| **Yun Hi Chala Chal -From Swades** (riding with the mystic wanderer)  **English Translation** | | |
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| keep roaming thus oh traveler |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler |
| how beautiful this world is |
| forget all your turmoil and enjoy the profusion of flowers |
| how colorful this world is |
| wheels | | |
| these pathways call out to me and say | | |
| somewhere someones waiting for you | | |
| these pathways call out to me and say | | |
| somewhere someones waiting for you | | |
| why is the heart restless | | |
| who is it going to meet | | |
| what the heart most desired | | |
| maybe thats about to happen | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| life is the vehicle and time is the wheel | | |
| you fimd a flood of tears | | |
| and a garden of happiness | | |
| everyone is waiting for you, brother | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| how beautiful this world is | | |
| forget all your turmoil and enjoy the profusion of flowers | | |
| how colorful this world is | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| wherever i look in these paths | | |
| i find colors melting in gazes | | |
| hai cool breezes give cool shade | | |
| far away is who knows whos village | | |
| what sort of cloud has spread | | |
| where has the heart brought me | | |
| what dreams has it shown me | | |
| every dream comes true when the fires of love are lit | | |
| the path you choose of your heart | | |
| you will find pearls in every oyster of time | | |
| when you listen to your heart | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| how beautiful this world is | | |
| forget all your turmoil and enjoy the profusion of flowers | | |
| how colorful this world is | | |
| the heart feels lightened | | |
| like a burden lifted from the shoulders | | |
| like the innocent childhood has come back | | |
| like bathing in the Ganges after a long time | | |
| like bathing in the Ganges after a long time | | |
| man my heart feels pure | | |
| now bonds are strengthened | | |
| now life feels fresh and new | | |
| life is filled with love and the lips have a song at its tips | | |
| this is your victory oh traveler | | |
| wherever you go may you always find love | | |
| and blaze a path oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| who calls out to me | | |
| river, mountain, stream and lake, forest and valley | | |
| Who’s beckoning hand do i see there | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| keep roaming thus oh traveler | | |
| forget all your turmoil and enjoy the profusion of flowers | | |
| how colorful this world is | | |
|  | | |
| these pathways call out to me and say | | |
| somewhere someone’s waiting for you | | |
| how beautiful this world is  <http://www.ardhamy.com/song/yun-hi-chala-chal> | | |