

नाखवालदा, नाखवादादा,
'खाडीपल्याड न्याल काय ?'
'खाडीपल्याड या वेळी,
सोन्या तुझे काम काय ?' ॥ १ ॥

खाडीपल्याड उंच डोंगर,
डोंगरावर हिरवे रान,
सकाळच्या कोवळ्या उनात,
दिसेल किती छान छान ! ॥ २ ॥

हिरव्या रानी शुभ्र ससे,
सशांचे डोळे लाल लाल.
त्यांना पाहून रागाने,
गुंजा आपले फुगवतील गाल. ॥ ३ ॥

फुलाफुलात फुलपाखरे,
फुलपाखरांचे सोनेरी रंग.
उनात त्यांच्यासंगे न्हाती,
पक्षी आपले फुलवून अंग. ॥ ४ ॥

पानापानांत दवबिंदू,
दवबिंदूंचे हिरे लाख.
कोवळ्या उनात झगमगती.
आभाळाचे निळे पाख. ॥ ५ ॥

आभाळात रंगीत ढग,
ढगांमागे इंद्रकमान.
कमानीवर घेऊन झोके,
पाह्यची आहे खाडीची शान. ॥ ६ ॥

नाखवादादा, नाखवादादा,
'खाडीपल्याड न्याल काय ?'
सोनसळ्या कवडशा,
न नेऊन चालेल काय ? ॥ ७ ॥

नाखवादादा, नाखवादादा,
खाडीपल्याड नेण्यासाठी काय घ्याल ?
काही नको सान्या मला,
पापीसाठी गुबरे गाल ॥ ८ ॥

- वसुधा पाटील



असो बरकत
धूळपेरणीला,
लागला मातीचा
जीव झुरणीला.

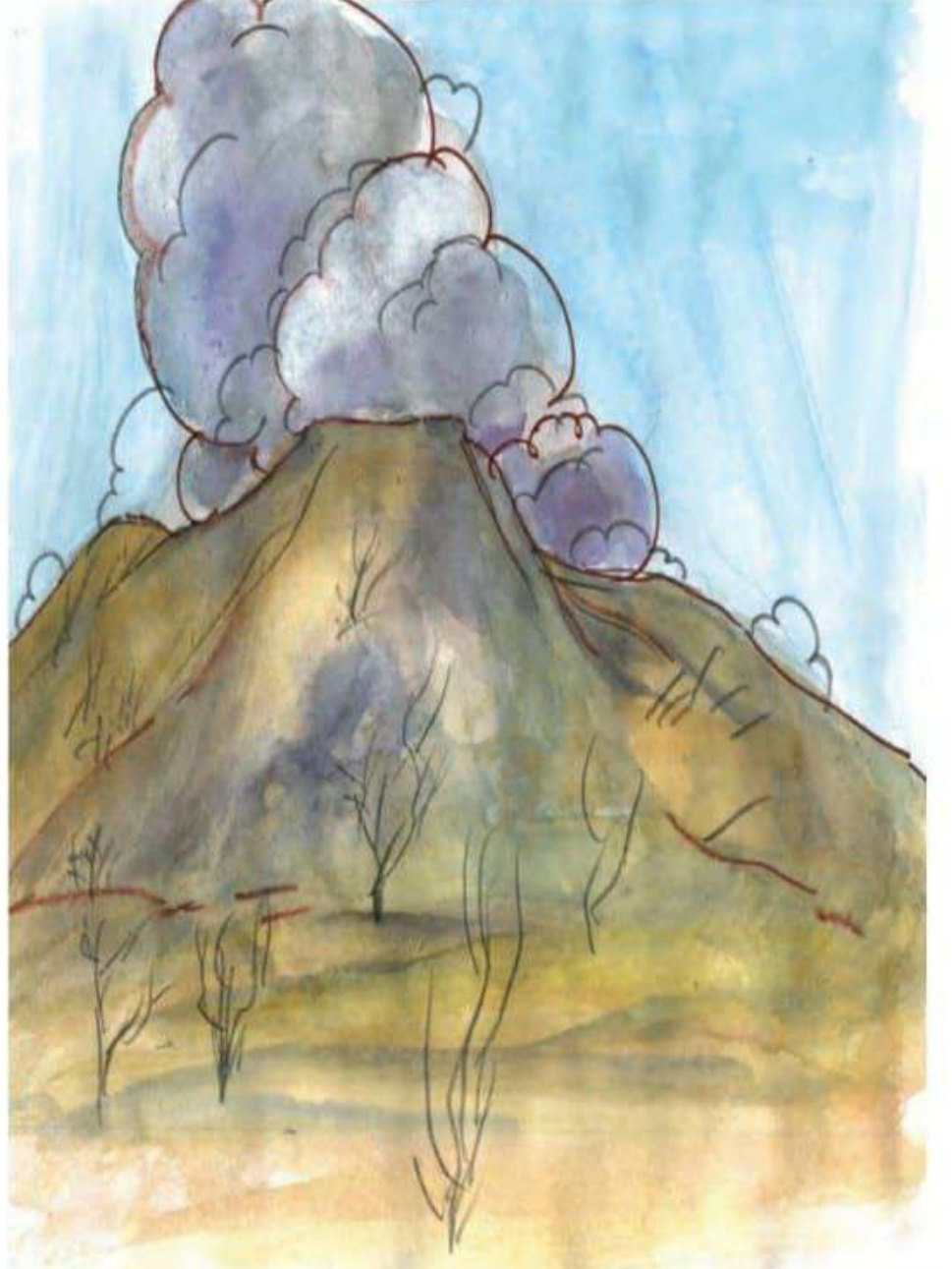
हिरव्या पिसांचा
ध्यास धरणीला,
टिपूर मोत्यांची
आस मोरणीला.

