

THE SONG OF PANIOR

Recorded at Guddipet, 1/2/1977, sung by the women of the village while men sat around the fire listening in the main square.

Rela, rela, rela.	Rela, rela, rela.
Tamur yervir Panior.	Oh the seven brothers, Panior
Yeryung e Paniouk.	Oh seven brothers, those of you.
Yerung manmar bagane.	Where do the seven brothers live?
Yura pene bane yaal.	Mother where is theory pen (god)?
Yura pene Keslapur.	The gods live in Keslapur.
Rupate chumar torchate.	The bun of your hair is like silver.
Jaltare torchi nilare.	It stands like a shining fountain.
Tana puja idteke yala.	Mother, when is its puja?
Pusona amasone tana puja.	Its puja will be in the dead moon of Pus.
Yura danaodi bagane yala.	Where do they live, oh Mother?
Yura danaodi Keslapur.	They live in Keslapur.
Dandone purora burume yala.	The Bull lives in front of their house, Mother.
Yarvene ere bagane Yala.	Mother, where is its water?
Yerukapura erene Yunumare.	The water can be drunk at Yerukapura.
Piale yatore Danotipura.	They came in the day to Danotipur.
Naluka yatore Wadetepur.	Its tongue means Wadetepur.
Tokore pesiri waiyane burum.	Taking its tail, the bull came.
Yapate бага waiyare burum.	How far does the bull go?
Yapate Shampura waiare burum.	It comes up to Shampur.
Sure sampan watore yayal.	It came in the dream of Sure, oh Mother.
Bundorende Yalata burum.	It became a stone between two stones.
Devuna sura latera yura.	Mother, it seemed like a god.
Bata jati mandare, Yala.	What thing is it, Mother?
Tamure sivire koriare.	Five daughter-in-laws of five brothers.
Dada indana dare kori.	They should call saying 'Brother'.
Marathi mati yudukur dada.	We also call saying, 'Dada', (brother)

This refers to the puja of the bull at Shampur.

Another **SONG OF PANIOR**

Rela rela ri rela rela.

Tamune yervir Paniore.

Seriad yeruk Paniark.

Paniore manmare bagane Yale.

Netursara Devugara.

Yura waktune Devugara.

Watane jagire Devugara.

Yagatala baga manmare.

Yura watane Devara.

Paniore watane Borda.

Paniore pen bagane.

Paniore pen yeruka.

Paniore satike bagane Yale.

Paniore satike Kalegaon.

Paniuka manmare bagane.

Pulitala Borda.

Rela, rela, ni, rela. rela.

Oh seven Panior brothers.

Oh seven wives of the Panior brothers.

Oh Mother, where do the Panior live?

They live in Netasura Deogarh

Their *jagir* (estate) is in Deogarh.

Their state is in Deogarh

What are their other states?

Their estate is in Devara.

The Panior's estate is Borda.

Where is the deity of the Panior?

Do you know the deity of the Panior?

Oh Mother, where are the sati (widows) of the Panior?

The Panior *satis* (widows) are in Kalegaon.

Where is the home of the Panior women?

It is at Tiger head Borda.

The Song of Jangu Bai.

Rela, rela, rela, ri, rela, rela.
Parande metana samdira bahina.

Chaubis metana gondira bahina.
Haganane watune lagana bahina.
Soneta mahile lagana Bahina.
Hirana dervasa lagana bahina.

Soneta parkota lagana bahina.
Kurata mandopa lagana bahina.
Motina torne lagana Bahina.
Barae dankna yukure bahina.
Soneta cheli paga bahina.

Yukare yuglen lagare Bahina.
Yukare jura maiare bahina.
Nahine yaadi-kiare bahina.
Burune yukare daiare bahina.
Suwi velare sungo bahina.
Nawange murare velekate sungon.

Rela, rela, rela, ri, rela, rela.
The hills and valleys of Kota Parandoli are
the home of Jangu Bai.

Jangu Bai's place has forty hills and valleys.
This is the estate of Jangu Bai.
The palace of Jangu Bai is made of gold.
The doors of her palace are made of
diamonds.

The ramparts of Jangu Bai are made of gold.
Jangu Bai's balconies are made of silver.
Her palace is decorated with pearl garlands.
Jangu Bai's wing has twelve links.
The ropes of the swing are of golden
threads.

Now Jangu Bai begins to swing.
On its own it carries on swinging.
Gently she is daydreaming.
Abruptly she leaps onto the ground.
The porcupine is her girlfriend.
Let us wander throughout her palace.

The Song of the Pandwen Phratry (Saga) and its Tiger emblem.

Rela, rela, ri rela, rela.	Rela, rela, ri rela, rela
Tamune sarvire rajalir yure.	There are six brothers who were kings.
Pandwen sagatur rajalir yure.	They are the kings of the Pandwen Saga (phratry).
Dada indana dada yure.	They call each other elder brother.
Chudure tamure batale indana.	What then does one say to the youngest brother?
Mawa watune bagane dada.	Where is our land brother?
Mawa watune idteke.	Do you want our land?
Jametokor velkinagur.	Our land is called Jametokur Velkinagur.
Mawa pene bagane dada.	Oh brother, where is our deity?
Mawa pene vehare dada.	Brother tell us where our deity is.
Mawa pene idteke.	Do you want to take our deity?
Paranda metana gundi dada.	Brother it is in Kota Parandoli's hills and valleys.
Chalis metana sandi dada.	There are twenty-four hills and gorges, brother.
Yaga manta bhuinyari.	There is a huge cave there.
Panchangi puli birude.	There is a tiger god with five arms.
Pulitala idteke idteke.	Do you want to know all about its head?
Yadina tala manta.	Its head is like this.
Pulitala kapera idteke.	Do you want to know about its forehead?
Parisi banda kapera.	Its forehead is like a vast slab of rock.
Pulita karaka idteke.	Do you want to know about its eyes?
Chanduri koti karuke.	Its eyes shine cold like the moon.
Pulita kevuke idteke.	Do you want to hear about its ears?
Purada gata kevuke.	Its ear is round like the quail trap.
Pulita moso:o idteke.	Do you want to hear about its nose?
Pawure injam moso:ore.	Its nose is like the beans of the pawur tree.
Pulita siyuli idteke.	Do you want to hear about its lips?
Panjura ponga siyuling.	Its lips are orange like the <i>panjur</i> flower.
Mure ponga vengere.	Its tongue is like the flame-of-the-forest tree.
Yati pata misalle.	Its mustache is curled upwards.
Goti kita puja.	Its shoulders are broad and well built.
Taki seterd koralk.	Its fangs are sharp as a sickle.
Bara ghoti chaura.	Its paws leave dents in the sand.
Tinakale tahare puli.	The tiger lifts its right leg,
Siyunga hatiare manta.	its paw has five fingers with claws.
Yettis maya chetiis kalma.	Thirty-one miracles, thirty-six chants.
Puli garare mayare.	The tiger roars loudly.
Pulita dhuniyate dade daiyare.	The tiger's name is spread over the world.
Kali hale maiare.	The whole world will tremble with fear.
Puli huran watere.	The tiger can leap so very high.
