

DSSS TGT & PGT



SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGIS















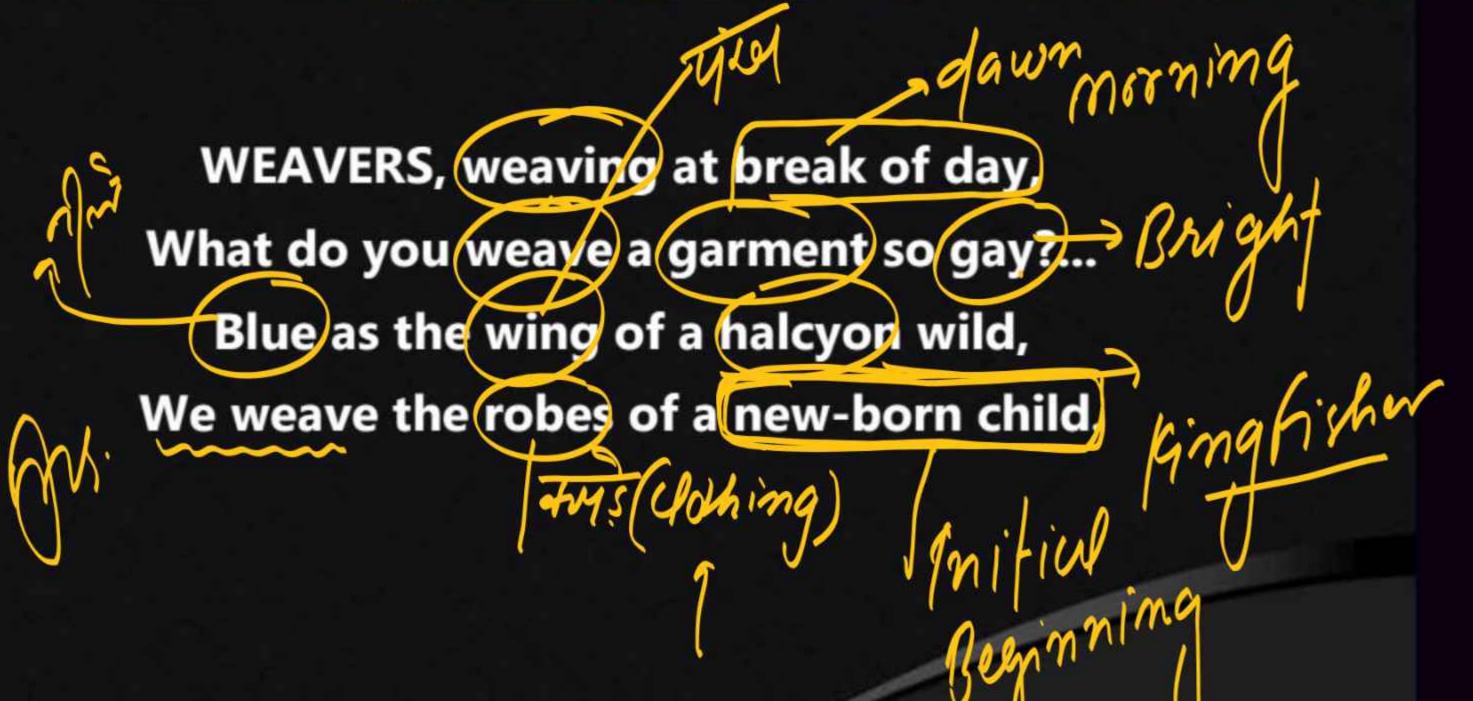


Indian Weavers Time-Age













Weavers, weaving at fall of night, What do you weave a garment so bright? ... Like the plumes of a peacock, purple and green, We weave the marriage veils of a queen.



DSSB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Weavers, weaving solemn and still

What do you weave in the moonlight chill? ...

White as a feather and white as a cloud

We weave a dead man's funeral shroud.



