## Jaya Jaya Rama, Victory to Thee

(original, by wahiduddin)

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-- from <a href="http://wahiduddin.net">http://wahiduddin.net</a> --
(capo 3)
      Em
            D G
                     \mathbf{C}
                          G
Om Srî Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Jaya Râma
                                  G.C G
      Em
               G
                     C
                           D
Om Srî Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Jaya Râma
      Em
           D
                     C
               G
Om Srî Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Jaya Râma
                                           \mathbf{C}
          D G
                     C D
                                  G.C G
Om Srî Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Râma Jaya Jaya Râma
- instrumental break –(like first verse and a half)
      Em
            D
               G
                     C
                          G
                                                G C
G
            D G
                     C D G
      Em
                                     C
                        Victory, Victory for Thee, Jaya Jaya Râma
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This gentle, beseeching, longing, devotional song is deeply emotional and often brings tears of joy to my eyes.

The name Râma as it is used in this song, is synonymous with Brahman, Allah and God... the One and Only.

This is a song from a lover to the Beloved, that Beloved who is so utterly Magnificent, so utterly Glorious that no words, no acts could truly express the depth of feeling and emotion involved in these simple lines.

The feeling of glorious, prayerful, humble submission that this song expresses, reminds me of the story of the simple shepherd who Moses met one day, as told by Rumi:

Moses once passed by a farm and saw a peasant boy talking to himself, saying, 'O Lord, Thou art so good and kind that I feel if Thou wert here by me I would take good care of Thee, more than of all my sheep, more than of all my fowls. In the rain I would keep Thee under the roof of my grass-shed, when it is cold I would cover Thee with my blanket, and in the heat of the sun I would take Thee to bathe in the brook. I would put Thee to sleep with Thy head on my lap, and would fan Thee with my hat, and would always watch Thee and guard Thee from wolves. I would give Thee bread of manna and would give Thee buttermilk to drink, and to entertain Thee I would sing and dance and play my flute. O Lord my God, if Thou wouldst only listen to this and come and see how I would tend Thee.'

Moses was amused to listen to all this, and, as the deliverer of the divine message, he said, 'How impertinent on thy part, O boy, to limit the unlimited One, God, the Lord of hosts, who is beyond form and color and the perception and comprehension of man.' The boy became disheartened and full of fear at what he had done. But immediately a revelation came to Moses: 'We are not pleased with this, O Moses, for We have sent thee to unite Our separated ones with Us, not to disunite. Speak to everyone according to his evolution.'