn Tuka ravta.

Your spouse awaits You.

Haskar-suskar soddun

Heaving deep sighs,

otrek vaddot vetat.

our admiration is increasing.

Kednam iet’loi, Moga?

When will you come, my love ?

Horddeant uzo pettla:

My heart is on fire :

Tujea ienneak ravun
Waiting for Your coming,
thar nam mhojea kallzak.
my heart is restless.

Adim, Jezu, ailoi,
You came before, Jesus,
atam, Jezu asai:
You are here now, Jesus :
kednam novean iet'loi?
when will You come again ?
Potinn axeun ravta.
Your spouse is anxiously waiting for You.
Jivak puro zalem,
I am exhausted,
kalliz gelem sukun.
my heart has withered away.
Kednam iet'loi, Moga,
When will You come, my love,
hi tan mhoji bhagounk?
to quench my thirst ?

Sasnnik lognak amchea
For our eternal marriage,
Hokot toiar zalea:
The bride is ready :
Tujea Bapa mukhar
To Your Father,
kednam hoklek vhortai?
when are You taking the bride ?
Tujea Atmean nettoun
Draping her in Your soul (Spirit)
hoklek xringaraitai:
You are engulfing the bride,
Tujea sasnnik sukhant
in your eternal happiness,
tika vhorunk ienãï?
are you not coming to take her ?

Vegim ietai mhollãï:
You said you would come soon:
kallav korum naka.
do not waste time
Vorsam xekdde dhanvtat:
Years and centuries are passing by,
xevttak tellun ravtam.
we are waiting for the end,

Denv tor kupam voilean,
come down from the clouds,
Tuji mhoima fankoi,
spread your esteem all around,
amcho sonvsar sompoi,
make our life complete,
sorgar Tum raj choloi.
govern Your heavenly kingdom.

+

Ieuncho zalo
He's about to come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-10, p. 102

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Soddvonnar ieuncho zalo:

The Saviour is about to come:

patkantlim soddounk ieta.

he is coming to deliver us from sin.

Ek-eka patkiak, soglleank,

For each one of us, sinners,

Bapachi mafi haddta.

He is bringing the forgiveness of the Father.

Buzvonndar ieuncho zalo:

The great comforter is about to come:

sorv dukham pusunk ieta.

He is coming to wipe off our tears.

Suriacheam kirnnam voro

Like the rays of the sun

kuxalkai ximpddaunk ieta.

he is coming to spread happiness.

Refrain:

Jezu, ie, vegim Tum ie :

Jesus, come, come soon :

Tuji vatt polleit asanv!

We are all waiting for You !

Fuddari ieuncho zalo :
Our future is about to come :
padd somaz moddunk ieta
He is coming to eliminate destructive habits,
Nit, xanti, bhavponn sthapun
By spreading peace, clean living and brotherhood,
Nov'somaz bandunk ieta.
He is coming to institute a new law of understanding.

Sompadnnar ieuncho zalo :
Our end is about to come :
kallancho xevôtt pavta!
end of darkness is at hand !
Bapachê mhoiment amkam
In the esteem of the Father
dhadoxi korunk ieta !
He is coming to make us all content!

+

Im'manuel ! Im'manuel !
Emmanuel! Emmanuel!

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-11, p.102
Lyrics:
Music:
Date:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain :
Im'manuel ! Im'manuel!
Emmanuel ! Emmanuel !
Mon'dasoimban Dev ieta !
He is coming in the guise of a man!
Amchê modem Dev asa !
God is amongst us !

Povitr Atmean Makhlolo,
Established by the Holy Spirit
Atmean udkan snan diuncheak,
To bathe with soul and water,
Deva-bhurgeank zolm diuncheak,
to give birth to the children of God,
mon'xa soimban Dev ieta,

*God is coming in the guise of man,
amchê modém Dev asa !
God is amongst us !*

Ujean patkam-mêll lhasunk,
To burn off sins in the fire,
devcharachem raj bhosmunk,
to defeat the reign of the devil,
nitin pritin raj cholounk,
to rule with honesty and affection,
mon'xasoimban Dev ieta,
God is coming in the guise of a man,
amchê modém Dev asa !
God is amongst us !

Khursar mogan prann soddun
In love he breathed his last on the cross,
prithver mornna-iug sompounk,
to end death in this world,
mhoimen Novo Kall sthapunk,
with affection to establish a new era,
mon'xasoimban Dev ieta,
God is coming in the guise of a man,
amchê modém Dev asa !
God is amongst us !

+

Jezu amchi Xanti !

Jesus, our peace

Refer to Ephesians 2,15-18

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-6, p.118

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khursar rogot varoun

By shedding His blood on the cross,

Jezun Aplê kuddint

*Jesus with His body,
patok nattak kelem.
did away with sin.*

Pois asloleank atam
Those who had strayed,
Jezu Krista sovem
through Jesus,
Bapan lagim haddlim.
the Father has brought together.

Refrain :
Jezu amchi Xanti !
Jesus is our peace!
Jezu amchi Xanti !
Jesus is our peace!

Dusman zal'leam modem,
From among those who were enemies,
rag-dvêš paloun sompoun,
having cleared off anger,
Jezun sondhan kelem.
Jesus effected reconciliation.

Mon'xank doxim korpi
That which split humanity,
vonnônt Jezun môddli,
Jesus got together,
ekuch porza rochli.
and created one humanity.

Soglleam mon'xank atam
Now, for all people,
êkêch Kuddint ektthaun,
Uniting as in one body,
novo monis rochlo.
He created a new being.

Ekach Atmea sovem
Like one soul,
Jezu vorvim ami
we, through Jesus,
Bapach' vengent pavtanv!
get into the arms of the Father.

+

Jezu amcho Soddvonnar
Jesus, our Redeemer

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-12, p.103

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu amcho Soddvonnar

Jesus, our Redeemer,

iet'lo ken'nam bhuichea tattar ?

when will he come (... ?) ?

Dublleank amkam soddvonnechi,

For us poor, of deliverance,

koidiank amkam mekllikechi,

for us oppressed, of freedom,

dukhest zal'leank sontosachi,

for those who are sad,

porgôtt korunk khobor Bori.

to bring tidings of happiness.

Amchem osokt soim'unch kaddpak,

To remove the very nature of our weakness,

Deva-mhoimek tem ubarpak,

To offer it to the glory of God,

sodanch amkam patkak morun

by always dying for our sins,

novê jinnek jivont korpak.

to give us another life.

Novean zhoddunk tuttun gel'le

To again join that which was broken apart,

amche sombond Deva kodde,

our (?...)

amkam korunk Deva-bhurgim,

to make us children of God,

favo korunk daizu sorgim.

to earn inheritance in heaven .

+

Jezu Ballka pritichea
Jesus affectionate Baby

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-6, p.109

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Anthony D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Version 3: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Version 4: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 5: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuka dhorunk, Dhakttulea,
To hold You, little One,
soglli prithum' nam pavlea:
the whole world is not enough,
ankvar-kusveant Tum liploi,
You hid in an virgin womb,
bhurgea-rupnneant anvlloloi !
You were born in the guise of a baby.

Refrain:

Jezu Ballka pritichea,
Jesus, affectionate baby,
mogall ixtta bhurgeanchea,
beloved friend of children,
khaltea Vangddia dublleanchea,
humble friend of the pious,
Raza soglleam kallzanchea !
the king of all hearts.

Dovlôt-grestkai razanchi
The wealth and riches of kings,
vhoddvek Tujê nam paunchi:
cannot be compared to You,
ghor-darantlo bhair poddloi,
You were denied a home,
gorvam-gottheant Tum nidloi!
and You reposed in a cow shed.

Hukum' Tuzo, Monxam-Rai,
Your rule, You King of men,
zobordosten nam ghaltai:
You do not impose forcefully
kallzam amchim Tum ôddtai,
You draw our hearts,
lhan'vikaien bhuloitai!
and persuade us humbly.

+

Jezu, Borea Gonvllia
Jesus, Good Shepherd

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-13, p.54

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Tomas A. Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Manuel Afonso, Mumbai, India.

Version 3: José Santana Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Zindo Colaco, Baina, Mormugao, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Borea Gonvllia,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jezu svadik bolea,
benevolent Jesus,
sorgim thaun Tum denvloi,
You came down from Heaven,
sodunk mhaka ailoi.
You came to deliver me.
Polle hanv ti xelli,
Look I am the sheep,
Tuka chukon gel'li;
I wronged and left You;
Tujê thâi vhor mhaka,
Take me back to You,
pois sorunk sôdd'naka.
do not allow to wander far.

Jezu svadik Moga,

*My benevolent Love, Jesus,
sanddlo hanvem Tuka,
I have forsaken You,
iemkondda vatt dhôrli,
I took the path of damnation,
pisai vhôdd adarli.
committed a great mistake.
Pattim mhaka apoi,
Call me back,
ghaiant mhaka lipoi:
hide me in Your wounds:
nhannoun Povitr Rogtant
Bathing me in Your Holy Blood,
dovor sodanch Kallzant!
keep me always in Your heart!*

Jezu Sorv-Sundora,
*Very beautiful Jesus,
bhov dulôb bhortara,
all merciful giver,
suria-von porzollit
more resplendent than the sun,
mhonva-von chôdd ruchik,
tastier far, than honey,
Bhogxi chuki somest,
forgive all our failings / sins,
kôr Tum amkam kurpest,
fill us all with graces,
zatôch hem poinn kabar
when this work is over,
sasnnak sukh di sorgar.
give us everlasting joy in heaven.*

+

Jezu Dakvel, ami fantte
*Jesus is the grape vine, we are the branches
Refer to John 15, 1-8*

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-14, p.54
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Joe A. Rodrigues, Mercês, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu Dak-vel, ami fantte:

Jesus is the grapevine, we are the branches :

Tachea jivan ami jivim!

We are alive in His life!

Dak-vel lailea Mhojea Bapan,

The vine has been planted by my Father,

ti samballta maiêmogan,

it is nourished with motherly love,

odik follvont korchea monan

with a view to making it bear more fruit,

fantte bênddta gorjê-mapan.

He trims the branches when required.

Hanv ti Dak-vel, tumi fantte,

I am the vine, you are the branches,

Mhojê sovem rigun raunche.

You must reside in Me.

Velint nam-riglolo fantte

The branches which have not yet taken root,

nirfoll zat'le, sukun vet'le.

will come to nothing, will wither away.

Rigun ravat Mhojê sovem,

Stay very close to Me,

Hanv-ui ravtam tumchê sovem.

I too, am staying with you.

Fokot oxem jivit tumchem

It is only in this way, that your life,

subham'ponnim sufoll zat'lem.

will become hallowed like that of the Master.

Mhojê virêt jivit tumchem

sarkench nirfoll, sarkench ritem.

Without me your life is completely unfruitful, completely empty.

Mhojê sovem akhem jinnem

With me your whole life,

bhoron iet'lem, Mhojench zat'lem.

will always be full, will become mine.

Hich ti Bapak diunchi mhoima:

This is the praise / esteem we should offer to the Father,

nhoi kirtivont koutik kamam,

*not high sounding achievements,
Nhoi mhonn fanki vhoðdlim nanvam,
not even renowned names,
bogor jinnek subham' follam.
but the fruits of life.*

+

Jezu Krista vorvim

For the sake of Jesus Christ

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-7, p.119

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Abrão de Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu Krista vorvim
Because of Jesus,
ekach Atmea sovem
with the same spirit,
Bapa sorxem sogllim
now we are all
atam ami pavtanv !
going to the Father.

Devak sanddun gel'leanv,
We forsook God,
konnak naslo visvas:
nobody had faith,
Jezun zôddli mafi,
Jesus earned forgiveness,
soglleank haddli xanti !
and brought peace to everyone.

Pois-pois bhonvteam amkam
Those of us who wandered far off,
atam lagim haddlim:
were brought close together,
virôdh nattak korun

*enemity was dispelled,
Bapach' vengent ghalim.
we went to the arms of the Father.*

Patka vorvim ami
*We, because of sin,
doxim zal'leanv sogllim;
were all separated,
Aplea khursa vorvim
through His cross,
amkam ektthai kelim.
He made us all as one.*

Khursa vorvim soglleank
ekê kuddint zoddun,
*Having joined all through His cross,
Apna sovem êkuch
in His likeness,
Novo Monis rochlo.
He created a new man.*

Aplea Rogtan atam
*Now, through His blood,
Deva-Ghorabeantlim,
for the household of God,
khorim Deva-bhurgim
Jesus made us,
Jezun amkam kelim.
truly God's children.*

Jezu sovem ami
*With Jesus, we
Deva-Mondir zaleavn:
have becomes God's world,
amchê bhitôr khorech
Our soul, truly
Atmo tthikann korta !
lives within us.*

+

Jezu Krista Soddvonnara
*Glöria laus et honor
Jesus Christ-Redeemer*

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, J-2, p.138

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu Krista Soddvonnara,
Jesus Christ Redeemer,
amchea Raia, mhoima Tuka!
glory to you, our King!
Kuxal bhurgim arddun gaitat:
Happy children, gather and sing,
“Zoi-zoi Tuka, Krista-Raia!”
“*Praise praise to You, Christ the King*”.

Davidachea Vortea Puta,
Sublime Son of David,
Zudevanchea zoitivont Raia,
King who overcame the Jews,
Deva Nanvan ietai dekhun.
because You come in the Name of God,
gaitanv ami : zoi-zoi Tuka!
we sing – rejoice, rejoice!

Unchlea sorgar somest dolbhar,
In the high heavens, everyone,
tanchê bori prithver mon'xam,
with Him, affectionate people,
eka tallean soglli rochnna
with one voice, all creations,
zoi-zoi gaitat, zoi-zoi Tuka!
sing - praise,praise, praise, praise-to You!

Morunk vechê vatter Tuka
On the way to your death,
stuti-kannik dili tânnim.
they gave all praise.
Rai mhonn ollkhun Tuka ami-i
By us acknowledging You as King,
modhur gitam gaitanv sogllim.
we are all singing wonderful songs.

Talliô dhorun, Jeruzaleant
With palm leaves in our hands,
Tuji porza ievkar dita.

*Your people in Jerusalem are giving thanks.
Atam ami magnnean gitan
Now we, with prayers and songs,
gaitanv mhoima zoi-zoi Tuka!
with praise and joy to You !*

Tanchi stuti man'li Tuka,
Their praise was pleasing to You,
toxich manom amchi bhokti.
in like manner acknowledging our prayer.
Borea dulôb mogal Raia,
Good, merciful, loving Kind,
mhoima stuti zoi-zoi Tuka!
appreciation and praise to You!

+

Jezu Kristachea Bapak
To the Father of Jesus Christ
Refer to 1 Peter 1,3-5

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-2, p.140
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:
Version 1: Varela Caiado, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Jezu Kristachea Bapak
To the Father of Jesus Christ,
Voibhov mhoima sasnnak !
illustrious, praise forever!

Bapan amchi doia kelo:
The Father had pity on us:
mel'lea Jezuk jivont kelo,
The dead Jesus was brought back to life,
Tachê vorvim amkam-i Tannem
through Him,
Novo deivik zolmu dilo.
He gave us new life.

Novo visvas kallzant ghalo:
He installed new faith in us:
sorgar toiar kel'lea daizak
He, made us eligible for the
Tannem amkam purtim kelim,
heavenly inheritance that was prepared for us,
ovinaxi deivik jiv'tak.
for our sluggish life.

Hem daiz ozun pilun asa;
This inheritance is still hidden;
nimnnea disa porzolltolem,
it will be made known on the last day,
jednam Jezu amcho Somi
When Jesus our Lord
mhoimen iet'lo amchê modem !
will come in compassion among us!

+

Jezu, mhaka Tuji goroz
Jesus, I need You

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-15, p.55

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 3: Pedro António D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4 by Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, mhaka Tuji goroz,
Jesus, I need You,
sukê zomnik zoxem udok,
just as water is to dry / barren land,
ujea-diveak boll bizlechem,
just as the flame needs power,
iontrak cholunk boll ubechem.
the world needs strength from heat to carry on.

Refrain:

Tujê bogor mhak'nam jivit,
Without You, I have no life,
nam boll, Jezu, ani podvi!
no strength, Jesus, no authority!

Mitt hanv, Jezu, punn nam kharsann,
I am the salt, Jesus, but there is no salty taste,
tela ponntti tela vinnem,
an oil lamp without oil,
katorlolo rukha-khando,
the branch of a tree which has been cut,
bigoddlolo kuddi-sandho.
like a limb detached from the body.

Jezu, mhaka Tum zaun asai
Jesus, You are for me,
oronneantlo svadik Man'na,
sweet bread / manna from the wilderness,
Dev-Porjêcho Ujea-Khambo
the burning branch of the people of God,
Israelchem Khoddpa-Udok.
Israel's water from the rock.

+

Jezu, mogachea agttea

Jesus, flame of love

(Asizacho Bhag. Fransisk-hachem magnnem. *Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi*)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-15

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Olavo V. Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu, mogachea Agttea,
Jesus, flame of love,
amchim lasum-di kallzam
set our hearts on fire,
Tujea mogachea ujean!
in Your fire of love!

Zôi rag-dvês zollta

Where anger burns fiercely,

thõi ami priti vompum!
there may we spread affection!

Zõi opman kortat
Where they offend us,
thõi ami mafi korum!
there we must forgive!

Zõi zhogddim pett'tat
Where fights erupt,
thõi ami xanti haddum!
there may we bring peace!

Zoi chuk fõtt vostat
Where mistakes and falsehoods reign,
thõi ami niz sot ximpddaum!
there may we spread only truth!

Zõi dubhav rigla
Where doubt is embedded,
thõi ami bhavart thiraum!
there, may we establish faith!

Zõi visvas bhongla
Where hope has been dispersed,
thõi ami visvas pettoun!
may we, once again, bring hope!

Zõi khont dukh bhorlea
Where there is abundance of worry and sorrow,
thõi ami sontõs vaddoun!
may we bring happiness!

Zõi kallok poddla
Where there is darkness,
thõi ami uzvadd fankoun!
may we bring light!

+

Jezu mhojea
My Jesus

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-16, p.55
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu mhojea, kirkôll mhozo otmo!
My Jesus, insignificant is my soul,
mon'xank zalear tachi vittuch iet'li.
people will be repulsed by it / ashamed of it,
Tori Tujem Kalliz movalltolem:
still Your heart will be moved,
mhaka tosoch soddun vochum naka!
do not leave me in this state!

Tan bhuk laglea mhojea otmeak, Jezu!
My soul is thirsty and hungry, O Jesus!
Mhojem Khann Tunch, Sorgavelea Unddea!
You alone are my food, O Heavenly bread!
Ie, Jezu, ie, Tuka axeun ravtam,
Come, Jesus, come, I am anxiously waiting for You,
Tuje xivai kosloch mhaka jiv nam!
I have no life at all without You.

Goribanchem Tunvem biradd ghetlei,
You took on the life of poverty,
durbollanger, Jezu, bhitôr sorloi;
Jesus, You entered the home of the poor;
Tuje sugunn, Tuji omit grestkai
Your virtues, Your great wealth,
gheun ie, Jezu, gorib kallzant mhojea.
come with it, Jesus, into my poor heart.

Tuzo hat laun êkêch ghottken, Jezu,
Only one touch of your strong hands, Jesus,
kodd-futtloleô kuddi zaieô nirmoll:
will cure the deformities of our bodies:
patkachem kodd mhaka futtlam, Saiba:
The deformities of sin have erupted in me, O Lord,
mhaka hat lai, nirmoll korun dovor.
touch me and make me whole.

Sonvsaracho êkuch Suria, Jezu,
The world's only sun, Jesus,
kurddeank Tunvem dolle ugte kelei:
You gave sight to the blind:
dolle mhoje ugôdd, marôg dakhoi:
Open my eyes and show me the way:

Tunch to Rosto Sasnnik Jivitacho!
You alone are the road to eternal life!

Khursacho bhar tunvem ghetloi, Jezu:
You carried the weight of the cross, Jesus:
amchê mukhar khuris uklun geloi.
You lifted away our cross.
Mhozo khuris uklunc boll di, Saiba,
Give me the strength to bear my cross,
Tujê pattlean cholunk dhir di, Dhonia.
help me to walk behind You, Lord.

Visôv sodun puro zalem mhaka,
I am tired seeking for repose,
hea sonvsarant sukh nam mhojea otmeak:
there is no happiness for my soul, in this world:
Zo Tum, Jezu, bhoktanchem sukh sorgar
As You are, Jesus, the happiness of the saints in Heaven,
eksur kalliz kôr Tum ekloch dhados!
only You can bring happiness to this humble heart!

+

Jeju, mhojea Deva
Jesus, my God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-17, p.56

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jeju, mhojea Deva, anvddetam gheuncheak Tuka!
Jesus, my God, I am longing to receive You!

Io, io, mhojea Jezu,
Come, come, my Jesus,
sogllen ch mhojem
kalliz, Saiba

*all of my heart my God,
ditam Tuka!
I give it to You!*

Io, io, mhojea otmeant,
Come, come, into my soul
ani, Saiba,
and, O Lord,
razvott thôisor
sodam Tum kôr.
establish Your eternal kingdom, there.

Io, io, vegim Tum io,
Come, come, please come soon,
mhaka Tujem
besanv diuncheak,
to give me your blessings,
kurpen bhôrcheak.
and fill me with Your graces.

Io, io, ekvôtt korcheak
Tujea mogan
Come, come, to forge unity with Your love,
kalliz mhojem
odik lascheak.
to set my heart on fire.

+

Jezu mhojea mogalla
My loving Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-8, p.119

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: from the Hymn Hosana.

Version 2: Joãozinho Carvalho, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu mhojea mogalla,
My loving Jesus,

Jezu, mhojea mornnachea vella,
Jesus, on my deathbed,
Jezu, mhojea zhôddtechea disa,
Jesus, on the day of my judgement,
pav mhojea akantak,
help my soul,
ani otmeachi kôr kalut, Saiba !
and have mercy on my soul, my God.

+

Jezu mhojea, Tujer hanv patietam
My Jesus, I trust in You

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-9, p.119
Lyrics: Traditional
Music: Domic de Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu mhojea, Tujer hanv patietam
My Jesus, I trust in You
bhogsunk mhojim him sogllim patkam.
To forgive all, these, my sins.
Dhuk hanv dhôrtam, nichêv hanv kortam,
I am very sorry, and make a firm decision.
sogllim patkam bhogôs mhonn magtam.
I pray for forgiveness of all my sins.

+

Jezu, mon'xam-Soddvonnara
Jesu, Redemptor omnium
Jesus, Saviour of the world

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-7, p.109
Lyrics:
Music: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, mon'xam-Soddvonnara,
Jesus, Saviour of the world,
uzvadd rochchê adim Tuka
before light was created,
vortea Bapan zolmu dilo,
the sublime Father gave you birth,
mhoimen Apnna-sarko kelo.
He created You like unto Him with esteem.

Bapacho Tum Uzvadd, Prokas,
You are the light and brilliance of the Father,
mon'xank sodam zollto Visvas!
for men eternally lit faith
Tuka prarthtat chakram Tujim,
Your people call out to You,
aikun ghe tor tanchim magnnim.
kindly listen to their requests.

Sonvsaracho Rochnnar astam,
The Saviour of the world,
nirmôll ankvar-kusveant magam
You were in the pure womb of the virgin,
mon'xa-soimban zolmu ghetloi,
You took on the nature of man,
amchê sarko khoroch zaloi!
You became truly like us.

Vorsan' vorsa ho dis pavta
Every year this day arrives,
ani soglleank govai dita;
and bears witness to all,
upzun Bapachea gopantlo,
came forth from the arms of the Father,
mon'xam-Tarôk zaloi eklo!
You alone became the Saviour of mankind.

Sogllench korunk ailai novem,
You have come to change everything,
dekhun, prithver, vasta titem,
that is why, all that is in the world,
taram, prithum', sagôr, doria
ships, the universe, the oceans and seas,
Tuka bhôztat gitan novea.
adore you with new songs

Tujea rogtan amkam dhuleãï,
You have washed us with Your blood,
patka-mekllim nitoll keleãï.
You have cleansed us of our sins,
Tujea zolma pasot, atam
because you were born, we now
talliô pettun gaitanv gitam.
We clap hands and sing songs.

Voibhov, thorai, vhoddvik, mhoima
Illustrious, grandeur, pride and praise,
Jezu, Ankvarichea Puta,
Jesus, the Son of a Virgin,
Tuka, Bapak, Povitr Atmeak
to You, Father, Holy Spirit,
atam ani sasna-sasnak!
now and forever!

+

Jezu, Prokas voikunttant
Jesus, heavenly splendour

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-18, p.57

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Agostinho da Fonseca, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, prokas voikunttant,
Jesus heavenly splendour,
modhur songit Tum kanant,
delicate sound in my ears,
goddvaiechem mhonv tonddant
sweet honey in my mouth,
omrut sorginchem kallzant!
heavenly immortality in the heart!

Tuka chakun bhuk choddta,
Tasting You increases my hunger,

Tuka pieun tan vaddta,
drinking You, increases my thirst,
dusri axa nam zata
other desires fade away,
bogar Tunch, Jezu-Moga!
only You, my loving Jesus!

Dulôb Jezu, Tum mhozo
You are my merciful Jesus,
visvas, otmeacho anvddo!
my hope, the yearning of my soul!
Tuka dukhamnim sôdtam,
I tearfully look out for You,
kallzan suskarun ravtam!
I sigh and wait for You!

Amchê sovem kôr biradd,
Make Your abode amongst us,
amcher Tuzo ghal uzvadd,
flood us with Your light,
kallokantlim kadd monam,
get our minds out of darkness,
Tujea mogan bhôr kallzam.
fill our hearts with Your love.

Ankvar-Avoicho Put Tum,
You are the son of a Virgin Mother,
amcheam kallzancho Môg Tum!
You are the love of our hearts,
Jezu, Tujem Nanv vhodd zaum!
may Your name be exalted, O Jesus!
Jezu, Tujem raj thir zaum.
let Your kingdom be firmly established, Jesus.

+

Jezu Somi! Jezu Somi!
Jesus Our God ! Jesus Our God !
Refer to Philipians 2, 6-11

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-8, p.89

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Songit Mandavoll: Musical arrangement
by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Bapach' mhoimek porgott korat:

Praise only the Father's news:

Jezu Somi! Jezu Somi!

Jesus our God! Jesus our God!

Devachem soim' khorenych Tachem,

He truly has the likeness of God,

tori Deva-vhoddvik dhorun

still he had the greatness of God,

Jezun boddai dakhoili nam!

Jesus did not behave in an arrogant manner!

Apnnak nigut khali korun,

By making himself absolutely humble,

chakrachem rup Tannem ghetlem:

he assumed the role of a servant:

mon'xam vori chakôr zalo!

He became a servant of men!

Lhan'vik, khalto, pallôk zalo:

He was meek, humble and infant :

khursar moro porian legun

Until he died on the cross

Jezu lhan'vik khalto zalo!

Jesus became humble and subservient!

Dekhun sorgar Taka uklun,

That is why, in Heaven

soglleam nanvam poros vortem

he had the highest honour of all,

vhodd Nanv Taka Bapan dilem!

the Father gave Him a great honour !

Sorgar, prithver, norkant legun

Even in heaven, the world and everywhere,

Jezu Nanvak soglleô rochnna

at the mention of the Name Jesus,

dimbi môddtat, noman kortat!

all genuflect and adore Him!

Bapak mhoima voibhov vopun,
Offering illustrious praise to the Father,
soglleô jibô porgott kortat:
all tongues proclaim Him:
Jezu Somi! Jezu Somi!
Jesus the Lord! Jesus the Lord!

+

Jezu, Tujem Nanvunch puro
Jesus, Your name itself is enough

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-9, p.89

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tujem Nanvuch puro
Jesus, Your Name itself is enough,
mhoj' kallzak diunk sontos khoro.
to fill my heart with true happiness.
Tôr koslem dhadosponn bhogot,
Then what happiness should I feel,
Tuka dekhtôch koslem sukh zait?
What satisfaction should I feel when I see You?

Kosloch sad nhoi itlo koutik,
No sound is so revealing,
songitam nhoi titlim sobit
no songs are so beautiful / melodious,
chintun-uloun sarum nozo,
cannot be exhausted by word or thought,
Nanva-goddsann dakhoun nozo!
I cannot imagine the sweetness of the Name!

Jezu, bhorvanso Tum amcho,
Jesus, You are our hope,
patkiak somdir Dev-kurpecho,
the omnipotent God of the sinner,

buzvonn amchi hea pordesant:
comfort in our exile:
tôr koslem sukh mellot sorgant?
so what manner of happiness will we gain in Heaven?

Jezu, Tuzo pattlav kortam,
Jesus, I am taking your bidding,
mhozo khuris khandar ghetam,
I am taking my cross on my shoulders,
Di mhaka Tuzo dhir kurpa,
give me your comfort and grace,
cholunk nitt Tujea sangata.
to walk in friendship with You.

+

Jezu, Tujim Utram
Jesus, Your Words

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhellow, 1995 edition, B-4, p.22

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Joseph Noronha

Version 3: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 6: Tomas D'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Musical arrangement by Tomas D'Aquino Siqueira. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tujim utram kallzacho sontôs,
Jesus, Your Words are the joy of my heart,
Jezu, Tujim utram dolleancho uzvadd,
Jesus, Your words are the light of my eyes,
Jezu, Tujim utram jinnecho viscas!
Jesus, Your words are the hope of my life!

Jezu, Tujim utram tanel'leak udok,
Jesus, Your words are water for the thirsty,

Jezu Tuji utram bhukel'leak jevonn
Jesus, Your words are food for the hungry,
Jezu, Tujim utram meloleak jivit!
Jesus, Your words are life for the deceased!

Jezu, Tujim utram roddtoleank buzvonn,
Jesus, Your words are consolation for the dejected,
Jezu Tujim utram opradiank mafi,
Jesus, Your words are forgiveness for the sinner,
Jezu, Tujim utram gulamank suttk!
Jesus, Your words are freedom for those in captivity!

+

Jezu, Tunch Amcho Raza
Jesus, only You, are our King

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-3, p.140

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Antonio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardoso s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Rogtachim vostram nhesun
Donning on vestments of Blood,
kantteancho mukutt ghalun,
putting on a crown of thorns,
khursail'lea zoitivomt Raia,
victorious King hung on the cross,
Jezu, Tunch amcho Raza!
Jesus, only You are our King!

Sevechem Tujem raiponn:

Your kingship of service:
man-vhoddvi soglli soddun,
shunning behind pride and high self esteem,
chakrancho zaloi chakôr,
You became the servant of servants,
moro-sôr kelli seva.
You served unto death.

Goribank Tujea rajeant
In your kingdom you distribute to the poor,
Bapachi grestkai vantt'tai;
the riches of your Father;
koidiancheô sanklli toddun,
breaking off the shackles of bondage,
zulma-kall sompoun haddtai.
You condone all offences.

Gulamank suttka zoddunk
To earn freedom for slaves,
virkrailei Tujem rogot!
you shed Your blood!
Meloleank jivim korunk
To bring the dead to life,
Tunch, Jezu, meloi khursar!
Jesus, You yourself died on the cross!

Kuttumbant za Tum Raza,
Be the King of all nations,
somazant ie raj cholounk,
come to rule your kingdom in compassion,
mogachi razvôtt Tuji
this, your rule of love,
sonvsarak pavoi, Jezu!
extend forever, Jesus!

Mogachea Raia, amkam
Beloved King,
dusman'kai sarki sompounk,
to forever do away with hatred,
bhogsonnem magun diun
make us beg for forgiveness,
ekcharant jieunk xikoi.
and teach us to love as one.

Xantichea Raia, Jezu,
Jesus, King of Peace,
uchamboll monam thonddai,
calm our distressed minds,
xantin bhôr amchim kallzam,
fill our hearts with peace,
xantiche dut kôr amkam.
and make us peaceful Christians.

Nitichem 'ni mogachem

tujem raj ximpddaunk, Jezu,
To spread your righteous and loving reign, Jesus,
bhas ditanv khorea monan,
we give You our firm promise,
bhas pallunk kurpa magtanv.
we ask for grace to spread your word.

Sorginchea mogall Bapak
To the loving Father in heaven,
Dev-Mon'xa Jezu-Raiak,
to the God-man, Jesus the King,
Mogachea Povitr Atmeak,
to the Holy Spirit of love,
vakhann'nni mhoima sasnnak!
Praise and esteem forever!

+

Jezu, Tuzo ugddas puro
Jesus Your memory is enough

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-19, p.57

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Johnny D'Cruz, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tuzo ugddas puro
Your memory is enough, O Jesus,
kallzant bhorunk sontôs khoro.
for my heart to be filled with joy.
Koslo zait tôr sontês amcho
What is then, our happiness,
rup-rup polleun Tuka bhôgcho!
to be happy just looking at You!

Nanv Jezuchem sorv manadik
The name of Jesus is so honourable,
jiber mhonvu bhovuch svadik,
sweeter than the honey on the tongue,
kanant gaion omrut odik,

*wonderful sound in my ears,
tallnnet adar bhov bolladik.
in case of temptation, strong help.*

Jezu, Dhira magtoleanchea,
Jesus, help of those who implore thee,
Bhorvanxea dukhi patkianchea,
hope of repentant sinners in pain,
khorea asrea sôdtoleanchea,
true assistance of seekers,
Sorga-Sukha bhôgtoleanchea!
to those enjoying happiness in Heaven!

Khôichê jibek tankot sangunk,
Which tongue will it behove to tell,
konnak tankot boroun ghalunk?
who will be able to put in writing?
Vorto sontôs Jezuk bhôgcho
May Jesus enjoy great happiness,
bhôgun matuch zanno zauncho!
at least by enjoying let it be known!

Jezu sorgim amchea Daijea,
Jesus from heaven, our ancestor,
Jezu, sontôs amcho Tum za.
Jesus, You be our happiness.
Sasnnak bhaga sukh bhogum-ia,
Let us all enjoy eternal bliss,
Jezu Moga, amchea Raia!
loving Jesus, our King!

+

Jezu, ugddas korin zalear
Every time I remember You, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-20, p.58

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, ugddas korin zalear Tuzo,
If I think of You, Jesus,
kallzak sontôs anond bhògta kitlo!
my heart is filled with so much joy!
Punn Tunch hajir zaloi zalear, puro
Only Your presence is enough,
dhadoskaien virun vecheak otmo!
for my soul to melt with happiness!

Jezu, Tujea Povitr Nanva sarkem
Jesus, like Your Holy Name,
modur songit khôisoruch nam gavchem,
we will never encounter such overwhelming peace anywhere,
goddvem utor tonddantlem nam gollchem,
a sweeter word will never be uttered,
dulob chinton monant nam upzochem!
such holy thoughts will never occur to any mind!

Jezu, patkiank ekloch Tum Bhorvanso,
Jesus, You alone are the help of sinners,
ulo marteank kitloch Tum konnvallo,
how appreciative You are of those who call out to You,
Tuka sodteank kitloch mhonn Tum bhola,
You are so good to those who seek You ,
Tôr bhôgtoleank koso Tum nam zauncho?
so, how can You not be there for those who suffer?

Jezu kitem bhògta môg kor'n Tuzo?
Jesus, what a feeling I get by loving You?
Hem jibechean kodinch sangum nozo.
My tongue can never express,
Hem okxoran bilkul kolloum nozo,
this feeling I can never make known,
Môg zôr kelo monis zanna zalo!
if one loves one knows it, feels it.

Jezu, amcho mukutt sorga-rajeant,
Jesus, You are our crown in heaven,
za Tum amcho sontôs hea sonvsarant
be our happiness here on earth,
Amkam vhoddvik mhoima voikuntt-sukhant
our pride in this great happiness ,
Tujê sovem bhogunk nirmi sasnant!
destine us to enjoy eternally with You!

+

Jezu-xim ieiat
Come to Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-21, p.58

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujê-xim ietanv, Jezu,

We are coming to you, Jesus

amchê-xim tum rav, Jezu:

stay with us, Jesus:

Tum ekloch amcho Visvas!

You alone are our Hope!

Tan laglea otmeak ?

Is your soul thirsty?

Jezu-xim ieiat!

Come to Jesus!

Sukonaslolê

Zhorintlem pieun

Drink from the fountain that does not dry up,

dhadoxi zaiat!

and be happy.

Zodd lagta jivit?

Is your burden very heavy?

Jezu-xim ieiat!

Come to Jesus!

Bhar ubaru' n divpi,

He will lighten your burden,

somodhan korpi

He will make it easy,

To ekloch asa!

He is the only one!

Pap tumkam chêpta?

Are you weighed down with sin?
Jezu-xim ietat!
Come to Jesus!
To kaddta patkam,
He absolves sins,
To uklun vhorta
He lifts you up and takes you,
Bapachê vengent!
to the embrace of His Father.

Dis kaddtat roddun?
Are you spending your life in tears?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
To pustam dukam,
He wipes off your tears,
To dita buzvonn,
He gives you consolation,
To haddta sontôs!
He brings joy.

Konn kor'nan sangat?
You have no friends?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
To sogllea vella
He at all times,
visvaxi mogan
with consistent love,
tumchê-xim asa.
is with you.

Vatt mellnam kallkant?
You are groping in the dark?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
Jezucho pattlav
kortat tim soglim
All those who follow Jesus,
uzvaddant choltat!
will always walk in bright light.

Mornn lagim pavlam?
Is your death near?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
Jezucher visvas

tthevtoleam soglleank
For all those who have faith in him,
Toch Punorjivit!
He alone is the eternal life.

Dev nam-so dista?
Do you feel that there is no God?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus?
Bhavatan polleun
Looking with faith,
zo Jezuk man'ta,
the one who believes in Jesus,
taka Bap mellta!
gets the Father.

+

Jezuchea Khursa
Cross of Jesus

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-10, p.120
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezuchea Khursa, omor Rukha!
Cross of Jesus, immortal Tree!
Tujer prann sôddlo Soddvonnaran,
The Saviour breathed His last on you,
Tujeam khandeancher hat vistarun
by spreading His arms on your branches,
Tannem vengoilo sogllo sonvsar!
He embraced the whole world!

Sukeam khandeancho mel'lo rukh Tum,
You, a dead tree of dry branches,
atam zaloi Rukh Jivitacho!
have now become a live tree!
Tuj' khande zale sodam-sufoll,
Your branches are now eternally blessed,
Tuj' panam zalim sodam-hirvim!

Your leaves now are always fresh!

Visvaxi Khursa, omor Rukha!
Faithful Cross, immortal Tree!
Kall-vorsam sortat, punn tum hal'nai!
Many years have gone by, but you will not falter!
Novê prithvechi tum thir buniad,
You are the foundation of the new order,
Novê rochnnechi tum thir sokti!
You are the strength of the new generation!

Deva-Mogachi khori Khunna,
You are the true act of God's love,
Mon'xam'-jinnecho Tum Bhorvanso!
You are the hope of human life!
Vakhann'nni tuka, vortea Rukha!
Praise to You, mighty tree
Vakhann'nni Tuka, Soddvonnara!
Praise to You, O Saviour!

+

Jezuhea Koxttam-Mornnachea Sukrarak
Lament (lamentatio) on Good Friday

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-34, p.136
Lyrics: Traditional
Music: Traditional
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain 1:
Porjê Mhojê, Hanvem tuka kitem kelam?
My people, what have I done to you?
vô Hanvem tuka kosli dukh dilea?
Or have I hurt you in any way?
Mhaka zobab di! (Vô Sang Mhaka!)
Please tell me!

Refrain 2:
Povitr Deva!
Blessed Lord!

Povitr Sorvbollixtt Dhonia!
Blessed, all powerful Lord!
Povitr omôr Sorvespora! Amchi kaklut kor!
Blessed immortal God! Have pity on me!

Charxim vorsam sortôch
After four centuries had gone by,
gulamanchem rudon
after putting an end,
korunnaien thamboun,
to the mourning,
Ejipt pordesantli
tuka Hanvem kaddli.
I saved you from the slavery of Egypt.
Tori tunvem Mhaka,
Inspite of all this,
Tujea Soddvonnarak,
with an ungrateful heart,
onupkari kallzan
you prepared a cross,
khuris toiar keloi!
for your Saviour!

Challis vorsam Hanvem
For forty years,
oronneant rakhun samball'n
I looked after you in the wilderness,
tuka choloun vheli,
I took you walking,
man'na diun pôsli,
and fed you with Manna,
ut'tôm desant haddli.
I brought you to a good country.
Tori tunvem Mhaka,
Inspite of all this,
tujea Soddvonnarak,
with an ungrateful heart,
onupkari kallzan
you prepared a cross,
Khuris toiar keloi!
for your Saviour!

Tujê khatir kitem
korchem aslem Hanvem
What should I have done for you,
korinastam sôddlem?
which I have not done?

Sundôr dakê vori
I created you,
tuka Hanvem roili.
like a beautiful vine.
Tori Mhaka tunvem
Still you,
fokot dukhi dileoi:
made me suffer for nothing:
tanek Mhojê xirko,
with bitter gall for my thirst,
Mhojê kuxik bhalo!
and a spear into my side!

Tujea moga khatir
For the love of you,
Ejiptachea lokak
I sent a great epidemic,
vhôdd khast Hanvem laili:
on the people of Egypt:
malgoddeancho Hanvem
I completely mutilated
sarko vinas kelo.
the eldest.
Tori Mhojer tunvem
nixttur darunn kallzan
mapa-mezpa vorte
Still with a cruel heart, you had me whipped,
jerbond marunk lailei!
without measure or count!

Sogllê foujê songim
For peace for all the people,
Farau-Razak Hanvem
I drowned King Pharao,
Tambddea Dorianant buddoun,
in the Red Sea,
Ejiptantli tuka
and I delivered you from Egypt,
bollixtt hatan kaddli.
by my hand.
Tori tunvem Mhaka,
Still you handed me,
Tujea Soddvonnarak,
your Saviour,
mukhel iadnikanchea
into the hands
hatan vikun diloi!

of the chief!

Tujê mukhar Hanvem
By separating the Red Sea,
Tambddo Doria fanttoun,
before you,
rosto ugto kelo:
I opened a path,
svotontraiechê vatter
tuka Hanvem ghali
and put you on the way to peace.
Tori nixttur hatan
Still with your deadly hand,
bhalo dhorun tunvem
you pierced my heart
Kalliz Mhojem vidhlei,
with a spear.
Koddvoll fanttoun soddlei.
You gave me bitter gall to drink.

Bhasailolea Desant
tuka vhorun pavouunk,
To get to the promised land,
or'neant rosto dakhoun
showing a path through the wilderness,
kupa-khambea rupan
by placing a protection of clouds,
tujê mukhar gelom.
I went before you.
Tori bobô marun,
And still,
Mhojer boglantt ghalun,
by unnecessarily blaming Me,
Pilatachê adhin
tunvem Mhaka kelo!
you took me to Pilate!

Or'neant ojav korun
By working a miracle in the wilderness,
tujê bhukek Hanvem
I appeased your hunger,
sorga-jevonn dhaddlem:
man'na diun tuka,
I sent you Manna as a food from heaven,
challis vorsam pôsli.
I sustained you for forty years.
Tori Mhojea jevnnak

*For supplying food to you?
tunvem dilei kitem?
What did you give me?
Tonddar Mhojea thapttam,
Slaps on my face,
Mhojê pattir jerbond!
and blows on my back !*

*Tanen vollvolltanam,
When you were thirsty,
tuka Mhojea huk'man
in my concern for you ,
khoddpan udok dilem,
I gave you water from the rock,
Or'neant futtleô zhorì,
springs in the wilderness,
tuka dhadôs keli.
I satisfied you.
Tori mhojê tanek,
Still for My thirst,
zoran lastê jibek,
and a tongue that was burning with fever,
tunvem diloi xirko,
you gave gall,
koddu pinta-pinnem!
bitter gall to drink!*

*Tujea mogan Hanvem
For love of you,
Kananevam razank
marun xevttun sôddle.
I did away with the King of Canan.
Dusman soglle bhongle,
all enemies were destroyed,
Mhoji porza vanchli.
only My people survived.
Tori, sogllem visrun,
Still, forgetting everything,
darunnaïen tunvem
in utter cruelty,
Mhojê nazuk tokler
you pierced thorns,
Nibran marlei chive!
on my delicate head!*

*Xennantulea kiddea,
You, worm from the dung,*

tuka doien ubar'n
I lifted you,
Hanvem kunvôr kelo:
and made you a prince:
tujea hatant dilo
I placed in your hand,
koutik raiall beto.
a staff of a king.
Tori Mhaka, Raiak,
And still, for me, your King,
kenddnnecho mal korun,
through utter mockery,
Mhojê tokler tunvem
you placed a crown of thorns ,
kantteam-mukutt ghaloi!
on my head!

Vhoddlê podven Hanvem
With sheer might,
tuka, kirkôll rochnnek,
I raised you higher and higher,
unch-unch ubar'n vheli:
you lowly creature:
pãiam-pondlê dhullik
dust from under the feet,
mollbar uklun dov'rli.
I lifted you to the skies.
Tori tunvem Mhaka,
Still, you
Tujea Rochnnar-Devak
hanged me, your maker,
kiddea sarko korun
just like a worm,
khursar umkollailoi!
on the cross!

+

Jezuk amchê modém dovrún
With Jesus in our midst

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-7, p.88

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Late Aquino Almeida, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezuk amchê modém dovrún,

With Jesus in our midst,

ekamekak pritin hat diun,

by extending our hands to each other throughout the universe,

chol ia ami portun ghara

let us go back home,

Tachea mogak mon'xank jikunk.

to win souls to His love .

Jezu chol'lo moga-rostear,

Jesus walked in the path of love,

Moga-rosto ami-i dhôr-ia.

let us also walk in the path of love.

Pelea-chakri Jezun keli,

Jesus worked for others,

pelea-chakri ami-i kor'-ia.

let us also work for others.

Xanti ximpddaun Jezu bhonvlo,

Jesus went about spreading peace,

xanti ximpddaun ami-i bhonv'-ia.

let us also go about spreading peace.

Zhogddim vivad sompoun atam,

Ending fights and contentions,

bhavponn vaddouk vhodd bhar gheum-ia.

Let us try to increase brotherhood.

Jezu bhonvlo, thoklo, melo

Jesus walked about, was exhausted and died,

Bapacho môg kollit korunk;

to make known his Father's love;

udar kallzan vattek lag'-ia

let us go about with generous hearts,

toch môg atam porgott korunk.

to spread that same love.

Ghorant, vaddeant, xallent, xetant,

In the house, in the village, in schools, and in the fields,

rostear, tinttear sobhêmazar,

*on the roads, in the marketplace and publicly,
amchem jivít zaum-di uzvadd,
let our life be a light.
Jivont Jezuk govai-dinnar!
giving testimony to the living Jesus!*

+

Jeruzaleak ia

Let us go to Jerusalem

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-16, p.8

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Fr. Maestro

Lourdino Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Panvlar panvl marun vattu cholun-ia,
Let us walk the path step by step,
Deva dorxon gheunk Jeruzaleak ia.
let us go to Jerusalem to receive His offering.*

*Jeruzalem, xhar Deva-vostichem,
The city of Jerusalem is God's chosen place,
Takach ami thôi mellunk vochpachem.
we should all go to meet Him there.*

*Sorga-Dhoni To, Povitr amcho Dev,
He is the King of Heaven, our Blessed Lord,
amam-soglleancho Dhir Alaxiro.
help and comfort of everyone.*

*Sorvespor mhonn To, êk-êk vost sangta,
Because He is the Almighty, He tells us many things,
sodam Tachem tez iugan-iug fankta.
that is why he is renowned.*

Tacho axirvad ani sorv dennim
His blessings and wonderful gifts
ghosghoxean roktat nitoll kallzamnim.
flow into pure hearts.

+

Jieunu, jieunu
Living, living

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-22, p.59

Lyrics: Francis Miranda, Cortalim Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jieunu, jieunu,

jietam hanvu:

Living, living, I am living:

hanv nhoi, punn Dev-Putu,

mhojê sovem Jezu!

Not I, but the Son of God, Jesus unto me!

Jieunu jivit Mhojem

If you live My life,

Mhojeam bhavnanchem

make My brothers deeds,

kornniô Mhojeô kôr tujeô,

your deeds,

Mhojeô kôr soglleô.

make them all Mine.

Jivit Mhojem pritichem,

My sacred life,

maiêmogachem:

Motherly love :

pritimogan jieunko

to live in sacred love

kaido ghe Mhozo.

receive My commandment.

Jivit Mhojem xantichem,
My life of peace,
sovostkaiechem:
quietness and calmness,
zhogddeam-zhuzamnim Hanv nam,
I do not associate myself with fights and wars,
ekcharant melltam.
I will be available in one place.

Jinnecheam dukhim modem
In the midst of life's sorrows
jivit sukhachem,
A life of happiness,
sontôs tuzo purnn zanvcho,
May happiness be yours,
hoch Mhozo anvddo!
That is My wish!

+

Jinnê-vantte... jinnê-khinnam
The aspects of life. The sparkle of life-

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-19, p.36

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete-Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sukha-fulam, koxttam-kantte,
The happiness of flowers and the thorns of labour,
hech amgelê jinnê-vantte
these, the aspects of our life,
haddtanv, Bapa, bhettouk Tuka
we bring O Father, to offer to You,
unddea ani sorea vangdda.
with bread and wine.

Refrain:

Hem jem ami somorpitanv,

*These gifts that we dedicate,
tem Tum mandun ghe mhonn magtanv.
we pray that You accept them.
Malgoddeachea Masa-Rogtant
With the flesh and blood of Your Son,
misllun Tum ghe doiallponnan.
blend it with understanding.*

*Sogllim sopnnam, gupit chintnam,
All our dreams, all our secret thoughts,
hinch amgelê jinne-khinnam,
these, the rays of our lives,
haddtanv, Bapa, bhettounk Tuka
we bring, to offer to You, O Father,
unddea ani sorea vangdda.
together with bread and wine.*

+

Jivita Tum, Uzvadda Tum
You are my life and my light

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaianancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-4, p.141

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitachea Jivita, Tum:

You are my life's life:

Tujench jivit mhaka labhoi.

Adhere me to Your life.

Uzvaddachea Uzvadda, Tum:

You are my light of lights:

Tuzoch uzvadd mhaka dakhoi.

Show me Your light.

Vattsureanchea Sangatia, Tum:

You are the companion of travellers:

Bapa-sorxim mhaka pavoi!

Take me to the Father!

+

Jivitachem Udok

Water of Life

Jivitacho Unddo

Bread of Life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-23, p.60

Lyrics: Lino de Sa. Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Joe A. Rodrigues, Mercês, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India, / Siolim, Bardez, Goa. Musical arrangement:
Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India / Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitachem Udok Hanvu:

I am the Water of Life:

pieunk ieunchem tanelearu!

If you are thirsty come and drink of it!

Jivitacho Unddo Hanvu:

I am the Bread of Life:

khaunk ieunchem bhukelearu!

If you are hungry, come and partake of it!

Refrain:

Amcho otmo tanela:

Our soul thirsts:

Tuka pieunk axeta!

It is longing to drink of You:

Amcho otmo bhukela:

Our soul is hungry:

Tuka khaunk anvddeta!

It is longing to partake of Your flesh!

Mon'xan Mhojer bhavart tthevlear

If man reposes his faith in Me,

ken'nach taka lagchi nam tan;

he will never thirst;

monis Mhojê sorxim ailear

if man comes to me,

to-vui ken'nach bhukecho nam!
he too will never hunger!

Khoddpantulea udka poros
More than the water from the rock,
Mhojem Rogot pivonn goddvem;
My Blood is sweeter to taste;
purvozanlea man'na poros
Much more than the bread of our ancestors,
Mhozo Unddo khann ruchichem!
My Bread is tastier!

+

Kaklutchara Deva
Benevolent God
50-vem Stotr
Psalm 50

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-11, p.120

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Crus, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kaklutchara Deva,
kaklut korun dakhoi!
Benevolent God, show us your forgiveness!
bhov konnvallea Deva,
guneanv pusun uddoi!
Very gracious God, forgive us our sins!

Patkanchem khot dhuun
mhaka nitôll Tum kôr
Wipe off my sins and make me clean,
Rebantlo kadd mhaka,
nirmôll korun dovor.
take me out from the mire and make me pure.

Mhozo guneanv khoroch

aiz hanv ollkhun ghetam.
It is truly my fault I acknowledge it today.
sodanch mhojem patok
mhojê mukhar tthevtam.
I always keep my sins before me.

Tujer chuklam, Saiba,
Tukach okman kela!
I have sinned against You my God, I have offended You!
Tujê nodren jem vaitt
hanvem, Saiba, kelam.
I have done all that is bad in your sight, my God.

Zhôddti kortai tednam
nitin formonn martai:
On judgement day you pronounce a just judgement:
Mon'subidaracher
xinn hanv koso korin?
How can I complain against the justice?

Mhaka, Saiba, polle:
patkant zolmak ailam,
Look at me my God: I have come as a sinner,
Mhojê maichea kusveant
patkant hanv sombhovlam.
in my mother's womb I was conceived in sin.

Kallzant sotuch aslear
Tuka man'ta, Saiba:
Only a true heart will please You, O Lord:
dekhun kallzant mhojea
zannvai rigoi, Deva.
therefore instill prudence in my heart, O Lord.

Mhaka nitôll korxi
zalear nitôll zat'lom:
If you make me clean, I will become clean:
kôr mhaka dhuun
borfa poros dhovo.
Make me clean and whiter than snow.

Anondacho avaz
mhojea kanar poddum,
When the sound of joy fell on my ears,
chirddailolim haddam
jivall zaun nachum.
the crushed bones came alive and danced.

Mhojea patkavoili
nodor Tum kadd, Saiba:
Please look away from my sins, O Lord:
Sogllo mhozo guneanv
kaddun uddoi, Deva.
please forgive all my faults, O God.

Nirmoll kalliz rochun
ghal Tum hordeant mhojea;
Create a clean heart in my being;
thir mon ghoddun Deva,
portun Tum di mhaka.
Give me back a firm resolution, O God.

Tujê-koddcho mhaka
Tum bhair ghalum naka;
Do not put me away from You;
Tuzo Povitr Atmo,
Saiba, kaddum naka.
do not take away your Holy Spirit, O Lord.

Tujê soddvonnecho
mhaka sontôs bhogum.
May I enjoy the fruit of your redemption.
Udar monan mhaka
Tum thir korun samball.
Protect me in your all embracing action.

Papiank Tujeô vattô
xikoitolom, Deva:
I will show sinners your way, O God:
Tujê sorxim patki
portun iet'le, Saiba.
Sinners will return to You, O God.

Deva, Tar'ka mhojea,
doien mhaka nivar;
O God, my Saviour, save me with compassion;
Soglleak Tuji doia
vakhanntolom, Saiba.
I will spread your affection, all around my God.

Tujem kirton, Saiba,
mhojea tonddan korcheak
For me to spread your fame, O God,
Mhojeam ontanr Tum ghal

vakhann'nnechim utram.
put words of praise in my mouth.

Iodnant mhojea Tuka
kosloch anond mellnam;
In my sacrifice You get no joy;
Hôm-ui bhettoun dilear
Tuka sontôs bhognam.
even if offered in fire You will not be satisfied.

Êk iôdn Tuka man'ta:
khontibhorit kalliz!
Only one sacrifice is pleasing to You!
Chirddololea kallzak
kednanch Tum patt vòllnai.
You will never turn away from a crushed heart.

Sionak upkar korun
moipas dakhoi, Saiba:
Please show sympathy to Sion, God:
Jeruzalea-durgam
novean bandun Tum di.
Build the walls of Jerusalem once again.

Tednam iodn ani hom'
Yuka manovtole;
Only then will our sacrifices be pleasing to You;
Paddkule hann'n Tuka
vedir vopun dit'le
.....?

+

Kalliz Mhojem Tuk' Otrekta
My heart deeply admires You

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-24, p.60

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Neri Mendes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kalliz mhojem Tuk' otrekta:
My heart deeply admires You :
ie, ie, Jezu, kallzant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my heart!
Axen Tuka xevunk ravta:
It is longing to receive You:
bhagoi axa, Tar'ka mhojea !
Satisfy my longing, O my Saviour!

Otmo mhozo Tuk' taneta:
My soul thirsts for you:
ie, ie, Jezu otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!
Jivak mhojea bhuk-tan lagta:
My being gets thirsty and hungry:
ie, ie, Jezu, jivant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my life!

Sorgim-Jevonn otmo sôdta:
My soul seeks heavenly food:
ie, ie, Jezu, otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!
Sorgim-Omrut chakunk ravta:
It is waiting to savour immortality:
ie, ie, Jezu, otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!

Jevnna vinnem monis morta:
Man dies when starved of food:
ie, ie, Jezu, Jevnna mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus my food!
Pinnea vinnem jiv sorantt'ta:
Without a drink life is parched:
ie, ie, Jezu, Pinnea mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus my living water!

+

Kalvaracho iôdn
The sacrifice of Calvary

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-20, p.36
Lyrics: Anant Aguiar
Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Max Gonsalves, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaolim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kalvaracho iôdn, onont Bapa,
The sacrifice of Calvary, blessed Father,
vedicher porot atam zata:
is being re-enacted on the altar:
Tuzoch mogall Put to bhettoita,
It is Your loving Son that offers,
Taka ekvott'ta Igorz-Mata.
our Mother Church joins with Him.

Refrain:

Mogall Bapa, doiall nodren
Loving Father, with a benevolent attitude,
hi bhettovnni mandun Tum ghe.
please accept these offering of ours.

Hi Tuji puza korchê nimitim
With the purpose of presenting this, our offering
nomoskar, kaklut, dhin'vas, dennim
Adoration, pity, thankfulness, gifts
tich Boli sorv rochnnanchê nanvim
That address in the name of Creator of all Mankind
bhettoitat, Deva, bhurgim Tujim.
We, your children are offering to You.

+

Keleant amim, Dhonia, patkam

We have comitted sins, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-17, p.8

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Maurelio A. Cota, Margão. Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Keleant amim, Dhonia, patkam sobar,
We have committed many sins, O Lord,
aiz tim kumsar zatanv sobhêmazar !
we confess them publicly today !
Dukhivont asanv hea povitr zagear:
We are on this holy spot full of sorrow:
hê sopurnn Bhettek kor amkam toiar !
prepare us for His exalted sacrifice !

Mai amchê, Maria, amchim patkam
Mother of ours, Maria, our sins:
Deva lagim mag bhogsunk tim amkam !
intercede with God, to forgive us !
Soglleam bhagevontamnê sorgincheam,
All you saints in Heaven,
amchê voir Devak korat prarthonam !
pray for us to the Lord above !

Aileanv atam hajir zaunk hea zagear
We are come to be present in this place,
têch Bhettek ji kel'li Kalvar dongrar !
for the same sacrifice that was enacted on Calvary !
Tanklem amkam Jezuk khillaunk Khursar!
It behoved us to nail Jesus to the Cross !
Bhogôs, Pai, amche oprad marekar !
Forgive us, Father, our deadly sins!

+

Kitem ghaltai tea unddeant?

What are you putting in that Bread

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-21, p.37

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kitem ghaltai tea unddeant?
What are you putting in that bread?
kitem ghaltai tê kalxint?
What are you putting in that chalice?
Iadnik-bhavachea hatant?
In the hands of the priest, our brother?
kitem vedir dovortai?
What are you placing on the altar?

Refrain:
Mhozo otmo ani kudd,
My soul and my body,
mhojem kalliz ani mon,
my heart and my thoughts.
mhozo sontôs ani dukh,
my happiness and my tribulations,
soglli mhoji jinn ghaltam!
I am laying out my whole life!

Tuzoch ugddas kortai tum ?
Do you think only of yourself?
Tujêch pasot kristanv tum?
Are you a Christian only for yourself?
Jezuchea Bolidanant
With accent on Jesus
anink kitem vôptai tum?
what else are You offering?

Refrain:
Somest mon'xanche huske,
The anxieties of all mankind,
thokôs, dukhi, kuxalkai,
falsehoods, sufferings and happiness,
prithver ghoddta tem sogott
all that is happening in the world,
Bapak vopunk hanv ietam.
I am coming to offer to the Father.

Konnachi hi bhettovnni?
Whose offering is this?
ekleach mon'xachi vopnni?
Is it the offering of only one man?
kitem tuka magtai tum?
What are you asking for yourself?
mon'xank kitem axetai?
What are you yearning for mankind?

Refrain:
Bhavbhoinn kortat Bolidan:
Brothers and sisters make requests:
Bapak vondun vakhannun,
Earnestly calling on the Father,
Jezuchea Nanvan magtat
they are asking in the name of Jesus
mafi xanti pritimog
forgiveness, peace and eternal love!

+

Khoddpar Apli Sobha bandlea
He has built His Church on a rock

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-10, p.90

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khoddpar Apli Sobha bandlea:
He has built His church on a rock:
tika halounk konnunch xoknam!
no one can destroy it!
Apleach Sotan thiraun dov' rlea:
He has established it with his own might:
tika konsllaunk konnak tanknam!
No one can do away with it!

Khoddop mhollear lahve Vorto,
A rock is very strong,
Khoddop Jezu, Put Devacho,
Jesus is the Rock, the Son of God,
Khoddop Pedru, Gonvlli Poilo,
the rock is Peter, the First Shepherd,
Khoddop Bhagevont-Bap amcho!
the rock is our Blessed Father!

Iahvek konn tori zhoddzhoddait?
Can anyone shake the Lord?

Jezuk hat launk konnak tankot?
Who dare touch Jesus ?
Pedruk khõicho dusman jikit?
Which foe can vanquish Peter?
Pap Saib kednanch nikllun poddot?
Can the Pope be ever dislodged?

Khoddpar jim konn ubim ravtat,
Those who stand on the rock,
sodam khaltim punn thir astat:
are always humble but firm:
Pauluk, Pedruk tim veng martat,
They embrace Paul and Peter,
Jezuk, lahvek, chikttun togtat!
they thrive staying close to Jesus!

+

Khôl khôl khonddant poddlam
I have fallen into a deep pit
129-vem Siotr
Psalms 129

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-12, p.122

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilha Divar, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khôl, khôl, khonddant poddlam,
I have fallen into a deep pit,
Tuka ulo martam:
I am calling out to you:
Tum mhaka pav, Saiba!
Please help me, my Lord!

Khaltê vinoticho,
My humble request,
mhojea prarthonacho
my prayer,

avaz tum aik, Saiba.
hear, my Lord.

Amchea guneanvacho
Tunvem zôr tthav ghetlo,
you have fathomed the extent of our faults,
Tuje mukhar ubo,
Saiba, konn urtolo?
Who is able to stand before you, my God?

Punn patkak bhogsonnem
But sins can be forgiven,
mellta Tujê sovem,
only by You.
mhonnun, Pormesvora,
so saying, my Lord,
ami bhôztanv Tuka.
we worship You.

Pormesvorachi vatt
The way of my Lord,
hanv polleunuch asam,
I am eagerly on the lookout,
Tachea utrar patieun
relying on His word,
Otmo mhozo ravta.
my soul is sustained.

“Kednam fantôdd pavot?”
My soul is waiting,
rakhnno axeun asta;
more anxiously than the shepherd,
tea-von mhozo otmo
for the time when the dawn will break,
Dhoniak anvdeun ravta.
it is waiting anxiously for the Master.

Visvas aplo dovrum
Let the shepherd rest his hope,
rakhnno fantoddicher:
on the dawn :
amcho visvas sogllo
Let all our hope,
Porom” Isvoracher.
Be on the Lord.

Tacher amcho visvas

*Our faith is in Him,
kiteak Tachea hatant
because in His hands ,
bhorpur mellta kaklut,
we can expect mercy,
taronnachi bharti.
lot of strength.*

Israelak atam
*He is the only one,
solv noxtteponnantlo,
who can now deliver,
tachea opradantlo,
Israel from all
Nivarcheak Toch eklo!
its wicked ways!*

+

Khursa amchea visvasachea
*Our Cross of hope
Crux Fidelis*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhella 1995 edition, I-13, p.122

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Protigan / *Chorus*

Khursa amchea visvasachea,

Our cross of hope,

rukham bhitor sudoiv Rukha!

the most hallowed / blessed among giant trees

Panam, fulam, follam tujeam sarkim

leaves, flowers, fruits, like You,

khõicheach ranant vonant nam melltolim!

we will not find in any forest.

Jibê mhojê, kirton gazoi;

Proclaim aloud, O tongue of mine,

prosidh zhuzant Raza jiklo!

the king has won the fierce battle!
Soddvonnaran moronn ghetlem,
The Saviour has accepted death,
morun mornnar thor zoit vhelem!
by dying he has conquered death.
Khursa-bavtto ubar'n dakhoi,
Raise the flag – the Cross for all to see,
Zoitivontak arddun zoi-zoi!
bring victory and rejoice.

Vikarem foll Adanv'n khelem,
Adam ate of the forbidden / poisonous fruit,
aplench ghorttann tannem kelem
he forfeited his own life and future,
Fosovlolea Adanvachi
God took pity,
Rochnnar-Devan kaklut keli:
on Adam who was deceived / disappointed.
rukha vorvim luksonn zal'lem,
The loss should be redeemed,
rukha vorvinch bhorun gheunchem.
by the same tree that inflicted it.

Devcharachi khotti manddnni
Let us replace the false intrigues of the devil,
novê manddnnen fiskottaunchi.
with new ideas.
Rukhar Noxttean ghavo kel'lo,
The wicked one has damaged / made a sore on the great tree,
ruk kuch okhtak vinchun kaddcho:
that the great tree be chosen for its medicinal properties:
oxi ievzonn Bapan keli,
was decreed by the Father,
mon'xa-soddvonn tharaun zali.
this established the deliverance of mankind.

Nirmil'lo kall jednam bhorlo,
When the time that was destined for us was at hand,
Deva-Bapan pattoilolo,
God the Father sent,
kaklutichea Devgopantlo
the merciful Lord,
Rochnnar amcho denvun ailo.
and our Creator came amongst us.
Ankvarichea xudh kusveantlo
From the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary,
mon'xasoimban To zolmolo.

He was born in the likeness of man.

Oxir khaltê khavnment poddun
Having landed in a humble eating house ,
Devacho Put nidta roddun.
the Son of God sleeps crying,
Ankvar-Avoi zagrut ravta,
the Virgin Mother stays awake,
maiêmogan samball korta:
she cares for Him with a mother's love:
Ballkak fallien ti guttlaita,
She wraps him with swaddling clothes,
Tache hatpâi bandta sodda.
she secures and unties his hands and feet.

Tis vorsanchi pirai pavli,
He is now thirty years old,
Tar'kachi kudd toiar zali.
the body of the Saviour is ready.
Koxttam-moronn sôschem mhollear,
The Saviour gladly comes forward,
Khuxen Tarôk sorlo mukhar.
to suffer hardships and death,
Menddreacho hô'm'korcheak rukhar
to sacrifice the lamb on the tree,
Taka dhorun ghaltat khursar.
they secure him on the cross.

Tanek ghetta koddu xirko;
With bitter gall to quench His thirst;
darunn kantte, khille, bhalo
with huge thorns, nails and arrows,
nazuk kuddu Tachi vidhtat.
they twist His beautiful body.
Udok, rogot vhanvunk lagtat:
His blood and water flows:
prithum', doria, mollob, sonvsar
The universe, the seas, the sky, and the whole world,
nirmoll zatat rogta-vhallar.
is cleansed with the shedding of His blood.

Unchlea Rukha, khande bagai!
Bend your branches, you mighty tree!
Soimbanuch tum nibôr zalai:
You who are hard and unbending by nature:
tann zal'lem rup, tachi nibrai,
its thirsty appearance, its stern exterior,

konnvallaien Tum movallai!
You accept graciously!
Thôr Razache nazum sandhe
Take into your embrace,
Dulobaien vengent Tum ghe!
the delicate limbs of the King!

Sonvsarachê Boliek dhôrchem
Only you had the privilege,
ekleach tuka favo zalem!
to hold the Redeemer of the world!
Menddrea-Rogtan bhizoilolem
With the sheep covered with blood,
buddtea mon'xak tarum gavlem;
drowning mankind found salvation;
Deva-mogan toiar kel'lem
which was lovingly prepared by God,
Mon'xak tujer bondir mell'lem.
mankind found a safe harbour in You.

Vortê Tritven, Jivea Devan,
Our true, loving God, worked our salvation,
amchi soddvonn keli mogan;
with superior love;
dekhun Tachea vortea Nanvak,
and that is why, to His gracious Name,
Bapak, Putak, Povitr Atmeak,
to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Triek Sorvespora Devak
and to the most Holy Lord,
Voibhov mhoima sasna-sasnnak!
is due praise forever and ever!

+

Khursar melo
Died on the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-15, p.126

Lyrics: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Melo

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

“Kitlo môg Tum kortai mhozo?”
How much love do you have for me?
oso hanvem Jezuk vichar kelo,
I asked Jesus this question,
Jezuk hanvem ekdam vichar kelo.
I asked Jesus once again.
Ten’na Tannem opurbaien
Then he lovingly
zap diun mhonnlem “itlo”
spoke to me and said “this much”,
Ani don-ui hat vistarun, khursar melo!
and spreading both his hands, He died on the cross!

+

Khursar melo, punn mornnantlo jivont zalo
He died on the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-1, p.145

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khursar melo,
He died on the cross,
punn mornnantlo
but he rose
jivont zalo
from the dead.
mogal Jezu!
Beloved Jesus!
Tachê bori
I, too,
morunk atam
am prepared,
jivont zauncheak
to die and rise again.
hanv-ui ruzu!
with Him !

Patkak morun

*Death to sin,
Jivit Aplem
He offers anew,
sogllench novem
his whole life
Bapak vôplem.
to the Father.
Hanv-ui dhorun
I, too, embracing
jivit novem,
a new life,
Jezu sovem
will offer it to the Father,
Bapak vôptam!
together with Jesus!*

+

Khursachi Vatt
Way of the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-14, p.124

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2 : Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Bombay (now Mumbai), India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu mogalla,

Loving Jesus,

amchea zagear Tum asai,

You are in our place,

amchi xikxa Tum bhôgtai,

You are our knowledge,

amcho khuris tum ghetai,

You bear our cross / burdens,

amchea mogan Tum mortai!

You die for love of us!

Niropadi Jezucher

*Pilot passes sentence,
Pilát mornna-formonn marta:
on innocent Jesus:
amchê khatir onitik
Jesus bends his head to receive,
khalto Jezu man bagaita.
the crown of thorns for our sake.*

*Dulôb Menddro, patkavinn,
Affable sheep, without sin,
Jezu babddo mornnak veta:
poor Jesus walks up to his death:
khandar khuris ubarun
with the Cross on his shoulder
Kalvaracho rosto dhôrta.
He trudges up the road to Calvary.*

*Khursa-bharan apttota,
He falls under the weight of the cross,
khursa ponda Jezu chepta.
Jesus is crushed under the cross.
Sobit sundor Mukhamoll
Beautiful, lovely countenance,
fatrank adllun zokmi zata.
He is injured when he hits a stone.*

*Dukham golloun khontichim
Shedding tears of sorrow,
Avoi rostear lagim sorta:
His mother approaches Him on the road,
Putak polleun pritichea,
seeing her beloved Son,
kalliz tichem fafsun veta.
her heart is torn apart.*

*Lotton, lotton, khorxevun,
Pushing and pushing, breathless,
Jezuk modench puro zata;
Jesus suddenly becomes very tired;
Ximanv khuris ubarta,
and Simon helps Him with the cross,
osôkt Devak adar dita!
He helps Jesus who was weak!*

*Matien thimpïen bhorlolem
So covered with mud and spittle,
Veroniken jednam puslem*

*when Veronica wiped
Povitr Deva-Mukhamoll,
His Holy countenance,
rogtan tualear xapon urlem.
His bloody impression was imprinted on the cloth.*

*Dhornnir poddta Soddvonnar
Our Saviour falls to the ground,
anink ekdam mati khata.
He eats dust once again.
Ubo kortat khonttannim:
They kick Him and make Him stand:
kotta, sogllem ogoch sôsta!
Pity, He suffers it all!*

*Dublleank, patkiank, dukhestank
sodanch Tachem Kalliz ugtem;
His heart is always drawn towards the poor, the sinners and those who suffer,
buzvonn dita ostriank
he comforts the women,
Apleanch khontim-dukhim modem.
inspite of His suffering and pain.*

*Xokti soglii Babddeachi
All His sufferings, poor suffering man,
Kalvar pavtam samki virta!
is cleared off as he approaches Calvary,
Patkant lolltoleank ubarcheak
to lift up the sinners ,
tistrê pavtti Jezu poddta.
Jesus falls the third time.*

*Oddun kaddtat angvostram:
They tear off his clothes:
Zolmant toso mornnant vingllo!
He was born naked and He dies naked!
Moga-tanen lastoleak
To our Saviour who was thirsty,
pieunk ditat koddu xirko.
they gave bitter vinegar.*

*Khursar Taka nidoitat:
They lay Him down on the cross:
khuris Babddeak vengoun gheta:
The cross embraces the helpless man:
nazuk hatam-pâiamnim
Forbidding nails are pierced;*

darunn khillop aspar rombta.
into his beautiful hands and feet.

Soglleam mon'xank bhitôr gheunk
The loving heart is longing;
mogal ujean Kalliz lasta!
to take in all mankind!
Dukhin mogal vollvollun
In pain and in love!
Jezu Aplo prannu sôddta!
Jesus breathes His last.

Denvoun moddem Putachem
His body is lowered;
dukhest Avoi ghetta gopant:
into the arms of His sorrowing Mother:
kitlo sobit ballponnant,
He was so beautiful as a baby,
odik surêkh mornna uprant!
much more serene in death!

Fondant Jezuk dovortat
They placed Jesus in the Sepulchre,
Maichea kallzant visvas vhoddlo:
His mother had great faith:
Suria dusrim fanktolo,
The sun was in splendour once again,
Jezu mhoimen porzolltolo!
Jesus was shining in all His glory!

+

Korat vakhann'nni
Give praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-7, p.80

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezuchea mogachi
To the love of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchê podvechi
To the power of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea rajeachi
To the kingdom of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchê Kuddichi
To the body of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Rogtachi
To the blood of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchê Maiechi
To the mother of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Nanvachi
To the name of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Atmeachi
To the soul / spirit of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Bapachi
To the Father of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Povitr Tritvechi
To the Holy Trinity,
korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni
give thanks!

+

Kristachea Otmea
Spirit of Christ

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-25, p. 61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa. Arrangement by João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kristachea Otmea, mhaka povitr kôr!
Spirit of Christ, sanctify me!
Kristachê Kuddi, mhojem taronn kôr!
Body of Christ, nourish me!
Kristachea Rogta, mhaka dhadôs kôr!
Blood of Christ, satisfy me!
Nhannoi mhaka udkan Koddvollachea!
Bathe me in the water of charity!

Povitr Koxttamnô, mhaka ghôtt korat!

Holy labours, make me strong!
Tum, borvea Jezu, chitan mhaka aik!
Good Jesus, give me a patient hearing!
Tujeam ghaiamnim Tum mhaka lipoi!
Keep me safe in Your wounds!
Veglo hanv sorunk kodinch dium naka!
Never permit that I should be indifferent / stray away!

Vaitt dusmanantlo Tum mhaka vattai!
Save me from the bad enemies!
mornnachea vellar Tum mhaka apoi!
Call me when I am on my death bed!
Tujê sorxem ieunk Tum mhaka formai,
Destine that I should come to You,
Bhoktam sangatim Tuka vakhanncheak!
to praise You in the company of saints!

+

Kristachi nhesonn

The dress / robe of a Christian

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-11, p.91

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Kristachi nhesonn ghalat,
Put on the dress / robe of a Christian,
Somiachi ghottai gheiat,
take strength from the Lord,
bhavartacho ddhal dhôrat,
stick firm to your faith,
sotacho pott'tto bandat.
wrap up the bundle of truth.
Hurbecheô vhanho ghalun
Wearing the sandals of courage,
promannikponn gheun cholat,
walk with courage,
hatamnim torsad koxi
as with a sword in the hand,

Xubhvortoman gheun zhuzat.
take courage and fight.

Dhoni ieta ten'na porto
zollot ravum divo tumcho,
When the Master comes back, let your lamp be always lit,
bandun asum kombram tumchim.
let your (kombram) be tied.

Dhoni ieta ten'na porto,
chora porim ietlo ratcho:
When the Master comes back, he will come like a thief in the night:
zagrut Taka mellum tumi.
Let him find you awake and alert.

+

Kuxal kallzan
With a happy heart

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhellow 1995 edition, F-12, p.91

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Deva-mondirantlim atam
From God's world now,
kuxal kallzan, Deva-xantin
with happy hearts at peace with God,
bhair sorun ghara vetanv:
we are going home:
Al'leluia, Al'leluia!
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Ekthāi jen'na amim
Since all of us,
vanttun ghetla Unddo-Soro,
have divided the Bread and Wine between us,
ekach tallean amchea Devak
with one voice, to our Lord,
kuxalkaien dhin'vas gailo.
We express our gratitude.

Ektthâi jen'na amim
Since all of us,
vanttun ghetla Unddo-Soro
have divided the Bread and Wine between us,
krista-mogan soglleank amkam
in the love of Christ, all of us
ektthaun kelim êkuch zomo.
were brought together.

+

Kuxal sodanch
Always happy

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-13, p.91

Lyrics: Ubaldo Fernandes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Kuxal sodanch amim bhonvchem,
Let us all go about happy,
kuxal dhados amim ravchem,
let us live happy and satisfied,
moga jivit ekuch borem,
the only good life is the life of love,
bhavbhoinnam-jivit hem khorem.
this is the true life of brotherhood.

Amchim kallzam khoxê nadar,
Our hearts full of enthusiasm,
nitoll anvde, bore udgar,
clean thoughts, sincere thanksgiving,
amcho Bapui asa sorgar
our Father is in heaven,
amchem To Sukh, amchem Bhanddar.
He is our happiness, our treasure.

Monis Devak khõi zait sôdta?
Where do people seek God?
Devu mon'xak khoi zait doddta?
Where does God meet people?

hatank dolleank Dev nam mellta,
hands and eyes do not get God,
pelea-rupnneant Devu bhett'ta.
He comes to us in the guise of our neighbour.

Bhavak tujea kiteak kennchem?
Why should you criticise Your brother?
Bhoinni nanvar khot tem ghalchem?
why should you spoil your Sister's name?
Kiteak jivit koddu korchem?
why should you make your life bitter?
Godd-monv zaum-di jivit amchem!
let our lives be as sweet as honey!

+

Kuxal zaun vetanv
I am going away happy

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-14, p.92
Lyrics:
Music:
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhavbhoinn koxim zomon,
Getting together like brothers and sisters,
ekthhã Bapak bhozun,
worshipping our Father together,
ekach Jevnnak bosun,
sitting at the same meal,
kuxal zaun vetanv !
we go away happy!

Refrain:
Jezuk sakxi dium-ia,
Let us give witness to Jesus,
zoikar arddun chol ia !
let us depart with a greeting!

Bapak orponn kelam,
I have praised the Father,
Jezuk utor dilam,

*I have given my word to Jesus,
Atmeachem boll ghetlam :
I have taken strength for my soul:
kuxal zaun vetanv !
we are going away happy!*

*Novea jivan bhoron,
Filled with new life,
novê hurben petton,
fired up with new enthusiasm,
novo somaz bandunk
to build a new understanding,
kuxal zaun vetanv !
we are going away happy!*

+

Mafi magtam, xanti ditam
I seek forgiveness, I offer peace

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-22, p.37

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Francuisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

*Bhavbhoinnicho rag dhôr'n asai?
Are you harbouring animosity against your brothers and sisters?
Hê bhettovnment nam bhag tuka!
There is no place for you in this sacrifice!
Hangach dovor tujim danam,
Keep all your offerings here,
poilim xanti korunk tum voch!
first go and make peace!*

Refrain:

*Mafi magtam, xanti ditam,
I seek forgiveness, I offer peace,
Devak peleak mogan vengoun
lovingly embracing my God and my neighbour,
mhoji vopnni korunk eitam!*

I come to make my offering!

Bhavacho môg zôr nam kallzant,
If you do not have your brother's love in your heart,
Devacho môg koso asot?
how can there be love for God?
Bapa mukhar moga viret
Before the Father, without love,
tujem bhangar zata chikôl!
your gold becomes loam / clay!

Chikla sarkem jivit tujem
Your life which is like loam / clay,
mogan zata rupem bhangar!
turns into gold and silver with love!
Domdom' tujê bhettovnecho
The wonderful flavour of your offering,
Jezu vorvim choddta sorgar!
rises up to the heavens with Jesus!

+

Mal vordanancho

A big offering of possessions

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-23, p.38

Lyrics: Lino de Sa. Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kelolem pik koxtti vavran
What we had grown with hard work,
ghaltanv, Bapa aichea disak
we are putting today, O Father,
amchea tattant osti-rupan.
on our paten, in the guise of a host.
Kaddlolo rôs bhuichea follan
The grape juice which we have entracted,
ô'tanv, Bapa, aichea disak,
we are taking, Father, for this day,

amchê kalxint soera-rupan
in our chalice, in the form of wine.

Refrain:

Hoch mal, Dhonia, vordanancho
You are longing for us to offer,
anvddetai Tum bhettoilolo,
these possessions, O Master, this big offering,
hench zai sodam Tuka Bhettent
this is what You need daily in the sacrifice,
orpilolem Tujê rochnnen.
hard work of Your creation.

Vostu soglleô vixvantuleô
All things full of hope,
aichea disak vaddon vet'leô
will be increasing this day.
jirun vet'leô, morun vet'leô;
They will be digested, they will die;
amchê vengent ekthâi kortanv
We are gathering in our arms,
soglleô jeô az bodlun vet'leô
all that will change this day,
ani Tuka, Dhonia, vôptanv.
and we offer to You, O Lord.

+

Maranatha

(A Greek word meaning "Come soon")

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-13, p. 103

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Maranatha !

