

Bharatanatyam *and* *Abhinayam*



by Radha and Anandini



on Friday 4th April 1947 at 8 P.M.
at **INDIAN GYMKHANA GROUNDS**
83, LAKSHMINARAYAN KING'S CIRCLE, MATUNGA
in aid of
GYMKHANA BUILDING FUND

Bharatanatyam & Abhinayam

by

ANANDHI and RADHA

on Friday 4th April, 1947



Sri RAMIAH PILLAI - Teacher

Programme: D. V.

Alarippu		ANANDHI — RADHA
Jathiswaram	<i>Yadhukulakambodhi</i>	RADHA
Varnam	<i>Sankarabharanam</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA

I N T E R V A L

Padams:		
Ethanai Sonnalum	<i>Saveri</i>	ANANDHI
Thaye Yasodha	<i>Thodi</i>	RADHA
Yen Pallikondir	<i>Mohanam</i>	ANANDHI
Yaro Ivar Yaro	<i>Bhairavi</i>	RADHA
Theruvil Varano	<i>Kamas</i>	ANANDHI
Kalaithooki	<i>Yadukulakambodi</i>	RADHA
Thillana	<i>Kamas</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA

I N T E R V A L

Ghana Syama Ayari	<i>Ragamalika Hindi Song by Mrs. Dinesh Nandini</i>	RADHA
	<i>Ramakrishna Dalmia</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA
Malai Pozhudhinite	<i>Ragamalika</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA
Aduvome	<i>Bharati's Song</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA
Natanam Adinar	<i>Vasanta</i>	ANANDHI — RADHA

M A N G A L A M

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SRIMATHI

M. S. SUBBULAKSHMI

Sings Padams for Abhinayam





ANANDHI



ETHANAI SONNALUM



Lord Muruga courts the love of the maiden. But she, instead of returning the love, is cross and obdurate. And the mother scolds her:—

“How often I am telling you not to be cross with Him. At the end of Ramayana one asks ‘How Sita is related to Rama.’ You are just that idiot.

“But for me, where would you be and what would you be? Now as an urchin you put on all sorts of airs. No, I shall hereafter have nothing to do with you.”



RADHA



THAYE YASODHA



A gopi having fondled with child Krishna goes to Yasodha and makes a mock complaint:—

“Oh, Yasodha, listen to me. Listen to what your son, that Mayavi Kanna, has done. I haven't seen another like him anywhere in this world.

“That blue coloured boy came by the street dancing, the bells around his feet tinkling and the garlands around his neck swinging.

“He looked lovely. I ran up to him, took him in my arms and embraced the little boy. Oh! I feel so shy to speak out! The little fellow, like one in wedlock kissed me on my lips!”



ANANDHI



YEN PALLIKONDIR



Devotee delights in the reclining pose of Lord Ranganatha and becomes facetious:—

“Why so much of bed and sleep? Oh Lord! Is it the strain of shooting the arrow at Thadaki or the strain of breaking Siva’s bow for the sake of Sita’s hand of love. Again you shot your arrow through those massive trees. It must have been hard for you. The pursuit after the golden deer Maricha must have hurt your lotus feet.

“Yes it is proper you take rest.”

YARO IVAR YARO



Rama goes to Mithila. As he is passing along the street he looks up the Kannika mansion.

At the same moment Sita happens to cast her eyes on the beautiful face of Rama and burst out:—“Who this God-like form may be! What name has he assumed for his divine form!

“He stopped for a while and looked up. He looked at me and sighed as if struck by past memories

“Ah! I know not this God-like form nor his divine name do I know.”



RADHA



KALAITHOOKI



"Oh Lord that dancest with one uplifted foot! Wouldst thou not give me a helping hand?"

"Oh father divine that givest unto us this Lance-Lord Muruga and dancest in Chidambaram! Wouldst thou not save me? Thou holdest in your dance swirl, deer and Consort Parvathi and also the Ganga and the crescent aloft on thy matted locks.

"There is Nandi for the drum. Naradha for the Veena and Brahma for the resounding cymbols. The Devas saw all in one worship. And thou dancest.

"Wouldst thou not give me thy helping hand?"



RADHA



ANANDHI



THERUVIL VARONO



A maiden smitten with love yearns to have a glance on Lord Nataraja.

"Would he not come along this street in his car and stop a while here in front of my threshold?"

"Would he not say one word to me. Time hangs heavy. There is none to go to him and plead for my poor self.

"He is the Lord of the Celestials. He dances in absolute joy in and through the Universe. He shines in resplendant radiance. Would he not grace me with his presence."



RADHA



ANANDHI



MALAI POZHUDINILE



It is evening. She goes to the flower garden where the long-yearned-for lover Muruga comes. And she is all exultant. Let us hear her :

“He came with a golden lance in his hand and looked with devouring eyes at me. ‘Who is there?’ I asked with complaining shyness. ‘I am Muruga. You are my love. In all the previous births you were my wedded spouse.’ So saying he came to touch my hand.

“Alas what happened ! Before his hand touched mine I awoke from my dream : and sank in a sea of despair.

“Oh my eyes, will they not sleep again and continue the sweet dream.

ADUVOME -
PALLU PADUVOME

A folk song by the late National poet of Tamilnad Sri Subramania Bharathi. The poet in his dream sees freedom all around and bursts out singing.

“There is Freedom all around!
There is Equality everywhere! Let
us blow the conch of victory !

“Our salutation to those that toil
in the field and the factory. We
will decry those idlers who simply
eat and spend time merrily.

“No more shall we toil for the
indolent. The land we live in is our
own. No more shall we slave to
any mortal in this world. We shall
serve only God above and live in
peace.”



ANANDHI - RADHA



NATANAM ADINAR



This composition by Gopalakrishna Bharathiar in Vasanta Raga is a glorious description of the dance of Nataraja in Chidambaram.

“The Lord of the Universe danced in joy in that Golden Hall of Thillai and Oh ! how grand it was !

“The hood of Adhi-Sesha trembled and with it shook the whole Universe.

The Devas chanted his praises
And the Lord Siva danced in divine ecstasy and blessed the Universe.”

