

**Hanuman Chalisa by Tulsidas. Forty verses in praise of Śrī Hanumān.**

**English translation by Ramdas Lamb, PhD at Neem Karoli Baba's request in Vrindavan 1971**

*The radiant form of the son of the wind | eliminates all cause of afflictions.*

*With pollen of the Guru's lotus feet, I cleanse the mirror of my heart,  
and sing the pure virtues of Lord Raghuvir, the bestower of life's four fruits.  
Knowing this body to be lacking in wisdom, I meditate on the Wind God's son.  
Give me strength, wisdom, and intelligence, remove my faults and afflictions.  
Hail the refuge of the feet of Sita and Ram*

1. Hail Hanuman, ocean of wisdom and virtue, | awakener of three worlds, Monkey lord Hail to you.
2. Unmatched in power, messenger of Ram, | Anjani's offspring, the Wind God's son.
3. Valiant Mahavir, body like lightning, | dispeller of ignorance, inspires good thinking
4. Golden colored body, clothing so fair, | with rings in your ears, and very curly hair.
5. Lightning bolt in one hand, banner in the other, | sacred grass thread worn across your shoulder.
6. Avatar of Shiva, Kesari's delighter, | your radiant glory is adored the world over.
7. Storehouse of knowledge, virtuous and clever, | absorbed in Ram's work, tiring never.
8. Ever immersed in the stories of Sri Ram, | you're present in the heart of Sita, Ram, Lakshman.
9. Donning a minute form, you appeared to Sita, | then in giant form you burned down Lanka.
10. Mightily destroying demons every one, | ever fulfilling the work of Lord Ram.
11. Bringing sacred herb to revive Lakshman, | you received a joyous embrace from mighty Sri Ram.
12. Raghupati lovingly extolled your merit, | saying, "You're as dear to me as brother Bharat."
13. It would take a thousand mouths to sing your praises, saying so Lord Ram held you in his embrace
14. Sanaka, all sages, and even Lord Brahma, | Narada, Sarada, along with Ahisha.
15. Yama, Kubera and others try to praise you. | How can a poet ever hope to describe you?
16. Doing for Sugriva a very great thing, | you brought Ram to him who made him a king.
17. Vibhishan listened closely to your word, | became Lord of Lanka, known throughout the world.
18. Traveling many miles you went to the sun, | thinking it a fruit to eat when you were young.
19. Holding in your mouth Lord Ram's precious ring, | you sailed across the sea which is not at all surprising
20. Difficult work wherever it may be, | by your kind blessings is done so easily.
21. At the door of Ram you are the guardsman, | no one can enter without your permission.
22. All joy is gained by those in your shelter. | What is there to fear when you are protector?
23. Such is your power only you can handle, | hearing your roar the three worlds tremble.
24. Ghosts and evil spirits can never come near, | to one who repeats the name of Mahavir.
25. All illness dispelled and suffering gone, | by constant repetition of thy name, Hanuman.
26. By Hanuman's grace from all troubles freed, | for those who remember you in thought, word, & deed
27. Greatest of all is Ascetic King Ram. | All of whose works you have easily done.
28. Whoever comes to you with any desire, | receives the highest fruit of eternal nectar.
29. In all four ages your glory is sung. | Your fame enlightens the whole of creation.
30. For Saints and Sages you are protector, | beloved of Ram, demon's destroyer.
31. You can bestow all perfections and power, | the boon was given you by Janaki Mother.
32. You know the essence of devotion to Ram, | in his service you will ever remain.
33. By devotion to you the Lord is attained, | freedom from lifetimes of suffering is gained.
34. At the time of death the Lord's abode is won, | any rebirth will be of pure devotion.
35. Remembering any other deity is needless, | devotion to Hanuman brings all joy and bliss.
36. Sufferings are dispelled, rebirth cycle cut, | for those who remember almighty Hanumat.
37. Lord of my senses, Hanuman hail to you! | bestow thy grace as does the Guru.
38. For those who sing this one hundred times, | all bonds are broken, the highest joy they find.
39. For those who read the Hanuman Chalisa, | perfection is attained, the witness is Shiva.
40. Tulsidas, eternal servant of the Lord, prays, | "Make my heart, Lord, thy abode."

*Son of the Wind God, dispeller of distress, most auspicious in form,  
with Sita, Ram, and Lakshman, please make my heart into your home.  
Hail the refuge of the feet of Sita and Ram*

Does he mean Maharaji encouraged him, told him... to do the translation so the westerners would know what we are singing? Is that what happened? That is what i've been telling people. But maybe he was in Vrindavan and had satsang with Maharaji and was inspired in his heart to do a translation?

>>>What he told me was that he was at the Vrindavan ashram with Maharaji and Maharaji saw that he had a Hindi book on the Chalisa. Maharaji took the book and wrote Ram Ram in it and handed it back. Then he asked Ramdas to do the English translation for the benefit of the Western devotees so they could understand the meaning. Ramdas said that he finished it that very night. He uses a lot of English words and phrases that can be found in the Gita Press version of Tulsidas's Ramcharitmanas like "valiant", "minute form", "thought, word, and deed", "storehouse of knowledge" and "son of the wind God" etc. so it's quite congruent with this commonly accepted text.