Maranatha

Jezu, ie, ie !

Come, Jesus come!

Hanv veginch ietam,
I am coming soon,
Hanv ieuncho zalom.
I am about to come.
Dis-rat rakhun rav,
Be alert day and night,
Kalliz zagrut dov'r.
keep your heart watchful / awake.
Dis Mhozo iet'lo:
My day will come:
to lagingh asa!
It is very close!
Rokdoch udet'lo:
It will dawn very soon:
visvas dhorun rav !
Keep faith !

Pontti pettoun rav,
Light the lamp,
ratchi zagronn kor :
keep awake at night:
darar martanch, ie,
Come when I knock on the door,
ugodd Mhaka dar !
open the door to me!
Mog tujê jinnent t
Love in your life,
el tujê ponntiek :
oil for your lamp:
Potik man'ta ti
What pleases the groom
kallza-bhokti hich !
is this bidding of the heart!

Az, faleam, sodam
Today, tomorrow and always,
Ghôtta zaum-di bhavart,
let your faith be strong,
Visvas tuzo thir,
With your firm faith,
Zollto tuzo môg.
your love will burn.
Heam bandpasamnim,
In this manner,
kall sompo porian,
until the end of time,
Tujea Potik tum

you, to your husband
Lobhdun-chikttun rav !
will remain very close in love and affection !

Tras sosunk zainam?
Can't you bear hardship?
Zodd lagta khuris ?
Do you find the cross heavy?
kotthin khursa-vatt ?
Is the way of the cross difficult ?
lamb-dig kallki rat?
Is the dark night very long?
Hanv lagingh asam!
I am by your side !
Mon tujem asum
Let your mind be,
iet'lea sukhacher,
on the happiness to come.
tujea Poticher !
On your spouse !

Ie, Mhojê Hoklê,
Come, my bride,
Ie, Mhojê vengent !
come, into my arms !
Ravta amkam Bap :
The Father is waiting for us :
Tachea Ghorant ia !
Let us go to His house !
Hea sasnnik lognak
To the eternal wedding,
Tum axetalii :
you were longing for :
Mhojê mhoiment za
In my esteem be,
Sasnnak dhadoxi!
happy forever !

+

Mariechea khandar
On Mary's shoulder

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-8, p.110
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J. Panjim, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 2: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.
Version 3: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mariechea khandar nidla

Asleep on Mary's shoulder,

huskeavinn Ballôk Jezu.

Baby Jesus without any worry.

Utth, Balla, utth rê vegim !

Wake up Baby, wake up soon!

kadd amcher khursa-kuru !

Make the Sign of the Cross on us!

Soitanak sampoddlole

Those engulfed by Satan,

bhav Tuje martat ulo:

Your brothers are calling out to you:

Tum urloi zalear nidun,

If you remained asleep,

konn tankam nivartolo ?

who will save them?

Padd zal'le koidi gulam'

By imposing destructive rules,

suttkechi vatt polletat:

they seek a way to escape:

Tujeruch ghalun nodor

By casting a glance only at you,

tar'nnachea disak ravtat.

they wait for the day of judgement.

Ballôk Tum, punn xoktivont:

You are a Baby, but very strong:

zoitacho bavtto ubar!

the lifter of the flag of authority!

Bhurgo Tum, punn kallzavont:

You are a child but full of courage:

khuris ghe Tujea khandar !

take the cross on your shoulder!

+

Matiechem bhangar korunk

To change mud into gold

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-24, p.38

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Matiechem bhangar korunk

With only one word,

xoktai Tum ekach utran.

You are capable of changing mud into gold.

Mati dhull amchem jinnem:

Our life which is mud and dust:

bhangar kôr Povitr Atmean!

change it to gold, O Holy Spirit !

Refrain:

Doiall Bapa, bhoktiponnan

Benevolent Father, with Your kindness,

kirkoll holkea jivitachem

we offer to You,

Tuka vôptanv amchem vordan.

Our insignificant, empty life.

Tuzo Put, jivont Jezu,

Resurrected Jesus, Your Son,

omolik bhangar amchem:

our precious gold:

amchi jinn bodlun atam

The life of Jesus should be

Jezuchem jivit zaunchem!

the change in our lives, now!

+

Mhaka favo nhoi, Somia

I do not deserve, My Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-26, p.61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Mhaka favo nhoi, Somia,
I do not deserve, my Lord,
Gheunk mhojê thâi Tuka,
to receive You,
uloi bogor ek utor,
only say one word,
Mhaka favo-xem kôr!
make it deserving to me!

Sorgim Tujem xinvason,
Your rule in heaven,
Tum Rai, Tuka sôr konn?
You are King, who is to be compared to You?
Tôr khõi ailai Tum denvun
So where have you come down to,
kirkôll patkia pasun?
for a poor sinner?

Svadik Jezu mogalla,
Sweet Jesus full of love,
sorginchea Komolla,
Heaven's flower,
khõi sodd'n vochum hanv Tuka?
where shall I go and seek You?
Mhaka sanddum naka!
Do not forsake me!

+

Mhojê pasot

Because of Me

(Khursachi Vatt' choltana *to be sung during* The Way Of The Cross)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-16, p.127

Lyrics: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Melo

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Polleun mhaka patkant
Seeing that I was a sinner,
Ailo Jezu zogant,
Jesus came to the world,
ghetlo zolmu gottheant
He was born in a stable,
gorib Belea-xharant.
in the poor town of Bethlehem.

Refrain:

Itlem kelam asun
Even though Jesus,
mhojê khatir Jezun,
has done so much for me,
kitem kelam asot
what have I done
hanvem Jezu pasot?
for Jesus?

Mhojim patkam gheun
With my sins,
denvlo Zordan nodint,
He went down to the river Jordan,
riglo magir molleant,
He prayed in the Garden of Olives,,
bhizlo rogta-ghamant.
and was drenched in bloody sweat.

Jezuk mhojê khatir
Jesus was whipped,
marle jerbond kuddir,
because of me,
ghalo mathear legun
even a crown of thorns,
kantteam-mukutt rombun.
was pressed onto His head.

Choddlo Jezu Kalvar
Jesus went up to Calvary,
ubar'n khuris khandar:
carrying the cross on his shoulder:
zalo patkam-Boli,
the Lamb of God,

nirmôll Deva-Xelli.
became a victim of sin.

Choddtam-choddtam lotton
As He was forcibly climbing,
poddlo Jezu aptton;
he was knocked to the ground;
muttiô khontti marun
with blows and kicks,
ubo kelo oddun.
He was made to stand.

Martôch tutiache far
When nails were hammered into Him,
Jezuk bhogle khor zall.
Jesus suffered pangs of utter pain,
Vhorunk mhaka sorgar
He gave up His life on the cross,
dilo prannu khursar.
to take me up to heaven.

Mel'leak jivit diunk
Jesus dies,
Jezu Apunn melo;
to give life to the dead;
sorga-daiji korunk
to enable us to be heirs to heaven,
novean jivont zalo.
Jesus rose again.

+

Mhojea Deva, Tum sorv boro
My God, You are all good

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-27, p.61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Orlando B. Vaz, Saligão, Bardez, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Valentinho Mendes, Ucassaim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea Deva, Tum sorv boro,
My God, You are all good,
Rochnnar mhozo, Dhoni khoro.
My creator, my true master.
Sogllea kallzan niz môg Tuzo
With my whole heart I should love
Hanvem sodanch korunk favo.
You always.

Refrain:

Deva, Tujea mogak lagtam,
My God, I love you,
kalliz mhojem Tuka ditam.
I offer my heart to you.

Kitlo mhozo mogu keloi,
How much love You have showered on me,
mhaka rochloi, mhaka posloi,
You created me, You nourished me,
êk-êk mhozo oprad sôsloi,
You bore every offence of mine,
iemkonddantlo mhaka rakhloi.
You saved me from eternal damnation.

Tujea Rogtan, Tujea Masan
With Your blood, with Your flesh,
mhaka pôstai vhadha mogan.
You are sustaining me with great love.
Mhôjê khatir khursar meloi,
You died on the cross for my sake,
sorga-daiji mhaka keloi.
You made me heir to the kingdom of heaven.

+

Mhojea Jevnnak ieiat
Come to My Supper

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-28, p.62

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea Jevnnak ieiat,
Come to My supper,
bhavbhoinn koxim bosat,
sit around like brothers and sisters,
Mhojea Kuddi-Rogtan
in my Body and Blood
khuxi dhados zaiat!
be happy and satisfied!

Refrain:

Jezu, Jivit Tujem
Jesus, let Your life,
zaum-di Jivit amchem!
be our life, too!

Unddo moddun vanttat,
They break and distribute the Bread,
Jivan bhoron vochat;
fill your life and go your way;
tumich Unddo zaiat,
You be the bread,
dusreank Jivan bhôrat!
fill the others with life!

Mhojê kuddi vangdda
In communion with my Body
tumchi-i khillaunk diat,
offer yours too, to be nailed,
Mhojea Rogta vangdda
together with My blood,
tumchem-i pieunk diat!
give Yours too, to be drunk!

Tumchê bhonvtim zaitim
There are many around you,
vaddeant, ganvant, xharant
in the ward, in the city, in the country,
upas-tapas kaddtat:
they suffer hunger and thirst:
tancho husko korat!
Worry about them too!

Onit bhôgtat kitlim,
How many suffer injustice,
poddon chepleant kitlim!
how many have fallen and have been crushed!
Mhojench kalliz dhorun
Holding My heart,
soddouk uklunk vochat!
go and offer a helping hand!

Jiva-rosto soddun
Leaving the path of life,
pois-pois bhonvtat lolllat
they are moving away from the right path,
tankam sodun kaddun
look out for them,
Bapa sorxim haddat!
and bring them to the Father!

Oxem Jivit Mhojem
Such is my Life
khoreench zat'lem tumchem:
it will truly be yours:
Mhojea jevnna vorvim
With the help of my nourishment,
Hanvuch tumchê sovem!
only I am with you.

+

Mhojea Nanvan ektthâi zal'leam
Gathered together in My Name

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-29, p.62

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music by: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mhojea Nanvan ektthai zal'leam
Those who have gathered in My Name,
dogam tegam zannam modem,

*Amongst two or three,
khorech sangtam, thoi Hanv asam!
Truly I tell you, I am there!*

*Tujem Nanv ghetanv
We proclaim Your Name
Tuka man ditanv,
We adore You,
kallzant thaun sogllim
we all, from our hearts
Tuka vonditanv:
adore You:
amchê modem rav, Jezu!
Remain amongst us, Jesus!*

*Tuzo sôbd aikun,
Having heard Your word,
Tuzo môg ollkhun
Having recognised Your love
sontosan sogllim
in happiness, we all
Tuka vakhanntanv:
we praise You
amchê modem rav, Jezu!
remain amongst us, Jesus!*

*Tuji Kudd xevun,
Having partaken of Your body
Tujem Rogt pieun,
Having drunk Your Blood,
Tuj' jivan bhoron
Having been filled with Your life
ami ek zatanv:
We have become one:
amchê modem rav, Jezu!
Remain amongst us, Jesus!*

*Disan'dis ami
Everyday, we
amchi vatt choltanv,
go along our path,
sontos-koxtt bhogtanv,
we suffer hardships and happiness, too
Tujê sangatim:
In your Company:
amchê modem rav, Jezu!
Remain amongst us, Jesus!*

Jednam mornn iet'lem,
When we will come face to face with death,
amkam khont dit'lem,
when it will make us feel sad/ dejected,
buzvonn diun amkam
giving us consolation
samball bhorvanxean:
protect us in hope:
amchê modem rav, Jezu!
Remain amongst us, Jesus!

Tuj' bori, Somia,
With You, my God
sorgar sukh bhogunk
to enjoy happiness in heaven
pavtoleanv tednam,
when we get there,
novean ek zat'leanv:
we will once again get together:
amche modem Tum, Jezu!
Remain amongst us, Jesus!

+

Mhojea Devak argham
Praises to my Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-6, p.80

Lyrics:

Music: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mhojea Devak argham hanv ditolom,
I will praise the Lord,
Tachem Nanv sodanch vakhanntolom,
I will always proclaim His Name,
Mhojea Devak argam hanv ditolom,
I will praise the Lord,
Tachim dennim kednanch visorcho nam.
I will never forget His blessings.

To bhogxita sogllim tujim patkam,
He forgives all your sins,
To piddentlo tuka boro korta,
He cures all your illnesses,
To mornnantlo tuka soddvonn dita,
He delivers you from death,
To kaklutin-mogan tuka bhôrta.
He fills with pity and love.

Jitlem mollob sonvsara voir asa
As high as te sky is above the earth,
titlo thir-ghôtt Tacho môg amchê thai.
so is His love for us, sure and strong.
jitli Udent Ostomek pois asa,
as far as the East is from the West,
titli pois Dev amchim patkam fekta.
that far our God discards our sins.

+

Mhojem Masu khorem khann
My Flesh is true nourishment

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-30, p.63

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojem Masu khorem khann,
My flesh is true nourishment,
chakun polleiat gôddsann.
taste and feel its sweetness.
Kallzak tumchea laglea tan?
Is your heart thirsty?
bhagoiat Mhojea Rogtant!
Satisfy it with My Blood!

Zo konn Mhojem Mas khata,
He who eats My Flesh,
Rogot Mhojem pieta,
Drinks My Blood,
to Mhoje sovem ravta,
He is with Me,
Hanv-ui tajea sangata.
and I with Him.

Refrain:
Amchem kalliz otrekta,
Our heart ardently admires,
Jezu, Tuka anvddeta,
Jesus, it longs for You,
Tuji vatt polloit asa,
it waits for You,
Tuka gheun khoxi zata!
it receives You and is happy!

Taka Dev-jivit ditam,
I am giving him God's likeness ,
tajem jivit ballgitam,
I am satisfying his life,
Zhott'te-Disa utthoitam,
I will wake him up on judgement day,
voibhovan jivo kortam.
I will bring him back to glorious life.

Sasnachea jivitachim
Of eternal life,
aikat tôr utram Mhojim
listen therefore, my words,
niallat nironitorim,
reflect on your indifferences,
samballat nitekallim.
and protect your justice.

+

Mhozo pattlav korunk
To follow Me

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-15, p.92
Lyrics:
Music:
Version 1 : Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Johnny D'Cruz, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Refer to Matthew 16,24

Mhozo pattlav korunk

If it is your wish,

tuji khuxi zalear,

to follow me,

tuzo khuris ubar,

lift up Your cross,

chol ie Mhojê pattlean.

come with me.

Refer to Matthew 16,25:

Apnnachea jivacho

He who loves

zo monis môg korta,

his own self,

aplo jiv khoreaninch

he, in truth,

to sasnnak hogddaita !

loses it forever!

Refer to Matthew 11,28-30:

Ojeacho bhar khandar

zôr tumkam zôdd lagta,

If the weight of the load on your shoulde, is too much for you,

Mhojem zum gheun, tumkam

melltolem somadhan !

with my yoke, you will get tranquility.

Refer to Luke 9, 57:

Koleank asat dholi,

Foxes have dens,

sukhnneank aple ghontter:

birds have nests,

Mon'xachea Putak mat

the Son of Man,

zago nam hadd poddcheak !

has no place to rest!

Refer to Luke 9, 62:
Nangrak zor dhaloi hat
Once you get hold of the anchor,
pattlean tum voll' naka:
do not turn back:
Devachem raj tuka
You will not deserve,
favo nam zatolem !
God's kingdom!

Refer to Luke 10, 37:
Mhojê-von bapaicho,
The one who loves father,
avoicho, bhurgeoncho
mother, children ,
odik môg korta to
more than he loves me ,
Mhaka nhoi laik, nhoi iukt !
is not for me!

Refer to John 12, 25:
Gonvacho zor konno
If the grain of wheat,
bhum-i poddun nam morot,
does not fall on the ground and die,
to tosoch urtolo;
it will remain as it is;
zor morot, pik dit'lo !
if it dies, it will give a harvest!

Refer to Mark 10, 43:
Tumchê modem konn-ui
If any one amongst you,
vhôdd zaunk sodit zalear,
will want to be great,
soglleanchô to zaunchô
he has to become,
lhan'vik sevôk chakôr !
for everyone a humble servant !

Refer to Mark 10, 45:
Mon'xacho Put aila
The Son of Man has come,
mon'xancho chakôr zaunk,
to become a servant of the people,
soglleanchê soddvonnek

*for the deliverance of all,
Aplo jiv diunk aila !
He has come to lay down His life !*

+

Misachi Bhatt bhattounk
Sacrifice of the Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-18, p.9

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt bhattounk iadnik ieta,
The priest is coming to offer the Mass,
git mhonnun taka ievkar dium-ia.
Let us sing and welcome him.
Kalvari bhatt orpunk provês korta,
He is preparing to offer the sacrifice of Calvary,
ek monan Misant vantto gheum-ia.
With one mind let us take part in the Mass.

Kalvari Bhatt novean to novsorta,
The sacrifice of Calvary is enacted again,
Kristachea mornna-ugddas korum-ia.
Let us bring to mind the death of Jesus,
Unddo-soro hê Bhattent bodôlta:
Bread and wine is changed in the sacrifice:
Krist-Menddreachem Mas Rogot xevum-ia
Let us take the flesh and blood of Christ the Lamb.

+

Misachi Bhatt atam sompli
The Mass is now over

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-16, p. 93

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Manuel Alphonso, Bombay (now Mumbai), Seraulim, Goa. Mandavoll (chorus):
Manuel Alphonso, Mumbai, Seraulim, Goa.

Version 5: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt atam sompli:

The sacrifice of Mass is now over:

Krista-xantin ghora chol ia;

Let us go home in the peace of Christ;

sorgim-kurpa amcher denvli:

graces from heaven have come down on us,

Devak argham atam dhinv-ia.

let us now praise the Lord.

Sorgim-Jevnnan bhuk-tan bhagli:

Our hunger and thirst was satisfied with the heavenly food:

Dhonia Devak argham dinv-ia.

Let us praise our Lord and Master.

Dhin'vasnechi Bhattu sompli:

The sacrifice of thanksgiving is over:

dhin'vasnnen jinn sarunk xik'-ia.

let us learn to live life in peace.

Kristi-porza dhadôs zali:

The multitude of Christ is satisfied:

nachun-gavun porgott kor'-ia.

let us proclaim it by dancing and singing.

Faichea disa Bhatt zatoli:

The sacrifice will take place tomorrow:

sogllim novean hajir zanv-ia.

Let us gather together once again.

+

Misachi Bhatt suru zata

The sacrifice of the Mass, begins

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-19, p.9

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Manuel Alphonso, Mumbai, India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt suru zata,
The sacrifice of the Mass begins,
ami sogllim toiar zaum-ia.
let us all get ready.
Amcho iadniuk bhitôr sorta,
our celebrant is entering,
ami sogllim ievkar dinv-ia.
let us all give homage.

Kalvari Bhatt novsortolo,
He will once again enact the sacrifice of Calvary,
ami tantum vantto ghenv-ia.
let us all take part in it.
Sorgim-Jevonn to vaddtolo,
He will distribute Heavenly food,
ami jevunk aitim z anv-ia.
let us all be ready for the meal.

Paskam-Jevonn toiar zat'lem,
The Easter meal will be ready,
Jevnna-mezar bosouk vechem.
let us all go and sit at the banquet table,
Jezuchem Pask atam zat'lem,
the feast of Easter is at hand,
toxench amchem-i Tannem korchem.
in the same manner He should do ours, too.

+

Misachi Toiari

Preparation for Holy Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-20, p.9

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza S.J., Panaji, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: D.X. Tavares, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Augusto Costa, Panchvaddi, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misacho vêll lagim pavta,
The time for Mass is drawing near,
Iadnik atam bhitôr sorta.
the celebrant is now coming in,
sogli porza ievkar dita,
The whole crowd is greeting him,
Misa-Bhettek toiar zata.
they are getting ready for the sacrifice of the Mass.

Paskam-Porbechea somoiar,
The celebration of the Paschal Feast,
boxil'lo astam Ratr-Jevnnar,
I am seated and ready for the Holy Supper.
Jezun unddo-soro ghetlo,
Jesus took bread and wine,
Aplea Bapak êk iôdn kelo.
He made an offering to the Father.

Toch iôdn atam novsorun-ia,
Let us now repeat that same offering,
Tantunt amchem kaliz ghal-ia.
let us put our whole heart into it,
Sorgim-dennim magun ghev'ia,
let us ask for blessings from heaven,
Amchem sorv jivit bodlum-ia.
and let us change our whole life.

+

Moga, Moga, khursavoilo

Love, love, from the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-17, p. 127

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Moga, Moga, khursavoilo

Love, love, from the Cross,

Koso denvoum Tuka?

how shall I bring you down?

Rogot Mhojem tujer vhanvun,

With my blood flowing over you,

otmo tuzo nitôll zaum-di.

let your soul be cleansed.

Koxtt ani dukh sufoll korun,

Making my labours and suffering hallowed,

Kallzak Mhojea buzvonn tum di.

give consolation /c omfort to my heart.

Sonvsar sompo porian, Mhaka

Do not bring me down from the Cross

khursavoilo denvoum naka:

until the end of time:

Mhojea vangdda tunch chodd khursar,

You climb up to the Cross with me,

soddvonnecho za bhagidar!

be my eternal companion!

+

Moga-vanttop

Sharing Love

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-32, p.64

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Deva-Utor mogan ghetanv,

We lovingly receive the words of God,

Deva-Uddo moddun vantt'tanv:

*we break and distribute God's bread:
toxench, amkam favo zal'lim
In the same manner, we will deserve,
ier-ui dennim vanttun, ami
other gifts that are distributed.
zatanv, Bapa, bhurgim Tujim,
We become, Father, your children,
zatanv khorim bhavbhoinn sogllim!
we truly become all brothers and sisters!*

Moga-vanttop zata Misanv,
*Love is distributed during Mass,
chodda ghorant, cholta ganvant:
it permeates to our homes, and spreads all over the land:
domdom' oslê bhettovnecho,
The exquisite scent of such an offering,
uzvadd amchea jivitacho,
the light of our life,
zata prithver sakxê-divo,
becomes in this world, the witness of light.
zata sorgar sontôs Tuzo!
It becomes, in Heaven, Your happiness!*

Bhukek lagun, piddek lagun,
*Because of poverty, because of illness,
bhavbhoinn roddtat dhukint buddun:
brother and sister weep filled with sorrow:
chol ia ami sonvsar fulounk,
let us all go to jubilate the world,
dukham pusunk, kallzam buzounk,
to wipe off tears, to console hearts,
gorjevontank pangrunk nhesounk,
to clothe and cover the needy,
bhorvanxeachi divli pettounk!
to light the lamp of hope!*

+

Mogall Bapa mhojea
My loving Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-18, p.128

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall Bapa mhojea,
How ungrateful have I been,
Tujer onupkari
to you,
kitlo mhonn hanv zalom!
my loving Father!

Refrain:

Kaklutchara Deva,
Merciful God,
khontibhorit zalam:
I am extremely saddened:
bhogôs mhojim patkam!
forgive my sins!

Jezu, mhojea Bhava,
Jesus, my Brother,
Tujea Rogtacho ghat
How could I,
koso mhonn gheunk pavlom?
betray your blood?

Povitr Nirmoll Atmea,
Holy, spotless soul,
povitr kel'lem kalliz
how could I have sullied,
koxem mhonn bhoxttailem?
the heart that was made sacred?

+

Mogall Jezu, io Tum io
Loving Jesus, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-31, p.64

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Veli, Salcete, Goa.

Musical arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall Jezu, io Tum io,
Loving Jesus, come, come,
bhavam-bhoinnink bhettunk io,
come to greet your brothers and sisters
kallzant amchea ravunk io!
Come to abide in our hearts.
jivit amchem bodlunk io!
come to change our lives!

Ghottai Tuji di Tum di,
Give us Your strength, please do,
buzvonn amkam hadd Tuji,
bring us Your consolation,
sontôs Tuzo amkam di,
give us Your joy,
favo titli bholaiki.
as much health as you deem fit.

Monam thirai Bhavartan,
Firmly fix in your mind, with understanding
khuxiô ghottai Visvasan,
your happiness, strength, with faith
Kallzam pettoi hea Jevnnan
with this food set your hearts on fire
Deva-peleachea Mogan.
with love of God and neighbour.

Soglleank amkam khaltim kôr,
Make us all humble,
Tujê sarkim nirmoll kôr
Make us all pure like You
soglleam kodde mogall kôr,
make us love everybody,
Tuzo, Jezu, rupkar kôr!
likens us to You, O Jesus!

+

Mon amchem novem zaum-di
Let our minds change

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-19, p. 128

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Prachit kor'n bhava, bhoinni,

Let our minds change, brothers and sisters,

Mon amchem novem zaum-di.

By making sacrifices.

Vô / Or

Jivit bodlun, Jezu vorvim

By changing our lives, like Jesus,

portun vechem Bapa sorxim.

we will go back to the Father.

Pinzum-ia amchim kallzam,

Let us tear out our hearts,

nhoi tim amchim angvostram.

not only our clothing.

Jezu vorvim Bapa-xim (Bapachi)

Through Jesus, to the Father,

udar amkam az doia.

shower us today with compassion.

Kaklut kôr amchi, Dhonia,

Have pity on us, Master,

ami chukleanv, kôr mafi;

we erred, forgive us;

mhoimê khatir Tugelê

for the sake of Your esteem,

Amcho vilap aikun ghe.

listen to our entreaties.

Taroka, Deva, amchea,

Oh, God, our Saviour,

adar Tuzo amkam di.

give us Your help.

Jivit amchem novsorunk,

*Holy soul grant us Your grace,
Povitr Atmea, kurpa di.
to change our lives.*

Paskam-Dis asa lagim:
Easter is at hand:
vattô amcheô kor'-ia nitt;
Straighten our routes;
mellem amchem zhaddum-ia.
let us dust off our evil life.
nigut korunk amch' kalliz.
to perfect our heart.

+

Mornnachê nidentulo
From the slumber of death

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-5, p.141
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:
Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.
Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Mornnachê nidentulo
Our Saviour has risen,
Soddvonnar zago zalo!
From the slumber of death!
Fonddachea kallkantulo
Jesus will go to brilliant life,
porzollan Jezu utthlo!
From the darkness of the grave!

Mon'xanchea patka vorvim
Death came unto men,
sonvsarant moronn ailem:
due to their sin:
mornnachê khasti vorvim
And the punishment of death,
mornnacher zoitu mell'lem!

was conquered!

Adanvachea gorvak lagun
Because of Adam's pride,
mornnachea chopkeant poddlo;
man was condemned to death;
moro-sôr khalto zaun
by being humble until He died,
mornnacho bavtto môddlo!
He destroyed the flag of death!

+

Mornnantlo jivo zalo
He arose from the dead

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-6, p.141

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilas, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mornnantlo jivo zalo, zoi! zoi!
He arose from the dead, glory! Glory!
Fondantlo Jezu sorlo, zoi! zoi!
Jesus exited from the grave, glory! Glory!

Sorvpodvedar Rochnnarak

How can anyone,
koidi koso fonddacho
hold the Almighty Creator,
konnachean dovrunk zait?
like a prisoner?
Jivitachea Ghôddnnarak
Who can make,
dolldir gulam mornnacho
the giver of life,
konnachean korunk zait?
a nasty captive of death?

Rakhonn korpak fonddachi
Even if a vigil
xipaiiancho ghai pahro:
of watchmen is kept over His grave,
Zoitivontak konn addait?
who can gain advantage over Him?
Zoton korun moddeachi
Even if a stone is placed,
fondda-darak lai fatôr:
at the entrance of the grave,
Sorvbollixttak konn bond korit?
who can stop the Almighty?

Jezucho sobd fôtt korcheak
Will it be possible for the enemy,
dusman manddnniô ievjitat:
to devise means of negating the truth,
Sasnachem Sot fôtt zaunk pavot?
of the word of Jesus?
Apnnachi loz vattauncheak
To hide their shame,
upai sodunk husketat:
to want to forsake their needs,
Sasnnik Jivit fondtant kusot?
could life rot in the grave forever?

+

Nam amchê lagim
We do not have

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, C-25, p.39

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapa, nam amchê lagim
Father, we do not have
diunk Tuka ut'tom' dennim;
pure gifts to offer (to) You;

dekhun ami, him Tujim bhurgim,
That is why we, Your children,
Ak'khi prithum' kortanv vedi,
make the whole world, an altar,
ticher Tuka somorpitanv
on it we offer You a sacrifice,
sonvsarantlim sorv vaur-sosnnim.
We, all those who labour.

Mogall Bapa, ghe Tum mandun
Loving Father, please accept,
hench amgelem vhodd unneponn,
this our great unworthiness.
tattant-kalxint ditanv ghalun
We offer You in the plate (patena) and in the chalice,
Tuka amchem hench hinn orponn.
to You, this only greatness of ours.

+

Nirbhagi amchim kallzam
Our unhappy / unfortunate hearts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-7, p.142

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music :

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Mumbai, India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Kallzancho Uzvadd Jezu !

Jesus, the light of my heart!

Monancho Prokas Jezu !

Jesus, the splendour of my thoughts!

Kuddincho Porzoll Jezu !

Jesus, the sparkle of my being!

Jinnecho Suria Jezu !

Jesus, the sun of my life!

Nirbhagi amchim kallzam

*Our unhappy hearts,
kallokannt buddun aslim;
were steeped in darkness,
niraxi, dukhabhorit
desperate, sorrowful,
ovchituch sukhest zalim.
have suddenly become full of joy.*

Nam zal'lo Jezu amcho,
Our Jesus who was no more,
onathank soddun gel'lo
had left all the unbelievers,
mornnantlo portun ailo:
came back to life again,
kalizamnim visvas pettlo!
and our faith was once again renewed!

+

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem
Last Supper of Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-33, p.65

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa

Musical form :

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem,
The Last Supper of Jesus,
sodanchem Jevonn xisanchem:
the daily food of his disciples,
nimannem tori tem poilem,
it was the last, but it is the first,
sodanchem tori bhov vegllem!
it is common, but yet very different!

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem,
The Last Supper of Jesus,
Guruchoa sopurnn mogachem.
The sheer love of our teacher,

Pallun mat formonn mogachem
by fulfilling these wishes of love,
xis kortat “Jevonn Somiachem”.
His disciples celebrate “The Supper of Our Lord”.

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem
The Last Supper of Jesus,
disan’dis xisank ektthaita,
brings His companions closer by the day,
sorvancho ekvott khunnaita,
decrees universal unity,
veglochar rag-dves sompoita.
it does away with unpleasantness and anger.

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem
The Last Supper of Jesus,
Bapacho moimôg bhogoita,
satisfies the deep love of the Father,
Jivachi bhorti denvoita,
it reduces the flood of life,
Atmeachea bollan ghottaita.
it strenghtens the soul.

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem
The Last Supper of Jesus,
kristanvank nettan zagoita,
forcefully proclaims the Christians,
tancho môg umêd peroita,
it sows love and enthusiasm,
peleachê sevek pattoita.
encourages us to care for our neighbour.

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem
The Last Supper of Jesus:
Novem Pask guttan attapta
It establishes a new paschal order,
poltoddi amkam pavoita,
it reaches to the shore across,
Bapachea gopant dovorta.
it keeps us in the embrace of the Father.

+

Nirmôll bhett unddea-soreachi
Pure sacrifice of bread and wine

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-26, p.39

Lyrics:

Music: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Nirmôll bhett unddea-soreachi,
Pure sacrifice of bread and wine,
Somia Jezun ti ghôddloli,
Our Lord Jesus had established it,
tanchem kor'n Aplem Mas-Rogot
changing them into His Flesh and Blood
tannem posunk amcheam otmeank.
for Him to sustain our souls.

Ekvôtt korun Jezu-Boliek,
Making them one with Jesus,
amcheam kallzanchi bhett kortanv.
we offer up our hearts.
Bapa, mandun ghe ekan-êk:
Father, we ask You to graciously accept them all:
Tujea manak somorpitanv.
We offer them in Your honour.

+

Nixkollonk nirmôll unddo

Breaking pure Bread

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-27, p.39

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Bhonvtonnim asteam pasot,
For those who are all around,
solv kristi lokam khatir,
for all the legions of Christ,

prithvecheam mon'xam pasot,
for all the loving people,
soglleanchea tar'nna khatir.
for the nourishment of all people.

Nixkollonk nirmôll unddo
Breaking pure bread,
vedicher ami ghaltanv;
we place it on the altar;
Sasnachea Povitr Bapa,
Eternal Father, most High,
Tuka to somorpitanv.
we offer to You.

Kals amchê soddvonnechi,
The chalice of our redemption,
ubarun vôptanv, Deva;
we raise and dedicate, O Lord;
konnvallai Tuji magtanv,
We ask for Your clemency,
manun ghe amchi seva.
please accept our offering.

+

Noman, Tuka Santa Khursa
Hail Holy Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-20, p. 128

Lyrics: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Music: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall bhagivont Khursa,
Loving Holy Cross,
Kristi lokachea adara.
Help of Christians.
ami vondon, argham ditanv Tuka.
we bow down, and offer You our praise .
Jezuchea mornnantlean zoitivont zaloi,
You have won victory through the death of Jesus,
Sogllo sonvsar Tunvem jikun ghetloi.

You have gained the whole world.
Noman Tuka, Sant Khursa!
Praise to You, Holy Cross!
Amchea zoitachea bavittea,
The flag of our victory,
porzolltai Tum Jezuchea sangata.
You are brilliant along with Jesus.

+

Novem git rochun gaiat
Create a new song and sing
95er Stotr / *Psalm 95*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-21, p.10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Novem git rochun gaiat,
Create a new song and sing,
Pormesvorak vakhannat,
praise the Lord,
Xekan-xek prithumevoir
above all things,
Devan sodgitam gaiat.
sing songs to the Lord.

Pormesvorachea manak,
For the veneration of Our Lord,
gitam-gaionam gôddat.
compose songs and hymns.
Voir kaddat Nanv Devachem,
Raise high, the name of the Lord (Praise the Lord),
porgottat taronn Tachem.
spread His name.

Tachê mhoimechi khobor,
The news of His exaltation,

raxttram modem gazoiat,
spread among the nations,
Soglleam porzank kolloiat,
make it known to all mankind,
Tachim koutik vismitam.
his wonderful miracles.

Pormesvor kitlo vorto;
How great is the Lord;
man bhovman Taka favo!
He deserves great honour and praise!
Anink khõichea devachem
And for any other God
Tachê itlem bhém dhôrchem?
should we have any fear?

Raxttranche dev konn zanoi?
Do you know who are the gods of the masses?
kanniantleô fokot bavliô!
Only dolls from stories!
Punn amchea Pormesvoran,
But our Lord
sôrg ani sonvsar rochleat.
has created heaven and earth.

Tachea sona bhonvtim,
All along its boundary,
tez ani mhoima fanktat,
they proclaim His greatness,
Devmondirant jhigjhigtat,
they sparkle in the Temple of God,
Tachi podvi ani sôb.
His power and beauty.

Porzam, porzamnu aikat!
Listen you people of all generations!
Devak nomoskar korat
Adore the Lord,
Pormesvorachi mhoima.
the power and strength of the Almighty.
ani boll ollkhun gheiat,
and recognise his strength / power.

Tachea Nanvak favo to
What is due to His name,
man diat Porvesvorak.
give respect and honour to God.

Bhettovnniô vorddanam gheun,
With offerings and praise,
Mondirant bhitor sorat.
get into the Holy Temple.

Povitr Tachem Mondir,
Holy is His Temple,
Somiak thõi noman korat!
adore the Lord there!
Pritumecheam desamnu,
All you chosen people,
Tachê mukhar koddkoddatt!
tremble with awe before Him!

“Pormesvor ekloch Raza!”
“*God is the only King!*”
Raxttramnu gazoun sangat!
All ye nations proclaim it aloud!
Tannem thir kela sonvsar,
He has created the world,
nitichi Tachi razvôtt.
His kingdom is orderly and disciplined.

Sôrg soglo anond bhogum,
Let the heavens enjoy respect,
ul’lasum akho sonvsar,
let the whole world be joyful,
Khub bhòrla doria-sagôr,
and the seas and oceans overflow,
aikum-di tacho ghonngonn!
let His loud thunder be heard!

Follam soit pikall zomin,
Let the rich and fertile soil which bears abundant fruit,
bhurkuttum anondbhorit;
bubble with joy;
ranantlim soglim zhaddam.
All the trees from the forest,
murgottum kuxalbhorit.
let them burst with pride and happiness.

Mon’subi prithumechi,
Judgement of the people,
sogli nit sounsarachi,
and the whole world,
porzanchi korcheak zhôtt’tti
to judge the people,

Pormesvor hoble eita:
the Lord is coming:

+

Ojap koslem ghoddlem aiz ?
What miracle happened today ?

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-9, p.111

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panjim, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panjim, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ojap koslem ghoddlem aiz ?
What miracle happened today?
Amkam koslem mell'lem daiz ?
What kind of inheritance did we get?
Porsutt zali Ankvar-Mai,
Our Virgin Mother succeeded,
suttka divpak ailo Rai!
the King came to deliver us!

Sompun geli kallki rat,
The dark night was ended,
mekllo zalo amcho hat:
our hand became free:
andhar ublo Krist-iennan,
the darkness cleared in the coming of Christ,
sanklli môddleô Krist-Ballan
Baby Christ snapped the chains.

Soitanachea zul'machem
From the birth of Satan,
aichea disa zot tuttlem,
the yoke was broken off today,
purvozanchem patkanchem
for the sins of our forefathers,
taronn amkam az pavlem!
the strength was received by us today!

+

Omor Jivont Devacho

Immortal Life of God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-21, p.129

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Omor Jivont Devacho

Of the immortal living God,

ekloch Put monis zalo.

his only Son became man.

Amchea soimbacho vangddi,

The companion of our being,

amcho bhes Tannem ghetlo.

He took on our likeness.

Papiank favo axil'lo

The sinners deserved,

Nenntean dôndd farik kelo

that the young should pay the penalty,

dukhik mornnak sampoddlo,

He was caught between sorrow and death,

fondant-ui Taka purlo.

He was buried in a grave.

Moro-sôr zalo khalto,

He was humble unto death,

dekhun Bapan voir kaddlo:

that is why he was honoured by the Father:

tisrea disa mornnantlo

On the third day after death,

voibhovan jivont kelo!

the Illustrious rose again!

Tednam mon'xanchi doxea

Jezun samki bodôl'li:

*That is how Jesus did away with the doubts of mankind:
mornna-punorjivitan
through death and life,
mon'xanchi soddvonn keli!
he achieved the deliverance of mankind!*

Mornnacher zoitu vhelem,
He overcame death,
tachim rupantor kelem:
his whole plan was exposed:
opradianchi khast adli
the past punishment for sinners,
Soddvonnechi vatt zali!
the way to salvation was opened!

+

Omor onont Jivita
Immortal and joyous life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-8, p.142

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Omor onont Jivita
Kalliz amchem otrekta:
Our heart yearns for an immortal and joyous life:
nirontor bhagi jinnem
our indifferent flexible life,
mornnantlem upzun ieta!
is coming back after death!

Zogant ami pordezi,
In life we are strangers,
choltanv dukhanchea khonddant:
we are walking in the depths of sorrow,
amchem ghor tôr, amcho ganv,
our home or our country,
amchem sukh Sorga-rajeant!

our happiness is in Heaven!

Amchea Bapa-xim vetanv
We are going to our Father,
Tachea mogachea gopant,
to his loving arms,
bhavam-bhoinninchea vangdda
with our brothers and sisters,
dhadoxi zauncheak sasnnant!
to be happy forever!

Kednam-kai Tum pavtoloji?
When will You come here?
Jezu, vegim-vegim ie!
Jesus, come quickly!
He namdpas moddun, amkam
By freeing us from this bondage,
Tujê sorxem vhorunk ie!
come and take us to You!

Amchi Mai zoxi asa,
As is our Mother,
sukhest ani voibhovi,
Jesus make us heirs / partners,
kuddi-otmeant porzollit,
to an illustrious and happy life,
Jezu, kôr amkam bhagi.
to a glorious body and soul.

Tujea mogachem kirton
Your loving commandment,
Povitr Atmea sangatim
together with the Holy Spirit,
Deva-Bapachê mhoiment
in praise and glory of the Father,
gavum-di nitekallim!
make available to us.

+

Otmea mhojea, gaion kôr
Sing a song, my soul

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-34, p.65

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.
Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Otmea mhojea, gaion kôr,
Sing a song, my soul,
kuxalkaien ul' las sôdd!
heave a sigh of happiness!
Mhojê bhitor jieta
Inside me resides
mhozo Dev, jivont Jezu!
my God, the risen Jesus!

Bhukel'lo mhozo otmo,
My hungry soul,
virun gel'lo jiv mhozo:
my life has melted away:
ailo Jezu Dev-Tarok,
Jesus the Saviour came along,
Apunn mhozo Prann zalo!
He became my soul / spirit!

Tanel'lem mhojem kalliz,
My thirsty heart,
xitoll udkak ravtalem:
longing for cool water:
sukê bhuicher poddlo paus.
rain fell on parched land,
kalliz zalem dhadoxi!
my heart was overjoyed.

Jezu, mhozo Dev-Tarôk,
Jesus, my God my Saviour,
mhojê bhitor jietai!
He abides in me!
Mhojea horddeant riglolem
As he lives deep in my heart,
Tachench Kalliz dhodd' dhodda!
so does His heart beat with mine!

Tachem mon mhojea monant,

*His thoughts with my thoughts,
mhojê jiber Tache sobd,
His expression / word on my tongue,
mhojea kallzant Tacho môg:
His love in my heart:
kedem mhojer denvlem bhag!
Such a great privilege has been bestowed on me !*

Dis-bhôr To mhojê vorvim
*The whole day, he will, for me
Bapak mhoima môg dit'lo,
give blessed love to the Father,
soglleam bhavam-bhoinninchi
for all his brothers and sisters,
mogan chakri kortolo.
He will work with love.*

Nattkai, fôtt, kirôdh, allsai,
*Jealousy, falsehood, anger and laziness,
kaddunk mhojê jinnentlim,
to remove from my life,
tallnniô-vignam pois korunk
to keep temptations at bay,
Jezu dit'lo novem boll!
Jesus will rejuvenate me.*

+

Papia tum rê nirbhagia
You unfortunate sinner

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-22, p.129

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Joãozinho (Johnson) Carvalho, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Traditional based on "Hosana"

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Papia tum rê nirbhagia,
Oh you unfortunate sinner,

tum pap nam sanddxi!
if you do not stop committing sins!
sasnnachea sasnnak, papia,
iemkonddant pavxi!
you may suffer in hell, you sinner,
forever and ever!

Dhon ani grestkai, papia,
Fame and riches, you sinner,
hangach dovorxi;
you will leave here itself;
tujeô kornniô gheun, papia,
but you will go with your misdeeds,
zhôtt'ttek rê vexi.
to your judgement.

Hanga pap tuj' dhampolam,
Your sin is hidden here,
thôi tem ugtem zait.
it will be laid open there.
Devagelo xrap, papia,
You will invite the wrath of God,
tujer rê poddot.
on yourself.

Soitan nhoi rê, papia,
Isn't Satan, you sinner,
dusman rê tuzo;
your enemy;
iemkonddant zaxi, papia,
you may forever, you sinner,
gulam rê tazo.
be his friend in hell.

Devan rochila, papia,
God has created you, sinner,
sorgachea sukhak
for heavenly happiness
kiteak tum vetai, papia,
why are you heading, sinner,
sasnnachea dukhak?
for eternal suffering?

Pap bhogsuncheak rê, papia,
You have a very simple remedy, you sinner,
upai rê sompo:
to get forgiveness for your sins,

ontoskornna-dukh, papia,
make a firm resolve, you sinner,
an' nichêv khoro.
to be sorry for your sins.

Kumsarak vochunk, papia,
Loz dhorî naka:
Do not be ashamed, you sinner, to go for confessions :
Somi Jezu Krist, papia,
Lord Jesus Christ, you sinner,
ravta re tuka.
is waiting for you.

Devacho rê Put, papia,
The Son of God, you sinner,
monisu zalo;
became a man;
sorgar thaun tuka, papia,
He came down from Heaven, you sinner,
soddouk rê ailo.
to liberate you.

Dev sonvs' rant ailo, papia
God came down to earth, you sinner,
koxttu rê sosun
and having suffered,
khursar prann dilo, papia,
He died on the cross, you sinner,
amchê rê pasun.
for our sake.

Kitlim-i zaum patkam, papia,
No matter how many your sins, you sinner,
kâich bhie naka:
do not be afraid:
kaklutichi Mai, papia,
our Mother full of pity, you sinner,
ravta rê tuka.
is waiting for you.

+

Patenant ani kalxint
In the paten and in the chalice

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-28, p.40

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio A Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patenant ani Kalxint hea vellar

In the paten and in the chalice at this time,

unddea-sorea borabor altara

together with the bread and wine on the altar,

ghalum-ia amche koxtt, dukh ani vavr,

let us put our labour, sorrows and work,

famil, soire, monis, sogllo sonvsar.

our family, our relations, people and the whole world.

Ghalum-ia amcheam dukhanche thembe,

Let us put tears of our sorrow,

dovrum-ia amcheam kallzanche anvde,

let us keep the longings of our hearts,

unddea-sorea bori ami soglle!

all together with the bread and wine!

Dhonia, ghal hê Bhetter Tuje dolle!

Lord, cast your eyes on this sacrifice!

Unddo-soro hea povitr altara

Bread and wine on this Holy altar,

asat êkê bhaxen amchea-i zagear;

are in a way, also in our place;

kiteak te amche koxtt, gham' ani vavr,

Because they are our labour, sweat and work,

hê Bhettent bhag gheta sogllo sonvsar.

the whole world takes part in this sacrifice.

Pai, ghe ho Bhettecho unddo-soro

Father, accept the sacrifice of this bread and wine,

Zo aikun Tujea Padricho tallo

which on hearing the voice of the priest,

Jezuchem Mas ani Rogot zatolo,

will become the flesh and blood of Jesus.

Ani hê Bhettent ghe sonvsar sogllo.

And in this offering accept the whole world.

+

Patkachê kallkê rati
The dark night of sin

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-10, p. 111

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patkachê kallkê rati
On the dark night of sin,
sorgincho prokas ganklo:
heaven's light shone:
Dev-Tarôk Jezu dislo !
Jesus the Redeemer was seen!

Voibhovi Put Devacho
Illustrious Son of God,
onollki Ankvarilo
from an unknown Virgin,
supul'lo Ballôk zalo !
a small Baby was born!

Khoro Dev ovinaxi
The true God who will not die,
vinaxi soimban ailo
came into the world where death is existant,
amcho bhês Tannem ghetlo !
by assuming our appearance!

Sambalnnar sonvsaracho,
The protector of the universe / world,
podvedar bollixtt Rochnnar
the mighty powerful Creator,
oskôt Ball dolleam mukhar !
wondrous arrow before us!

+

Patki mon'xank sorgarajeant

For the sinners to heaven

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-11, p.112

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patki mon'xank sorgarajeant

ubar'n vhorunk Sorgim-Raza

For the sinners to be taken to heaven by the King

aichea disa doien denvlo,

today he came down with compassion,

Ankvari thaun zolmun ailo !

He was born to a Virgin Mother!

Refrain:

Devdut sorgar sontôs bhôgtat,

Christian teaching is enjoying happiness,

anondbhorit gitam gaitat,

in Heaven singing songs of joy,

kiteak prithver mon'xakullak

because men on earth,

taronn favo zalem sasnnak !

was destined eternal strength!

Mhoima Devak unchlea sorgar,

Praise the Lord in the high heavens,

atam sodam mhoima, mhoima !

now and forever praise, praise !

Ani prithver mon'xank xanti,

And on this earth peace to men,

Deva-ixttank xanti, xanti !

peace, peace to God's people!

+

Patkiam-patkinnincho Ixtt

A Friend of sinners

Refer to Luke 7, 36-50

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-23, p.130

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panjim, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Lyrical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Patkiam-patkinninchea

Loving Jesus,

mogall Ixtta Jezu,

Friend of all sinners,

amchem jivit bodôl.

change our lives.

1a)

Patkam-rinnant buddon,

Steeped in the debt of sin,

xharant vhoddli patkinn

the greatest sinner in the land ,

jevna-vosreant rigli,

she hid in the dining hall,

Tujeam pàiam poddli.

she prostrated herself at your feet.

Aplem patok roddun,

weeping for her sin,

moga-pormôll otun,

showering the flavour of love,

soglleam poros tinnem

she loved you,

Tuzo chôdd môg kelo!

more than anyone else!

1b)

Tunvem, amchea Ixtta,

You, our friend / companion,

tichem vhodd rinn sôddlem.

have relieved her of a great debt.

Ticho vhôdd môg vornnun,

Binding fast her great love,

tika xantin dhaddlii.

you sent her away in peace.

Edo upkar Tuzo

Such a great favour of Yours,

mogan farol kelo:

was paid by love:

sorvam modem patkinn,
the sinner among sinners,
atam vhôdd-vhôdd bhoktinn!
is now a very happy person!

2a)
Donddvosuldaranger
You happily sit for dinner,
khuxen jevnnak bostai.
in the house of traders.
Ixttagotin kalzam
With friendship
ôddtai, jikun ghetai.
You win our hearts,
Patkiank sodun kaddun,
by redeeming sinners.
novim mon'xam kortai:
You make them new people:
Matev zata dhormdut,
Mathew becomes a religious man,
Zakeu vantt'ta grestkai!
Zakeus distributes his riches!

2b)
Kallzant zôr nam doia,
If there is no compassion in your heart,
monant zôr gorv vaddlam,
if pride has increased in you,
prarthnam, upas, danam
prayers, fasts, offerings
soddea fondar chuno!
lime on a grave (coffin),!
Aplem patok ollkhun,
by recognising one's sins,
khontin horddem boddoun,
by striking one's breast in sorrow,
khalto donddvosuldar
hands on the head in humility,
Bapa mukhar vorto!
worthy (are you) before the Father!

3a)
Patkant sampoddlolê
Those who are ensnared by sin,
bailecho man rakhtai.
you who safeguard the honour of women,
Dusman lojen bhoron

the enemy, full of shame,
sogllech gele pollun.
all fled away.
Ubi Tujê mukhar
Standing straight before You,
tika doiall kallzan
compassion towards her,
bhogsun novi kortai,
you renew her by forgiveness,
xantin ghara dhaddtai.
you send her home in peace.

3b)
Khasti-formonn kaddun
By removing punishment and judgement,
patkiank taronn diuncheak,
to give strength to sinners,
novean jivim korcheak,
to give them new life,
Bapan Tuka dhaddlo.
The Father sent you.
Itlo Povitr Bapan
Such love had the Blessed Father,
papiiancho môg kelo:
of sinners:
Aplea Povitr Putak
He made His Holy Son,
patkiancho Ixtt kelo!
the friend of sinners!

4a)
Patkiam-patkinninchea
For the love of sinners, dear Jesus,
mogall Ixtta Jezu,
by igniting love,
mhaka kallzant dhorun
holding me in your heart ,
khursar Tum prann soddtai!
You die on the Cross!
Ek-ek patkia pasot
For each and every sinner,
mogan Tum jiv ditai:
You lovingly give up your life:
Tunch Ixtt, Tunch Môg, Jezu!
You alone are my friend, my love, Jesus.
Hachê sarko khôï nam!
There is none other like Him!

4b)

Punorjivont Jezu,
Everliving Jesus,
Tujeach jivan jieun,
living in Your life alone,
sogllench Bapak dil'lem
giving my all to the Father,
zaum-di jivit mhojem.
let such be my life.
Tujê sovem atam
With you now,
hanv-ui novi rochnna,
I, too, am a new person,
patkiam-patkinninchea
all sinners,
mogall Ixtta Jezu!
my loving Friend, Jesus!

5a)

Mhoimen sorgar choddloi:
You ascended to Heaven in glory,
mhaka khõi melltoloi?
where will I meet You?
Melltai Tujea utrant,
I reach You in your word,
bhavbhoinnanchea rupant.
in the guise of brotherhood.
Ixttam-ixttinninchea
in the friendship of love ,
Moga-Jevnnar Tujea
at your banquet of love,
amkam vengent ghetai,
You embrace us,
thõi Môg chakunk ditai.
and there you give us a taste of love.

5b)

Sanddon pois-pois gel'leam,
We moved away from you,
aminch poro ghal'leam,
we alone have abandoned you,
patki bhavam-bhoinnink
sodunk amim vechem;
let us go and look out for our sinful brothers and sisters.
Tujenck Kalliz tankam
We will give our heart

amim bhogunk diunchem,
for them to enjoy,
patkiam-patkinninchea
Oh loving Jesus
mogall Ixtta Jezu!
loving companion / friend of sinners!

+

Patkianchem bolidan

Public declaration of a sinner

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-29, p.40

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Abrão de Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patkiam khatir Jezun
For the sake of sinners,
rogot varoun sôddlem,
Jesus shed His blood,
kudd-ui khillaunk dili.
He also offered His body to be nailed.
Bapak bhettoiloli
The sacrifice of the cross,
Khursa-Boli atam
that was offered to the Father,
Bapianch' hatant ghalta.
now places it in His Father's hands.

Dusreank patki mhonnun
Are you pointing a finger at another,
tum bott dakhoit asai?
as being a sinner?
tankam kikont kortai?
Are you making them sad?
Patki tum nhoi zalear,
If you are not a sinner,
Bolidanant atam
In public, now

tuka vantto mellnam!
you will not get a share!

Refrain:

Patkianchea doiall Bapa,
Father, compassionate towards sinners,
mhojer Tum ghal Tuje dolle:
cast Your eyes on me:
patkianchea Bolidanant
With folded hands,
hat zoddun vantto magtam!
I am asking for a share in your understanding of a sinner!

Patkiank doiall Jezu
Compassionate Jesus accepts sinners
Aplea Kallzant ghetta,
into His heart,
Aplea rogtan dhuta,
washes with His blood,
Aplea Jivan bhôrta,
fills with His life,
Bapach' vengent vhorta,
takes to the arms of His father,
Aple sakxi korta!
makes him like Himself!

Hadd tôr tujim patkam,
Bring forward your sins,
tallnniô ani zhuzam,
your temptations and struggles,
ghal hea Bolidanant.
put into this understanding.
Jezu tuka dita
Jesus gives you,
patkar zhuzunk ghottai,
strength to fight sin,
nirmoll ravunk thirai!
strength to stay pure and clean!

+

Paskanchi Boli Jezu
An Easter agreement with Jesus
Victimae Pascalis

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-9, p.143

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Alcantara Barros, Velim Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Paskanchi Boli Jezu!

An Easter agreement with Jesus !

Tachi korat vakhann'nni

Give praise to Him,

Kristavamno, sangatim

all you Christians, in unison ,

Dhin'vasun korat vopnni.

in gratitude, make offerings.

Xellianchi soddvonn korunk

The merciful Lamb gave up his life,

dulob Mendrean jiv dilo.

to earn deliverance for his sheep.

Patkiank haddunk Bapa-xim

Jesus died without sin,

patkavinn Jezu melo!

to bring sinners to His Father !

Jivita-mornna bhitor

A mighty war erupted,

Mottem vorixtt zhuz pettlem.

between the forces of life and death.

Melolo Jivita-Rai

The departed King of Life

jivont zaun choloita raj!

has arisen and is ruling His kingdom!

Marie, sang amkam khobor:

Mary, tell us the news:

vatter kitem pollelei?

what have you seen on the way?

jivont zal'lea Jezucho

That Jesus is alive!

dekhlo fondd, bhoglo porzoll!

You saw the grave, you witnessed his glory.

Tonddailo dekhlo rumal,

On the cloth covering His face,

Tachim vostram pollelim,

you saw his impression,

govai-divpi Anj-bhoddve
angels dressed in white,
angavlim nhesun dovim.
will give testimony.

Bhorvanso mhozo, Jezu,
Jesus, my hope,
punorjivont zaun dislo,
will witness your glorious resurrection,
Galileiant bhett divpak
He led the way,
To chol'lo tumche fuddem.
to make offerings in Galilee.

Fonddantlo khorenc Jezu
Truly, Jesus rose from the dead,
novean utthun porzoll'lo!
and shone resplendently.
Jezu, amchi kaklut kor!
Have pity on us!
Zoitivont Raia, noman!
Glory to You, Jesus, our victorious king !

+

Patok mhojem kedem
Such a great sin of mine

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-24, p.131

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Manuel Alphonso, Bombay, (now Mumbai) India.

Version 2: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patok mhojem kedem :
Such a great sin of mine:
Devak soddun gelom,
I turned my back on God,
bhavam-dusman zalom!
I became an enemy of my brethren!

Refrain:

Tumkam okman kelo,
You were offended,
kallzak dhopko dilo:
gave a shock to the heart:
bhogsun vengent gheiat.
forgive and embrace.

Xanti vattek laili,
I kept peace away from me,
ekchar hanvem moddlo!
I shattered unity!
Soggloch ibadd kelo !
I wasted everything!

Sontôs, anond, priti,
jivit atam unnem
life is now without happiness, joy and affection,
bhavam-bhoinnim modem.
among brothers and sisters.

Deva-Kalliz koxem
sukhest atam zaunchem,
O God how is my heart to attain happiness,
jednam kuttumb moddlem?
since our family is divided?

Patok soddun hanvem
I should forsake sin,
vegim porot vechem:
and immediately return:
mogant sodanch raunchem!
to live forever in love!

+

Poixilea desantle
From far off lands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-12, p.112

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Poixilea desantle
From far off lands,
Jezuk bhozunk aile.
they came to adore Jesus.

Teg vidvan Udentiche
Three Kings from the East,
aplo ganv soddun aile,
left their land and came,
noketra fattlean gele,
they followed the star,
Jeruzaleak te pavle.
they reached Jerusalem.

“Patxai khõi Zudevancho?
“Where is the King of the Jews?
Raza khõi ga zolmola?
Where has the King been born?
Nomoskar Taka korcheak,
To adore Him,
Tak’ aileanv pãiam poddcheak.”
we have come to fall at His feet.”

Herodak vichar kelo :
They asked Herod:
to soglloch rê ghaborlo!
he was all confused!
Iadnikank, xastriank haddle,
He summoned his priests and learned persons,
tankodde vichar kele.
he enquired of them.

“Bethlehem’ xharant vochar”:
Go to the City of Bethlehem,”
vidvanank zobab dilo;
he told the Kings;
“Ballkachem dorxon gheiat:
go and look out for the Baby:
mhaka bi khobor haddat.”
I, too, would like to know about it.”

Beleachea rostead fuddem
On the road to Bethlehem,
noketr novean chol’lem:

the star, again led them:
Ballkachea ghorar tharlem;
It stopped at the house of the Baby;
sontoxi kalliz zalem.
their hearts were filled with joy.

Avoichê vengent dhaklo
They saw, in the arms of his mother,
axel'lo Raza dislo!
the King they were anxious to see!
Vondon korun saxttangim
Praising Him
vordonam Taka vôplim.
they offered Him gifts.

+

Pormesvor mhaka choroita
My Lord sustains me

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhella, 1995 edition, D-35, p.66
Lyrics: Psalm 22 (23) The Lord is my Shepherd / Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: José Santana Cota, Santa-Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Pormosvor mhaka choroita:
My lord sustains me:
kaich mhaka unnem nam zalam!
there is nothing lacking for me!

Panchvi-char Tujim chorvonnam:
Your sustenance is unlimited:
thõi mhaka visôv Tum ditai,
there you give me repose,
thondd udka sorim pavoitai.
You lead me to cool waters.

Thõi mhojea otmeak jiv bhôrtai,
There you fill my soul with life,
Man rakhun Tujea Nanvacho,
defending your honour and name,

niz margan mhaka choloitai.
you are guiding me on the straight path.

Kallokant, koddeant, hanv sanddlear,
If I get lost in the darkness or the storage barn,
koslench vaitt mhojer nam iet'lem:
no harm will come to me:
husko nam, laginch Tum asai!
I have no anxiety, You are near!

Mhojê-xim sodam Tum ubo,
You are always beside me,
sangatim danddea konkea soit
having with you a staff with a crook,
ghottai dhir mhaka Tum ditai.
You give me strength and help.

Ojap zaun dusman polletat:
Enemies watch in amazement:
ruchichem jevonn mhak' vaddtai,
You are feeding me with tasty food,
Domdomit mathear tel ghaltai.
You are anointing me with aromatic oils.

Bholeponn kurpa disan'dis
Goodness and grace every day,
ghosgoxit mhojer denvtolim:
will rain on me in gushes:
Devdanam Tujea mogachim.
heavenly offerings of Your love!

Sasnachem biradd mhak' gavlem;
I have found my eternal home;
Orchit Ghor mhojea Devachem:
Magnificent house of my Lord:
hench tthikann mhojea kallzachem!
This is the abode of my heart!

+

Pormesvor razvôtt choloita
The Lord rules His Kingdom

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-22, p.11
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji. Ilhas, Goa.
Music:

Version 1: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.
Version 2: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 3: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Pormesvor razvôtt choloita:

Our Lord rules His Kingdom:

Tachem raj sogllem mogachem!

His Kingdom is all love!

Porzollan uzvadd sorgincho

The bright light from heaven,

amcho Dev amcher fankoita,

our God is shining on us,

somestank lagim apoita,

He is calling everyone to Him,

Apnnachê bhonvtim zomoita.

He is keeping us around Him.

Xinvas' nar Raza kamperean

razvoddkî Apli choloina,

Our God does not rule His Kingdom in fear,

pritcheam bhurgeank ekthaita,

He gathers His loving children,

zonn-ekleak gopant vengoita

He embraces all in His arms.

Saxttingin Tacheam pãiam-xim

Forever at His feet

nomoskar Taka korum-ia.

let us adore Him.

Bhavartan mogan, visvasan

With faith, love and trust,

pritivont Devak vondum-ia.

let us give thanks to our Gracious God.

+

Povitr amchi Sobha

Our Holy Offering

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-23, p.11

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Mario Vaz, Loutolim. Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr amchi Sobha,
orchit Deva-Mondir,
Holy offering, abundant in God's Temple,
Deva-Rogtan kel'li
êkuch Moga-Famil!
made with God's blood, is one family of love.

Refrain:

Amchim monam sontostat,
Our minds are full of happiness,
amchim kallzam murgott'tat,
our hearts are full of admiration,
Amchim tonddam ul'lastat:
our mouths proclaim:
Zoi-zoi! Zoi-zoi! Sorvespora!
praise-praise! Praise-praise! Praise the Lord!

Soglleank ekuch jivit,
Everyone has only one life,
soglleank ekuch Bapui,
everyone has only one Father,
sogllim Deva-bhurgim:
all are God's children:
osli amchi Famil!
such is our Family!

Jezu –Rogtan nirmôll,
Jesus is pure blood,
Deva-Atmean povitr,
His Heavenly Spirit is sacred,
Deva-Jevnnan vaddti:
He will serve us God's food:
osli amchi Famil!
such is our Family!

+

Povitr Bhatt Misachi

Divine Offering of the Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-17, p.93

Lyrics: Prof. Belarmino Lobo

Music: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr Bhatt Misachi zali kobar,
The Divine Offering of the Mass is over,
sorginchem sukh denvlem amchea kallzar.
happiness from heaven has come into our hearts.
Dhonia, argham amchim Tuka sobar,
Lord, our very many thanks to You,
keloi mhonn ho mola-vorto upkar !
because you have done us this great favour!

Korun amchim kallzam Tuje altar,
By making our hearts your altar,
thõi bhattoun Tuka sogllo amcho vavr,
there we offer you all our labours,
amchem Mis kednanch zaunchem nam kobar
our Mass will never get over,
Tujea ekvottant sartoleanv sonvsar.
We will spend our days in your company.

Patkak dium-ia zhuz thambonaslolem;
Let us fight sin unceasingly;
bhavponn môg vhorum-ia mon'xam modem;
Let us spread brotherly love among people;
korun pordês ek biradd mogachem,
turning our solitary beam into a home of love,
sarum-ia hem jivit chear disanchem.
let us spend our short span of live.

+

Povitr Khursa

Holy Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-25, p. 132

Lyrics: José Santana Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: José Santana Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

“Povitr Khursa!” mogall utram,

“Holy Cross”! tender words

kallzant amchea rigoitanv.

we put deep into our hearts.

Polong tum Soddvonnaracho,

You are the bedstead of the Saviour,

noman tuka ami kortanv.

we adore you.

Refrain:

Kudd otmo naslolo vhôdd bhagivont,

You are a great saint without body or soul,

Tuj’ savlli legun onodvont.

even your shadow is holy.

Jezu tujer koxttovlo tin voram

for three hours Jesus suffered on you,

fokot soddouncheak amkam.

only to redeem us.

+

Povitr-Sobhê pasot

Because of His Holy Nature

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-8, p.81

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr-Sobhê pasot
Because of his holy nature,
argham Tuka, Bapa!
praise to You, O Father!
Amcheam Gonvlliam pasot
For our Shepherds,
argham Tuka, Bapa!
praise to You, O Father!
Soglleam vangddiam pasot
For all who have gathered together,
argham Tuka, Bapa!
praise to You, O Father!

Jezu amcho Guru:
Jesus is our Teacher:
Jezuche xis ami!
We are the companions of Jesus!
Jezu amcho Gonvlli:
Jesus is our Shepherd:
Tacheô xelliô ami!
We are His sheep!
Jezu amchem Mostok:
We are his Body:
Tache Sandhe ami!
We are his Limbs!

Udkan ani Atmean
With water and soul,
zolma aileanv ami!
We have come to be born!
Atam Jezu sarkim
Now just like Jesus,
Deva-bhurgim ami!
We are children of God!
Atmean ani sotan
With our soul and truth,
Bapak bhôztanv ami!
We worship the Father!

Devsoimbachim ami:
We are of the likeness of God:
kedem vhoddponn amchem!
how privileged we are!
Devzatichim ami:
We are of the same race of God:
sorgaveli hit zat!
this is the race from heaven ,

Devjivachim ami:
we live the life of God:
somesst Tachim bhurgim!
All his children!

Atmean sonvskarlolim
The soul that came into being,
Deva-Mondir ami!
we are God's Universe!
Atmean jivi kel'li
The soul that was rejuvenated,
Jezuch Kudd ami!
we are the Body of Jesus!
Atmean ghottailolim
The soul was strengthened,
sakxidaram ami!
we are the witnesses!

Deva-Utor aikun
After hearing the word of God,
bhagi mon'xam ami!
we are the privileged people!
Bapach' khuxi pallun
Fulfilling only the Father's wishes,
Jezuk mhonnchem amim:
we will all say to Jesus:
"Tujim bhavbhoinn khorim,"
"We are your true brothers and sisters,"
"Tuji avoi ami!"
"We are your mother!"
Khuris ubar'n veta
Lifting His cross,
amchê fuddem Jezu.
Jesus goes before us.
Khursa-rostear Tachim
On the way of the Cross,
pattlavdaram ami!
we are his steps!
Guru sarkim mogan
As loving as our teacher,
mon'xam-chakram ami.
we are His people and workers.

Amchê kuddint sodam
Always in our body,
Jezuchem mornn cholta,
we harbour the death of Jesus,

Tachem Jivit vaddta,
His life keeps growing,
ierank Jivit pavta.
His life reaches out to others.
Mornna-Jivitachi
Of death and life,
Povitr-Sobha amchi!
our Holy Word!

Ixttam-ixttinninchi
Of friends both male and female,
Povitr-Sobha amchi
our Holy Word.
Ixttam pasot Jezun
For his friends,
Rogot vikraun dilem:
Jesus spilt His Blood:
ekameka pasot
for the sake of one another,
ami-i jiv diunk toiar!
we too are ready to offer our lives!

Soglleam ganv-desantli!
From every village and country!
Deva-Porza ami!
We are the creatures of God!
Sorgim-Deva vatter
On God's way to Heaven,
Vattsur Porza ami!
we are the multitude!
Tar'kak axeun ravpi
We will anxiously await the Saviour,
Sorga-nagrik ami!
we are the heirs to Heaven!

+

Pritimôg asta thôi
Where there is tender love
Refer to 1 Corinthians 13,1-13

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-36, p.67
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:
Version 1: Fernando Afonso, Taleigao, Goa.
Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu, Tujeach pritimogan

Jesus, in your tender love,

amchim kallzam bhorun ulpai!

fill our hearts and set them on fire!

Pritimôg asta thõi mhatmeponn vasta,

Where there is tender love, generosity flourishes,

Pritimôg asta thõi doia vasta.

where there is tender love understanding thrives.

Pritimôg asta thõi koslich nattkai nam,

Where there is tender love there is no jealousy,

dhongeponn nam, gorv-ui nam, axa bi nam.

there is no division, no pride, and no greed.

Pritimôg korta to aploch adav sodinam;

He who has tender love, has no desire of self gain;

Pritimôg aslear, kallzant rag nam, jirodh nam.

If there is tender love, there is no anger in the heart, no rancour.

Pritimôg korta to sogllem visorta,

Tender love forgets all,

dusreamk vaitt zalear nhoi,

except if he has harmed another,

punn sotuch jiklear kuxal zata.

only when truth is victorious.

Pritimog korta to sogllem sôsta,

He who loves tenderly, patiently endures all,

sogllem sotman'ta,

believes everything,

Sogleancher visvas tthevta,

he has faith in everybody,

sogllem dhiran bhogta.

bears all patiently.

Pritimôg kodinch somponam;

Tender love is never exhausted;

Bhavart ani Bhorvanso somptôch

*When faith and hope have faded away,
sannachea sasnnak Pritimôg togtolo!
tender love will linger on.*

+

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu
The Resurrected Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-10, p.143

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz S.J., Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Music: Francis Mieranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
You, resurrected Jesus,
mornnacher Tum zoitvont zaloi!
were victorious over death !
Deivik mhoima zoddun ailoi,
You earned esteem for the (Deivik?),
sonvsar sogllo novo keloï,
and you changed the whole world,
vhôdd bhorvanso amkam diloi!
You gave us great hope !
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuji bhorti ami bhôgtanv,
we are enjoying your happiness,
Tujea jivan ami-i bhortanv,
we are filled with your life,
“Jezu Somi” gait choltanv,
we are walking along singing “Jesus Lord”,
Tujem voibhov polleunk ravtanv!
we are longing to see the illustrious, You.
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,

Tuzo prokas amcher fankoi,
let Your splendour encompass us,
Tuzo Atmo amcher denvoi,
let your soul come down on us,
Tuji xanti amkam bhogoi,
make us worthy of your peace,
moga-uzo jallzant pettoi!
set ablaze, the fire of love, in our hearts!
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuji buzvonn amkam ditai,
You are giving us consolation,
sukhant dukhant vantto ghetai,
You are sharing in our joys and sorrows,
atmik zhuzak ghottai ditai,
You are giving strength to our warring souls,
jinnê-kall'kant uzvadd ghaltai!
You are bringing light to the darkness of our life.
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuzo sontôs amkam dilai,
You have given us happiness,
amchea tabeant Tukach sôddlai
you have surrendered yourself into our hands,
Povitr Sobdant, Povitr Iodnant,
with divine expression, with divine sacrifice,
dhaktteam-durbolleanchea rupant!
in the guise of a poor young person!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
gaitanv ami Tuji kirti,
we are singing Your renown,
Bapach uzveak boska Tuji,
Your seat (you are seated) at the right hand of the Father,
sodôr Tuji bhoddveam vorti,
glory to You with the angels,
Tujea hatant soglli srixtti!
all power is in Your hands!

Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuka mhoima, thorai, vhođđvi,
to You, praise, grandeur, honour,
sorgar prithver soglli podvi!
in heaven, all love and all power !
Bapa ani Atmea bori
with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
sasna-sasnnak razvott Tuji!
Your kingdom forever and ever !
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

+

Razachem Jevonn
King's banquet
Refer to Matthew 22,1-14

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-37, p.67

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorginchea Razan kelem
Our King in heaven prepared,
jevonn vhođđlem, Festachem
a great banquet for the feast,
Razkunvrachea lognachem.
for the wedding of the prince of the kingdom.

Refrain:

Angvostram ghalun novim

Wearing new garments,

Razachea jevnnak sogllim

let us all sit happily,

bosum-ia dhadosponnim!

for the feast of the King!

Bhurgeam-soit bailô-dadle,
Men and wives with their children,
dhoni-chakor, lhan-vhoddle,
master and servant, young and old,
bore-vaïtt asat tite.
good and bad, all the people.

Bhikari rosteam voile,
Beggars from the streets,
kurdde thontte bidintle,
the blind, the lame, from the lanes,
patxaian apoun haddle.
were all called by the king.

“Amontronn sogleank dhaddlam,
An invitation has been sent to everyone,
ontôr koslich korunk nam,
did not show any partiality,
tôr haddum nake nibam!”
so do not make excuses!”

“Ie xetam kamam soddun,
Leave your field work and come,
ie dusro vepar sanddun,
leave your other jobs and come,
ier sogllem kuxin dovrin!”
leave everything aside and come!”

Razkunvôr Put Devacho,
The prince is the Son of God,
Mon'xasoiman ailolo,
came in the appearance of a man,
Jezu, Tarôk mon'xancho!
Jesus, the Saviour of mankind!

Mon'xancheam putam modlo
From among the sons of man
To bhov surêkh, bhov vorto,
He is supreme, very superior,
Put Ankvar Mariecho!
Son of the Blessed Virgin Mary!

Rup Tajem sundor sobit,
His appearance is very good and beautiful,
mukhu Tajem loklokit,
His body is full of life,
angavlim bi domdomit!

His vestments also are sweet smelling!

Ulovnem mhonva sarkem,
His words are like honey,
Kaliiz Tajem bhang'rachem,
His heart is like gold,
Tajem Nanv monzull goddvem!
His name is very sweet!

Apovnnem mandun gheunchem!
All should honour his call,
Nhesonn ghalun kurpechem,
by wearing garments of grace,
Razachea jevnnak vechem!
should attend the banquet of the king!

Razkunvrak vakhannum-ia,
Let us praise the prince of the kingdom,
Jezu Somiak kirtum-ia,
let us accept Jesus the Lord,
dobajejan Taka gheum-ia!
let us receive Him with pomp and grace!

+

Rochnnar Deva khalteponnim

Audi, benigne conditor
God, Creator, humbly

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-26, p.132

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J. , Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnar-Deva, khalteponnim

God, Creator, humbly

Prachit-Kallar rudon magnnim

in times of trouble,

Tujê mukhar Tujim bhurgim

Your children are placing before You,

ghaltat tim aik doiallponnim.

their prayers and supplications.

Tum kallzancho zôr tthav ghetai,
You are very concerned about our hearts,
amchem nirboll Tum ollkhotai.
You recognise our misfortunes.
Tujê sorxim portun ietanv,
We are coming back to you,
Tuji mafi prarthun magtanv.
we prayerfully ask your forgiveness.

Zaite amim keleat guneanv:
We have committed many faults.
oprad ollkhun, bhogôs mhonntanv.
Recognising our sins, we ask forgiveness.
Moddon poddleant tankam ubar,
Give a helping hand to those who have fallen,
Tujea Nanvak mellcheak sotkar.
to obtain fulfilment of your word.

Kallzank amcheam ghottai mellcheak,
So that our hearts may gain strength,
patkanchem khann ekdom' sôddcheak,
give us the strength to fast,
amkam di boll upas korunk,
and forever leave the path of sin,
kuddik amche donddvonn diunk.
give our body the deserving penance.

Bhagi Tritvê, Bhogvont Deva
Beloved companion, Holy God,
êkuch Bhogvan, Sorvespora,
One Almighty Teacher.
Tujeam chakrank kurpa Tum di,
Give grace to Your people,
tancho upas sufôll zaum-di.
bless their abstinence.

+

Rupem bhangar maginã
We don't ask for silver and gold

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-30, p.41
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa
Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Version 2: Fr. Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Rupem bhangar maginãï:

We don't ask for silver and gold:

akho sonvsar Tuzo, Saiba!

The whole world is Yours, O Lord!

Amchim kallzam Tuka zai:

You want our hearts:

khuxen vopun ditanv Tuka.

We gladly offer them to You.

Refrain:

Amchim kallzam ubartanv,

We raise our hearts,

Tujea mogak anvddetanv!

we long for Your love!

Axa amcheam kallzachi

The longing of our heart,

Tuka, Saiba, koxi lagli?

how did it appear to You?

Toxich Tujea mogachi

In the same manner, Your love

amchê bhitôr axa vaddli!

increased within us!

Khunna amcheam kallzanchi:

The aspects of our hearts:

Unddo-Soro Tuzo sontôs!

Bread and wine, Your happiness!

Jevonn Tujea mogachem:

The food of Your love:

Unddea-Sorean ami-i dhadôs!

We too are satisfied with the bread and wine!

+

Sang kiteak ailai, Balla ?

Tell us why you have come, Baby Jesus?

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-13, p.113

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sang kiteak ailai, Balla ?

Tell us why You have come, Baby Jesus?

Sang konnem Tuka dhaddla ?

Tell us who has sent You?

Sôrg sanddun koso denvloi ?

How did You come down from heaven?

Khôi mhonn tthikann kortoloi ?

Where do you propose to reside?

Patkantlim soddunk ailam,

I have come to redeem from your sins,

Devjivit vanttunk tumkam,

to distribute the life of God to you,

Devmogam tumkam bhorunk,

to fill you with God's love,

Bapachê vengent vhorunk.

to take you to the arms of the Father.

Pattoila Mhaka Bapan:

My Father has sent me:

sasnnak thaun Tannem khoro

from all eternity,

papiacho moimôg kelo

He truly loved the sinners,

an' Aplea Putak dhaddlo.

therefore He sent His only Son.

Sorgachem voibhov sanddunk

To leave behind the wonders of Heaven,

zodd avghodd Mhak' nam zalem;

was not difficult for Me;

suddsuddit taktin ailom:

I came down fast and swiftly,

mogacheam pakhteanr denvlom!

I came down on the wings of love!

Tthikannak khoreench Mhaka
Truly, for a place to live,
mondiram ghoram naka:
I do not need big houses:
mon`xancho môg axetam,
I long for the love of mankind,
kallzammim biradd magtam !
I only ask for a place in your heart!

+

Sangatan cholum-ia

Let us go about as companions

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-18, p. 94

Lyrics: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ekach Dhonia Devak sogllim am' bhozum-ia,

Let us all adore only one God and Master

Ekach niz Devachi seva am'korum-ia.

Let us all sincerely serve only one God.

Hatak hat diun sangatan cholum-ia,

Let us go about holding each others hands,

eka monan sogllim mogan am'jieum-ia.

let us all live in love with only one mind / thought.

Moniskull êkuch, êkuch ghorabo;

Mankind is one, and the household is one;

kedem vhoddlem odruxtt: monis korta vantto!

What a great misfortune: men divide it!

Durboll, nennar to; piddest, dusman to :

He is poor and ignorant; he is sickly and an enemy:

Devan amkam dil'lo, êk-êk amcho pelo.

Each one of our neighbours has been given to us by God.

+

Santa Khursa

Holy Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-27, p.133

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: adapted from Hosana

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santas Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Joãoquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Santa Khursa, mornnachea tum pol'nga,
Holy Cross, our protection from death,
ami somest lôk nomoskar kortanv tuka!
all we creatures adore you!

Adanvachea patkantlo tum nirmôll,
You are free from original sin,
Jezuchea Rogtan chôdd bhagevont tum zaloi.
you were sanctified through the Blood of Jesus.

Tum sangati Jezuchea mornnacho,
You were the companion in the death of Jesus,
poilo tôr ugddas somest kristanv mon'xancho.
the first recollection of all Christians.

Jezun tujea sangata koxtt bhôgle,
Jesus suffered in company with you,
tujer umkollon sorv dusmanank bhogxile.
hanging on you he forgave all offenders.

Jezun Aplem Dev-rogot varoilem,
Jesus shed his Divine Blood,
tujer morun Adanvachem pap bhogxilem.
dying on you, he forgave Adam's sin.

+

Sasnnachea Bapacho

Of the eternal Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-14, p.113

Lyrics: Candor aeterna Deitatis / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Maestro Lourdinho Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sasnachea Bapacho,
Of the Eternal Father,
Jezu, Tum Porzôll,
Jesus, You are the splendour,
kall'kachê prithvecho
Of the dark night,
zatai Tum Uzvadd!
You are our brilliance !
Zatai amchem Jivit,
You become our life,
amcheam piddank Okhot,
soothing medicine for our ills,
zatai amchi Soddvonn!
You become our deliverance!

Anj-bhoddve prithumer
The angels sing songs,
sorgim-git gaitat;
on this earth;
novo kall ailo mhonn
a new order that has come into being,
porgôtt'tat vhoddlean:
they are proclaiming aloud:
Bapak mhoima vhoddvik,
Praise and honour to the Father,
ani akhê prithver
and throughout the world,
mon'xank xanti sontôs!
peace to all men!

Patkavinn nixkollonk
Born without sin,
Ankvar-Mai Tuji !
your Virgin Mother!

Supul'lo Ballôk Tum,
You are a little Baby,
prithvecho Dhoni !
the Lord of the universe!
Sonvsar jikun ghetloi:
You have gained the world:
Jezu, Tuji priti
Jesus, we should always have ,
sodanch amim korchi!
deep affection / love for You!

Sorginchem raj amkam
Jesus, you have come to give us,
diunk ailai, Jezu!
the Kingdom of Heaven!
Amchem soimb gheun ailai,
You have assumed our appearance / likeness,
amchoch Tum zaloi!
You became one of us!
Novim kor'n ghe monam,
Freshen our minds,
mogan ôdd'n vhor kallzam,
lovingly draw our hearts to You,
Jezu, mogall Ballka !
Dear Baby Jesus!

Anj-bhoddveam borabor
With all the angels,
murgottun sogllim
we are all offering,
bhettoitanv sontosan
full of joy,
dhin'vaxi kallzan
our grateful heart,
vakhann'nnechem hem git
this hymn of praise,
Tuka ani Bapak
for You and the Father,
ani Tumchea Mogak !
and for love of You!

