

Srikanta Bandyopadhyay

Visit www.mp3.com.au/Bandythesingingprofessor/

A Song on Sourav Ganguly on MP3 Oz website

Here is the message from Sri:

Five years ago, I was overwhelmed that after some 30 yrs a good cricketer from Bengal at the Test level was giving service to India's cricket scene. So I composed and professionally recorded on CD a song on the cricketer Sourav Ganguly titled "Amader Sourav Ganguly" [meaning Our dear Sourav Ganguly]. I invite you and my fellow IITians to listen to the song from the MP3 Australia web-site www.mp3.com.au/Bandythesingingprofessor/ when you go to this website, please go to the second CD "Kathay bale matir taan", then click on track 3. The songs are free for listening and downloading.

The text of the song [original Bengali with an English translation] are given below. I own the copyright of the song/text and the CD etc, so you or fellow IITians should have no worries...

Amader Sourav Ganguly

[Our Sourav Ganguly]

www.mp3.com.au/Bandythesingingprofessor

from CD : "Kathay Bale Matir Taan" by

: Dr Srikanta Bandyopadhyay,
Sydney, Australia

Lyrics - Bengali language

[English translation in bracket provided for Mr John Sharp, on 4 April 2003]

Amader Sourav Ganguly

Bat koro ball koro bhai tumi sob kichhu bhuli

[Our Sourav Ganguly,
you do batting and bowling, forgetting everything else]

Maaro chhokka, maaro chaar
Boundary line ta dao kori paar
Ak run dui run shathe neo tuli
Amader Sourav Ganguly

[Hit six, hit four
Make the ball go across the boundary line
Along with also take singles and twos]

Hok na Shaarja, hok na World Cup
Umpire-er aangul jano na hoi go up
Shei shathe neo kichhu wicket-guli
Amader Sourav Ganguly

[Whether it is Shaarja or whether it is World Cup
Let not the Umpire's finger go up (when you are batting)
Plus do take some wickets as well (with your bowling)]

Hok na Sydney, hok na Melbourne
Ogo off-drive -er raja chherona tomaar throne
Century diye bhoro batting-er jhuli
Amader Sourav Ganguly

[Whether it is Sydney, or whether it is Melbourne
Oh king of Off-drives, do not relinquish your throne
Fill up your batting bag with centuries]

Bat-ti dhoru kothin hate
Aamra acchhi tomaar sathe
Neo shoto -koti bangalair hridoyer daali
Amader Sourav Ganguly

[Hold the bat in your firm hands
And we are all there with you
Take inspiration and respects from the hearts of hundreds of millions of Bengalis]

Note : one koti means ten millions; shoto means hundred, shoto-koti is a colloquial term]

[Song appropriate for the season](#)

The song for the lyrics below can be found at **www.mp3.com.au/Bandythesingingprofessor/**

"Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
The Christmas Day is knocking on the door
There is music and joy in the air
Over the land, down on the seas and in the shore.

We wait for the days through the year
When Santa 'rrives with his rein-deer
He comes home down the chimney
And leaves his mark on the floor.

Santa loves little girls and boys
For them he brings beautiful toys.

Christmas is that time for fun
When the human race becomes one
We sing praise for the dear Lord
In seeking His Love more and more

Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
The Christmas Day is knocking on the door"