येऊ नये कधी
दिवस जाचक,
कासावीस डोळे
बनले चातक.

कोरडे नक्षत्र
पूर पापणीला,
आलेलं आभूट
दूर दाटणीला.

मिळता डोळ्यांना
मेघुट इशारे,
मातीच्या कणाना
फुटले धुमारे.

- अशोक कौतिक कोळी



धरतीची आम्ही लेकरं । भाग्यवान ।
धरतीची आम्ही लेकरं ॥ ध्रु. ॥

शेतावर जाऊया । सांगाती गाऊया ।
रानीवनी गाती जशी रानपाखरं ॥ १ ॥

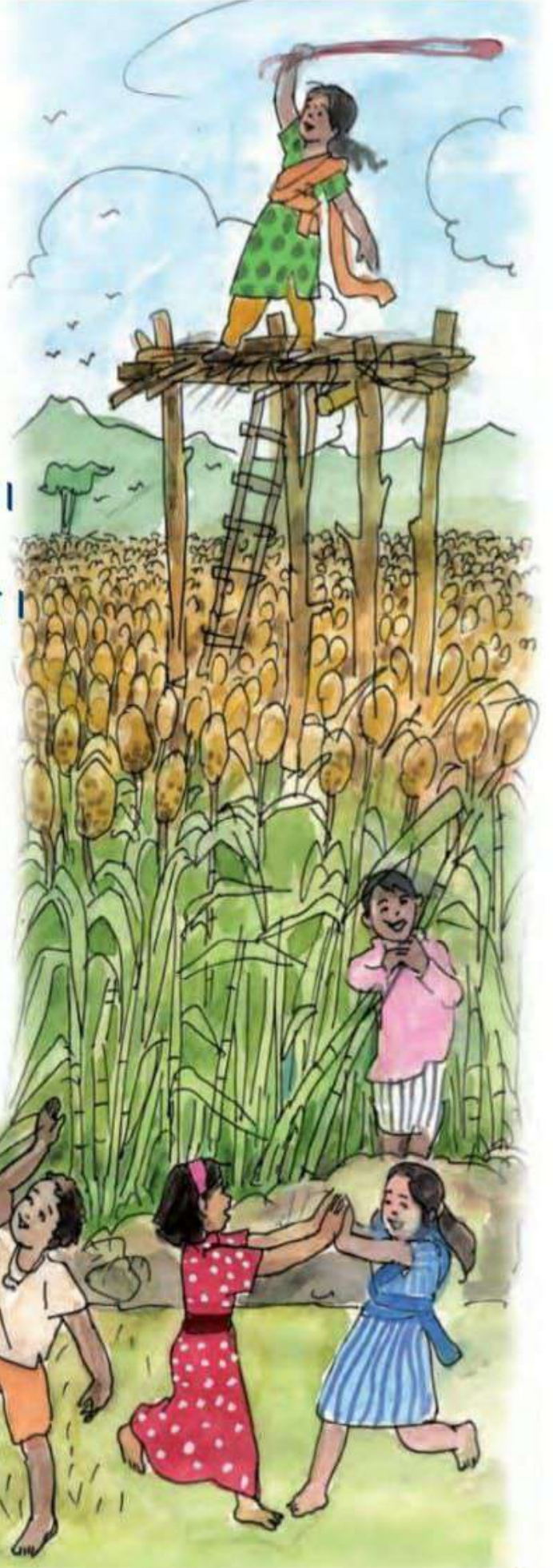
मेहनत जिमनीवरी । केली वरीसभरी ।
आज आलं फळ त्याचं डुले शिवार ॥ २ ॥