+

Snanachea Udkant
In the eternal water
Refer to Romans 6, 4-8

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-2, p.145

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Snanachea udkant

In the eternal water,

Jezu songim ami

khoreench morun geleanv.

we have, truly peacefully, died with Jesus.

Toxench Jezu songim

In like manner,

mhoimen bhoron ami

we will come to life again,

novean jivim zat'leanv!

in the peace of Jesus !

+

Sôdtam Tuka

I am searching for You

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-24, p.12

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Sidney Soares

Version 2: Noel Fernandes, Saligão, Bardez, Goa

Version 3: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa

Version 4: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 5: Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sonkoxttamnim sôdtam Tuka,

In difficulties we reach out to you,

huskea-khontint sôdtam Tuka,

with anxiousness and worry, we reach out to you,

kuxalponnant sôdtam Tuka,
in times of joy we reach out to you.
sogllê kodden sôdtam Tuka!
in every instance, we reach out to you!

Disa-fantôdd udetanam
As the day dawns,
kallzantle he udgar sôddtam:
from my heart I let out a sigh:
“Aichea disak jem sorv buzot,
Whatever happens today,
Tuka, Dhonia, tem bhettoitam”
I am offering it, my Lord, to You.

Dukhabhorit astam tednam
When we are full of sorrow,
mhojê bhitôr suskar sôddtam:
I sigh within myself:
“Hanv khontovlam, kitem korchem ?
What shall I do in my sorrow?
Dhoniacheruch patieun raunchem!
I trust only in the Lord!

Khuxalbhorit astam tednam
When we are happy,
Dhakttem gaion hanv hem kortam:
I sing this short song:
“Mogall Bapa, argham ditam,
Loving Father, I offer my gratitude,
Tuzo môg korunk boll magtam.”
I ask for strength to love you.

Sogllem mhojem ievjilolem
All that I was planning,
fosovt tednam, prarthon mhojem:
goes wrong, my prayers:
“Dhonia, zale mhoje bhognnar,
“Oh Lord, I ran into serious trouble,
sosun ghetam Tujeach mogan.”
I suffer it in your love”.

+

Soglle tuje okman
All your offences
102-vem Stotr / *Psalms 102*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-28, p.133

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes

Version 4: Joe Rodrigues, Merces, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: Mario Barreto, Verna, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical Form:

Literary Form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Otmea khojea, kallzant thaun
My spirit (soul) and my heart,
Devache upkar attoi!
give thanks to God.

Soglle tuje okman
The loving God,
Mogacho Dev bhogxita,
will forgive all your sins,
sogllea tujea vaittak
gunnagem okhot dita.
and he gives good virtues for all your misdeeds.

Jivit tujem khorenech
He really fills your life,
denneamnim bhorit veta:
with gifts:
jiv novo, boll novem
A new life, new vigour,
toranni pirai portota.
your youth is restored.

Udenti Ostomtek
jituli poisu poddta,
As far as is south from the east,
titulim poisu poddta,
patkam kaddun uddoita.
that's how far our sins throw us.

Bapui zoso ballank
Just as the Father,

konnvallaien vagoita,
appeases our anguish,
Apnna-xim iet'leanchi
so does the Lord look kindly,
Pormesvor doia korta.
on those who approach Him.

+

Sogllea vella Sorvesporak vakhanntolom

I will praise the Lord all the time

33-vem Stotr / *Psalm 33*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-25, p.12

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sogllea vella Sorvesporak vakhanntolom,
I praise the Lord all the time,
Tachi stuti sodanch mhojeam ontancher astoli !
His teachings will always be on my lips!

Sorvespora sovem mhojea otmeak vhoddvik mellum:
My soul having earned acceptance with the Lord,
Khalteanchea kanar hi khobor poddun, tim murgottum!
the humble hear it and rejoice!

Mhojea vangdda Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat:
Praise the Lord with me,
ekach tallean Tachem Nanv voir kaddum-ia!
proclaim His name with a united voice.

Sorvesporak hanvem axen sôdlo: To mhaka mell'lo!
I anxiously searched and found my Lord!
Soglleam mhojeam akantantlo Tannem mhaka soddilo!
He relieved me of all my fears and anxieties!

Zo Tacher nodor ghalta
He who casts his eyes on Him,

apunnuch porzollta,
has a shine and glow of his own,
koslich taka loz bhogonam.
he does not feel any shame or discomfort.

Gorib monis Taka ulo marta:
Poor people call out to him:
Sorvespor taka zap dita,
Our Lord responds to them,
ani sogllê dukhintlo take nivarta,
and relieves him of all his sadness and pain,

Tacheam bhoktank Sorvesporacho dut
rakhun ravta ani soddoita.
He watches / guards and looks out for their happiness..

Chakun gheiat ani polleiat:
Taste and see for yourselves:
Sorvespor kitlo mhonvall gôdd!
How sweet is the Lord!
Tachê sovem asôr ghetlear,
If one takes shelter with Him,
monis kitlo bhagi!
How favoured is man.

+

Sogllim ami ektthâi zaum-ia
Let us all gather together – Let us all be as one

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-26, p.13

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Bealbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Albino Fernandes, Consua (Verna), Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date :

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sogllim ami ektthâi zaum-ia,
Let us all gather together,
sogllim ami lagim sor³-ia.
let us all be as one,

Dhonia Devak vakhannum-ia,
let us call on / praise the Lord,
anond amcho Tak' gazoun-ia.
let us venerate Him.

Refrain:

Taronna Tum Khoddop, Dhonia,
You are our rock, Lord,
Jivita Tum Zhoru, Donia!
You are the spring of life, Lord!
Amkam bhurgeank Tum vatt dakhoi,
Show us, children, the way,
Tujea rajeant vhorun pavoi.
take us to your kingdom.

Devan nivoddlolê porjê,
People judged by God,
Krist-Raiachê bollvont foujê,
Christ the King's blessed army,
zoma zaiat, sôddat ul'las,
gather together and let out a sigh,
vhoddlean gaiat tumcho dhin'vas!
sing loudly your praises!

+

Sogllim tumi, raxttramnu
All you generations
116-vem Stotr / *Psalms 116*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-27, p.14

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sogllim tumi raxttramnu,
All you generations,
Pormesvorachi stuti
kuxalkaien korat,
God's duty do with happiness (joy),

Sogllim tumi, porzamnu,
Devak xabaski diat.
all you people, praise the Lord.

Amcho Tannem môg kelo
to ghôtt boro toglo.
He loved us and it lasted well.
Pormesvorachem utor
sodankal thir urpachem.
God's word should always remain firm.

+

Somest lokamnô
All You People
116-vem Stotr / *Psalms 116*

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-5, p. 22
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Version 1: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.
Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Somest lokamnô,
All you people,
Devak vakhannat;
praise the Lord;
sorvoi porzamnu,
all you nations,
lahvek nanvaddat!
proclaim the Lord!

Ochôl mogachi
The path of love,
Tachi thir khuxi;
His sincere wish,
doiall amcho Dev
Our God is compassionate.
sasnnak visvaxi!
Forever faithful!

+

Somia Jezu, ie, ie

Lord Jesus, come, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-38, p.68

Lyrics: Aloisio de Cruz, S.J. Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lourenço Coutinho, Telaulim, Navelim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Somia Jezu, ie, ie,

Lord Jesus, come, come,

amchea kallzant ravunk ie!

come to abide in our hearts!

Bapa koddusun denvun ailoi,

You came down from the Father,

amchê sarko monis zaloi.

You became human like us.

Sasnnak Tujem iezvonn zalem,

You coming became eternal,

amchê modem biddar korchem.

to reside amongst us.

Mon'xa-soimban khalto zaloi,

You became humble with the likeness of man,

chakra-rupan dixtti poddloi.

you appeared with the likeness of a servant.

Amchim patkam kann uddoitai,

You free us from our sins,

xanti Tuji amkam vantt'tai.

you distribute your peace amongst us.

Povitr Atmean amkam bhôrtai,

You fill us with the Holy Spirit,

Bapa sarkim amkam kortai.

You make us like the Father.

Bhavbhoinn Tujim ami sogllim,
We, all your brothers and sisters,
dhiran aileanv Tujê sorxim.
have come to You courageously.

Dhean-mon amchem Tujer tthevtanv,
We repose our minds and thoughts on You,
huske-khonti Tujer sôddtanv.
we unburden our worries and pains on You.

Amkanch Tuka somorpitanv,
We offer ourselves to You,
jivit amchem Tuka vôptanv.
we offer our life to You.

Tuka vengouk chodd otrektanv,
We long to embrace You,
sodanch Tuka chikttun ravtanv.
we always stay very close to You.

Tujea mogan kallzam pettoi,
Set our hearts on fire with your love,
sukh-bhag Tujem amkam bhogoi.
destine that we enjoy your happiness.

+

Somia, Tujim Utram
Your words, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-6, p.22

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Somia, Tujim utram
Your words, O Lord,

sasnik jivitachim!
are eternal life!

Tum Mhaka “Somia”
You my “Lord”,
hak marun naka.
do not command me.
Mhojea Bapachi
sodam khuxi kôr.
Always do my Father’s will,
Aik Mhojim utram,
listen to my words,
chol tanchea margar,
follow its steps / thread the road,
Oxem tujem ghor
khodpar bandun kadd.
in this way build your home on a rock.

Aik Deva-utor
Listen to God’s Word,
ghe tujea kallzant.
receive it in Your heart,
utrak pallo di,
honour the Word,
Bapach’ khuxi kôr.
do the will of the Father.
Zôr oxem korxi
If you do this,
tum khorech bhagi,
you are truly privileged / blessed,
khori zannvai hi,
this is true wisdom,
khori vhojvik hich!
this is the only true pride / distinction / honour.

Hea zogant tuzo
êk zaum-di husko:
In this place let your anxiety be one:
jevonn nhesonn nhoi,
it is neither an attire nor a meal,
bogor Deva-Raj!
but God’s Kingdom!
Nit, xanti, bhavponn,
Honest, peaceful, brotherhood
môg soglleak ximpddai;
spread love to all,
tea bhair sogott ier

*beyond that all your needs,
dit'lo tuka Bap.
will be given to you by Our Father.*

+

Sontosbhorit vetanv

We are going full of joy/ happiness

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-19, p.94

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Ail'leanv, Somia, bhukeun, taneun,
We came, O Lord, hungry and thirsty,
punn atam sontosbhorit vetanv;
but we are now going away fully satisfied and happy;
Jivitacho Unddo xevun
Having been served the Bread of Life,
seva korunk toiar zaleanv.
we are prepared to offer our service.*

*Sanglolem Tunvem amkam, Jezu Somia,
You had told us, Lord Jesus,
zauncheak tezvont uzvadd soglleak.
to become strong with light all around.
Kallzamnim amchea Tugelo dhadd Atmo
Send your soul into our hearts,
zollto dhorunk khor moga-uzo.
to keep alive the strong fire of love.*

*Mhonnlolem Tunvem amkam, Jezu Somia
You had told us, Lord Jesus,
zauncheak khar mitt, pittant khomir;
to become pure salt and yeast in the flour;
sotache ani mogache sobd ulounk
to utter expressions of truth and love,
Tuzo Atmo ghal kallzant, Deva!
put your spirit into our heart, O Lord!*

+

Sontosbhorit zaiat

Be happy

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-14, p.104

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ghotthean, gitan, jevnnan

With strength, songs and nourishment,

bhoron ienant kallzam.

our hearts are not getting filled.

Deva-utrak kan diun

Heeding God's word,

Marien Jezuk ghetlo.

Mary received Jesus.

Deva-utor manun

Following God's word,

kuxal Natlam bhôgat :

have a happy Christmas:

hevxin ieta Jezu,

Jesus is coming this way,

hennem gavta sontôs !

this is where we get happiness!

Vankddiô-tinkddiô vattô

Everything that is irregular,

nitt kor'n toiar dovrat:

straighten out and keep ready:

gundde fator kaddun

by removing all obstacles,

marog sopatt korat;

straighten out the way;

tumchem pornnem jivit

your old / previous life

sarkench bodlunk vavrat:

work hard to change completely:

hevxin ieta Jezu,

Jesus is coming this way,

hennem gavta sontôs !

this is where we get happiness!

Refrain:

Sontosbhorit zaiat !

Be happy !

Khorenych anond bhôgat !

Relish through joy,

Jezu lagingh asa !

Jesus is near / about to come!

Onit korum nakat,

Do not do anything unjust / wrong,

peleak luttum nakat,

do not cheat your neighbour,

dusreank chepum nakat,

do not condemn others,

konnak dukhoum nakat.

do not harm anyone.

Manan mogan lekhun

Acknowledging with understanding and love,

dusreank uklun dhorat;

get along well with others;

hevxin ieta Jezu,

Jesus is coming this way,

hennem gavta sontôs !

this is where we get happiness !

Dublleank jevunk nhesunk

Food and clothing for the poor,

tumchench kaddun vanttat;

distribute your own;

gorjevontank pavat,

assist those in need,

khuxen sevek lagat;

happily begin to work;

doiall kornnianchi vatt

works of charity,

hanstea tonddan dhôrat:

do with a smiling face :

hevxin ieta Jezu,

Jesus is coming this way,

hennem gavta sontôs !

this is where we get happiness !

+

Sonvsar buddla

The world is immersed / has drowned

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-15, p.105

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Udeun ie Tum, Jezu !

Rise and come, Jesus !

Devun ie Tum, Jezu !

Come down, Jesus !

Haddtai titem ghetanv,

We will accept whatever you bring for us,

magtai titem ditanv.

We will give whatever you ask for.

Sonvsar buddla kall'kant

The world is immersed in darkness,

Bapan kaddli bhirant :

Father has done away with fear:

patkiank gheuncheak gopant

To receive the sinners in his arms,

Putak dhaddta khonddant.

He sends his Son to the grave.

Dolle laiat Sorgar:

Raise your eyes to Heaven:

novo Suria mollbar !

There is a new sun in the sky!

Tumcheam dolleam mukhar

Right before your eyes,

fankta Soddvonn-Dinnar !

rises in Glory the Author of Deliverance!

Denvta nirmoll kallzant,

Comes down into clean/ pure hearts,

denvta ankvar kusveant,

comes down into a virgin womb,

denvta gorvam-gottheant,

comes down into a cowshed,

denvta patki zogant.

comes down into a sinful world.

Xrimont zata dubllo,
The rich becomes poor,
Vorto zata dhaktto,
the great becomes humble,
Ogom' zata disto,
the invisible one is seen,
Dev-Put mon'xa-bhurgo !
the son of God, the child of Man !

Haddta patkiank mafi,
Brings forgiveness to sinners,
haddta otmeank xudhi,
brings freedom to the soul,
haddta kallzant xanti,
brings peace to the heart,
haddta jivak khuxi.
brings happiness to our life.
Kaddta pornnem noxttem,
Wipes off old misfortunes,
dita jivit novem,
gives new life,
rochta bhavponn khorem,
creates true brotherhood,
vantt'ta Deva-dennem.
Distributes God's gift.

Magta ievkar kallzant,
Asks for gratitude in the heart,
magta biradd ghorant,
asks for shelter in the house,
magta ekvôtt vaddeant,
asks for unity in the village/ward,
magta neainit desant.
asks for good governance in the country.
asks for good governance in the country.
Gheiat Deva-Putak,
Receive the Son of God,
gheiat Mariê Bhurgeak,
receive the Child of Mary,
gheiat mogal Bhavak,
receive the loving Brother,
Gheiat mon'xam-Tarkak!
Receive the Saviour of Mankind!

+

Sonvsar ghunvta

The world is revolving

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-15, p.114

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Tivim, Bardez, Goa

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsar ghunvta, monis nidleat,
The world is revolving, men are asleep,
mollbar tara jhigjihig fanktat.
the stars are twinkling in the sky.
Gorvam-gottheant vismit ghoddta:
A miracle is taking place in a manger / cowshed,
Ankvar-Avoik Ballôk zata !
a Baby is born to a Virgin Mother!

Durbollponnant zolmololo,
He was born in a humble / poor circumstance,
khalteponnant udelolo,
He appeared in a humble way,
mon'xa-rupant Put Devacho,
Son of God came in the appearance of man,
guptim ailo Tarôk amcho!
secretly came our Saviour!

Sontosbhorit Avoi zali,
She became a happy / contented Mother,
Anondbhorit prithum' soglli,
all affectionate and joyful,
taronn amchem lagim pavlem,
strength is at hand,
Xubhvortman kollit zalem!
our belief has been made known!

+

Sonvsar sompo porian

Till the end of time

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-20, p.95

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sonvsar sompo porian

Till the end of time,

tumchê sangatim Hanv asam!

I am with You.

Bapan Mhaka dhaddla

My Father has sent me,

toso tumkam dhaddtam

in like manner I am sending you,

Povitr Atmo gheiat :

receive the Holy Spirit :

Tachea bollan sokten

with its strength and vigour,

desa-desant soglleak

go to all the lands / countries,

Mhoje govai zaiat.

and be my witness.

Akhê prithver vochat,

Go to the whole world,

Mhoji Bori Khobor

my Good News,

soglleam mon'xank sangat;

proclaim to all mankind;

Mhoje xis zaunk ôddat ;

Be drawn to be my companions;

tumkam adnia dileat

try to get fulfillment,

Titleô-i pallunk laiat.

of all commandments given to you.

Anink zaiteô xelliô

There are many more sheep,

asat ximpoddleô;

spread all over;

Mhojea hinddant tankam-i

It is my wish to gather

haddunk Mhoji khuxi,

you all in my flock.
Êk hindd ghoddon ieuncho,
There should be only one flock,
ekloch tancho Gonvlli.
with only one Shepherd.

Prithvechem mitt tumi
You are the salt of the universe,
jinnek suvad diuncheak,
to give taste to life.
Prithver tumi uzvadd :
You are the light of the world:
tumcheô boreô kornniô
Having observed
polleun, monis pavum.
all your good deeds,
Bapak mhoima diuncheak
everyone will give praise to the Father.

+

Sonvsaracho polle itlo
See how much, of the world

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-29, p.133
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: Tomas D'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsaracho polle itlo,
See how much, the Father
Bapan mogu kelo,
has loved the world,
ki Malgoddea Putak Aplea
that he gave us his Only Son
khursar morunk dilo!
to die on the cross!

Refrain:
Devacho môg hanvem
I allowed God's love,
varear vochunk dilo!

to be windblown!
Bhogôs, bhogôs, Deva,
Forgive me, my God,
hanv môg kortam Tuzo!
I love You!

Jezun Rogot sogllem Aplem
Jesus shed all His Blood
khursar vhanvoun sôddlem!
on the cross!
Mhozo môgu dakhoncheaku
What else shall I do,
anink korchem kitem?
to show my love?

Povitr Atmean jednam mhaka
When the Holy Spirit,
udkant buddoun kaddlo,
immersed me in water,
Aplea mogan bhorun, lasun,
by filling and burning me in His love,
Bapacho put kelo!
did the Father make me His son!

Kirkôll holke rochnnê-mogan
Trifling hollow creation,
sorga-sonvsaracho
even the creator
onont omôr Rochnnar legun
of heaven and earth,
piso koso zalo!
went crazy over his loving work!

+

Sonvsarant vochunk zai
We have to go into the world

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-21, p.95

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aikol'lea utrachea uzvaddan
In the light of the spoken word,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai,
we have to go out into the world,
Jivitachea Unddea pos'nnan
with the strength by the Bread of Life,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai.
we have to go out into the world.

Refrain:

Eka mogan ani bhavartan
With united love and faith,
sodanch khorim kristanv zauncheak
to always be true Christians,
sasnnachea jivita vatter
on the way to eternal life,
Tum amkam samballn' dov'r, Dhonia.
You protect us, O Master.

Ekvotton xantichea bandpasan
Coming as one in the knot of peace,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai,
we have to go out into the world,
bhoron sogllim Tujea mogan
filled with Your love,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai.
we have to out into the world.

+

Sonvsarantleô mon'zat-bhettô
Earthly animal offerings / sacrifices

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-31, p.41

Lyrics:

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa. Chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsarantleô mon'zat-bhettô
Earthly animal offerings / sacrifices,
Tuka Saiba, naka zaleô:
You did not want, O Lord:
itleô chalteô ani holkeo
so cheap and empty,
Ogonnitak koxeo man'teô?
How could that please the infinite God?

Tujeach mogall Putak dhaddloi,
You sent Your loving Son,
Patki soimban Tak' nhesoiloi.
in the appearance of a sinner.
Toch bhett Tuka korta, polloi,
He is offering You a sacrifice
Ani amcher kaklut denvoi.
send down Your forgiveness.

+

Sorgim-Jevonn
Food from heaven

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-39, p.69

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form;

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorgim-Jevonn toiar zalam;
The food from heaven is ready;
atmeachi bhuk marunk voch'-ia
let us go and satisfy the hunger of our souls,
Sorgim—Pivonn toiar zalam:
The drink from heaven is ready:
atmeach i tan bhagounk chol ia.
let us go and satisfy the thirst of our souls.

Otmeak amchea bhuku laglea:
Our souls are hungry:
Jezuchen Mas khaunk voch'ia.
Let us go and partake of the flesh of Jesus.
Amchea kallzak tanu laglea:

Our hearts are thirsty:
Kristachem Rokt pieunk chol ia.
Let us go to drink the blood of Christ.

Sorgim-man'na vedir denvla:
Heavenly food (manna) has descended on the altar:
ekthhã korunk ami voch'-ia.
let us go to gather it.
Devu amcho Giras zala:
God has become our nourishment:
Taka xevunk ami chol ia.
Let us go to receive Him.

+

Sorgim-Unddo Jezun dilo
Jesus gave us Bread from Heaven

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-40, p.69

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Olavo Caiado and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Luis Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ie, ie, Jezu, vegim Tum ie,
Come, come, Jesus, come soon,
otmo Tuka gheunk ravta.
my soul is waiting to receive You.

Sorgim-Unddo Jezun dilo:
Jesus gave us bread from heaven:
amkam oslo favo naslo.
we did not deserve it.
amcho Jezu Jevonn zalo:
Jesus became our nourishment:
amchê atmik bhukek pavlo.
He came to satisfy our souls.

Sorgim-Jevonn Jezu dita,
Jesus gives us food from heaven,
Apli Kudd Mas comorpita
He offers us His Body and Flesh
Deva-Menddro Apunn zata,
He becomes the Lamb of God,
amam-mon'xank khaunk dita.
He satisfies everyone's hunger.

Magam Devan man'na dil'lo:
God lovingly gave us manna:
kuddik gottai to ditalo.
It used to strengthen our bodies.
Sorgim-Unddo Jezun dilo:
Jesus gave us bread from heaven:
otmeak ghottai to ditolo.
It will give strength to our souls.

Povitr Ostint hajir zata,
He participates in the Blessed Host,
osti-rupant Jezu ravta,
Jesus is present in the likeness of a host,
Jevnna rupan kallzant rigta,
He resides in the likeness of food,
mon'xank ghottai diunk sôdta.
He wants to strengthen everyone.

Kallzant amchea ravunk sôdta,
He wants to be in our hearts,
Jevnna-rupan provês korta,
He satisfies us in the guise of food,
amchea otmeant pennem korta,
He resides in our soul,
amchem jivit bodlunk sodta.
He wants to change our lives.

+

Sorvespora Deva
Almighty God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-32, p.42

Lyrics: Anand Aguiar

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Orlando B. Vaz, Saligão, Bardez, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: J. Loiola Pereira, Benaolim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvespora Deva, svikar kôr

Graciously accept, Almighty Lord

hem dennem hea sorea-unddeachem;

this gift of bread and wine;

hi bhett Tuka mandta toxi kôr,

make this sacrifice pleasing to You

hê bhettent ghaltanv sukh-dukhamchem.

we put our joys and tribulations in this offering.

Iadnik povitr utram mhonntolo

The priest / celebrant will pronounce the eternal / holy words,

bodlun sar hea sorea-unddeacho;

changing the substance of the bread and wine;

amchem dennem korunk pavtolo

He will transform our gift into

Kristachem Kudd-Rogot, gras amcho.

Christ's body and blood for our nourishment.

+

Sorvespora, ekleach Deva

Only one God Almighty

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-31, P.16

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora, ekleach Deva,

Only one God Almighty,

sasna-sasnnak noman Tuka!

hail to you for ever and ever!

Tum bhov vorto,
You are great,
Tum podvedar,
You are powerful,
Tuji mhoima
soglleak fankta.
Your glory is known worldwide.

Mollob, prithum'
akho sonvsar,
Sky, and the whole world,
soglli rochnna
Tujich, Deva!
The whole creation is Yours, O Lord!

Tujea bollan
sogott dhòrta,
In your strength (power we) all exist,
Tujea mogan
amkam samball.
in your love protect us.

+

Sorvespora, manun ghe
Graciously accept, O Almighty

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-33, p.42

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora, manun ghe amchim danam.

O Almighty, graciously accept our gifts.

Kudd ani otmo Tuka ditanv, Bapa.

We offer to You our body and soul, our Father.

Tunch amchea otmeant razvôtt choloi, Bapa.

We ask You to rule our souls, our Father.

Kudd Tujê sevek somorpitanv, Bapa.
We dedicate / offer our body to Your service, our Father.

Kôr amche huske otmeak sufoll, Bapa.
Make our souls hallowed / blessed, our Father.

Boll koxttam-dukhint kuddik pavoi, Bapa.
Give strength to our tormented body, our Father.

Tunch amchea otmeant sugunn vaddoi, Bapa.
We ask You to increase virtue in our soul, Father.

Di amchê kuddik ghottai-bollai, Bapa.
Give strength and vigour to our body, our Father.

Di amchea otmeak Jezu-rupkar, Bapa.
Give the likeness of Jesus to our soul, our Father.

Kôr amcheô kuddi punorjivont, Bapa.
Make our bodies alive once again, our Father.

+

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat

No. 1

Come before the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-32, p.17

Lyrics: Psalm 94 / Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Pedro D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Sertorio Rodrigues, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat;

Come before the Lord,

Taka dhin'vasum-ia!

let us adore Him!

To thir khoddop, amchem Taronn:
He is a solid rock, our ship,
Takavakhannum-ia!
let us praise Him!

Akhi prithum', sogllo sonvsar
All the universe and the world
Tachea hatant asa.
is in His hands.
Unch-unch porvot, khol-khol dorie
The highest mountains, the deepest seas
Tannen ch ghoddun haddlea!
He has created.

Sorpott podd'-ia Tachê mukhar:
Let us prostrate ourselves before Him:
amcho ekloch Dev To!
He is our only God!
Ami sogllim Tachi porza,
we all are His people,
chorvak vhel'leô xelliô!
sheep taken to graze!

Tacho tallo aichea disa
His voice today,
amchea kanar poddta:
falls on our ear.
chitan aikunk, kallzant dovrun
To think deeply, to preserve in our hearts
sogllim aitim rav-ia!
let us all be ready!

Bapak, Putak, Povitr Atmeak
To the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
sogllim vakhannum-ia.
let us all proclaim,
Ekach Khorea Jivea Devak
to the only true and living God,
vondon, mhoima sasnnak!
hail, adoration for ever.

+

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat
No. 2
Come before the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-33, p.18

Lyrics: Psalm 94 / Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Pedro D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa. Based on Hebrew Music.

Version 3: Sertorio Rodrigues, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat,

Come before the Lord;

Taka dhin'vasum-ia!

let us adore Him!

To thir khoddop, amcho Tarok:

He is a solid rock, our Saviour,

Taka vakhannum-ia!

let us praise Him!

Sorvespor mhollear vorto Dev,

Our Lord is the greater God,

soglleam-von vorto Rai!

He is greater than any King!

Khol-khol sagor, unch-unch porvot

The deepest seas, the highest mountains

Tacheach hatant asat!

are in His hands!

Aplê khuxen podven rochla,

He has created with His power and His will,

dekhun doria Tachoch,

that is why the sea is His.

Aplea hatan akarloli

Ploughed with his hands,

suki-i zomin Tachich!

the dry earth is His.

Sorpott podd'-ia Tachê mukhar:

Let us prostrate ourselves before Him,

amcho ekloch Dev To!

He is our only God!

Ami sogllim Tachui porza

We are all His people

chorvak vhel'leô xelliô!
sheep taken to graze!

Tacho tallo aichea disa
amchea kanar poddta:
His voice today falls on our ears,
chitan aikunk, kallzant dovrunk,
to listen attentively, to preserve in our hearts,
sogllim aitim rav'-ia.
let us all be ready.

Meribak ani oronneant
Masahk kel'lem toxem
As was done to the masses in the wilderness of Meriba,
tumchim kallzam fatra vori
darunn korum nakat.
Do not make your hearts, as hard as stones.

Tumchea purvozamnim tednam
Mhojeô kornniô dekhleô,
At that time your ancestors had seen my work,
tori gorvi monam sogllim
Mhojer kolpun gelim.
But all the proud people have gone against Me.

Challis vorsam Mhojê porjen
For forty years my people
Mhaka kanttallailo;
made me disgusted;
kalzan Maka sanddun geli,
Their hearts forsook me,
Mhojeô vattô sôddleô!
they renounced my path!

Tednam raga-zallan Hanvem
At that time having been angry,
oso soput ghetlo;
I took this vow;
“Ho lôk koddinch pavuncho nam
Mhoji xanti bhogunk!”
“These people will never come to enjoy My peace!”

+

Sorvesporachea manak
In honour of Our Lord
97-vem Stotr / *Psalm 97*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-28, p.14

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Rosario Fernandes, Candolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvesporachea manak

novem git rochun gaiat.

In honour of our Lord write and sing a new song.

Amchê khatir ochoriam

Tannem korun dakhoileam.

For our sake he has performed miracles and shown (made them known to) us.

Refrain :

Sorvesporachea manak

In honour of our Lord,

sontosan hem git gaitanv

in happiness we sing this song!

Podvedar bollixt bavlleam

The proud strong (...?)

pattoili amkam soddvonn;

freed us from sin;

soglleam porzank dakhoili

He showed all the nations,

podvi Aplea mogachi.

the power of his love.

Bhasai'lem utor pall'lem:

The promised word was fulfilled:

porjechi kelo doia.

He did good to the people.

Soglleam mon'xank porzoll'lem

taronn amchea Devachem.

He proclaimed to the world the strength of our God.

Prithvecheam sorv lokamnô,

All you loving people,

ghonngonnan noman korat,

hail with great fervour,

thôr Devak talliô pêttat,
clap hands to praise the great God,
tumcho sontos porgottat.
and proclaim your happiness.

Sorvespor denvun ieta,
Our Lord comes down,
Aplem raj thiraunk ieta.
He comes to establish his reign.
Tachi razvôtt nitichi,
His rule is straight,
Tachi razvôtt mogachi.
His rule is of love.

+

Sorvesporachea mondirant
God's temple

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-29, p.15

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: António Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Az Sorvesporachea mondirant
Today in God's Temple,
anondan bhitôr sorum-ia.
we shall enter with great joy.
Dis ho aicho amchê porbecho:
This is our day of celebration,
novem git rochun gav-ia.
let us compose a new song,
Sorv amche talle ekthãï korun
let us put our voices together and sing,
sontosan ul'las soddum-ia,
Let us call out with happiness,
khoxen bhorun amchim kallzam
with our hearts full of joy.
Devak vhoddvik, mhoima
Praise to the Lord!

nirontorim dium-ia!
Let us give thanks!

Refrain:
Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia.

Az Devan amkam dil'lea disa
Bhagevont Ankvar Mariechea,
On this day of our Blessed Virgin Mary, the Lord has given us the grace,
iôdn Misacho khotkotean korunk
to celebrate the Holy Mass with fervour.
zomum-ia vedi mukhar;
Let us gather in front of the altar,
ek kalliz-monachim zaun sogllim
all of us with one heart and one mind
Devache attoum-ia upkar
Let us acknowledge his favour
onod Bapak ani Putak
Glory be to the Father and the Son
ani Povitr Atmeak,
And to the Holy Spirit,
sodam, sasna-sasnnak!
Forever and ever.

+

Sorvesporachi seva korat
Praise the Lord
99-vem Stotr / *Psalm 99*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-30, p.15

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ihas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Ul'lasamnim Sorvesporak vakhannat!
Praise the Lord with deep fervour!
Soglleam mon'xamnô, Devak gaion korat!

Sing a song to the Lord all you people!

Refrain:

Sorvesporak vakhannat, bhavam-bhoinnimnô!

Praise the Lord, brothers and sisters!

Devachem Nanv voir kaddat, soglleam porzamnô!

Praise the name of God, all nations.

Sorvesporachi seva korat,

Serve the Lord,

anondan Tachi bhokti korat,

joyfully do His bidding,

sodgitam gaun bhitôr sorat,

come in singing songs,

sontosan ieiat Deva mukhar.

come to the Lord full of happiness.

Sorvespor amcho ekloch Rochnnar,

The Lord is our only creator,

To amcho Bapui, To Samballnnar:

He is our Father and our protector:

visvasan ia tôr Tachê mukhar,

let us then go to Him full of faith,

amam-somestank To gheunk ravta.

He is waiting to receive all of us.

To Gonvlli, ami Tacheô xelliô,

He is our shepherd and we are his sheep,

moipasan choroun samball'loleô,

he has lovingly fed us,

Tachê mukhar ia: To amcho Dev;

Let us go to Him, He is our God,

ami Tacho lôk, Tachi porza!

we are his people, His multitude.

Tache darvontte kaddun ieiat,

His gates are always open,

Tachea Mondirant bhitôr sorat.

get into His Kingdom,

Devak dhin'vasunk ektthâi zaiat,

get together to honour Him,

sogllim borabor gaiat noman.

sing praises all together.

Amcho Sorvespor kitlo boro!

Our Lord is so good!

Tacho maiêmôg sasnnak urto!

His concern and love is eternal!
Tachea utracher visvas amcho:
We trust His word,
pinddkechê pinddkent To visvaxi!
for generations and generations He is faithful.

Mhoima'ni noman mogall Bapak,
We greet You loving Father,
mhoima'ni noman Tachea Putak,
We greet His loving Son,
mhoima'ni noman Orchit Atmeak,
We hail the Holy Spirit,
Trieka Devak noman, noman!
Holy Trinity, Hail Hail!

+

Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat
Praise the Lord
Refer to 150-vem Stotr / Psalm 150

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-9, p.82

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Devachea povitr Mondirant
In God's Holy World,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat!
praise the Lord!

Devachê podven bandlolem mollob polleun,
After seeing the sky created by the power of God,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat!
praise the Lord !

Devachim vhoddlim-vortim kortutvam niallun,
After contemplating the great works of the Lord,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat!
praise the Lord !

Devachi sôr-naxil'li mhoima somrun,
After seeing God's appreciation which has no end,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat!
praise the Lord !

Xingam gazoun, vinne-kin'noriô vazoun
Blowing the horn and beating the cymbals,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat!
praise the Lord !

Ghumott dhorun, khuxalkaien bhurkottun,
Holding a drum and playing it happily,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat.
praise the Lord !

Sitar dhorun, vennu vazoun,
Holding a sitar and drawing out music from the "veena",
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat.
praise the Lord !

Sonsonnit tinnitinnit kansalleancher
Striking the cymbals in stirring melody,
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat.
praise the Lord.

Devan tumkam jiv prann dila;
God has given you life and death;
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat.
praise the Lord !

+

Sorvesporak Axen Sôdtam
I am anxiously seeking the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-3, p.146

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: by George D'Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: by Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Chakun ghe, chakun polle:
Taste Him, taste and see:
Sorvespor kitlo goddvo,
how sweet is the Lord,
Sorvespor kitlo mogall!
how loving is the Lord !

Sorvesporak axen sodtam,
I am anxiously seeking the Lord,
mhoji axa bagounk ieta!
He is coming to satisfy my longing !
Tachê vatter mhoje dolle,
My eyes are on His path,
kalliz mhojem bhorunk ieta!
my heart is about to brim over !

Dhakttem bhurgem Tujem, Deva,
A little child of Yours, my God,
ulo marta Bapak aplea;
is calling out to its Father;
nitoll nirmoll korun mhaka,
make me clean and pure,
vegim ghe Tum gopant Tujea!
and make haste to take me in Your arms!

+

Sorvesporak argham diat
Praise the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-10, p.82

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Nery Mendes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvesporak argham diat:

Praise the Lord :

Aplo Atmo amkam dita !

He is offering us His Spirit!

Ekach Bhavartan
With united faith,
ami cholcheak,
for us to live,
Aplea mogache
to his love
govai zauncheak,
to give testimony,
Apnna sarkelim
like Him,
ami vaddcheak
for us to grow,
ghalta kallzamnim
He puts in our hearts ,
Aplo Atmo !
His Soul !

Chaltea jivitant,
In our daily life,
ghorant vaddeant,
in our home and in our village,
koxttam-dogdamnim,
in our daily labour,
moro porian,
unto death,
Somia Jezuchem
of Jesus the Lord,
jivit fankounk
his life to proclaim,
ghalta kallzamnim
he puts in our hearts,
Aplo Atmo!
His Spirit!

Amcheam monamnim
Our minds,
bhôrcheak uzvadd,
to fill with light,
Aplea sotachea
His righteousness
dovrunk margar
to establish,
khontim-dukhimnim
in our sadness and travails,
diuncheak buzvonn,
to give consolation,

ghalta kallzamnim
he puts in our hearts
Aplo Atmo !
His Spirit !

Moga-bandpasan
In the spirit of love,
xantin jieunk,
to live in peace,
vegleam denneamnim
with many blessings,
amkam bhorun,
having filled us,
bhavam-bhoinnichi
of brothers and sisters,
chakri korunk
to do service,
ghalta kallzamnim
he puts in our hearts,
Aplo Atmo!
His Spirit !

+

Sorvesporak rochun gav
Compose for the Lord
97-vem Stotr / *Psalm 97*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-34, p. 18

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvesporak rochun gav
Compose for the Lord,
novem git sundor sobit:
a beautiful new song.
Tannem kelim ochoriam!
He has performed miracles!
Uzvea hatachea bollan
With the power of His right hand,

ani povitr bavllean
and the Holy Babe
zoit vhorun soddvonn dili!
He conquered and earned freedom for us!

Raxttram mukhar isvoran
Apli soddvonn porgôttli
Before the generations, God proclaimed His deliverance,
promannikponn fankoilem.
in this way.
Israel'chea Ghoranneak
To the homes of Israel,
visvaxi môg bhasail'lo
He had declared his faithful / constant love,
tacho tôr ugdass dhôrlo!
and kept for us His memory

Xekan'xek prithumecher
Continuously in the world,
Devachi soddvonn fankli!
the news of God's deliverance spread around!
Akhê prithvê, ghonngonnan
Resoundingly, to the whole world,
Sorvesporachea manak
for the honour of the Lord,
kuxal gitam ghoddun gav,
compose and sing happy songs,
anondache ul'las sôdd!
let out calls of joy.

Kin'noriô hatant dhorun,
With the sun's rays in your hand,
veg-vegllim. vazontram gheun,
with different types of instruments,
Sorvesporak gitam gav.
sing songs to the Lord,
Tuturiô xingam vazoun,
playing symbols and horns,
Sorvespora-Raiachi
of the Lord, the King.
tthonntthonnit vakhann'nni kôr.
Perform fervent homage.

Doria tôr upôtt bhorla:
If the sea brims over,
doriachi gaz aikun-di.
let the sound of the waves be heard.

Prithum' vosta jivamnim:
There is life all over the world,
tacho'i avaz aikum-di.
let that sound also be heard.
Sorv nodi talliô pettum,
Let all the rivers roar aloud,
porvot arddum sontosan!
let it bring happiness to the people.

Sorvespor polle ailo!
Akhê prithumechi To
Look the Lord of the whole world has come!
Mon'subi korunk ailo.
Has come to care for (his people).
Mon'xanchi nit kortolo,
He will discipline all the people,
ani somest porzanchi
and of the whole world,
neainitin zat'li zhôtt'ti!
perfect judgement will take place!

+

Taka sasnnak dhin'vas
Eternal Praise To Him
Refer to Ephesians 1,3-10

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-11, p.83

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Suam' Jezu Kristachea Bapak,
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
amchea Devak, dhin'vas sasnnak!
praise our God, forever!
Jezu sovem amcher Tachim
on us, through Jesus,
sorgavelim atmik dennim
wonderful gifts from heaven,
subham'ponnan denvun ailim!
have come raining down!

Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Povitr ani nitoll-nirmoll,
Holy and pure and clean,
mogan Tachê mukhar ami
so that we may all be,
sodam aschim mhonnun, Tannem
with love, before Him,
sonvsar rochchê adim amkam
before creating the world, He
Jezu sovem vinchun kaddlim!
selected us through Jesus!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Kitlo udar amcho Dev-Bap!
How generous is our God the Father!
Jezu Krista vorvim ami
Through Jesus Christ we all,
Aplim apnnailolim bhurgim
Should be
zaunchim mhonnun, adim-fuddench
his chosen children,
Tannem mogan tharav ghetlo!
He decided from the very beginning!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Aplea Puta Jezu vorvim
Through His son, Jesus,
Apli kurpa, Apli mhoima
His blessings, His esteem,
Bapan amkam favo keli.
Our Father has deigned for us.
Tachi mhoima amim kirtunk
For us to deserve His esteem,
doien Tannem oxem kelem!
He lovingly did for us!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Jezu sovem, Tachea rogtan
With Jesus, through His blood,
Devan amchi soddvonn keli,
God arranged for our deliverance,
amchim patkam bhogsun sôddlim.

He forgave us all our sins.
Kitli vorti Deva-priti!
How superior, God's affection!
Kitli girest Tachi kurpa!
How rich His blessings!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Tachê budhik tthav nam, xim' nam!
His advice has no end!
Subham ponnann Apli doia,

.....
Apli kurpa amcher ôtli:
His blessings flowed on us:
Oxi Apli gupit iezvonn
Similarly his secret commandments,
Tannem amkam ugti keli!
He made known to us!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Monantlo gutt ugto kelo!
He opened his secret to us!
Rochnnê khatir adim-fuddench
Before creating the world,
Krista sovem bholeponnan
through Christ, in his benevolence,
tharailoli Apli iezvonn
had fixed His law ,
Bapan amkam dakhoun dili!
the Father opened up to us!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

Vell-kall bhoron ailea uprant
After the time had arrived,
Jezu Krista Fuddaria khal
under Jesus Christ, our Destiny,
sorgar prithver asa titem
all that is loving in heaven,
sopurnnaien ekthhâi korunk:
to gather in utter humility:
hich Tachi sasnnik iezvonn!
this, His everlasting precept!
Dekhun Taka sasnnak dhin'vas!
Therefore, to Him, eternal homage is due!

+

Tarka, ie begin, begin
O Saviour, come soon

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-16, p.106

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa. Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa. Chords by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 2: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tarka, ie begin, begin

O Saviour, come soon,

Mollbaveli utrun xim' !

Crossing the borders of the firmament !

Kallkantulim kaddunk amkam,
To deliver us from the darkness,
uzvaddantu haddunk amkam,
to bring us into light,
amchim patkam utrun altôdd,
leaving our sins on this side of the river,
sasnnik jinnê dakhounk poltôdd.
to show eternal life the opposite shore.

Amam-soglleank korunk mekllim
To make all of us free,
devcharachea fasantulim,
from the clutches of the devil,
jinnechem dar korunk ugtem,
to open the door of life,
diunk amkam jivit novem.
to give us a new life.

Khorea Sota-khobor diunk,
To give us the word of truth,
Jivitacho rosto dakhounk,
To put us on the right path of light,
amkam Deva-ollokh vanttcheak,

*to spread the knowledge of God amongst us,
Tachi priti kollit korcheak.
to make known his affection.*

+

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo
Will deserve your gift

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-35, p.43

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo,
We had earned Your gift,
prithumen amkam dil'lo
which the world had given us,
Mon'xanchea vavran kel'lo
the work of human hands,
bhettoitanv Tuka unddo.
we offer to You this bread.

Refrain:

Vakhann'nni Tuka, Bapa!
Praise to You, O Father!
Di amkam Jiva-Unddo!
give us the bread of life!

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo,
We had earned Your gift,
dak-valin pillun dit'lo,
grapes that were squeezed and given to us,
mon'xanchea vavran kel'lo
the work of human hands,
bhettoitanv Tuka soro.
we offer to You the wine.

Refrain:

Vakhann'nni Tuka, Bapa!
Praise to You, O Father!

Di amkam Atmik Pivonn!
give us our Soul's drink!

+

Tujê adhin, mogall Jezu
In your hands / In Your keeping, loving Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-34, p.42

Lyrics: Ronnie Fernandes, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa, and

Music: Armstrong Monteiro, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujê adhin, mogall Jezu,
In Your hands/ in Your keeping loving Jesus,
aiz amchim kallzam koritanv:
we commend our hearts today:
Tujea moganu tim ulpai,
Burn them in Your love,
Tujea moganu tim ektthai.
unite them in Your love.

Refrain:

Khotkhotit kalzan, Saiba
Our burning hearts, O Lord,
bhettovnni kortanv Tuka!
we offer to You!

Zoxeô zaitê gonva-konniô
Just as many grains of wheat,
borabor kortat êk unddo,
together make a loaf of bread,
toxi hea vellar soglleanchi
in the same way, at this moment,
Tuji êk Kudd Tunvem ghôddchi.
You should transform into Your body.

Amche huske, khonti, sontôs,
Our anxieties, worries and happiness,
mas, rogot, jivit amgelem,
our flesh, blood and life,
Tujea Rogtant ami ghaltanv,

*we are mingling with Your blood,
mon'xam-taronnak bhettoitanv.
offering for the strength of the people.*

+

Tujê bhair, mhojea Deva
Other than You my God
Refer to Psalm 61

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-41, p.70

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujê bhair, mhojea Deva,
Other than You, my God,
xanti nam mhojea otmeak!
there is no peace to my soul!
Tum ekloch mhaka rakhtai,
You are the only one who is guarding me,
Tum ekloch adar ditai!
You alone give me help!

Tum ekloch mhojem Khoddop,
You alone are my rock,
Tum ekloch mhozo Tarôk,
only you are my Saviour,
Tum ekloch mhozo Kil'lo,
You alone are my nail,
Tunch mhaka thir ghôtt kortai!
only You, make me strong and firm!

Sorvespora gopant
In the arms of the Almighty
xant rav tum, mhojea otmea!
remain calm and peaceful, O my soul!
To ekloch mhozo sodam
He is always my only
Bhorvanso ani Visvas!
faith and hope.

Devacheach hatant asa
It is entirely in God's hands,
mhaka man ani taronn;
respect and strength for me;
To ekloch mhojem Khoddop,
He alone is my rock,
Devak hanv xer'nna ietam!
I am coming for God's intercession!

Tacheruch visvas dovor,
Have faith only in Him,
sodam rav Tacher patieun,
always place your trust in Him,
ghal tuje huske soglle
place all your worries,
Sorvesporachea Kallzant!
in the heart of the Almighty!

+

Tujê Kuxintli
From Your side

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-4, p.146

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India.

Songit Mandavoll (Lyrics): Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Gaiat, gaiat, anondan,

Sing joyous songs,

ul'las sôddat sontosan!

let out deep breaths of happiness!

Tujê kuxintli

A new spring has burst forth,

Novi Zhôr futtli;

from Your side,

ugtea Kallzantli

a bride is born,

Potinn zolmoli!

from a generous heart!

Novê Zhorixim
*Let us all make haste,
dhanvun dhanvum-ia,
to go to the new fountain,
Sasnnik Jiv gheuncheak
to earn eternal life,
gavun gavum-ia.
let us sing, let us sing.*

Udka-Atmeant-sun
*For a child to be born,
bhurgim zolmuncheak
from a soul of water,
Atmo Devacho
the soul (Spirit) of God,
dita Jiv udkak.
gives life to water.*

Udka-Atmeant-sun
*Through the soul of water,
Nove Zhorintlim
let God's children,
novim zolmum-di
be born
bhurgim Devachim!
from the new fountain!*

+

Tujê sorxem aileamv, Dhonia
We have come to You, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-35, p. 19

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas Pilerne, Bardez, Goa

Version 2: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Lord,
mozôt Tuji magunk amkam.
to obtain help and assistance for us.
Aik tôr Tum zap somestanchi,
Please listen to the voice of the people,
doien bhagoi goroz amchi.
caringly fulfil our needs.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Master,
vopunk Tuka mhoima-argham.
to give gracious thanksgiving.
Ghal Tum nodor, Deva, Tuji
O Lord, cast your eyes,
somestancher kaklutichi.
of forgiveness on mankind.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Master / Lord,
Tujê adhin korunk amkam.
to place ourselves in your care.
Ghe Tum amkam Tujea hatant
Take us in Your arms,
ani ghott dhôr Tujea gopant.
and hold us tight in your embrace.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Lord,
Tunvem rig gheunk kallzant amchea.
for you to settle down in our hearts.
Amkam poro ghalum naka,
Do not shunt us away,
amam-papiank sanddum naka.
do not forsake us, sinners.

+

Tuje upkar, Dhonia, koxe badoiteleanv
How can we, Lord, repay Your favours

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-12, p.84

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Maurelio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujim boreponnam koxim niallteanv!

How can we comply with all the good that You have done!

Tuzo ogonnit môg koso mhonn mezteanv!

How can we evaluate your Blessed Love!

Tuji podvi-mhoima koxi polloiteanv!

How can we see Your power and esteem!

Tuje upkar, Dhonia, koxe badoiteanv!

How can we, Lord, repay Your favours!

Sorg ani sonvsar – him Tujim novlam,

Heaven and earth are Your surprises,

chondr ani suria – uzvaddachim motiam.

the sun and the moon are like luminous pearls.

dan'xur hatannim Tuvem amkam dileam:

with open hands You have given us:

sasnnachea sasnnak gaitanv Tuji mhoima!

we sing Your praise forever and ever!

Vavr Tuzo sogllo amkam oJapancho,

All your work is a wonder to us,

lhan monan amchean chintunk zainam titlo!

which we cannot fathom with our limited / small minds!

Tujeam chintnancho thav gheum nozo,

We cannot delve into your thoughts,

Tunch, Deva amchea, sodankal urtolo!

You alone, my God, will always be!

Tum amcho Rochnnar, ami Tujeô rochnna,

You are our Creator, we are your creations,

Tum amcho Oromb, ami Tuk' anvddetanv,

You are our Beginning, we yearn for You,

Môg tuzo sodanch korunk am' otrekhtanv,

We take pride in always loving You,

sasnnak Tuka bhogunk laleum laletanv!

we are longing to enjoy You forever!

+

Tujea hatant, Deva

In Your hands, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-36, p.43

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujea hatant, Dhonia Deva

In Your hands, O Lord, my Master,

amchem jivit sompun ditanv.

we place our life.

Tujer visvas thevtanv, Dhonia;

We place our trust in You, O Master;

Niradhari kori naka,

do not abandon us.

Jezu bori bhavak (bhoinnik) vòptanv

To Jesus we offer our brothers and sisters,

Doien taka(tika) ghe mhonn magtanv.

we ask that he (she) be received graciously.

Tujea kanant amche ul'las,

Our cry / call in Your ears,

Tujea kallzant amchim dukam,

in Your heart our tears,

Svikarun ghe, dakhoi moipas:

graciously accept, show compassion:

Bhorvanxean bhôr amchim kallzam.

Fill our hearts with hope.

+

Tujea Koddvoddantli

From Your water source

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-6, p.147

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujea koddvoddantli,
From your water source,
Jezu, Deva-Putá,
a new spring burst forth,
novi êk Zhor futtli.
Jesus, Son of God.
Udok tichem vhanvta,
The water of which is flowing,
mellem burxem sogllem
and it cleans and wipes away,
pusun dhuun kaddta,
all the dirt and rubbish,
ani jivit novem
and bestows on us,
amam-mon'xank dita.
a new life.
Sorvesporak zoi-zoi!
Glory, glory be to God!

+

Tujeam hatanchi rochnna
Creations of Your hands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhella 1995 edition, I-30, p.134

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujeam hatanchi rochnna
Creations of your hands,
Tujer, Saiba, kolpoli.
turned back on you, O God.
Tunvem ghatloli adnia
Adam broke, out of pride,

gorvan Adanvan moddli.
the teachings you have imparted.

Omôr zauncheak rochloloi
I was created to last forever,
tacher formonn mornnagem
in your extreme rage,
Tujea nitichea ragan
You passed sentence of death,
thôiche-thôich nibran marlem.
on the spot.

Bapaichea patkak lagun
Because of the sins of the Father,
bhurgeancher ailem moronn;
death came to the children;
ami-i papi mhonn ollkhun
we, too, acknowledging our sins,
Tujem mandtanv nirdharonn.
accept your judgement.

+

Tujeam povitr dolleam mukhar
Before your sacred eyes

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-37, p. 44

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, India.

Version 2: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujeam povitr dolleam mukhar,
Before Your sacred eyes,
Bapa, êkuch unddo dhovo:
O Father, only one white bread:
Jezu, nirmôll Bhurgo Tuzo!
Jesus, Your pure Son!
Unddea bhitôr liptat konniô,
Inside the bread hide the grains,
Toxim Jezu sovem sogllim

*In that way we all are with Jesus,
kirkoll patki bhurgim Tujim.
humble, sinful children of Yours.*

Refrain:

Gonvacheô konniô ami,
We are the grains of wheat,
Udkache thembe ami,
we are the drops of water,
Jezuचे sandhe ami!
we are the limbs of Jesus!

Ekach Soreak asa suvad:
Only one wine has the taste:
Rogot Tujea Malgoddeachem,
That is the blood of Your Son,
mogan zolltem Kalliz Tachem!
His heart which burns with love!
Soreant liptat udka-thembe,
Drops of water hide in the wine,
toxim Jezu-Rogtant sogllim
in like manner, in the blood of Jesus,
gorib durboll bhurgim Tujim!
we poor children of Yours!

+

Tujêch pattlean ietanv, Jezu
We are following only You, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-42, p.71

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujêch pattlean ietanv,
We are following only You,

Jezu, amchea Gonvllia;
Jesus, our shepherd;
bhuken ami mortanv,
We are dying of hunger / we are starving,
Jezu, amchea Unddea!
Jesus, our Bread!

Jivitachea ugtea margar
On the open road of life ,
Jezu amchem visova-sthan;
Jesus is our direction;
oronneantlea sukea zagear,
In the parched region of the wilderness,
Jezu amchem udka-thikann.
Jesus is our water and home.

Orov nam zait dongrar soddear:
There may not be pasture on the hill:
Jezu amchi xubh panchvi char;
Jesus is our nourishment;
amchê nirbôll osokt kuddik
The pure strength for our body
Jezu amchem jivit sasnnik.
Jesus is our eternal life.

Zancho ekvôtt poddta tuttun,
The union / unity that is torn apart,
Jezu novean dov'rtâ bandun;
is bound together again, by Jesus,
zanchea kallzant uchambollai,
the hearts that are disturbed,
Jezu haddta xanti-svostai.
are made calm and peaceful by Jesus.

Bapagelem voikuntt bhôgpak
To enjoy the heaven of the Father,
Jezu khori angeli Vatt;
Jesus was preparing the only way for us;
amchê ratchea kallkant cholpak
So that we may walk even in darkness,
Jezu amcho khoro Uzvadd!
Jesus in our true Light!

+

Tujem Kuttumb ektthâi zata
Your creation gathers together

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-36, p.20

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: Benny Fred Fernandes, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapa, amcho Tum môg kortai,

Father, You love us,

amchê modê Jezuk dhaddtai.

You sent Jesus to us,

Ho môg ollkhun, dhin'vas dakhounk,

acknowledging this love, and to express your gratitude,

aplench jivit Tuka bhettounk.

to offer His life to You.

Refrain:

Tujem Kuttumb ektthâi zata,

Your creation gathers together,

Bhavart, Visvas, Môg ucharta.

Faith, Hope and Love, we proclaim.

Soglleam mon'xank kallzant dhorun,

Embracing all mankind in Your heart,

tanchi-i bhokti apli korun,

taking their sins on Yourself,

Jezu vorvim Tuka bhozunk,

to worship you through Jesus,

Jezu vorvim Jivit zoddunk.

to earn life through Jesus.

Tujem Utor amkam Posonn,

Your word is our our food,

Jezuchi Kudd-Rogot Jevonn:

and the Blood and Body of Jesus is our food, too,

Tujea Utrak kallzam ugddunk,

to open our hearts to Your Word,

Tujea Jevnnak axen bosunk.

to sit with complete satisfaction at your table.

+

Tujem Nanv, Sorvespora

Your Name, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-7, p.23

Lyrics:

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Musical Arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujem Nanv Sorvespora,

Your name, O Lord,

sodankal voir kaddteleanv.

we will always exhalt / praise.

Dispottim saxttangim poddteleanv,

Sodanch Tujem Nanv voir kaddteleanv.

We will always praise / exhalt Your name.

Sorvesporak man favo amcho,

The Lord deserves our homage,

Tacho thav amchean gheum nozo.

we cannot fathom His depth.

Tuzo vaur sodanch porgôtt'tteleanv,

We will always proclaim Your work,

Tujeô kornniô dokhol korteleav,

we will make known Your works,

Tuji mhoima fankoiteleanv.

we will proclaim Your generosity,

Tujim ochoriam gazoiteleanv.

we will extol Your miracles.

Kallzant thaun Tuka vakhannteleanv,

We will praise You from our hearts,

bhoktin Tuzo ugddas korteleav,

devoutly we will remember You,

Tuji Povitrtai udgarteleanv,

Your sanctity we will acknowledge,

Tuji kirti sodanch gaiteteleanv.

we will always sing of Your fame / renown.

+

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê

Your sorrows, O Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-31, p.134

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê,
You lovingly offer,
mogan Bapak vôptai;
your sorrows / suffering to the Father;
Jezu bori amkam
together with Jesus,
mafi zoddun ghetai.
you earn forgiveness for us.

Tujea nazuk otmeant
the sword of sorrow,
dukhim-torsad rombta:
pierces your wonderful heart:
rombon, rombon aspaspas
piercing, piercing, on all sides,
Tujem kalliz vidhta!
your heart dissolves!

Dukhest kalliz Tujem
Your saddened heart,
sag'ra vorizalam:
has become like the ocean:
Tujeam khontim-dukthink
your sorrows-pains,
xim'nam, tthav nam, map nam!
are without limits, beyond depth and beyond measure!

Aplea ballkak dukhin
A sorrowing mother,
zolmu dita avoi:
gives birth to her child:
vollvolleamnim amkam-i
In anguish,
novo zolmu diloi!
you gave us new life, too!

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê
Let your pains and sufferings, Mother,
amkam zaum-di sufol:
be blessed for us:
amchem jivit korum
Let it make our life,
novem, morgall, nirmoll!
new, loving and pure!

+

Tuji Povitrtai
Your Holiness

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-32, p.135

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Dominic de Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinimm Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuji Povitrtai
Your Holiness,
suria vori fankta!
shines like the sun!

Refrain:

Tori hanvem Tuka

okman kelo, Deva!

If I have offended you, my God,

Bhogôs mhaka, Saiba!
forgive me, my Lord!

Tuji ut'tom Thorai
Your pure grandeur
Mollba poros unchli!
is higher than the sky!

Tuji omit Podvi
Your great Power,
Moddam lharam sarki!
is like storm and waves!

Tuji onont Zanvnvai
Your glorious wisdom,
tthav-naslolo sagôr!
is like the bottomless ocean!

Tuzo oprimit Môg
Your infinite love,
sasnnak zollto uzo!
is unquenching fire!

Tuji Povitrtai
Your Holiness,
Mhaka favo kel'lii!
was destined for us!

Tujea sasnnik Mogan
You embrace me,
mhaka Tum vengoitai!
in your everlasting love!

+

Tuka amchi goroz
You need us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-43, p.71

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Benny Fred Fernandes, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tuka amchi goroz,
You need us,
Jezu Soddvonnara!
Jesus our Redeemer!
Toklek zoxe sandhe,
As the head needs limbs,
toxem ami Tuka!
So are we too, need You!

Nennar mon'xank xikovnn,
Education for the ignorant,
bhukeloleank jevonn,
food for the hungry,
taneloleank pivonn,
drink for the thirsty,
piddevontank ilaz,
consolation for the sick,
gorjevontank adar,
help for those in trouble,
dukhest zal'leank buzvonn
comfort for the sorrowing,
udar kallzan pavouk
to do with a generous heart,
Tuka amchi goroz.
You need us.

Kallkant uzvadd fankouk,
To light up the darkness,
mellant safai ghalunk,
to purify wax,
vatt chukloleank sodun
finding those who are lost,
hat diun portun haddunk,
to extend a hand and guide them back,
Tuji doiamoia
Your anxiety,
ani Bapacho môg
and the Father's love,
soglleank chakunk diunk
to be enjoyed by all,
Tuka amchi goroz.
You need us.

Zati-kati soddun,
Leaving aside cast and colour,

bhed-veglochar kaddun,
to shun differences,
bhavponn xanti ballgunk
to preserve brotherhood and peace,
novo somaz bandunk,
to establish a new kinship / understanding,
ek-ek mon'xache hok'k
to unite all minds,
êk-êkachem vholdponn
each ones superiority
zotnen hurben rakhunk
to enthusiastically guard
Tuka amchi goroz.
You need us.

Dusman'kaiô sompouk,
To do away with hatred,
raga-uzo palouk,
to extinguish the fire of anger,
ghorcheank ghora-bhaileank
relatives and strangers,
ixttagotin zomouk,
to gather together,
xanti-sondhan korun
peace and unity,
doxim zal'leank ektthaunk,
those who have separated,
khori svosthi thiraunk
to establish true happiness,
Tuka amchi goroz.
You need us.

Ghorant, vaddeant, rostear,
In the house, in the village, on the road,
ganvant, desant, zogant,
in the country, in the state, in the place,
vividh dhondeam modem
in the midst of foolish people,
utran, lekhnnen, dekhin
by word, by deeds, by example,
Deva-Utor vompouk,
to spread God's word,
Bori Khobor perunk,
to sow the Good Word,
Devachem Raj porsunk
to attain God's Kingdom.
Tula amchi goroz.

You need us.

Ankvar Mariê vori
Together with Virgin Mary,
khaltê gupit jinnent,
in a humble, private life,
magnnem, donddvonn, seva
prayer, penance, duty,
mogan hurben korun,
to perform with fervour and love,
khursar Tujea vangdda
on the cross with you,
mon'xank taronn zoddunk,
to earn strength by men,
Deivik Jivit pavouk
to bless the Mother of God with life,
Tuka amchi goroz.
You need us.

Tujê virêt amchean
Without you, we
Kitench korum nozo.
can do nothing.
Odik-odik amkam
Keep us more and more,
Tuka chikttun dovor,
close to you.
Tujê bhitôr rigoun
Hiding us within You,
Tujea jivan vaddoi,
nourish us in Your life,
Kiteak odik-odik
because more and more,
Tuka amchi goroz!
You need us!

+

Tukach, Bapa
Only for you, Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-38, p.44

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tukach, Bapa, sorv mhojem

All that I have is only for You, Father.

ditam Tuka ekan-ek.

I am giving it all to You.

Tukach voptam sorv mhojem:

I am offering my all to You,

Tujench tem kôr khaxelem.

make it completely Your own.

Mhoje hat ghe, mhoje pãî ghe.

Take my hands, take my legs,

Svikar kôr autam koxe;

Graciously accept like an instrument;

Tuzo moimôg porgôtt korunk,

To propagate your great love,

Xubh khobor soglleank diunk.

to give everyone the Good news.

Mhojem sukh ghe, mhojem dukh ghe,

Take my happiness, take my sadness,

tollmolle hea disache;

the torments of this day;

bhavbhoinnanchi chakri korunk,

To help my brothers and sisters,

kuxalkai tuji vanttunk.

to spread your happiness.

Mhojem mon ghe, visove ghe,

Take my mind, take my senses,

kallzantle bhavna-anvdde;

my hopes are not fading from my heart;

sot'tia mhoji ani khuxi,

My truth and my wish,

bhettovnni sorv jinnechi.

the offering of my whole life.

+

Tum Môg, Môguch, Deva

You are love, O God, only love

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-33, p.135

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1 : Maurelio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Vasco do Rego, S.J. , Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sasnnachea mogan, balla,

With eternal love,

tuzo môg Hanvem kela!

I loved you, my child!

Tum Môg, Môguch, Deva!

You are love, love itself, my God!

Mogan mhaka rochlai,

You created me with love,

moganuch soddoilai,

You have redeemed with love,

mogan-ui samballtai.

You are protecting me with love.

Ghosghoxit paus koso

Like gushing rain,

to môg mhojer denvlo;

that love comes down on me;

punn patt vollun Tuka

but I turned my back on You,

hanvem to ibaddlo!

and wasted it!

Punn Tum môguch mhonnun

But because you were itself,

Tujer visvas tthevtam;

by reposing my faith in You;

mhoji doia korun

by having compassion on me,

bhogôs mhojim patkam!

forgave my sins!

Khalto Tujê mukhar

*I give you my word,
Tuka hanv bhas ditam:
that with humility towards you:
Tuje udpes pallun,
by fulfilling your commandments,
Tujea mogant ravtam!
I will remain in your love!*

+

Tum sorginchê gôddsannicho Unddo
You are heaven's sweet Bread

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-44, p.73

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: Belarmino Lobo

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Tum sorginchê gôddsannicho Unddo!
You are heaven's sweet Bread!
Pordesant Tum sôrg amcheam kallzancho!
You are the heaven for our lonely, forsaken hearts!
Ie, sodankal za Tum giras amcho:
Come, daily be our nourishment:
Tujê virêt amchean jieum nozo!
We cannot live without You!*

*Êk famil, êk Pai, Tuj' bhurgim ami!
One family, one Father, we are your children!
Êkêch familiche ami sandhe!
We are the limbs / branches of one family!
Boson atam Tujea Mezar sogllim,
We are all seated at your table,
khaunk sorgincho Unddo amche anvde.
our longings are to eat the Bread from Heaven.*

*Kelei Tuje altar kallzam amchim;
You made our hearts your altars;
atam jietai Tum, tôr nhoi ami!
Now it is You who are living, not we!
Tuji Kudd xevun êk zaleanv ami:
Having partaken of Your body we are now one:*

konnak tankot korunk amkam doxim?
Who would dare to separate us?

Povitr-Sobha ekthāi ami sogllim:
Holy Trinity we are all united:
Jezu Tokli, tiche sandhe ami!
Jesus is the head, we are the limbs!
Amchê Kuddint tech rogtache thembe!
We have the same drops of blood in our Bodies!
Ami êk! Konn korit amkam vegllim?
We are one! Who can separate/divide us?

+

Tuzo Dhorm-porgottnnar kôr
Make us the propagator of Your teachings

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-22, p.96
Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.
Music: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaolim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zõi hanv asam,
Where I am,
zõi hanv bhonvtam,
where I walk,
zõi vavr kortam,
where I work,
zõi uloitam:
where I talk:
thõi hanvem Tuka porgottunk,
there for me to extol You,
thõi priti Tuji nanvaddunk:
and to make known Your love / affection:

Refrain:
Sorvespora Deva mhojea,
O Lord, my God,
kurpecho adar diun
with the help of Your grace,
Tuzo dhorm-porgottnnar kôr mhaka.
make me a propagator of Your faith.

Zanv dês vegllo,
Be it a strange / foreign land,
zanv dhorm dusro,
be it another faith,
zanv zat khoichi-i,
be it any caste / creed,
zanv kat kosli-i :
be it any skin colour :
ximô utrun dhiran vochunk,
to cross the border boldly going forward,
vat bhavartachi porzollaunk:
to proclaim the path of faith:

+

Tumi Nitoll Zauncheak
So that you may be cleansed
Refer to Ezekiel 36, 25-28

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-7, p.147

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tumi nitoll zauncheak
So that you may be cleansed,
nitoll udok tumcher
I am now going to pour,
atam otunk vetam.
this clean water over you.

Khottem burxem sogllem
I will remove and cleanse,
tumchê bhitôr riglam
all the bad and nasty things,
tem Hanv kaddunk vetam.
that have been embedded in you.

Fatra kalliz kaddun,
By removing your heart of stone,
novem masa-kalliz

*I am replacing it,
tumchea hordeant ghaltam.
with a human heart.*

Mhoji porza korcheak
To make you my people,
Mhozoch Povitr Atmo
*I am replacing your heart,
tumchea kallzant ghaltam.
with My Sacred Heart.*

+

Udgar
Thanksgiving
Version 1

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-8, p.24

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: George Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Manuel Fernandes, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Bapachem Utor Tum:

Jesus, You are the Father's word:

Tachea mogachi khobor sang!

Tell us of His love!

Jezu, kallokant Uzvadd Tum:

Jesus, You are the light in the darkness:

amkam Bapa-xim pavouk ie!

Come to take us to the Father!

Jezu, Tar'nnachem Utor Tum:

Jesus, You are our Word of strength:

amkam patkantlim soddouk ie!

Come to deliver us from our sins!

Jezu, sasnnik jinn ditai Tum:

Jesus, You give eternal life:

amkam Mogachea Atmean bhor!

Fill us with the Holy Spirit of love!

Jezu, Tuz' pattlav korta to
Jesus, the one who serves You,
kodinch kallokant cholcho nam!
will never walk in the dark!

Jezu, Vatt ani Jivit Tum:
Jesus, You are our path and our life:
Jiv'tachê Vatter amkam ghal!
Guide us to the path of life!

Jezu, Sot ani Rosto Tum:
Jesus, You are the Truth and the Way:
Sotachea Rostear amkam ghal!
Guide us to the path of righteousness!

Jezu, Tuzo môg korta to
Jesus, the one who loves You:
Tuj' updesank pallo dita!
obeys your commandments!

Jezu, Tuj' adnia pallta to
Jesus, He who fulfils your wishes,
Tuzo niz ixtt zaunk pavtolo!
will come to be your true friend / companion!

Jezu, Sot manun ghetanv mhonn,
Jesus, because we accept the truth,
Tuj' Sot amkam mekllim korta!
Your truth sets us free!

Jezu, Tuzo môg korta to
Jesus, the one who loves You,
Tujea Bapacho zôddta mog!
also earns the Father's love!

Jezu, Tuj' updes samballun
Jesus, by following your commandments,
Ami Tuj' mogant ravtoleanv!
we will live in Your love!

Jezu, Tujê bhair Rosto nam:
Jesus, there is no way / road other than You,
Tujea Bapa-xim amkam vhor!
Take us to your Father!

Jezu, Punorjivontponn Tum:
Jesus, You are eternal life:
Tuj' utran amkam jivont kôr!
Bring us to life with Your Word!

+

Udgar
Thanksgiving
Version 2

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-9, p.25
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.
Version 2: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Soglle nuksann, soglle ollxik;
Everything is shortlived,
fokot Jezu mhoji grestkai!
only Jesus is my lasting treasure!
Tachê bhitôr rigun ravunk
To live deep in Him,
kalliz mhojem axeun magta!
my heart is longing for!
(Refer to *Philippians. 3, 8-9*)

Kall'kantlim kann tumkam
Taking you out of darknes,
Uzvadd-Desant atam
Aplim novlam kirtunk
into the land of light, now to see a new creation,
Devan apoun haddleant.
God has called us.
Nivoddloli Kulli,
The cleansed (...?),
razki iadnik tumi!
You all are the appointed celebrants,
Sonskarloli porza
people of this earth,
Deva-porza tumi!

you are also God's people!
(Refer to Galatians. 6, 14).

Kedem vortem udarponn
How great the generosity,
amchea Somia Jezuchem!
of our Lord Jesus!
Ami grest zaunchê khatir
So that we may become rich,
Apunnuch zalo durbôll!
He himself became poor!
(Refer to 2 Corinthians 8, 9).

Khorim bhavbhoinn koxim sogllim
Like true brothers and sisters,
zôr ekvottant ravleanv ami,
if we live in harmony,
kitlem borem, kitlem sobit!
how good, how wonderful!
(Refer to Psalm 132, 1).

Prithumecheam ximam sakun,
Because of the borders of the universe,
Bapa, Tuji Povitr-Sobha
Father, Your Holy likeness,
Tujea Rajeant ekthhaun dovor.
gather in Your Kingdom,
Mhoima ani podvi Tujich
power and esteem is only yours,
Jezu vorvim sasnna-sasnnak!
with Jesus forever and ever!

Akhi Povitr-Sobha
Your entire Holy likeness,
êkuch zollto uzvadd:
only one burning light,
soglleak to ximpodda,
it spreads everywhere,
ticho ekvôtt rakhta.
it guards the unity.

Tachê songim meleanv zalear,
If we die in His company,
Tachê ongim jietoleanv.
we will live in His company.
Thir-ghott ami ravleanv zalear,
If we are to be firm and strong,

Tachê songim raj jiktoleanv.
through his peace we will earn a kingdom.
Ami ovisvaxi zalear,
If we are unfaithful,
To mat visvas samballtolo:
still He will have faith in us:
kiteak Apnnak Aplich ollôkh
Because His knowledge of Himself
nam mhonn Tachean mhonnum nozo!
He cannot deny!
(Refer to 2 Timothy 2, 11).

Khursavoir amchê khatir
Jesus hung and died for us,
umkollon Jezu mel'lo:
on the cross:
fonddantlo utthun atam
Ressurecting from the grave now,
voibhovan asa jivo!
He is alive in all his glory!

Sorvam-sogttacho Rochnnar,
The creator of everything,
doiall mon'xam-Soddvonnar,
tender Saviour of men,
jivont zalo mornnantlo!
arose from the dead!
Zoitivont Jezuk nomoskar!
hail to You, victorious Jesus!

Fonddantlo khorennch Jezu
Jesus truly arose and shone,
novean utthun porzoll'lo!
from the grave!
Jezu, amchi kaklut kôr!
Jesus, have mercy on us!
Zoitivont Raia, noman!
hail to You, victorious King!

Somia Jezu Krista
Blessed Jesus Christ,
Tum visvaxi Govai,
You are the faithful testimony,
mel'leantlo Malgoddoddo!
the eldest from among the dead!
Doiamoia korun
With love and compassion

Tujea rogtan Tunvem
with Your blood
dhulim-i anchin patkan!
You have washed away our sins!

Jezu punorjivont zalo:
Jesus rose from the dead:
Aplea rogtan amkam soddoun
by delivering us with His Blood
Aplo prokas amcher ghalo!
He spread His light on us,
Zogant noveo uzvadd fanklo!
a new light shone in the world!

+

Udgar
Thanksgiving
Version 3

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-10, p.27

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: George da Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Uloi atam, Somia,
Talk to us now, O Lord,
Tujim chakram aikotat.
Your people are listening.
Tujim sasnna-utram
Your eternal words,
kallzant ballgunk laletat.
our hearts are craving.

Monis nhoich unddea vorvim
hea zogant jivo asa,
Man is not alive here today by bread alone,
Deva tonddantlem-i Utor
Every Word from the mouth of God,

tacho jiv pôsta.
sustains him.

Logna Disak:
On the wedding day:

Refrain:
Sorvesporachem vho
Let us all,
Nanv gazoum-ia,
loudly proclaim the name of the Lord,
zoizoikarache nare sadoum-ia:
praise, praise let us loudly proclaim:
Zoi, zoi, zoi, zoi Sorvespora,
Hail, Hail, Hail, O Lord, our God,
amcho môg kitlo Tunvem Kelai!
how much You have loved us!
Zoi, zoi, zoi, zoi Sorvespora,
Hail, Hail, Hail, O Lord, our God.
Jezu vorvim atam Tum uloitai!
You are now speaking to us through Jesus.

Sôrg ani sonvsar
êk dis sortole,
Heaven and earth will all pass away,
punn Deva-Utor
sasnnak urtolem.
but God's Word will live for ever.

Ugôdd, Dhonia, amchim kallzam
Open our hearts, O Lord,
gheunk Tujea Putachim utram.
to receive Your Son's words.

Tuji khuxi, Bapa, Mhaka dakhoi
Show me Your wish, O Lord,
Tujeô adnia, Dhonia, mhaka xikoi.
show me Lord, Your teachings.

Devachem Utor aikotai tim subhagi
Those who listen to the words of God, are fortunate
ani Tachi khuxi paltat tim subhagi.
and those who fulfill his wishes are fortunate, too.

+

Unddea ani sorea bori

With Bread and with Wine

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-39, p. 45

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Unddea ani sorea bori

With bread and with wine,

Tuka, Bapa, nirontorim

to You, Father, in indifference

amkam ditanv Jezu bori.

is given to us with Jesus.

Unddea ani sorea vangdda

With bread and with wine,

disa hat-vavr, mogall Bapa,

the daily work of our hands, loving Father,

sogott ami ditanv Tuka

we all give to You.

Refrain:

Bapa, amchim kirkoll danam

Father, let our insignificant offerings,

Jezuchem Mas-Rogot zaum-di.

become the flesh and blood of Jesus.

Soglleank amkam, bhurgeank Tujeam

For all of us, Your children,

Jezuk sodam chikttun raum-di.

let us always be very close to Jesus.

Bhettoitanam unddo-soro

As we offer bread and wine,

amgeli kudd ani otmo

our body and our soul,

Tuvem mandun ghetlear puro.

we pray and hope that you accept them.

Unddea ani soresa sovein
With bread and with wine
amchem, Dhonia, jivit sogllem
our whole life, O Master,
sompitanv vordan koxem.
we dedicate like a big offering.

+

Unddeachi Môddnni, Kalxichi Vanttnni
Breaking of the Bread, distribution from the chalice

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-45, p.73

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Unddeachi Môddnni
Breaking of the Bread,
Kristi lokachi
of all devotees of Christ,
soglleam-von ut'tom'
the purest,
dhormachi kornni.
the essence of our religion.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the Chalice ,
Kristi lokachi
of the devotees of Christ,
sodankal vhanvti
always flowing,
Jivitachi Zhôr!
the Fountain of Life!

Unddeachi Môddnni
The breaking of the bread,
kuxal monanchem,
of happy dispositions,
mogall kallzanchem,
of loving hearts,
Festachem Jevonn.
festive Food.

Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the Chalice,
kallzam-monanchem
with hearts and minds,
khorem dhadosponn
true happiness,
vaddounchem Pivonn.
let it increase the drinking.

Unddeachi Môddnni
The breaking of the Bread,
Kalvarar kel'lem
was instituted on Calvary,
mafi-xantichem
of forgiveness and peace,
Jezuchem Orponn.
the greatness of Jesus.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
novo Jiv ditem,
the giver of new Life,
sopurnn mogachem
of swift love,
Jezuchem moronn.
the death of Jesus.

Unddeachi Môddnni
The breaking of the Bread,
bhavam-bhoinninchi,
of brothers and sisters,
ixttagotichi,
of companionship,
Korar'chi Zomat.
Heavenly gathering.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
khursar vhanvlolem
flowed on the cross,
Novea Korar'chem
of the New Testament,
Jezuchem Rogot.
the Blood of Jesus.

Unddeachi Môddnni
The breading of Bread,
Devachea Jivan
in the life of God,

Mon'xank bhor'n bhôrta
satisfies mankind,
Tem ruchik Jevonn.
that tasty Food.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
Deva-peleachea
fills us with love of
Mogan bhôrta tem
God and neighbor,
Kallzak godd Pivonn.
sweet drink for the Heart.

Undeachi Môddnni
The breaking of Bread,
Bapan dhaddlolo
was sent by the Father,
“oronneant” khauncho
the drink of strength / vigour,
Sorgincho Man'na.
Manna from Heaven.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
tanel'lê Porjek
for the thirsty population,
khoddpantlem udok,
the water from the rock,
Kallzantlem Rogot.
Blood from the Heart.

Undeachi Môddnni
Breaking of the Bread,
Jezuhea lenneak
the coming of Jesus
Otrekun ravteam
We are all waiting in admiration,
Kallzanchi axa.
the longing of our hearts,
Kalxichi Vanttnni
the distribution from the chalice,
Deva-Rajechem
from the Kingdom of God,
Funkea vanttlolem
distributed generously,
Omolik Pivonn.
precious drink.

Unddeachi Môddnni
The breaking of the Bread,
Jezun bhasail'lea
as decreed by Jesus,
Punorjiv'tachi
His Sacred / Holy Life
khatrechi khunna.
manifestations of benevolence.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the Chalice,
sorginchea rostear
on the way to Heaven,
vattsurank dil'lem
traveller's were give the drink,
Bollachem Pivonn.
the drink of strength / vigour.

+

Unddo Tuka bhettoitanv
We offer this Bread to You
Nuptial Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-40, p.45

Lyrics: Alfred Vaz

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza. S.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Unddo Tuka bhettoitanv, Dhonia;
We offer this bread to You, O Master;
don kallzam tantum ami ghaltanv.
we put two hearts into it.
Don jivanchem bolidan, Bapa
The strength of two lives, O Father,
svikar kôr mhonn Tuka vinoitanv.
we implore You to accept them.

Refrain:

Môg amcho Tum manun ghe, Bapa,
Accept our love, O Father,
moniskull hem moganuch vaddcheak.
so that mankind may grow in love.

Dakam-soro bhettoitanv, Dhonia;
We offer to You, the wine from grapes;
vaur amcho Tujê sorim haddtanv.
we place our labours before You.
Môg ani teag borabor, Bapa,
Love and labour together, O Father,
kalxint misllun Tukach ubartanv.
we blend in the chalice and offer up to You.

+

Upas boro, magnnem borem
Fasting is good and prayer is good

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-41, p.45

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Felix Lobo, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Upas boro, magnnem borem,
Fasting is good, prayer is good,
tanchê poros moga-dennem!
but far better still, the gift of love!
Ubar'n bhettoi kalliz tujem,
Lift up and offer your heart,
ierank bhogoi Deva-dennem!
give God's blessings to others, too!

Vavradiak di favti muzri,
Give the worker the respect he is due,
lhanank manan mogan vagoi
embrace the humble,
chukloleak di mafi xanti,
grant forgiveness and peace to the sinner,
soglleank doia moipas dakhoi.

