Meaning:
We are singing the beginning and endless rare great Flame. In spite of listening to it, Oh the girl with sword like sharp beautiful eye, you still have not opened your eyes(sleeping). Is your ear senseless?

On hearing the praise of the perfect feet of the Greatest dEva, which sound of praise arises at the start of the street, one has forgotten herself weeping and weeping! You as if nothing happened are turning here and there enjoying the soft flowers spread bed coolly, what a pity what a pity!! Is this your behavior my dear friend?!

The Friends:
Oh one with pearl like charming smile!
You would come getting up early and speak in the sweet words with the heart soaked in those words saying, "My aththan, ecstasy, nectar" (praising the God). Come and open your doors!

The girl on the bed:
Oh the people with the ten great characters, the people committed to the Oldest feet of the Lord, my friends!! I being new slave, is it wrong if you correct my bad behaviors and take me to the right path?!

The friends:
Oh dear, don't we know your love? Don't the people of beautiful heart sing our Shiva?
Come let us get those (good qualities).
Oh cheat! the girl of milky honey speech, who tells lies from the heart that we know the Mount that was not known by vishNu and not seen by brahma, come and open the house door! The One who is difficult to be understood by the world, space and others, His form and His great deed of taking us as His slaves and caring a lot for us, that we sing and scream, "Oh shiva!! But still you never felt it! never felt!! Oh nice plaited girl, Is this your quality!!

Oh girl ! Is it a play ? For many eternal things (amarar) He is not even thinkable. The One with nice wealth. On hearing His symbols you would open your mouth saying "shiva". Even before completing the word saying "Oh the Lord of South", you would become like the wax put on the fire. We are all saying my One, "My King, Sweet nectar".
and so many other things, hear. Still are you sleeping? You are lying like the crude hearted females. How powerful is this sleep!!

Meaning:
The hens started shouting, so are the sparrows. The yAz and white conches (chaNgu) produced their sound everywhere. We are singing the Supreme Luminance, Supreme Grace and the great things, didn’t you listen? What a sleep it is, long live! Open your mouth. Is this the way of loving the One with the disc weapon in His hand? One who stood beyond the deluge, Him, who shares the body with the slim lady (umA) let us sing!

Meaning:
Oh the Oldest thing of the oldest things! The recently named latest of the newest things! We, Your disciplined slaves, who got Yourself as our Lord, would bow down to the foot of your slaves; would become friends of them only; One like them only would become our husband; we would serve the way he likingly tells. If you, our King, bless us this way we are free from any unfulfilment.

Meaning:
Even below the seven underneath worlds is the Beyond-words Flower of foot! The Splendid Hair of floral fragrance is the end of all matters!! Female onside, His Holy vEdhAs, even if the celestial powers and earth praise, Indescribable, that One Friend, residing in the hearts of His servants. The hara of flawless tradition. Which one is His town? Which one is His name? Who related and who not? What is the way to sing Him?!

Meaning:
The pond filled with the reverberations of the flies, bathing in that striking the water with our bud like hands singing your ornated foot, Oh Great, your traditional slaves, we lived. Oh Red one like the fierce fire! Oh White Ash smeared Rich! The Lord of the fragrance of the Lady with nicely dyed, well formed eyes and small vulva. Oh Great, in
your play of blessing by taking as slaves, the way people get rescued we all got rescued off. Save us.

Now and then she utters, "My Lord", thus her mouth never relent in the praise of the glory of Our Lord! With the mind rejoicing, never stopping long streams of tears wetting the eye, not even once coming to

impurities, like our Lordess and our King. Jumping into this pond of lotus floral spring with our conches roaring, anklets clinging each other, breasts booming, bathing pond booming, swim in the pond.

Meaning:
The One with chaste water(river), whom we chant and dance in order to get rid of the roaring suffering of birth. The Fire Dancer at the tiny hall of nice thillai. Protecting, creating and removing this sky, world and all of us as a play, speaking the (sacred) words, the bangles tingling, the ornating snakes hissing, the bees buzzing on the decorated plait (He dances). Striking the (water in the) floral pond, praising the Golden Foot of the Lord, take bath in this nice water.

Meaning:
Because of the greeny dark kuvaLai flower, because of the fresh bud of the red lotus, because of the buzzing sound of the small-bodied creatures, this brimming pond appears, with the arrival and taking refuge of those who want to wash away their
this world, not bowing down to the celestial powers, to the Emperor one becomes mad like this. One who takes slaves like this, that Proficient’s foot, Oh girls of ornated breasts, let us sing and swim in the floral stream.

meaning:

earlier raising condensing the sea, appearing like the Lordess, shining and booming like the waist of Her who rules us, clinging like the clings of the golden anklet over the foot of our Lordess, appearing as a bow like Her eyebrow, like the grace She comes forward and gives first to the lovers of our Lord who is inseparable from Her who enslaved us, shower, Oh rain !

meaning:

with the red eyed one, with the direction faced one, with the dhEvas - the joy that is not present anywhere, giving that joy to us, bee eating plaited girl, the Red one who pampers us, residing and blessing in all our homes, blessing us giving the red lotus like Golden foot, Charming eyed king, the great Nectar for we slaves, our Lord, singing Him with the goodness booming bathe in the lotus floral water.

meaning:

as the heaps of precious gems on the crowns of the celestial powers lose their radiance, when they go to salute the feet lotuses of the Lord of aNNAmalai, the stars fade away with their cold luminance when the one in the eye - Sun comes to remove the darkness. Being female, male, neuter, rays filled sky, earth and Being apart from all these, One who stands as the nectar for the eyes, singing His ornated foot, Oh girl, bathe in this floral stream.

meaning:

we are singing the beginning and endless meaning:

"The child in your hand is your own refugee", because of our fear of that adage coming to existence, our Lord, we tell you something, listen ! Let our breast not join the shoulder of somebody who is not Your lover; Let my hand not do any service other than for You;
Night or day let my eye not see anything else. If You, my Lord, give us this gift, let the Sun rise wherever, what is our problem?

Meaning:

Praises, bless (us) Your flower of feet, the beginning!
Praises, bless Your red tendershoots, the end!
Praises to the Golden feet, the origin of all lives!
Praises to the Floral ornated feet, the pleasure of all lives!
Praises to the Parallel feet, the termination of all lives!
Praises to the Lotus not seen by Vishnu and the four faced praises to the Golden flowers that bless us taking as slaves!
Praises! Bathing in the mArkazi month!

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