

Majuli

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Majuli is the maiden island
Where Vaishnavite trend
Flourishes with the passage of time
Amidst many a corking time.
Majuli is the maiden holm
Where the cluster of the satras
Enlivens the universal vision
Amidst many a haunting terror .
Majuli is a treasure – trove
For a man of labour of love
Amidst many a grove.
Majuli is a thriving turf
For the hunted migratory years
With might and main.

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