Show compassion and understanding to all.

Dubbleak jevoi, vinglleak nhesoi,
Feed the poor, dress the naked,
sanklli moddun koidiak soddoi,
remove the shackles of those who are in chains,
zulmagem zum moddun uddoi,
snap the yoke of those who are bound,
osli vopnni Mhaka pavo.
offer me such a privilege / calling.

Soglim zhogddim zhuzam sompoi,
Put an end to all the quarrels and wars,
vaitt-ui utram sarkim thamboi,
put an end to all bad words
magir tujim danam bhettoi,
then offer your gifts,
ulo marun Mhaka apoi!
Call out to me!

+

Utor mhojea Devachem
The Word of my God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-42, p.46

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
kallzant khonchoun dovortam.
I keep secure in my heart.
Orponn mhojea jivachem
The status of my life,
Bapak bhoktin ubartam.
I devoutly raise to the Father.

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
mhaka zagoita haloita.
wakes me up and shakes me up.
Orponn mhojea jivachem
The status of my life,
Bapak vakhannta vinoita.
it exhorts and commends to the Father.

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
Kristi kuttumb novsorta.
it rejuvenates a Christian home.
Orponn mhojea jivachem
The status of my life,
hi novsornni thiraita.
it ascertains this renewal.

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
Jivak haddta sufollai.
brings blessings to my life,
Orponn mhojea jivachem
The status of my life,
mon'xank zôddta konnvallai.
earns clemency for the people.

+

Utram modem Utor jivem
A living Word among words

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-11, p.28

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 5: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Utram modem Utor jivem,
A living Word among words,
Deva, Tujea Pustokantlem,
From your book, my God,
mel'lea kallzak zagoichelem,
Will awake a dead heart,
novea jivan tem bhôrchelem.
It will fill up with new life.

Pustokantlea pana ponda,
Jesus, within the pages of Your Book,
Deva Utor Tujem mell'lem:
we found Your word, my God:
tanelolo jivu mhozo
A thirsty life of mine,
rokdeea-rokddo bhoron ailo
was immediately satisfied.

Pustokantlim utram punzait,
If we gather the Words from the Book,
Deva mhojea, Tukach bhettlom:
to offer to You alone, my Lord,
nirxelolo jivu mhozo
this stale soul of mine,
ekach farak savod zalo.
is immediately cleansed.

+

Vakhann'nni
Praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-13, p.85

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Vakhann'nni Deva Bapak!
Praise to God the Father!
Vakhann'nni Tachea Putak!
Praise to His Son!
Vakhann'nni Povitr Atmeak!

Praise to the Holy Spirit!

Rochnnarak mhoima argham!
Homage and thanks to the Creator!
Apnnail'lim Tachim bhurgim
Children who he made His own
vakhannum Taka sodam!
always praising Him!

Tarokak vondon dhin'vas!
Adoration and gratitude to the Saviour,
Soddoil'lim bhavbhoinn Tachim
His liberated brothers and sisters,
Tacheruch tthevum visvas!
placing trust only in Him!

Mogachea Atmeak vondon!
Adoration to the Spirit of love!
Kallzachea dulob Pavneak
Merciful cradle of the heart,
kallzachem manom gaion!
song of acceptance from the heart!

+

Vedicher unddea Sovem
Through the Bread on the altar

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-43, p.46

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Nixon D'Silva, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Vedicher unddea sovem
Through the bread on the altar,
amchim kallzam dovortanv;
our hearts we keep;
sukh ani dukh, sorv amgelem,
all our joys and sorrows,
Jezu, Tuka bhettoitanv.

we offer, Jesus, to You.

Udkachea thembea vor
Like a drop of water,
amkam Tujea ghe Rogtant,
absorb us into Your blood,
Khursacher Tujê bori,
on the cross with You,
Jezu, mon'xam-taronnant.
Jesus, the strength of the people.

Atmeacho Uzo denvun
Let the fire of the soul descend,
nirbhêl amcho iôdn korum;
let it sanctify our sacrifice;
Bapachi nodor poddun,
With a glance from the Father,
Jezu, Tukach To dekhum
let it see only You, Jesus.

+

Visvasacho dis
Day of hope

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-16, p. 115

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Visvasacho dis udelo,
Day of hope has dawned,
bhorvanxeacho kall prokaslo;
the time of hope has shone;
zolmu Tuzo amcho visvas,
Your birth is our hope,
disnnem Tujem amcho prokas !
Your appearance is our splendour!

Amchea mollbar Novo Tara
A new star in our firmament,
vatt dakhouncheak vochunk Ghara;

*to show us the way to go home;
amchê zhorik Novem Udok
new water for our spring,
tan bhagouncheak: Jezu Ballôk!
To quench our thirst: Baby Jesus!*

*Bagent ful'lim novim fulam,
New flowers bloomed in the garden,
motiam zalim fattlim dukham,
our tears were changed to pearls,
jednam Dev-Put Ballôk zalo,
when the son of God became a baby,
amchê porim Dev-Ball roddlo.
the child of God cried like us.*

*Amcheam ontanr novem kantar
A new song on our lips,
Deva-Ballak diuncheak ievkar;
to give thanks to the God-Child;
amchea kallzant novo ul'las:
A new yearning in our hearts:
Jezun ghôddlo novo itias!
Jesus established a new way!*

+

Vochum-ia
Let us go

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-23, p.96

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Maurelio A Cota, Margão, Salcete-Goa and

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Songit Mandavoll(Musical arrangement) by
Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa .

Date:

Musical form:

Lyrical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Vochum-ia, Krista-xantin vochum-ia!

Let us go, in the peace of Christ, let us go!

Vaitt kortoleank bhogsum-ia,

*Let us forgive the wrong doers,
dusmanank veng marum-ia,
let us embrace our enemies,
Jezuchoê xikovnnô vevharant ghalum-ia,
let us spread Jesus's teaching everywhere,
ek kalliz-monan chol'-ia.
let us go about as with one heart and one soul.*

*Dukh sôstoleank bhuzoum-ia,
Let us comfort those who are suffering,
zhuztoleank bond korum-ia,
let us stop those who are at loggerheads with each other,
xantiche dut koxe sovostkai vanttum-ia,
like ambassadors of peace, let us spread happiness,
ho sonvsar voikuntt kor'ia!
let us make a heaven of our earth!*

*Zo mellta toch amcho bhav,
Everyone we meet is our brother,
zôï pavtanv toch amcho ganv,
wherever we go is our country,
Jezucho bhokt mhonnun, bhavarta chal dhorun,
being the followers of Jesus, with true faith,
porgott'-ia Jezuchem Nanv.
let us proclaim the name of Jesus.*

+

Vondon Tuka
Craving for you

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-37, p. 20

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Mumbai, India.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Sorginchea Bapa, vondon Tuka!
O Heavenly Father, we long for You!
saxttangim poddun noman kortanv,
We prostrate ourselves and adore you,*

Tuzo môg ollkhun argham ditanv,
we recognise your love and thank praise You,
Tuzo sôbd aikunk toiar asanv.
we are ready to listen to Your voice.

Devachea Puta, vondon Tuka!
Son of God, we long for You!
Mariechea Bhurgea, amchea Bhava,
Mary's Son, our Brother,
Tuzo môg ollkhun uttor ditanv:
we recognise Your love and give You our word:
kallzant thaun Tuzo pattlav kortanv.
we follow You with all our heart.

Mogachea Atmea, vondon Tuka!
Loving Spirit, praise to You!
Bapachea Dennea, dulôb Pavnnea,
O Gift of the Father, who gives us mercy,
Tuzo môg ollkhun Tuk' apoitany,
we recognise Your love, and call You,
akhem soimb Tuka ugtem kortanv.
we open our whole life to You.

Bhavam-bhoinnimnô, noman tumkam!
Brothers and sisters, hail to you!
Atmeachê kurpen Bapa mukhar
With a heart full of grace, before Our Father,
Jezuchea Nanvan zomloleanchi
who are gathered in the name of Jesus
ixttagôt amchi vaddom sodim.
with steady increase in our companionship.

+

Vorteá Devak
Our Supreme God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-14, p.85

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

1a)

Vortea Devak
Our Supreme God,
vakhannum-ia;
let us praise,
mogal Bapak
our loving Father,
dhin'vasum-ia.
let us acknowledge.

1b)

Patki bhurgeank
Sinful children,
soddoun kaddlim;
were liberated,
Jezu sovem
through Jesus,
jivim kelim.
and were made whole.

Refrain:

Jivea Devak vakhanntanv,
We praise the living God,
sogllea kallzan dhin'vastanv!
we wholeheartedly acknowledge him!

2a)

Suria Jezu
Jesus, the Sun,
udeun ailo
arose,
Tacho prokas
His brilliant light
amcher fanklo.
shone on us.

2b)

Tachea Nanvan
In His Name,
ektthai zaum-ia,
let us get together,
amchem modem
in our midst,
Jezuk gheum-ia.
let us accept Jesus.

3a)

Povitr Atmo

The Holy Spirit,

amcher denvlo,

descended on us,

kallzant amchea

in our hearts,

rigun ravlo.

he entered and remained.

3b)

Sontôs, xanti,

Happiness and peace,

Tachim dennim

His gifts,

khaltikaien

with humility,

amim gheunchim.

let us receive.

4a)

Triek Devak

To the Holy Trinity,

bhoktiponnan

devoutly,

tokli bagaun

with bowed heads,

gaiat noman.

sing His praises.

4b)

Nirontorim

Without ceasing,

Sorvesporak

to the Lord,

voibhov mhoima

high praise,

sasnna-sasnnak!

for ever and ever!

+

Xant Nixa

Peaceful Night

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-17, p.115

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!

Peaceful night, holy night!

Kallokkitt, soglleak nid,

All asleep, in utter darkness,

Mari Zuze kortat pahro,

Mary Joseph are in vigil,

dulôb Ballôk nidla boro

Blessed Jesus is peacefully sleeping,

khavnnechi korun khatt.

making the straw, His bed.

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!

Peaceful night, holy night!

gonvlliamnim dekhlo uzvadd:

shepherds saw the light:

sorgavele devdut denvtat,

the angels came down from heaven,

sontosan modhur git gaitat:

they sing peaceful songs full of joy:

Krist Tarôk zolmola!

Christ the Saviour is born!

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!

Peaceful night, holy night!

Devagelea Puta !

Son of God!

Rupar Tujea môg rosrosta,

Love is beaming from Your being,

kurpechem fanklem fantem

the branches of mercy were spread around,

ieun Tum amchê modem.

with You coming amongst us.

+

Xantichea Bapa
Father of peace

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-17, p.106

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Xantichea Bapa,
Father of Peace,
di amkam xanti,
grant us peace,
di amkam Jezu !
give us Jesus !

Kallzant, ghorant, ganvant
In our hearts, our homes, our country,
vaddlea uchambollai.
Restlessness has increased.
Xanti-Kunvôr sorvank
For the followers of the Prince of Peace,
haddta xanti thonddai.
he brings peace and calm.

Monis mon'xak zollta,
Man mistrusts man,
rogot varounk pavta.
leading to bloodshed.
Aplench rogot vikraun
By shedding his own blood,
Jezu viroddh môddta.
Jesus breaks the shackles.

Vors-bhôr loddai zhuzam:
By fighting all the year round:
khôichean iet'li svosthi?
Where will happiness come from?
Jezu haddta devdan:
Jesus brings us heavenly blessings,
sondhan korun xanti !

forging reconciliation and peace !

+

Xelliank Hanv dar

I am the door to My sheep

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-46, p.74

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Luis Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sot Hanv sangtam; “Xelliank Hanv dar;
I am telling the truth; “I am the door to my sheep;
Mhoje vorvim bhitôr sol’lear,
If you enter through Me,
konn-ui to zaum, zat’lo salvar,
whoever it may be, will be saved,
chorôv take subham’ udar.”
there is plenty of fodder / food for them.”

Refrain:

Tthevtanv visvas sodanch Tujer;
We are always placing trust in You;
mam-xelliank, Gonvllia Jezu,
Jesus, the shepherd for all sheep,
ekach hinddant dovor zomoun.
keep the herd in one group / flock.

Sorga sakun ailam denvun,
I have come down from the happiness of Heaven,
dusmanantlim soddun diunk,
to deliver you from your enemies,
Mhojeam xelliank ailam gheun
I have come
sasnnik jivit Mhojem vanttunk.
to distribute my eternal life for my sheep.

Boro Gonvlli Hanv xelliancho,
I am the Good Shepherd of my sheep,

tanchê khatir toiar morunk;
I am prepared / ready to die for them;
ailear dusman Hanv pollonam,
I do not flee in the face of an enemy,
tankam sôddun Hanv vochonam.
I do not desert them (my sheep).

Zoxi Bapak ollokh Mhoji
Just as the Father knows me,
ani Mhaka ollokh Tachi,
and as I know Him,
Mhojeam xelliank Mhoji ollokh
My sheep know Me,
ani Mhaka tanchi ollokh.
and I know them.

Mhojeô xelliô tallo aikun,
My sheep on hearing my voice,
Mhojê pattlean ietat chomkun;
hurry behind Me;
Sasnnik chorôv ditam tankam:
I give them eternal food:
ken'nach anik teô morcheô nam.
they will never die again.

Hea hindda bhair punzauncheleô
Besides this herd, for me to gather,
asat Mhaka zaiteô xelliô,
there are many other sheep,
tankam ekttan magir zat'lo
when I gather them, then there will be,
hindd êk ani Gonvlli eklo!
one flock and one Shepherd!

+

Zai tuka Deva-dennem
Do you want God's gift

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-35, p.138

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x.Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo de Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zai tuka Deva-dennem,
Do you want God's gift,
môg, kurpa 'ni bhogsonnem?
love, blessings and forgiveness?

Zai otmo nirmôll zal'lo?
Do you want your soul to be pure?
Kaklutik martai ulo?
Are you calling out for clemency?

Refrain:

Dev mellta bhavam modem,
God is among brothers,
môg Tazo tanchê sovem !
His love is with them !
Sukh, Mafi, Jivit novem!
Happiness, forgiveness, new life,
Ekcharant tuka purtem!
as much as is needed by you!

Zai kallzak xanti, buzvonn?
Do you want peace, consolation for your heart ?
zai visvas, ghottai, xeronn?
Do you want faith, strength, recognition?

+

Zo konn Mhoji seva korta

The one who follows Me

Refer to John 12, 25-26; 15, 15-17; Matthew 16, 25

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-24, p.97

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zo konn Mhoji seva korta,

*The one who follows Me,
tannem Mhozo pattlav korcho;
he should serve Me;
zõi Hanv, tumcho Dhoni, asam,
where I am your Master,
thõi astolo sevôk Mhozo.
there will be my servant.*

*Zo konn Mhojea moga khatir
He who, for love of Me
apnnacho jiv hogddaun sanddta,
will give up His life,
taka porot jivit mellta,
he lives once again,
jivit sasnnak to samballta.
he saves his life forever.*

*Tumi Mhoje chakor khore,
You are my true followers,
punn ixtt mhonnun tumkam lèkhtam:
but I acknowledge you as my friends:
Bapan Mhaka sanglam titem
All that my Father has confided in me,
khuxen tumkam kollit kortam.
I gladly make known to you.*

*Sonvsarantle vinchun kaddun
Having chosen you from the rest of the world,
mon'xam-sevek tumkam laitam.
I entrust you with the task of serving mankind,
Tumchem jivit subham' ponnim
your life (... ?)
follaborit korunk dhaddtam.
to bear abundant fruit.*

+

Zõi pritimôg vosta
*Where there is tender love
Refer to Ubi caritas est*

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-47, p.75
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:
Version 1: V.J. Fernandes
Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Zôî pritimôg vosta
where there is tender love,
thõî Dev hajir asa.
there God is present.

Ekthhâi keleant ekchitan
Jesus has gathered us together,
amkam Jezuchea mogan.
in his tender love for us.
Jezu amchem dhadosponn,
Jesus is our happiness,
anond ani vorteponn.
joy and superiority.

Jivea Devachi bhirant
Fear of the living God,
Tacho môg amchea kallzant:
His love in our hearts:
tôr khorea monan korchî
we should have with a sincere heart,
priti ekamekachi.
affection for one another.

Zôr ekthhâi ami zaleanv,
If we are all one,
don monachim asonanv.
our thoughts are never divided.
Zhogddim-vivad thambum-dî,
Let all the quarrels and contentions stop,
Jezuk modem asum-dî.
let Jesus be in our midst.

Porzollit mukhu Tujem,
Your resplendent appearance,
Jezu, amim polleunchem
Jesus, we will see,
sorgar bhoktam sangatim
in company of the saints in heaven.
Voibhovan nitekallim.

Glory forever.

Hea opromit sontosak,
For this infinite happiness,
ucharabhailea sukhak,
happiness beyond description,
ami ravtanv, axetanv,
we are waiting, longing,
kiteak mogan jietanv.
because we are living in love.

+

Zoitivont To zaun ieta
He comes victorious

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-11, p.144

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Francis Miranda, Cortali, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zoitivont To zaun ieta
He comes back victorious,
meloleantlo jivont zata;
he dies and comes back to life;
Dhoni Jezu Muktidatar
Lord Jesus, our Saviour,
soglleam mon'xank kuxal korta!
makes everyone happy!

Refrain:

Deva Bapak vakhannum-ia,
Let us praise the Father,
Deva Putak porkondum-ia,
let us commend the Son,
Povitr Atmeak onod kôr-ia,
let us offer joy to the Holy Spirit,
Povitr Tritvek, Ekleach Devak!
to the Holy Trinity, Only One God!

Vijoi To prapt korun ieta,
He comes to overcome and grasp,
mornnacher To zoit'vont zata,
He is victorious over death,
Kristi porza kuxal zata,
the host of Christians rejoice,
aplea dhoniak noman korta.
they offer praise to their Lord.

Krista bori ami mortanv,
We are dying with Christ,
Krista bori jivont zatanv;
we are rising again with Christ,
Bautizm gheun patkak mortanv,
we destroy sin through baptism,
Paskam-sontôs bhogunk ravtanv.
we are longing for the happiness of Easter.

Dhoni Kristu jivont zalo,
Christ our Lord rose from the dead,
Bhoddvean amkam nirôp dilo;
this tidings was given by the angel;
anink kednanch To morcho nam,
He will never die again,
koxtt-dogd kednanch To bhogcho nam.
He will never have to suffer tribulation.

+

Zoitunancheô talliô dhorun
Holding the branch of victory

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, J-3, p.139

Lyrics:

Music: Maurelio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zoitunancheô talliôdhorun,
Holding the branches of victory,
Hebrevanchim kuxal bhurgim
the happy Hebrew children,
Somiak mellunk vochum laglim;

*Started going to meet the Lord,
Gavun arddun mhonnot aslim:
Singing, they were saying with emotion.
“Zoi-zoi Devak unch sorgim!
“Praise the Lord of on high!
Zoi-zoi gaiat, gaiat sogllim!”
Everybody sing the song of praise”*

*Vatter aplim vostram pattlaun
By spreading their vestments on the way,
Hebrevanchim kuxal bhurgim
the happy Hebrew children,
gavun arddun mhonnot aslim
used to receive You saying,
“Zoi-zoi Putak Davidachea!
“Praise, praise to the Son of David!
Deva Nanvim ieta Taka
one who came in the Name of God,
zoi-zoi gaiat, gaiat sogllim!”
sing praise, praise, everybody!”*

+

Zoxem merum taneta
Just as a deer thirsts
41-em Stotr / *Psalms 41*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-48, p.76

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Hoa.

Music: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain :

Mhojea horddeantli futtli Zhôr :

A spring / fountain from my heart, burst forth.

Jivem Udok tumkam ditam !

I am giving you living water!

Zoxem merum taneta
Just as deer thirsts,
udkak vhanvtê zhorintlea,
from a flowing fountain / spring,

tuka, deva mogachea,
for You, my loving God,
otmo mhozo otrekta!
my soul is ardently desiring!

Devak mhojea jivachea
For God, my life,
mhozo otmo tanela:
my soul is thirsting:
Tache mukhar vetolom,
I will go to Him,
Tachem dorxon ghetolom!
I will meet Him!

+

Händisch alphabetisch geordnet am 01.03.2010

Amam-patkiank az denvun aili
Amchê bori rav Tum, Somia
Amche don hat ubarun
Amchê lagim Dev uloila
Amchê modem denvun Tum ie
Amchê modim ailo porto
Amchê-modlea konnak
Amchea Bapa Sorgavelea
Amchea Bapan amkam apoileam
Amchim polle vordanam
Amchim sogllim gupit chintnam
Amen, Amen !
Ami bhurgim supurim
Ami sogllim êk
Amkam puro Jezu
Apoileâi mhonn amkam
Aptton, Saiba, poddlam
Argham Tuka, Somia
Asa Jezu, asa Jezu
Atmea, sotan, Bapa
Axeta kalliz mhojem
Axirvadachem gaion
Axirvadachem magnnem
Az khoxechea disa
Bagentleam fulam modem
Ballka Jezu, io Tum io
Ballka, Tum ie
Ballôk Jezu
Bapa, kaklutin polle
Bapa, pausa vori
Bapa, Tuka argham ditany
Bapak mandnam
Bapak pavunk (pavunc) orponn tujem
Bapan utor dilam
Bhav-bhoinni ami sogllim
Bhava-bhoinni, Bapak bhettounk
Bhavartache dolle
Belea Xharant
Bhettoitany him amchim danam
Bhettounk haddtanv
Bhogôs mhaka
Bokddeam-rakhnneanchem git

Danam sobar
Dennim amchim
Dev amcho Bap
Dev amkam zai
Dev zata mon'xanchem Khann
Deva-Bapak argham diat
Deva-Mogak gaiat
Deva mukhar ubo rauncheak
Deva sorlo hanv pois gelam
Deva, Tum amcho Oromb
Deva-Utor amim ghetlam
Deva-Xharant, Jeruzaleant

Devache vhodd upkar
Devachê vedi sorim
Devachea dongrar choddum-ia
Devacho axirvad
Devacho Sôbd Tum!
Devak argham dium-ia
Devak dhin'vas
Devmondirantlem
Dhumpacho zoso pormoll
Dil'lem utor
Doiall Deva
Dulôb Jezu, mogall, udar

Êk Tuji adnia amkam
Ekach Unddeant
Ekloch amcho Somi
Ekthâi, Jezu ami zaleanv

Gonva-konniô barik holkeô

Hanv Tuzo ibaddio put
Hem Mhojea ugddasak korat
Ho polle To ieta
Horeb Porvotar ami

Iadnik unddo somorpita
Iadnikachi vakhann'nni
Ie, ie, Jezu, amchea Somia
Ie Tum ... Ie Tum
Ieiat, bhavartiamnô
Ietam, khoroch ietam
Ieuncho zalo
Im'manuel ! Im'manuel !

Jezu amchi Xanti !
Jezu amcho Soddvonnar
Jezu Ballka pritichea
Jezu, Borea Gonvllia
Jezu Dakvel, ami fantte
Jezu Krista vorvim
Jezu Kristachea Bapak
Jezu Krista Soddvonnara
Jezu, mhaka Tuji goroz
Jezu mhojea
Jezu, mhojea Deva
Jezu mhojea mogalla
Jezu mhojea, Tujer hanv patietam
Jezu, mon'xam-Soddvonnara
Jezu, Prokas voikunttant
Jezu Somi! Jezu Somi!
Jezu, Tujem Nanvunch puro
Jezu, Tujim Utram
Jezu, Tunch Amcho Raza
Jezu, Tuzo ugddas puro
Jezu, ugddas korin zalear
Jezu-xim ieiat
Jezuchea Khursa
Jezuchea Koxttam-Mornnachea Sukrarak
Jezuk amchê moderm dovrin
Jeruzaleak ia
Jieunu, jieunu
Jinnê-vantte... jinnê-khinnam
Jivita Tum, Uzvadda Tum
Jivitachem Udok / Jivitacho Unddo

Kaklutchara Deva
Kalliz Mhojem Tuk' Otrekta
Kalvaracho iôdn
Keleant amim, Dhonia, patkam
Kitem ghaltai tea unddeant?
Khoddpar Apli Sobha bandlea
Khôl khôl khonddant poddlam
Khursa amchea visvasachea
Khursar melo
Khursachi Vatt
Khursachi Vatt' choltana
Korat vakhann'nni
Kristachea Otmea
Kristachi nhesonn
Kuxal kallzan
Kuxal sodanch

Kuxal zaun vetanv

Mafi magtam, xanti ditam

Mal vordanancho

Maranatha

Mariechea khandar

Matiechem bhangar korunk

Mhaka Favo Nhoi, Somia

Mhojê passot

Mhojea Deva, Tum Sorv Boro

Mhojea Jevnnak ieiãt

Mhojea Nanvan ektthãi zal'leam

Mhojea Devak argham

Mhojem masu khorem khann

Mhozo pattlav korunk

Misachi Bhatt

Misachi Bhatt sompli

Misachi Bhatt suru zata

Misachi Toiari

Moga, Moga, khursavoilo

Moga-vanttop

Mogall Bapa mhojea

Mogall Jezu, io Tum io

Mon amchem novem zaum-di

Mornnachê nidentulo

Mornnantlo jivo zalo

Nam amchê lagim

Nirbhagi amchim kallzam

Nimannem Jevonn Jezuchem

Nirmôll bhatt unddea-soreachi

Nixkollonk nirmôll unddo

Noman, Tuka Santa Khursa

Novem git rochun gaiãt

Ojap koslem ghoddlem aiz ?

Omor Jivont Devacho

Omor onont Jivitak

Otmea mhojea, gaion kôr

Papia tum rê nirbhagia

Patenant ani kalxint

Patkachê kallkê rati

Patki mon'xank sorgarajeant

Patkiam-patkinnincho Ixtt

Patkianchem bolidan

Paskanchi Boli Jezu

Patok mhojem kedem
Poixilea desantle
Pormesvor mhaka choroita
Pormesvor razvôtt choloita
Povitr amchi Sobha
Povitr Bhatt Misachi
Povitr Khursa
Povitr-Sobhê pasot
Pritimôg asta thoi
Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu

Razachem Jevonn
Rochnnar Deva khalteponnim
Rupem bhangar maginâi

Sang kiteak ailai, Balla ?
Sangatan cholum-ia
Santa Khursa
Sasnachea Bapacho
Snanachea Udkant
Sôdtam Tuka
Soglle tuje okman
Sogllea vella Sorvesporak vakhanntolom
Sogllim ami ektthâi zaum-ia
Sogllim tumi, raxttramnu
Somest lokamnô
Somia Jezu, ie, ie
Somia, Tujim Utram
Sontosbhorit vetanv
Sontosbhorit zaiat
Sonvsar buddla
Sonvsar ghunvta
Sonvsar sompo porian
Sonvsaracho polle itlo
Sonvsarant vohunk zai
Sonvsarantleô mon'zat-bhattô
Sorgim-Jevonn
Sorgim-Uddo Jezun dilo
Sorvespora deva
Sorvespora, ekleach Deva
Sorvespora, manun ghe
Sorvespora mukhar ieiat. No. 1
Sorvespora mukhar ieiat. No. 2
Sorvesporachea manak
Sorvesporachea mondirant
Sorvesporachi seva korat
Sorvesporachi vakhann'nni korat

Sorvesporak Axen Sôdtam
Sorvesporak argham diat
Sorvesporak rochun gav

Taka sasnnak dhin'vas
Tarka, ie begin, begin
Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo
Tujê adhin, mogall Jezu
Tujê bhair, mhojea Deva
Tujê Kuxintli
Tujê orxem aileamv, Dhonia
Tuje upkar, Dhonia, koxe badoiteleanv
Tujea hatant, Deva
Tujea Koddvoddantli
Tujeam hatanchi rochnna
Tujeam povitr dolleam mukhar
Tujêch pattlean ietanv, Jezu
Tujem Kuttumb ektthâi zata
Tujem Nanv, Sorvespora
Tujeô dukhi, Maiê
Tuji Povitrtai
Tuka amchi goroz
Tukach, Bapa
Tum Môg, Môguch, Deva
Tum sorginchê gôddsannicho Unddo
Tuzo Dhorm-porgottnnar kôr
Tumi Nitoll Zauncheak

Udgar
Udgar
Udgar
Unddea ani sorea bori
Unddeachi Môddnni, Kalxichi Vanttnni
Unddo Tuka bhettoitanv
Upas boro, magnnem borem
Utor mhojea Devachem
Utram modem Utor jivem

Vakhann'nni
Vedicher unddea Sovem
Visvasacho dis
Vochum-ia
Vondon Tuka
Vorte Devak

Xant Nixa

Xantichea Bapa
Xelliank Hanv dar

Zai tuka Deva-dennem
Zo konn Mhoji seva korta
Zõi pritimôg vosta
Zoitivont To zaun ieta
Zoitunancheô talliô dhorun
Zoxem merum taneta

Added on 18.05.2010. Translation of 2010.

Vhanv, vhanv, Jivea Udka !

Flow, flow, living water

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, L-8

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Nery Mendes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Vhanv, vhanv, Jivea Udka !

Flow, flow, Living Water !

Denv, denv, Povitr Atmea !

Come down, come down, Holy Spirit !

Zoso fulank zhaddank

In just the same way as for flowers and trees,

udkantlem novem

jivit upzota,

new life blooms from water,

toso patki mon´xak

in the same way for a sinner,

Atmeantlo novo

jivprann nipzota !

from the soul a new life springs up.

Zoxi Jezu vorvim

Just as through Jesus,

Atmeantli udkak

mellta sufollai,

through the soul the water gets blessings,

udkant Atmea-podven

the waters with the power of the Spiri,.

Bapacheam bhurgeank

deivik sundorai !

the children of the father get godliness and beauty !

+

Amcho Dev Uzvadd

God is our Light

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, L-10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo

Version 2: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amcho Dev Uzvadd!

God is our Light!

Otmeacho kallôk

The darkness of our soul

sompoilo Tannem

He has banished

an' Aplea bhurgeak

and His child,

Uzvaddant haddlem,

was brought into the light,

Apnnachea gopant

in His embrace

moimogan ghetlem !

He lovingly took !

+

Bhasailolo Povitr Atmo

The promised Holy Spirit

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhasailolo Povitr Atmo

The Promised Holy Spirit,

Jezu Kristan amcher dhaddlo.

Jesus Christ sent down on us.

Vhoddantlem vhodd Deva-Dennem

A very big blessing / gift,

subham' ponnann amcher denvlem !

Graciously descended on us !

Refrain:

Ie, Povitr Atmea,

Come, Holy Spirit,

ie, Deva-Dennea,

*Come, God's gift
rav amchê sovem !
and stay with us !*

*Zonn-ekleache nhoi vhoddvikek,
Not for each one's vanity,
somestanchê moga-chakrek
universal love and companionship,
ekach Atmean vegllim dennim
the same spirit, the various gifts,
udarponnan vanttun dilim.
were abundantly distributed.*

*Chaltê jinnent chaltê chakrek,
In our daily life, for our daily companionship,
disa-disa ieteam gorzank
the needs that arise every day,
dogdam koxttam trasam modem
in the midst of our anxieties, troubles and sufferings
Atmo asa amchê sovem !
The spirit is with us !*

*Ami osokt, To boll dita;
We are weak, He gives us strength,
ami bhezudd, To dhir bhôrta;
we are afraid, He gives us courage;
bhivkutt mon'xank moro porian
to be strong until death.
Jezuk govai diuncheak vhorta !
We should give testimony for Jesus !*

+

Ie, Atmea Bapachea
Come, Spirit of the Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-2

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Ligorio Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Ie, Atmea Bapachea,
Come, Spirit of the Father,
ie, Atmea Jezuchea,*

*Come, Spirit of Jesus,
ie, Atmea Mogachea !
Come, Spirit of Love !*

*Bapachim bhurgim amkam kôr,
Make us children of the Father,
Jezuche govai amkam kôr,
Make us witnesses of Jesus,
mogachim bhavbhoinn amkam kôr !
Make us loving brothers and sisters !*

*Dhiradik govai amkam kôr,
Make us staunch witnesses,
kalljidar soinik amkam kôr,
make us a courageous race,
Sotache dive amkam kôr !
Make us lights of truth !*

*Devachim kirnnam amkam kôr,
Make us rays of God,
xantichi xitôll savlli kôr,
make us the cool shadows of truth,
vattsureank dulôb dipti kôr !
make us affable lights to travellers !*

*Bhukel'leank jevonn amkam kôr,
Make us food for the hungry,
tanel'leank udok amkam kôr,
make us water for the thirsty
dukhovl'leank buzvonn amkam kôr !
Make us comfort for those who are suffering !*

*Sobhent amkam vangddi keleai,
You have made us companions in good appearances,
govaiki diunk ghottai dileai,
you have given us the strength to bear witness,
moro-sôr ami zaum govai !
may we bear witness unto death !*

+

Povitr Atmea, Vegim ie !
Make haste and come, Holy Spirit !

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-3
Lyrics:

Music:

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr Atmea, vegim ie:

Holy Spirit, make haste and come :

Tache amkam govai kôr !

Make us bear witness to Him !

Jezu khursar melo,

Jesus died on the cross,

punorjivont zalo,

He rose again,

mhoimen sorgar choddlo !

He ascended to Heaven in glory!

Amchê modem guptim

Among us in secret

sonvsar sompo porian

unto the end of the world

Jezu khoroch asa !

Jesus always, is !

Ozun Bori Khobor

Unto this day, the Good News

Novea Jivitachi

a New Life

dubbleank diit asa.

He continues, giving.

Kurddeank dita dolle,

He gives sight to the blind,

koidiank haddta suttkã,

He releases the prisoners,

soglleank haddta visvas !

He brings hope to everyone !

Ganvam desam bhitor

Between countries and continents

mogan xisank bhorun

filling us with fond love

chakri korunk laita !

Makes us help others !

Apleam xisank Jezun

To his followers, Jesus

ekuch khunna dov' rlea :
has left only one sign:
ti Mogachi Adnia !
His loving teaching !

Nimnnea disa Jezu
On the last day, Jesus
mon' xam zhôddti korunk
to judge mankind
novean mhoimen iet'lo !
He will come in again in glory!

+

Amchê bhitôr ravta
Lives within us

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-4
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Pascoal Lopes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchê bhitor ravta
Lives with us
Deva Povitr Atmo:
God's Holy Spirit
amchea kallzant pettla
our hearts are ablaze
Tacho moga-uzo !
With the fire of His love !

Povitr Atmo ailo;
The Holy Spirit came
Jezun bhasailolem
as promised by Jesus
sorginchem boll atam
happiness in Heaven
bhorten amcher denvlem!
Descended on us in abundance !

Jezuk diuncheak govai
To bear witness to Jesus
prithvê-ximam porian
until the end of time
Tache dhirvont sakxi

*The Holy Spirit has made us
keleant amkam Atmean.
His ardent witnesses.*

+

Povitr Atmo mhojer denvla
The Holy Spirit has descended on me

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-5

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Merwin Fernandes

Version 2: Orlando Vaz

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr Atmo mhojer denvla:
*The Holy Spirit has descended on me
mhaka povitr korun atam
now, by making me holy
mafi, xanti, sontôs, priti
to bestow forgiveness, peace, happiness, affection
mon´xank porgôtt korunk dhaddta.
to all people He has sent me to make known.*

Dubbleank Bori Khobor diuncheak,
To give good news to the poor,
koidiank suttkã porgôtt korcheak,
to preach freedom to those in prison,
kurddeank portun nodor diuncheak,
to again give sight to the blind,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.

Dukhest zal´lim kallzam buzounk,
To give comfort for people who are in sorrow,
patkiank mafi, taronn pavounk,
forgiveness for sinners, to bring strength,
sounvsar bodlun novo korunk,
to change the world to make it new,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.

Mhojench jivit novem korun,

*By changing my own life,
khaltea mogan chakri korunk,
to work with a humble love,
dusmanank-ui mogan vengouk,
to also lovingly embrace my enemy,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.*

*Eka kallzan, eka monan
With one heart, and one mind
bhavam-bhoinnim lagim jieun,
to live peacefully with my brothers and sisters,
jivont Jezuk govai diuncheak
to bear testimony to the living Jesus
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit !*

+

Devan mhaka atmean makhla
God has sent me His Spirit in abundance

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, N-3

Lyrics: Annonymus

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Devan mhaka Atmean makhla:
God has sent me His Spirit in abundance
Tacho Atmo mhojer asa !
His Spirit is on me*

*Dubbleank Bori Khobor diuncheak,
To give good news to the poor,
koidiank suttka porgôtt korcheak,
to proclaim freedom for those in prison,
kurddeank portun nodor diuncheak
to again give sight to the blind,
Sorvesporan mhaka dhaddla.
The Almighty has sent me.*

*Zul'mak sampoddleank soddouk,
To bring freedom for those have been accused,
kurpecho kall prochar korunk*

to announce the time of grace,
Devan mhaka Atmean makhla,
God has sent me the spirit in abundance,
Sorvesporan mhaka dhaddla.
the Almighty has sent me.

+

Kana ganvant
In the city of Kana

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-1
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music:
Version 1: António Cotta
Version 2: Valentino Mendes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Ieiat, ieiat, bhava-bhoinni !
Come, come, brothers-sisters !
Bhitôr sorat devmondirant !
Enter the kingdom of God !
Ami sogllim Jezu bori
All of us with Jesus,
vantto ghetanv tumhea sukhant !
take part in His happiness !

Kana ganvant
logna-vosreant
In the city of Cana in the wedding hall,
hoklê-novreak
levjar diuncheak
to the bride and groom to give loving welcome
aslo Jezu !
Jesus was there!

Tanchê jinnent
sontôs haddcheak
In their lives to bring happiness
Aplem poilench
moga-vismit
kelem Jezun !
Jesus performed His first miracle of love!

Aichea-i disa
hoklê-novreak
svagôt korunk,
mogan zoddunk,
asa Jezu !

Unto this day to lovingly unite the bride and groom, Jesus is present !

Tanchem jivit
deivik khuxen
To make their daily life like that of God,
sodam bhorunk,
to be happy always,
tanchê modem
ravta Jezu !
Jesus is with them!

+

Môg jie-puro itlench itlem

Living a life of love – that is all we need

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-6

Lyrics: Ubaldo Fernandes

Music: Peter Cardozo

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Môg kitlem vichitr umannem,
Love – an intriguing puzzle,
môg mhonvache goddsannichem,
love, means full of goodness,
môg soimb tem Sorvesporachem,
love is the nature of the Almighty,
môg omrut-jivit kurpechem,
love, the immortal life of grace,
môg mon'xa-kallzant Dev-dennem
a heart full of love is the gift of God
môg jie – puro itlench itlem.
Living a life of love, that is all we need.

Dhonian guttancho gutt ugtto kela,
The Lord has opened up his very profound secret,
moga vorvim Devan mon'xak rochla,
God has created man through love,
mon'xak-ui êkuch upodês ghatla:

*man has been given only one comandment:
Devak ani peleak môg diunk laila.
He has commanded us to love God and our neighbour.*

*Kristacho môg amkam ekthâi korta,
Christ's gift unites us,
Tachea mogant amchem mon dhadosta,
Our mind rejoices in His love,
kirkoll mon'xak Dev-môg omor korta,
the ordinary man is made immortal by God's love,
môg-xanti zõi vosta, thõi Dev asta.
Where love, peace, happiness reigns, there is God.*

+

Môg, mogan jie
Love, live a life of love

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-8
Lyrics: Bernardo Cota
Music:
Version 1: Bernardo Cota
Version 2: Peter Cardozo
Version 3: Angelo D'Souza
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Môg, mogan jie:
*Love, live a life of love
sukh and dukh jivita-panvdde.
Happiness and sorrow are the steps of life.*

Ekcharan jieta to
*The one who leads a solitary life
sontosan jiv bhôrtolo,
will fill it with contentment,
Sorvespor dhaddun dit'lo
The Lord will give to him
jivitak sukha-panvddo.
the steps to happiness in life.*

Visvasponn bhasaita to
*The one who indulges in hope and faith
moro-ver sukhi zat'lo,
will be happy unto death,*

axirvad Rochnnaracho
blessings from the Creator
tachê voir denvon iet'lo.
will descend on him.

+

Môg, Sorvespora
Love, Oh Lord Almighty

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-9
Lyrics: Bernardo Cota
Music: Alcantara Barros
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Môg, Sorvespora
Love, Oh Lord Almighty
Tujê thaun mon'xank ieta.
Comes from You to humanity.

Sorvespor kitlo mogall:
The Lord Almighty is so loving:
mogan ami jieum-ia.
let us live with love.
Sorvespor kitlo doiall:
The Almighty is compassionate indeed:
doiall ami zaum-ia.
let us also be so.

Sorvespor bhov visvaxi:
The Lord Almighty is very faithful,
visvasponnan cholum-ia.
let us live in faith.
Sorvespor chodd moipaxi:
The Almighty is very compassionate:
moipasan jinn sarum-ia.
let us spend our lives with brotherly love.

+

Besanv ghal, Dhonia
Bless us, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-11

Lyrics: Peter Cardozo

Music: Lino de Sa

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Hoklê-novrea pasot magtanv:

We pray for the bride and bridegroom:

di tankam, Dhonia, kurpa,

give them your blessings, O Lord,

tancher Tujem ghalun besanv.

shower Your blessings on them.

Uzvaddan bhôr tanchim vorsam.

Fill their years together with your light,

Tuzo môg tankam favum-di,

Shower your love on them,

Tujem boll tankam mellum-di,

give them Your strength,

thir kôr tankam bhavartant,

make them strong in their faith,

ghott dhôr tankam moimogant.

embrace them with fond love.

Refrain:

Besanv ghal, mogall Dhonia,

Bless them, loving Father,

hoklê-novreacher besanv ghal.

shower your blessings on the bride and bridegroom.

Magnnim aik amchim, Dhonia,

Hear our prayers, Oh Lord,

hoklê-novrea pasot magnnim aik.

hear our prayers for the bride and bridegroom.

+

Ieiat, ieiat, tumi sogllim

Come, come, all you people

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, P-1

Lyrics: Psalm 121

Music: Angelo D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ieiat, ieiat, tumi sogllim!

*Come, come, all you people,
Deva-Ghorant hata-hatim
holding hands enter the House of God,
provês korat bhoktiponnim!
devoutly proclaim His glory!*

Angovnn korunk vetoleanche xiok:
Those who have been called for a new life (after death).

Modhur movall utram
*Tender and soft words,
amchea kanar poddtam,
fall on our ears,
kedo sontôs amkam!
What a great joy for us!
Hordeant uddlim kallzam,
Our hearts leapt in our breasts,
tondan ghôddlim gitam!
and we burst into song!*

Jeruzalea Xhara,
*In the city of Jerusalem,
orchit Deva-ghora,
in the holy house of God,
darvontteantlean tujeam
through your gates,
bhitôr sorun atam
we now enter,
tharlim amchim panvlam!
our steps have reached (home)!*

Bhagi Jeruzalem,
*Blessed Jeruzalem,
Devan ubarlolem,
which God has raised,
êk bandavollichem,
after being dispersed,
mogan ekvottlolem
he lovingly gathered together,
sudoiv Kuttumb amchem!
this blest family of ours!*

Amchê modem mogan
*The Father lovingly made
tthikann kelam Bapan.
His abode amongst us.
Bhav-bhav soglle ami:*

*We are all brothers:
(bhoinn-bhoinn soglleô ami:)
(we are all sisters:)
(bhav-bhoinn sogllim ami:)
(we are all brothers and sisters:)
ixttaun amkam bhumim
in friendship
ektthâi korta Somi!
the Lord gets us together!*

Jezun bhasailoli
*As Jesus ordained,
kallzan otrekloli,
the hearts that are sincere,
magat soglleank xanti.
pray for peace for all.
Mhonnat: "Tuka xanti!"
Say "Peace to you!"
Xanti, xanti, xanti!
Peace, peace, peace !*

+

Amcho êk kens legun
Even a hair from our head

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-2
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Joaquim L. Pereira
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amcho êk kens legun
*Even a hair
Tujea huk' ma xivai
will not fall
matheavelo nam podda.
from our head without His knowledge.
Lhan-lhan ghodditamnim,
In small, small happenings,
chalteam kuskuttamnim,
in daily tiny occurrences,
amkam Tuzo môg rakhta.
your love protects us.*

Refrain:

Mogall Bapa amchea,
Our Loving Father,
Tujer amcho visvas !
our hope is in You !

Ek zhadd, ek ful, ek pan
A tree, a flower, a leaf
Tuje rojiê bogor
will not shake
halchem-dolchem nam varean.
without your permission.
Toxem amchem kalliz
In the same way
Tujê moga-rakhnnen
You will not permit our hearts
vochunk diuchonãi pelean.
to stray from Your loving care.

Xetant hanstat fulam,
Flowers are blooming in the fields,
huskea vinnem varear
without a care, birds
disbhôr sukhnnim killbilltat.
are, the whole day, freely flying in the sky.
Tanchê poros amkam
Because you are keeping us
ballgun dov'rtai dekhun
safe, far more than them
Tujim bhurgim murgott'tat.
Your children are very pleased.

+

Asro di, Deva
Give us refuge, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-3

Lyrics: Lino de Sa

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa

Version 2: Felix Lobo

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Asro di, asro di, Deva,

*Give us refuge, give us refuge, O Lord,
lipoi mhaka ghalun Tujeam paktteam-savlii.
hide me under Your wings.*

Tunch mhozo Bhorvanso,
You alone are my hope,
Tujeruch patietam.
When the enemy torments me.
Dusman veddho ghalta ten'na
I trust only You
vattai mhaka, Taroka.
save me my Saviour.

Bob martam Tujea Nanvan,
I call out (loudly) to You,
Tujê khankent ghe mhaka,
keep me in Your comforting embrace,
avoi-zoxi apleam dhaktteank
just like a mother
palvant aplea ektthaita.
who gathers her siblings under her wings.

Thir mhaka Tujer visvas
Although I walk in the dark
zori choltam kallokant.
my faith is firm in You.
Nirminaka mhozo vidvas
Do not let my faith falter,
ailear mhojer akant.
when trouble occurs.

+

Bapa mhojea mogalla

My loving Father

(Charles de Foucauld, hannem ghôddlolea prarthna pormannem. *Based on a prayer composed by Charles de Foucauld*)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-5

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: J. Loiola Pereira

Version 2: Lourdinho Barreto

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojem jivit Tujea hatant sôddtam,
I am placing my life in Your hands,
Tuka man´ta titlench kôr mhonn magtam;
I only ask for what You deem fit to give me;
kitem-i korxi, Tuzo upkar man´tam,
I am grateful to you for whatever you may do for me,
soglleak toiar, sogllen ch mogan ghetam.
I am ready for anything, I gratefully accept anything.

Tujich khuxi zaum-di mhojê sovem
Let only Your will, prevail towards me
solest mon´xam, soglleam rochnnam-i sovem.
To all mankind, to all those created by You,
Itlean sukhi dhados kalliz mhojem!
With this my heart is happy and satisfied!
Tujê lagim anink magchem kitem?
What else can I ask for?

Mhozo otmo Tujea hatant ghaltam,
I place my soul in Your hands,
sogllea kallzan Tuka, Deva, ditam,
I willingly offer it to You my God,
kiteak Tuzo hanv chôdd chôdd môg kortam
because I love you so much
ani mhakach Tujê adhin ditam.
I offer to You my whole being.

Vhôdd-vhôdd visvas Tujea mogar tthevtam,
I place my faith firmly in Your love,
Tujer patieun Tujea gopant liptam.
I hide in Your embrace fully trusting in You.
Hanv put Tuzo (hanv dhuv Tuji)
I am Your son / daughter
mhozo Tum Bap mhonntam:
I call You my Father:
Tujê-oslo Bapui mhaka mellnam!
I cannot find a Father like You!

+

Bapa mhojea pritichea
My affectionate Father

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-6
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Joaquim Rodrigues

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapa mhojea pritichea,
My affectionate Father,
kedo Tuzo maiemôg !
how great is Your love
Papiank soddouk patkantlim
To deliver sinners from their sins
Putak dhaddloi sonvsarim !
You sent Your Son into this world !

Bapa mhojea pritichea,
My affectionate Father,
kedi Tuji konnvalllai !
how great is Your clemency !
Sutka diuncheak gulamank
to deliver those in captivity,
Putak khursar khillailoi !
you let Your Son to be nailed to the cross !

Bapa mhojea pritichea,
My affectionate Father,
kedi Tyhu korunnai !
how great are your works !
amkam gheuncheak Tuj' Kallzant
to take us into Your heart,
vidhlei Kalliz Putachem !
you tore your Son's heart !

Bapa mhojea pritichea,
My affectionate Father,
kedi Tuji poramôs !
how great is Your concern !
Jevonn vaddtai sorginchem :
you are giving us a heavenly banquet :
Mas an' Rogot Jezuchem !
with the bread of eternal life (flesh and blood of Jesus) !

Bapa mhojea pritichea,
My affectionate Father,
kedem Tujem udarponn !
how great is Your generosity !
Amcher dennim varoitai
You shower us with gifts
Tujea Povitr Atmeachim !
from Your sacred Spirit !

+

Tujea vortea Nanvak

Your sublime Name

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-13

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujea vortea Nanvak

We sing in praise,

mhoima gaitanv, Bapa !

of Your sublime name, O Father !

Sorvespora Deva,

God Almighty,

mogall Bapa amchea,

our loving Father,

Tujeach Nanvak thorai,

Glory to Your name,

Tujeach Nanvak mhoima

Praise to Your name

favo sasna-sasnak !

is deserving forever and ever !

Ut'tom ekloch to Tum

You only are pure,

bolixtt tezvont to Tunch !

you only are strong and firm !

Mollbar prithver sogott

In the universe,

Tujench mhonnchem, Deva,

all is Yours, my God,

Mogall Bapa, amchea !

Our loving Father !

Soglleam-von Tum vorto,

You are the most sublime,

vhoddleam modem Vhoddlo,

greatest among the Great,

Raiponn Tujench, Deva !

Yours is the only kingship!

Tujêch koddun, Bapa,
only through You, Father,
denvtat grestkai vholdvik !
Descend riches and greatness!

Sogtta-sorvancho Tum
Of all creation,
ekloch porom' raza !
You alone are King!
Mon'xank ubaar'n dhorunk,
To raise up humanity,
tankam bollixt korunk
to bring them to knowledge,
Tukach podvi khuxi !
You alone have the power!

+

Tuka, Deva, Vakhanntanv
We praise You O Lord God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, Q-15

Lyrics: Te Deum (Ambrosius)

Music:

Version 1: Anthony C. vaz

Version 2: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuka, Deva, vakhanntanv!
We praise You, O Lord God!
Tuka amcho Sorvepor mhonn
bhavartan ollkhun ghetanv.
We faithfully acknowledge You as our Redeemer.
Tuka, sasnnachea Bapa,
You eternal Father,
akho sonvsar vondita.
the whole world makes it known.

Refrain:

Povitr! Povitr! Povitr!

Holy! Holy! Holy!

Fouzancho Sorvespor tum!

You are the Redeemer of mankind!

Sôrg ani sonvsar bhorleat

Heaven and earth are full

Tujea thor voibhovan!
of your glory!

Anj-bhoddvê, devdut soglle,
All the angels and saints,
sorg ani somest podviô,
heaven and earth,
Ker'bi ani Serafi,
Querobin and Serafin,
murgottun tuka, Deva,
full of admiration, O God,
nirontorim vakhanntat:
all sing Your praises:

Mhoimen bhorlole dhormdut,
Blessed apostles filled with grace,
soglle manest provadi,
revered prophets
ani dhovem neslolem
attired in white
rogtá sakxianchem loskor
martyrs who witnessed Christ with their blood
Tuji vakhann'nni kortat.
they are praising You.

+

Amchea ghorant, Jezu, Tum Rai
Jesus, You are the King of our Home

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: António Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchea ghorant, Jezu, Tum Rai
Jesus, You are the King of our Home
zonn-ekleacho ekloch Patxai:
the only King for all of us:
dekhun noman Tuka kortanv.
that is why we adore You.

Refrain:

Amchim kallzam Tuka ditanv,
We offer our hearts to You,

Tujem kalliz amkam Tum di:
Give us Your heart:
itlench Tujê lagim magtanv,
that is all we ask of You,
pritchea Raia, Jezu!
Affectionate King, Jesus!

Mogan razvôtt Tum choloitai,
Your rule is of love,
seva mogan korcheak magtai:
you want us to serve You lovingly:
mogan Tuje updes mandtanv.
We lovingly believe in Your commands.

Mogan zolltem kalliz Tujem
Your heart that burns with love
amchê khatir bhalean vidhlem,
was pierced with arrows for our sake,
tantum sasnnak biradd ghetanv.
We make it our eternal abode.

Sontôs diuncheak Kallzak Tujea
To give joy to Your heart
Tuka, Jezu, mogall Raja,
We offer You, our hearts,
kallzant amchea biradd ditanv.
loving King.

+

Amchea gharant, Saiba, ie
Come to our house, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-2

Lyrics: V. J. Fernandes

Music: V. J. Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchea gharant, Saibam ie,
Come to our house, O Lord,
Tujea asreant amkam ghe,
accept us in Your refuge,
amam-papiam modem rav,
stay amongst us sinners,
soglleam gorzank amcheam pav.

help us in all our necessities.

Refrain:

Amcher besanv Tujem ghal
Give us Your help and blessings
ani amcho kôr samball:
and take care of us:
choloï Tuje khuxê khal
let us always walk beside You
atam ani sodankal!
now and forever!

Tum az amcho Bapui zaun
Since You are our Father
amkam Tuje put mhonnie;
you call us your sons;
ani Dev-Rai amcho zaun,
and being our God and King,
amkam anj-bhoddve kele.
You made us your angels.

+

Êk Vinoti
A Meditation

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-8

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.

Music: J. B. Viegas

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea hatant kâich haddinam,
I do not bring anything in my hand,
mhojea bollar hanv pasienam,
I do not trust my strength,
Tujea khursar dolle laitam,
I raise my eyes to Your cross,
Tujeruch hanv patieun ravtam.
I trust only You.

Vingllo asam nhesoi mhaka;
I am naked, please dress me;
niradari, dhir di mhaka;
I am helpless, assist me;
bhuken asam, bhoroi mhaka;

I am hungry, give me something to eat;
tanu laglea, dhanvddai naka.
I am thirsty, do not send me away.

Mello asam, nhannoi mhaka;
I am dirty, bathe me;
patkant poddlam, utthoi mhaka;
I am deep in sin, lift me up;
dukhint asam, buzoi mhaka;
I am in sorrow, console me;
poisu sorunk nirmi naka.
do not destine me to stay away from you.

Patki mhonnun dhanvddai naka;
Do not drive me away on account of my sins;
oskôt mhonnun poisauum naka;
do not keep me away because I am weak;
Tujê sorxim apoi mhaka,
make me come near You,
sasnnak kuxin kaddi naka.
do not keep me apart forever.

Khursa-punnem labhoi mhaka.
Apply the blessings of the cross, to me.
Tujea rogtan pôsu mhaka
sustain me with Your blood
Tujea udkan nhannoi mhaka,
bathe me with Your water,
sorgarajeant apoi mhaka.
call me to the Heavenly Kingdom.

+

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu!
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!
Bhazon
Adoration

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-12
Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

xantichi Tum Zhôr amchê bhitor,
You are the spring of peace within us,
sodanch ti vhanvti dovor.
keep it always flowing.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
kallzachi xanti amchi xokti,
a peaceul heart is our strength,
dis-rat ti amkam Tum di.
give it to us everyday.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Bapachi xanti amcher rokoi,
shower us with the peace of the Father,
zhuzachim moddam uboi.
blow off the storms of war.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
xantichea rostean amkam choloi,
make us walk in the path of peace,
sasnnachê xantik pavoi.
take us to eternal peace.
Jezu! Jezu! Jezu!
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

+

Jezu, Jezu, monant kallzant
Jesus, Jesus, in our hearts and in our minds

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-13
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Jezu, monant kallzant,
Jesus, Jesus, in our hearts and in our minds,
Jezu, Jezu, hatanr ontanr!
Jesus, Jesus, in our hands and on our lips!

Jezu, Jezu, rati disa,
Jesus, Jesus, during the day and the night,

Jezu, Jezu, sogllea vella!
Jesus, Jesus, all the time!

Jezu, Jezu, nident zagint,
Jesus, Jesus, when we are asleep and awake,
Jezu, Jezu, vavrant tharant!
Jesus, Jesus, in our toils and our rest!

Jezu, Jezu, nidtam utthtam,
Jesus, Jesus, when we are asleep and when we wake up,
Jezu, Jezu, bostam choltam!
Jesus, Jesus, when we are seated and when we are walking!

Jezu, Jezu, ghorant rostear,
Jesus, Jesus, in our home or on the road,
Jezu, Jezu, nakear tinttear!
Jesus, Jesus, on land's end or in the market!

Jezu, Jezu, xetant bhattant,
Jesus, Jesus, in our fields or orchards,
Jezu, Jezu, vaddeant ganvant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the village or in the city!

Jezu, Jezu, ranant vonant,
Jesus, Jesus, in the forests or in the open land,
Jezu, Jezu, xharant nogrant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the country and in the town!

Jezu, Jezu, doriar dongrar,
Jesus, Jesus, on the sea or on the hill,
Jezu, Jezu, zomnir mollbar!
Jesus, Jesus, on the ground or in the sky!

Jezu, Jezu, ujeant udkant,
Jesus, Jesus, in the fire or in the water,
Jezu, Jezu, savllent votant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the shade or in the sun!

Jezu, Jezu, gimant pavsant,
Jesus, Jesus, in the summer or in rainy season,
Jezu, Jezu, dhogant hinvant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the sun or shivering cold!

Jezu, Jezu, osokt kuddint,
Jesus, Jesus, bodily weak,
Jezu, Jezu, bollixtt angant!
Jesus, Jesus, healthy strong body!

Jezu, Jezu, durbollkaient,
Jesus, Jesus, in poverty,
Jezu, Jezu, girestkaient!
Jesus, Jesus, in wealth!

Jezu, Jezu, abrunt manant,
Jesus, Jesus, full of prestige,
Jezu, Jezu, xorment lojent!
Jesus, Jesus, in shame!

Jezu, Jezu, tallnnent parkant,
Jesus, Jesus, in temptation and in sin,
Jezu, Jezu, zhuzant zoitant!
Jesus, Jesus, in war and in victory!

Jezu, Jezu, sukhant dukhant,
Jesus, Jesus, in happiness and in sorrow,
Jezu, Jezu, jinnent mornnant!
Jesus, Jesus, in life and in death!

+

Jezu, mogachea agttea
Jesus, flame of love

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-15

Lyrics: Asizacho Bhag. Fransisk-hachem magnnem. *Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi.*

Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Olavo V. Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu, mogachea Agttea,
Jesus, flame of love,
amchim lasum-di kallzam
set our hearts on fire,
Tujea mogachea ujean!
in Your fire of love!

Zôi rag-dvês zollta
Where anger burns fiercely,
thõi ami priti vompum!
there may we spread affection!

Zõi opman kortat
Where they offend us,
thõi ami mafi korum!
there we must forgive!

Zõi zhogddim pett'tat
Where fights erupt,
thõi ami xanti haddum!
there may we bring peace!

Zoi chuk fôtt vostat
Where mistakes and falsehoods reign,
thõi ami niz sot ximpddaum!
there may we spread only truth!

Zõi dubhav rigla
Where doubt is embedded,
thõi ami bhavart thiraum!
there, may we establish faith!

Zõi visvas bhongla
Where hope has been dispersed,
thõi ami visvas pettoun!
may we, once again, bring hope!

Zõi khont dukh bhorlea
Where there is abundance of worry and sorrow,
thõi ami sontôs vaddoum!
may we bring happiness!

Zõi kallok poddla
Where there is darkness,
thõi ami uzvadd fankoum!
may we bring light!

+

Jezu, Tujem Nany
Jesus, Your Name

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-20

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: J. B. Viegas

Version 2: João F. Goes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
za Tum mhaka Jezu!
be Jesus to me!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv
Jesus, Your Name
Bapan nivoddlem,
chosen for you by the Father,
Bhoddvean porgôttlem,
proclaimed by the Angel,
Marien ucharlem!
elevated by Mary!

Jezu, Tujem nanv,
Jesus, Your Name,
protap Bapacho,
pride of the Father,
anond Mariecho,
Mary's joy,
sontôs mon'xancho!
happiness of mankind!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv
Jesus, Your Name
sorgar gazoil'lem,
was glorified in heaven
prithver kirtil'lem,
affectionate and renowned,
guptim chaklolem!
tasted in secret!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
axa otmeachi,
longing of the soul,
xanti kallzachi,
peace of the heart,
gôddsann jivachi!
sweetness of life!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
boll-jiv khuxiancho,

*life and strength of happiness,
prokas motincho,
splendour of jewels,
omrut kallzancho!
elixir of the heart!*

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
sangat eksurank
help of the lonely
ghottai osoktank,
strength of the weak,
mafi opradiank!
forgiveness for sinners!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
uzvadd kallkant,
light where there is darkness,
folêr somdirant,
beacon in the ocean,
visvas sonvsarant!
faith on earth!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
buzvonn dukhimmim,
consolation in pain,
thirponn tallnniamnim,
strength in temptation,
bholai piddammim!
comfort in sickness!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
suria disacho
sun, during the day
chondrim raticho,
moon, during the night,
porzôll jinnecho!
splendour of light!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
devchar ollkhotat,
even the devil recognises You,
monis porkondtat,

*men extol,
devdut vonditat!
God's angels are full of affection!*

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
hurba jivitant,
grace of the living,
bhorvãnsò mornnant,
hope in death,
mokutt voikunttant!
crown in heaven!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
vismit hea zogant
miracle in this world
goddgôdd iemkonddant,
thunder in hell,
sukh bhag sorg-rajeant!
happiness in heavenly kingdom!

+

Jezu, Tum laginch asai
Jesus, You are near

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-21
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music:
Version 1: Bernardo Cota
Version 2: Alcantara Barros
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornmik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tum laginch asai;
Jesus, You are near;
Jezu, Tum pattlean fuddlean;
Jesus, You are in front and at the rear;
Jezu, Tum mhojê vatter
Jesus, You are on my path
Jezu, Tum sogllê-bhonvtim.
Jesus, You are everywhere.

Jezu, Tum mhojea otmeant,
Jesus, You are in my soul,

Jezu, Tum monant kallzant
Jesus, establish Your home in my mind and in my heart
tthikann kôr, Tujea mogant
in Your love
sodankal mhaka samball.
protect me every day.

Jezu, Tum mhozo Jivprann
Jesus, You are my life
jinneho êkuch Uzvadd
the only light of my life
Priticho Mogi mhozo,
my Affectionate Love,
mhojem Sukh privthver sorgar!
my happiness and affection in heaven!

+

Jezu, Tum priethvecho Rochnnar
Jesus, You are the affectionate Creator.

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-22

Lyrics: Auctor beate saeculi. / Joaquim Loiola Pereira

Music: Joaquim Loiola Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tum prithvecho Rochnnar,
Jesus, You are affectionate Creator,
mon`xam-Tarôk ekloch eklo,
You are the only Saviour of mankind
Bapach` Uzvaddantlo Uzvadd,
the light of lights of the Father,
Tum Dev khoro Devgopantlo!
You are the real God, in God`s embrace!

Novo adanv koso, mogan,
Like a new loving Adam,
vinaxi soimb Tunvem ghetli;
you have taken on an inductible nature;
poilea Adanv`n hogddailolem
which the first Adam destroyed
tem daiz amkam portem dilêi.
you gave us back that inheritance.

Zomin, doria, mollob Tunvem

zoxim mogan haddlim-i rochun,
As you created the earth, the sea, the sky in Your love,
mogan Adanv-Evek bhogsun
as in Your love you forgave Adam and Eve,
amcheô sanklli kaddleôï toddun.
You broke the chains that bound us.

Sodam-ugtea Tuj' Kallzantli
Let the fountain of love flow generously
nettan mogachi zhôr vhanvum;
through your loving heart;
oslê vhanvtê zhorint mon'xank
let humanity earn forgiveness
bhogsonneachi kurpa mellum.
through the fountain of love.

Bhalean vidhlem Kalliz Tujem,
Your Heart was pierced with arrows,
koddvoll Tujem ghaiall zalem;
injuring Your breast;
amchim patkam dhuun kaddcheak
to wash away our sins,
rogot udok thôï-san vhanvlem.
blood and water gushed forth from there.

Jezu, Kalliz ugddun Tujem
Jesus, by opening Your heart
amcher ôt'tai kurpa dennim.
You are showering on us gifts and graces.
Tuka, Bapak, Povitr Atmeak
to You, the Father, and the Holy Spirit
voibhov mhoima netekallim!
glory and praise forever!

+

Krist mhojê boglê
Christ, near me

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-24

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa

Version 2: Alberto Barreto

Version 3: Joe Rodrigues

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Krist mhojê boglê don-ui bazumnim,
Christ near me on all sides,
Krist mhojeam davea-uzvea panvlamnim,
Christ with my left and right footsteps,
Krist mhojê sorim, soglleam svatamnim,
Christ with me everywhere,
Krist mhojê bhonvtim, char-ui vattamnim.
Christ all around me, on all four sides.

Krist asum amcheam soglleam kallzamnim,
Let Christ be in all our hearts,
Krist asum amcheam komoll monamnim
Let Christ be in our tender minds.
Krist uloum amcheam don-ui kanamnim.
Let Christ speak in both our ears.
Krist jieum amcheam nirmoll kuddimnim.
Let Christ live in our pure bodies.

Krist amchem jivit ani êkuch vatt,
Christ, our life and only path,
Krist amcho uzvadd dôr dis ani rat,
Christ, our light every day and night,
Krist asum amcho ixtt-mitr sorvkallim,
let Christ be our friend,
Krist asum sodanch amchea dôr mullim.
let Christ always be in each and every root.

Krist razvôt choloum, ganvam-ganvamnim
Let Christ reign through all the lands,
Krist rakhonn korum amcheam rosteamnim,
let Christ watch all our pathways,
Krist biradd korum xetam-bhattamnim,
let Christ reside in our fields and orchards,
Krist Aplo bavitto uboum dogramnim.
let Christ, fly His flag on the hills.

+

Mogalla Jezu
Loving Jesus

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-27
Lyrics: Traditional
Music: Traditional

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogalla Jezu, mogalla Jezu,
Loving Jesus, loving Jesus,
di mhaka kalliz, di mhaka kalliz,
give me a heart, give me a heart,
Tujea kallza sarkem.
just like Yours.

+

Tabôr Dongrar
The Hill of Tabor

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-37
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Joaquim Rodrigues
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tabôr dongrar Jezu
On the hill of Tabor, Jesus
sogloch rupantorlo
completely changed his appearance,
angvostr borof dhovem,
his robe as white as snow,
mukhamoll suria sarkem!
appearance like the sun!

Kupam-porzôll fanklo,
The clouds sparkled,
Povitr Atmo denvlo
the Holy Spirit descended
Dev-Bapacho tallo
the voice of God the Father
vhoddlean aikum ailo:
was heard in a loud tone:

“Putu Mhozo khorô,
This is my true Son,
chôdd opurbaiecho!
My Beloved!
Tachê sovem Mhaka
With Him I am
sontôs bhogta vorto!

very pleased!

Tachem tumi aikat,
Listen to Him,
korat pattlav Tacho,
follow Him,
kiteak To Put Mhozo,
because He is My Son,
chôdd opurbaiecho!"
very loving Son!"

+

Tujea hatant mhozo hat
My hand in Your hand

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-39

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Olavo Velho Pereira

Version 2: Angelo D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujea hatant mhozo hat,
Jezu, ghaltam hanv:
Jesus, I am putting my hand in Your hand:
Tuka tenkun, visvasan,
putting my trust in You.
Jezu dhôrtam vatt.
Jesus, I am going on my way,

Tujê bori unch dongor
I am climbing the high hill
kaddun choddtam hanv;
with You;
Tujea utrak pallo diun,
In accordance with Your word!
doriar choltam hanv!
I am walking on the waves,

Tuji ghottai mhaka di:
Give me Your strength:
zhuzak vetam hanv;
I am going to the war;
dusman mhoje bhirankull:

*although my enemies are fearful:
mhaka bhirant nam!
I have no fear!*

Tuzo khuris ubarun,
Jesus, I lift up Your Cross,
Jezu, ietam hanv.
and come.
Tuzo pattlav sodankal,
to always follow You,
Jezu, mhojem bhag!
Jesus, is my privilege.,

Tuzo Atmo mhaka di;
Give me Your Spirit:
Tuzo govai hanv
I am Your witness.
Tujea mogall Bapa-xim
To Your loving Father!
Jezu, mhaka vhor!
Jesus, take me!

+

Tuka amim polleunk nam
We have not seen You
(1 Peter 1, 8)

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-40
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Olavo V. Pereira
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
punn Tujer amcho bhavart,
but our faith is in You,
Jezu amchea Taroka!
Jesus our Saviour!
Jezu, sorv utram Tujim
Jesus, precious words of Yours
sasnnachea jivitachim:
of eternal life:
konna-xim vochum ani!
to whom can we go:

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
punn Tujer visvas tthevtanv,
but we place our faith in You,
Jezu, amchea Taroka!
Jesus, our Saviour!
Jezu, Tum eklo amkam
Jesus, You are the only one for us
bhasaitai sasnnik jivit:
You destine for us eternal life:
bhasavnnen pett'ta visvas!
This command raises hope!

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
tori mōg Tuzo kortanv,
and still we love You,
Jezu, amchea Taroka!
Jesus, our Saviour!
Jezu, Tum chōdd-chōdd boro
Jesus, You are so good
sogllō mōg Tuka favo:
You deserve all our love
amchem sukh Tujea mogan!
our happiness is in Your love!

+

Tumchê khatir Jezun
For all mankind, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-41

Lyrics: 1 Peter 2, 21-24

Music:

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tumchê khatir
For all mankind,
koxtt an' dukhi sôsleo
Jesus suffered pain and bitterness:
Apna pattlean cholcheak
He left for us, this example,
Tumkam hi dêkh dov'rli.
so that all may follow Him.

Patok vô vaïtt koslench
We can find no sin or anything bad
Tachê jinnent mellnam;
in His life;
Tachea tonddant mhollear;
He does not utter;
fôtt nam, lobaddi nam!
lies or falsehoods!

Tachi ninda kortat,
They reduce Him to nothing,
khebddam ani kenddnniô;
with taunts and teasings;
punn To xevttak porian
but up to the very end,
koslich ninda kor' nam!
He does not say a word!

Dogdog bhogun Tannem
He did not hurt others,
dusreank domkailim nant;
even after suffering pain:
Nitidar' chea hatant
In the hands of his oppressors,
Aplem jivit sôddlem.
he surrendered His life.

Patkak morun amim
We died for our sins,
promannikponn dhôrcheak,
to uphold honesty,
amchim patkam khursar
He took the sins of others,
Aplea angar ghetlim.
on his shoulders.

Amche ghave pekounk
To heal our wounds,
Apunn zalo ghaiall;
He became the wounded;
Tacheam ghaiank lagun
because of His wounds,
tumi borim zaleant.
you have been saved.

Xelliam porim sanddon,

*The lambs who were lost,
aplea Gonvllia sorxim,
far from their shepherd,
otmik Rakhnnea sorxim,
to the spiritual shepherd,
tumi portun aileant.
you have brought tem back.*

+

Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai

Jesus, You are the only one I want

(Refrain: Xlok 6-9 mottvaxi jivitacheô angovnnô kortoleank lagu zatat)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, I-33

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Jezu, naka mhaka grestkai,
Jesus, I do not want riches,
Jezu, kann ghe soglli boddai!
Jesus, remove all my pride!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, You are the only one I want!*

*Jezu, naka mhaka vhoddvi,
Jesus, I do not want pride,
Jezu, kann ghe soglli podvi!
Jesus, take away all my authority!
Tum, Jezu, tunch mhaka zai!
You Jesus, You are the only one I want!*

*Lamb auk naka moronn naka,
I don't want a long life, neither do I want death,
bholai naka pid-da-i naka!
I don't want pride and sickness!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
You Jesus, You are the only one I want!*

*Jezu, naka mhaka gôddsann
Jesus, I don't want sweetness
Jezu, kann ghe sogllo sontôs!
Jesus, take away all my happiness!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!*

Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jeju, naka mhaka visôv,
Jesus, I don't want any rest,
inam' naka, buzvonn naka!
I don't want remuneration or consolation!
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jeju, naka mhaka sonvsar:
Jesus, I do not want the world:
Jeju, kann ghe sogllem bhangar!
Jesus, take away all my gold!
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
You, Jesus, are the only one I want!

Jeju, naka mhaka kazar:
Jesus, I do not want marriage:
sogllem kalliz mhojem Tuka!
my whole heart is for You!
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
You, Jesus, are the only one I want!

Jeju, naka mhaka sot'tia:
Jesus, I do not want pride:
Jeju kann ghe mhoji khuxi!
Jesus, remove my desire!
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

Jeju, mhoji jinn zaum chakri:
Jesus, let my life be service:
chakrek naka mhaka moz'ri!
For service I do not want payment / reward!
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

Jeju, kitem asot sorgar?
Jesus, what is there in heaven?
Sasnnak mhaka dhadôs korcheak
that will make me happy forever
Tum, Jeju, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

+

Dulôb Pavnnea

Pious Guest

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, S-3

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Alberto Barreto

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dulôb Pavnnea, amchê bhitor

bholeponnan biradd kôr.

Pious Helper, make Your home within us.

Amchim monam, kallzam, kuddi

Fill our minds, hearts, bodies

sorgavelê kurpen bhôr.

with grace from heaven.

Dis-rat amcher dova vorî

hollu-hollu denvot ie:

Descend on us, gradually day and night:

darunn kallzam movall korunk,

Soften the hardened hearts,

suki zomin bhizouk ie.

come make and drench the parched ground.

Xellim kallzam kôr hurbevont,

Make the cold hearts, full of fervour,

nirboll khuxiank di ghottai,

give warmth to cold hearts,

dôr-disachê chaltê jinnent

in our daily life,

xikoi Jezuk diunk govai.

teach us to be faithful to Jesus.

Bapak ani Jezuk sodam

Father and Jesus, to always

amchê sovem diumk tthikann,

live within us,

bhavam-bhoinnink vengouk pritin,

and to lovingly embrace brothers and sisters,

kallzant za Moga-Gôddsann!

make our hearts full of loving sweetness!

+

Rochnnar Atmea

Creator, Holy Spirit

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, S-6

Lyrics: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*/ Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Angelo Mendes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnar Atmea, denvun ie,
Creator, Holy Spirit, descend on us,
amchea otmeant biradd kôr.
make Your home in our souls.
Tunvem kallzam rochleãi tim
fill up the hearts that You have created,
sorgavelê kurpen bhôr.
with graces that will earn heavenly bliss.

Dhir-boll dinnar Xekai Tum,
You, are the ruler, the giver of strength and vigor,
Dennem vortea Devachem,
are the giver of the Almighty God,
Mog-uzo, jivi Zhôr,
Love, fire, living spring,
dulob Tel Tum otmeachem!
You are the affable oil of the soul!

Sat denneanchi Tum grestkai,
You are the treasure of seven gifts,
tum Boll Deva-Bapachem,
you are the strength of God the Father,
Dennem Bapan bhasail'lem,
the Gift that was promised by the Father,
Utor govai-tonddantlem.
witness of the spoken Word.

Amchea monak uzvadd di,
Illuminate our minds,
kallzank moga-uzo lai,
set our hearts ablaze, with fire of love
osokt soimbak amgelea
give strength
nirontorim di ghottai.
to our weak nature.

Dhanvddai amcheam dusmanak,
Drive away our enemies,
xanti di ga sodankal,

*always give us peace,
soglleṃ nuksann vattauncheak,
to keep away all loss,
borea margar amkam ghal.
put us on the right path.*

Bapa ani Putachi
*Let our hearts recognise,
kallzant amchea ollokh ghal;
the Father and the Son;
Tujer, Atmea Dogãichea,
and You, Spirit of both,
visvas asum nitekall.
let there be hope forever.*

Deva Bapak sorginchea,
*Glory for ever,
punorjivont Thôr Putak,
to the heavenly Father,
Povitr Atmeak mogachea,
Holy loving spirit,
voibhov mhoima zaum sasnnak!
and the meritorious living Son.*

+

Ankvari Bhagevonti
Blessed Virgin

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-2

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ankvari bhagevonti,
Blessed Virgin,
Ankvar surekh sundori,
virgin fair and beautiful,
nam khôisoruch konn dustri
there is none who can be compared to you,
Tujê samkar ravo-xi.
to be compared to you.

Noketram-mokutt mathear,

*With a crown of stars on your head,
sobit suria-vostr angar
a vestment of the beautiful sun,
chondrachi monnoi pāiank,
feet draped in the glow of the moon,
lili-ful Deva mukhar!
like a flower before God!*

Otmeam modem tum normôll
*You are the purest among souls,
tum mhoji Mai, samball kôr;
you are my Mother, take care of me;
samball tum mhojê bhitor
you are the guardian within me,
nitôll nirmollkai sundor.
pure, clean and beautiful.*

Kirnnam tujea uzvaddachim
*The rays of your light,
bhoddveank uzvaddaitat khorim,
how you illuminate the angels,
sorg-sonvsarak pavtat tim,
they spread over the earth and heaven,
suria-von porzollit tim.
they are brighter than the rays of the sun.*

Lili-fula-i ki mogall
*You are more lovable than the lotus,
Deva-borfa-ki uzall.
whiter than the snow.
Zhuzant kortai tum xitôll
You bring peace in war,
diun tum adar puskôll!
by giving ample help!*

Tallnniamnim ani mornnant,
*During temptations and in death.
Ankvar Maiê, pav vignant;
Virgin Mary, help us in time of trouble;
hea sonvsarant thaun sorgant
until we go up to heaven,
pavo-sôr mornna uprant.
after death.*

+

Adarachê Maiê

Mother of Help

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-3

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Francisco Quadros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Adarache Maiê,
Mother of Help,
Tum gê Maiê mogallê,
You Oh Loving Mother,
pav amkam Tum, samball amkam Tum,
help us in our needs and take care of us,
sanddum naka gê mornnachea vellar.
Do not forsake us at the hour of our death.

+

Bhov Bhagevont Mariechi

In Honour of the Most Holy Mary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Johnny D’Cruz

Version 2: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhov Bhagevont Mariechi
az ami porob kortanv,
We are, today, celebrating the feast of our Most Holy Mother,
mhonnun sontoxi kalizan
that’s why, with joyful hearts,
Sorvesporak vakhanntanv.
We glorify the Almighty.

Refrain:

Amchim kallzam murgott’ tat,

Our hearts rejoice,

Jivea Devak dhin’ vastat.

and praise the Living God.

Nixkollonk ti sombhovli,

*She was preserved in purity,
patkavinn ti jieli,
she lived without sin,
Devachea Jivan bhorli,
she was filled with the life of God,
Devachea mogan lasli.
she intensely loved God.*

*Bapachi Ti mogall Dhuv,
She is the loving daughter of the Father,
Povitr Atmeachi Potinn,
Spouse of the Holy Spirit,
Jezuchi oprub Avoi,
loving Mother of Jesus,
amchi Avoi-Askarinn.
she is our Mother and Protector.*

*Tichea mathear jhiljhigtat
Emeralds, pearls and stars
mannkam motiam noketram,
sparkle on her head,
golleak har gulabancho,
a garland of flowrs on her neck,
pāiam domdom' kon'lancho.
on her feet the perfume of aromatic flowers.*

*Sonvsarant lhan'vik khalti,
The humblest on this earth,
soglleam-von vorti sorgar!
the greatest in sublimity, in heaven!
Ankvar-Mai, sorga-Ranniê,
Virgin-Mother, Queen of heaven,
amkam vhor Deva mukhar!
take us to God!*

+

Bhov mogall Mai
Most Loving Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-12

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Traditional. Chords: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Maiê kakutichê, Maiê mogachê,
Merciful Mother, loving Mother,
Maiê sorv xegunnamnim bhôrlelê.
Mother, rich in virtues.

Bhov mogall Mai (Maiê)
Very loving Mother
amche thãĩ tum rav,
stay with us,
gorzank akantak
sodanch tum pav.
be always our help in our trials and fears.

Amcheam gorzannim,
In our times of need,
amcheam dukhamnim,
in our sorrows,
amcheam vignannim,
in our tribulations,
pav tum sodim.
come to our aid,

Amchê khatir
On our behalf
Putã lagim mag,
plead to Your Son,
favo kôr amkam
to make us deserve
sorginchem bhag.
heavenly bliss.

+

Doriachea Tara, noman
Hail, Star of the Sea

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-15

Lyrics: Ave, Maris Stella / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Angelo Mendes

Version 2: Francisco Miranda

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Doriachea Tara, noman,

*Hail, Star of the Sea,
Devak poslôlê Maiê,
Mother who looked after Jesus,
Ankvari sodanch Ankvar,
Virgin, always Virgin,
sorginchea Dara, noman!
Hail, door to heaven!*

*‘Tum ostriam bhitôr sodoiv’:
Blessed among all women:
Gabriel noman korta.
angel Gabriel venerates you.
Evechem kaddun odruxtt,
Removing the bad legacy of Eve,
amkam kôr, Maiê, sodoiv.
make us holy, Oh Mother.*

*Papiancheô tôddgê sanklliô,
Remove the chains from our feet,
kurddeanche dolle ugôdd.
give sight to the blind.
Vaitt-vignam amchim pois kôr,
keep evil-temptations away from us,
magun ghe vastu boreô;
plead for good things for us;*

*Amchi Mai mhonnun dakhoi,
Show us that You are our Mother,
Jezuk mag amchê khatir;
plead to Jesus on our behalf;
monis zaun amchê pasot,
so generations will for us all,
To-i Tuka mhonnta Avoi.
call You Mother.*

*Soglleam-von oprub Ankvar,
Most loving Virgin,
soglleam-von dulôb gê Tum:
most affable are You:
amkam-i kôr dulob, nirmoll,
make us affable and pure:
patkantlim amkam nivar.
save us from sin.*

*Jinn amchi nirmôll zaum-di,
Let our life be pure:
nitt rostear amkam samball,*

*guard us on a straight path,
Jezu-xim amkam pavoun,
having reached us to Jesus,
sodankal bhagi zaum-di.
May we enjoy happiness for ever..*

Sorginchea Deva Bapak,
God of Heaven,
bhov vortea Puta Jezuk,
most sublime Jesus,
borabor Povitr Atmeak,
in union with the Holy Spirit,
somsarko bhovman sasnnak!
utmost respect to the sacrament forever!