शाळु, जुंधळा मोती । चमचम चमकत्याती ।
मोत्यांची सालभरी खाऊ भाकर ॥ ३ ॥

स्थापू समानता, पोलादी ऐक्यता ।
नाही धनी येथ कुणी, नाही चाकर ॥ ४ ॥

धरतीची आम्ही लेकरं । भाग्यवान ।
धरतीची आम्ही लेकरं ।

– द. ना. गव्हाणकर



Oh, where do you come from,
 You little drops of rain,
 Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,
 Down the windowpane ?



Tell me, little raindrops,
 Is that the way you play ?
 Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,
 All the rainy day ?

I sit here at the window;
 I've nothing else to do;
 Oh I wish that I could play,
 This rainy day, with you !



The little raindrops cannot speak,
 But 'Pitter-patter-pat'
 Means 'we can play on this side,
 Why can't you play on that ?'

"Little brown sparrows,
Flying around,
Up in the tree-tops,
Down on the ground."



"Come to my window,
Dear sparrows, come !
See ! I will give you
Many a crumb."

"Here is some water,
Sparkling and clear,
Come, little sparrows,
Drink without fear."



"If you are tired,
Here is a nest ;
Wouldn't you like to
Come here to rest ?"

Roti in the pan,
 Roti in the pan.
 Puff puff, toss toss,
 Roti in the pan.






Veggie in the pan,
 Veggie in the pan.
 Cry dry, fry dry,
 Veggie in the pan.








Salad in the bowl,
 Salad in the bowl.
 Crunch, crunch, munch, munch,
 Salad in the bowl.



Milk in the cup,
 Milk in the cup.
 Sip, sip, slurp, slurp,
 Milk in the cup.

a	10 ten	too	only	liked
I		two	said	shall
at		was	some	there
do	one	came	take	easily
in	her	come		would
it	not	five		smiled
of	now	gave		looked
to	out		took	quickly
and	put		what	wanted
	she		hand	will
	the	many	began	
	cry	but	more	could

its	wore	storm	throne
saw	home	thing	strange
sea	again	tower	thunder
him	angry	voice	beautiful
back	catch	water	buildings
blue	cross	waves	diamonds
down	crown	became	fisherman
kind	every	castle	happened
must	happy	enough	ordered
near	house	garden	surprised
were	magic	passed	
wife	queen	please	
wish	speak	popped	

am		long	didn't	patch
so		once	fresh	
us		run	race	
he	red	slow	slept	
are	nap	stop	white	radish
	ran	then	behind	under
	see		carrot	another
	ate		you	little
did	fast	tree	lovely	sleepy
eat	full	very		slowly
I'll	good	wins		walked
let	have	woke		mango



We'll all join in a circle,
 We'll all join in a circle,
 We'll all join in a circle,
 And sing a song or two.



We'll all sit down together,
 We'll all sit down together,
 We'll all be quiet together,
 Now our singing is through.



buy	just		dream	moved
get	know		thick	creamy
	lost	money	always	people
	make	show	before	rolled
pot	milk	soft	better	tossed
does	much	toss	bought	should
even	nice	wait		carrying
ever	past	wear		dreaming
flew		your	butter	spilled
from		churn	gently	
held	rich	price	market	
high	sell	tasty	golden	

as	broke	shore	picked
if	eight	sixth	telling
end	fifth	story	second
new	first	tenth	believe
hole	grain	third	kitchen
idea	grains	usual	station
king	heaps	bright	thought
next	loved	bucket	sparrow
rose	never	fourth	sparrows
tell	night	minutes	stories
wall	ninth	nothing	tomorrow
after	river	palace	yourself



We'll all join in a circle,
We'll all join in a circle,
We'll all join in a circle,
And sing a song or two.



be	cave	they	right	
my	cock	told	shout	
all	don't	went	their	
big		when	worry	foolish
fox		with	about	started
	duck	word	beware	without
	fell		called	
hen	head		caught	
his	help		goose	
met	here	heard	fellow	creatures
why	safe	piece	saying	cunning
sky	them	place	inside	running