

Anything more, I could not lay by—
I have shadowed the steps of the Unattainable One,
Only I blew the breath of life inside my flute—
My endeavour was for recording the tunes of the Everchanging One.

Expressing deep emotion.

Time of play
In the late bours of the right.

Rāga Darban Kanada



My ramble was for the touch of the Profound One.

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TAGORE (Contemporary Literature)

Rāga Darbari Kanada Expressing deep emotion. Time of play In the late hours of the night. My ramble was for the touch of the Profound One,
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