+

Dukhest Avoi dukhambhorit
Sorrowful Mother full of tears

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-16

Lyrics: *Stabat Mater* / Crecencio Monteiro

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros

Version 2: Mario Barreto

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dukhest Avoi dukhambhorit,
Sorrowful Mother, full of tears,
Put umkolltalo tea vellim.
Ubi asli khursa-mullim.
you were standing near Jesus, when He was hanging on the cross.

Haskar-suskar ti sôddtali,
She was sighing,
Dukhi-khontin ti roddtali,
she was weeping with sorrow and worry,
torsadin ti aspas zali.
she was pierced through by the sword.

Ekleach Putachi Avoi ti,
She is the Mother of her only Son,
ostriam bhitôr subhagi,
blessed among women,
dukhi-khontin fafsololi.

burdened with sorrows and worries.

Vilapun ani sontapun,
Weeping and wiling,
kollvollun Mai polletali
the Mother was watching,
aplea xrêtt Putacheô dukhi.
her Son's sublime sufferings.

Osleam koxttank sampoddlolê
She was confronted with such pains,
Jesuchê Avoik pollelear,
roddonastanam konn ravnnar?
will anyone be able to hold back tears,
after seeing the Mother of Jesus?

Puta bori koxttovlolê
After seeing the mother who suffered
Jezuchê Avoik polleun,
with her Son,
Konn vechonam dukhint buddun?
who will not feel deep sorrow?

Porjecheam opradam khatir
For the sins of mankind,
jerbond vollvolle bhôglolo
Avoin aplea Jezuk dekhlo.
the Mother saw the suffering of Her Son, Jesus.

Khursar prann sôddtalo tednam,
When he was breathing His last breath,
niradari mortalo to
mogall Put Maien pollelo.
the Mother saw her helpless Son, dying.

Avoi gê, mogachê zhorî!
Mother, fountain of love!
Hanv-ui roddunk tujê bori
mhaka-i bhogum-di heô dukhi.
let me also bear your pain
so that I can also cry with You.

Krista-Devak hanv manovcheak
tachea thôr mogan lasta-xem
kôr, gê, Maiê, kalliz mhojem.
Oh Mother,
set my heart on fire with love,

to help me adore Christ the Lord.

Khursar Khillailoleache ghai
Emboss on my heart, O Mother
xap gê, Maiê, mhojea kallzar
the wounds of the nails on the Cross
Bhagevonti, kôr ho upkar.
do us this favour, Oh Blessed.

Mhojê pasot koxtt sôslolea
tujê Putacheam dukhinnim
mhaka-i vantto di, Saibinni.
Give me a share, Oh Mother
in His sufferings for me
and in the tears of your Son.

Jivit-bhôt di mhaka, Maiê
Give me an entire life, Mother
tujê bori rudon korunk,
to cry with you,
Khursail'leachi doia dhorunk.
to have compassion on the one hanging on the cross.

Kallzant thaun, Maiê, anvddetam
We are longing with our hearts, Mother,
Khursa-mullim sangat korunk,
to keep company at the foot of the cross,
tujê bori dukham gollouk.
to shed tears with you.

Mhaka pois korum nake gê;
Please do not distance yourself from me;
ankvarinchê xrextt Ankvari,
Oh Virgin of Virgins,
hanv roddo-xem kôr tuj' bori.
Make me cry along with you.

Jezuche ghai monant haddun,
Calling to mind the wounds of Jesus,
koxttant mhaka vantto mellum,
give me a share in His suffering,
mornnant bhagidar zaunk pavum.
to enable me to be a partner in His death.

Mhaka ghaiamnim kôr zokmi,
Make me understand suffering through his wounds,
khursachea mogan lhasum-di,

*let me burn with love of the cross,
Putachea rogtant buddum-di.
let me drown in the blood of Your Son.*

Zhoddtê-disa, Ankvar Maie,
At the last judgement, Virgin Mother,
hanv ujeant lasonam zaunk
doien mhaka ie samballunk.
save me, with compassion from burning in hell.

Sonvsar sôddpacho vêll pavtôch,
When the time comes to depart from this world,
Tujê Maiê vorvim, Krista,
zoitacho mukutt di mhaka.
*give me, Oh Christ, the winner's crown,
through Your Mother.*

Mhojer moronn iet'lem tednam,
When my life comes to an end,
vhor gê Maiê, otmo mhozo
Oh Mother, take my soul
mhoima sontôs bhogunk sorgar.
to live happily in heaven.

+

Kallkê ratintli
From the dark night

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-20

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cotta

Version 2: Bernardo Cota

Version 3: Rosario N. Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kallkê ratintli
fantea porim tum,
Like the dawn
which follows the dark night,
Mariê, udetai!
You rise, O Mary!
Akhê prithvecher
suria vorim tum,

*You are like the sun for the whole world,
Ranniê, pozolltai!
You are sparkling, Oh Queen!*

Dhumpa vori tum
Like the incense
tujeam gunnancho
domdom ximpddaitai!
you spread the scent of your good nature, all over!
Tujeam pâiam-xim
at your feet
pormôll zaiancho
the scent of flowers
soglleak pavoitai!
you spread all over!

Choli Bapachi,
Father's daughter,
Avoi Putachi,
Mother of the Son,
Potinn Atmeachi!
Wife of the Holy Spirit!
Ankvar Mai amchi,
our Virgin Mother,
patkiam mon'xanchi,
of sinners,
Somia Jezuchi!
and of Lord Jesus!

Doiall Xeratinn,
Compassionate, submissive,
bollixtt Askarinn,
strong Protector,
amchi Saibinn Tum!
You are, Our Lady!
Dulob Sangatinn,
Pious companion,
mogall Adarinn,
loving helper,
amchi ranni Tum!
You are our Queen!

Deva-bagentlem
From God's garden,
vichitr rongachem
you are a rare coloured,
sundor chomoll tum!

beautiful lotus!
sorga-rajeantlem
prithver denvlolem
ut'tom' Dennem tum!
You are the precious gift which descended from Heaven!

Zoga-xetantlem
From the earthly farm,
borfa-von dhovem
whiter than snow,
konel pormollit!
fragrant oleander,
chikla-tolleantlem
from the pond of loam.
nirmoll upzol'lem
komol bhov sobit!
emerged such a pure, beautiful lotus!

+

Kurpebhorit Saibinni
Our Lady Full of Grace

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-21
Lyrics: Lino de Sa
Music: Lino de Sa
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Kurpebhorit Saibinni!
Our Lady full of grace
amim tujim oskot bhurgim,
we are your weak children,
ghottai di gê, Maiê, amkam,
give us strength, Oh Mother,
tujea dhiran samball sodam.
always protect us in Your strength.

Zogant amchi adarinn Tum
In this world you are our Helper,
(amchea ganvchi askarinn tum)
(You are the protector of our home-country)
soglleank amkam dov'r samballun.
keep us all safe.
Besanv ghal gê dor ghorabear,

*Bless all our homes,
sonkoxttantlim sodanch nivar.
always save us from harm.*

Kallkê jinnent ami sanddlear
We are lost in the dark paths of life
dakhoi amkam tuzo uzvadd,
shine your light on us,
patka-tallnnet ami poddlear
if we succumb to sinful temptation,
tujea hatan amkam ubar.
lift us with Your hands.

+

Maiê kaklutin gê bhorlolê
Mother full of clemency

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-23

Lyrics:

Music: Micael Martins

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Maiê kaklutin gê bhorlolê
Mother full of clemency,
Ranniê tum sorga sonvsarachê,
Queen of heaven and earth,
sodanch amchea mogan lastolê,
keep us in your loving care,
sanddum naka, Maiê mogachê!
do not forsake us, loving Mother!

Refrain:

Pav Maiê, io Maiê,

Help us Mother, come Oh mother,

ghe amkam Tujea gopant!

take us into Your embrace!

Tujem vismit, Maiê, oronneant
Your wonder, Mother, in the solitude,
dislem goribam gorvam-rakhnneank;
was seen by the poor shepherds;
uloilii tum vhotda khokhotan,
your words deeply impressed them,
sonvsar porkondta tujea disnneak.

the world admires your appearance.

Kôr, Maiê, tum amche churchure,
Have pity on us, Oh Mother,
bhagoi amcheam kallzanche andde,
satisfy the longing of our hearts,
pois kôr amchim vignam mirmire,
keep away from us temptations, and sufferings,
tankunk xikoi sorginche panvdde.
teach us to climb up the stairs to heaven.

Kristanv ghorabeanchi Askarinn,
The protector of Christian homes,
sukham-dukhinchi tum Sangatinn!
our companion in happiness and sorrow!
Sonvsarant tujer amcho visvas,
Our hope in this world is in you,
sasnnak gê tuka amcho dhin'vas!
We are grateful to you!

+

Maiê mogallê
Loving Mother

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-25
Lyrics: Traditional
Music: Lino de Sa
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Maiê, Maiê, mogallê,
Loving Mother, Mother,
tum amkam pav gê
come to our help
ani kaklut amchi kôr.
and have pity on us.

+

Mariê, amchê mogall Maiê
Mary, our loving Mother

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-27
Lyrics: Alexander Pereira

Music: Alexander Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mariê amchê mogall Maiê,
Maria, our loving Mother,
koutik tujea zolma-disa
on this day that you were born,
porbem ami take ditanv,
we offer you our greetings,
fulam uddoun noman kortanv.
we honour you with flowers that we strew.

Refrain:

Polle tujim hanstim bhurgim
Look at your happy children,
hurben aileanv tujê sorxim;
who have come to You with devotion;
dolle laitánv tuka sorgim,
they look up to you in heaven,
mogán gaitánv svadik gannim.
lovingly singing sweet songs.

Tuka polleun Bap murgott' ta,
The Father is full of joy on seeing you,
Putak subham' anond bhogta,
the Son is delighted,
Povitr Atmo tujer denvta,
the Holy Spirit descends on you,
fulancho har haddun ghalta.
he puts a crown of flowers on Your head.

Mollbar prithver fanklo uzvadd,
The sky was resplendent with light,
sorvim gazta gitancho sad.
the sound of music can be heard everywhere.
Sorga zogant somest gaitat,
heaven and earth are all singing,
tujea manak kirtón kortat.
they are singing praises for you.

Hatant amchea fulam-daliô,
Baskets of flowers in our hands,
varear ubtat gulab-paklliô;
rose petals float in the air;
xinvtim mogrim ami haddtank,
we bring jasmines and crysanthemums,

jhele guntun tuka ghaltanv.
we weave garlands and deck you with them.

Tujea zolma-disa kitem
tuka amim haddun diunchem?
What can we bring for you on your birthday?
Amchim monam, amchim kallzam,
Our minds and our hearts,
hinch ghe, Maiê, amchim danam.
accept them as our gifts.

Maiê, hem poinn zatôch kobar
Mother, when our life here is over,
amkam soglleank vhor gê sorgar
take us all to heaven,
uddouk fulam tujê mukhar
to strew flowers in your path,
"Deva-Matê" korun kantar!
singing to you "Mother of God"

+

Mariê, sodanch adar tuzo
You always help, Mother Mary

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-29
Lyrics: S. Faleiro
Music: S. Faleiro
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mariê, sodanch adar tuzo
May your help, Mother Mary,
zaum xevôtt heam magnneancho,
stand at the end of this prayer,
Putan tuka kelea dekhun
because Your Son has destined you to be,
Adar asro patkiancho.
the help of sinners.

Refrain:
Sodanch aito alaxiro,
di, Maiê, amkam tuzo.
Give us generous help at all times, Oh Mother.

Vaittantulim utthunk sôdtanv,

*We are anxious to rise from our evil ways,
punn ubim ravum nozo;
but find it difficult to stand;
oskot tujim bhurgim ami,
we, Your weak children,
Maiê, magtanv adar tuzo.
are asking for help, Oh Mother.*

+

Nirmollê Kunvornni
Pure Princess

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-31

Lyrics: Annonymus

Music: Annonymus

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Nirmollê Kunvornni, noman tuka kortanv,
Pure Princess, I pay you my respects,
aik amkam je Tuka prarthtanv
listen to us, who are beseeching you,
Ami ekthhâi zatanv zoit-zoit soglle
We are all gathered here praising you,
tuje put, Maiê mogachê.
Mother, we, your loving sons.
Bara noketrancho
Placing a crown of twelve stars
mukutt mathear ghalunu,
on your head,
Ê Ranniê, koxi porzolltai tum!
how you sparkle (shine), Oh Queen!
Soglli prithum', Maiê,
The whole universe, Oh Mother,
tujeam pãiam lagim
lies at your feet,
Pav gê amkam at'ani mornna-kallim.
come to our aid, now and at the hour of our death.*

+

Noman Tuja, sorgachê Mha-Ranniê
Hail to You, the almighty Queen of Heaven

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-39

Lyrics: *Ave Regina Coelorum* / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Joãozinho Carvalho

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Noman Tuka, Sorgachê Mha-Ranniê!

Hail to you, great Queen of Heaven!

Noman, tuka, bhoddveanchê Saibinni!

Hail to you, Queen of Angels,

Tarôk amcho tujê-sun upzolo,

our Saviour came forth from you,

ani Uzvadd sonvsarak prokaslo!

and light shone on the universe!

Sontôs tuka, voibhovi Ankvari!

Joy to You, beloved Virgin!

Sontôs, anond, soglleam-von Sundorê!

Joy, glory, to you, fairest of all!

Anond tuka, bhov surêkh Mha-Ranniê!

Glory to You, very beautiful almighty Queen!

Amchê khatir Jezuk gê magnnem kôr.

Intercede to Jesus, on our behalf.

+

Noman Tuka, Sorvespora

Hail To You, Lord God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-14

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Anthony Rodrigues

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aichea disa sontosan

Today, for the feast

Deva-Bapachê dhuvek,

in honour of our sister,

amchêch Bhoinnik vakhanncheak

the daughter of God the Father,

ekthhãi zaleanv hê porbek.

we have gathered together.

Refrain:

Noman, Tuka, Sorvespora!

Hail to You, Lord God!
mhoima, voibhov sasna-sasnak!
praise, honour for ever and ever!

Ankvarponnachea bhesant
As a Virgin (Logn zal'li zalea *If married: Chaltea logna-jivitant* *In her marital life*),
sugunni kalliz tichem
her pure heart,
Deva-mogan pettlolem,
was alight with love for God,
pelea-mogan zolltalem.
and was burning with neighbourly love.

Domdom' ticheam gunnancho
The fragrance of her life,
sonvsarant ximpddot veta
is being spread throughout the world.
Sorgar ticheam magnneancho
In heaven, a plea to her
nirontôr adar mellta.
is endlessly available.

Saibinn-Maiecho rupkar,
The likeness of our heavenly (Lady) Mother,
amchê Bhoktinnik iêkhtanv:
can be seen in our Saint:
amchêo avoiô bhoinni
our mothers and sisters
tichê-sarkeô zaunk magtanv.
pray for the gift of being like Her.

+

Rochnnarachi poilich Rochnna
The Creator's first creation

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-41

Lyrics: O Prima, Virgo prodita / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Noel Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnarachi poilich Rochnna,
The Creator's first creation,
Ankvari tum sodoiv kitli!
Oh Virgin, You are so blessed!

Deva-Putak kusveant gheuncheak
to bear the Son of God, in Your womb
Sorvesporan nivoddlo!
was ordained by the Lord!

Devcharachi nitia-dusman
adim-fuddench tharailoli,
It was ordained well in advance that you would be the enemy of the devil,
oromba thaun eklich nirmôll,
kurpen eklich tum bhorloli.
you are the only one who was full of grace, from the very beginning.

Jivitak tum jivit ditai,
You give life to life itself,
patkam-Boliek rogot ditai,
to the victim of sin, you give Your blood,
Adanv bapan hogddailolem
what our father Adam had wasted awa,
mon'xanchem soimb Tum novsortai!
you renew, man's nature!

Patkachi khast jiklolem mornn
The punishment which deserved death,
tujeilo ghans sôddun dita:
has released its hold on you:
Puta vangda sorgar Tuka
God takes you to heaven,
kuddi-soit Dev ubar'n vhorta!
with your body!

Tujê mhoiment amkam vantto:
We shared Your glory:
jednam tuka ubar'n vheli,
when You were taken above (to heaven),
akhea soimbak Tuji mhoima
Sorvesporan favo keli.
the Lord ordained glory for You throughout life.

Zoitivont zaun, ghal gê, Ranniê,
pordexiancher tuje dolle.
Having been victorious, set your eyes, on the unfortunate.
Soglleam poilim sorgar pavllii;
you went up to heaven before (all of) us;
sukhak amkam-i pavoi, Maiê!
Guide us to happiness, Mother!

Jezu, Puta Ankvarichea,

*Jesus, the Son of the Virgin,
Tuka ani Onont Bapak,
Glory to You and the Father,
toxench Tumchea Povitr Atmeak
as also to Your Holy Spirit,
voibhov, mhoima sasnna-sasnnak!
glorious one, praise for ever and ever!*

+

Ruzari Saibinni – 1
Our Lady of the Rosary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-42

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Lino de Sa

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ruzari Saibinni,
Our Lady of the Rosary,
amkam ghe (ghe amkam) tujea gopant,
take us into your embrace,
lipoî tujea mantant
hide us under your robe,
amkam sanddum naka gê
do not leave us,
dusmanachea hatant!
In the hands of the enemy!

Kristanv ghorabeanchi
sorgailli tum Askarinn,
You are the heavenly guardian, of our home,
visvaxi Sangatinn
faithful companion,
amcheam dukhim-sukhanchi,
of our pains and our joys,
sufôll kôr amchi jinn!
Make our life blessed!

Jezucho môg korunk
amchea ghorabeachi as:
The yearning of our home is to love Jesus:
ho kallzancho ul' las
aikun ghê, dulôb Maiê:
listen to this cry from the heart, Oh loving Mother:

sasnnak tuka dhin'vas!
We are grateful to you (forever)!

+

Ruzari Saibinni – 2
Our Lady of the Rosary

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-43
Lyrics:
Music: (not in this compilation)
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ruzari Saibinni, Tum amchi Ranni,
Our Lady of the Rosary, You are our Queen,
visronaka gê amchim magnnim:
do not forget our prayers:
Kurpa di amkam dukhamnim rodduncheak
amchim patkam amim somestannim.
Give us all the grace to tearfully repent our sins.
Vinoti kôr, Maiê, tujea Puta lagim
Intercede on our behalf to your Son
ami zodduncheak sorginchim dennim.
to earn for us the gifts of heaven.

+

Sontosacheam ul'asannim
Contentment of happiness

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-47
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: S. Faleiro
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sontosacheam ul'lasannim
Let us all spread,
somrombhum-ia sogllim ami
the feeling of joy,
zolma dis ho anondacho
on the day of her birth,
Sodam-Ankvar Deva-Maicho!
the Virgin Mother of God!

Kallkia patkia sonvsaracher
The darkness of this sinful world,
Mariê vorvim udeun ailo
was brightened by Mary,
Promannikponnacho Surio
Like the unfailing brightness of the Sun
Somi Jezu, Tarôk amcho!
is our Saviour; Lord Jesus!

+

Sorvespora sovem
With the Lord God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-49
Lyrics: Isaias 61, 10 / Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Alcantara Barros
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvespora sovem
Near the Lord God,
sontôs mhaka bhogta;
I feel joy;
mhojea Deva sovem
near my God,
otmeak anond zala!
my soul is joyful!

Tar' nna-soddvonnechem
The strength of redemption,
mhaka angvostr dilem;
clothed me;
Povittraichem
ghalem mhaka anglm.
Clothed me with a holy vestment.

Mannkam-motian soglli
sundôr sobit kel'li,
You were created fairer than all gems,
vozran nettoiloli,
dressed in noble gowns,
zalim tezvont Choli!
You gained the status of a noble daughter!

Bhang´ran xringarloli,
Adorned with golden ornaments,
opurv hokol koxi,
like a beloved bride,
mallun mhaka haddli,
you were presented in a noble way,
Sobhent ubi keli!
To His people.!

+

Svadik (Suadik) tujem nanv, Mariê
So sweet is your name, Mary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-53

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo

Version 2: João F. Goes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Svadik tujem Nanv, Mariê,
So sweet is your name, Mary,
mogan hanv unchartam.
I utterit with love.
Bhurgeaponnar thaun, Mariê,
I have treasured it in my heart,
kallzant tem samballtam.
since my youth.

Refrain:

Maria, Maria:

Mary, Mary:

modhur git mhojea tonddant,
a delicate song on my lips,
korpê-zhôr mhojea otmeant,
fountain of blessings in my soul,
omol bhanddar mhojea kallzant.
eternal treasure in my heart.

Bapach´ ievzonnen Mariê,
Through the wish of the Father, Mother Mary,
Povitr Atmeach sokten
and the power of the Holy Spirit
zalii Deva-Mai, Mariê,

*you became the Mother of God,
borochbor mhoji Mãi.
as also my Mother.*

Tujem mukhamoll, Mariê
sopnnant hanv polletam,
I see Your face, Mother Mary, in my dreams,
tuzo maiêmog, Mariê
Your motherly love, Mary,
monant golloit ravtam.
is always embedded in my mind.

Sorgar asun-ui Mariê
Even though You are in heaven, Mother Mary,
prithver dhean-mon tujem;
your tender loving feeling;
tujeam bhurgeam thãi Mariê
for Your children, Mother Mary,
odda kalliz Maichem.
melts Your Motherly heart.

Bhogunk tujem rup, Mariê
To enjoy Your beautiful appearance,
tujê-xim mhaka vhor,
Take me to You, Mother Mary,
Jezu borabor, Mariê,
To be with Jesus, Mother Mary,
dhadoxi mhaka kôr.
is my lasting joy.

+

Tabôr Dongrar
The Hill of Tabor

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-37

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Joaquim Rodrigues

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tabôr dongrar Jezu
On the hill of Tabor, Jesus
sogulloch rupantorlo
completely changed his appearance,
angvostr borof dhovem,

*his robe as white as snow,
mukhamoll suria sarkem!
appearance like the sun!*

Kupam-porzôll fanklo,
The clouds sparkled,
Povitr Atmo denvlo
the Holy Spirit descended
Dev-Bapacho tallo
the voice of God the Father
vhoddlean aikum ailo:
was heard in a loud tone:

“Putu Mhozo khorô,
This is my true Son,
chôdd opurbaiecho!
My Beloved!
Tachê sovem Mhaka
With Him I am
sontôs bhogta vorto!
very pleased!

Tachem tumi aikat,
Listen to Him,
korat pattlav Tacho,
follow Him,
kiteak To Put Mhozo,
because He is My Son,
chôdd opurbaiecho!”
very loving Son!”

+

Tujea gopant Maiê
In your embrace, oh Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-56

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Angelo Mendes

Version 2: Rosario Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujea gopant, Maiê,

in Your embrace, Oh Mother!
amkam ballgun dovor!
Keep us tenderly

Bhurgim, tornnim zanntim
All children, young people and the elderly,
soglo visvas dhorun,
implore You,
eka tallean, Maiê,
in one voice, Oh Mother,
ulo martat prarthun.
we call out to you.

Puskoll amche huske,
Many are our worries,
zaiteô dukhi amkam,
plenty are our woes,
khub-khub amcheô tallnniô
abundant our temptations
map nam patkank amcheam!
there is no limit for our sins!

Tujê-osli Avoi
If a Mother like You
amkam rakhnam zalear,
does not look after us,
soglleank amkam gillun
khuxi zat'lo devchar!
the devil will be happy to swallow us, up!

+

Vochum-ia ami somest
Let us all go

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-63

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Aquino Almeida

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Vochum-ia ami somest lagim mellun,
Let us all get together and go,
vorndum-ia Mariek nomoskar korun.
To pay our respects to Mother Mary.

Xinvtim mogrim vhorun dium tuka, Maiê,
While we offer to you jasmine and (other) flowers
suria-noketram dium tuka man, Maiê.
let the sun and the stars revere You, Oh Mother.

Somestam rochnnam Tuka korun gaion,
While the whole world praises you in song,
tum amchê voir dovor Tujem sorv noion.
shower your grace on us.

Tum kristanvancho sodam dhir ani boll,
You are always the strength and help of Christians,
tum amkam di, Maiê, tujê kuxi-Foll.
Give us, Oh Mother, the fruit of Your womb.

+

Amchea Sam Fransisk Xaviera
Our St. Francis Xavier

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-1

Lyrics: Dominic C. D'Souza

Music: Dominic C. D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amchea Sam Fransisk Xaviera
Our St. Francis Xavier,
Udent uzvaddail'lea
light from the East,
bhov bolladik tum adara,
Your help is very efficacious,
amchea ganvant, amchea ghara.
in our land and in our homes.

Mai-bap, ghor-dar sôddun ailoi,
You came, leaving your parents and your home,
khoru bhavart amkam haddloi,
you brought us the true faith,
koxtton ghameun porgôtt kelo,
you struggled, you sweated and proclaimed it,
amchê modem zhoron meloi.
you struggled and died amongst us.

Vichitr dhormdut tum Indiecho,
The privileged angel of India,
khambo Devachea Ghoracho
the mainstay (pillar) of God's House,
xevôtt onbhavartponnacho,
a source of faith to those seeking God,
Fransisk Xavier Patron amcho.
Is Francis Xavier, our Patron.

Sam Fransiska bhurgim ami,
We are the children of St. Francis,
bhogun asanv tanchim dennim;
we are enjoying His gifts;
gheum-ia hurba tachi ami,
let us share in his fervour,
Bhavart vistar'-ia bhonvtonnim.
let us spread His faith everywhere.

+

Jezu, vhoddlem vismit
Jesus, great miracle

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-9

Lyrics: Lino de Sa

Music: Lino de Sa

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, vhoddlem vismit
Jesus, You performed a great miracle,
kelem Tujea mogan:
in Your love:
Tuka amchea bhavan (amche bhoinin)
govai dili rogtan.
Our brothers / our sisters gave witness with their blood.

Tujer bhavart dovrin,
Placing their faith in You,
Tujer visvas tthevun,
and also their hope in You,
rogot varoi porian
until their blood flowed.
Tuka ravlo (ravli) chikttun.
they remained close to You

Amchê bhaxen oskot,
Though weak like us,
bollvont kallji zalo (zali);
He / she became strong hearted;
Tujea Povitr Atmean
Your Holy Spirit
Taka (tika) dhiran bhôrlo (bhôrli)
filled him / her with courage.

Bhailean zor-ui dusman
If an enemy
dharunnaien jiklo,
won with cruelty,
tor-ui amchea bhavak (amchê bhoinnik)
still our brother / sister
zoita-bavtto mell'lo.
received the flag of victory.

Tachea (tichea) zoitant, Jezu,
In their victory, Jesus,
Tujench zoitu fankta;
Your victory is proclaimed;
dekhun Tuji porza
that is why Your people
Tuji kirti gaita!
sing of Your glory!

+

Khalteam mon'xank
For humble people

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-10

Lyrics: Santana Faleiro

Music: Santana Faleiro

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khalteam mon'xank Dev voir kaddta!
God uplifts humble people!
Sorvesporak zoi!
Praise the Lord!
Mogall kallzank mhoimen bhôrta!
Loving hearts are filled with esteem!
Sorvesporak zoi!
Praise the Lord!

Amchea bhavak (amchê bhoinnik)
Our brother (our sister)
sorgar vhelo (vheli)!
was taken to Heaven!
Sorvesporak zoi!
Praise the Lord!
Bapan sasnnak sukhest kelo (keli)!
The Father made him/her happy forever!
Sorvesporak zoi!
Praise the Lord!

+

Mon'xachê osoktaient
In the weakness of mankind

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-12
Lyrics: Santano Faleiro
Music: Santano Faleiro
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mon'xachê osoktaient
Through men's weakness,
Devachem boll porzoll'lem;
God's strength flourished;
amcho bhav (amchi bhoinn) Deva-kurpen
our brother / sister attained,
sorginchê mhoimek pavlo (pavli)
heavenly glory.
Zoitivont mogall Devak
To the victorious, loving God
vakhann'nni mhoima sasnnak!
praise and glory for ever.

+

Noman Tuka, Sorvespora
Hail To You, Lord God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-14
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Anthony Rodrigues
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aichea disa sontosan
Today, for the feast
Deva-Bapachê dhuvek,
in honour of our sister,
amchêch Bhoinnik vakhanncheak
the daughter of God the Father,
ektthâi zaleanv hê porbek.
we have gathered together.

Refrain:
Noman, Tuka, Sorvespora!
Hail to You, Lord God!
mhoima, voibhov sasna-sasnak!
praise, honour for ever and ever!

Ankvarponnachea bhesant
As a Virgin (Logn zal'li zalea If married: Chaltea logna-jivitant In her marital life),
sugunni kalliz tichem
her pure heart,
Deva-mogan pettlolem,
was alight with love for God,
pelea-mogan zolltalem.
and was burning with neighbourly love.

Domdom' ticheam gunnancho
The fragrance of her life,
sonvsarant ximpddot veta
is being spread throughout the world.
Sorgar ticheam magnneancho
In heaven, a plea to her
nirontôr adar mellta.
is endlessly available.

Saibinn-Maiecho rupkar,
The likeness of our heavenly (Lady) Mother,
amchê Bhoktinnik iêkhtanv:
can be seen in our Saint:
amchêo avoiô bhoinni
our mothers and sisters
tichê-sarkeô zaunk magtanv.
pray for the gift of being like Her.

+

Sam Zuanv Vianeyak
For Saint John Vianey

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-21

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Angelo D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zannaram-von Vianeyak

God gave Vianey,

Devan ut'tom ginean dilem:

a mind greater than most intellectuals:

Zuanv khaltea Iadnikak

To the humble John

Serafichem kalliz favlem!

the heart of Serafim was destined!

Ginean tachem monamnim

His intellect shines,

Bhavartacho prokas ghalta:

the bright light of faith in our mind:

utor tachem kallzamnim

his word, in our heart

rombon, rigon, sufoll zata.

remains firmly blessed.

Thambonastam disrat to

Unceasingly, everyday,

Deva-xanti patkiank dita;

he gives the peace of God, to sinners;

magnnem prachit korun to

with prayers and sufferings,

darunn kallzam jikun ghetta.

he wins embittered hearts.

Padrink tannem magun gheun,

Pleading for priests,

jivit tanchem mogan bhorom;

a life full of love;

Jezu sarke gonvlli zaun,

becoming a shepherd like Jesus,

otmeam khatir sogllech khorchom!

devoted for all souls!

+

Sant An, tujem sufoll jinnem

Saint Anne, your hallowed life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-23

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Traditional

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sant An, tujem sufoll jinnem,
Saint Anne, your hallowed life,
Devu zala natu tuzo,
God has become your grandson,
Somi mhozo, Raza mhozo
my Teacher, my King
dan-dhorm, Maiê, thoru tuzo.
gift of faith, Mother, your strength.

Tujem gê nanv novla porim,
Your name is like a wonder,
Ana mhonngê kurpa thori;
Anna means full of grace;
kurpest astam thori zali,
being full of grace,
Devan Apli aji keli.
God made you His grandmother.

Tujê kuxim sodoiv lenki,
Your blessed daughter,
Deva-Mata Ankvari ieki;
Virgin Mother of God (Mater Dei) to become;
tichê kuxim Deva Putu,
in her womb, God's Son,
Maiê, tuzo mogall Natu.
Mother, your loving grandson.

Tujem gê bhag anond thoru
Yours is the privilege of glory,
bhoddveam modem ason koru
truly in the midst of angels,
Lenki Ranni, Natu Raza
daughter a Queen and the grandson a King,
vhoddu Ranni mhonntit tuka.
you are proclaimed as a great Queen.

Tuzo poti Jokim Bhoktu,
Your husband is Saint Joaquim,

Devach'azo pritivontu
loving grandfather of God,
bhoktam modhem manu bhogi
enjoying praises among saints,
siason kelam Natva lagim.
enthroned with his Grandson.

Sant An, Maiê, amchi sasai
You are our perpetual Mother, Saint Anne,
chumbon korun tuje gê pãï,
kneeling at your feet,
kurpa amkam di gê thori,
give us your grace,
amchê pasun vinôt kori!
and intercede for us!

+

Sant An, tum gê Deva-aji
Saint Anne, you are the Grandmother of God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-24

Lyrics: Bernardo Cota

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sant An, tum gê Deva-aji,
Saint Anne, you are the Grandmother of God,
porob palltanv azu tuji
we are celebrating Your feast, today,
Devan tuka kelo thoru
if God so made you,
amchê pasot vinôt koru.
intercede on our behalf.

Ana mhollear kurpa thori:

Anne means grace:

amchea atmeant kurpa bhoi

fill our hearts with grace.

Tuji lenki Devu-Mata

Your daughter is the Mother of God,

Dev-lenk tuzo natu zata.

God becomes Your grandson.

Zanntea voiar gorbesh zalii,

*You conceived at an old age,
Deva-Matek zolma haddlii,
You gave birth to the Mother of God,
mon'xa-vorgak xanti dilii,
you brought peace to mankind,
kurper-kurpa amkam zôddlii.
You earned for us, graces after graces.*

*Tuka keli Ranniê-mata,
You were made the Mother Queen,
Jezuk tum gê Natu lêkhata,
You recognise Jesus as Your Grandson,
jem tum Tachê lagim magta
whatever you may ask of Him,
tuka To tem sodanch dita.
He always gives.*

*Sam jokinchi tum gê kanta
You are the wife of Saint Joaquim,
Dev-Matechi tum gê mata,
You are the Mother of God's mother,
Devu tuka aji mhonnta,
God proclaims You as His grandmother,
srixtti tuka noman korta.
all the universe gives you praise.*

*Tum gê amchi xar'tinni,
You are the saviour,
borea margak lai svaminni,
lead us on the right path,
bodôl amcheô papi jinni,
change our sinful life,
pavoi amkam sorga-jinni.
take us to a life in heaven.*

+

Somestanchea Tar'ka Jezu
Jesus, Saviour of Mankind

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-29

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: António Cotta

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Bhokta(m) khatir Tuji kirti
Your renown among the saints
kuxalkaien gaitanv ami!
we are celebrating with joy!

Somestanchea Tar'ka Jezu,
Jesus, saviour of mankind,
sonvsarant Tum amcho Rosto,
you are our way forever,
amcho Uzvadd, amchem Jivit;
our Light, our Life;
sorgar Mukutt utram-vorto!
a crown, greater than mere words, in Heaven!

Amchea bhavan Tujea Nanvak
(Heam Bhoktamnim tujea Nanvak *These saints, to Your name*)
mhoima dili, bhovman zôddlo:
Our brother gave praise to Your name and earned great esteem:
ôddnniam, tallnniam, koxttam modem
in spite of persuasions, temptations and sufferings
Tuzo pattlav mogan kelo.
he lovingly followed You.

Tachê (Tanche) dekhin, mogall Dhonia,
Following his example, loving Lord,
ami-i ietanv Tujê pattlean.
we are following You.
Dekhun amkam-i bollvont Jezu,
So also, mighty Jesus,
bollvont tum kôr Povitr Atmean.
make us strong, Holy Spirit.

Amchea visvxiponnacho
You alone are the guardian,
Tum Apoinnar, Tunch Samballnnar!
You call us, You care for us!
Fuddem apoit apoit amkam
When we get the call in the future
Bhoktam modem pavoi sorgar.
take us to the company of the Saints in heaven.

Zoitvont Jezu, mhoima Tuka,
Victorious Jesus, praise to You,
mhoima argham amchea Bapak,
praise and thanksgiving to our Father,
mhoima dhin'vas Povitr Atmeak

*praise and gratitude to the Holy Spirit
atam ani sasna-sasnak!
now and forever!*

+

Zoitivont amcho Dev
Victorious in our God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-33

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Danny fernandes

Version 2: Aurelio A. Cotta

Version 3: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Zoitivont amcho Dev, zoi!

Glorious is our God, rejoice!

zoi Jezu! zoi Jezu! zoi!

Rejoice in Jesus! rejoice in Jesus! Rejoice!

Bhavam-bhoinnimnô, ieiat,

Come, brothers and sisters

diat xebaski Bhoktak!

give acclaim to the Saint!

Sogllim borabor utthun

all stand up

talliô thôr Kristak!

and clap to our Christ!

Aplea Bhoktachê jinnent

During the life of His saint,

Jezu zoitivont zalo

Jesus was victorious.

Aplea zoitan Bhoktak-ui

In His rejoicing, He also made

sasnnak zoitivont kelo.

his saint forever, joyous

Amchê-sarkelea soimbant

With his image just like ours,

tallniam-patkacher zhuzlo:

he fought temptations and sins:

Soddivonnarachea bollan
with the strength of his Redeemer,
Bhokt-ui patkacher jiklo!
the saint also was victorious against sin!

Bhavartan, axen, mogan,
porzoll'lem tachim jivit;
His life shone, in his faith, longing for God and love;
ieram ojavam-von hench
vhoddleantlem vhoddlem
vismit!
this is the greatest of all wonders!

Kirkoll chaltea jivitant
In our humble daily life,
Bhoktacho pattlav kor'-ia:
let us follow the Saint:
Devachi vakhann'nni korun
sasnnak Tachim sukh
bhôg-ia!
Let us enjoy eternal bliss by praising Him!

+

Zuze, nomr khaltea kallzachea
Joseph, of the humble heart

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-34
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Zuze, Nomr khaltea kallzachea,
Joseph, of the humble heart,
Zuze xant gorib vavraddia,
Joseph, worker of all the poor,
Zuze pai-Rakhnnea Jezuchea,
Joseph, father and protector of Jesus,
amkam-i rakh, choloï sodankal.
also guard us, and always lead us through life.

Bapacho visvaxi sevok tum,
You are the loyal servant of the Father,
bhavartan Tacho sobd tum ghetai,

*in full faith you accept His word,
bhavartar tujem Ghor tum bandtai.
you construct Your home of the foundation of faith.*

*Mariecho pritivont poti tum,
You are the affectionate husband of Mary,
nixkollonk Potinnik dukhoinaim,
you do not hurt a chaste companion,
tico man somazant tum rakhtai.
her honour you are guarding forever.*

*Jezucho moipaxi rakhnno tum,
You are the compassionate protector of Jesus,
maidesant pordesant dis an'rat
in the mother-land and in a foreign country, night and day
Bhurgeacho jiv rakhunk zagrut tum.
you are always alert to guard the life of the Child.*

*Ghorabo samballunk ghas ghetai,
You take pains to maintain the home,
zobabdar an'huxar vavraddi,
you are the responsible and competent worker,
vavraddiank vavracho nomuno.
you are a good example for the workers and their work.*

+

Zuze Vasa, amchea Bhava
José Vaz, our Brother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-35

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Zuze Vasa, amchea Bhava,
Joseph Vaz, our brother,
tujê pasot argham mhoima!
Praise and thanks to You!
Bapak, Jezuk, Povitr Atmeak
to the Father, Jesus and the Holy Spirit,
argham mhoima sasna-sasnak!
thanks and praise for ever and ever!*

Vô : or

Zuze Vasa, amchea Bhava,
Joseph Vaz, our Brother,
tujê pasot argham ditanv!
We give praise to you!
Bapak, Jezuk, Povitr Atmeak
to the Father, Jesus and the Holy Spirit
argham ditanv, mhoima gaitanv!
we give thanks and offer praise!

Mhoimevont zal'lea amchea Bhava,
You have become praiseworthy our Brother,
vinoiteank tuji mozot pavoi;
extend your help to the pious;
sakxi diunk Jezuk, bhavart posrunk
to witness Jesus, to spread the faith,
hurben bhôr amkam, amkam zagoi!
fill us with fervour, and keep us alert!

Pidda, bhuk, zulum', dukh-khont kitli
So much of sickness, hunger, aggression, pain and worries,
dukham pus, bholai buzvonn choddoi.
wipe our tears, increase our sense of consolation.
Pill'loleank, pillteank, ixttank, voiriank,
For those who are drunk, those who harass, friends and those priviledged,
bhavponnan xanti bhogunk zomoi!
call them to enjoy peace in brotherhood,!

Mannkulea Gôyant zolma ailoï,
You came to be born in our loving Goa,
khotkhotit kristi ghorant vaddloi,
in a large house burning with love for Christ,
gineanan huxar, kallzan udar,
with a sharp mind and generous heart,
visvaxi khalto iadnik zaloi.
you became a faithful, humble priest.

Sorvkallak bhurgeabhoktin tunvem
For ever, like a child
Mariechea hatant tukach ghalo.
you placed yourself in Mary's hands.
Uzvadd diun tujeam panvlank, tinnem
lighting up your steps, she
moimogan aplea bhurgeak rakhlo.
guarded her son with maternal love.

Udentik fanklem noketr novem;
A new star shone in the east;
peleachea tarnnak bhettoilolem,
which was offered for neighbourly strength,
map-mezop nastam khorchilolem,
without measure or restrain,
iadniki lhan´vik jivit tujem!
your humble priestly life!

Jivachi porva korinam zaunk
So as to have disregard for your life
Jezuhea Khursa-mullim xikloi;
you studied at the food of Jesus´s cross;
dispottailoleam, xelliank ektthaunk
to get together the sheep that had strayed away
Xri Lankant dhiran bhitôr sorloi.
you entered the country of Sri Lanka.

Goribam modem gorib zaloi,
You became the poorest of the poor,
soddouncheak koidiank koidi zaloi,
to release the prisoners you became a prisoner,
piddapidd sôsteam modem liploi,
you identified yourself with those who were suffering,
dhumallo vangdda bhogunk pavloi
you were persecuted and suffered.

Thokôs gheun dis-rat guptim-ugtim,
By taking courage day and night, on the quiet and in the open
dusmanank morden fuddo keloi;
you bravely faced the enemy;
Jezuchim dhirvim vanttun dilim-i,
you distributed Jesus´s gifts,
Jezucho rupkar porzollailoi.
You shone the image of Christ.

Pez randum vaddun, ghave dhuun,
By cooking and serving rice (pez is a watery version, a gruel),
piddestank maicho moipas dilou;
you showered motherly love to the sick;
mortoleank kuddi-otmean rakhun
by protecting the dying, in body and soul,
sorgincho nivas ugto keloi.
you opened for them the gates to Heaven.

Mortolê Kristi porjek utthouk
To awaken the dwindling people of Christ,

bhageliank dekhin utran oddun,
by addressing followers with inspiring words,
bhov follvont ganvtti Povitr-Sobha
all fruitful followers
Xri Lankant tunvem haddlii bandun.
you brought Sri Lanka within the fold.

+

Amchea bhavan
Our Brother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, V-1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchea bhavan (Amchê bhoinnin) dolle dhample;
Our brother (our sister) has closed his / her eyes;
mornna-kallôk tacher (ticher) denvlo!
the darkness of death has descended on him/her!
Bapan taka (tika) apoun vhelô (vheli)
the Father has called him / her,
Sasnna-Uzvadd tacher (ticher) fanklo!
Eternal Light has shone on him / her!

Jezu bori poltodd' gelo (geli)
He / She crossed across with Jesus,
Jezu pattlean sogllem sanddlem:
he left everthing behind :
Bhasailolea Desant vouchunk
to get to the promised land,
prithumechem biradd môddlem!
he destroyed his earthly dwelling!

Dukhi khonti rudon somplim
Pains and worries all were finished,
patkam tallnniô kobar zalim!
sins and temptations were over!
Deva-gopant bhogunk gelo (gli)
He / She went to be happy in the arms of God,
sontôs anond nironorim!
glory and joy for ever and ever!

+

Hanvunch Jivit

I am the Life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, V-4

Lyrics: John 11, 25; 3,36;5,24 / Bernardo Cota

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Hanvuch Jivit, Punorjivit!

I am life, the truth!

Zo konn Mhojer visvas tthevta

he who believes in me,

taka Sasnnik Jivit mellta.

shall live forever.

Xikxê formonn tacher poddnam

He will not be subjected to punishment,

mornnantulo novean utthun

he will rise after death

Sasnnik Jivit bhogunk pavta!

to enjoy eternal life!

+

Adlem Voros sorun gelem

The Old Year is over

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-1

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Adlem Voros sorun gelem, mogall Bapa;

The old year is over, loving Father;

Novem Voros suru zalem, mogall Bapa;

the New Year has begun, loving Father;

Sasonn amchem lagim pavlem, mogall Bapa;

Our eternity is nearer, loving Father;

Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!

we can never get a Father like you!

Tum chôdd boro, Tum chôdd udar, mogall Bapa;

*You are good, and very generous, loving Father;
Tuje upkar amcher vhanvtat, mogall Bapa;
your favours are pouring on us, loving Father;
Tujea mogan amkam pôstai, mogall Bapa;
you are sustaining us in Your love, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!*

*Sukh ani dukh Tujim dennim, mogall Bapa;
Happiness and sorrow are Your gifts, loving Father;
sogllench Tujem moga-dennem, mogall Bapa;
all is Your loving gift, loving Father;
Tujea mogak gaion kortanv, mogall Bapa;
we sing a song to Your love, loving Father
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!*

*Tujea gopant amkam dov'rtai, mogall Bapa;
You keep us in Your embrace, loving Father;
sorgak amkam toiar kortai, mogall Bapa;
You are preparing us for heavenly life, loving Father;
Tujea sukhak amkam vhortai, mogall Bapa;
you are leading us to the happiness which you have prepared for us, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!*

*Tujê mhoimek voros vôptanv, mogall Bapa;
We are offering this year to Your glory, loving Father;
Tujea hatant amchem jivit, mogall Bapa;
our life is in Your hands, loving Father;
Tujê xantin voros kaddtanv, mogall Bapa;
we are going through this year, in Your peace, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we will never get a Father like You!*

+

Bhagam
The Beatitudes

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-2
Lyrics: Matthew 5, 3-11 / Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music:
Version 1: T. A. Siqueira
Version 2: Angelo Mendes
Version 3: Olavo V. Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khuxê-monan jim konn gorib khorenych bhagi;
With a contented mind, the poor are truly blessed;
Sorginchem Raj khorenych tanchem, khorenych tanchem!
The Kingdom of Heaven is truly theirs!

Kallzant jim konn dulob-khaltim khorenych bhagi;
Those who are pious and humble are truly blessed;
prithvechem daiz khorenych tanchem, khorenych tanchem!
The world is their inheritance, theirs, truly theirs!

Atam jim konn rudon kortat khorenych bhagi;
Those who now suffer, are truly blessed;
tankam buzvonn khorenych mellta, khorenych mellta!
they truly get consolation, they truly get!

Zankam nitich'tan-bhuk laglea, khorenych bhagi;
Those who are hungry and thirsty, are truly blessed;
dhadoxi tim khorenych zat'lim, khorenych zat'lim!
they will truly be happy, truly they will be!

Kallzan jim konn movall-doiall khorenych bhagi;
Those who are tender and compassionate, are truly blessed;
tankam doia khorenych mellta, khorenych mellta!
They truly get compassion, they truly get!

Kallzan jim konn nitoll-nirmoll khorenych bhagi;
Those who are clean and pure of heart, are truly blessed;
Devak polleunk khorenych pavtat, khorenych pavtat!
they truly will get to see God, they truly will!

Soglleak jim konn xanti kortat khorenych bhagi;
They who are at peace with everyone, are truly blessed;
Deva-bhurgim khorenych mhonnchim, khorenych mhonnchim!
they can be truly called the children of God, can truly be!

Niti khatir jim konn sôstat khorenych bhagi;
Those who suffer for justice, are truly blessed;
Sorginchem Raj khorenych tanchem, khorenych tanchem!
the Kingdom of Heaven is truly theirs!

Mhoje pasot opman, bogllant, koxtt, dhumallo
For me, those who suffer insults, blames, persecution, trouble,
bhogunk pavxat zalear tumi khorenych bhagi!
are truly blessed.

+

Disacheam tin-ui pahrar
All the three times of the day

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-5
Lyrics: Lino de Sa
Music: J. B. Viegas
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Disacheam tin-ui pahrar
Probhu, Tuji iad kortam
I remember you, Probhu (Lord), all the three times of the day,
Voiri ieam, adar Tuzo
di mhonn sodanch magit asam.
I always ask for Your help to reach me.

Disacheam tin-ui pahrar
All the three times of the day,
mogan lastam, monant chint'tam
I turn with love, and I have in mind,
Polleunk Tuka, bhogunk Tuka,
to see You, to be happy with You,
Probhu sodanch hanv anvddetam.
is what I always yearn for.

Mhoj' otmeak Tujê sorxem
ken'na Jezu, Tum vhortoloi?
Jesus when will you take my soul to You?
Tujea gopant mhaka vengoun
you will embrace me
sasnnak bhagi dovortoloi.
and forever keep me with You.

+

Hanv sotman'tam
I believe

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-7
Lyrics: Credo / Lino de Sa
Music: Aurelio Cotta
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sotman'tam Dhonia
I believe, My Lord
Tum mhozo bhavart
vaddoi.
Increase my faith.

Sotman'tam Deva-Bapak:
I believe, in God the Father:
sonvsaracho Raza Ghoddnnar,
the Creator and King of the world,
zonn-ekleachi ghetta niga,
takes care of everyone
amcho Bapui ani Rochnnar.
our Father and Creator.

Sotman'tam Jezu Kristak:
I believe in Jesus Christ:
unch Devacho ekloch Put To
He is the only Son of God on High,
Povitr Atmea bollan Taka
with the power of the Holy Spirit
Ankvar Marien zolmu dila.
the Blessed Virgin gave You birth.

Sotman'tam Krista Somiak:
I believe in Christ the Lord,
ailo soddounk patkantulim
who came to redeem sinners,
mornnak jikun novean jieta
conquering death He lives again,
vhorunk amkam Bapa sorxim.
to take us to the Father.

Sotman'tam Povitr Atmeak:
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
uzvadd ghottai ghevn ieta To
the one who brings light ad strength,
Bapa Puta vangdda Taka
in unity with the Father and the Son,
vhoddvik mhoima nirontorim.
praise, esteem without end.

Sotman'tam Povitr-sobhek
I believe in the Divine-Nature,

bhorvanxea-zhor moniskullak
the font of happiness for mankind.
sorginchi vatt tankun sogllim
ghora amchea pavt'leanv xekim.
We shall reach our home after struggling on the way to Heaven.

+

Ho dis Devan ghoddun haddla
This day has been instituted by God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-8
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Valentine Mendes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Ho dis Devan ghoddun haddla,
This day has been instituted by God,
sontosbhorit sogllim zaum-ia!
let us all rejoice!

(Aitarak. *For Sundays:*)
Az Jezu jivont zalo,
Jesus resurrected today,
amkam-i novem jivit mell'lem!
we, too, have earned a new life!

(Jezuchea Zolma-disa vô tea kallar. *On Christmas Day or at Christmastide:*)
Az Jezu zolma aila,
Jesus has been born today,
Devacho Put monis zalo!
the Son of God has become a man!

(Jezu sorgar choddla tea disa. *On Easter Day:*)
Az Jezu sorgar choddlo,
Jesus has risen to heaven today,
amkam-i zago toiar korcheak!
to prepare a place for us, too!

(Povitr Atmo denvlo tea disa. *At Pentecost:*)
Az Povitr Atmo denvlo,
Today, the Holy Spirit descended,
tosocho novean amcher denvta!
He descends again in the same way on us.

(Povitr-Snanachea disa. *At Baptism:*)
Az novean zolmak ietanv,
This is the day of our new birth,
Bapa bhurgim ami zatanv!
we are becoming the children of the Father!

(Logna-disa. *At nuptials:*)
Az logna-mogan zôddtanv
We are getting married with love,
kallzam, monam, kuddi jivit!
in our hearts, our minds, and in our whole body!

(Poilea Komunhanvachea disa. *On the day of the First Holy Communion:*)
Az unddea-soreach rupan
Today, in the species of bread and wine,
amchea kallzant Jezuk ghetanv!
we receive Jesus in our hearts!

(Mottvaxi-angovnnanchea disa. *On the day of the ordination of priests and vows of nuns and friars:*)
Az angovnn korun Jezuk
Today, by making a vow to Jesus,
mogan amchem jivit vôtanv!
we are lovingly offering our lives!

(Koslea-i upkarachea somoiar. *At the time of receiving any gift:*)
Az Devak argam ditanv,
Today we are thanking God,
Tache upkar manun ghetanv!
and acknowledging his favour and blessings!

+

Krista-xalom', Krista-xanti
Christ-peace, Christ-peace

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-12

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Krista-xalom', Krista-xanti,
The peace of Christ,
Krista-sontôs amchi sokti;

Happiness in Christ is our strength:
Krista-onbhov axa amchi:
Glory in Christ is our yearning:
Krista, bhagoi tan kallzachi!
Christ, quench the thirst of my heart!

Refrain:
Bapa, Tuji xanti magtanv,
Father, we ask for Your peace,
Jezu, Tujê xantik ravtanv,
Jesus, we await Your peace.
Povitr Atmea, amchê bhitôr
Holy Spirit, let the spring of peace,
xantichi zhôr vhanvo-xi kôr!
flow within us!

Jezu sangta svadik utram:
Jesus talks to us in wonderful words:
"Mhoji xanti tumkam ditam!"
"I give you My Peace!"
Thamboun sogllim zhogddim zhuzam
Soothing all fights and wars,
xantin bhôrta amchim kallzam.
He fills our hearts in peace.

Krista-xantin ami fultanv
We bloom in the peace of Christ,
xanti vinnem sukon bavtanv
and without peace, we wither and die,
Jinni amchi xantin ximp'-ia,
let us water our life with peace,
xanti-follam chakunk dium-ia.
let us extend to others the fruits of peace.

Xantichi vatt nettan dhor'-ia
Let us forcefully thread the path of peace,
xantichem xhar bandun hadd'-ia;
let us help build the City of Peace:
xanti-marôg nit ani môg
the path of peace is straight and embedded with love
xanti-buniad tich nit, toch môg!
The foundation of peace is that same honesty and that same love!

Krista-xanti amchea kallzant,
The peace of Christ in our hearts,
Krista-xanti amchea tonddant,
the peace of Christ is on our lips,

Krista-xanti amchea hatant,
the peace of Christ is in our hands,
oxich xanti akhea zogant!
in like manner peace throughout the world!

+

Kristacho hanv gonva-konno
I am the grain of wheat of Christ
(Antiochiecha B. Inasachim utram. *The words of the Bishop Ignatius of Antiochia.*)

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-13
Lyrics: Joaquim Loiola Pereira
Music: Joaquim Loiola Pereira
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kristacho hanv gonva-konno,
I am the grain of wheat of Christ,
savzam-dantan dollon zauncho
to be ground on a grinding stone,
Jezu sovem nirmôll unddo!
to be made a pure bread unto Jesus!

+

Mhojea adarak pav
Come to my aid

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-14
Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitantlem vadoll marta,
When the tempest of life blows,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Doriar hoddem halta-dolta,
When the boat is tossing on the sea,
toxem sonvsar mhak' haloita,
and the world tosses me in that manner,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

Jednam koxtt-dogd mhojer ietat,
When sufferings and pains assail me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Iemkondd mhojer loddai manddta
When temptation wages a fight against me,
ani mhoji xokti denvta,
and my energy declines,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

Mhojea mathear guneanv poddtat,
When faults are heaped on me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Mhoje proitn nirfoll zatat,
When my endeavours come to nought,
mhoje ixtt-mitr mhaka soddtat,
and when my friends abandon me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

Mhojer mhatat' -pirai ieta,
When I grow old,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Mhojem jivit êk bhar zata,
When my life draws to a close,
tollunk xokti komi zata,
and I have no strength to bear it
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

+

Mhojem magnnem Tum aik
Listen to my prayer

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-15

Lyrics: *Psalm 85* / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Soter D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojem magnnem Tum aik, Saiba;

*Listen to my prayer, O Lord:
mhojea uleak zap di, Deva:
give heed to my call, O God:
polle kitlo hanv dolldiro!
see how wretched I am!*

*Visvaxi hanv chakôr Tuzo,
I am your faithful follower,
Tujer Saiba patieun ravtam:
I rely on You, my God:
jiv rakh mhozo, mhaka nivar.
protect me, deliver me.*

*Tujê bogor nam Dev mhaka,
I have no other God besides You,
mhoji Tum kôr doia, Saiba,
have compassion on me, my Lord,
dis bhôr Tukach ulo martanv.
I call out to You all day long.*

*Kallzak mhojea sontôs Tum di,
Make me happy in my heart,
otmo mhozo Tujê mukhar
my soul is before You,
visvas dhorun ghaltam, Saiba.
I pue my faith in You, my Lord.*

*Kitlo mhonn Tum dulôb, Saiba,
How merciful You are, my Lord,
konnui ulo marit zalear,
if anyone calls out to You,
maiêmogan taka pavtai.
it reaches You in motherly love.*

*Mhojea magnneak kan di, Saiba,
Listen to my prayers, my Lord,
Ulo mhojê vinoticho
aikun Tum ghe, Sorvespora.
listen to my cry for forgiveness, my Lord God.*

*Mhojem aikun ghet'loi dekhun,
Since you listened to my cry,
akantachea vellar tuka
at the hour of my distress,
kalliz mhojem ulo marta.
my heart calls out to You.*

Tujê sarko devam modem
konn nam mellcho, Sorvespora!
There is none among "Gods" quite like You, my Lord God !
Sôr-naxil'leo Tujeô kornniô!
So chaste and pure, are Your deeds!

Tuka noman korcheak, Saiba,
All creatures have come now,
sogllim raxttram iet'lim atam
to adore You, my God,
Tujea Nanvak bhovman dit'lim.
they will give honour to Your name.

Kiteak Tum thôr Sorvespora,
Because You are the true Lord God,
Tujeô kornniô ojapancheô,
Your works are miraculous.
Tujê bogor anink Dev nam!
There is no God besides You!

Tuzo marôg mhaka dakhoi,
Show me Your way,
visvas sodam samballtolom;
I will always retain my faith:
Tuji bhirant kallzant rigoi.
Fill my heart with Your fear.

Sogllea mhojea kallzan, Deva,
I proclaim with my whole heart, O God,
Tuka dhin'vas mhozo sangtam,
my gratitude to You.
Tujea Nanvak sodanch mhoima!
All glory is due to Your name!

Mhozo Tunvem chôdd môg keloi,
You have loved me a lot,
khôl khonddantlo mhozo otmo
konnvallaien Tunvem kaddloi.
you have, with clemency, rescued my soul from the deep abyss it had fallen into.

Gorvi darunn monis uttthtat,
Proud and cruel men move out,
mhojea jivak te fas manddtat,
to strangle my life.
Tuji porva te korinant.
They do not pay any heed to You

Saiba, Tum Dev kakluticho
My Lord, You are the God of mercy,
rokddoch amcher zollun ienâi,
You do not, at once, rush against us with anger,
moimôg, visvas, Tujea Kallzant.
Fraternal love and faith, is in Your heart.

Mhaka polle, kôr churchure,
Look at me with pity,
Tujeach bollan ghôtt kôr mhaka,
make me strong in Your strength.
chakornnichea putak nivar.
Save the son of Your servant.

Moimogachi khunna magtam:
I am praying for a sign of love from you,:
adar, buzvonn mhaka Tum di,
come to my help, console me,
mhoje dusman lojek sampddum.
may my enemies get caught up in shame.

+

Mhozo otmo Sorvesporak vakhannta
My soul is praising the Lord

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-16
Lyrics: Luke 1, 46-55. Magnificat / Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Denny Fernandes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhozo otmo Sorvesporak vakhanta,
My soul is praising the Lord,
Mhojea Tar'ka Deva sovem murgott'ta!
it is rejoicing in my Saviour!

Tannem lhan'vik chakornnicheer dixtt ghali;
He set his sight on the humble servant;
soglleô pinddka mhaka bhagi mhonntoleô.
generations will call me blessed.

Sorvbollixttan mhaka kelim ojapam:
All powerful worked miracles for me:
Povitr, Orchit, sodam Orchit, Tachem Nanv!
Sacred, very holy, forever holy, His name!

Amchi bhokti kortoleam thâi amcho Dev
To the devout, our God
pinddkê-pinddkent kaklut doia dakhoita.
is merciful from generations to generations.

Aplo boliixtt hat ubarun, Sorvespor
Raising His powerful hand, the Lord
kallzant monant gorv dhôrtoleank dhanvddaita.
drives away those who have pride in their hearts.

Podvedarank sodram voile xevttita;
He hurls down the arrogant:
Ilhan´vikank to maiêmogan voir kaddta.
and gently exhaults the humble.

Bhukeloleank dhadôs korta denneamnim;
He showers blessings on the hungry;
grestank zalear khali korun portita.
but discards and drives away the rich.

Ugdass dhorun Aplea doiall mogacho,
Remembering His compassionate love,
Israelak Aplea chakrak ballgita.
He saves his servant, Israel.

Abrahamak ani Tacheam dhuv-putank
To Abraham and his descendants,
dil´lem utor visvaxi Dev samballta.
keeps up to his word given in real honesty.

Mhoima Bapak ani Putak an´ Atmeak
High esteem to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit
Adim, atam ani sodam sodankal!
In the past, now and forever.

+

Mogal Guru, Borea Gonvllia
Loving Teacher, Good Shepherd
To be sung when welcoming a Bishop in a church

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-17

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: António Cotta

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mogal Guru, Borea Gonvliia,
Loving Teacher, Good Shepherd
noman tumkam, noman tumkam!
Hail to you, hail to you!

Bapan taka vinchun kaddla,
The Father has chosen you,
Povitr Atmea sonskarla,
the Holy Spirit guided you,
Jezu bori iadnik kela
Jesus has made you a good priest,
seva korunk pattoila.
has sent You to serve.

Dhaddla taka porgoôtt korunk
Has sent you to proclaim,
Bori Khobor goribank
the good news to the poor,
bondkhonnintleam koidiank soddounk,
to grant freedom to those in prison,
mekllim korunk gulamank.
to free the slaves.

Lhan´vik kallzan Jezu bori
With a humble heart like Jesus,
oddun haddta somestank;
he draws humanity towards Jesus:
dulob ojem khandar ghalun
with the pious load on his shoulders,
tankam korta somadhan.
he makes it easy for them.

Boro Gonvlli xelliank ollkhun
The Good Shepherd recognising his flock,
nanvan takam apoita;
calls them by their names;
landdgeank dhanvddaun, xelliank rakhta,
driving away the wolves, he guards his sheep,
subham´ chorvak pavoita.
and leads them to green pasture.

Xisam modem chakôr koso
Like a servant among friends,
Guru-Vhoddil pâi dhuta;

the Teacher and Elder washes their feet;
Guru zaun-ui, Vhoddil zaun-ui,
Even though a Teacher, an Elder,
lhanam modém lhan zata .
he becomes the smallest among the small.

Dusream-koddchi seva ghenam,
He doesn't extract work from others,
seva korta dusreanchi;
he works for others;
aplem jivit mogan vôpta,
he lovingly offers up his life,
soddvonn korcheak mon'xanchi.
to redeem mankind.

Boro Gonvlli xelliam pasot
aplo jiv dita mogan;
A Good Shepherd gives his life for his sheep:
khoró iadnik mon'xam khatir
aplench korta bolidan.
the true priest makes the same sacrifice for his people.

Povitr Atmo ulpaun taka
korum zolltea kallzacho
The Holy Spirit gives him a burning heart
xelliam poros odik tannem
chôdd mog korcheak Jezucho!
so that he, should love Jesus more than His flock.

+

Novo dis udetanam
When the new day dawned

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-18
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Novo dis udetanam
When the new day dawned
udelo amcher Dhonia,
it dawned on us, O Lord,
oprimit Tuzo moimôg
so infinite is Your love for all mankind,

jinnecho khoro Suria!
the true Sun of our life!

Dôr-disa bhogun hem sukh
After having enjoyed this happiness,
sontosan kalliz uddta,
our heart leaps with joy,
dhadoxi zata otmo
our soul is full of satisfaction,
dhin'vasta Tuka, Bapa!
and praises to You, O Father!

Amchê voir, Sorvespora
fankum-di Tuzo porzôll
Spread Your fragrance on us, O Lord,
Porzollum Tuzo prokas,
let Your light shine,
amcho vavr zaum-di sufôll!
let our toils be blest!

+

Tujem besanv ghoracher, Bapa
Bless our home, O Father

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-23
Lyrics: Lino de Sa
Music: Joaqium Loiola Pereira
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Tujem besanv ani kurpa
Shower your blessing and (grace) peace
hea ghoracher (novea ghorar) denvoi Bapa.
On this house (new house), Oh Father.

Ami tuka diunk argham
For us to give praise to You
sokall-sanjê korunk prarthnam...
and to pray every morning and evening...

Tantum xanti, ekvott asunk,
To always have peace and unity in it,
sodanch priti, sontos togunk...
and for affection and happiness to endure therein.

Ekamekak moipas dakhounk
To live in friendship with each other,
Pai-maim, bhav-bhoinn kuxal asunk...
For father and mother, brothers and sisters to be happy there.

Started on 19.05.2010. Hymns with staff notation and translation arranged alphabetically.

+

Adarachê Maiê

Mother of Help

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-3

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Francisco Quadros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Adarache Maiê,

Mother of Help,

Tum gê Maiê mogallê,

You Oh Loving Mother,

pav amkam Tum, samball amkam Tum,

help us in our needs and take care of us,

sanddum naka gê mornnachea vellar.

Do not forsake us at the hour of our death.

+

Adlem Voros sorun gelem

The Old Year is over

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-1

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Adlem Voros sorun gelem, mogall Bapa;

The old year is over, loving Father;

Novem Voros suru zalem, mogall Bapa;

the New Year has begun, loving Father;

Sasonn amchem lagim pavlem, mogall Bapa;

Our eternity is nearer, loving Father;

Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!

we can never get a Father like you!

Tum chôdd boro, Tum chôdd udar, mogall Bapa;

You are good, and very generous, loving Father;

Tuje upkar amcher vhanvtat, mogall Bapa;

your favours are pouring on us, loving Father;
Tujea mogan amkam pôstai, mogall Bapa;
you are sustaining us in Your love, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!

Sukh ani dukh Tujim dennim, mogall Bapa;
Happiness and sorrow are Your gifts, loving Father;
sogllench Tujem moga-dennem, mogall Bapa;
all is Your loving gift, loving Father;
Tujea mogak gaion kortanv, mogall Bapa;
we sing a song to Your love, loving Father
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!

Tujea gopant amkam dov'rtai, mogall Bapa;
You keep us in Your embrace, loving Father;
sorgak amkam toiar kortai, mogall Bapa;
You are preparing us for heavenly life, loving Father;
Tujea sukhak amkam vhortai, mogall Bapa;
you are leading us to the happiness which you have prepared for us, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we cannot get a Father like You!

Tujê mhoimek voros vôptanv, mogall Bapa;
We are offering this year to Your glory, loving Father;
Tujea hatant amchem jivit, mogall Bapa;
our life is in Your hands, loving Father;
Tujê xantin voros kaddtanv, mogall Bapa;
we are going through this year, in Your peace, loving Father;
Tujê-oslo Bapui amkam mellnam!
we will never get a Father like You!

+

Amchê bhitôr ravta
Lives within us

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-4
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Pascoal Lopes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchê bhitor ravta
Lives with us

Deva Povitr Atmo:
God's Holy Spirit
amchea kallzant pettla
our hearts are ablaze
Tacho moga-uzo !
With the fire of His love !

Povitr Atmo ailo;
The Holy Spirit came
Jezun bhasailolem
as promised by Jesus
sorginchem boll atam
happiness in Heaven
bhorten amcher denvlem!
Descended on us in abundance !

Jezuk diuncheak govai
To bear witness to Jesus
prithvê-ximam porian
until the end of time
Tache dhirvont sakxi
The Holy Spirit has made us
keleant amkam Atmean.
His ardent witnesses.

+

Amchê bori rav Tum, Somia
Stay with us, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-1, p.76

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amchê bori rav Tum, Somia,

Stay with us, O Lord,

anond amkam, Al'leluia!

joy for us, Alleluia!

Somia, Gonv Tum gonvam modlo,
You are the wheat O Lord, among all wheat ,
sorga-Unddo Bapan dil'lo:
you are the Bread from heaven, which the Father has given:
osoktank Tum dhottai-dinno,
You are the strength of the weak,
piddestank Tum vokhta-pelo.
You are a solace / medicine for the weak.

Somia, Put Tum Devagelo,
Lord, you are the Son of God,
jivitacho sasnnik thevo;
you are our eternal rest;
ojapanchem Tujem asnnem
Your being is miraculous,
dukhest kallzant sukha-jinnem.
for troubled hearts you are happiness.

+

Amche don hat ubarun
Raising both our hands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-1, p.28

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilas, Goa.

Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Amche don hat ubarun

Raising both our hands,

Sorvesporak bhattoum-ia.

let us make our offering to our Lord.

Amche dolle ubarun

Lifting up our eyes,

Deva-vavru polleum-ia.

let us see the achievements of our Lord.

Amchem kalliz ubarun

*Lifting up our hearts,
Deva-Kallzak mellum-ia.
let us align it with God's heart.
Tachea moga sarko zaunk
To be a love like His,
amcho môgu vopum-ia.
let us add lustre to our love.*

Dhonia, Tujeach boreponnan
*O Lord, only with your goodwill,
haddtanv unddea-sorea danam:
the gift of bread and wine we bring,
zat'lim rokddinch atam amkam
will immediately be for us,
Jivit-divpi khannam-piv'nnam.
life giving food and drink.*

Udka-thembo soreant ghalcho
*Let us add a drop of water to the wine,
gurt amchea monisponnacho;
The indications of our human being;
misôll tancho amkam zauncho
This combination should be for us
vantto Tujea Devponnacho.
a share in Your Divine Being.*

+

Amchê modim ailo porto
Came back among us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-1, p.139

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Abrão de Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Agnelo de Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu Somi jivont zalo

*Our Lord Jesus rose again,
amchê modim ailo porto !
and came back among us!*

Zalo monis, roddlo dukham
*Became man, cried tears,
dhortorechim soddlim sukham:
left behind all happiness:
mornnacher zoitu zoddun,
By conquering death,
kallkacho fonddu foddun,
by breaking off the dark grave,
Jezu ailo porzollit !
Jesus came forth glorious!*

Amche ghave gele pekun,
*Our wounds were healed,
sogllim dukham gelim sukun:
all our tears were wiped dry:
patkachê ratikodde
In the darkness of sin,
khile zale kurpê-kolle,
nails became buds of grace,
ful'le kolle pormollit !
and the buds bloomed full of fragrance!*

+

Amchim sogllim gupit chintnam
All our secret thoughts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-3, p.29

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Pascoal Lopes, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchim sogllim gupit chintnam,
*All our secret thoughts,
amchim sogllim goltim dukham,
all our flowing tears,*

amche anvde, amchim kallzam,
our longings, our hearts,
hem Tukach bhettoitany, Dhonia.
we offer only to You, O Master.

Refrain:

Tujê bhettê bori soglle,
For us all, to become
zaunk ami Unddeache kuddke,
pieces of bread along with Your sacrifice,
toxench zaunk Soreache thembe,
So also to become drops of wine.
hech khotkhotit amche anvde!
These are our warm / ardent longings!

To Altaravelo Unddo
That bread from the altar,
ani tê Kalxintlo Soro,
and the wine from that chalice,
don-ui ghetat amcho zago,
both occupy our very existence,
Bhettent ditat amkam vantto.
they give us a share in the sacrifice.

+

Amcho Dev Uzvadd

God is our Light

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, L-10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo

Version 2: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amcho Dev Uzvadd!

God is our Light!

Otmeacho kallôk

The darkness of our soul

sompoilo Tannem

He has banished

an' Aplea bhurgeak

and His child,

Uzvaddant haddlem,

*was brought into the light,
Apnnachea gopant
in His embrace
moimogan ghetlem !
He lovingly took !*

+

Amen, Amen !
Amen, Amen

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-2, p.21

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

“Amen, Amen”, kallzam gaitat,
“Amen, Amen”, *let our hearts sing,*
Tujea Utrak “Amen” mhonntat.
they say “Amen” to Your Word.

Tujem Utor sot,
Your Word is truth,
Tujem Utor Môg,
Your Word is love,
mollba itlem unch,
as high as the sky,
doria itlem khol,
as deep as the sea,
khoddpa itlem ghott,
as strong as a rock,
udka itlem mhov.
as fluid as water.

Utran Tum rochtai,
You create words,
Utran samballtai,
You keep (preserve) words,
Utran soddotai,

*You send (release) words,
Utran bhasaitai,
You dictate words,
Utran thiraitai,
You establish words,
xarti pavoitai!
You establish your action.*

+

Ami bhurgim supurlim
We, small children

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-3, p.2

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: George D’Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Agnelo D’Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Ami bhurgim supurlim,
We, small children,
Jezu amcho môg korta,
Jesus loves us,
amcher To hat dovorta,
He places His hands on us,
amkam vengent To gheta.
He gathers us in his embrace.*

Refrain:

*Jezu amchea, Tujê sorxem
Dear Jesus, to you,
dhanvun-dhanvun ami ietanv,
we hasten,
Tujem besanv amkam magtanv,
we seek your blessing
Tujê vengent ami liptanv.
and hide in your embrace.*

*Amchê-sarko bhurgo zaun,
Becoming a child just like us,*

Jezu denvlo sorgar thaun;
Jesus descended from heaven;
amkam Aplea Bapachim
korcheak bhurgim mogachim.
to make of us his Father's loving children.

Jezu, amchi rakhonn kôr,
Jesus protect us,
sodanch amcher hat dovor,
place always your hands on us,
Tujê sarkim amkam kôr,
make us like you,
Tujê bori sorgar vhor.
and take us to heaven with you.

+

Ami sogllim êk
We are all one

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-2, p.47

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Maestro Lourdinho Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu sovem ami êk:

With Jesus we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

we are all one!

Atmea vorvim ami êk:

Because of our souls we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Bapa mukhar ami ek:

Before our Father we are one:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Jezu amcho Vhoddlo Bhav:

Jesus is our Elder Brother:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Tacho Bapui amcho Bap:

His Father is our Father:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Tacho Atmo amcho Prann:

His Soul is our Life:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Atmo dila zonn-ekleak:

Each of us has been given a soul:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Tachim dennim vev-vegllim:

His gifts are varied:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

soglleank rupnnem Jezuchem:

We all are of the likeness of Jesus:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Somest ami bhav-bhoinni:

We all brothers and sisters:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

eka Jivan bhorlolim:

Filled with the same life:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Eka Jevnnan poslolim:

Nourished with the same food:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Amche modem naka zat:

We do not want castes between us:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!

Amche modem naka kat:

Our skin colour should not matter:

ami sogllim êk!

We are all one!
Somestancho zai ekchar:
We want the unity of all people:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Sogllim ekach monachim:
We are all of one mind:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Sogllim ekach kallzachim:
We are all of one heart:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Sogllim bhurgim Devachim:
We are all children of God:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Jezuk modem dovortanv:
We keep Jesus in our midst:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Ekamekak hat ditanv:
We offer a hand to each other:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Gitam gavun vatt dhortanv:
We are going our way singing songs:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

Ekach kamak litanv khand:
We apply our shoulder to the same job:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Jezu vangdda kortanv kam':
We are working with Jesus:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!
Mon'xam-soddvonn amchem kam':
Liberation of mankind is our duty:
ami sogllim êk!
We are all one!

+

Ankvari Bhagevonti

Blessed Virgin

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-2

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ankvari bhagevonti,

Blessed Virgin,

Ankvar surekh sundori,

virgin fair and beautiful,

nam khôisoruch konn dusri

there is none who can be compared to you,

Tujê samkar ravo-xi.

to be compared to you.

Noketram-mokutt mathear,

With a crown of stars on your head,

sobit suria-vostr angar

a vestment of the beautiful sun,

chondrachi monnoi pãiank,

feet draped in the glow of the moon,

lili-ful Deva mukhar!

like a flower before God!

Otmeam modem tum normôll

You are the purest among souls,

tum mhoji Mai, samball kôr;

you are my Mother, take care of me;

samball tum mhojê bhitor

you are the guardian within me,

nitôll nirmollkai sundor.

pure, clean and beautiful.

Kirnnam tujea uzvaddachim

The rays of your light,

bhoddveank uzvaddaitat khorim,

how you illuminate the angels,

sorg-sonvsarak pavtat tim,

they spread over the earth and heaven,

suria-von porzollit tim.

they are brighter than the rays of the sun.

Lili-fula-i ki mogall
You are more lovable than the lotus,
Deva-borfa-ki uzall.
whiter than the snow.
Zhuzant kortai tum xitôll
You bring peace in war,
diun tum adar puskôll!
by giving ample help!

Tallnniamnim ani mornnant,
During temptations and in death.
Ankvar Maiê, pav vignant;
Virgin Mary, help us in time of trouble;
hea sonvsarant thaun sorgant
until we go up to heaven,
pavo-sôr mornna uprant.
after death.

+

Apoileãi mhonn amkam
Because You have called us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-4, p.2

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Nascimento Mascarenhas, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Henrique Madeira, Loutulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Apoileãi mhonn amkam bhurgeank Tujeam,
Because You have called, your children,
hê povitr Misache Bhettek, Dhonia,
for this Holy Mass, O Lord,
voir ubarun amchim gorib kallzam,
lifting up our humble hearts,
aiz Tuka ditanv khotkhotit argham.
we offer You our warmest and earnest thanks today.

Ami chodd lhan, Tum Dev Sorvpodvedar,

*We are humble creatures and You are the Almighty God.
bhieun, punn mogan aileanv hea vellar!
We are awed but we come to You full of love.
Pai, kôr kirkoll kallzam amchim toiar
Father, prepare our humble / insignificant hearts,
diunk Tuka êk mogacho nomoskar!
to offer You our loving homage.*

Ghetleant amim Tujim, dennim sobar:
*We have received many blessings / gifts from You:
argham Tuka diunk aileanv hea zagear ;
We have come here to offer You our gratitude.
bhogôs amkam; denvoi nove upkar;
Forgive us and send down Your blessings once again.
gavun môg Tuzo sartoleanv sonvsar.
We will sing of Your love and thus spend our days.*

+

Aptton, Saiba, poddlam
I have prostrated before You, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-1, p.116

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Eufemiano Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aptton, Saiba, poddlam,
*I have prostrated before you, O Lord,
dhornnir hanv xevttolam,
I have fallen to the ground,
mhojem ang dukhovlem;
my body is hurt,
sorup mhojem bhonglem!
my appearance has been ruined!*

Refrain:

Kaklut mhoji kôr,

Have mercy on me,

kaklut mhoji kôr, Saiba!

have mercy on me, O Lord!

Gorvan hanv choddlolom,
I had become very proud,
boddaien ful'lolom,
I was puffed up with self esteem,
sokla poddun atam
with my fall now
hoblle mati khatam!
I am tasting humble dust!

Hanv dhornnicho kiddo,
I am a tiny worm from the ground,
hinn, holko, dolldiro!
I am a useless wretch!
Mhojem nirbhag polle,
My misfortune can be seen by all,
mhoje kor churchure!
have pity on me!

Lolltam, polle, patkant
See, I am steeped in sin,
mello zalam rebant!
I have become dirty in the mire!
Tor vegim di adar
Please come to my aid as soon as possible,
mhaka Saiba, ubhar!
lift me up, O Lord!

Zori korxi porikxa,
If you closely examine,
mhaka favo xikxa;
I deserve punishment;
punn dakhoi movallai;
but please show tenderness;
kor mhoji korunna!
and have pity on me!

+

Argham Tuka, Somia
Thanks to You, My Lord

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-2, p.76
Lyrics: Mungllurkar (from Mangalore)
Music:

Version 1: Josefato Vales and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Argham Tuka, Somia,

Thanks to You, my Lord,

argham Tuka, Dhonia!

thanks to You, my Master!

Argham Tuka, argham Tuka,

thanks to You, thanks to You,

atam ani sasnnak!

now and forever!

Tunvem mhaka rochloi Tuzo môg korcheak,

You created me to love You,

Tunvem mhaka pôsloi Tuji chakri korcheak,

You nourished me to be of service to You,

Tunvem mhaka vinchloi sasnnak sukhak panvcheak,

You chose me to enjoy eternal bliss,

tori mhaka favo nhoi, Somia, favo nhoi!

yet I am not worthy, my Lord, I don't deserve it!

Nimannea tea Jevnnar ho iôdnu ghôddloi,

At the Last Supper you instituted this sacrifice,

mhojem taronn korcheak Bapak bhattoun diloi,

to strengthen it you offered it to your Father,

sasnnachea mornnantlo mhaka Tunvem rakhloi,

You saved / rescued me from eternal death,

tori mhaka favo nhoi, Somia, favo nhoi.

yet I don't deserve it, my Lord, I am not worthy.

+

Asa Jezu, asa Jezu

Jesus is there, Jesus is there

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-4, p.29

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Francisco Rodrigues, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Amchim patkam dhunn kaddun
Having cleansed away our sins,
nirmoll kallzam Tuka vopunk,
to adore You with a pure heart,
Deva ani mon'xam modem
before God and men,
sondhan korunk, xanti korunk.
to reconcile and to make peace.

Refrain:

Asa Jezu, asa Jezu,
Jesus is there, Jesus is there,
Tunvench dil'lo Bhurgo Tuzo!
the Child You gave us!

Golltim dukham, hanstim tonddam,
Flowing tears, smiling faces,
vavracho gham' Tuka bhettounk,
to offer You the sweat of our labour,
sonvsar sogllo ubar'n vhorunk,
to lift high the whole world,
Tuje mukhar, Bapa, pavounk.
and to bring to You, O Father.