SSB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





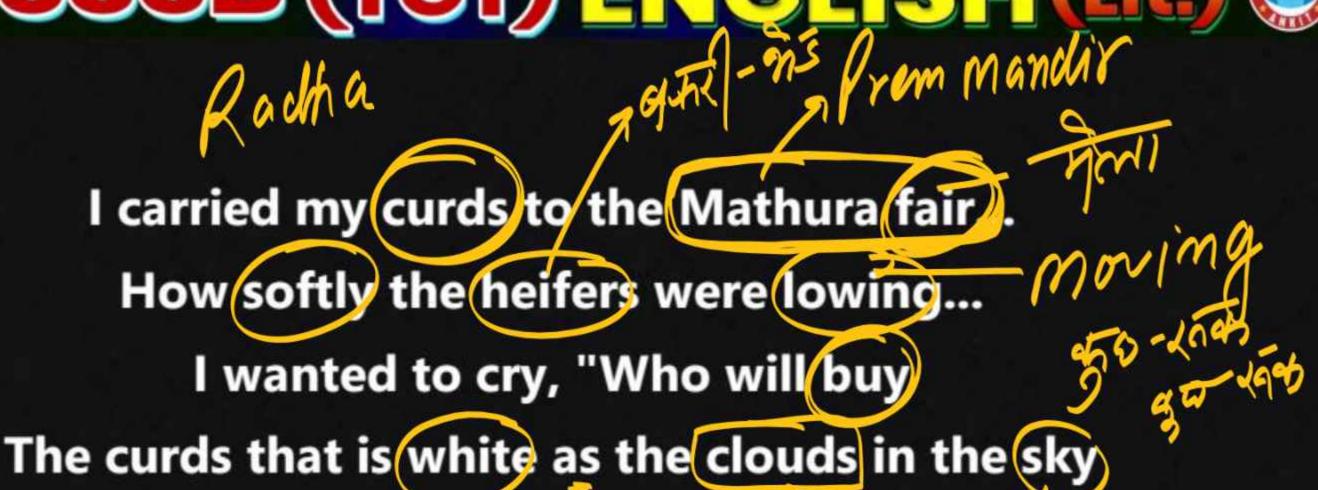
Milkmaid

publication

Malhura (Radha) -> Shry (ryshma



DSSB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





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When the breezes of Shravan are blowing?"

But my heart was so full of your beauty, Beloved

They laughed as I cried without knowing:

Govinda! Govinda!

Govinda! Govinda!

How softly the river was flowing

Brighihan Mri kryshna Bihari canha pamodar. murani Govimola Muhliothar Yarodha Nanda Vanda



SSB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



I carried the pots to the Mathura tide ...

How gaily the rowers were rowing!

My comrades called, "Ho! Let us dance, let us sing

And wear saffron garments to welcome the spring



SB (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And pluck the new buds that are blowing."

But my heart was so full of your music Beloved

They mocked when I cried without knowing:

Govinda! Govinda!

Govinda! Govinda!

How gaily the river was flowing!



DSSE (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





I carried my gifts to the Mathura shrine...

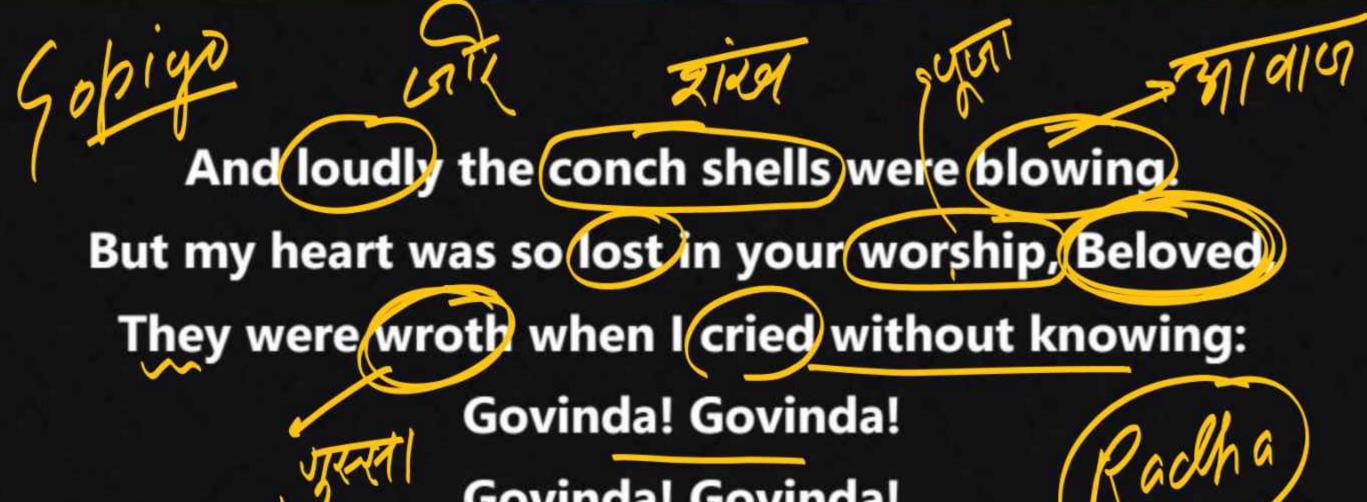
How brightly the torches were glowing.

I folded my hands at the altars to pray

O shining ones guard us by night and by day'-



SB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Govinda! Govinda!

How bright the river was flowing!

shai kaishma