

In this song Annamaiah describes the pleasant relationship between Alamelumanga and Sri Venkateswara. He adds that their love and sport are divine festival to the world.

Oh Alamelumanga, how to praise your beauty
which is so colorful as the Spring season.

1. Are't your sparkling smiles the moonlight to your
consort? You blush with gentle smiles. In fact
they are like pleasant flower beds.

2. Your honey-like lips are a feast to your Lord.
Your gentle smiles are sometimes hidden and
sometimes visible. Your red lips have the
fragrance of camphorized 'Tambulam'.

3. You captivate him in embrace which is itself a
rich palace for Sri Venkateswara. You both are
enamored in love and your sport is divine
festival to the world.