Hem sorv atam, mogall Bapa,
All this, O loving Father,
ghaltanv kalxint, ghaltanv tattant,
we put it in the chalice and place it on the paten,
ghaltanv Iadnikachea hatant,
and in the hands of the celebrant,
kiteak khorenych tachea rupant.
because truly in His countenance.

Amkam bhavbhoinn korun ektthaun
Having united us, brothers and sisters,
atmean sotan Tuka bhozunk,
to truly adore / worship,
Povitr Atmean bhorun ghottaun
let it fill and strenghten through the Holy Spirit,
sakxi prokas korun dhaddunk.
and return as resplendent evidence.

+

Bhasailolo Povitr Atmo
The promised Holy Spirit

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhasailolo Povitr Atmo
The Promised Holy Spirit,
Jezu Kristan amcher dhaddlo.
Jesus Christ sent down on us.
Vhoddantlem vhodd Deva-Dennem
A very big blessing / gift,
subham 'ponnan amcher denvlem !
Graciously descended on us !

Refrain:

Ie, Povitr Atmea,
Come, Holy Spirit,
ie, Deva-Dennea,
Come, God's gift
rav amchê sovem !
and stay with us !

Zonn-ekleache nhoi vhoddvikek,
Not for each one's vanity,
sometanchê moga-chakrek
universal love and companionship,
ekach Atmean vegllim dennim
the same spirit, the various gifts,
udarponnan vanttun dilim.
were abundantly distributed.

Chaltê jinnent chaltê chakrek,
In our daily life, for our daily companionship,
disa-disa ieteam gorzank
the needs that arise every day,
dogdam koxttam trasam modem
in the midst of our anxieties, troubles and sufferings
Atmo asa amchê sovem !
The spirit is with us !

Ami osokt, To boll dita;
We are weak, He gives us strength,
ami bhezudd, To dhir bhôrta;
we are afraid, He gives us courage;
bhivkutt mon'xank moro porian
to be strong until death.
Jezuk govai diuncheak vhorta !
We should give testimony for Jesus !

+

Bhov Bhagevont Mariechi
In Honour of the Most Holy Mary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Johnny D'Cruz

Version 2: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bhov Bhagevont Mariechi
az ami porob kortanv,
We are, today, celebrating the feast of our Most Holy Mother,
mhonnun sontoxi kalizan
that's why, with joyful hearts,
Sorvesporak vakhanntanv.
We glorify the Almighty.

Refrain:

Amchim kallzam murgott'tat,
Our hearts rejoice,
Jivea Devak dhin'vastat.
and praise the Living God.

Nixkollonk ti sombhovli,
She was preserved in purity,
patkavinn ti jieli,
she lived without sin,
Devachea Jivan bhorli,
she was filled with the life of God,
Devachea mogan lasli.
she intensely loved God.

Bapachi Ti mogall Dhuv,
She is the loving daughter of the Father,
Povitr Atmeachi Potinn,
Spouse of the Holy Spirit,
Jezuchi oprub Avoi,
loving Mother of Jesus,
amchi Avoi-Askarinn.
she is our Mother and Protector.

Tichea mathear jhiljhigtat
Emeralds, pearls and stars
mannkam motiam noketram,
sparkle on her head,
golleak har gulabancho,
a garland of flowrs on her neck,
pãiam domdom' kon'lancho.
on her feet the perfume of aromatic flowers.

Sonvsarant lhan'vik khalti,
The humblest on this earth,
soglleam-von vorti sorgar!
the greatest in sublimity, in heaven!
Ankvar-Mai, sorga-Ranniê,
Virgin-Mother, Queen of heaven,
amkam vhor Deva mukhar!
take us to God!

+

Bhov mogall Mai
Most Loving Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-12

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Traditional. Chords: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Maiê kakutichê, Maiê mogachê,
Merciful Mother, loving Mother,
Maiê sorv xegunnamnim bhôrlelê.
Mother, rich in virtues.

Bhov mogall Mai (Maiê)
Very loving Mother

amche thāi tum rav,
stay with us,
gorzank akantak
sodanch tum pav.
be always our help in our trials and fears.

Amcheam gorzamnīm,
In our times of need,
amcheam dukhamnīm,
in our sorrows,
amcheam vignamnīm,
in our tribulations,
pav tum sodim.
come to our aid,

Amchê khatir
On our behalf
Putā lagim mag,
plead to Your Son,
favo kôr amkam
to make us deserve
sorginchem bhag.
heavenly bliss.

+

Devan mhaka atmean makhla
God has sent me His Spirit in abundance

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, N-3

Lyrics: Anonymus

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Devan mhaka Atmean makhla:
God has sent me His Spirit in abundance
Tacho Atmo mhojer asa !
His Spirit is on me

Dubbleank Bori Khobor diuncheak,
To give good news to the poor,
koidiānk suttka porgôtt korcheak,
to proclaim freedom for those in prison,
kurddeank portun nodor diuncheak

to again give sight to the blind,
Sorvesporan mhaka dhaddla.
The Almighty has sent me.

Zul'mak sampoddlleank soddounk,
To bring freedom for those have been accused,
kurpecho kall prochar korunk
to announce the time of grace,
Devan mhaka Atmean makhla,
God has sent me the spirit in abundance,
Sorvesporan mhaka dhaddla.
the Almighty has sent me.

+

Dukhest Avoi dukhambhorit
Sorrowful Mother full of tears

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-16

Lyrics: *Stabat Mater* / Crecencio Monteiro

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros

Version 2: Mario Barreto

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dukhest Avoi dukhambhorit,
Sorrowful Mother, full of tears,
Put umkolltalo tea vellim.
Ubi asli khursa-mullim.
you were standing near Jesus, when He was hanging on the cross.

Haskar-suskar ti sôddtali,
She was sighing,
Dukhi-khontin ti roddtali,
she was weeping with sorrow and worry,
torsadin ti aspas zali.
she was pierced through by the sword.

Ekleach Putachi Avoi ti,
She is the Mother of her only Son,
ostriam bhitôr subhagi,
blessed among women,
dukhi-khontin fafsololi.
burdened with sorrows and worries.

Vilapun ani sontapun,
Weeping and wiling,
kollvollun Mai polletali
the Mother was watching,
aplea xrêtt Putacheô dukhi.
her Son 's sublime sufferings.

Osleam koxttank sampoddlolê
She was confronted with such pains,
Jesuchê Avoik pollelear,
roddonastanam konn ravnnar?
will anyone be able to hold back tears,
after seeing the Mother of Jesus?

Putá bori koxttovlolê
After seeing the mother who suffered
Jezuchê Avoik polleun,
with her Son,
Konn vechonam dukhint buddun?
who will not feel deep sorrow?

Porjecheam opradam khatir
For the sins of mankind,
jerbond vollvolle bhôglolo
Avoín aplea Jezuk dekhlo.
the Mother saw the suffering of Her Son, Jesus.

Khursar prann sôddtalo tednam,
When he was breathing His last breath,
niradari mortalo to
mogall Put Maien pollelo.
the Mother saw her helpless Son, dying.

Avoi gê, mogachê zhorí!
Mother, fountain of love!
Hanv-ui roddunk tujê bori
mhaka-i bhogum-di heô dukhi.
let me also bear your pain
so that I can also cry with You.

Krista-Devak hanv manovcheak
tachea thôr mogan lasta-xem
kôr, gê, Maiê, kalliz mhojem.
Oh Mother,
set my heart on fire with love,
to help me adore Christ the Lord.

Khursar Khillailoleache ghai
Emboss on my heart, O Mother
xap gê, Maiê, mhojea kallzar
the wounds of the nails on the Cross
Bhagevonti, kôr ho upkar.
do us this favour, Oh Blessed.

Mhojê pasot koxtt sôslolea
tujê Putacheam dukhinnim
mhaka-i vantto di, Saibinni.
Give me a share, Oh Mother
in His sufferings for me
and in the tears of your Son.

Jivit-bhôr di mhaka, Maiê
Give me an entire life, Mother
tuje bori rudon korunk,
to cry with you,
Khursail'leachi doia dhorunk.
to have compassion on the one hanging on the cross.

Kallzant thaun, Maiê, anvddetam
We are longing with our hearts, Mother,
Khursa-mullim sangat korunk,
to keep company at the foot of the cross,
tujê bori dukham gollouk.
to shed tears with you.

Mhaka pois korum nake gê;
Please do not distance yourself from me;
ankvarinchê xrextt Ankvari,
Oh Virgin of Virgins,
hanv rodde-xem kôr tuj' bori.
Make me cry along with you.

Jezuche ghai monant haddun,
Calling to mind the wounds of Jesus,
koxttant mhaka vantto mellum,
give me a share in His suffering,
mornnant bhagidar zaunk pavum.
to enable me to be a partner in His death.

Mhaka ghaiamnim kôr zokmi,
Make me understand suffering through his wounds,
khursachea mogan lhasum-di,
let me burn with love of the cross,
Putachea rogtant buddum-di.

let me drown in the blood of Your Son.

Zhoddtê-disa, Ankvar Maie,
At the last judgement, Virgin Mother,
hanv ujeant lasonam zaunk
doien mhaka ie samballunk.
save me, with compassion from burning in hell.

Sonvsar sôddpacho vêll pavtôch,
When the time comes to depart from this world,
Tujê Maiê vorvim, Krista,
zoitacho mukutt di mhaka.
give me, Oh Christ, the winner's crown,
through Your Mother.

Mhojer moronn iet'lem tednam,
When my life comes to an end,
vhor gê Maiê, otmo mhozo
Oh Mother, take my soul
mhoima sontôs bhogunk sorgar.
to live happily in heaven.

+

Dulôb Jezu, mogall, udar
Beloved Jesus, loving, generous

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-8, p.51

Lyrics: Mangalorean (from Mangalore), South India.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai and Bernard Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Agostinho da Fonseca, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Alberto Barreto, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dulôb Jezu, mogall, udar,
Beloved Jesus, loving, generous,
kitlo movall ixtt amcho!
such a loving friend of ours!
Amchê sorxim dis-rat ravta,
He is by our side day and night,
Amkam samball'n choloita.

He carefully / protectively guides us.
Tachê bogor ier konn asa
Who is there besides Him
sopurnn priti kortolo?
who will give us profound love?
Aplo sangat amkam dita,
He gives us his companionship,
vantto deivik mogacho.
a share in his abundant love.

Kaklut Tachi kedi vorti,
His mercy is fathomless / unending,
gôddsannicho dorio To!
He is the sea of sweetness!
Vechik otmeank chikttun dhôrta,
Tightly embracing the soul,
Apleach rogtan nhannoita.
He bathes us in His blood.
Bapak dita tankam vopun,
He gives them to the Father as an offering,
kurpê-nhesnnan nettoita,
he dresses all with the garments of graces,
Aplench Rogt-Mas tankam khavoun,
feeding them with His blood and Flesh,
Tanchê lagim êk zata.
He makes Himself one with them.

Mogal ixтта, Jezu Somia,
Loving friend, Eternal Jesus,
sasonn thaun môg kortolea,
who loved from the beginning of time.
Man'tanv, Saiba, Tuzo upkar,
We acknowledge, Your favour,
Tuka kortanv nomoskar.
O Lord, we adore You.
Za Tum amcho sasna-sasnnant;
We ask You to be ours for ever and ever,
jinn hi zatôch kabaru
when our life here is over
Nirmi amim bhogunk Tuka,
Destine us to enjoy You,
rup-rup bhagi sorgaru.
face to face as companions in heaven.

+

Dulôb Pavnnea

Pious Guest

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, S-3

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Alberto Barreto

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Dulôb Pavnnea, amchê bhitor

bholeponnan biradd kôr.

Pious Helper, make Your home within us.

Amchim monam, kallzam, kuddi

Fill our minds, hearts, bodies

sorgavelê kurpen bhôr.

with grace from heaven.

Dis-rat amcher dova vorî

hollu-hollu denvot ie:

Descend on us, gradually day and night:

darunn kallzam movall korunk,

Soften the hardened hearts,

suki zomin bhizouk ie.

come make and drench the parched ground.

Xellim kallzam kôr hurbevont,

Make the cold hearts, full of fervour,

nirboll khuxiank di ghottai,

give warmth to cold hearts,

dôr-disachê chaltê jinnent

in our daily life,

xikoi Jezuk diunk govai.

teach us to be faithful to Jesus.

Bapak ani Jezuk sodam

Father and Jesus, to always

amchê sovem diumk tthikann,

live within us,

bhavam-bhoinnink vengouk pritin,

and to lovingly embrace brothers and sisters,

kallzant za Moga-Gôddsann!

make our hearts full of loving sweetness!

+

Êk Tuji adnia amkam

Your one advice to us

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-9, p.51

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa, and Joe A. Rodrigues, Mercês, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Êk Tuji adnia amkam:

Your one advice to us:

Tunvem amcho môg keloï,

As you have loved us,

tosoch ekamekacho

Amim-i atam môg korcho!

we should love one another.

Bapan Tuzo mogu kelo

The Father loved You,

tosoch amcho keloï Tunvem.

so did You love us.

Bapach' mogant Tum ravloi,

You lived in Your Father's love,

toxinch amim Tujeant ravchem.

so should we live in Yours.

Bapach' mogant Tum jieloi

You lived in Your Father's love,

Tacheô adnia sodam pallun;

His teaching you always followed / fulfilled;

ami-i Tujeant jietoleanv,

So we will live in Yours,

Tuji adnia toxench pallun.

in the same way by following / fulfilling Yours.

Amkam chakram Tum mhonnonâi

You do not call us Your servants,

“Ixtta”, “ixttinni” apoitai.

You address us as friends / companions.

Tujea Bapache gutt soglle

All Your Father's secrets,

ixttam-ixttinnink ugôddtai.

You reveal to your friends / companions.

Ixttam-ixttinnincho Tunvem
jiv di-porian mogu kelo:
You loved all your friends / companions unto death:
Hea-von vhoedd môg asum nozo!
There can be no love greater than this!
Koso amim farik korcho?
How can we hope to repay it?

Toch môg atam Jevnna-rupan
The same love in the guise of food,
Jezu, amkam bhogunk ditai:
Jesus, You are offering for us to enjoy:
khursar khillailii tich kudd,
The same body that was nailed to the cross,
vikrailolem Rogot vantt'tai!
You are sharing / distributing the blood that was shed!

Ixttan kel'lea Jevnnak zomun
By gathering around the food cooked by a friend,
Tuji adnia, Jezu, ghetanv:
we accept Your teaching:
ixttagotin amchê modem
sodam jieunk utor ditanv.
We promise to always live in true friendship.

+

Ek Vinoti
A Meditation

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-8
Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.
Music: J. B. Viegas
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea hatant kâich haddinam,
I do not bring anything in my hand,
mhojea bollar hanv patienam,
I do not trust my strength,
Tujea khursar dolle laitam,
I raise my eyes to Your cross,
Tujeruch hanv patieun ravtam.
I trust only You.

Vingllo asam nhesoi mhaka;
I am naked, please dress me;
niradari, dhir di mhaka;
I am helpless, assist me;
bhuken asam, bhoroi mhaka;
I am hungry, give me something to eat;
tanu laglea, dhanvddai naka.
I am thirsty, do not send me away.

Mello asam, nhannoi mhaka;
I am dirty, bathe me;
patkant poddlam, utthoi mhaka;
I am deep in sin, lift me up;
dukhint asam, buzoi mhaka;
I am in sorrow, console me;
poisu sorunk nirmi naka.
do not destine me to stay away from you.

Patki mhonnun dhanvddai naka;
Do not drive me away on account of my sins;
oskôt mhonnun poisau naka;
do not keep me away because I am weak;
Tujê sorxim apoi mhaka,
make me come near You,
sasnnak kuxin kaddi naka.
do not keep me apart forever.

Khursa-punnem labhoi mhaka.
Apply the blessings of the cross, to me.
Tujea rogtan pôsu mhaka
sustain me with Your blood
Tujea udkan nhannoi mhaka,
bathe me with Your water,
sorgarajeant apoi mhaka.
call me to the Heavenly Kingdom.

+

Ekach Unddeant
In the same bread

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-10, p.52

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Francisco Miranda, CortaliHe fills us wm, Goa.

Version 2: Orlando Vaz, Saligao, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: August 2005

Ekach Unddeant amkam vantto,
We have a share in the same bread,
tôr êkuch Kudd ami zaleanv.
so we are one being / body.
Jezuchi Kudd ami sogllim:
We are all the Body of Jesus:
Jezu Mostok, ami sandhe.
Jesus is the body, we are the limbs.

Ekuch Pivonn soglleank amkam:
Only one drink for all of us:
Jezu vantt'ta Aplem Rogot,
Jesus distributes his blood,
ekach jivan amkam bhôrta,
He fills us with the same life,
pritimogan kallzam zôddta.
He wins our hearts with deep love.

Êkuch updês amim pallcho:
We should all follow the same commandment:
moga-updês Jezun dila:
God has given us the commandment of love:
êkuch adnia amkam kelea:
He has instituted the same teaching:
Apleach mogan soglleank vengounk.
To embrace all in His love.

Êkuch bhavart amchea monant,
The same faith in our minds,
êkuch visvas amchea kallzant,
the same hope in our hearts,
êkuch axa amchê jinnek:
the same desire of our life:
koxem sasonn pavot boglek?
How will the eventuality confront us ?

Ekach ghorant amkam biradd:
Accommodation for us in the same house:
Bapachem Gop amchem tthikann,
Father's bosom, our residence,

Jezu vangdda ami sogllim
all of us in the company of Jesus,
Bapa-vengent nitekallim!
on the straight path in the Father's embrace.

+

Ekloch amcho Somi
Our only Leader
Refer to Ephesians 4,1-6

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-13, p.6

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr Atmea vorvim,
With the Holy Spirit,
xantichea bandpasan
bound with the covenant of peace,
sogllim êkuch zauncheak
for us to be all as one,
amkam apoun haddleant,
we have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
and for that we sing:

Refrain:

Ekloch amcho Somi,
Our only Leader,
êkuch amcho Bhavart,
our only Faith,
êkuch amcho Bautizm,
our only Baptism,
êkloch amcho Dev-Bap!
our only God, the Father!

Ekach Atmea vorvim
With only one Spirit,
êk Kudd ghôddchê khatir,t

*to build one body,
eka jivan jieunk,
to live only one life,
amkam apoun haddleant,
we have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
and for that we sing: (Refrain)*

*Soglleank êk Bhorvanso,
For all only one Hope,
soglleank êkuch axa,
for all only one longing,
soglleank êkuch xevôtt,
for all only one end,
soglleank ek apovnnem,
for all only one calling,
dekhun ami gaitanv.
and for that we sing: (Refrain)*

*Dev amkam apoita:
God is calling us.
hea apovneak sobta
It befits this calling,
toslem amchem jivit
And so let our life,
zaum-di nironitorim!
Be different!
Dekhun ami gaitanv :
And for that we sing: (Refrain)*

*Aplo suvart sanddun,
Leaving His place behind,
dulôb sosnnikaien
with clemency and under standing,
mogan peleak vagounk
to embrace your neighbour with love,
amkam apoun haddleant,
We have been called,
dekhun ami gaitanv:
And for that we sing:*

+

Ektthâi, Jezu ami zaleany
We are gathered together, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-12, p.6

Lyrics: Old Mangalorean Hymn

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Benny Fred Fernandes, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Abrão D'Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ektthai, Jezu, ami zaleanv,
We are gathered together, Jesus,
aradhon korunk sorpottleanv,
and have prostrated ourselves in adoration,
vornnun Tuka, vornnun Tuka.
binding ourselves, binding ourselves to You.

Zoxem meloi Tum tea khursar,
As you died on the cross,
toxem atam hea altarar
so also on this altar,
zatai Boli, zatai Boli.
You become the Lamb.

Jieunk ami Tujêch pasun,
To live only for You,
Somia, amkam axirvadan
O Lord, in Your blessing,
vopun kannghe, vopun kannghe.
keep us, keep us.

+

Gonva-konniô barik holkeô
Grains of wheat so small and unassuming

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-17, p.35

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Gonva-konniô barik holkeô
Grains of wheat so small and unassuming,
unddeant zatat jiva-posonn:
when made into bread become food for life:
mhojeam bhavam-bhoinnim vangdda
In the company of my brothers and sisters,
Jezu bhitôr jivit mhojem
in Jesus, my life,
Misar bhettoun zata mon'xank
when offered for all at Mass,
Jiva-unddo, posonn khorem!
becomes true food and bread of life!

Refrain:

Mon'xank soddounk, Jivit zoddunk
To save mankind, to earn life,
khuxen, Bapa, Jezu sovem
gladly Father, with Jesus
vôptam Tuka jivit mhojem!
I offer You my life.

Bapa mukhar mhojea jivak
In the face of the Father, my life
nam rông, nam svad, koslench nam mol:
does not have colour, nor taste, has no meaning at all.
Kalxint udka-thembeam vori
Because of the drop of water in the chalice
ghalun misllun jivit mhojem
to put and blend in my life,
Jezun varoilolea Rogtant
the blood that Jesus spilt / shed
zata rogot Soddvonnechem!
becomes the blood of our redemption!

+

Hanv Tuzo ibaddio put
I am Your waster son

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-5, p.118

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aum tuzo ibaddio put;

I am your waster son,

Mhoji vatt polloit asloi!

You were always on the lookout for me,

Mhojem pap, onupkarponn

my sins and my ungratefulness

doiall kallzan visorloi !

You overlooked with Your compassionate heart.

Tuji sanddloli xelli

Your lost sheep,

Moimogan sodun kaddlii,

You searched and found with Your love,

kantteamnim ghuspuloli!

the one that was entangled amongst thorns,

khandar Tunvem ubarlii !

You lifted on Your shoulder.

Refrain:

Ghor sôddun hanv vecho nam,

I would not have left the house,

Tuji veng hanv soddcho nam,

I will not leave your embrace,

Tuzo môg visorcho nam!

I will not forget your love.

+

Horeb Porvotar ami

We are on an mighty mountain

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-11, p.53

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues. Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Horeb Porvotar ami,
We are on a mighty mountain,
Elias nobi sarkim,
like Elias the prophet,
lamb marôg kaddun vechim:
we will walk the long road,
koxim kednam pavtolim?
how and when will we arrive?

Refrain:
Vattsurancho Sangati,
tanchem Jevonn,
The companion for the wayfarer, their nourishment,
tanchem Boll,
Somi Jezu!
their strength, omnipotent Jesus!

Challis disancho rosto
A distance of forty days
voir dongrar pavpak urlô;
was left to reach the top of the hill,
bhukecho gelo husko,
the thought of hunger is forgotten,
vatter giras sampoddlo!
on the way we got nourishment!

Man'na dôv koso poddlo,
Manna fell like the dew,
sorgincho Unddo denvlo,
the bread from heaven descended,
ruchicho, sôr-naslolo,
tasty beyond comparison,
Deva-Bapan dhaddlolo!
sent by God our Father!

Devan hem ojav kelem:
God worked this miracle:
mon sarkem thottak zalem!
Our mind was astonished!
Devachem ollkhun Dennem,
Recognising God's gift,
kalliz sogllem sontoslem!
my heart was filled with joy!

Horddeantu visvas vaddki,
Faith grew in my heart,
lagingh-so Horeb dislo!
looked as if the mighty mountain was very close,
Vattecho gham' unnavlo,
the sweat of the journey cooled down,
thoklolo jiv novsorlo!
my exhaustion was refreshed!

Horebacher Tum ravtai,
You reside on this mighty mountain,
Tujê-xim, Pai, apoitai
You are calling us to your Father,
gopant Tum amkam ghetai,
You take us into Your arms,
amkam Tuji veng ditai.
You are offering us Your embrace.

Ami Tuz' Unddo khatanv,
We partake of Your bread,
Tuj' bolan bollvont zatanv,
we become strong in your strength,
otrekun vattekg lagtanv,
we go our way full of joy,
Tujê vengek axetanv!
we long for your embrace!

+

Iadnikachi vakhann'nni
Celebrant's praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-15, p.7

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Eustaquio D'Souza. Saligão, Bardez, Goa. Musical arrangement by Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mon'xam khatir mon'xam môdlo
For mankind and from among people,
Vortea Devan nivoddlo
Almighty God has chosen,
bhitôr sorta Iadnik amcho !
here enters our Celebrant !

Refrain:

Noman, noman Devmuniariak !
Hail, Hail, servant of God !
Voibhov, mhoima vortea Devak !
Exalted praise to Thee, great God !

Deva-nanvan amchê mukhar,
With God's name before us,
amchea nanvan Deva mukhar,
with our name before God,
ubo rauncheak sodam toiar !
I am always ready to stand before God !

Xelliam-gonvlli xelliank rakhta,
The shepherd guards his sheep,
subham' chorvak tankam vhorta,
he takes them to the grazing ground,
Deva-Jivan tankam pôsta.
in God's name they are taken care of.

Zannvaiecho otmean-guru
The learned teacher of our soul,
otmean khatir morunk ruzu,
is prepared to die for us
amchê modem sarko Jezu !
Jesus is amongst us.

+

Ie, Atmea Bapachea
Come, Spirit of the Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-2

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Ligorio Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ie, Atmea Bapachea,
Come, Spirit of the Father,
ie, Atmea Jezuchea,
Come, Spirit of Jesus,
ie, Atmea Mogachea !
Come, Spirit of Love !

Bapachim bhurgim amkam kôr,
Make us children of the Father,
Jezuche govai amkam kôr,
Make us witnesses of Jesus,
mogachim bhavbhoinn amkam kôr !
Make us loving brothers and sisters !

Dhiradik govai amkam kôr,
Make us staunch witnesses,
kalljidar soinik amkam kôr,
make us a courageous race,
Sotache dive amkam kôr !
Make us lights of truth !

Devachim kirnnam amkam kôr,
Make us rays of God,
xantichi xitôll savlli kôr,
make us the cool shadows of truth,
vattsureank dulôb dipti kôr !
make us affable lights to travellers !

Bhukel'leank jevonn amkam kôr,
Make us food for the hungry,
tanel'leank udok amkam kôr,
make us water for the thirsty
dukhovl'leank buzvonn amkam kôr !
Make us comfort for those who are suffering !

Sobhent amkam vangddi kelei,
You have made us companions in good appearances,
govaiki diunk ghottai dileai,
you have given us the strength to bear witness,
moro-sôr ami zaum govai !
may we bear witness unto death !

+

Ie, ie, Jezu, amchea Somia
Come, come, Jesus, our Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-8, p.100

Lyrics: Traditional

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ie, ie, Jezu, amchea Somia,
Come, come, Jesus, Our Lord,
soddoi amkam patkiank, Dhonia.
deliver us from our sins, O Master.
Omrut amchea jivachea,
Love of our life,
Ie, ie, Somia amchea !
come, come, our Lord !

Refrain:

Denv tôr vegim hea bhûi-tolla,
Come down soon from the clouds,
taronn diuncheak mon'xakullak:
To give strength to mankind:
nas zaunk kodinch soddinaka!
never leave us (never let us go) !

Adanv-Even patok kelem,
Adam and Eve committed sin,
sorginchem dar Devan dhamplem;
God denied them entry to heaven ;
ugtem korunk portun tem
to open it once again,
ie, ie, vegim Tum ie!
come, come, soon, You come !

Patkam-khonddant buddon sonvsar
Our world, is deeply steeped in the quagmire of sin,
vorsam zalim sobar hozar.
as it has been for thousand of years.
Amkam, Saiba, soddvonn di;
Please deliver us, O Lord;
Tuzo magtanv upkar!
we ask this favour of You !

Vichitr, Somia, kaklut Tuji,
(.... ?)
asa Tuka vhoddli podvi;

*you have almighty power;
diuncheak amkam bhogsonnem
to grant us forgiveness,
gheun ie amchem rupnnem.
Come to us in our likeness.*

+

Ieiat, bhavartiamnô
Adeste Fidelis
Come all ye faithful

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-5, p.108

Lyrics:

Music: (from Europe)

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Ieiat, bhavartiamnô,
Come, all ye faithful,
sontosbhorit kallzan
with happy / jubilant hearts,
vegim, vegim eieat
come, come, hurry
Belea xharant!
in the city of Bethlehem !
Rai Anj-bhoddveancho
The King of Angels,
supul'lo ballôk zala!
a small Baby is born !*

*Xelliank sanddun taktin
Leaving all the sheep,
apoileat mhonn dhanvtat
they are hurrying because they are called,
khalte gonvlli gottheant
in the humble manger,
Ballak bhozunk.
to adore the Baby.
Ami-i bhavartan
We too, with full faith,
Jezuchem paiam podd' -ia.
let's fall at the feet of Jesus.*

Refrain:

Ieiat, nomoskar korat,
Come, and adore,
ieiat, nomoskar korat,
come, and adore,
ieiat, nomoskar korat
come, and adore,
Somiak!
the Lord !

Bapacho Porzôll To,
He is the brilliant light of the Father,
Sasnnik Put Devacho,
He is God's Eternal Son,
Mon'xasoimba-rupan
in the nature of a man ,
lipun ailo!
stealthily he came !
Deva-Ballak tôr
The child of God
falliamnim guttlailolea.
is covered in dry leaves.

Amchê khatir durbôll
Poor for our sake,
khavnnent nidla Ballôk;
in the grass sleeps the Baby:
bhoktin Tacho ami
Let us all, humbly,
Umanv gheum-ia;
kiss Him;
amcho itlo môg
let us love,
kortoleacho môg kor' -ia!
the one who loves us so much !

+

Jezu amchi Xanti !

Jesus, our peace

Refer to Ephesians 2,15-18

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-6, p.118

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Khursar rogot varoun

By shedding His blood on the cross,

Jezun Aplê kuddint

Jesus with His body,

patok nattak kelem.

did away with sin.

Pois asloleank atam

Those who had strayed,

Jezu Krista sovem

through Jesus,

Bapan lagim haddlim.

the Father has brought together.

Refrain :

Jezu amchi Xanti !

Jesus is our peace!

Jezu amchi Xanti !

Jesus is our peace!

Dusman zal'leam modem,

From among those who were enemies,

rag-dvêš paloun sompoun,

having cleared off anger,

Jezun sondhan kelem.

Jesus effected reconciliation.

Mon'xank doxim korpi

That which split humanity,

vonnônt Jezun môddli,

Jesus got together,

ekuch porza rochli.

and created one humanity.

Soglleam mon'xank atam

Now, for all people,

êkêch Kuddint ektthaun,

Uniting as in one body,

novô monis rochlo.

He created a new being.

Ekach Atmea sovem
Like one soul,
Jezu vorvim ami
we, through Jesus,
Bapach' vengent pavtanv!
get into the arms of the Father.

+

Jezu amcho Soddvonnar
Jesus, our Redeemer

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-12, p.103

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu amcho Soddvonnar
Jesus, our Redeemer,
iet'lo ken'nam bhuichea tattar ?
when will he come (... ?) ?

Dubbleank amkam soddvonnechi,
For us poor, of deliverance,
koidiank amkam mekllikechi,
for us oppressed, of freedom,
dukhest zal'leank sontosachi,
for those who are sad,
porgôtt korunk khobor Bori.
to bring tidings of happiness.

Amchem osokt soim'unch kaddpak,
To remove the very nature of our weakness,
Deva-mhoimek tem ubarpak,
To offer it to the glory of God,
sodanch amkam patkak morun
by always dying for our sins,
novê jinnek jivont korpak.
to give us another life.

Novean zhoddunk tuttun gel'le
To again join that which was broken apart,
amche sombond Deva kodde,
our (?...)
ankam korunk Deva-bhurgim,
to make us children of God,
favo korunk daizu sorgim.
to earn inheritance in heaven .

+

Jezu Ballka pritichea
Jesus affectionate Baby

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-6, p.109

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Anthony D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Version 3: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Version 4: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa , Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 5: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuka dhorunk, Dhakttulea,
To hold You, little One,
soglli prithum' nam pavlea:
the whole world is not enough,
ankvar-kusveant Tum liploi,
You hid in an virgin womb,
bhurgea-rupnneant anvlloloi !
You were born in the guise of a baby.

Refrain:

Jezu Ballka pritichea,
Jesus, affectionate baby,
mogall ixtta bhurgeanchea,
beloved friend of children,
khaltea Vangddia dublleanchea,
humble friend of the pious,

Raza soglleam kallzanchea !
the king of all hearts.

Dovlôt-grestkai razanchi
The wealth and riches of kings,
vhoddvek Tujê nam paunchi:
cannot be compared to You,
ghor-darantlo bhair poddloi,
You were denied a home,
gorvam-gottheant Tum nidloi!
and You reposed in a cow shed.

Hukum' Tuzo, Monxam-Rai,
Your rule, You King of men,
zobordosten nam ghaltai:
You do not impose forcefully
kallzam amchim Tum ôddtai,
You draw our hearts,
lhan' vikaien bhuloitai!
and persuade us humbly.

+

Jezu, Borea Gonvllia
Jesus, Good Shepherd

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-13, p.54

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Tomas A. Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Manuel Afonso, Mumbai, India.

Version 3: José Santana Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Zindo Colaco, Baina, Mormugao, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Borea Gonvllia,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jezu svadik bolea,
benevolent Jesus,
sorgim thaun Tum denvloi,
You came down from Heaven,
sodunk mhaka ailoi.

*You came to deliver me.
Polle hanv ti xelli,
Look I am the sheep,
Tuka chukon gel'li;
I wronged and left You;
Tujê thâi vhor mhaka,
Take me back to You,
pois sorunk sôdd'naka.
do not allow to wander far.*

*Jezu svadik Moga,
My benevolent Love, Jesus,
sanddlo hanvem Tuka,
I have forsaken You,
iemkondda vatt dhôrli,
I took the path of damnation,
pisai vhôdd adarli.
committed a great mistake.
Pattim mhaka apoi,
Call me back,
ghaiant mhaka lipoi:
hide me in Your wounds:
nhannoun Povitr Rogtant
Bathing me in Your Holy Blood,
dovor sodanch Kallzant!
keep me always in Your heart!*

*Jezu Sorv-Sundora,
Very beautiful Jesus,
bhov dulôb bhortara,
all merciful giver,
suria-von porzollit
more resplendent than the sun,
mhonva-von chôdd ruchik,
tastier far, than honey,
Bhogxi chuki somest,
forgive all our failings / sins,
kôr Tum amkam kurpest,
fill us all with graces,
zatôch hem ponn kabar
when this work is over,
sasnnak sukh di sorgar.
give us everlasting joy in heaven.*

+

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu!

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!

Bhazon

Adoration

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-12

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

xantichi Tum Zhôr amchê bhitor,

You are the spring of peace within us,

sodanch ti vhanvti dovor.

keep it always flowing.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

kallzachi xanti amchi xokti,

a peaceul heart is our strength,

dis-rat ti amkam Tum di.

give it to us everyday.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

Bapachi xanti amcher rokoi,

shower us with the peace of the Father,

zhuzachim moddam uboi.

blow off the storms of war.

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

xantichea rosteam amkam cholo,

make us walk in the path of peace,

sasnnachê xantik pavoi.

take us to eternal peace.

Jezu! Jezu! Jezu!

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

+

Jezu, Jezu, monant kallzant

Jesus, Jesus, in our hearts and in our minds

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-13

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Jezu, monant kallzant,
Jesus, Jesus, in our hearts and in our minds,
Jezu, Jezu, hatanr onttanr!
Jesus, Jesus, in our hands and on our lips!

Jezu, Jezu, rati disa,
Jesus, Jesus, during the day and the night,
Jezu, Jezu, sogllea vella!
Jesus, Jesus, all the time!

Jezu, Jezu, nident zagint,
Jesus, Jesus, when we are asleep and awake,
Jezu, Jezu, vavrant tharant!
Jesus, Jesus, in our toils and our rest!

Jezu, Jezu, nidtam utthtam,
Jesus, Jesus, when we are asleep and when we wake up,
Jezu, Jezu, bostam choltam!
Jesus, Jesus, when we are seated and when we are walking!

Jezu, Jezu, ghorant rostear,
Jesus, Jesus, in our home or on the road,
Jezu, Jezu, nakear tinttear!
Jesus, Jesus, on land's end or in the market!

Jezu, Jezu, xetant bhattant,
Jesus, Jesus, in our fields or orchards,
Jezu, Jezu, vaddeant ganvant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the village or in the city!

Jezu, Jezu, ranant vonant,
Jesus, Jesus, in the forests or in the open land,
Jezu, Jezu, xharant nogrant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the country and in the town!

Jezu, Jezu, doriar dongrar,
Jesus, Jesus, on the sea or on the hill,
Jezu, Jezu, zomnir mollbar!
Jesus, Jesus, on the ground or in the sky!

Jezu, Jezu, ujeant udkant,

*Jesus, Jesus, in the fire or in the water,
Jezu, Jezu, savllent votant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the shade or in the sun!*

*Jezu, Jezu, gimant pavsant,
Jesus, Jesus, in the summer or in rainy season,
Jezu, Jezu, dhogant hinvant!
Jesus, Jesus, in the sun or shivering cold!*

*Jezu, Jezu, osokt kuddint,
Jesus, Jesus, bodily weak,
Jezu, Jezu, bollixtt angant!
Jesus, Jesus, healthy strong body!*

*Jezu, Jezu, durbollkaient,
Jesus, Jesus, in poverty,
Jezu, Jezu, girestkaient!
Jesus, Jesus, in wealth!*

*Jezu, Jezu, abrunt manant,
Jesus, Jesus, full of prestige,
Jezu, Jezu, xorment lojent!
Jesus, Jesus, in shame!*

*Jezu, Jezu, tallnnent parkant,
Jesus, Jesus, in temptation and in sin,
Jezu, Jezu, zhuzant zoitant!
Jesus, Jesus, in war and in victory!*

*Jezu, Jezu, sukhant dukhant,
Jesus, Jesus, in happiness and in sorrow,
Jezu, Jezu, jinnent mornnant!
Jesus, Jesus, in life and in death!*

+

Jezu, mhaka Tuji goroz
Jesus, I need You

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-15, p.55

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 3: Pedro António D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4 by Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, mhaka Tuji goroz,
Jesus, I need You,
sukê zomnik zoxem udok,
just as water is to dry / barren land,
ujea-diveak boll bizlechem,
just as the flame needs power,
iontrak cholunk boll ubechem.
the world needs strength from heat to carry on.

Refrain:

Tujê bogor mhak'nam jivit,
Without You, I have no life,
nam boll, Jezu, ani podvi!
no strength, Jesus, no authority!

Mitt hanv, Jezu, punn nam kharsann,
I am the salt, Jesus, but there is no salty taste,
tela ponntti tela vinnem,
an oil lamp without oil,
katorlolo rukha-khando,
the branch of a tree which has been cut,
bigoddlolo kuddi-sandho.
like a limb detached from the body.

Jezu, mhaka Tum zaun asai
Jesus, You are for me,
oronneantlo svadik Man'na,
sweet bread / manna from the wilderness,
Dev-Porjêcho Ujea-Khambo
the burning branch of the people of God,
Israelchem Khoddpa-Udok.
Israel's water from the rock.

+

Jezu, mon'xam-Soddvonnara

Jesus, Redemptor omnium

Jesus, Saviour of the world

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-7, p.109

Lyrics:

Music: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, mon'xam-Soddvonnara,
Jesus, Saviour of the world,
uzvadd rochchê adim Tuka
before light was created,
vortea Bapan zolmu dilo,
the sublime Father gave you birth,
mhoimen Apnna-sarko kelo.
He created You like unto Him with esteem.

Bapacho Tum Uzvadd, Prokas,
You are the light and brilliance of the Father,
mon'xank sodam zollto Visvas!
for men eternally lit faith
Tuka prarthtat chakram Tujim,
Your people call out to You,
aikun ghe tor tanchim magnnim.
kindly listen to their requests.

Sonvsaracho Rochnnar astam,
The Saviour of the world,
nirmôll ankvar-kusveant magam
You were in the pure womb of the virgin,
mon'xa-soimban zolmu ghetloi,
You took on the nature of man,
amchê sarko khoroch zaloi!
You became truly like us.

Vorsan' vorsa ho dis pavta
Every year this day arrives,
ani soglleank govai dita;
and bears witness to all,
upzun Bapachea gopantlo,
came forth from the arms of the Father,
mon'xam-Tarôk zaloi eklo!
You alone became the Saviour of mankind.

Sogllench korunk ailai novem,
You have come to change everything,
dekhun, prithver, vosta titem,

*that is why, all that is in the world,
taram, prithum', sagôr, doria
ships, the universe, the oceans and seas,
Tuka bhôztat gitan novea.
adore you with new songs*

Tujea rogtan amkam dhuleãi,
You have washed us with Your blood,
patka-mekllim nitoll keleãi.
You have cleansed us of our sins,
Tujea zolma pasot, atam
because you were born, we now
talliô pettun gaitanv gitam.
We clap hands and sing songs.

Voibhov, thorai, vhoddvik, mhoima
Illustrious, grandeur, pride and praise,
Jezu, Ankvarichea Puta,
Jesus, the Son of a Virgin,
Tuka, Bapak, Povitr Atmeak
to You, Father, Holy Spirit,
atam ani sasna-sasnak!
now and forever!

+

Jezu, Prokas voikunttant
Jesus, heavenly splendour

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-18, p.57

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Agostinho da Fonseca, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, prokas voikunttant,
Jesus heavenly splendour,
modhur songit Tum kanant,
delicate sound in my ears,
goddvaiechem mhonv tonddant

*sweet honey in my mouth,
omrut sorginchem kallzant!
heavenly immortality in the heart!*

Tuka chakun bhuk choddta,
Tasting You increases my hunger,
Tuka pieun tan vaddta,
drinking You, increases my thirst,
dusri axa nam zata
other desires fade away,
bogor Tunch, Jezu-Moga!
only You, my loving Jesus!

Dulôb Jezu, Tum mhozo
You are my merciful Jesus,
visvas, otmeacho anvddo!
my hope, the yearning of my soul!
Tuka dukhamnim sôdtam,
I tearfully look out for You,
kallzan suskarun ravtam!
I sigh and wait for You!

Amchê sovem kôr biradd,
Make Your abode amongst us,
amcher Tuzo ghal uzvadd,
flood us with Your light,
kallokantlim kadd monam,
get our minds out of darkness,
Tujea mogan bhôr kallzam.
fill our hearts with Your love.

Ankvar-Avoicho Put Tum,
You are the son of a Virgin Mother,
amcheam kallzancho Môg Tum!
You are the love of our hearts,
Jezu, Tujem Nanv vhodd zaum!
may Your name be exalted, O Jesus!
Jezu, Tujem raj thir zaum.
let Your kingdom be firmly established, Jesus.

+

Jezu, Tujem Nanv
Jesus, Your Name

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-20

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: J. B. Viegas

Version 2: João F. Goes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu, Jezu, Jezu,

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

za Tum mhaka Jezu!

be Jesus to me!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv

Jesus, Your Name

Bapan nivoddlem,

chosen for you by the Father,

Bhoddvean porgöttlem,

proclaimed by the Angel,

Marien ucharlem!

elevated by Mary!

Jezu, Tujem nanv,

Jesus, Your Name,

protap Bapacho,

pride of the Father,

anond Mariecho,

Mary's joy,

sontôs mon'xancho!

happiness of mankind!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv

Jesus, Your Name

sorgar gazoil'lem,

was glorified in heaven

prithver kirtil'lem,

affectionate and renowned,

guptim chaklolem!

tasted in secret!

Jezu, Tujem Nanv

Jesus Your Name

axa otmeachi,

longing of the soul,

xanti kallzachi,

peace of the heart,

gôddsann jivachi!

sweetness of life!

*Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
boll-jiv khuxiancho,
life and strength of happiness,
prokas motincho,
splendour of jewels,
omrut kallzancho!
elixir of the heart!*

*Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
sangat eksurank
help of the lonely
ghottai osoktank,
strength of the weak,
mafi opradiank!
forgiveness for sinners!*

*Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
uzvadd kallkant,
light where there is darkness,
folêr somdirant,
beacon in the ocean,
visvas sonvsarant!
faith on earth!*

*Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
buzvonn dukhimmim,
consolation in pain,
thirponn tallnniamnim,
strength in temptation,
bholai piddammim!
comfort in sickness!*

*Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
suria disacho
sun, during the day
chondrim raticho,
moon, during the night,
porzôll jinnecho!
splendour of light!*

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
devchar ollkhotat,
even the devil recognises You,
monis porkondtat,
men extol,
devdut vonditat!
God's angels are full of affection!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
hurba jivitant,
grace of the living,
bhorvãnsò mornnant,
hope in death,
mokutt voikunttant!
crown in heaven!

Jezu Tujem Nanv
Jesus Your Name
vismit hea zogant
miracle in this world
goddgôdd iemkonddant,
thunder in hell,
sukh bhag sorg-rajeant!
happiness in heavenly kingdom!

+

Jezu, Tujem Nanvunch puro
Jesus, Your name itself is enough

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-9, p.89

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tujem Nanvuch puro
Jesus, Your Name itself is enough,
mhoj' kallzak diunk sontos khoro.

to fill my heart with true happiness.
Tôr koslem dhadosponn bhogot,
Then what happiness should I feel,
Tuka dekhtôch koslem sukh zait?
What satisfaction should I feel when I see You?

Kosloch sad nhoi itlo koutik,
No sound is so revealing,
songitam nhoi titlim sobit
no songs are so beautiful / melodious,
chintun-uloun sarum nozo,
cannot be exhausted by word or thought,
Nanva-goddsann dakhoun nozo!
I cannot imagine the sweetness of the Name!

Jezu, bhorvanso Tum amcho,
Jesus, You are our hope,
patkiak somdir Dev-kurpecho,
the omnipotent God of the sinner,
buzvonn amchi hea pordesant:
comfort in our exile:
tôr koslem sukh mellot sorgant?
so what manner of happiness will we gain in Heaven?

Jezu, Tuzo pattlav kortam,
Jesus, I am taking your bidding,
mhozo khuris khandar ghetam,
I am taking my cross on my shoulders,
Di mhaka Tuzo dhir kurpa,
give me your comfort and grace,
cholunk nitt Tujea sangata.
to walk in friendship with You.

+

Jezu, Tujim Utram
Jesus, Your Words

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhello, 1995 edition, B-4, p.22

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Joseph Noronha

Version 3: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by
Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 5: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 6: Tomas D'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Musical arrangement by Tomas D'Aquino Siqueira. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tujim utram kallzacho sontôs,
Jesus, Your Words are the joy of my heart,
Jezu, Tujim utram dolleancho uzvadd,
Jesus, Your words are the light of my eyes,
Jezu, Tujim utram jinnecho viscas!
Jesus, Your words are the hope of my life!

Jezu, Tujim utram tanel'leak udok,
Jesus, Your words are water for the thirsty,
Jezu Tuji utram bhukel'leak jevonn
Jesus, Your words are food for the hungry,
Jezu, Tujim utram meloleak jivit!
Jesus, Your words are life for the deceased!

Jezu, Tujim utram roddtoleank buzvonn,
Jesus, Your words are consolation for the dejected,
Jezu Tujim utram opradiank mafi,
Jesus, Your words are forgiveness for the sinner,
Jezu, Tujim utram gulamank suttka!
Jesus, Your words are freedom for those in captivity!

+

Jezu, Tum laginch asai

Jesus, You are near

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-21

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota

Version 2: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tum laginch asai;

Jesus, You are near;

Jezu, Tum pattlean fuddlean;
Jesus, You are in front and at the rear;
Jezu, Tum mhojê vatter
Jesus, You are on my path
Jezu, Tum sogllê-bhonvtim.
Jesus, You are everywhere.

Jezu, Tum mhojea otmeant,
Jesus, You are in my soul,
Jezu, Tum monant kallzant
Jesus, establish Your home in my mind and in my heart
tthikann kôr, Tujea mogant
in Your love
sodankal mhaka samball.
protect me every day.

Jezu, Tum mhozo Jivprann
Jesus, You are my life
jinneho êkuch Uzvadd
the only light of my life
Priticho Mogi mhozo,
my Affectionate Love,
mhojem Sukh privthver sorgar!
my happiness and affection in heaven!

+

Jezu, Tum priethvecho Rochnnar
Jesus, You are the affectionate Creator.

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-22

Lyrics: Auctor beate saeculi. / Joaquim Loiola Pereira

Music: Joaquim Loiola Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tum prithvecho Rochnnar,
Jesus, You are affectionate Creator,
mon'xam-Tarôk ekloch eklo,
You are the only Saviour of mankind
Bapach' Uzvaddantlo Uzvadd,
the light of lights of the Father,
Tum Dev khoro Devgopantlo!
You are the real God, in God's embrace!

Novo adanv koso, mogan,

*Like a new loving Adam,
vinaxi soimb Tunvem ghetli;
you have taken on an in destructible nature;
poilea Adanv´n hogddailolem
which the first Adam destroyed
tem daiz amkam portem dilêi.
you gave us back that inheritance.*

*Zomin, doria, mollob Tunvem
zoxim mogan haddlim-i rochun,
As you created the earth, the sea, the sky in Your love,
mogan Adanv-Evek bhogsun
as in Your love you forgave Adam and Eve,
amcheô sanklli kaddleôi toddun.
You broke the chains that bound us.*

*Sodam-ugtea Tuj´ Kallzantli
Let the fountain of love flow generously
nettan mogachi zhôr vhanvum;
through your loving heart;
oslê vhanvtê zhorint mon´xank
let humanity earn forgiveness
bhogsonneachi kurpa mellum.
through the fountain of love.*

*Bhalean vidhlem Kalliz Tujem,
Your Heart was pierced with arrows,
koddvoll Tujem ghaiall zalem;
injuring Your breast;
amchim patkam dhuun kaddcheak
to wash away our sins,
rogot udok thõi-san vhanvlem.
blood and water gushed forth from there.*

*Jezu, Kalliz ugddun Tujem
Jesus, by opening Your heart
amcher ôt´tai kurpa dennim.
You are showering on us gifts and graces.
Tuka, Bapak, Povitr Atmeak
to You, the Father, and the Holy Spirit
voibhov mhoima netekallim!
glory and praise forever!*

+

Jezu, Tunch Amcho Raza
Jesus, only You, are our King

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-3, p.140

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Antonio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardoso s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Rogtachim vostram nhesun

Donning on vestments of Blood,

kantteancho mukutt ghalun,

putting on a crown of thorns,

khursail'lea zoitivomt Raia,

victorious King hung on the cross,

Jezu, Tunch amcho Raza!

Jesus, only You are our King!

Sevechem Tujem raiponn:

Your kingship of service:

man-vhoddvi soglli soddun,

shunning behind pride and high self esteem,

chakrancho zaloi chakôr,

You became the servant of servants,

moro-sôr kelli seva.

You served unto death.

Goribank Tujea rajeant

In your kingdom you distribute to the poor,

Bapachi grestkai vantt'tai;

the riches of your Father;

koidiancheô sanklli toddun,

breaking off the shackles of bondage,

zulma-kall sompoun haddtai.

You condone all offences.

Gulamank suttka zoddunk

To earn freedom for slaves,

virkrailei Tujem rogot!

you shed Your blood!

Meloleank jivim korunk

To bring the dead to life,

Tunch, Jezu, meloi khursar!
Jesus, You yourself died on the cross!

Kuttumbant za Tum Raza,
Be the King of all nations,
somazant ie raj cholounk,
come to rule your kingdom in compassion,
mogachi razvôtt Tuji
this, your rule of love,
sonvsarak pavoi, Jezu!
extend forever, Jesus!

Mogachea Raia, amkam
Beloved King,
dusman'kai sarki sompounk,
to forever do away with hatred,
bhogsonnem magun diun
make us beg for forgiveness,
ekcharant jieunk xikoi.
and teach us to love as one.

Xantichea Raia, Jezu,
Jesus, King of Peace,
uchamboll monam thonddai,
calm our distressed minds,
xantin bhôr amchim kallzam,
fill our hearts with peace,
xantiche dut kôr amkam.
and make us peaceful Christians.

Nitichem 'ni mogachem
tujem raj ximpddaunk, Jezu,
To spread your righteous and loving reign, Jesus,
bhas ditanv khorea monan,
we give You our firm promise,
bhas pallunk kurpa magtanv.
we ask for grace to spread your word.

Sorginchea mogall Bapak
To the loving Father in heaven,
Dev-Mon'xa Jezu-Raiak,
to the God-man, Jesus the King,
Mogachea Povitr Atmeak,
to the Holy Spirit of love,
vakhann'nni mhoima sasnnak!
Praise and esteem forever!

+

Jezu, Tuzo ugddas puro
Jesus Your memory is enough

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-19, p.57

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Maurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Johnny D'Cruz, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Tuzo ugddas puro
Your memory is enough, O Jesus,
kallzant bhorunk sontôs khoro.
for my heart to be filled with joy.
Koslo zait tôr sontês amcho
What is then, our happiness,
rup-rup polleun Tuka bhôgcho!
to be happy just looking at You!

Nanv Jezuchem sorv manadik
The name of Jesus is so honourable,
jiber mhonvu bhovuch svadik,
sweeter than the honey on the tongue,
kanant gaion omrut odik,
wonderful sound in my ears,
tallnnent adar bhov bolladik.
in case of temptation, strong help.

Jezu, Dhira magtoleanchea,
Jesus, help of those who implore thee,
Bhorvanxea dukhi patkianchea,
hope of repentant sinners in pain,
khorea asrea sôdtoleanchea,
true assistance of seekers,
Sorga-Sukha bhôgtoleanchea!
to those enjoying happiness in Heaven!

Khôichê jibek tankot sangunk,
Which tongue will it behove to tell,
konnak tankot boroun ghalunk?

who will be able to put in writing?
Vorto sontôs Jezuk bhôgcho
May Jesus enjoy great happiness,
bhôgun matuch zanno zauncho!
at least by enjoying let it be known!

Jezu sorgim amchea Daijea,
Jesus from heaven, our ancestor,
Jezu, sontôs amcho Tum za.
Jesus, You be our happiness.
Sasnnak bhaga sukh bhogum-ia,
Let us all enjoy eternal bliss,
Jezu Moga, amchea Raia!
loving Jesus, our King!

+

Jezu, ugddas korin zalear
Every time I remember You, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-20, p.58

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, ugddas korin zalear Tuzo,
If I think of You, Jesus,
kallzak sontôs anond bhôgta kitlo!
my heart is filled with so much joy!
Punn Tunch hajir zaloi zalear, puro
Only Your presence is enough,
dhadoskaien virun vecheak otmo!
for my soul to melt with happiness!

Jezu, Tujea Povitr Nanva sarkem
Jesus, like Your Holy Name,
modur songit khôisoruch nam gavchem,
we will never encounter such overwhelming peace anywhere,
goddvem utor tonddantlem nam gollchem,
a sweeter word will never be uttered,

dulob chinton monant nam upzochem!
such holy thoughts will never occur to any mind!

Jezu, patkiank ekloch Tum Bhorvanso,
Jesus, You alone are the help of sinners,
ulo marteank kitloch Tum konnvallo,
how appreciative You are of those who call out to You,
Tuka sodteank kitloch mhonn Tum bhola,
You are so good to those who seek You ,
Tôr bhôgtoleank koso Tum nam zauncho?
so, how can You not be there for those who suffer?

Jezu kitem bhôgta môg kor'n Tuzo?
Jesus, what a feeling I get by loving You?
Hem jibechean kodinch sangum nozo.
My tongue can never express,
Hem okxoran bilkul kolloum nozo,
this feeling I can never make known,
Môg zôr kelo monis zanna zalo!
if one loves one knows it, feels it.

Jezu, amcho mukutt sorga-rajeant,
Jesus, You are our crown in heaven,
za Tum amcho sontôs hea sonvsarant
be our happiness here on earth,
Amkam vholdvik mhoima voikuntt-sukhant
our pride in this great happiness ,
Tujê sovem bhogunk nirmi sasnant!
destine us to enjoy eternally with You!

+

Jezu-xim ieiat
Come to Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-21, p.58

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujê-xim ietanv, Jezu,
We are coming to you, Jesus
amchê-xim tum rav, Jezu:
stay with us, Jesus:
Tum ekloch amcho Visvas!
You alone are our Hope!

Tan laglea otmeak ?
Is your soul thirsty?
Jezu-xim iciat!
Come to Jesus!
Sukonaslolê
Zhorintlem pieun
Drink from the fountain that does not dry up,
dhadoxi zaiat!
and be happy.

Zodd lagta jivit?
Is your burden very heavy?
Jezu-xim iciat!
Come to Jesus!
Bhar ubaru'n divpi,
He will lighten your burden,
somodhan korpi
He will make it easy,
To ekloch asa!
He is the only one!

Pap tumkam chêpta?
Are you weighed down with sin?
Jezu-xim ietat!
Come to Jesus!
To kaddta patkam,
He absolves sins,
To uklun vhorta
He lifts you up and takes you,
Bapachê vengent!
to the embrace of His Father.

Dis kaddtat roddun?
Are you spending your life in tears?
Jezu-xim iciat!
Come to Jesus!
To pustam dukam,
He wipes off your tears,

To dita buzvonn,
He gives you consolation,
To haddta sontôs!
He brings joy.

Konn kor'nan sangat?
You have no friends?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
To sogllea vella
He at all times,
visvaxi mogan
with consistent love,
tumchê-xim asa.
is with you.

Vatt mellnam kallkant?
You are groping in the dark?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
Jezucho pattlav
kortat tim soglim
All those who follow Jesus,
uzvaddant choltat!
will always walk in bright light.

Mornn lagim pavlam?
Is your death near?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus!
Jezucher visvas
tthevtoleam soglleank
For all those who have faith in him,
Toch Punorjivit!
He alone is the eternal life.

Dev nam-so dista?
Do you feel that there is no God?
Jezu-xim ieiat!
Come to Jesus?
Bhavatan polleun
Looking with faith,
zo Jezuk man'ta,
the one who believes in Jesus,
taka Bap mellta!
gets the Father.

+

Jezuk amchê modém dovrún

With Jesus in our midst

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-7, p.88

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Late Aquino Almeida, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezuk amchê modém dovrún,

With Jesus in our midst,

ekamekak pritin hat diun,

by extending our hands to each other throughout the universe,

chol ia ami portun ghara

let us go back home,

Tachea mogak mon'xank jikunk.

to win souls to His love .

Jezu chol'lo moga-rostear,

Jesus walked in the path of love,

Moga-rosto ami-i dhôr-ia.

let us also walk in the path of love.

Pelea-chakri Jezun keli,

Jesus worked for others,

pelea-chakri ami-i kor'-ia.

let us also work for others.

Xanti ximpddaun Jezu bhonvlo,

Jesus went about spreading peace,

xanti ximpddaun ami-i bhonv'-ia.

let us also go about spreading peace.

Zhogddim vivad sompoun atam,

Ending fights and contentions,

bhavponn vaddounk vholdd bhar gheum-ia.

Let us try to increase brotherhood.

Jezu bhonvlo, thoklo, melo

*Jesus walked about, was exhausted and died,
Bapacho môg kollit korunk;
to make known his Father's love;
udar kallzan vattek lag'-ia
let us go about with generous hearts,
toch môg atam porgott korunk.
to spread that same love.*

*Ghorant, vaddeant, xallent, xetant,
In the house, in the village, in schools, and in the fields,
rostear, tinttear sobhêmazar,
on the roads, in the marketplace and publicly,
amchem jivit zaum-di uzvadd,
let our life be a light.
Jivont Jezuk govai-dinnar!
giving testimony to the living Jesus!*

+

Jeruzaleak ia
Let us go to Jerusalem

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-16, p.8

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Alex Rodrigues, Malad, Mumbai

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Fr. Maestro
Lourdino Barreto, Galgibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Panvlar panvl marun vattu cholum-ia,
Let us walk the path step by step,
Deva dorxon gheunk Jeruzaleak ia.
let us go to Jerusalem to receive His offering.*

*Jeruzalem, xhar Deva-vostichem,
The city of Jerusalem is God's chosen place,
Takach ami thôi mellunk vochpachem.
we should all go to meet Him there.*

Sorga-Dhoni To, Povitr amcho Dev,
He is the King of Heaven, our Blessed Lord,
amam-soglleancho Dhir Alaxiro.
help and comfort of everyone.

Sorvespor mhonn To, êk-êk vost sangta,
Because He is the Almighty, He tells us many things,
sodam Tachem tez iugan-iug fankta.
that is why he is renowned.

Tacho axirvad ani sorv dennim
His blessings and wonderful gifts
ghosghoxean roktat nitoll kallzamnim.
flow into pure hearts.

+

Jinnê-vantte... jinnê-khinnam
The aspects of life. The sparkle of life-

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-19, p.36

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete-Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sukha-fulam, koxttam-kantte,
The happiness of flowers and the thorns of labour,
hech amgelê jinnê-vantte
these, the aspects of our life,
haddtanv, Bapa, bhettounk Tuka
we bring O Father, to offer to You,
unddea ani sorea vangdda.
with bread and wine.

Refrain:

Hem jem ami somorpitanv,
These gifts that we dedicate,
tem Tum mandun ghe mhonn magtanv.
we pray that You accept them.
Malgoddeachea Masa-Rogtant

*With the flesh and blood of Your Son,
misllun Tum ghe doialponnan.
blend it with understanding.*

Sogllim sopnnam, gupit chintnam,
*All our dreams, all our secret thoughts,
hinch amgelê jinne-khinnam,
these, the rays of our lives,
haddtanv, Bapa, bhettouk Tuka
we bring, to offer to You, O Father,
unddea ani soarea vangdda.
together with bread and wine.*

+

Jivita Tum, Uzvadda Tum
You are my life and my light

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaianancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-4, p.141

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitachea Jivita, Tum:

You are my life's life:

Tujench jivit mhaka labhoi.

Adhere me to Your life.

Uzvaddachea Uzvadda, Tum:

You are my light of lights:

Tuzoch uzvadd mhaka dakhoi.

Show me Your light.

Vattsureanchea Sangatia, Tum:

You are the companion of travellers:

Bapa-sorxim mhaka pavoi!

Take me to the Father!

+

Jivitachem Udok
Water of Life

Jivitacho Unddo

Bread of Life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-23, p.60

Lyrics: Lino de Sa. Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Joe A. Rodrigues, Mercês, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India, / Siolim, Bardez, Goa. Musical arrangement:

Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India / Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitachem Udok Hanvu:

I am the Water of Life:

pieunk ieunchem tanelearu!

If you are thirsty come and drink of it!

Jivitacho Unddo Hanvu:

I am the Bread of Life:

khaunk ieunchem bhukelearu!

If you are hungry, come and partake of it!

Refrain:

Amcho otmo tanela:

Our soul thirsts:

Tuka pieunk axeta!

It is longing to drink of You:

Amcho otmo bhukela:

Our soul is hungry:

Tuka khaunk anvddeta!

It is longing to partake of Your flesh!

Mon'xan Mhojer bhavart tthevlear

If man reposes his faith in Me,

ken'nach taka lagchi nam tan;

he will never thirst;

monis Mhojê sorxim ailear

if man comes to me,

to-vui ken'nach bhukecho nam!

he too will never hunger!

Khoddpantulea udka poros

*More than the water from the rock,
Mhojem Rogot pivonn goddvem;
My Blood is sweeter to taste;
purvozanlea man'na poros
Much more than the bread of our ancestors,
Mhozo Unddo khann ruchichem!
My Bread is tastier!*

+

Kaklutchara Deva

Benevolent God

50-vem Stotr

Psalm 50

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-11, p.120

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Crus, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kaklutchara Deva,
kaklut korun dakhoi!
Benevolent God, show us your forgiveness!
bhov konnvallea Deva,
guneanv pusun uddoi!
Very gracious God, forgive us our sins!

Patkanchem khot dhuun
mhaka nitôll Tum kôr
Wipe off my sins and make me clean,
Rebantlo kadd mhaka,
nirmôll korun dovor.
take me out from the mire and make me pure.

Mhozo guneanv khoroch
aiz hanv ollkhun ghetam.
It is truly my fault I acknowledge it today.
sodanch mhojem patok
mhojê mukhar tthevtam.

I always keep my sins before me.

Tujer chuklam, Saiba,
Tukach okman kela!
I have sinned against You my God, I have offended You!
Tujê nodren jem vaitt
hanvem, Saiba, kelam.
I have done all that is bad in your sight, my God.

Zhôddti kortai tednam
nitin formonn martai:
On judgement day you pronounce a just judgement:
Mon'subidaracher
xinn hanv koso korin?
How can I complain against the justice?

Mhaka, Saiba, polle:
patkant zolmak ailam,
Look at me my God: I have come as a sinner,
Mhojê maichea kusveant
patkant hanv sombhovlam.
in my mother's womb I was conceived in sin.

Kallzant sotuch aslear
Tuka man'ta, Saiba:
Only a true heart will please You, O Lord:
dekhun kallzant mhojea
zannvai rigoi, Deva.
therefore instill prudence in my heart, O Lord.

Mhaka nitôll korxi
zalear nitôll zat'lom:
If you make me clean, I will become clean:
kôr mhaka dhuun
borfa poros dhovo.
Make me clean and whiter than snow.

Anondacho avaz
mhojea kanar poddum,
When the sound of joy fell on my ears,
chirddailolim haddam
jivall zaun nachum.
the crushed bones came alive and danced.

Mhojea patkavoili
nodor Tum kadd, Saiba:
Please look away from my sins, O Lord:

Soglllo mhozo guneanv
kaddun uddoi, Deva.
please forgive all my faults, O God.

Nirmoll kalliz rochun
ghal Tum horddeant mhojea;
Create a clean heart in my being;
thir mon ghoddun Deva,
portun Tum di mhaka.
Give me back a firm resolution, O God.

Tujê-koddcho mhaka
Tum bhair ghalum naka;
Do not put me away from You;
Tuzo Povitr Atmo,
Saiba, kaddum naka.
do not take away your Holy Spirit, O Lord.

Tujê soddvonnecho
mhaka sontôs bhogum.
May I enjoy the fruit of your redemption.
Udar monan mhaka
Tum thir korun samball.
Protect me in your all embracing action.

Papiank Tujeô vattô
xikoitolom, Deva:
I will show sinners your way, O God:
Tujê sorxim patki
portun iet'le, Saiba.
Sinners will return to You, O God.

Deva, Tar'ka mhojea,
doien mhaka nivar;
O God, my Saviour, save me with compassion;
Soglleak Tuji doia
vakhanntolom, Saiba.
I will spread your affection, all around my God.

Tujem kirton, Saiba,
mhojea tonddan korcheak
For me to spread your fame, O God,
Mhojeam onttanr Tum ghal
vakhann'nechim utram.
put words of praise in my mouth.

Iodnant mhojea Tuka

kosloch anond mellnam;
In my sacrifice You get no joy;
Hôm-ui bhattoun dilear
Tuka sontôs bhognam.
even if offered in fire You will not be satisfied.

Êk iôdn Tuka man'ta:
khontibhorit kalliz!
Only one sacrifice is pleasing to You!
Chirddololea kallzak
kednanch Tum patt vòllnai.
You will never turn away from a crushed heart.

Sionak upkar korun
moipas dakhoi, Saiba:
Please show sympathy to Sion, God:
Jeruzalea-durgam
novean bandun Tum di.
Build the walls of Jerusalem once again.

Tednam iodn ani hom'
Yuka manovtole;
Only then will our sacrifices be pleasing to You;
Paddkule hann'n Tuka
vedir vopun dit'le
.....?

+

Kalliz Mhojem Tuk' Otrekta
My heart deeply admires You

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-24, p.60

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Neri Mendes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kalliz mhojem Tuk' otrekta:
My heart deeply admires You :
ie, ie, Jezu, kallzant mhojea!

Come, come, Jesus into my heart!
Axen Tuka xevunk ravta:
It is longing to receive You:
bhagoi axa, Tar'ka mhojea !
Satisfy my longing, O my Saviour!

Otmo mhozo Tuk' taneta:
My soul thirsts for you:
ie, ie, Jezu otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!
Jivak mhojea bhuk-tan lagta:
My being gets thirsty and hungry:
ie, ie, Jezu, jivant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my life!

Sorgim-Jevonn otmo sôdta:
My soul seeks heavenly food:
ie, ie, Jezu, otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!
Sorgim-Omrut chakunk ravta:
It is waiting to savour immortality:
ie, ie, Jezu, otmeant mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus into my soul!

Jevnna vinnem monis morta:
Man dies when starved of food:
ie, ie, Jezu, Jevnna mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus my food!
Pinnea vinnem jiv sorantt'ta:
Without a drink life is parched:
ie, ie, Jezu, Pinnea mhojea!
Come, come, Jesus my living water!

+

Kalvaracho iôdn
The sacrifice of Calvary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-20, p.36

Lyrics: Anant Aguiar

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Max Gonsalves, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaolim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kalvaracho iôdn, onont Bapa,
The sacrifice of Calvary, blessed Father,
vedicher porot atam zata:
is being re-enacted on the altar:
Tuzoch mogall Put to bhettoita,
It is Your loving Son that offers,
Taka ekvott'ta Igorz-Mata.
our Mother Church joins with Him.

Refrain:

Mogall Bapa, doiall nodren
Loving Father, with a benevolent attitude,
hi bhettovnni mandun Tum ghe.
please accept these offering of ours.

Hi Tuji puza korchê nintim
With the purpose of presenting this, our offering
nomoskar, kaklut, dhin'vas, dennim
Adoration, pity, thankfulness, gifts
tich Boli sorv rochnnanchê nanvim
That address in the name of Creator of all Mankind
bhettoitat, Deva, bhurgim Tujim.
We, your children are offering to You.

+

Kana ganvant

In the city of Kana

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-1

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: António Cotta

Version 2: Valentino Mendes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ieiat, ieiat, bhava-bhoinni !
Come, come, brothers-sisters !

Bhitôr sorat devmondirant !
Enter the kingdom of God !
Ami sogllim Jezu bori
All of us with Jesus,
vantto ghetanv tumhea sukhant !
take part in His happiness !

Kana ganvant
logna-vosreant
In the city of Cana in the wedding hall,
hoklê-novreak
levjar diuncheak
to the bride and groom to give loving welcome
aslo Jezu !
Jesus was there!

Tanchê jinnent
sontôs haddcheak
In their lives to bring happiness
Aplem poilench
moga-vismit
kelem Jezun !
Jesus performed His first miracle of love!

Aichea-i disa
hoklê-novreak
svagôt korunk,
mogan zoddunk,
asa Jezu !
Unto this day to lovingly unite the bride and groom, Jesus is present !

Tanchem jivit
deivik khuxen
To make their daily life like that of God,
sodam bhorunk,
to be happy always,
tanchê modem
ravta Jezu !
Jesus is with them!

+

Keleant amim, Dhonia, patkam
We have comitted sins, O Lord

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-17, p.8

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo
Music: See music sheets
Maurelio A. Cota, Margão. Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Keleant amim, Dhonia, patkam sobar,
We have committed many sins, O Lord,
aiz tim kumsar zatanv sobhêmazar !
we confess them publicly today !
Dukhivont asanv hea povitr zagear:
We are on this holy spot full of sorrow:
hê sopurnn Bhettek kor amkam toiar !
prepare us for His exalted sacrifice !

Mai amchê, Maria, amchim patkam
Mother of ours, Maria, our sins:
Deva lagim mag bhogsunk tim amkam !
intercede with God, to forgive us !
Soglleam bhagevontamnê sorgincheam,
All you saints in Heaven,
amchê voir Devak korat prarthonam !
pray for us to the Lord above !

Aileanv atam hajir zaunk hea zagear
We are come to be present in this place,
têch Bhettek ji kel'li Kalvar dongrar !
for the same sacrifice that was enacted on Calvary !
Tanklem amkam Jezuk khillaunk Khursar!
It behoved us to nail Jesus to the Cross !
Bhogôs, Pai, amche oprad marekar !
Forgive us, Father, our deadly sins!

+

Kitem ghaltai tea unddeant?
What are you putting in that Bread

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-21, p.37
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: See music sheets
Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.
Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kitem ghaltai tea unddeant?

What are you putting in that bread?

kitem ghaltai tê kalxint?

What are you putting in that chalice?

Iadnik-bhavachea hatant?

In the hands of the priest, our brother?

kitem vedir dovortai?

What are you placing on the altar?

Refrain:

Mhozo otmo ani kudd,

My soul and my body,

mhojem kalliz ani mon,

my heart and my thoughts.

mhozo sontôs ani dukh,

my happiness and my tribulations,

soglli mhoji jinn ghaltam!

I am laying out my whole life!

Tuzoch ugddas kortai tum ?

Do you think only of yourself?

Tujêch pasot kristanv tum?

Are you a Christian only for yourself?

Jezuhea Bolidanant

With accent on Jesus

anink kitem vôptai tum?

what else are You offering?

Refrain:

Somest mon'xanche huske,

The anxieties of all mankind,

thokôs, dukhi, kuxalkai,

falsehoods, sufferings and happiness,

prithver ghoddta tem sogott

all that is happening in the world,

Bapak vopunk hanv ietam.

I am coming to offer to the Father.

Konnachi hi bhettovnni?

Whose offering is this?

ekleach mon'xachi vopnni?

*Is it the offering of only one man?
kitem tuka magtai tum?
What are you asking for yourself?
mon'xank kitem axetai?
What are you yearning for mankind?*

*Refrain:
Bhavbhoinn kortat Bolidan:
Brothers and sisters make requests:
Bapak vondun vakhannun,
Earnestly calling on the Father,
Jezuchea Nanvan magtat
they are asking in the name of Jesus
mafi xanti pritimog
forgiveness, peace and eternal love!*

+

Khôl khôl khonddant poddlam
I have fallen into a deep pit
129-vem Siotr
Psalms 129

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-12, p.122

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilha Divar, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Khôl, khôl, khonddant poddlam,
I have fallen into a deep pit,
Tuka ulo martam:
I am calling out to you:
Tum mhaka pav, Saiba!
Please help me, my Lord!*

*Khaltê vinoticho,
My humble request,
mhojea prarthonacho
my prayer,*

avaz tum aik, Saiba.
hear, my Lord.

Amchea guneanvacho
Tunvem zôr tthav ghetlo,
you have fathomed the extent of our faults,
Tuje mukhar ubo,
Saiba, konn urtolo?
Who is able to stand before you, my God?

Punn patkak bhogsonnem
But sins can be forgiven,
mellta Tujê sovem,
only by You.
mhonnun, Pormesvora,
so saying, my Lord,
ami bhôztanv Tuka.
we worship You.

Pormesvorachi vatt
The way of my Lord,
hanv polleunuch asam,
I am eagerly on the lookout,
Tachea utrar patieun
relying on His word,
Otmo mhozo ravta.
my soul is sustained.

“Kednam fantôdd pavot?”
My soul is waiting,
rakhnno axeun asta;
more anxiously than the shepherd,
tea-von mhozo otmo
for the time when the dawn will break,
Dhoniak anvdeun ravta.
it is waiting anxiously for the Master.

Visvas aplo dovrum
Let the shepherd rest his hope,
rakhnno fantoddicher:
on the dawn :
amcho visvas sogllo
Let all our hope,
Porom” Isvoracher.
Be on the Lord.

Tacher amcho visvas

*Our faith is in Him,
kiteak Tachea hatant
because in His hands ,
bhorpur mellta kaklut,
we can expect mercy,
taronnachi bharti.
lot of strength.*

Israelak atam
*He is the only one,
solv noxtteponnantlo,
who can now deliver,
tachea opradantlo,
Israel from all
Nivarcheak Toch eklo!
its wicked ways!*

+

Khursa amchea visvasachea
*Our Cross of hope
Crux Fidelis*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-13, p.122

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Protigan / *Chorus*

Khursa amchea visvasachea,

Our cross of hope,

rukham bhitor sudoiv Rukha!

the most hallowed / blessed among giant trees

Panam, fulam, follam tujeam sarkim

leaves, flowers, fruits, like You,

khõicheach ranant vonant nam melltolim!

we will not find in any forest.

Jibê mhojê, kirton gazoi;

Proclaim aloud, O tongue of mine,

prosidh zhuzant Raza jiklo!

the king has won the fierce battle!
Soddvonnaran moronn ghetlem,
The Saviour has accepted death,
morun mornnar thor zoit vhelem!
by dying he has conquered death.
Khursa-bavtto ubar'n dakhoi,
Raise the flag – the Cross for all to see,
Zoitivontak arddun zoi-zoi!
bring victory and rejoice.

Vikarem foll Adanv'n khelem,
Adam ate of the forbidden / poisonous fruit,
aplench ghorttann tannem kelem
he forfeited his own life and future,
Fosovlolea Adanvachi
God took pity,
Rochnnar-Devan kaklut keli:
on Adam who was deceived / disappointed.
rukha vorvim luksonn zal'lem,
The loss should be redeemed,
rukha vorvinch bhorun gheunchem.
by the same tree that inflicted it.

Devcharachi khotti manddnni
Let us replace the false intrigues of the devil,
novê manddnnen fiskottaunchi.
with new ideas.
Rukhar Noxttean ghavo kel'lo,
The wicked one has damaged / made a sore on the great tree,
ruk kuch okhtak vinchun kaddcho:
that the great tree be chosen for its medicinal properties:
oxi ievzonn Bapan keli,
was decreed by the Father,
mon'xa-soddvonn tharaun zali.
this established the deliverance of mankind.

Nirmil'lo kall jednam bhorlo,
When the time that was destined for us was at hand,
Deva-Bapan pattoilolo,
God the Father sent,
kaklutichea Devgopantlo
the merciful Lord,
Rochnnar amcho denvun ailo.
and our Creator came amongst us.
Ankvarichea xudh kusveantlo
From the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary,
mon'xasoimban To zolmolo.

He was born in the likeness of man.

Oxir khaltê khavnment poddun
Having landed in a humble eating house ,
Devacho Put nidta roddun.
the Son of God sleeps crying,
Ankvar-Avoi zagrut ravta,
the Virgin Mother stays awake,
maiêmogan samball korta:
she cares for Him with a mother's love:
Ballkak fallien ti guttlaita,
She wraps him with swaddling clothes,
Tache hatpâi bandta sodda.
she secures and unties his hands and feet.

Tis vorsanchi pirai pavli,
He is now thirty years old,
Tar'kachi kudd toiar zali.
the body of the Saviour is ready.
Koxttam-moronn sôschem mhollear,
The Saviour gladly comes forward,
Khuxen Tarôk sorlo mukhar.
to suffer hardships and death,
Menddreacho hô'm'korcheak rukhar
to sacrifice the lamb on the tree,
Taka dhorun ghaltat khursar.
they secure him on the cross.

Tanek ghetta koddu xirko;
With bitter gall to quench His thirst;
darunn kantte, khille, bhalo
with huge thorns, nails and arrows,
nazuk kuddu Tachi vidhtat.
they twist His beautiful body.
Udok, rogot vhanvunk lagtat:
His blood and water flows:
prithum', doria, mollob, sonvsar
The universe, the seas, the sky, and the whole world,
nirmoll zatat rogta-vhallar.
is cleansed with the shedding of His blood.

Unchlea Rukha, khande bagai!
Bend your branches, you mighty tree!
Soimbanuch tum nibôr zalai:
You who are hard and unbending by nature:
tann zal'lem rup, tachi nibrai,
its thirsty appearance, its stern exterior,

konnvallaien Tum movallai!
You accept graciously!
Thôr Razache nazum sandhe
Take into your embrace,
Dulobaien vengent Tum ghe!
the delicate limbs of the King!

Sonvsarachê Boliek dhôrchem
Only you had the privilege,
ekleach tuka favo zalem!
to hold the Redeemer of the world!
Menddrea-Rogtan bhizoilolem
With the sheep covered with blood,
buddtea mon'xak tarum gavlem;
drowning mankind found salvation;
Deva-mogan toiar kel'lem
which was lovingly prepared by God,
Mon'xak tujer bondir mell'lem.
mankind found a safe harbour in You.

Vortê Tritven, Jivea Devan,
Our true, loving God, worked our salvation,
amchi soddvonn keli mogan;
with superior love;
dekhun Tachea vortea Nanvak,
and that is why, to His gracious Name,
Bapak, Putak, Povitr Atmeak,
to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Triek Sorvespora Devak
and to the most Holy Lord,
Voibhov mhoima sasna-sasnnak!
is due praise forever and ever!

+

Khursachi Vatt
Way of the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-14, p.124

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2 : Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Bombay (now Mumbai), India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Jezu mogalla,
Loving Jesus,
amchea zagear Tum asai,
You are in our place,
amchi xikxa Tum bhôgtai,
You are our knowledge,
amcho khuris tum ghetai,
You bear our cross / burdens,
amchea mogan Tum mortai!
You die for love of us!

Niropradi Jezucher
Pilot passes sentence,
Pilat mornna-formonn marta:
on innocent Jesus:
amchê khatir onitik
Jesus bends his head to receive,
khalto Jezu man bagaita.
the crown of thorns for our sake.

Dulôb Menddro, patkavinn,
Affable sheep, without sin,
Jezu babddo mornnak veta:
poor Jesus walks up to his death:
khandar khuris ubarun
with the Cross on his shoulder
Kalvaracho rosto dhôrta.
He trudges up the road to Calvary.

Khursa-bharan apttota,
He falls under the weight of the cross,
khursa ponda Jezu chepta.
Jesus is crushed under the cross.
Sobit sundor Mukhamoll
Beautiful, lovely countenance,
fatrank adllun zokmi zata.
He is injured when he hits a stone.

Dukham golloun khontichim
Shedding tears of sorrow,
Avoi rostear lagim sorta:
His mother approaches Him on the road,
Putak polleun pritichea,

*seeing her beloved Son,
kalliz tichem fafsun veta.
her heart is torn apart.*

Lotton, lotton, khorxevun,
Pushing and pushing, breathless,
Jezuk modench puro zata;
Jesus suddenly becomes very tired;
Ximanv khuris ubarta,
and Simon helps Him with the cross,
osôkt Devak adar dita!
He helps Jesus who was weak!

Matien thimpien bhorlolem
So covered with mud and spittle,
Veroniken jednam puslem
when Veronica wiped
Povitr Deva-Mukhamoll,
His Holy countenance,
rogtan tualear xapon urlem.
His bloody impression was imprinted on the cloth.

Dhornnir poddta Soddvonnar
Our Saviour falls to the ground,
anink ekdam mati khata.
He eats dust once again.
Ubo kortat khonttamnim:
They kick Him and make Him stand:
kotta, sogllem ogoch sôsta!
Pity, He suffers it all!

Dubbleank, patkiank, dukhestank
sodanch Tachem Kalliz ugtem;
His heart is always drawn towards the poor, the sinners and those who suffer,
buzvonn dita ostriank
he comforts the women,
Apleanch khontim-dukhim modem.
in spite of His suffering and pain.

Xokti soglii Babddeachi
All His sufferings, poor suffering man,
Kalvar pavtam samki virta!
is cleared off as he approaches Calvary,
Patkant loltoleank ubarcheak
to lift up the sinners ,
tistrê pavtti Jezu poddta.
Jesus falls the third time.

Oddun kaddtat angvostram:
They tear off his clothes:
Zolmant toso mornnant vingllo!
He was born naked and He dies naked!
Moga-tanen lastoleak
To our Saviour who was thirsty,
pieunk ditat koddu xirko.
they gave bitter vinegar.

Khursar Taka nidoitat:
They lay Him down on the cross:
khuris Babddeak vengoun ghetta:
The cross embraces the helpless man:
nazuk hatam-pāiamnim
Forbidding nails are pierced;
darunn khillop aspar rombta.
into his beautiful hands and feet.

Soglleam mon'xank bhitôr gheunk
The loving heart is longing;
mogal ujean Kalliz lasta!
to take in all mankind!
Dukhin mogal vollvollun
In pain and in love!
Jezu Aplo prannu sôddta!
Jesus breathes His last.

Denvoun moddem Putachem
His body is lowered;
dukhest Avoi ghetta gopant:
into the arms of His sorrowing Mother:
kitlo sobit ballponnant,
He was so beautiful as a baby,
odik surêkh mornna uprant!
much more serene in death!

Fondant Jezuk dovortat
They placed Jesus in the Sepulchre,
Maichea kallzant visvas vhoddlo:
His mother had great faith:
Suria dusrim fanktolo,
The sun was in splendour once again,
Jezu mhoimen porzolltolo!
Jesus was shining in all His glory!

+

Korat vakhann'nni

Give praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-7, p.80

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezuchea mogachi

To the love of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni

give praise,

korat dhin'vasnni!

give thanks!

Jezuchê podvechi

To the power of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni,

give praise,

korat dhin'vasnni!

give thanks!

Jezuchea rajeachi

To the kingdom of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni,

give praise,

korat dhin'vasnni!

give thanks!

Jezuchê Kuddichi

To the body of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni

give praise,

korat dhin'vasnni!

give thanks!

Jezuchea Rogtachi

To the blood of Jesus,

korat vakhann'nni,

give praise,

korat dhin'vasnni!

give thanks!

Jezuchê Maiechi
To the mother of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Nanvachi
To the name of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Atmeachi
To the soul / spirit of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Jezuchea Bapachi
To the Father of Jesus,
korat vakhann'nni,
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni!
give thanks!

Povitr Tritvechi
To the Holy Trinity,
korat vakhann'nni
give praise,
korat dhin'vasnni
give thanks!

+

Krist mhojê boglê
Christ, near me

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-24
Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.
Music:
Version 1: Lino de Sa

Version 2: Alberto Barreto

Version 3: Joe Rodrigues

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Krist mhojê boglê don-ui bazumnim,
Christ near me on all sides,
Krist mhojeam davea-uzvea panvlamnim,
Christ with my left and right footsteps,
Krist mhojê sorim, soglleam svatannim,
Christ with me everywhere,
Krist mhojê bhonvtim, char-ui vattannim.
Christ all around me, on all four sides.

Krist asum amcheam soglleam kallzannim,
Let Christ be in all our hearts,
Krist asum amcheam komoll monannim
Let Christ be in our tender minds.
Krist uloum amcheam don-ui kanannim.
Let Christ speak in both our ears.
Krist jieum amcheam nirmoll kuddinnim.
Let Christ live in our pure bodies.

Krist amchem jivit ani êkuch vatt,
Christ, our life and only path,
Krist amcho uzvadd dôr dis ani rat,
Christ, our light every day and night,
Krist asum amcho ixtt-mitr sorvkallim,
let Christ be our friend,
Krist asum sodanch amchea dôr mullim.
let Christ always be in each and every root.

Krist razvôt choloum, ganvam-ganvannim
Let Christ reign through all the lands,
Krist rakhonn korum amcheam rosteannim,
let Christ watch all our pathways,
Krist biradd korum xetam-bhattannim,
let Christ reside in our fields and orchards,
Krist Aplo bavtto uboum dogrannim.
let Christ, fly His flag on the hills.

+

Kristachea Otmea
Spirit of Christ

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-25, p. 61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa. Arrangement by João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Kristachea Otmea, mhaka povitr kôr!

Spirit of Christ, sanctify me!

Kristachê Kuddi, mhojem taronn kôr!

Body of Christ, nourish me!

Kristachea Rogta, mhaka dhadôs kôr!

Blood of Christ, satisfy me!

Nhannoi mhaka udkan Koddvollachea!

Bathe me in the water of charity!

Povitr Koxttamnô, mhaka ghôtt korat!

Holy labours, make me strong!

Tum, borvea Jezu, chitan mhaka aik!

Good Jesus, give me a patient hearing!

Tujeam ghaiamnim Tum mhaka lipoi!

Keep me safe in Your wounds!

Veglo hanv sorunk kodinch dium naka!

Never permit that I should be indifferent / stray away!

Vaitt dusmanantlo Tum mhaka vattai!

Save me from the bad enemies!

mornnachea vellar Tum mhaka apoi!

Call me when I am on my death bed!

Tujê sorxem ieunk Tum mhaka formai,

Destine that I should come to You,

Bhoktam sangatim Tuka vakhanncheak!

to praise You in the company of saints!

+

Mafi magtam, xanti ditam

I seek forgiveness, I offer peace

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-22, p.37

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Bhavbhoinnicho rag dhôr'n asai?

Are you harbouring animosity against your brothers and sisters?

Hê bhettovnnent nam bhag tuka!

There is no place for you in this sacrifice!

Hangach dovor tujim danam,

Keep all your offerings here,

poilim xanti korunk tum voch!

first go and make peace!

Refrain:

Mafi magtam, xanti ditam,

I seek forgiveness, I offer peace,

Devak peleak mogan vengoun

lovingly embracing my God and my neighbour,

mhoji vopnni korunk eitam!

I come to make my offering!

Bhavacho môg zôr nam kallzant,

If you do not have your brother's love in your heart,

Devacho môg koso asot?

how can there be love for God?

Bapa mukhar moga viret

Before the Father, without love,

tujem bhangar zata chikô!

your gold becomes loam / clay!

Chikla sarkem jivit tujem

Your life which is like loam / clay,

mogan zata rupem bhangar!

turns into gold and silver with love!

Domdom' tujê bhettovnnicho

The wonderful flavour of your offering,

Jezu vorvim choddta sorgar!

rises up to the heavens with Jesus!

+

Mariechea khandar

On Mary's shoulder

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-8, p.110

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J. Panjim, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mariechea khandar nidla

Asleep on Mary's shoulder,

huskeavinn Ballôk Jezu.

Baby Jesus without any worry.

Utth, Balla, utth rê vegim !

Wake up Baby, wake up soon!

kadd amcher khursa-kuru !

Make the Sign of the Cross on us!

Soitanak sampoddole

Those engulfed by Satan,

bhav Tuje martat ulo:

Your brothers are calling out to you:

Tum urloi zalear nidun,

If you remained asleep,

konn tankam nivartolo ?

who will save them?

Padd zal'le koidi gulam'

By imposing destructive rules,

suttkechi vatt polletat:

they seek a way to escape:

Tujeruch ghalun nodor

By casting a glance only at you,

tar'nnachea disak ravtat.

they wait for the day of judgement.

Ballôk Tum, punn xoktivont:

You are a Baby, but very strong:

zoitacho bavn to ubar!

the lifter of the flag of authority!

Bhurgo Tum, punn kallzavont:

You are a child but full of courage:

khuris ghe Tujea khandar !
take the cross on your shoulder!

+

Mhaka favo nhoi, Somia
I do not deserve, My Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-26, p.61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Mhaka favo nhoi, Somia,
I do not deserve, my Lord,
Gheunk mhojê thâi Tuka,
to receive You,
uloi bogor ek utor,
only say one word,
Mhaka favo-xem kôr!
make it deserving to me!

Sorgim Tujem xinvason,
Your rule in heaven,
Tum Rai, Tuka sôr konn?
You are King, who is to be compared to You?
Tôr khõi ailai Tum denvun
So where have you come down to,
kirkõll patkia pasun?
for a poor sinner?

Svadik Jezu mogalla,
Sweet Jesus full of love,
sorginchea Komolla,
Heaven's flower,
khõi sodd'n vochum hanv Tuka?
where shall I go and seek You?
Mhaka sanddum naka!
Do not forsake me!

+

Mhojea Deva, Tum sorv boro
My God, You are all good

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-27, p.61

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Orlando B. Vaz, Saligão, Bardez, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Valentinho Mendes, Ucassaim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea Deva, Tum sorv boro,
My God, You are all good,
Rochnnar mhozo, Dhoni khoru.
My creator, my true master.
Sogllea kallzan niz môg Tuzo
With my whole heart I should love
Hanvem sodanch korunk favo.
You always.

Refrain:

Deva, Tujea mogak lagtam,
My God, I love you,
kalliz mhojem Tuka ditam.
I offer my heart to you.

Kitlo mhozo mogu keloï,
How much love You have showered on me,
mhaka rochloi, mhaka posloi,
You created me, You nourished me,
êk-êk mhozo oprad sôsloi,
You bore every offence of mine,
iemkonddantlo mhaka rakhloi.
You saved me from eternal damnation.

Tujea Rogtan, Tujea Masan
With Your blood, with Your flesh,
mhaka pôstai vhadoda mogan.
You are sustaining me with great love.
Mhômê khatir khursar meloi,

*You died on the cross for my sake,
sorga-dajji mhaka kelo.
You made me heir to the kingdom of heaven.*

+

Mhojea adarak pav
Come to my aid

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-14

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.

Music: Bernardo Cota

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jivitantlem vadoll marta,
When the tempest of life blows,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Doriar hoddem halta-dolta,
When the boat is tossing on the sea,
toxem sonvsar mhak' haloita,
and the world tosses me in that manner,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

Jednam koxtt-dogd mhojer ietat,
When sufferings and pains assail me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Iemkondd mhojer loddai manddta
When temptation wages a fight against me,
ani mhoji xokti denvta,
and my energy declines,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

Mhojea mathear guneany poddtat,
When faults are heaped on me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Mhoje proitn nirfoll zatat,
When my endeavours come to nought,
mhoje ixtt-mitr mhaka soddtat,
and when my friends abandon me,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!

then come to my aid!

Mhojer mhatat' -pirai ieta,
When I grow old,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Mhojem jivit êk bhar zata,
When my life draws to a close,
tollunk xokti komi zata,
and I have no strength to bear it
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

+

Mhojea adarak pav
Come to my aid

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-14
Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J.
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

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tednam mhojea adarak pav!
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When I grow old,
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!
Mhojem jivit êk bhar zata,
When my life draws to a close,
tollunk xokti komi zata,
and I have no strength to bear it
tednam mhojea adarak pav!
then come to my aid!

+

Mhojea Jevnnak ieiat
Come to My Supper

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-28, p.62

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojea Jevnnak ieiat,
Come to My supper,
bhavbhoinn koxim bosat,
sit around like brothers and sisters,
Mhojea Kuddi-Rogtan
in my Body and Blood
khuxi dhados zaiat!
be happy and satisfied!

Refrain:

Jezu, Jivit Tujem
Jesus, let Your life,
zaum-di Jivit amchem!
be our life, too!

Unddo moddun vanttat,
They break and distribute the Bread,
Jivan bhoron vochat;
fill your life and go your way;
tumich Unddo zaiat,
You be the bread,
dusreank Jivan bhôrat!
fill the others with life!

Mhojê kuddi vangdda
In communion with my Body
tumchi-i khillaunk diat,
offer yours too, to be nailed,
Mhojea Rogta vangdda
together with My blood,
tumchem-i pieunk diat!
give Yours too, to be drunk!

Tumchê bhonvtim zaitim
There are many around you,
vaddeant, ganvant, xharant
in the ward, in the city, in the country,
upas-tapas kaddtat:
they suffer hunger and thirst:
tancho husko korat!
Worry about them too!

Onit bhôgtat kitlim,
How many suffer injustice,
poddon chepleant kitlim!
how many have fallen and have been crushed!
Mhojench kalliz dhorun
Holding My heart,
soddouk uklunk vochat!
go and offer a helping hand!

Jiva-rosto soddun
Leaving the path of life,
pois-pois bhonvtat lollltat
they are moving away from the right path,

tankam sodun kaddun
look out for them,
Bapa sorxim haddat!
and bring them to the Father!

Oxem Jivit Mhojem
Such is my Life
khorenych zat'lem tumchem:
it will truly be yours:
Mhojea jevnna vorvim
With the help of my nourishment,
Hanvuch tumchê sovem!
only I am with you.

+

Mon'xachê osoktaient
In the weakness of mankind

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, U-12
Lyrics: Santano Faleiro
Music: Santano Faleiro
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mon'xachê osoktaient
Through men's weakness,
Devachem boll porzoll'lem;
God's strength flourished;
amcho bhav (amchi bhoinn) Deva-kurpen
our brother / sister attained,
sorginchê mhoimek pavlo (pavli)
heavenly glory.
Zoitivont mogall Devak
To the victorious, loving God
vakhann'nni mhoima sasnnak!
praise and glory for ever.

+

Mhojem Masu khorem khann
My Flesh is true nourishment

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-30, p.63
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mhojem Masu khorem khann,
My flesh is true nourishment,
chakun polleiat gôddsann.
taste and feel its sweetness.
Kallzak tumchea laglea tan?
Is your heart thirsty?
bhagoiat Mhojea Rogtant!
Satisfy it with My Blood!

Zo konn Mhojem Mas khata,
He who eats My Flesh,
Rogot Mhojem pieta,
Drinks My Blood,
to Mhoje sovem ravta,
He is with Me,
Hanv-ui tajea sangata.
and I with Him.

Refrain:

Amchem kalliz otrekta,
Our heart ardently admires,
Jezu, Tuka anvddeta,
Jesus, it longs for You,
Tuji vatt polloit asa,
it waits for You,
Tuka gheun khoxi zata!
it receives You and is happy!

Taka Dev-jivit ditam,
I am giving him God's likeness ,
tajem jivit ballgitam,
I am satisfying his life,
Zhott'te-Disa utthoitam,
I will wake him up on judgement day,
voibhovan jivo kortam.
I will bring him back to glorious life.

Sasnnachea jivitachim
Of eternal life,
aikat tôr utram Mhojim
listen therefore, my words,
niallat nironitorim,
reflect on your indifferences,
samballat nitekallim.
and protect your justice.

+

Mhozo pattlav korunk
To follow Me

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-15, p.92

Lyrics:

Music:

Version 1 : Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Johnny D'Cruz, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Refer to Matthew 16,24

Mhozo pattlav korunk

If it is your wish,

tuji khuxi zalear,

to follow me,

tuzo khuris ubar,

lift up Your cross,

chol ie Mhojê pattlean.

come with me.

Refer to Matthew 16,25:

Apnnachea jivacho

He who loves

zo monis môg korta,

his own self,

aplo jiv khoreaninch

he, in truth,

to sasnnak hogddaita !

loses it forever!

Refer to Matthew 11,28-30:

Ojeacho bhar khandar
zôr tumkam zôdd lagta,
If the weight of the load on your shoulde, is too much for you,
Mhojem zum gheun, tumkam
melltolem somadhan !
with my yoke, you will get tranquility.

Refer to Luke 9, 57:

Koleank asat dholi,
Foxes have dens,
sukhnneank aple ghontter:
birds have nests,
Mon'xachea Putak mat
the Son of Man,
zago nam hadd poddcheak !
has no place to rest!

Refer to Luke 9, 62:

Nangrak zor dhaloi hat
Once you get hold of the anchor,
pattlean tum voll'naka:
do not turn back:
Devachem raj tuka
You will not deserve,
favo nam zatolem !
God's kingdom!

Refer to Luke 10, 37:

Mhojê-von bapaicho,
The one who loves father,
avoicho, bhurgeoncho
mother, children ,
odik môg korta to
more than he loves me ,
Mhaka nhoi laik, nhoi iukt !
is not for me!

Refer to John 12, 25:

Gonvacho zor konno
If the grain of wheat,
bhum-i poddun nam morot,
does not fall on the ground and die,
to tosoch urtolo;
it will remain as it is;

zor morot, pik dit'lo !
if it dies, it will give a harvest!

Refer to Mark 10, 43:
Tumchê modém konn-ui
If any one amongst you,
vhôdd zaunk sodit zalear,
will want to be great,
soglleancho to zauncho
he has to become,
lhan'vik sevôk chakôr !
for everyone a humble servant !

Refer to Mark 10, 45:
Mon'xacho Put aila
The Son of Man has come,
mon'xancho chakôr zaunk,
to become a servant of the people,
soglleanchê soddvonnek
for the deliverance of all,
Aplo jiv diunk aila !
He has come to lay down His life !

+

Misachi Bhatt atam sompli
The Mass is now over

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-16, p. 93

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Fr. Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 4: Manuel Alphonso, Bombay (now Mumbai), Seraulim, Goa. Mandavoll (chorus):
Manuel Alphonso, Mumbai, Seraulim, Goa.

Version 5: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt atam sompli:
The sacrifice of Mass is now over:

Krista-xantin ghora chol ia;
Let us go home in the peace of Christ;
sorgim-kurpa amcher denvli:
graces from heaven have come down on us,
Devak argham atam dhinv-ia.
let us now praise the Lord.

Sorgim-Jevnnan bhuk-tan bhagli:
Our hunger and thirst was satified with the heavenly food:
Dhonia Devak argham dinv-ia.
Let us praise our Lord and Master.
Dhin'vasnechi Bhettu sompli:
The sacrifice of thanksgiving is over:
dhin'vasnnen jinn sarunk xik'-ia.
let us learn to live life in peace.

Kristi-porza dhadôs zali:
The multitude of Christ is satisfied:
nachun-gavun porgott kor'-ia.
let us proclaim it by dancing and singing.
Faichea disa Bhatt zatoli:
The sacrifice will take place tomorrow:
sogllim novean hajir zanv-ia.
Let us gather together once again.

+

Misachi Bhatt bhattouk
Sacrifice of the Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-18, p.9

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt bhattouk iadnik ieta,
The priest is coming to offer the Mass,
git mhonnun taka ievkar dium-ia.
Let us sing and welcome him.
Kalvari bhatt orpunk provês korta,

*He is preparing to offer the sacrifice of Calvary,
ek monan Misant vantto gheum-ia.
With one mind let us take part in the Mass.*

Kalvari Bhatt novean to novsorta,
*The sacrifice of Calvary is enacted again,
Kristachea mornna-ugddas korum-ia.
Let us bring to mind the death of Jesus,
Unddo-soro hê Bhattent bodôlta:
Bread and wine is changed in the sacrifice:
Krist-Menddreachem Mas Rogot xevum-ia
Let us take the flesh and blood of Christ the Lamb.*

+

Misachi Bhatt suru zata
The sacrifice of the Mass, begins

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-19, p.9
Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa
Music: See music sheets
Manuel Alphonso, Mumbai, India.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misachi Bhatt suru zata,
*The sacrifice of the Mass begins,
ami sogllim toiar zaum-ia.
let us all get ready.
Amcho iadniuk bhitôr sorta,
our celebrant is entering,
ami sogllim ievkar dinv-ia.
let us all give homage.*

Kalvari Bhatt novsortolo,
*He will once again enact the sacrifice of Calvary,
ami tantum vantto ghenv-ia.
let us all take part in it.
Sorgim-Jevonn to vaddtolo,
He will distribute Heavenly food,
ami jevunk aitim zavn-ia.
let us all be ready for the meal.*

Paskam-Jevonn toiar zat'lem,
The Easter meal will be ready,
Jevnna-mezar bosouk vechem.
let us all go and sit at the banquet table,
Jezuchem Pask atam zat'lem,
the feast of Easter is at hand,
toxench amchem-i Tannem korchem.
in the same manner He should do ours, too.

+

Misachi Toiari
Preparation for Holy Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-20, p.9

Lyrics: Moreno D'Souza S.J., Panaji, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: D.X. Tavares, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Augusto Costa, Panchvaddi, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Misacho vêll lagim pavta,
The time for Mass is drawing near,
Iadnik atam bhitôr sorta.
the celebrant is now coming in,
sogli porza ievkar dita,
The whole crowd is greeting him,
Misa-Bhettek toiar zata.
they are getting ready for the sacrifice of the Mass.

Paskam-Porbechea somoiar,
The celebration of the Paschal Feast,
boxil'lo astam Ratr-Jevnnar,
I am seated and ready for the Holy Supper.
Jezun unddo-soro ghetlo,
Jesus took bread and wine,
Aplea Bapak êk iôdn kelo.
He made an offering to the Father.

Toch iôdn atam novsorun-ia,
Let us now repeat that same offering,
Tantunt amchem kaliz ghal-ia.

*let us put our whole heart into it,
Sorgim-dennim magun ghev'ia,
let us ask for blessings from heaven,
Amchem sorv jivit bodlum-ia.
and let us change our whole life.*

+

Môg jie-puro itlench itlem

Living a life of love – that is all we need

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-6

Lyrics: Ubaldo Fernandes

Music: Peter Cardozo

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Môg kitlem vichitr umannem,
Love – an intriguing puzzle,
môg mhonvache goddsannichem,
love, means full of goodness,
môg soimb tem Sorvesporachem,
love is the nature of the Almighty,
môg omrut-jivit kurpechem,
love, the immortal life of grace,
môg mon'xa-kallzant Dev-dennem
a heart full of love is the gift of God
môg jie – puro itlench itlem.
Living a life of love, that is all we need.

Dhonian guttancho gutt ugto kela,
The Lord has opened up his very profound secret,
moga vorvim Devan mon'xak rochla,
God has created man through love,
mon'xak-ui êkuch upodês ghatla:
man has been given only one comandment:
Devak ani peleak môg diunk laila.
He has commanded us to love God and our neighbour.

Kristacho môg amkam ekthâi korta,
Christ's gift unites us,
Tachea mogant amchem mon dhadosta,
Our mind rejoices in His love,
kirkoll mon'xak Dev-môg omor korta,
the ordinary man is made immortal by God's love,

môg-xanti zõi vosta, thõi Dev asta.
Where love, peace, happiness reigns, there is God.

+

Môg, mogan jie
Love, live a life of love

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-8
Lyrics: Bernardo Cota
Music:
Version 1: Bernardo Cota
Version 2: Peter Cardozo
Version 3: Angelo D'Souza
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Môg, mogan jie:
Love, live a life of love
sukh and dukh jivita-panvdde.
Happiness and sorrow are the steps of life.

Ekcharan jieta to
The one who leads a solitary life
sontosan jiv bhôrtolo,
will fill it with contentment,
Sorvespor dhaddun dit'lo
The Lord will give to him
jivitak sukha-panvddo.
the steps to happiness in life.

Visvasponn bhasaita to
The one who indulges in hope and faith
moro-ver sukhi zat'lo,
will be happy unto death,
axirvad Rochnnaracho
blessings from the Creator
tachê voir denvon iet'lo.
will descend on him.

+

Môg, Sorvespora
Love, Oh Lord Almighty

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, O-9

Lyrics: Bernardo Cota

Music: Alcantara Barros

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Môg, Sorvespora

Love, Oh Lord Almighty

Tujê thaun mon´xank ieta.

Comes from You to humanity.

Sorvespor kitlo mogall:

The Lord Almighty is so loving:

mogan ami jieum-ia.

let us live with love.

Sorvespor kitlo doiall:

The Almighty is compassionate indeed:

doiall ami zaum-ia.

let us also be so.

Sorvespor bhov visvaxi:

The Lord Almighty is very faithful,

visvasponnan cholum-ia.

let us live in faith.

Sorvespor chodd moipaxi:

The Almighty is very compassionate:

moipasan jinn sarum-ia.

let us spend our lives with brotherly love.

+

Moga, Moga, khursavoilo

Love, love, from the Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-17, p. 127

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Moga, Moga, khursavoilo
Love, love, from the Cross,
Koso denvoum Tuka?
how shall I bring you down?

Rogot Mhojem tujer vhanvun,
With my blood flowing over you,
otmo tuzo nitôll zaum-di.
let your soul be cleansed.
Koxtt ani dukh sufoll korun,
Making my labours and suffering hallowed,
Kallzak Mhojea buzvonn tum di.
give consolation /c omfort to my heart.

Sonvsar sompo porian, Mhaka
Do not bring me down from the Cross
khursavoilo denvoum naka:
until the end of time:
Mhojea vangdda tunch chodd khursar,
You climb up to the Cross with me,
soddvonnecho za bhagidar!
be my eternal companion!

+

Mogall Bapa mhojea
My loving Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-18, p.128

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall Bapa mhojea,
How ungrateful have I been,
Tujer onupkari
to you,
kitlo mhonn hanv zalom!

my loving Father!

Refrain:

Kaklutchara Deva,

Merciful God,

khontibhorit zalam:

I am extremely saddened:

bhogôs mhojim patkam!

forgive my sins!

Jezu, mhojea Bhava,

Jesus, my Brother,

Tujea Rogtacho ghat

How could I,

koso mhonn gheunk pavlom?

betray your blood?

Povitr Nirmoll Atmea,

Holy, spotless soul,

povitr kel'lem kalliz

how could I have sullied,

koxem mhonn bhoxttailem?

the heart that was made sacred?

+

Mogal Guru, Borea Gonvllia

Loving Teacher, Good Shepherd

To be sung when welcoming a Bishop in a church

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, W-17

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: António Cotta

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mogal Guru, Borea Gonvllia,

Loving Teacher, Good Shepherd

noman tumkam, noman tumkam!

Hail to you, hail to you!

Bapan taka vinchun kaddla,

The Father has chosen you,

Povitr Atmea sonskarla,

the Holy Spirit guided you,

Jezu bori iadnik kela
Jesus has made you a good priest,
seva korunk pattoila.
has sent You to serve.

Dhaddla taka porgoôtt korunk
Has sent you to proclaim,
Bori Khobor goribank
the good news to the poor,
bondkhonnintleam koidiank soddounk,
to grant freedom to those in prison,
mekllim korunk gulamank.
to free the slaves.

Lhan´vik kallzan Jezu bori
With a humble heart like Jesus,
oddun haddta somestank;
he draws humanity towards Jesus:
dulob ojem khandar ghalun
with the pious load on his shoulders,
tankam korta somadhan.
he makes it easy for them.

Boro Gonvlli xelliank ollkhun
The Good Shepherd recognising his flock,
nanvan takam apoita;
calls them by their names;
landdgeank dhanvddaun, xelliank rakhta,
driving away the wolves, he guards his sheep,
subham´ chorvak pavoita.
and leads them to green pasture.

Xisam modem chakôr koso
Like a servant among friends,
Guru-Vhoddil pâi dhuta;
the Teacher and Elder washes their feet;
Guru zaun-ui, Vhoddil zaun-ui,
Even though a Teacher, an Elder,
lhanam modem lhan zata .
he becomes the smallest among the small.

Dusream-koddchi seva ghenam,
He doesn´t extract work from others,
seva korta dusreanchi;
he works for others;
aplem jivit mogan vôpta,
he lovingly offers up his life,

soddvonn korcheak mon'xanchi.
to redeem mankind.

Boro Gonvlli xelliam pasot
aplo jiv dita mogan;
A Good Shepherd gives his life for his sheep:
khoros iadnik mon'xam khatir
aplench korta bolidan.
the true priest makes the same sacrifice for his people.

Povitr Atmo ulpaun taka
korum zolltea kallzacho
The Holy Spirit gives him a burning heart
xelliam poros odik tannem
chôdd mog korcheak Jezucho!
so that he, should love Jesus more than His flock.

+

Mogall Jezu, io Tum io
Loving Jesus, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, D-31, p.64

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Veli, Salcete, Goa.

Musical arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogall Jezu, io Tum io,
Loving Jesus, come, come,
bhavam-bhoinnink bhettunk io,
come to greet your brothers and sisters
kallzant amchea ravunk io!
Come to abide in our hearts.
jivit amchem bodlunk io!
come to change our lives!

Ghottai Tuji di Tum di,
Give us Your strength, please do,
buzvonn amkam hadd Tuji,

*bring us Your consolation,
sontôs Tuzo amkam di,
give us Your joy,
favo titli bholaiki.
as much health as you deem fit.*

Monam thirai Bhavartan,
Firmly fix in your mind, with understanding
khuxiô ghottai Visvasan,
your happiness, strength, with faith
Kallzam pettoi hea Jevnnan
with this food set your hearts on fire
Deva-peleachea Mogan.
with love of God and neighbour.

Soglleank amkam khaltim kôr,
Make us all humble,
Tujê sarkim nirmoll kôr
Make us all pure like You
soglleam kodde mogall kôr,
make us love everybody,
Tuzo, Jezu, rupkar kôr!
liken us to You, O Jesus!

+

Mogalla Jezu
Loving Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-27

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Traditional

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Mogalla Jezu, mogalla Jezu,
Loving Jesus, loving Jesus,
di mhaka kalliz, di mhaka kalliz,
give me a heart, give me a heart,
Tujea kallza sarkem.
just like Yours.

+

Mornnachê nidentulo
From the slumber of death

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-5, p.141

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mornnachê nidentulo

Our Saviour has risen,

Soddvonnar zago zalo!

From the slumber of death!

Fonddachea kallkantulo

Jesus will go to brilliant life,

porzollan Jezu utthlo!

From the darkness of the grave!

Mon'xanchea patka vorvim

Death came unto men,

sonvsarant moronn ailem:

due to their sin:

mornnachê khasti vorvim

And the punishment of death,

mornnacher zoitu mell'lem!

was conquered!

Adanvachea gorvak lagun

Because of Adam's pride,

mornnachea chopkeant poddlo;

man was condemned to death;

moro-sôr khalto zaun

by being humble until He died,

mornnacho baytto môddlo!

He destroyed the flag of death!

+

Mornnantlo jivo zalo

He arose from the dead

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-6, p.141

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilas, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Mornnantlo jivo zalo, zoi! zoi!

He arose from the dead, glory! Glory!

Fondantlo Jezu sorlo, zoi! zoi!

Jesus exited from the grave, glory! Glory!

Sorvpodvedar Rochnnarak

How can anyone,

koidi koso fonddacho

hold the Almighty Creator,

konnachean dovrunk zait?

like a prisoner?

Jivitachea Ghôddnnarak

Who can make,

dolldir gulam mornnacho

the giver of life,

konnachean korunk zait?

a nasty captive of death?

Rakhonn korpak fonddachi

Even if a vigil

xipaiancho ghai pahro:

of watchmen is kept over His grave,

Zoitivontak kann addait?

who can gain advantage over Him?

Zoton korun moddeachi

Even if a stone is placed,

fondda-darak lai fatôr:

at the entrance of the grave,

Sorvbollixttak kann bond korit?

who can stop the Almighty?

Jezucho sobd fôtt korcheak

Will it be possible for the enemy,

dusman manddnniô ievjitat:

to devise means of negating the truth,

Sasnnachem Sot fôtt zaunk pavot?
of the word of Jesus?
Apnnachi loz vattauncheak
To hide their shame,
upai sodunk husketat:
to want to forsake their needs,
Sasnnik Jivit fondant kusot?
could life rot in the grave forever?

+

Nam amchê lagim

We do not have

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, C-25, p.39

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Bapa, nam amchê lagim
Father, we do not have
diunk Tuka ut'tom' dennim;
pure gifts to offer (to) You;
dekhun ami, him Tujim bhurgim,
That is why we, Your children,
Ak'khi prithum' kortanv vedi,
make the whole world, an altar,
ticher Tuka somorpitanv
on it we offer You a sacrifice,
sonvsarantlim sorv vaur-sosnnim.
We, all those who labour.

Mogall Bapa, ghe Tum mandun
Loving Father, please accept,
hench amgelem vhodd unneponn,
this our great unworthiness.
tattant-kalxint ditanv ghalun
We offer You in the plate (patena) and in the chalice,
Tuka amchem hench hinn orponn.
to You, this only greatness of ours.

+

Nirbhagi amchim kallzam

Our unhappy / unfortunate hearts

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-7, p.142

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music :

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Mumbai, India.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Kallzancho Uzvadd Jezu !

Jesus, the light of my heart!

Monancho Prokas Jezu !

Jesus, the splendour of my thoughts!

Kuddincho Porzoll Jezu !

Jesus, the sparkle of my being!

Jinnecho Suria Jezu !

Jesus, the sun of my life!

Nirbhagi amchim kallzam

Our unhappy hearts,

kallokannt buddun aslim;

were steeped in darkness,

niraxi, dukhabhorit

desperate, sorrowful,

ovchituch sukhest zalim.

have suddenly become full of joy.

Nam zal'lo Jezu amcho,

Our Jesus who was no more,

onathank soddun gel'lo

had left all the unbelievers,

mornnantlo portun ailo:

came back to life again,

kalizamnim visvas pettlo!

and our faith was once again renewed!

+

Novem git rochun gaiat

Create a new song and sing

95er Stotr / *Psalm 95*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-21, p.10

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Novem git rochun gaiat,
Create a new song and sing,
Pormesvorak vakhannat,
praise the Lord,
Xekan-xek prithumevoir
above all things,
Devan sodgitam gaiat.
sing songs to the Lord.

Pormesvorachea manak,
For the veneration of Our Lord,
gitam-gaionam gôddat.
compose songs and hymns.
Voir kaddat Nanv Devachem,
Raise high, the name of the Lord (Praise the Lord),
porgottat taronn Tachem.
spread His name.

Tachê mhoimechi khobor,
The news of His exaltation,
raxttram modem gazoiat,
spread among the nations,
Soglleam porzank kolloiat,
make it known to all mankind,
Tachim koutik vismitam.
his wonderful miracles.

Pormesvor kitlo vorto;

*How great is the Lord;
man bhovman Taka favo!
He deserves great honour and praise!
Anink khõichea devachem
And for any other God
Tachê itlem bhem dhôrchem?
should we have any fear?*

*Raxttranche dev konn zanoi?
Do you know who are the gods of the masses?
kanniantleô fokot bavliô!
Only dolls from stories!
Punn amchea Pormesvoran,
But our Lord
sôrg ani sonvsar rochleat.
has created heaven and earth.*

*Tachea sona bhonvtim,
All along its boundary,
tez ani mhoima fanktat,
they proclaim His greatness,
Devmondirant jhigjhigat,
they sparkle in the Temple of God,
Tachi podvi ani sôb.
His power and beauty.*

*Porzam, porzamnu aikat!
Listen you people of all generations!
Devak nomoskar korat
Adore the Lord,
Pormesvorachi mhoima.
the power and strength of the Almighty.
ani boll ollkhun gheiat,
and recognise his strength / power.*

*Tachea Nanvak favo to
What is due to His name,
man diat Porvesvorak.
give respect and honour to God.
Bhettovnniô vorddanam gheun,
With offerings and praise,
Mondirant bhitor sorat.
get into the Holy Temple.*

*Povitr Tachem Mondir,
Holy is His Temple,
Somiak thõi noman korat!*

adore the Lord there!
Pritumecheam desamnu,
All you chosen people,
Tachê mukhar koddkoddad!
tremble with awe before Him!

“Pormesvor ekloch Raza!”
“*God is the only King!*”
Raxttramnu gazoun sangat!
All ye nations proclaim it aloud!
Tannem thir kela sonvsar,
He has created the world,
nitichi Tachi razvôtt.
His kingdom is orderly and disciplined.

Sôrg soglo anond bhogum,
Let the heavens enjoy respect,
ul’ lasum akho sonvsar,
let the whole world be joyful,
Khub bhôrla doria-sagôr,
and the seas and oceans overflow,
aikum-di tacho ghonngonn!
let His loud thunder be heard!

Follam soit pikall zomin,
Let the rich and fertile soil which bears abundant fruit,
bhurkuttum anondbhorit;
bubble with joy;
ranantlim soglim zhaddam.
All the trees from the forest,
murgottum kuxalbhorit.
let them burst with pride and happiness.

Mon’subi prithumechi,
Judgement of the people,
sogli nit sounsarachi,
and the whole world,
porzanchi korcheak zhôtt’tti
to judge the people,
Pormesvor hoble eita:
the Lord is coming:

+

Ojap koslem ghoddlem aiz ?
What miracle happened today ?

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-9, p.111

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J. ,Panjim, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panjim, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona,Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ojap koslem ghoddlem aiz ?

What miracle happened today?

Amkam koslem mell'lem daiz ?

What kind of inheritance did we get?

Porsutt zali Ankvar-Mai,

Our Virgin Mother succeeded,

suttka divpak ailo Rai!

the King came to deliver us!

Sompun geli kallki rat,

The dark night was ended,

mekllo zalo amcho hat:

our hand became free:

andhar ublo Krist-iennan,

the darkness cleared in the coming of Christ,

sanklli môddleô Krist-Ballan

Baby Christ snapped the chains.

Soitanachea zul'machem

From the birth of Satan,

aichea disa zot tuttlem,

the yoke was broken off today,

purvozanchem patkanchem

for the sins of our forefathers,

taronn amkam az pavlem!

the strength was received by us today!

+

Omor Jivont Devacho

Immortal Life of God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-21, p.129

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Omor Jivont Devacho

Of the immortal living God,

ekloch Put monis zalo.

his only Son became man.

Amchea soimbacho vangddi,

The companion of our being,

amcho bhes Tannem ghetlo.

He took on our likeness.

Papiank favo axil'lo

The sinners deserved,

Nenntean dôndd farik kelo

that the young should pay the penalty,

dukhik mornnak sampoddlo,

He was caught between sorrow and death,

fondant-ui Taka purlo.

He was buried in a grave.

Moro-sôr zalo khalto,

He was humble unto death,

dekhun Bapan voir kaddlo:

that is why he was honoured by the Father:

tisrea disa mornnantlo

On the third day after death,

voibhovan jivont kelo!

the Illustrious rose again!

Tednam mon'xanchi doxea

Jezun samki bodôl'li:

That is how Jesus did away with the doubts of mankind:

mornna-punorjivitan

through death and life,

mon'xanchi soddvonn keli!

he achieved the deliverance of mankind!

Mornnacher zoitu vhelem,

He overcame death,

tachem rupantor kelem:
his whole plan was exposed:
opradianchi khast adli
the past punishment for sinners,
Soddvonnechi vatt zali!
the way to salvation was opened!

+

Omor onont Jivitak
Immortal and joyous life

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-8, p.142

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Omor onont Jivitak
Kalliz amchem otrekta:
Our heart yearns for an immortal and joyous life:
nirontor bhagi jinnem
our indifferent flexible life,
mornnantlem upzun ieta!
is coming back after death!

Zogant ami pordezi,
In life we are strangers,
choltanv dukhanchea khonddant:
we are walking in the depths of sorrow,
amchem ghor tôr, amcho ganv,
our home or our country,
amchem sukh Sorga-rajeant!
our happiness is in Heaven!

Amchea Bapa-xim vetanv
We are going to our Father,
Tachea mogachea gopant,
to his loving arms,
bhavam-bhoinninchea vangdda
with our brothers and sisters,

dhadoxi zauncheak sasnnant!
to be happy forever!

Kednam-kai Tum pavtoloji?
When will You come here?
Jezu, vegim-vegim ie!
Jesus, come quickly!
He namdpas moddun, amkam
By freeing us from this bondage,
Tujê sorxem vhorunk ie!
come and take us to You!

Amchi Mai zoxi asa,
As is our Mother,
sukhest ani voibhovi,
Jesus make us heirs / partners,
kuddi-otmeant porzollit,
to an illustrious and happy life,
Jezu, kôr amkam bhagi.
to a glorious body and soul.

Tujea mogachem kirton
Your loving commandment,
Povitr Atmea sangatim
together with the Holy Spirit,
Deva-Bapachê mhoiment
in praise and glory of the Father,
gavum-di nitekallim!
make available to us.

+

Papia tum rê nirbhagia
You unfortunate sinner

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-22, p.129

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: Joãozinho (Johnson) Carvalho, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Traditional based on “Hosana”

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Papia tum rê nirbhagia,
Oh you unfortunate sinner,
tum pap nam sanddxi!
if you do not stop committing sins!
sasnnachea sasnnak, papia,
iemkonddant pavxi!
you may suffer in hell, you sinner,
forever and ever!

Dhon ani grestkai, papia,
Fame and riches, you sinner,
hangach dovorxi;
you will leave here itself;
tujeô kornniô gheun, papia,
but you will go with your misdeeds,
zhôtt'tek rê vexi.
to your judgement.

Hanga pap tuj' dhampolam,
Your sin is hidden here,
thôi tem ugtem zait.
it will be laid open there.
Devagelo xrap, papia,
You will invite the wrath of God,
tujer rê poddot.
on yourself.

Soitan nhoi rê, papia,
Isn't Satan, you sinner,
dusman rê tuzo;
your enemy;
iemkonddant zaxi, papia,
you may forever, you sinner,
gulam rê tazo.
be his friend in hell.

Devan rochila, papia,
God has created you, sinner,
sorgachea sukhak
for heavenly happiness
kiteak tum vetai, papia,
why are you heading, sinner,
sasnnachea dukhak?
for eternal suffering?

Pap bhogsuncheak rê, papia,

*You have a very simple remedy, you sinner,
upai rê sompo:
to get forgiveness for your sins,
ontoskornna-dukh, papia,
make a firm resolve, you sinner,
an' nichêv khoro.
to be sorry for your sins.*

*Kumsarak vochunk, papia,
Loz dhori naka:
Do not be ashamed, you sinner, to go for confessions :
Somi Jezu Krist, papia,
Lord Jesus Christ, you sinner,
ravta re tuka.
is waiting for you.*

*Devacho rê Put, papia,
The Son of God, you sinner,
monisu zalo;
became a man;
sorgar thaun tuka, papia,
He came down from Heaven, you sinner,
soddouk rê ailo.
to liberate you.*

*Dev sonvs'rant ailo, papia
God came down to earth, you sinner,
koxttu rê sosun
and having suffered,
khursar prann dilo, papia,
He died on the cross, you sinner,
amchê rê pasun.
for our sake.*

*Kitlim-i zaum patkam, papia,
No matter how many your sins, you sinner,
kâich bhie naka:
do not be afraid:
kaklutichi Mai, papia,
our Mother full of pity, you sinner,
ravta rê tuka.
is waiting for you.*

+

Patenant ani kalxint
In the paten and in the chalice

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-28, p.40

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio A Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patenant ani Kalxint hea vellar

In the paten and in the chalice at this time,

unddea-sorea borabor altarar

together with the bread and wine on the altar,

ghalum-ia amche koxtt, dukh ani vavr,

let us put our labour, sorrows and work,

famil, soire, monis, sogllo sonvsar.

our family, our relations, people and the whole world.

Ghalum-ia amcheam dukhanche thembe,

Let us put tears of our sorrow,

dovrum-ia amcheam kallzanche anvde,

let us keep the longings of our hearts,

unddea-sorea bori ami soglle!

all together with the bread and wine!

Dhonia, ghal hê Bhetter Tuje dolle!

Lord, cast your eyes on this sacrifice!

Unddo-soro hea povitr altarar

Bread and wine on this Holy altar,

asat êkê bhaxen amchea-i zagear;

are in a way, also in our place;

kiteak te amche koxtt, gham' ani vavr,

Because they are our labour, sweat and work,

hê Bhettent bhag ghetta sogllo sonvsar.

the whole world takes part in this sacrifice.

Pai, ghe ho Bhettecho unddo-soro

Father, accept the sacrifice of this bread and wine,

Zo aikun Tujea Padricho tallo

which on hearing the voice of the priest,

Jezuchem Mas ani Rogot zatolo,

will become the flesh and blood of Jesus.

Ani hê Bhattent ghe sonvsar sogllo.
And in this offering accept the whole world.

+

Patkachê kallkê rati
The dark night of sin

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-10, p. 111

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patkachê kallkê rati
On the dark night of sin,
sorgincho prokas ganklo:
heaven's light shone:
Dev-Tarôk Jezu dislo !
Jesus the Redeemer was seen!

Voibhovi Put Devacho
Illustrious Son of God,
onollki Ankvarilo
from an unknown Virgin,
supul'lo Ballôk zalo !
a small Baby was born!

Khoro Dev ovinaxi
The true God who will not die,
vinaxi soimban ailo
came into the world where death is existant,
amcho bhês Tannem ghetlo !
by assuming our appearance!

Samballnnar sonvsaracho,
The protector of the universe / world,
podvedar bollixtt Rochnnar
the mighty powerful Creator,
oskôt Ball dolleam mukhar !
wondrous arrow before us!

+

Patkianchem bolidan

Public declaration of a sinner

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-29, p.40

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Abrão de Souza, Siolim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patkiam khatir Jezun

For the sake of sinners,

rogot varoun sôddlem,

Jesus shed His blood,

kudd-ui khillaunk dili.

He also offered His body to be nailed.

Bapak bhettoiloli

The sacrifice of the cross,

Khursa-Boli atam

that was offered to the Father,

Bapianch' hatant ghalta.

now places it in His Father's hands.

Dusreank patki mhonnun

Are you pointing a finger at another,

tum bott dakhoit asai?

as being a sinner?

tankam kikont kortai?

Are you making them sad?

Patki tum nhoi zalear,

If you are not a sinner,

Bolidanant atam

In public, now

tuka vantto mellnam!

you will not get a share!

Refrain:

Patkianchea doiall Bapa,

Father, compassionate towards sinners,

mhojer Tum ghal Tuje dolle:

cast Your eyes on me:
patkianchea Bolidanant
With folded hands,
hat zoddun vantto magtam!
I am asking for a share in your understanding of a sinner!

Patkiank doiall Jezu
Compassionate Jesus accepts sinners
Aplea Kallzant ghetta,
into His heart,
Aplea rogtan dhuta,
washes with His blood,
Aplea Jivan bhôrta,
fills with His life,
Bapach' vengent vhorta,
takes to the arms of His father,
Aple sakxi korta!
makes him like Himself!

Hadd tôr tujim patkam,
Bring forward your sins,
tallnniô ani zhuzam,
your temptations and struggles,
ghal hea Bolidanant.
put into this understanding.
Jezu tuka dita
Jesus gives you,
patkar zhuzunk ghottai,
strength to fight sin,
nirmoll ravunk thirai!
strength to stay pure and clean!

+

Patok mhojem kedem
Such a great sin of mine

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhella 1995 edition, I-24, p.131

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Manuel Alphonso, Bombay, (now Mumbai) India.

Version 2: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Patok mhojem kedem :
Such a great sin of mine:
Devak soddun gelom,
I turned my back on God,
bhavam-dusman zalom!
I became an enemy of my brethren!

Refrain:
Tumkam okman kelo,
You were offended,
kallzak dhopko dilo:
gave a shock to the heart:
bhogsun vengent gheiat.
forgive and embrace.

Xanti vattekk laili,
I kept peace away from me,
ekchar hanvem moddlo!
I shattered unity!
Soggloch ibadd kelo !
I wasted everything!

Sontôs, anond, priti,
jivit atam unnem
life is now without happiness, joy and affection,
bhavam-bhoinnim modem.
among brothers and sisters.

Deva-Kalliz koxem
sukhest atam zaunchem,
O God how is my heart to attain happiness,
jednam kuttumb moddlem?
since our family is divided?

Patok soddun hanvem
I should forsake sin,
vegim porot vechem:
and immediately return:
mogant sodanch raunchem!
to live forever in love!

+

Poixilea desantle
From far off lands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-12, p.112

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Poixilea desantle

From far off lands,

Jezuk bhozunk aile.

they came to adore Jesus.

Teg vidvan Udentiche

Three Kings from the East,

aplo ganv soddun aile,

left their land and came,

noketra fattlean gele,

they followed the star,

Jeruzaleak te pavle.

they reached Jerusalem.

“Patxai khõi Zudevancho?

“Where is the King of the Jews?

Raza khõi ga zolmola?

Where has the King been born?

Nomoskar Taka korcheak,

To adore Him,

Tak’ aileanv pãiam poddcheak.”

we have come to fall at His feet.”

Herodak vichar kelo :

They asked Herod:

to soglloch rê ghaborlo!

he was all confused!

Iadnikank, xastriank haddle,

He summoned his priests and learned persons,

tankodde vichar kele.

he enquired of them.

“Bethlehem’ xharant vochar”:

Go to the City of Bethlehem,”

vidvanank zobab dilo;

he told the Kings;
“Ballkachem dorxon gheiat:
go and look out for the Baby:
mhaka bi khobor haddat.”
I, too, would like to know about it.”

Beleachea rostead fuddem
On the road to Bethlehem,
noketr novean chol'lem:
the star, again led them:
Ballkachea ghorar tharlem;
It stopped at the house of the Baby;
sontoxi kalliz zalem.
their hearts were filled with joy.

Avoichê vengent dhaklo
They saw, in the arms of his mother,
axel'lo Raza dislo!
the King they were anxious to see!
Vondon korun saxttangim
Praising Him
vordonam Taka vôplim.
they offered Him gifts.

+

Pormesvor razvôtt choloita
The Lord rules His Kingdom

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-22, p.11

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji. Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Pormesvor razvôtt choloita:

Our Lord rules His Kingdom:

Tachem raj sogllem mogachem!

His Kingdom is all love!

Porzollan uzvadd sorgincho
The bright light from heaven,
amcho Dev amcher fankoita,
our God is shining on us,
sometank lagim apoita,
He is calling everyone to Him,
Apnnachê bhonvtim zomoita.
He is keeping us around Him.

Xinvas' nar Raza kamperean
razvoddkî Apli choloina,
Our God does not rule His Kingdom in fear,
pritcheam bhurgeank ektthaita,
He gathers His loving children,
zonn-ekleak gopant vengoita
He embraces all in His arms.

Saxttingin Tacheam pãiam-xim
Forever at His feet
nomoskar Taka korum-ia.
let us adore Him.
Bhavartan mogan, visvasan
With faith, love and trust,
prativont Devak vondum-ia.
let us give thanks to our Gracious God.

+

Povitr amchi Sobha
Our Holy Offering

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-23, p.11

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Mario Vaz, Loutolim. Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr amchi Sobha,
orchit Deva-Mondir,
Holy offering, abundant in God's Temple,

Deva-Rogtan kel'li
êkuch Moga-Famil!
made with God's blood, is one family of love.

Refrain:
Amchim monam sontostat,
Our minds are full of happiness,
amchim kallzam murgott'tat,
our hearts are full of admiration,
Amchim tonddam ul'lastat:
our mouths proclaim:
Zoi-zoi! Zoi-zoi! Sorvespora!
praise-praise! Praise-praise! Praise the Lord!

Soglleank ekuch jivit,
Everyone has only one life,
soglleank ekuch Bapui,
everyone has only one Father,
sogllim Deva-bhurgim:
all are God's children:
osli amchi Famil!
such is our Family!

Jezu –Rogtan nirmôll,
Jesus is pure blood,
Deva-Atmean povitr,
His Heavenly Spirit is sacred,
Deva-Jevnnan vaddti:
He will serve us God's food:
osli amchi Famil!
such is our Family!

+

Povitr Atmo mhojer denvla
The Holy Spirit has descended on me

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-5
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music:
Version 1: Merwin Fernandes
Version 2: Orlando Vaz
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr Atmo mhojer denvla:
The Holy Spirit has descended on me
mhaka povitr korun atam
now, by making me holy
mafi, xanti, sontôs, priti
to bestow forgiveness, peace, happiness, affection
mon'xank porgôtt korunk dhaddta.
to all people He has sent me to make known.

Dubbleank Bori Khobor diuncheak,
To give good news to the poor,
koidiank suttka porgôtt korcheak,
to preach freedom to those in prison,
kurdeank portun nodor diuncheak,
to again give sight to the blind,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.

Dukhest zal'lim kallzam buzounk,
To give comfort for people who are in sorrow,
patkiank mafi, taronn pavounk,
forgiveness for sinners, to bring strength,
sounvsar bodlun novo korunk,
to change the world to make it new,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.

Mhojench jivit novem korun,
By changing my own life,
khaltea mogan chakri korunk,
to work with a humble love,
dusmanank-ui mogan vengounk,
to also lovingly embrace my enemy,
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit.

Eka kallzan, eka monan
With one heart, and one mind
bhavam-bhoinnim lagim jieun,
to live peacefully with my brothers and sisters,
jivont Jezuk govai diuncheak
to bear testimony to the living Jesus
Bapan mhaka Atmo dila.
the Father has given me the Spirit !

+

Povitr Atmea, Vegim ie !

Make haste and come, Holy Spirit !

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, M-3

Lyrics:

Music:

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr Atmea, vegim ie:

Holy Spirit, make haste and come :

Tache amkam govai kôr !

Make us bear witness to Him !

Jezu khursar melo,

Jesus died on the cross,

punorjivont zalo,

He rose again,

mhoimen sorgar choddlo !

He ascended to Heaven in glory!

Amchê modem guptim

Among us in secret

sonvsar sompo porian

unto the end of the world

Jezu khoroch asa !

Jesus always, is !

Ozun Bori Khobor

Unto this day, the Good News

Novea Jivitachi

a New Life

dubbleank diit asa.

He continues, giving.

Kurddeank dita dolle,

He gives sight to the blind,

koidiank haddta suttkã,

He releases the prisoners,

soglleank haddta visvas !

He brings hope to everyone !

Ganvam desam bhitor

Between countries and continents

mogan xisank bhorun

filling us with fond love
chakri korunk laita !
Makes us help others !

Apleam xisank Jezun
To his followers, Jesus
ekuch khunna dov'lea :
has left only one sign:
ti Mogachi Adnia !
His loving teaching !

Nimnnea disa Jezu
On the last day, Jesus
mon'xam zhôddti korunk
to judge mankind
novean mhoimen iet'lo !
He will come in again in glory!

+

Povitr Bhatt Misachi
Divine Offering of the Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-17, p.93

Lyrics: Prof. Belarmino Lobo

Music: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Povitr Bhatt Misachi zali kobar,
The Divine Offering of the Mass is over,
sorginchem sukh denvlem amchea kallzar.
happiness from heaven has come into our hearts.
Dhonia, argham amchim Tuka sobar,
Lord, our very many thanks to You,
keloi mhonn ho mola-vorto upkar !
because you have done us this great favour!

Korun amchim kallzam Tuje altar,
By making our hearts your altar,
thõi bhattoun Tuka sogllo amcho vavr,
there we offer you all our labours,
amchem Mis kednanch zaunchem nam kobar

*our Mass will never get over,
Tujea ekvottant sartoleanv sonvsar.
We will spend our days in your company.*

Patkak dium-ia zhuz thambonaslolem;
Let us fight sin unceasingly;
bhavponn mōg vhorum-ia mon'xam modem;
Let us spread brotherly love among people;
korun pordês ek biradd mogachem,
turning our solitary beam into a home of love,
sarum-ia hem jivit chear disanchem.
let us spend our short span of live.

+

Povitr-Sobhê pasot
Because of His Holy Nature

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-8, p.81

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Aurelio A. Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Povitr-Sobhê pasot

Because of his holy nature,

argham Tuka, Bapa!

praise to You, O Father!

Amcheam Gonvlliam pasot

For our Shepherds,

argham Tuka, Bapa!

praise to You, O Father!

Soglleam vangddiam pasot

For all who have gathered together,

argham Tuka, Bapa!

praise to You, O Father!

Jezu amcho Guru:

Jesus is our Teacher:

Jezuche xis ami!
We are the companions of Jesus!
Jezu amcho Gonvlli:
Jesus is our Shepherd:
Tacheô xelliô ami!
We are His sheep!
Jezu amchem Mostok:
We are his Body:
Tache Sandhe ami!
We are his Limbs!

Udkan ani Atmean
With water and soul,
zolma aileanv ami!
We have come to be born!
Atam Jezu sarkim
Now just like Jesus,
Deva-bhurgim ami!
We are children of God!
Atmean ani sotan
With our soul and truth,
Bapak bhôztanv ami!
We worship the Father!

Devsoimbachim ami:
We are of the likeness of God:
kedem vhoddponn amchem!
how privileged we are!
Devzatichim ami:
We are of the same race of God:
sorgaveli hit zat!
this is the race from heaven ,
Devjivachim ami:
we live the life of God:
somest Tachim bhurgim!
All his children!

Atmean sonvskarlolim
The soul that came into being,
Deva-Mondir ami!
we are God's Universe!
Atmean jivi kel'li
The soul that was rejuvenated,
Jezuch Kudd ami!
we are the Body of Jesus!
Atmean ghottailolim
The soul was strengthened,

sakxidaram ami!
we are the witnesses!

Deva-Utor aikun
After hearing the word of God,
bhagi mon`xam ami!
we are the privileged people!
Bapach` khuxi pallun
Fulfilling only the Father`s wishes,
Jezuk mhonnchem amim:
we will all say to Jesus:
“Tujim bhavbhoinn khorim,”
“*We are your true brothers and sisters,*”
“Tuji avoi ami!”
“*We are your mother!*”
Khuris ubar`n veta
Lifting His cross,
amchê fuddem Jezu.
Jesus goes before us.
Khursa-rostear Tachim
On the way of the Cross,
pattlavdaram ami!
we are his steps!
Guru sarkim mogan
As loving as our teacher,
mon`xam-chakram ami.
we are His people and workers.

Amchê kuddint sodam
Always in our body,
Jezuchem mornn cholta,
we harbour the death of Jesus,
Tachem Jivit vaddta,
His life keeps growing,
ierank Jivit pavta.
His life reaches out to others.
Mornna-Jivitachi
Of death and life,
Povitr-Sobha amchi!
our Holy Word!

Ixttam-ixttinninchi
Of friends both male and female,
Povitr-Sobha amchi
our Holy Word.
Ixttam pasot Jezun
For his friends,

Rogot vikraun dilem:
Jesus spilt His Blood:
ekameka pasot
for the sake of one another,
ami-i jiv diunk toiar!
we too are ready to offer our lives!

Soglleam ganv-desantli!
From every village and country!
Deva-Porza ami!
We are the creatures of God!
Sorgim-Deva vatter
On God's way to Heaven,
Vattsur Porza ami!
we are the multitude!
Tar'kak axeun ravpi
We will anxiously await the Saviour,
Sorga-nagrik ami!
we are the heirs to Heaven!

+

Pritimôg asta thôi
Where there is tender love
Refer to 1 Corinthians 13,1-13

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-36, p.67
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music:
Version 1: Fernando Afonso, Taleigao, Goa.
Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.
Version 3: Francisco Quadros, Bastora, Bardez, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Jezu, Tujeach pritimogan
Jesus, in your tender love,
amchim kallzam bhorun ulpai!
fill our hearts and set them on fire!

Pritimôg asta thôi mhatmeponn vosta,
Where there is tender love, generosity flourishes,

Pritimôg asta thõi doia vasta.
where there is tender love understanding thrives.

Pritimôg asta thõi koslich nattkai nam,
Where there is tender love there is no jealousy,
dhongeponn nam, gorv-ui nam, axa bi nam.
there is no division, no pride, and no greed.

Pritimôg korta to aploch adav sodinam;
He who has tender love, has no desire of self gain;
Pritimôg aslear, kallzant rag nam, jirodh nam.
If there is tender love, there is no anger in the heart, no rancour.

Pritimôg korta to sogllem visorta,
Tender love forgets all,
dusreamk vaitt zalear nhoi,
except if he has harmed another,
punn sotuch jiklear kuxal zata.
only when truth is victorious.

Pritimog korta to sogllem sôsta,
He who loves tenderly, patiently endures all,
sogllem sotman'ta,
believes everything,
Soglleancher visvas tthevta,
he has faith in everybody,
sogllem dhiran bhogta.
bears all patiently.

Pritimôg kodinch somponam;
Tender love is never exhausted;
Bhavart ani Bhorvanso somptôch
When faith and hope have faded away,
sannachea sasnnak Pritimôg togtolo!
tender love will linger on.

+

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu
The Resurrected Jesus

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-10, p.143
Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz S.J., Aldona, Bardez, Goa.
Music: Francis Mieranda, Cortalim, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
You, resurrected Jesus,
mornnacher Tum zoitvont zaloi!
were victorious over death !
Deivik mhoima zoddun ailoi,
You earned esteem for the (Deivik?),
sonvsar sogllo novo keloi,
and you changed the whole world,
vhôdd bhorvanso amkam diloi!
You gave us great hope !
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuji bhorti ami bhôgtanv,
we are enjoying your happiness,
Tujea jivan ami-i bhortanv,
we are filled with your life,
"Jezu Somi" gait choltanv,
we are walking along singing "Jesus Lord",
Tujem voibhov polleunk ravtanv!
we are longing to see the illustrious, You.
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuzo prokas amcher fankoi,
let Your splendour encompass us,
Tuzo Atmo amcher denvoi,
let your soul come down on us,
Tuji xanti amkam bhogoi,
make us worthy of your peace,
moga-uzo jallzant pettoi!
set ablaze, the fire of love, in our hearts!
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuji buzvonn amkam ditai,
You are giving us consolation,

sukhant dukhant vantto ghetai,
You are sharing in our joys and sorrows,
atmik zhuzak ghottai ditai,
You are giving strength to our warring souls,
jinnê-kall'kant uzvadd ghaltai!
You are bringing light to the darkness of our life.
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuzo sontôs amkam dilai,
You have given us happiness,
amchea tabeant Tukach sôddlai
you have surrendered yourself into our hands,
Povitr Sobdant, Povitr Iodnant,
with divine expression, with divine sacrifice,
dhakteam-durbolleanchea rupant!
in the guise of a poor young person!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
gaitanv ami Tuji kirti,
we are singing Your renown,
Bapach uzveak boska Tuji,
Your seat (you are seated) at the right hand of the Father,
sodôr Tuji bhoddveam vorti,
glory to You with the angels,
Tujea hatant soglli srixtti!
all power is in Your hands!
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Punorjivont zal'lea Jezu,
Resurrected Jesus,
Tuka mhoima, thorai, vhoddvi,
to You, praise, grandeur, honour,
sorgar prithver soglli podvi!
in heaven, all love and all power !
Bapa ani Atmea bori
with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
sasna-sasnak razvott Tuji!
Your kingdom forever and ever !
Al'leluia! Al'leluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

+

Razachem Jevonn

King's banquet

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-37, p.67

Lyrics: Matthew 22,1-14 / Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorginchea Razan kelem

Our King in heaven prepared,

jevonn vhoddlem, Festachem

a great banquet for the feast,

Razkunvrachea lognachem.

for the wedding of the prince of the kingdom.

Refrain:

Angvostram ghalun novim

Wearing new garments,

Razachea jevnnak sogllim

let us all sit happily,

bosum-ia dhadosponnim!

for the feast of the King!

Bhurgeam-soit bailô-dadle,

Men and wives with their children,

dhoni-chakor, lhan-vhoddle,

master and servant, young and old,

bore-vaitt asat tittle.

good and bad, all the people.

Bhikari rosteam voile,

Beggars from the streets,

kurdde thontte bidintle,

the blind, the lame, from the lanes,

patxaian apoun haddle.

were all called by the king.

“Amontronn soglleank dhaddlam,

An invitation has been sent to everyone,

ontôr koslich korunk nam,
did not show any partiality,
tôr haddum nake nibam!”
so do not make excuses!”

“Ie xetam kamam soddun,
Leave your field work and come,
ie dusro vepar sanddun,
leave your other jobs and come,
ier sogllem kuxin dovrin!”
leave everything aside and come!”

Razkunvôr Put Devacho,
The prince is the Son of God,
Mon’xasoiman ailolo,
came in the appearance of a man,
Jezu, Tarôk mon’xancho!
Jesus, the Saviour of mankind!

Mon’xancheam putam modlo
From among the sons of man
To bhov surêkh, bhov vorto,
He is supreme, very superior,
Put Ankvar Mariecho!
Son of the Blessed Virgin Mary!

Rup Tajem sundor sobit,
His appearance is very good and beautiful,
mukhu Tajem loklokit,
His body is full of life,
angavlim bi domdomit!
His vestments also are sweet smelling!

Ulovnem mhonva sarkem,
His words are like honey,
Kaliiz Tajem bhang’rachim,
His heart is like gold,
Tajem Nanv monzull goddvem!
His name is very sweet!

Apovnnem mandun gheunchem!
All should honour his call,
Nhesonn ghalun kurpechem,
by wearing garments of grace,
Razachea jevnnak vechem!
should attend the banquet of the king!

Razkunvrak vakhannum-ia,
Let us praise the prince of the kingdom,
Jezu Somiak kirtum-ia,
let us accept Jesus the Lord,
dobajejan Taka gheum-ia!
let us receive Him with pomp and grace!

+

Rochnnar Atmea
Creator, Holy Spirit

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, S-6
Lyrics: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*/ Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Angelo Mendes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnar Atmea, denvun ie,
Creator, Holy Spirit, descend on us,
amchea otmeant biradd kôr.
make Your home in our souls.
Tunvem kallzam rochleãi tim
fill up the hearts that You have created,
sorgavelê kurpen bhôr.
with graces that will earn heavenly bliss.

Dhir-boll dinnar Xekai Tum,
You, are the ruler, the giver of strength and vigor,
Dennem vortea Devachem,
are the giver of the Almighty God,
Mog-uzo, jivi Zhôr,
Love, fire, living spring,
dulob Tel Tum otmeachem!
You are the affable oil of the soul!

Sat denneanchi Tum grestkai,
You are the treasure of seven gifts,
tum Boll Deva-Bapachem,
you are the strength of God the Father,
Dennem Bapan bhasail'lem,
the Gift that was promised by the Father,
Utor govai-tonddantlem.
witness of the spoken Word.

Amchea monak uzvadd di,

*Illuminate our minds,
kallzank moga-uzo lai,
set our hearts ablaze, with fire of love
osokt soimbak amgelea
give strength
nirontorim di ghottai.
to our weak nature.*

*Dhanvddai amcheam dusmanak,
Drive away our enemies,
xanti di ga sodankal,
always give us peace,
sogllem nuksann vattauncheak,
to keep away all loss,
borea margar amkam ghal.
put us on the right path.*

*Bapa ani Putachi
Let our hearts recognise,
kallzant amchea ollokh ghal;
the Father and the Son;
Tujer, Atmea Dogãichea,
and You, Spirit of both,
visvas asum nitekall.
let there be hope forever.*

*Deva Bapak sorginchea,
Glory for ever,
punorjivont Thôr Putak,
to the heavenly Father,
Povitr Atmeak mogachea,
Holy loving spirit,
voibhov mhoima zaum sasnnak!
and the meritorious living Son.*

+

Rochnnar Deva khalteponnim
*Audi, benigne conditor
God, Creator, humbly*

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-26, p.132
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J. , Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.
Music: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnar-Deva, khalteponnim
God, Creator, humbly
Prachit-Kallar rudon magnim
in times of trouble,
Tujê mukhar Tujim bhurgim
Your children are placing before You,
ghaltat tim aik doiallponnim.
their prayers and supplications.

Tum kallzancho zôr tthav ghetai,
You are very concerned about our hearts,
amchem nirboll Tum ollkhotai.
You recognise our misfortunes.
Tujê sorxim portun ietanv,
We are coming back to you,
Tuji mafi prarthun magtanv.
we prayerfully ask your forgiveness.

Zaite amim keleat guneanv:
We have committed many faults.
oprad ollkhun, bhogôs mhonntanv.
Recognising our sins, we ask forgiveness.
Moddon poddleant tankam ubar,
Give a helping hand to those who have fallen,
Tujea Nanvak mellcheak sotkar.
to obtain fulfilment of your word.

Kallzank amcheam ghottai mellcheak,
So that our hearts may gain strength,
patkanchem khann ekdom' sôddcheak,
give us the strength to fast,
amkam di boll upas korunk,
and forever leave the path of sin,
kuddik amche donddvonn diunk.
give our body the deserving penance.

Bhagi Tritvê, Bhogvont Deva
Beloved companion, Holy God,
êkuch Bhogvan, Sorvespora,
One Almighty Teacher.
Tujeam chakrank kurpa Tum di,
Give grace to Your people,
tancho upas sufôll zaum-di.

bless their abstinence.

+

Rochnnarachi poilich Rochnna
The Creator's first creation

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-41

Lyrics: *O Prima, Virgo prodita* / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Noel Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Rochnnarachi poilich Rochnna,
The Creator's first creation,
Ankvari tum sodoiv kitli!
Oh Virgin, You are so blessed!
Deva-Putak kusveant gheuncheak
to bear the Son of God, in Your womb
Sorvesporan nivoddloli!
was ordained by the Lord!

Devcharachi nitia-dusman
adim-fuddench tharailoli,
It was ordained well in advance that you would be the enemy of the devil,
oromba thaun eklich nirmôll,
kurpen eklich tum bhorloli.
you are the only one who was full of grace, from the very beginning.

Jivitak tum jivit ditai,
You give life to life itself,
patkam-Boliek rogot ditai,
to the victim of sin, you give Your blood,
Adanv bapan hogddailolem
what our father Adam had wasted awa,
mon' xanchem soimb Tum novsortai!
you renew, man's nature!

Patkachi khast jiklolem mornn
The punishment which deserved death,
tujeilo ghans sôddun dita:
has released its hold on you:
Putavangda sorgar Tuka
God takes you to heaven,
kuddi-soit Dev ubar'n vhorta!
with your body!

Tujê mhoiment amkam vantto:
We shared Your glory:
jednam tuka ubar´n vheli,
when You were taken above (to heaven),
akhea soimbak Tuji mhoima
Sorvesporan favo keli.
the Lord ordained glory for You throughout life.

Zoitivont zaun, ghal gê, Ranniê,
pordexiancher tuje dolle.
Having been victorious, set your eyes, on the unfortunate.
Sogleam poilim sorgar pavllii;
you went up to heaven before (all of) us;
sukhak amkam-i pavoi, Maiê!
Guide us to happiness, Mother!

Jezu, Puta Ankvarichea,
Jesus, the Son of the Virgin,
Tuka ani Onont Bapak,
Glory to You and the Father,
toxench Tumchea Povitr Atmeak
as also to Your Holy Spirit,
voibhov, mhoima sasna-sasnak!
glorious one, praise for ever and ever!

+

Rupem bhangar maginãi
We don't ask for silver and gold

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-30, p.41

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Version 2: Fr. Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Rupem bhangar maginãi:
We don't ask for silver and gold:
akho sonvsar Tuzo, Saiba!
The whole world is Yours, O Lord!

Amchim kallzam Tuka zai:
You want our hearts:
khuxen vopun ditanv Tuka.
We gladly offer them to You.

Refrain:
Amchim kallzam ubartanv,
We raise our hearts,
Tujea mogak anvddetanv!
we long for Your love!

Axa amcheam kallzachi
The longing of our heart,
Tuka, Saiba, koxi lagli?
how did it appear to You?
Toxich Tujea mogachi
In the same manner, Your love
amchê bhitôr axa vaddli!
increased within us!

Khunna amcheam kallzanchi:
The aspects of our hearts:
Unddo-Soro Tuzo sontôs!
Bread and wine, Your happiness!
Jevonn Tujea mogachem:
The food of Your love:
Unddea-Sorean ami-i dhadôs!
We too are satisfied with the bread and wine!

+

Ruzari Saibinni – 1
Our Lady of the Rosary

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-42
Lyrics: Traditional
Music: Lino de Sa
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ruzari Saibinni,
Our Lady of the Rosary,
amkam ghe (ghe amkam) tujea gopant,
take us into your embrace,
lipoi tujea mantant
hide us under your robe,

amkam sanddum naka gê
do not leave us,
dusmanachea hatant!
In the hands of the enemy!

Kristanv ghorabeanchi
sorgailli tum Askarinn,
You are the heavenly guardian, of our home,
visvaxi Sangatinn
faithful companion,
amcheam dukhim-sukhanchi,
of our pains and our joys,
sufôll kôr amchi jinn!
Make our life blessed!

Jezucho môg korunk
amchea ghorabeachi as:
The yearning of our home is to love Jesus:
ho kallzancho ul' las
aikun ghê, dulôb Maiê:
listen to this cry from the heart, Oh loving Mother:
sasnnak tuka dhin' vas!
We are grateful to you (forever)!

+

Ruzari Saibinni – 2
Our Lady of the Rosary

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-43
Lyrics:
Music: (not in this compilation)
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Ruzari Saibinni, Tum amchi Ranni,
Our Lady of the Rosary, You are our Queen,
visronaka gê amchim magnnim:
do not forget our prayers:
Kurpa di amkam dukhamnim rodduncheak
amchim patkam amim somestammim.
Give us all the grace to tearfully repent our sins.
Vinoti kôr, Maiê, tujea Puta lagim
Intercede on our behalf to your Son
ami zodduncheak sorginchim dennim.
to earn for us the gifts of heaven.

+

Sang kiteak ailai, Balla ?

Tell us why you have come, Baby Jesus?

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-13, p.113

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sang kiteak ailai, Balla ?

Tell us why You have come, Baby Jesus?

Sang konnem Tuka dhaddla ?

Tell us who has sent You?

Sôrg sanddun koso denvloi ?

How did You come down from heaven?

Khôi mhonn tthikann kortoloi ?

Where do you propose to reside?

Patkantlim soddunk ailam,

I have come to redeem from your sins,

Devjivit vanttunk tumkam,

to distribute the life of God to you,

Devmogam tumkam bhorunk,

to fill you with God's love,

Bapachê vengent vhorunk.

to take you to the arms of the Father.

Pattoila Mhaka Bapan:

My Father has sent me:

sasnnak thaun Tannem khoro

from all eternity,

papiacho moimôg kelo

He truly loved the sinners,

an' Aplea Putak dhaddlo.

therefore He sent His only Son.

Sorgachem voibhov sanddunk

*To leave behind the wonders of Heaven,
zodd avghodd Mhak' nam zalem;
was not difficult for Me;
suddsuddit taktin ailom:
I came down fast and swiftly ,
mogacheam pakhteanr denvlom!
I came down on the wings of love!*

Tthikannak khoreench Mhaka
*Truly, for a place to live,
mondiram ghoram naka:
I do not need big houses:
mon'xancho môg axetam,
I long for the love of mankind,
kallzamnîm biradd magtam !
I only ask for a place in your heart!*

+

Santa Khursa
Holy Cross

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho JhELLO 1995 edition, I-27, p.133

Lyrics: Traditional

Music:

Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: adapted from Hosana

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santas Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Santa Khursa, mornnachea tum pol'nga,
Holy Cross, our protection from death,
ami somest lôk nomoskar kortanv tuka!
all we creatures adore you!*

*Adanvachea patkantlo tum nirmôll,
You are free from original sin,
Jezuchea Rogtan chôdd bhagevont tum zaloi.
you were sanctified through the Blood of Jesus.*

Tum sangati Jezuchea mornnacho,

*You were the companion in the death of Jesus,
poilo tôr ugddas somest kristanv mon'xancho.
the first recollection of all Christians.*

Jezun tujea sangata koxtt bhôgle,
Jesus suffered in company with you,
tujer umkollon sorv dusmanank bhogxile.
hanging on you he forgave all offenders.

Jezun Aplem Dev-rogot varoilem,
Jesus shed his Divine Blood,
tujer morun Adanvachem pap bhogxilem.
dying on you, he forgave Adam's sin.

+

Sasnachea Bapacho
Of the eternal Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-14, p.113

Lyrics: Candor aeterna Deitatis / Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Maestro Lourdinho Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sasnachea Bapacho,
Of the Eternal Father,
Jezu, Tum Porzôll,
Jesus, You are the splendour,
kall'kachê prithvecho
Of the dark night,
zatai Tum Uzvadd!
You are our brilliance !
Zatai amchem Jivit,
You become our life,
amcheam piddank Okhot,
soothing medicine for our ills,
zatai amchi Soddvonn!
You become our deliverance!

Anj-bhoddve prithumer

*The angels sing songs,
sorgim-git gaitat;
on this earth;
novo kall ailo mhonn
a new order that has come into being,
porgôtt'tat vhoddlean:
they are proclaiming aloud:
Bapak mhoima vhoddvik,
Praise and honour to the Father,
ani akhê prithver
and throughout the world,
mon'xank xanti sontôs!
peace to all men!*

Patkavinn nixkollonk
*Born without sin,
Ankvar-Mai Tuji !
your Virgin Mother!
Supul'lo Ballôk Tum,
You are a little Baby,
prithvecho Dhoni !
the Lord of the universe!
Sonvsar jikun ghetloi:
You have gained the world:
Jezu, Tuji priti
Jesus, we should always have ,
sodanch amim korchi!
deep affection / love for You!*

Sorginchem raj amkam
*Jesus, you have come to give us,
diunk ailai, Jezu!
the Kingdom of Heaven!
Amchem soimb gheun ailai,
You have assumed our appearance / likeness,
amchoch Tum zaloi!
You became one of us!
Novim kor'n ghe monam,
Freshen our minds,
mogan ôdd'n vhor kallzam,
lovingly draw our hearts to You,
Jezu, mogall Ballka !
Dear Baby Jesus!*

Anj-bhoddveam borabor
*With all the angels,
murgottun sogllim*

*we are all offering,
bhettoitanv sontosan
full of joy,
dhin'vaxi kallzan
our grateful heart,
vakhann'nnechem hem git
this hymn of praise,
Tuka ani Bapak
for You and the Father,
ani Tumchea Mogak !
and for love of You!*

+

Sogllim tumi, raxttramnu
All you generations
116-vem Stotr / *Psalm 116*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-27, p.14

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sogllim tumi raxttramnu,
All you generations,
Pormesvorachi stuti
kuxalkaien korat,
God's duty do with happiness (joy),
Sogllim tumi, porzamnu,
Devak xabaski diat.
all you people, praise the Lord.

Amcho Tannem môg kelo
to ghôtt boro toglo.
He loved us and it lasted well.
Pormesvorachem utor
sodankal thir urpachem.
God's word should always remain firm.

+

Somest lokamnô

All You People

116-vem Stotr / *Psalm 116*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-5, p. 22

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Somest lokamnô,
All you people,
Devak vakhannat;
praise the Lord;
sorvoi porzamnô,
all you nations,
lahvek nanvaddat!
proclaim the Lord!

Ochôl mogachi
The path of love,
Tachi thir khuxi;
His sincere wish,
doiall amcho Dev
Our God is compassionate.
sasnnak visvaxi!
Forever faithful!

+

Somia Jezu, ie, ie

Lord Jesus, come, come

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-38, p.68

Lyrics: Aloisio de Cruz, S.J. Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Lourenço Coutinho, Telaulim, Navelim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Somia Jezu, ie, ie,

Lord Jesus, come, come,

amchea kallzant ravunk ie!

come to abide in our hearts!

Bapa koddsun denvun ailoi,

You came down from the Father,

amchê sarko monis zaloi.

You became human like us.

Sasnnak Tujem iezvonn zalem,

You coming became eternal,

amchê modem biddar korchem.

to reside amongst us.

Mon'xa-soimban khalto zaloi,

You became humble with the likeness of man,

chakra-rupan dixtti poddloi.

you appeared with the likeness of a servant.

Amchim patkam kann uddoitai,

You free us from our sins,

xanti Tuji amkam vantt'tai.

you distribute your peace amongst us.

Povitr Atmean amkam bhôrtai,

You fill us with the Holy Spirit,

Bapa sarkim amkam kortai.

You make us like the Father.

Bhavbhoinn Tujim ami sogllim,

We, all your brothers and sisters,

dhiran aileanv Tujê sorxim.

have come to You courageously.

Dhean-mon amchem Tujer tthevtanv,

We repose our minds and thoughts on You,

huske-khonti Tujer sôddtanv.

we unburden our worries and pains on You.

Amkanch Tuka somorpitanv,
We offer ourselves to You,
jivit amchem Tuka voptanv.
we offer our life to You.

Tuka vengounk chodd otrektanv,
We long to embrace You,
sodanch Tuka chikttun ravtanv.
we always stay very close to You.

Tujea mogan kallzam pettoi,
Set our hearts on fire with your love,
sukh-bhag Tujem amkam bhogoi.
destine that we enjoy your happiness.

+

Somia, Tujim Utram
Your words, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-6, p.22

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Somia, Tujim utram
Your words, O Lord,
sasnnik jivitachim!
are eternal life!

Tum Mhaka “Somia”

You my “Lord”,

hak marun naka.

do not command me.

Mhojea Bapachi

sodam khuxi kôr.

Always do my Father’s will,

Aik Mhojim utram,

listen to my words,

chol tanchea margar,
follow its steps / thread the road,
Oxem tujem ghor
khoddpar bandun kadd.
in this way build your home on a rock.

Aik Deva-utor
Listen to God's Word,
ghe tujea kallzant.
receive it in Your heart,
utrak pallo di,
honour the Word,
Bapach' khuxi kôr.
do the will of the Father.
Zôr oxem korxi
If you do this,
tum khorenych bhagi,
you are truly privileged / blessed,
khori zannvai hi,
this is true wisdom,
khori vhoddvik hich!
this is the only true pride / distinction / honour.

Hea zogant tuzo
êk zaum-di husko:
In this place let your anxiety be one:
jevonn nhesonn nhoi,
it is neither an attire nor a meal,
bogar Deva-Raj!
but God's Kingdom!
Nit, xanti, bhavponn,
Honest, peaceful, brotherhood
môg soglleak ximpddai;
spread love to all,
tea bhair sogott ier
beyond that all your needs,
dit'lo tuka Bap.
will be given to you by Our Father.

+

Sontosacheam ul' asamnim
Contentment of happiness

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-47
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: S. Faleiro

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sontosacheam ul' lasamnim

Let us all spread,

somrombhum-ia sogllim ami

the feeling of joy,

zolma dis ho anondacho

on the day of her birth,

Sodam-Ankvar Deva-Maicho!

the Virgin Mother of God!

Kallkia patkia sonvsaracher

The darkness of this sinful world,

Mariê vorvim udeun ailo

was brightened by Mary,

Promannikponnacho Surio

Like the unfailing brightness of the Sun

Somi Jezu, Tarôk amcho!

is our Saviour; Lord Jesus!

+

Sontosbhorit vetanv

We are going full of joy/ happiness

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-19, p.94

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ail'leanv, Somia, bhukeun, taneun,

We came, O Lord, hungry and thirsty,

punn atam sontosbhorit vetanv;

but we are now going away fully satisfied and happy;

Jivitacho Unddo xevun

Having been served the Bread of Life,

seva korunk toiar zaleanv.

we are prepared to offer our service.

Sanglolem Tunvem amkam, Jezu Somia,
You had told us, Lord Jesus,
zauncheak tezvont uzvadd soglleak.
to become strong with light all around.
Kallzannim amchea Tugelo dhadd Atmo
Send your soul into our hearts,
zollto dhorunk khor moga-uzo.
to keep alive the strong fire of love.

Mhonnlolem Tunvem amkam, Jezu Somia
You had told us, Lord Jesus,
zauncheak khar mitt, pittant khomir;
to become pure salt and yeast in the flour;
sotache ani mogache sobd ulounk
to utter expressions of truth and love,
Tuzo Atmo ghal kallzant, Deva!
put your spirit into our heart, O Lord!

+

Sonvsar ghunvta

The world is revolving

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-15, p.114

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Tivim, Bardez, Goa

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa. Musical arrangement by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsar ghunvta, monis nidleat,
The world is revolving, men are asleep,
mollbar tara jhigihig fanktat.
the stars are twinkling in the sky.
Gorvam-gottheant vismit ghodda:
A miracle is taking place in a manger / cowshed,
Ankvar-Avoik Ballôk zata !
a Baby is born to a Virgin Mother!

Durbollponnant zolmololo,
He was born in a humble / poor circumstance,
khalteponnant udelolo,
He appeared in a humble way,
mon'xa-rupant Put Devacho,

*Son of God came in the appearance of man,
guptim ailo Tarôk amcho!
secretly came our Saviour!*

Sontosbhorit Avoi zali,
She became a happy / contented Mother,
Anondbhorit prithum' soglli,
all affectionate and joyful,
taronn amchem lagim pavlem,
strength is at hand,
Xubhvortman kollit zalem!
our belief has been made known!

+

Sonvsar sompo porian
Till the end of time

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-20, p.95

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sonvsar sompo porian
Till the end of time,
tumchê sangatim Hanv asam!
I am with You.

Bapan Mhaka dhaddla
My Father has sent me,
toso tumkam dhaddtam
in like manner I am sending you,
Povitr Atmo gheiat :
receive the Holy Spirit :
Tachea bollan sokten
with its strength and vigour,
desa-desant soglleak
go to all the lands / countries,
Mhoje govai zaiat.

and be my witness.
Akhê prithver vochat,
Go to the whole world,
Mhoji Bori Khobor
my Good News,
soglleam mon'xank sangat;
proclaim to all mankind;
Mhoje xis zaunk ôddat ;
Be drawn to be my companions;
tumkam adnia dileat
try to get fulfillment,
Titleô-i pallunk laiat.
of all commandments given to you.

Anink zaiteô xelliô
There are many more sheep,
asat ximpoddleleô;
spread all over;
Mhojea hinddant tankam-i
It is my wish to gather
haddunk Mhoji khuxi,
you all in my flock.
Êk hindd ghoddon ieuncho,
There should be only one flock,
ekloch tancho Gonvlli.
with only one Shepherd.

Prithvechem mitt tumi
You are the salt of the universe,
jinnek suvad diuncheak,
to give taste to life.
Prithver tumi uzvadd :
You are the light of the world:
tumcheô boreô kornniô
Having observed
polleun, monis pavum.
all your good deeds,
Bapak mhoima diuncheak
everyone will give praise to the Father.

+

Sonvsaracho polle itlo
See how much, of the world

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-29, p.133

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Tomas D'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsaracho polle itlo,
See how much, the Father
Bapan mogu kelo,
has loved the world,
ki Malgoddea Putak Aplea
that he gave us his Only Son
khursar morunk dilo!
to die on the cross!

Refrain:

Devacho môg hanvem
I allowed God's love,
varear vouchunk dilo!
to be windblown!
Bhogôs, bhogôs, Deva,
Forgive me, my God,
hanv môg kortam Tuzo!
I love You!

Jezun Rogot sogllem Aplem
Jesus shed all His Blood
khursar vhanvoun sôddlem!
on the cross!
Mhozo môgu dakhoncheaku
What else shall I do,
anink korchem kitem?
to show my love?

Povitr Atmean jednam mhaka
When the Holy Spirit,
udkant buddoun kaddlo,
immersed me in water,
Aplea mogan bhorun, lasun,
by filling and burning me in His love,
Bapacho put kelo!
did the Father make me His son!

Kirkôll holke rochnnê-mogan
Trifling hollow creation,

sorga-sonvsaracho
even the creator
onont omôr Rochnnar legun
of heaven and earth,
piso koso zalo!
went crazy over his loving work!

+

Sonvsarant vohunk zai
We have to go into the world

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-21, p.95

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Aikol'lea utrachea uzvaddan
In the light of the spoken word,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai,
we have to go out into the world,
Jivitachea Unddea pos'nnan
with the strength by the Bread of Life,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai.
we have to go out into the world.

Refrain:

Eka mogan ani bhavartan
With united love and faith,
sodanch khorim kristanv zauncheak
to always be true Christians,
sasnnachea jivita vatter
on the way to eternal life,
Tum amkam samballn' dov'r, Dhonia.
You protect us, O Master.

Ekvotton xantichea bandpasan
Coming as one in the knot of peace,
sonvsarant ami vohunk zai,
we have to go out into the world,
bhoron sogllim Tujea mogan
filled with Your love,

sonvsarant ami vochunk zai.
we have to out into the world.

+

Sonvsarantleô mon'zat-bhettô
Earthly animal offerings / sacrifices

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-31, p.41

Lyrics:

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Aurelio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa. Chords by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sonvsarantleô mon'zat-bhettô
Earthly animal offerings / sacrifices,
Tuka Saiba, naka zaleô:
You did not want, O Lord:
itleô chalteô ani holkeo
so cheap and empty,
Ogonnitak koxeo man'teô?
How could that please the infinite God?

Tujeach mogall Putak dhaddloi,
You sent Your loving Son,
Patki soimban Tak' nhesoiloi.
in the appearance of a sinner.
Toch bhett Tuka korta, polloi,
He is offering You a sacrifice
Ani amcher kaklut denvoi.
send down Your forgiveness.

+

Sorgim-Uddo Jezun dilo
Jesus gave us Bread from Heaven

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-40, p.69

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Olavo Caiado and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Luis Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ie, ie, Jezu, vegim Tum ie,

Come, come, Jesus, come soon,

otmo Tuka gheunk ravta.

my soul is waiting to receive You.

Sorgim-Unddo Jezun dilo:

Jesus gave us bread from heaven:

amkam oslo favo naslo.

we did not deserve it.

amcho Jezu Jevonn zalo:

Jesus became our nourishment:

amchê atmik bhukek pavlo.

He came to satisfy our souls.

Sorgim-Jevonn Jezu dita,

Jesus gives us food from heaven,

Apli Kudd Mas comorpita

He offers us His Body and Flesh

Deva-Menddro Apunn zata,

He becomes the Lamb of God,

amam-mon'xank khaunk dita.

He satisfies everyone's hunger.

Magam Devan man'na dil'lo:

God lovingly gave us manna:

kuddik gottai to ditalo.

It used to strengthen our bodies.

Sorgim-Unddo Jezun dilo:

Jesus gave us bread from heaven:

otmeak ghottai to ditolo.

It will give strength to our souls.

Povitr Ostint hajir zata,

He participates in the Blessed Host,

osti-rupant Jezu ravta,

*Jesus is present in the likeness of a host,
Jevnna rupan kallzant rigta,
He resides in the likeness of food,
mon'xank ghottai diunk sôdta.
He wants to strengthen everyone.*

*Kallzant amchea ravunk sôdta,
He wants to be in our hearts,
Jevnna-rupan provês korta,
He satisfies us in the guise of food,
amchea otmeant pennem korta,
He resides in our soul,
amchem jivit bodlunk sodta.
He wants to change our lives.*

+

Sorvespora Deva
Almighty God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-32, p.42

Lyrics: Anand Aguiar

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Orlando B. Vaz, Saligão, Bardez, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: J. Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

*Sorvespora Deva, svikar kôr
Graciously accept, Almighty Lord
hem dennem hea sorea-unddeachem;
this gift of bread and wine;
hi bhett Tuka mandta toxi kôr,
make this sacrifice pleasing to You
hê bhettent ghaltanv sukh-dukhamchem.
we put our joys and tribulations in this offering.*

*Iadnik povitr utram mhonntolo
The priest / celebrant will pronounce the eternal / holy words,
bodlun sar hea sorea-unddeacho;
changing the substance of the bread and wine;
amchem dennem korunk pavtolo*

*He will transform our gift into
Kristachem Kudd-Rogot, gras amcho.
Christ's body and blood for our nourishment.*

+

Sorvespora, ekleach Deva
Only one God Almighty

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-31, P.16

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora, ekleach Deva,
Only one God Almighty,
sasna-sasnnak noman Tuka!
hail to you for ever and ever!

Tum bhov vorto,
You are great,
Tum podvedar,
You are powerful,
Tuji mhoima
soglleak fankta.
Your glory is known worldwide.

Mollob, prithum'
akho sonvsar,
Sky, and the whole world,
soglli rochnna
Tujich, Deva!
The whole creation is Yours, O Lord!

Tujea bollan
sogott dhòrta,
In your strength (power we) all exist,
Tujea mogan
amkam samball.
in your love protect us.

+

Sorvespora, manun ghe amchim danam

Graciously accept, O Almighty

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-33, p.42

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora, manun ghe amchim danam.

O Almighty, graciously accept our gifts.

Kudd ani otmo Tuka ditanv, Bapa.

We offer to You our body and soul, our Father.

Tunch amchea otmeant razvôtt choloi, Bapa.

We ask You to rule our souls, our Father.

Kudd Tujê sevek somorpitanv, Bapa.

We dedicate / offer our body to Your service, our Father.

Kôr amche huske otmeak sufoll, Bapa.

Make our souls hallowed / blessed, our Father.

Boll koxttam-dukhint kuddik pavoi, Bapa.

Give strength to our tormented body, our Father.

Tunch amchea otmeant sugunn vaddoi, Bapa.

We ask You to increase virtue in our soul, Father.

Di amchê kuddik ghottai-bollai, Bapa.

Give strength and vigour to our body, our Father.

Di amchea otmeak Jezu-rupkar, Bapa.

Give the likeness of Jesus to our soul, our Father.

Kôr amcheô kuddi punorjivont, Bapa.

Make our bodies alive once again, our Father.

+

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat

No. 1

Come before the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-32, p.17

Lyrics: Psalm 94 / Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Pedro D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Sertorio Rodrigues, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvespora mukhar ieiat;

Come before the Lord,

Taka dhin'vasum-ia!

let us adore Him!

To thir khoddop, amchem Taronn:

He is a solid rock, our ship,

Takavakhannum-ia!

let us praise Him!

Akhi prithum', sogllo sonvsar

All the universe and the world

Tachea hatant asa.

is in His hands.

Unch-unch porvot, khol-khol dorie

The highest mountains, the deepest seas

Tannen ch ghoddun haddlea!

He has created.

Sorpott podd'-ia Tachê mukhar:

Let us prostrate ourselves before Him:

amcho ekloch Dev To!

He is our only God!

Ami sogllim Tachi porza,

we all are His people,

chorvak vhel'leô xelliô!

sheep taken to graze!

Tacho tallo aichea disa
His voice today,
amchea kanar poddta:
falls on our ear.
chitan aikunk, kallzant dovrunk
To think deeply, to preserve in our hearts
sogllim aitim rav-ia!
let us all be ready!

Bapak, Putak, Povitr Atmeak
To the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
sogllim vakhannum-ia.
let us all proclaim,
Ekach Khorea Jivea Devak
to the only true and living God,
vondon, mhoima sasnnak!
hail, adoration for ever.

+

Sorvespora sovem
With the Lord God

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-49
Lyrics: *Isaias 61, 10* / Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Alcantara Barros
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorvespora sovem
Near the Lord God,
sontôs mhaka bhogta;
I feel joy;
mhojea Deva sovem
near my God,
otmeak anond zala!
my soul is joyful!

Tar' nna-soddvonnechem
The strength of redemption,
mhaka angvostr dilem;
clothed me;
Povitrtaichem
ghalem mhaka anglm.

Clothed me with a holy vestment.

Mannkam-motian soglli
sundôr sobit kel'li,
You were created fairer than all gems,
vozran nettoiloli,
dressed in noble gowns,
zalim tezvont Choli!
You gained the status of a noble daughter!

Bhang'ran xringarloli,
Adorned with golden ornaments,
opurv hokol koxi,
like a beloved bride,
mallun mhaka haddli,
you were presented in a noble way,
Sobhent ubi keli!
To His people.!

+

Sorvesporachea mondirant
God's temple

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-29, p.15

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: António Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Az Sorvesporachea mondirant
Today in God's Temple,
anondan bhitôr sorum-ia.
we shall enter with great joy.
Dis ho aicho amchê porbecho:
This is our day of celebration,
novem git rochun gav-ia.
let us compose a new song,
Sorv amche talle ekthhãï korun
let us put our voices together and sing,
sontosan ul'las soddum-ia,

*Let us call out with happiness,
khoxen bhorun amchim kallzam
with our hearts full of joy.
Devak vhoaddvik, mhoima
Praise to the Lord!
nirontorim dium-ia!
Let us give thanks!*

*Refrain:
Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia.*

Az Devan amkam dil'lea disa
Bhagevont Ankvar Mariechea,
*On this day of our Blessed Virgin Mary, the Lord has given us the grace,
iôdn Misacho khotkotean korunk
to celebrate the Holy Mass with fervour.*
zomum-ia vedi mukhar;
*Let us gather in front of the altar,
ek kalliz-monachim zaun soglim
all of us with one heart and one mind*
Devache attoum-ia upkar
*Let us acknowledge his favour
onod Bapak ani Putak
Glory be to the Father and the Son
ani Povitr Atmeak,
And to the Holy Spirit,
sodam, sasna-sasnak!
Forever and ever.*

+

Sorvesporachi seva korat
Praise the Lord
99-vem Stotr / *Psalm 99*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-30, p.15

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ihas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ul' lasannim Sorvesporak vakhannat!
Praise the Lord with deep fervour!
Soglleam mon' xamnô, Devak gaion korat!
Sing a song to the Lord all you people!

Refrain:

Sorvesporak vakhannat, bhavam-bhoinnimnô!
Praise the Lord, brothers and sisters!
Devachem Nanv voir kaddat, soglleam porzamnô!
Praise the name of God, all nations.

Sorvesporachi seva korat,
Serve the Lord,
anondan Tachi bhokti korat,
joyfully do His bidding,
sodgitam gaun bhitôr sorat,
come in singing songs,
sontosan ieiat Deva mukhar.
come to the Lord full of happiness.

Sorvespor amcho ekloch Rochnnar,
The Lord is our only creator,
To amcho Bapui, To Samballnnar:
He is our Father and our protector:
visvasan ia tôr Tachê mukhar,
let us then go to Him full of faith,
amam-somestank To gheunk ravta.
He is waiting to receive all of us.

To Gonvlli, ami Tacheô xelliô,
He is our shepherd and we are his sheep,
moipasan choroun samball'loleô,
he has lovingly fed us,
Tachê mukhar ia: To amcho Dev;
Let us go to Him, He is our God,
ami Tacho lôk, Tachi porza!
we are his people, His multitude.

Tache darvontte kaddun ieiat,
His gates are always open,
Tachea Mondirant bhitôr sorat.
get into His Kingdom,
Devak dhin'vasunk ekthhâi zaiat,
get together to honour Him,
sogllim borabor gaiat noman.

sing praises all together.

Amcho Sorvespor kitlo boro!
Our Lord is so good!
Tacho maiêmôg sasnnak urto!
His concern and love is eternal!
Tachea utracher visvas amcho:
We trust His word,
pinddkechê pinddkent To visvaxi!
for generations and generations He is faithful.

Mhoima'ni noman mogall Bapak,
We greet You loving Father,
mhoima'ni noman Tachea Putak,
We greet His loving Son,
mhoima'ni noman Orchit Atmeak,
We hail the Holy Spirit,
Trieka Devak noman, noman!
Holy Trinity, Hail Hail!

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Sorvesporachea mondirant
God's temple

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-29, p.15

Lyrics: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: António Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Az Sorvesporachea mondirant
Today in God's Temple,
anondan bhitôr sorum-ia.
we shall enter with great joy.
Dis ho aicho amchê porbecho:
This is our day of celebration,
novem git rochun gav-ia.
let us compose a new song,
Sorv amche talle ekthhãi korun
let us put our voices together and sing,
sontosan ul'las soddum-ia,

*Let us call out with happiness,
khoxen bhorun amchim kallzam
with our hearts full of joy.
Devak vhoaddvik, mhoima
Praise to the Lord!
nirontorim dium-ia!
Let us give thanks!*

Refrain:
Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia, Al'leluia.

Az Devan amkam dil'lea disa
Bhagevont Ankvar Mariechea,
*On this day of our Blessed Virgin Mary, the Lord has given us the grace,
iôdn Misacho khotkotean korunk
to celebrate the Holy Mass with fervour.*
zomum-ia vedi mukhar;
*Let us gather in front of the altar,
ek kalliz-monachim zaun soglim
all of us with one heart and one mind*
Devache attoum-ia upkar
*Let us acknowledge his favour
onod Bapak ani Putak
Glory be to the Father and the Son
ani Povitr Atmeak,
And to the Holy Spirit,
sodam, sasna-sasnak!
Forever and ever.*

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Sorvesporachi seva korat
Praise the Lord
99-vem Stotr / Psalm 99

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-30, p.15

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ihas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Ul' lasamnim Sorvesporak vakhannat!
Praise the Lord with deep fervour!
Soglleam mon' xamnô, Devak gaion korat!
Sing a song to the Lord all you people!

Refrain:

Sorvesporak vakhannat, bhavam-bhoinnimnô!
Praise the Lord, brothers and sisters!
Devachem Nanv voir kaddat, soglleam porzamnô!
Praise the name of God, all nations.

Sorvesporachi seva korat,
Serve the Lord,
anondan Tachi bhokti korat,
joyfully do His bidding,
sodgitam gaun bhitôr sorat,
come in singing songs,
sontosan ieiat Deva mukhar.
come to the Lord full of happiness.

Sorvespor amcho ekloch Rochnnar,
The Lord is our only creator,
To amcho Bapui, To Samballnnar:
He is our Father and our protector:
visvasan ia tôr Tachê mukhar,
let us then go to Him full of faith,
amam-somestank To gheunk ravta.
He is waiting to receive all of us.

To Gonvlli, ami Tacheô xelliô,
He is our shepherd and we are his sheep,
moipasan choroun samball'loleô,
he has lovingly fed us,
Tachê mukhar ia: To amcho Dev;
Let us go to Him, He is our God,
ami Tacho lôk, Tachi porza!
we are his people, His multitude.

Tache darvontte kaddun ieiat,
His gates are always open,
Tachea Mondirant bhitôr sorat.
get into His Kingdom,
Devak dhin'vasunk ekthhâi zaiat,
get together to honour Him,
sogllim borabor gaiat noman.

sing praises all together.

Amcho Sorvespor kitlo boro!
Our Lord is so good!
Tacho maiêmôg sasnnak urto!
His concern and love is eternal!
Tachea utracher visvas amcho:
We trust His word,
pinddkechê pinddkent To visvaxi!
for generations and generations He is faithful.

Mhoima'ni noman mogall Bapak,
We greet You loving Father,
mhoima'ni noman Tachea Putak,
We greet His loving Son,
mhoima'ni noman Orchit Atmeak,
We hail the Holy Spirit,
Trieka Devak noman, noman!
Holy Trinity, Hail Hail!

+

Sorvesporak axen sôdtam
I am anxiously seeking the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, L-3, p.146

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: by George D'Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: by Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Chakun ghe, chakun polle:

Taste Him, taste and see:

Sorvespor kitlo goddvo,

how sweet is the Lord,

Sorvespor kitlo mogall!

how loving is the Lord !

Sorvesporak axen sôdtam,
I am anxiously seeking the Lord,
mhoji axa bagouunk ieta!
He is coming to satisfy my longing !

Tachê vatter mhoje dolle,
My eyes are on His path,
kalliz mhojem bhorunk ieta!
my heart is about to brim over !

Dhakttem bhurgem Tujem, Deva,
A little child of Yours, my God,
ulo marta Bapak aplea;
is calling out to its Father;
nitoll nirmoll korun mhaka,
make me clean and pure,
vegim ghe Tum gopant Tujea!
and make haste to take me in Your arms!

+

Sorvesporak argham diat
Praise the Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-10, p.82

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Nery Mendes, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sorvesporak argham diat:

Praise the Lord :

Aplo Atmo amkam dita !

He is offering us His Spirit!

Ekach Bhavartan

With united faith,

ami cholcheak,

for us to live,

Aplea mogache

to his love

govai zauncheak,

to give testimony,

Apnna sarkelim

like Him,

ami vaddcheak
for us to grow,
ghalta kallzannim
He puts in our hearts ,
Aplo Atmo !
His Soul !

Chaltea jivitant,
In our daily life,
ghorant vaddeant,
in our home and in our village,
koxttam-dogdannim,
in our daily labour,
moro porian,
unto death,
Somia Jezuchem
of Jesus the Lord,
jivit fankouk
his life to proclaim,
ghalta kallzannim
he puts in our hearts,
Aplo Atmo!
His Spirit!

Amcheam monannim
Our minds,
bhôrcheak uzvadd,
to fill with light,
Aplea sotachea
His righteousness
dovrunk margar
to establish,
khontim-dukhimnim
in our sadness and travails,
diuncheak buzvonn,
to give consolation,
ghalta kallzannim
he puts in our hearts
Aplo Atmo !
His Spirit !

Moga-bandpasan
In the spirit of love,
xantin jieunk,
to live in peace,
veglleam denneamnim
with many blessings,

amkam bhorun,
having filled us,
bhavam-bhoinninchi
of brothers and sisters,
chakri korunk
to do service,
ghalta kallzannim
he puts in our hearts,
Aplo Atmo!
His Spirit !

+

Svadik (Suadik) tujem nanv, Mariê
So sweet is your name, Mary

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-53

Lyrics: Aloisio da Cruz, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo

Version 2: João F. Goes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Svadik tujem Nanv, Mariê,
So sweet is your name, Mary,
mogan hanv unchartam.
I utterit with love.
Bhurgeaponnar thaun, Mariê,
I have treasured it in my heart,
kallzant tem samballtam.
since my youth.

Refrain:

Maria, Maria:

Mary, Mary:

modhur git mhojea tonddant,
a delicate song on my lips,
kulpê-zhôr mhojea otmeant,
fountain of blessings in my soul,
omol bhanddar mhojea kallzant.
eternal treasure in my heart.

Bapach' ievzonnen Mariê,
Through the wish of the Father, Mother Mary,
Povitr Atmeach sokten

*and the power of the Holy Spirit
zaliî Deva-Mai, Mariê,
you became the Mother of God,
borochbor mhoji Mãi.
as also my Mother.*

Tujem mukhamoll, Mariê
sopnnant hanv polletam,
I see Your face, Mother Mary, in my dreams,
tuzo maiêmog, Mariê
Your motherly love, Mary,
monant golloit ravtam.
is always embedded in my mind.

Sorgar asun-ui Mariê
Even though You are in heaven, Mother Mary,
prithver dhean-mon tujem;
your tender loving feeling;
tujeam bhurgeam thãî Mariê
for Your children, Mother Mary,
odda kalliz Maichem.
melts Your Motherly heart.

Bhogunk tujem rup, Mariê
To enjoy Your beautiful appearance,
tujê-xim mhaka vhor,
Take me to You, Mother Mary,
Jezu borabor, Mariê,
To be with Jesus, Mother Mary,
dhadoxi mhaka kôr.
is my lasting joy.

+

Tarka, ie begin, begin
O Saviour, come soon

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, G-16, p.106

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa. Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa. Chords by Maestro Lourdino Barreto, Galghibaga, Canacona, Goa.

Version 2: Tomas d'Aquino Sequeira, Corlim das Ilhas, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tarka, ie begin, begin

O Saviour, come soon,

Mollbaveli utrun xim' !

Crossing the borders of the firmament !

Kallkantulim kaddunk amkam,

To deliver us from the darkness,

uzvaddantu haddunk amkam,

to bring us into light,

amchim patkam utrun altôdd,

leaving our sins on this side of the river,

sasnnik jinnê dakhounk poltôdd.

to show eternal life the opposite shore.

Amam-soglleank korunk mekllim

To make all of us free,

devcharachea fasantulim,

from the clutches of the devil,

jinnechem dar korunk ugtem,

to open the door of life,

diunk amkam jivit novem.

to give us a new life.

Khorea Sota-khobor diunk,

To give us the word of truth,

Jivitacho rosto dakhounk,

To put us on the right path of light,

amkam Deva-ollokh vanttcheak,

to spread the knowledge of God amongst us,

Tachi priti kollit korcheak.

to make known his affection.

+

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo

Will deserve your gift

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-35, p.43

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher by: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. Date: 04.08.2005

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo,
We had earned Your gift,
prithumen amkam dil'lo
which the world had given us,
Mon'xanchea vavran kel'lo
the work of human hands,
bhettoitanv Tuka unddo.
we offer to You this bread.

Refrain:

Vakhann'nni Tuka, Bapa!
Praise to You, O Father!
Di amkam Jiva-Unddo!
give us the bread of life!

Tuj' dennean favo zal'lo,
We had earned Your gift,
dak-valin pillun dit'lo,
grapes that were squeezed and given to us,
mon'xanchea vavran kel'lo
the work of human hands,
bhettoitanv Tuka soro.
we offer to You the wine.

Refrain:

Vakhann'nni Tuka, Bapa!
Praise to You, O Father!
Di amkam Atmik Pivonn!
give us our Soul's drink!

+

Tujê sorxem aileamv, Dhonia
We have come to You, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-35, p. 19

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas Pilerne, Bardez, Goa

Version 2: Agnelo D'Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Lord,
mozôt Tuji magunk amkam.
to obtain help and assistance for us.
Aik tôr Tum zap somestanchi,
Please listen to the voice of the people,
doien bhagoi goroz amchi.
caringly fulfil our needs.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Master,
vopunk Tuka mhoima-argham.
to give gracious thanksgiving.
Ghal Tum nodor, Deva, Tuji
O Lord, cast your eyes,
somestancher kaklutichi.
of forgiveness on mankind.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Master / Lord,
Tujê adhin korunk amkam.
to place ourselves in your care.
Ghe Tum amkam Tujea hatant
Take us in Your arms,
ani ghott dhôr Tujea gopant.
and hold us tight in your embrace.

Tujê sorxem aileanv, Dhonia,
We have come to You, O Lord,
Tunvem rig gheunk kallzant amchea.
for you to settle down in our hearts.
Amkam poro ghalum naka,
Do not shunt us away,
amam-papiank sanddum naka.
do not forsake us, sinners.

+

Tuje upkar, Dhonia, koxe badoiteleanv
How can we, Lord, repay Your favours

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-12, p.84

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cota, Margao, Salcete, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujim boreponnam koxim nialltelev!n

How can we comply with all the good that You have done!

Tuzo ogonnit môg koso mhonn meztelev!n

How can we evaluate your Blessed Love!

Tuji podvi-mhoima koxi polloitelev!n

How can we see Your power and esteem!

Tuje upkar, Dhonia, koxe badoitelev!n

How can we, Lord, repay Your favours!

Sorg ani sonvsar – him Tujim novlam,

Heaven and earth are Your surprises,

chondr ani suria – uzvaddachim motiam.

the sun and the moon are like luminous pearls.

dan'xur hatammim Tuvem amkam dileam:

with open hands You have given us:

sasnnachea sasnnak gaitanv Tuji mhoima!

we sing Your praise forever and ever!

Vavr Tuzo sogllo amkam ojapancho,

All your work is a wonder to us,

lhan monan amchean chintunk zainam titlo!

which we cannot fathom with our limited / small minds!

Tujeam chintnancho thav gheum nozo,

We cannot delve into your thoughts,

Tunch, Deva amchea, sodankal urtolo!

You alone, my God, will always be!

Tum amcho Rochnnar, ami Tujeô rochnna,

You are our Creator, we are your creations,

Tum amcho Oromb, ami Tuk' anvddetanv,

You are our Beginning, we yearn for You,

Môg tuzo sodanch korunk am' otrekhtanv,

We take pride in always loving You,

sasnnak Tuka bhogunk laleum laletanv!

we are longing to enjoy You forever!

+

Tujea gopant Maiê

In your embrace, oh Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-56

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Angelo Mendes

Version 2: Rosario Fernandes

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujea gopant, Maiê,
in Your embrace, Oh Mother!
amkam ballgun dovor!
Keep us tenderly

Bhurgim, tornnim zanntim
All children, young people and the elderly,
sogllo visvas dhorun,
implore You,
eka tallean, Maiê,
in one voice, Oh Mother,
ulo martat prarthun.
we call out to you.

Puskoll amche huske,
Many are our worries,
zaiteô dukhi amkam,
plenty are our woes,
khub-khub amcheô tallnniô
abundant our temptations
map nam patkank amcheam!
there is no limit for our sins!

Tujê-osli Avoi
If a Mother like You
amkam rakhnam zaleam,
does not look after us,
soglleam amkam gillun
khuxi zat'lo devchar!
the devil will be happy to swallow us, up!

+

Tujea hatant mhozo hat

My hand in Your hand

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-39

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music:

Version 1: Olavo Velho Pereira

Version 2: Angelo D'Souza

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhornik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujea hatant mhozo hat,

Jezu, ghaltam hanv:

Jesus, I am putting my hand in Your hand:

Tuka tenkun, visvasan,

putting my trust in You.

Jezu dhôrtam vatt.

Jesus, I am going on my way,

Tujê bori unch dongor

I am climbing the high hill

kaddun choddtam hanv;

with You;

Tujea utrak pallo diun,

In accordance with Your word!

doriar choltam hanv!

I am walking on the waves,

Tuji ghottai mhaka di:

Give me Your strength:

zhuzak vetam hanv;

I am going to the war;

dusman mhoje bhirankull:

although my enemies are fearful:

mhaka bhirant nam!

I have no fear!

Tuzo khuris ubarun,

Jesus, I lift up Your Cross,

Jezu, ietam hanv.

and come.

Tuzo pattlav sodankal,

to always follow You,

Jezu, mhojem bhag!
Jesus, is my privilege.,

Tuzo Atmo mhaka di;
Give me Your Spirit:
Tuzo govai hanv
I am Your witness.
Tujea mogall Bapa-xim
To Your loving Father!
Jezu, mhaka vhor!
Jesus, take me!

+

Tujea hatant, Deva
In Your hands, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-36, p.43

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujea hatant, Dhonia Deva
In Your hands, O Lord, my Master,
amchem jivit sompun ditanv.
we place our life.

Tujer visvas thevtanv, Dhonia;
We place our trust in You, O Master;
Niradhari kori naka,
do not abandon us.
Jezu bori bhavak (bhoinnik) voptanv
To Jesus we offer our brothers and sisters,
Doien taka(tika) ghe mhonn magtanv.
we ask that he (she) be received graciously.

Tujea kanant amche ul'las,
Our cry / call in Your ears,
Tujea kallzant amchim dukam,
in Your heart our tears,

Svikarun ghe, dakhoi moipas:
graciously accept, show compassion:
Bhorvanxean bhôr amchim kallzam.
Fill our hearts with hope.

+

Tujeam hatanchi rochnna
Creations of Your hands

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-30, p.134

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: João Baptista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Aurelio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujeam hatanchi rochnna
Creations of your hands,
Tujer, Saiba, kolpoli.
turned back on you, O God.
Tunvem ghatloli adnia
Adam broke, out of pride,
gorvan Adanvan moddli.
the teachings you have imparted.

Omôr zauncheak rochloloi
I was created to last forever,
tacher formonn mornnagem
in your extreme rage,
Tujea nitichea ragan
You passed sentence of death,
thõiche-thõich nibran marlem.
on the spot.

Bapaichea patkak lagun
Because of the sins of the Father,
bhurgeancher ailem moronn;
death came to the children;
ami-i papi mhonn ollkhun
we, too, acknowledging our sins,

Tujem mandtanv nirdharonn.
accept your judgement.

+

Tujêch pattlean ietanv, Jezu
We are following only You, Jesus

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-42, p.71

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Joaquim Rodrigues, Anjuna, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 4: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujêch pattlean ietanv,
We are following only You,
Jezu, amchea Gonvllia;
Jesus, our shepherd;
bhuken ami mortanv,
We are dying of hunger / we are starving,
Jezu, amchea Unddea!
Jesus, our Bread!

Jivitachea ugtea margar
On the open road of life ,
Jezu amchem visova-sthan;
Jesus is our direction;
oronneantlea sukea zagear,
In the parched region of the wilderness,
Jezu amchem udka-thikann.
Jesus is our water and home.

Orov nam zait dongrar soddear:
There may not be pasture on the hill:
Jezu amchi xubh panchvi char;
Jesus is our nourishment;
amchê nirbôll osokt kuddik
The pure strength for our body

Jezu amchem jivit sasnnik.
Jesus is our eternal life.

Zancho ekvôtt poddta tuttun,
The union / unity that is torn apart,
Jezu novean dov'rtá bandun;
is bound together again, by Jesus,
zanchea kallzant uchambollai,
the hearts that are disturbed,
Jezu haddta xanti-svostai.
are made calm and peaceful by Jesus.

Bapagelem voikuntt bhôgpak
To enjoy the heaven of the Father,
Jezu khori angeli Vatt;
Jesus was preparing the only way for us;
amchê ratchea kallkant cholpak
So that we may walk even in darkness,
Jezu amcho khoro Uzvadd!
Jesus in our true Light!

+

Tujem Nanv, Sorvespora
Your Name, O Lord

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-7, p.23

Lyrics:

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Anthony Calisto Vaz, Piedade, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Musical Arrangement: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tujem Nanv Sorvespora,
Your name, O Lord,
sodankal voir kaddteleanv.
we will always exhalt / praise.

Dispottim saxttangim poddteleanv,
Sodanch Tujem Nanv voir kaddteleanv.

We will always praise / exhalt Your name.
Sorvesporak man favo amcho,
The Lord deserves our homage,
Tacho thav amchean gheum nozo.
we cannot fathom His depth.

Tuzo vaur sodanch porgôtt'tteleanv,
We will always proclaim Your work,
Tujeô kornniô dokhol korteleany,
we will make known Your works,
Tuji mhoima fankoiteleanv.
we will proclaim Your generosity,
Tujim ochoriam gazoiteleanv.
we will extol Your miracles.

Kallzant thaun Tuka vakhannteleany,
We will praise You from our hearts,
bhoktin Tuzo ugddas korteleany,
devoutly we will remember You,
Tuji Povitrtai udgarteleanv,
Your sanctity we will acknowledge,
Tuji kirti sodanch gaiteleany.
we will always sing of Your fame / renown.

+

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê
Your sorrows, O Mother

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhella 1995 edition, I-31, p.134

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form :

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê,
You lovingly offer,
mogan Bapak vôptai;
your sorrows / suffering to the Father;

Jezu bori amkam
together with Jesus,
mafi zoddun ghetai.
you earn forgiveness for us.

Tujea nazuk otmeant
the sword of sorrow,
dukhim-torsad rombta:
pierces your wonderful heart:
rombon, rombon aspas
piercing, piercing, on all sides,
Tujem kalliz vidhta!
your heart dissolves!

Dukhest kalliz Tujem
Your saddened heart,
sag'ra vori zalam:
has become like the ocean:
Tujeam khontim-duklink
your sorrows-pains,
xim'nam, tthav nam, map nam!
are without limits, beyond depth and beyond measure!

Aplea ballkak dukhin
A sorrowing mother,
zolmu dita avoi:
gives birth to her child:
vollvolleamnim amkam-i
In anguish,
novo zolmu diloi!
you gave us new life, too!

Tujeô dukhi, Maiê
Let your pains and sufferings, Mother,
amkam zaum-di sufoll:
be blessed for us:
amchem jivit korum
Let it make our life,
novem, morgall, nirmoll!
new, loving and pure!

+

Tuji Povitrtai
Your Holiness

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhello 1995 edition, I-32, p.135

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Dominic de Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: José Antonio Dias Mendes, Chinchinimm Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuji Povitrtai

Your Holiness,

suria vori fankta!

shines like the sun!

Refrain:

Tori hanvem Tuka

okman kelo, Deva!

If I have offended you, my God,

Bhogôs mhaka, Saiba!

forgive me, my Lord!

Tuji ut'tom Thorai

Your pure grandeur

Mollba poros unchli!

is higher than the sky!

Tuji omit Podvi

Your great Power,

Moddam lharam sarki!

is like storm and waves!

Tuji onont Zanvnvai

Your glorious wisdom,

tthav-naslolo sagôr!

is like the bottomless ocean!

Tuzo oprimit Môg

Your infinite love,

sasnnak zollto uzo!

is unquenching fire!

Tuji Povitrtai

Your Holiness,

Mhaka favo kel'lii!
was destined for us!

Tujea sasnnik Mogan
You embrace me,
mhaka Tum vengoitai!
in your everlasting love!

+

Tuka amim polleunk nam
We have not seen You
(1 Peter 1, 8)

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-40

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.

Music: Olavo V. Pereira

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
punn Tujer amcho bhavart,
but our faith is in You,
Jezu amchea Taroka!
Jesus our Saviour!
Jezu, sorv utram Tujim
Jesus, precious words of Yours
sasnnachea jivitachim:
of eternal life:
konna-xim vochum ani!
to whom can we go:

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
punn Tujer visvas tthevtanv,
but we place our faith in You,
Jezu, amchea Taroka!
Jesus, our Saviour!
Jezu, Tum eklo amkam
Jesus, You are the only one for us
bhasaitai sasnnik jivit:
You destine for us eternal life:
bhasavnnen pett'ta visvas!
This command raises hope!

Tuka amim polleunk nam,
We have not seen You,
tori môg Tuzo kortanv,
and still we love You,
Jezu, amchea Taroka!
Jesus, our Saviour!
Jezu, Tum chôdd-chôdd boro
Jesus, You are so good
sogllo môg Tuka favo:
You deserve all our love
amchem sukh Tujea mogan!
our happiness is in Your love!

+

Tukach, Bapa
Only for you, Father

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-38, p.44

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Tukach, Bapa, sorv mhojem
All that I have is only for You, Father.
ditam Tuka ekan-ek.

I am giving it all to You.

Tukach voptam sorv mhojem:

I am offering my all to You,

Tujench tem kôr khaxelem.

make it completely Your own.

Mhoje hat ghe, mhoje pãï ghe.

Take my hands, take my legs,

Svikar kôr autam koxe;

Graciously accept like an instrument;

Tuzo moimôg porgôtt korunk,

To propagate your great love,

Xubh khobor soglleank diunk.

to give everyone the Good news.

Mhojem sukh ghe, mhojem dukh ghe,
Take my happiness, take my sadness,
tollmolle hea disache;
the torments of this day;
bhavbhoinnanchi chakri korunk,
To help my brothers and sisters,
kuxalkai tuji vanttunk.
to spread your happiness.

Mhojem mon ghe, visove ghe,
Take my mind, take my senses,
kallzantle bhavna-anvdde;
my hopes are not fading from my heart;
sot'tia mhoji ani khuxi,
My truth and my wish,
bhettovnni sorv jinnechi.
the offering of my whole life.

+

Tum Môg, Môguch, Deva
You are love, O God, only love

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhella 1995 edition, I-33, p.135

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1 : Aurelio Cotta, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: Vasco do Rego, S.J. , Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Sasnachea mogan, balla,
With eternal love,
tuzo môg Hanvem kela!
I loved you, my child!

Tum Môg, Môguch, Deva!
You are love, love itself, my God!
Mogan mhaka rochlai,
You created me with love,

moganuch soddoilai,
You have redeemed with love,
mogan-ui samballtai.
You are protecting me with love.

Ghosghoxit paus koso
Like gushing rain,
to môg mhojer denvlo;
that love comes down on me;
punn patt vollun Tuka
but I turned my back on You,
hanvem to ibaddlo!
and wasted it!

Punn Tum môguch mhonnun
But because you were itself,
Tujer visvas tthevtam;
by reposing my faith in You;
mhoji doia korun
by having compassion on me,
bhogôs mhojim patkam!
forgave my sins!

Khalto Tujê mukhar
I give you my word,
Tuka hanv bhas ditam:
that with humility towards you:
Tuje udpes pallun,
by fulfilling your commandments,
Tujea mogant ravtam!
I will remain in your love!

+

Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai
Jesus, You are the only one I want
(Refrain: Xlok 6-9 mottvaxi jivitacheô angovnnô kortoleank lagu zatat)

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, I-33
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Bernardo Cota
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, naka mhaka grestkai,
Jesus, I do not want riches,

Jezu, kann ghe soglli boddai!
Jesus, remove all my pride!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka vhoddvi,
Jesus, I do not want pride,
Jezu, kann ghe soglli podvi!
Jesus, take away all my authority!
Tum, Jezu, tunch mhaka zai!
You Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Lamb auk naka moronn naka,
I don't want a long life, neither do I want death,
bholai naka pid-da-i naka!
I don't want pride and sickness!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
You Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka gôddsann
Jesus, I don't want sweetness
Jezu, kann ghe sogllo sontôs!
Jesus, take away all my happiness!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka visôv,
Jesus, I don't want any rest,
inam' naka, buzvonn naka!
I don't want remuneration or consolation!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, You are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka sonvsar:
Jesus, I do not want the world:
Jezu, kann ghe sogllem bhangar!
Jesus, take away all my gold!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
You, Jesus, are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka kazar:
Jesus, I do not want marriage:
sogllem kalliz mhojem Tuka!
my whole heart is for You!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
You, Jesus, are the only one I want!

Jezu, naka mhaka sot' tia:
Jesus, I do not want pride:
Jezu kann ghe mhoji khuxi!
Jesus, remove my desire!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

Jezu, mhoji jinn zaum chakri:
Jesus, let my life be service:
chakrek naka mhaka moz'ri!
For service I do not want payment / reward!
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

Jezu, kitem asot sorgar?
Jesus, what is there in heaven?
Sasnnak mhaka dhadôs korcheak
that will make me happy forever
Tum, Jezu, Tunch mhaka zai!
Jesus, it is only You I want!

+

Tumchê khatir Jezun
For all mankind, Jesus

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, R-41
Lyrics: 1 Peter 2, 21-24
Music:
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tumchê khatir
For all mankind,
koxtt an' dukhi sôsleo
Jesus suffered pain and bitterness:
Apna pattlean cholcheak
He left for us, this example,
Tumkam hi dêkh dov' rli.
so that all may follow Him.

Patok vô vaitt koslench
We can find no sin or anything bad
Tachê jinnent mellnam;
in His life;
Tachea tonddant mhollear;

*He does not utter;
fôtt nam, lobaddi nam!
lies or falsehoods!*

Tachi ninda kortat,
They reduce Him to nothing,
khebddam ani kenddnniô;
with taunts and teasings;
punn To xevttak porian
but up to the very end,
koslich ninda kor' nam!
He does not say a word!

Dogdog bhogun Tannem
He did not hurt others,
dusreank domkailim nant;
even after suffering pain:
Nitidar'chea hatant
In the hands of his oppressors,
Aplem jivit sôddlem.
he surrendered His life.

Patkak morun amim
We died for our sins,
promannikponn dhôrcheak,
to uphold honesty,
amchim patkam khursar
He took the sins of others,
Aplea angar ghetlim.
on his shoulders.

Amche ghave pekounk
To heal our wounds,
Apunn zalo ghaiall;
He became the wounded;
Tacheam ghaiank lagun
because of His wounds,
tumi borim zaleant.
you have been saved.

Xelliam porim sanddon,
The lambs who were lost,
aplea Gonvllia sorxim,
far from their shepherd,
otmik Rakhnnea sorxim,
to the spiritual shepherd,
tumi portun aileant.

you have brought tem back.

+

Tum sorginchê gôddsannicho Unddo

You are heaven's sweet Bread

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-44, p.73

Lyrics: Belarmino Lobo

Music: Belarmino Lobo

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Tum sorginchê gôddsannicho Unddo!

You are heaven's sweet Bread!

Pordesant Tum sôrg amcheam kallzancho!

You are the heaven for our lonely, forsaken hearts!

Ie, sodankal za Tum giras amcho:

Come, daily be our nourishment:

Tujê virêt amchean jieum nozo!

We cannot live without You!

Êk famil, êk Pai, Tuj' bhurgim ami!

One family, one Father, we are your children!

Êkêch familiche ami sandhe!

We are the limbs / branches of one family!

Boson atam Tujea Mezar sogllim,

We are all seated at your table,

khaunk sorgincho Unddo amche anvde.

our longings are to eat the Bread from Heaven.

Kelei Tuje altar kallzam amchim;

You made our hearts your altars;

atam jietai Tum, tôr nhoi ami!

Now it is You who are living, not we!

Tuji Kudd xevun êk zaleanv ami:

Having partaken of Your body we are now one:

konnak tankot korunk amkam doxim?

Who would dare to separate us?

Povitr-Sobha ekthhâi ami sogllim:

Holy Trinity we are all united:

Jezu Tokli, tiche sandhe ami!

Jesus is the head, we are the limbs!
Amchê Kuddint tech rogtache thembe!
We have the same drops of blood in our Bodies!
Ami êk! Konn korit amkam vegllim?
We are one! Who can separate/divide us?

+

Tuzo Dhorm-porgottnnar kôr
Make us the propagator of Your teachings

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-22, p.96
Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.
Music: Olavo Velho Pereira, Benaulim, Salcete, Goa.
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form:
Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zõi hanv asam,
Where I am,
zõi hanv bhonvtam,
where I walk,
zõi vavr kortam,
where I work,
zõi uloitam:
where I talk:
thõi hanvem Tuka porgottunk,
there for me to extol You,
thõi priti Tuji nanvaddunk:
and to make known Your love / affection:

Refrain:
Sorvespora Deva mhojea,
O Lord, my God,
kurpecho adar diun
with the help of Your grace,
Tuzo dhorm-porgottnnar kôr mhaka.
make me a propagator of Your faith.

Zanv dêsv eglllo,
Be it a strange / foreign land,
zanv dhorm dusro,
be it another faith,
zanv zat khoichi-i,

*be it any caste / creed,
zanv kat kosli-i :
be it any skin colour :
ximô utrun dhiran vochunk,
to cross the border boldly going forward,
vat bhavartachi porzollaunk:
to proclaim the path of faith:*

+

Udgar
Thanksgiving
Version 1

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-8, p.24

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: George Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Manuel Fernandes, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Jezu, Bapachem Utor Tum:

Jesus, You are the Father's word:

Tachea mogachi khobor sang!

Tell us of His love!

Jezu, kallokant Uzvadd Tum:

Jesus, You are the light in the darkness:

amkam Bapa-xim pavouk ie!

Come to take us to the Father!

Jezu, Tar'nnachem Utor Tum:

Jesus, You are our Word of strength:

amkam patkantlim soddouk ie!

Come to deliver us from our sins!

Jezu, sasnnik jinn ditai Tum:

Jesus, You give eternal life:

amkam Mogachea Atmean bhor!

Fill us with the Holy Spirit of love!

Jezu, Tuz' pattlav korta to

*Jesus, the one who serves You,
kodinch kallokant cholcho nam!
will never walk in the dark!*

Jezu, Vatt ani Jivit Tum:
*Jesus, You are our path and our life:
Jiv'tachê Vatter amkam ghal!
Guide us to the path of life!*

Jezu, Sot ani Rosto Tum:
*Jesus, You are the Truth and the Way:
Sotachea Rostear amkam ghal!
Guide us to the path of righteousness!*

Jezu, Tuzo môg korta to
*Jesus, the one who loves You:
Tuj' updesank pallo dita!
obeys your commandments!*

Jezu, Tuj' adnia pallta to
*Jesus, He who fulfils your wishes,
Tuzo niz ixtt zaunk pavtolo!
will come to be your true friend / companion!*

Jezu, Sot manun ghetanv mhonn,
*Jesus, because we accept the truth,
Tuj' Sot amkam mekllim korta!
Your truth sets us free!*

Jezu, Tuzo môg korta to
*Jesus, the one who loves You,
Tujea Bapacho zôddta mog!
also earns the Father's love!*

Jezu, Tuj' updes samballun
*Jesus, by following your commandments,
Ami Tuj' mogant ravtoleanv!
we will live in Your love!*

Jezu, Tujê bhair Rosto nam:
*Jesus, there is no way / road other than You,
Tujea Bapa-xim amkam vhor!
Take us to your Father!*

Jezu, Punorjivontponn Tum:
*Jesus, You are eternal life:
Tuj' utran amkam jivont kôr!*

Bring us to life with Your Word!

+

Udgar

Thanksgiving

Version 2

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-9, p.25

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Joe Rodrigues, Mercedes, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Soglleem nuksann, soglleem ollxik;

Everything is shortlived,

fokot Jezu mhoji grestkai!

only Jesus is my lasting treasure!

Tachê bhitôr rigun ravunk

To live deep in Him,

kalliz mhojem axeun magta!

my heart is longing for!

(Refer to Philippians. 3, 8-9)

Kall'kantlim kann tumkam

Taking you out of darknes,

Uzvadd-Desant atam

Aplim novlam kirtunk

into the land of light, now to see a new creation,

Devan apoun haddleant.

God has called us.

Nivoddloli Kulli,

The cleansed (...?),

razki iadnik tumi!

You all are the appointed celebrants,

Sonskarloli porza

people of this earth,

Deva-porza tumi!

you are also God's people!

(Refer to Galatians. 6, 14).

Kedem vortem udarponn
How great the generosity,
amchea Somia Jezuchem!
of our Lord Jesus!
Ami grest zaunchê khatir
So that we may become rich,
Apunnuch zalo durbôll!
He himself became poor!
(Refer to 2 Corinthians 8, 9).

Khorim bhavbhoinn koxim sogllim
Like true brothers and sisters,
zôr ekvottant ravleanv ami,
if we live in harmony,
kitlem borem, kitlem sobit!
how good, how wonderful!
(Refer to Psalm 132, 1).

Prithumecheam ximam sakun,
Because of the borders of the universe,
Bapa, Tuji Povitr-Sobha
Father, Your Holy likeness,
Tujea Rajeant ekthhaun dovor.
gather in Your Kingdom,
Mhoima ani podvi Tujich
power and esteem is only yours,
Jezu vorvim sasna-sasnnak!
with Jesus forever and ever!

Akhi Povitr-Sobha
Your entire Holy likeness,
êkuch zollto uzvadd:
only one burning light,
soglleak to ximpodda,
it spreads everywhere,
ticho ekvôtt rakhta.
it guards the unity.

Tachê songim meleanv zalear,
If we die in His company,
Tachê ongim jietoleanv.
we will live in His company.
Thir-ghott ami ravleanv zalear,
If we are to be firm and strong,
Tachê songim raj jiktoleanv.
through his peace we will earn a kingdom.
Ami ovisvaxi zalear,

*If we are unfaithful,
To mat visvas samballtolo:
still He will have faith in us:
kiteak Apnnak Aplich ollôkh
Because His knowledge of Himself
nam mhonn Tachean mhonnum nozo!
He cannot deny!
(Refer to 2 Timothy 2, 11).*

*Khursavoir amchê khatir
Jesus hung and died for us,
umkollon Jezu mel'lo:
on the cross:
fonddantlo utthun atam
Ressurrecting from the grave now,
voibhovan asa jivo!
He is alive in all his glory!*

*Sorvam-sogttacho Rochnnar,
The creator of everything,
doiall mon'xam-Soddvonnar,
tender Saviour of men,
jivont zalo mornnantlo!
arose from the dead!
Zoitivont Jezuk nomoskar!
hail to You, victorious Jesus!*

*Fonddantlo khoreench Jezu
Jesus truly arose and shone,
novean utthun porzoll'lo!
from the grave!
Jezu, amchi kaklut kôr!
Jesus, have mercy on us!
Zoitivont Raia, noman!
hail to You, victorious King!*

*Somia Jezu Krista
Blessed Jesus Christ,
Tum visvaxi Govai,
You are the faithful testimony,
mel'leantlo Malgoddoddo!
the eldest from among the dead!
Doiamoia korun
With love and compassion
Tujea rogtan Tunvem
with Your blood
dhulim-i anchin patkan!*

You have washed away our sins!

Jezu punorjivont zalo:

Jesus rose from the dead:

Aplea rogtan amkam soddoun

by delivering us with His Blood

Aplo prokas amcher ghalo!

He spread His light on us,

Zogant noveo uzvadd fanklo!

a new light shone in the world!

+

Udgar

Thanksgiving

Version 3

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-10, p.27

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: George da Gama, Saligão, Bardez, Goa.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date :

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Uloi atam, Somia,

Talk to us now, O Lord,

Tujim chakram aikotat.

Your people are listening.

Tujim sasna-utram

Your eternal words,

kallzant ballgunk laletat.

our hearts are craving.

Monis nhoich unddea vorvim

hea zogant jivo asa,

Man is not alive here today by bread alone,

Deva tonddantlem-i Utor

Every Word from the mouth of God,

tacho jiv pôsta.

sustains him.

Logna Disak:
On the wedding day:

Refrain:
Sorvesporachem vho
Let us all,
Nanv gazoum-ia,
loudly proclaim the name of the Lord,
zoizoikarache nare sadoum-ia:
praise, praise let us loudly proclaim:
Zoi, zoi, zoi, zoi Sorvespora,
Hail, Hail, Hail, O Lord, our God,
amcho môg kitlo Tunvem Kelai!
how much You have loved us!
Zoi, zoi, zoi, zoi Sorvespora,
Hail, Hail, Hail, O Lord, our God.
Jezu vorvim atam Tum uloitai!
You are now speaking to us through Jesus.

Sôrg ani sonvsar
êk dis sortole,
Heaven and earth will all pass away,
punn Deva-Utor
sasnnak urtolem.
but God's Word will live for ever.

Ugôdd, Dhonia, amchim kallzam
Open our hearts, O Lord,
gheunk Tujea Putachim utram.
to receive Your Son's words.

Tuji khuxi, Bapa, Mhaka dakhoi
Show me Your wish, O Lord,
Tujeô adnia, Dhonia, mhaka xikoi.
show me Lord, Your teachings.

Devachem Utor aikotai tim subhagi
Those who listen to the words of God, are fortunate
ani Tachi khuxi paltat tim subhagi.
and those who fulfill his wishes are fortunate, too.

+

Unddea ani sorea bori
With Bread and with Wine

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-39, p. 45

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Unddea ani sorea bori
With bread and with wine,
Tuka, Bapa, nironitorim
to You, Father, in indifference
amkam ditanv Jezu bori.
is given to us with Jesus.

Unddea ani sorea vangdda
With bread and with wine,
disa hat-vavr, mogall Bapa,
the daily work of our hands, loving Father,
sogott ami ditanv Tuka
we all give to You.

Refrain:
Bapa, amchim kirkoll danam
Father, let our insignificant offerings,
Jezuchem Mas-Rogot zaum-di.
become the flesh and blood of Jesus.
Soglleank amkam, bhurgeank Tujeam
For all of us, Your children,
Jezuk sodam chikttun raum-di.
let us always be very close to Jesus.

Bhettoitanam unddo-soro
As we offer bread and wine,
amgeli kudd ani otmo
our body and our soul,
Tuvem mandun ghetlear puro.
we pray and hope that you accept them.

Unddea ani sorea sovem
With bread and with wine
amchem, Dhonia, jivit sogllem
our whole life, O Master,
somorpitanv vordan koxem.

we dedicate like a big offering.

+

Undeachi Môddnni, Kalxichi Vanttnni

Breaking of the Bread, distribution from the chalice

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-45, p.73

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Undeachi Môddnni

Breaking of the Bread,

Kristi lokachi

of all devotees of Christ,

soglleam-von ut'tom'

the purest,

dhormachi kornni.

the essence of our religion.

Kalxichi Vanttnni

Distribution from the Chalice ,

Kristi lokachi

of the devotees of Christ,

sodankal vhanvti

always flowing,

Jivitachi Zhôr!

the Fountain of Life!

Undeachi Môddnni

The breaking of the bread,

kuxal monanchem,

of happy dispositions,

mogall kallzanchem,

of loving hearts,

Festachem Jevonn.

festive Food.

Kalxichi Vanttnni

Distribution from the Chalice,

kallzam-monanchem

with hearts and minds,

khorem dhadosponn

*true happiness,
vaddounchem Pivonn.
let it increase the drinking.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*The breaking of the Bread,
Kalvarar kel'lem
was instituted on Calvary,
mafi-xantichem
of forgiveness and peace,
Jezuchem Orponn.
the greatness of Jesus.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
novo Jiv ditem,
the giver of new Life,
sopurnn mogachem
of swift love,
Jezuchem moronn.
the death of Jesus.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*The breaking of the Bread,
bhavam-bhoinninchi,
of brothers and sisters,
ixttagotichi,
of companionship,
Korar'chi Zomat.
Heavenly gathering.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
khursar vhanvlolem
flowed on the cross,
Novea Korar'chem
of the New Testament,
Jezuchem Rogot.
the Blood of Jesus.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*The breading of Bread,
Devachea Jivan
in the life of God,
Mon'xank bhor'n bhôrta
satisfies mankind,
Tem ruchik Jevonn.
that tasty Food.
Kalxichi Vanttnni*

*Distribution from the chalice,
Deva-peleachea
fills us with love of
Mogan bhôrta tem
God and neighbor,
Kallzak godd Pivonn.
sweet drink for the Heart.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*The breaking of Bread,
Bapan dhaddlolo
was sent by the Father,
“oronneant” khauncho
the drink of strength / vigour,
Sorgincho Man’na.
Manna from Heaven.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the chalice,
tanel’lê Porjek
for the thirsty population,
khoddpantlem udok,
the water from the rock,
Kallzantlem Rogot.
Blood from the Heart.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*Breaking of the Bread,
Jezuchea lenneak
the coming of Jesus
Otrekun ravteam
We are all waiting in admiration,
Kallzanchi axa.
the longing of our hearts,
Kalxichi Vanttnni
the distribution from the chalice,
Deva-Rajeachem
from the Kingdom of God,
Funkea vanttlolem
distributed generously,
Omolik Pivonn.
precious drink.*

Unddeachi Môddnni
*The breaking of the Bread,
Jezun bhasail’lea
as decreed by Jesus,
Punorjiv’tachi*

His Sacred / Holy Life
khatrechi khunna.
manifestations of benevolence.
Kalxichi Vanttnni
Distribution from the Chalice,
sorginchea rostear
on the way to Heaven,
vattsurank dil'lem
traveller's were give the drink,
Bollachem Pivonn.
the drink of strength / vigour.

+

Unddo Tuka bhettoitany
We offer this Bread to You
Nuptial Mass

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-40, p.45

Lyrics: Alfred Vaz

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Agnelo D'Souza. S.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa, and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Antonio Cota, Margão, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Joaquim Loiola Pereira, Benaullim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Unddo Tuka bhettoitany, Dhonia;
We offer this bread to You, O Master;
don kallzam tantum ami ghaltanv.
we put two hearts into it.
Don jivanchem bolidan, Bapa
The strength of two lives, O Father,
svikar kôr mhonn Tuka vinoitanv.
we implore You to accept them.

Refrain:

Môg amcho Tum manun ghe, Bapa,
Accept our love, O Father,
moniskull hem moganuch vaddcheak.
so that mankind may grow in love.

Dakam-soro bhettoitanv, Dhonia;
We offer to You, the wine from grapes;
vaur amcho Tujê sorim haddtanv.
we place our labours before You.
Môg ani teag borabor, Bapa,
Love and labour together, O Father,
kalxint misllun Tukach ubartanv.
we blend in the chalice and offer up to You.

+

Upas boro, magnnem borem
Fasting is good and prayer is good

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-41, p.45

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Felix Lobo, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Upas boro, magnnem borem,
Fasting is good, prayer is good,
tanchê poros moga-dennem!
but far better still, the gift of love!
Ubar'n bhettoi kalliz tujem,
Lift up and offer your heart,
ierank bhogoi Deva-dennem!
give God's blessings to others, too!

Vavradiak di favti muzri,
Give the worker the respect he is due,
lhanank manan mogan vagoi
embrace the humble,
chukloleak di mafi xanti,
grant forgiveness and peace to the sinner,
soglleank doia moipas dakhoi.
Show compassion and understanding to all.

Dubbleak jevoi, vinglleak nhesoi,
Feed the poor, dress the naked,
sanklli moddun koidiak soddoi,

*remove the shackles of those who are in chains,
zulmachem zum moddun uddoi,
snap the yoke of those who are bound,
osli vopnni Mhaka pavoi.
offer me such a privilege / calling.*

Soglim zhogddim zhuzam sompoi,
Put an end to all the quarrels and wars,
vaitt-ui utram sarkim thamboi,
put an end to all bad words
magir tujim danam bhettoi,
then offer your gifts,
ulo marun Mhaka apoi!
Call out to me!

+

Utor mhojea Devachem
The Word of my God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-42, p.46

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Version 3: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
kallzant khonchoun dovortam.
I keep secure in my heart.
Orponn mhojea jivachem
The status of my life,
Bapak bhoktin ubartam.
I devoutly raise to the Father.

Utor mhojea Devachem
The word of my God,
mhaka zagoita haloita.
wakes me up and shakes me up.
Orponn mhojea jivachem

*The status of my life,
Bapak vakhannta vinoita.
it exhorts and commends to the Father.*

Utor mhojea Devachem
*The word of my God,
Kristi kuttumb novsorta.
it rejuvenates a Christian home.*
Orponn mhojea jivachem
*The status of my life,
hi novsornni thiraita.
it ascertains this renewal.*

Utor mhojea Devachem
*The word of my God,
Jivak haddta sufollai.
brings blessings to my life,*
Orponn mhojea jivachem
*The status of my life,
mon'xank zôddta konnvallai.
earns clemency for the people.*

+

Utram modem Utor jivem
A living Word among words

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, B-11, p.28

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 3: Ivo da Conceição Souza, Calangute, Bardez, Goa.

Version 4: Agnelo Mendes, Moira, Bardez, Goa.

Version 5: Pedro Antonio D'Costa, Aldona, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Utram modem Utor jivem,
A living Word among words,
Deva, Tujea Pustokantlem,
From your book, my God,
mel'lea kallzak zagoichelem,

*Will awake a dead heart,
novea jivan tem bhôrchelem.
It will fill up with new life.*

Pustokantlea pana ponda,
Jesus, within the pages of Your Book,
Deva Utor Tujem mell'lem:
we found Your word, my God:
tanelolo jivu mhozo
A thirsty life of mine,
rokddearokddo bhoron ailo
was immediately satisfied.

Pustokantlim utram punzait,
If we gather the Words from the Book,
Deva mhojea, Tukach bhettlom:
to offer to You alone, my Lord,
nirxelolo jivu mhozo
this stale soul of mine,
ekach farak savod zalo.
is immediately cleansed.

+

Vakhann'nni
Praise

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-13, p.85

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Vakhann'nni Deva Bapak!
Praise to God the Father!
Vakhann'nni Tachea Putak!
Praise to His Son!
Vakhann'nni Povitr Atmeak!
Praise to the Holy Spirit!

Rochnnarak mhoima argham!
Homage and thanks to the Creator!
Apnnail'lim Tachim bhurgim

*Children who he made His own
vakhannum Taka sodam!
always praising Him!*

Tarokak vondon dhin'vas!
Adoration and gratitude to the Saviour,
Soddoil'lim bhavbhoinn Tachim
His liberated brothers and sisters,
Tacheruch tthevum visvas!
placing trust only in Him!

Mogachea Atmeak vondon!
Adoration to the Spirit of love!
Kallzachea dulob Pavnneak
Merciful cradle of the heart,
kallzachem manom gaion!
song of acceptance from the heart!

+

Vedicher unddea Sovem
Through the Bread on the altar

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, C-43, p.46

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Nixon D'Silva, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Francis Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form :

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Vedicher unddea sovem
Through the bread on the altar,
amchim kallzam dovortanv;
our hearts we keep;
sukh ani dukh, sorv amgelem,
all our joys and sorrows,
Jezu, Tuka bhettoitanv.
we offer, Jesus, to You.

Udkachea thembea vor
Like a drop of water,
amkam Tujea ghe Rogtant,

*absorb us into Your blood,
Khursacher Tujê bori,
on the cross with You,
Jezu, mon'xam-taronnant.
Jesus, the strength of the people.*

Atmeacho Uzo denvun
*Let the fire of the soul descend,
nirbhêl amcho iôdn korum;
let it sanctify our sacrifice;
Bapachi nodor poddun,
With a glance from the Father,
Jezu, Tukach To dekhum
let it see only You, Jesus.*

+

Vhanv, vhanv, Jivea Udka !
Flow, flow, living water

Type: Hymn
Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, L-8
Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J.
Music: Nery Mendes
Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402
Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:
Vhanv, vhanv, Jivea Udka !
Flow, flow, Living Water !
Denv, denv, Povitr Atmea !
Come down, come down, Holy Spirit !

Zoso fulank zhaddank
*In just the same way as for flowers and trees,
udkantlem novem
jivit upzota,
new life blooms from water,
toso patki mon'xak
in the same way for a sinner,
Atmeantlo novo
jivprann nipzota !
from the soul a new life springs up.*

Zoxi Jezu vorvim
*Just as through Jesus,
Atmeantli udkak*

mellta sufollai,
through the soul the water gets blessings,
udkant Atmea-podven
the waters with the power of the Spiri.,
Bapacheam bhurgeank
deivik sundorai !
the children of the father get godliness and beauty !

+

Visvasacho dis
Day of hope

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-16, p. 115

Lyrics:

Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Visvasacho dis udelo,
Day of hope has dawned,
bhorvanxeacho kall prokaslo;
the time of hope has shone;
zolmu Tuzo amcho visvas,
Your birth is our hope,
disnnem Tujem amcho prokas !
Your appearance is our splendour!

Amchea mollbar Novo Tara
A new star in our firmament,
vatt dakhouncheak vochunk Ghara;
to show us the way to go home;
amchê zhorik Novem Udok
new water for our spring,
tan bhagouncheak: Jezu Ballôk!
To quench our thirst: Baby Jesus!

Bagent ful'lim novim fulam,
New flowers bloomed in the garden,
motiam zalim fattlim dukham,
our tears were changed to pearls,
jednam Dev-Put Ballôk zalo,
when the son of God became a baby,

amchê porim Dev-Ball roddlo.
the child of God cried like us.

Amcheam ontanr novem kantar
A new song on our lips,
Deva-Ballak diuncheak ievkar;
to give thanks to the God-Child;
amchea kallzant novo ul'las:
A new yearning in our hearts:
Jezun ghôddlo novo itias!
Jesus established a new way!

+

Vochum-ia
Let us go

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-23, p.96

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Maurelio A Cota, Margão, Salcete-Goa and
Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Songit Mandavoll(Musical arrangement) by
Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa .

Date:

Musical form:

Lyrical form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Vochum-ia, Krista-xantin vochum-ia!
Let us go, in the peace of Christ, let us go!

Vaitt kortoleank bhogsum-ia,
Let us forgive the wrong doers,
dusmanank veng marum-ia,
let us embrace our enemies,
Jezuchoê xikovnnô vevharant ghalum-ia,
let us spread Jesus's teaching everywhere,
ek kalliz-monan chol'-ia.
let us go about as with one heart and one soul.

Dukh sôstoleank bhuzoum-ia,
Let us comfort those who are suffering,
zhuztoleank bond korum-ia,
let us stop those who are at loggerheads with each other,

xantiche dut koxe sovostkai vanttum-ia,
like ambassadors of peace, let us spread happiness,
ho sonvsar voikuntt kor'ia!
let us make a heaven of our earth!

Zo mellta toch amcho bhav,
Everyone we meet is our brother,
zõï pavtanv toch amcho ganv,
wherever we go is our country,
Jezuche bhokt mhonnun, bhavarta chal dhorun,
being the followers of Jesus, with true faith,
porgott'-ia Jezuchem Nanv.
let us proclaim the name of Jesus.

+

Vochum-ia ami somest
Let us all go

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, T-63

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Aquino Almeida

Publisher: Goychi Sevadhormik Somoti (Pastoral Institute), Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

Vochum-ia ami somest lagim mellun,
Let us all get together and go,
vorndum-ia Mariek nomoskar korun.
To pay our respects to Mother Mary.

Xinvtim mogrim vhorun dium tuka, Maiê,
While we offer to you jasmine and (other) flowers
suria-noketram dium tuka man, Maiê.
let the sun and the stars revere You, Oh Mother.

Somestam rochnnam Tuka korun gaion,
While the whole world praises you in song,
tum amchê voir dovor Tujem sorv noion.
shower your grace on us.

Tum kristanvancho sodam dhir ani boll,
You are always the strength and help of Christians,
tum amkam di, Maiê, tujê kuxi-Foll.
Give us, Oh Mother, the fruit of Your womb.

+

Vondon Tuka
Craving for you

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo, 1995 edition, A-37, p. 20

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music: See music sheets

Version 1: Jerome Rodrigues, Dadar, Mumbai, India.

Version 2: Santana Faleiro, Raia, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sorginchea Bapa, vondon Tuka!
O Heavenly Father, we long for You!
saxttangim poddun noman kortanv,
We prostrate ourselves and adore you,
Tuzo môg ollkhun argham ditanv,
we recognise your love and thank praise You,
Tuzo sôbd aikunk toiar asanv.
we are ready to listen to Your voice.

Devachea Puta, vondon Tuka!
Son of God, we long for You!
Mariechea Bhurgea, amchea Bhava,
Mary's Son, our Brother,
Tuzo môg ollkhun utor ditanv:
we recognise Your love and give You our word:
kallzant thaun Tuzo pattlav kortanv.
we follow You with all our heart.

Mogachea Atmea, vondon Tuka!
Loving Spirit, praise to You!
Bapachea Dennea, dulôb Pavnnea,
O Gift of the Father, who gives us mercy,
Tuzo môg ollkhun Tuk' apoitany,
we recognise Your love, and call You,
akhem soimb Tuka ughem kortany.
we open our whole life to You.

Bhavam-bhoinnimnô, noman tumkam!
Brothers and sisters, hail to you!
Atmeachê kurpen Bapa mukhar

*With a heart full of grace, before Our Father,
Jezuchea Nanvan zomloleanchi
who are gathered in the name of Jesus
ixttagôt amchi vaddom sodim.
with steady increase in our companionship.*

+

Vortea Devak
Our Supreme God

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, E-14, p.85

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

1a)

Vortea Devak
Our Supreme God,
vakhannum-ia;
let us praise,
mogal Bapak
our loving Father,
dhin'vasum-ia.
let us acknowledge.

1b)

Patki bhurgeank
Sinful children,
soddoun kaddlim;
were liberated,
Jezu sovem
through Jesus,
jivim kelim.
and were made whole.

Refrain:

Jivea Devak vakhanntany,
We praise the living God,
sogllea kallzan dhin'vastanv!

we wholeheartedly acknowledge him!

2a)

Suria Jezu
Jesus, the Sun,
udeun ailu
arose,
Tacho prokas
His brilliant light
amcher fanklo.
shone on us.

2b)

Tachea Nanvan
In His Name,
ektthai zaum-ia,
let us get together,
amchem modem
in our midst,
Jezuk gheum-ia.
let us accept Jesus.

3a)

Povitr Atmo
The Holy Spirit,
amcher denvlo,
descended on us,
kallzant amchea
in our hearts,
rigun ravlo.
he entered and remained.

3b)

Sontôs, xanti,
Happiness and peace,
Tachim dennim
His gifts,
khaltikaien
with humility,
amim gheunchim.
let us receive.

4a)

Triek Devak
To the Holy Trinity,
bhoktiponnan
devoutly,

tokli bagaun
with bowed heads,
gaiat noman.
sing His praises.

4b)
Nirontorim
Without ceasing,
Sorvesporak
to the Lord,
voibhov mhoima
high praise,
sasna-sasnak!
for ever and ever!

+

Xant Nixa
Peaceful Night

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, H-17, p.115

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Domnic D'Souza, Cansa, Tivim, Bardez, Goa.

Version 2: Anthony D'Souza, Mumbai, India.

Version 3: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa. Musical arrangement by Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!
Peaceful night, holy night!
Kallokkitt, soglleak nid,
All asleep, in utter darkness,
Mari Zuze kortat pahro,
Mary Joseph are in vigil,
dulôb Ballôk nidla boro
Blessed Jesus is peacefull sleeping,
khavnnechi korun khatt.
making the straw, His bed.

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!
Peaceful night, holy night!

gonvlliamnim dekhlo uzvadd:
shepherds saw the light:
sorgavele devdut denvtat,
the angels came down from heaven,
sontosan modhur git gaitat:
they sing peaceful songs full of joy:
Krist Tarôk zolmola!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Xant nixa, xubh nixa!
Peaceful night, holy night!
Devagelea Puta !
Son of God!
Rupar Tujea môg rosrosta,
Love is beaming from Your being,
kurpechem fanklem fantem
the branches of mercy were spread around,
ieun Tum amchê modem.
with You coming amongst us.

+

Xelliank Hanv dar
I am the door to My sheep

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-46, p.74

Lyrics: Lino de Sa, Betalbatim, Salcete, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Luis Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa and Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Batista Viegas, Pilerne, Bardez, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Sot Hanv sangtam; “Xelliank Hanv dar;
I am telling the truth; “I am the door to my sheep;
Mhoje vorvim bhitôr sol’lear,
If you enter through Me,
konn-ui to zaum, zat’lo salvar,
whoever it may be, will be saved,
chorôv take subham’ udar.”
there is plenty of fodder / food for them.”

Refrain:

Tthevtanv visvas sodanch Tujer;
We are always placing trust in You;
mam-xelliank, Gonvllia Jezu,
Jesus, the shepherd for all sheep,
ekach hinddant dovor zomoun.
keep the herd in one group / flock.

Sorga sakun ailam denvun,
I have come down from the happiness of Heaven,
dusmanantlim soddun diunk,
to deliver you from your enemies,
Mhojeam xelliank ailam gheun
I have come
sasnnik jivit Mhojem vanttunk.
to distribute my eternal life for my sheep.

Boro Gonvlli Hanv xelliancho,
I am the Good Shepherd of my sheep,
tanchê khatir toiar morunk;
I am prepared / ready to die for them;
ailear dusman Hanv pollonam,
I do not flee in the face of an enemy,
tankam sôddun Hanv vochonam.
I do not desert them (my sheep).

Zoxi Bapak ollokh Mhoji
Just as the Father knows me,
ani Mhaka ollokh Tachi,
and as I know Him,
Mhojeam xelliank Mhoji ollokh
My sheep know Me,
ani Mhaka tanchi ollokh.
and I know them.

Mhojeô xelliô tallo aikun,
My sheep on hearing my voice,
Mhojê pattlean ietat chomkun;
hurry behind Me;
Sasnnik chorôv ditam tankam:
I give them eternal food:
ken'nach anik teô morcheô nam.
they will never die again.

Hea hindda bhair punzauncheleô
Besides this herd, for me to gather,
asat Mhaka zaiteô xelliô,
there are many other sheep,

tankam ekttaun magir zat'lo
when I gather them, then there will be,
hindd êk ani Gonvlli eklo!
one flock and one Shepherd!

+

Zai tuka Deva-dennem
Do you want God's gift

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, I-35, p.138

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: Peter Cardozo s.f.x.Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Agnelo de Souza, s.f.x. Pilar, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zai tuka Deva-dennem,
Do you want God's gift,
môg, kurpa 'ni bhogsonnem?
love, blessings and forgiveness?

Zai otmo nirmôll zal'lo?
Do you want your soul to be pure?
Kaklutik martai ulo?
Are you calling out for clemency?

Refrain:

Dev mellta bhavam modem,

God is among brothers,

môg Tazo tanchê sovem !

His love is with them !

Sukh, Mafi, Jivit novem!

Happiness, forgiveness, new life,

Ekcharant tuka purtem!

as much as is needed by you!

Zai kallzak xanti, buzvonn?

Do you want peace, consolation for your heart ?

zai visvas, ghottai, xeronn?

Do you want faith, strength, recognition?

+

Zo konn Mhoji seva korta

The one who follows Me

Refer to John 12, 25-26; 15, 15-17; Matthew 16, 25

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, F-24, p.97

Lyrics: Traditional

Music: Bernardo Cota, Santa Cruz, Ilhas, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zo konn Mhoji seva korta,
The one who follows Me,
tannem Mhozo pattlav korcho;
he should serve Me;
zõi Hanv, tumcho Dhoni, asam,
where I am your Master,
thõi astolo sevôk Mhozo.
there will be my servant.

Zo konn Mhojea moga khatir
He who, for love of Me
apnnacho jiv hogddaun sanddta,
will give up His life,
taka porot jivit mellta,
he lives once again,
jivit sasnnak to samballta.
he saves his life forever.

Tumi Mhoje chakor khore,
You are my true followers,
punn ixtt mhonnun tumkam lêkhtam:
but I acknowledge you as my friends:
Bapan Mhaka sanglam titem
All that my Father has confided in me,
khuxen tumkam kollit kortam.
I gladly make known to you.

Sonvsarantle vinchun kaddun
Having chosen you from the rest of the world,
mon`xam-sevek tumkam laitam.

*I entrust you with the task of serving mankind,
Tumchem jivit subham' ponnim
your life (... ?)
follaborit korunk dhaddtam.
to bear abundant fruit.*

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Zôï pritimôg vosta

*Where there is tender love
Refer to Ubi caritas est*

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionacho Jhelo 1995 edition, D-47, p.75

Lyrics: Vasco do Rego, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa.

Music:

Version 1: V.J. Fernandes

Version 2: Alcantara Barros, Velim, Salcete, Goa.

Version 3: Francisco Miranda, Cortalim, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Refrain:

*Zôï pritimôg vosta
where there is tender love,
thôï Dev hajir asa.
there God is present.*

*Ektthâi keleant ekchitan
Jesus has gathered us together,
amkam Jezuchea mogan.
in his tender love for us.
Jezu amchem dhadosponn,
Jesus is our happiness,
anond ani vorteponn.
joy and superiority.*

*Jivea Devachi bhirant
Fear of the living God,
Tacho môg amchea kallzant:
His love in our hearts:
tôr khorea monan korchi
we should have with a sincere heart,
priti ekamekachi.*

affection for one another.

Zôr ekthâi ami zaleanv,
If we are all one,
don monachim asonanv.
our thoughts are never divided.
Zhogddim-vivad thambum-di,
Let all the quarrels and contentions stop,
Jezuk modem asum-di.
let Jesus be in our midst.

Porzollit mukhu Tujem,
Your resplendent appearance,
Jezu, amim polleunchem
Jesus, we will see,
sorgar bhoktam sangatim
in company of the saints in heaven.
Voibhovan nitekallim.
Glory forever.

Hea opromit sontosak,
For this infinite happiness,
ucharabhailea sukhak,
happiness beyond description,
ami ravtanv, axetanv,
we are waiting, longing,
kiteak mogan jietanv.
because we are living in love.

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Zoitivont To zaun ieta
He comes victorious

Type: Hymn

Source: Gaionancho Jhelo 1995 edition, K-11, p.144

Lyrics: Moreno de Souza, S.J., Panaji, Ilhas, Goa

Music:

Version 1: Francis Miranda, Cortali, Goa.

Version 2: João Francisco Goes, Chinchinim, Salcete, Goa.

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form:

Publisher: Pastoral Institute, Old Goa, Goa 403 402

Translated by: Alfred Noronha, Pandavaddo, Chorão, Goa 403 102. August 2005

Zoitivont To zaun ieta

*He comes back victorious,
meloleantlo jivont zata;
he dies and comes back to life;
Dhoni Jezu Muktidatar
Lord Jesus, our Saviour,
soglleam mon'xank kuxal korta!
makes everyone happy!*

*Refrain:
Deva Bapak vakhannum-ia,
Let us praise the Father,
Deva Putak porkondum-ia,
let us commend the Son,
Povitr Atmeak onod kôr-ia,
let us offer joy to the Holy Spirit,
Povitr Tritvek, Ekleach Devak!
to the Holy Trinity, Only One God!*

*Vijoi To prapt korun ieta,
He comes to overcome and grasp,
mornnacher To zoit'vont zata,
He is victorious over death,
Kristi porza kuxal zata,
the host of Christians rejoice,
aplea dhoniak noman korta.
they offer praise to their Lord.*

*Krista bori ami mortanv,
We are dying with Christ,
Krista bori jivont zatanv;
we are rising again with Christ,
Bautizm gheun patkak mortanv,
we destroy sin through baptism,
Paskam-sontôs bhogunk ravtanv.
we are longing for the happiness of Easter.*

*Dhoni Kristu jivont zalo,
Christ our Lord rose from the dead,
Bhoddvean amkam nirôp dilo;
this tiding was given by the angel;
anink kednanch To morcho nam,
He will never die again,
koxtt-dogd kednanch To bhogcho nam.
He will never have to suffer tribulation.*

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