

Bhujanga Stotram

Chidamsam vibhum nirmalam
nirvikalpam,
Nireeham nirakaramongara gamyam,
Gunatheetha mavyakthamekam
thureeyam,
Param brahma yam Veda thasmai
namosthu. 1

Salutations to that God who is called that
which is beyond Brahmam by Vedas,
Who is the Lord of the animated principle
of life, who is clarity, who never dies,
Who does not have desire, who does not
have form, who is known in Om,
Who is beyond three qualities, who is not
clear, who is one and who is thureeya*.

Vishuddham shivam santham adhyandha
heenam,
Jagajjevanam jyothir ananda roopam,
Adhigdesakala vyavachadaneeyam,
Thrayeevakthi yam veda thasmai
namosthu. 2

My salutations to him who is told as trinity
by Vedas,
Who is pure, who is peaceful, who is
patient,
Who does not have beginning or end,
And whose limits cannot be fixed by
stature or time.

Samanodhithaneka suryendu koti,
Prabha pooru thulya dyuthim
durnireeksham,
Na seetham na cha ushnam
suvarnavadatham,
Prasannam sadananda samvith
swaroopam. 3

He has the form having the dazzling light,
Of billions of moon and sun all rising
together,
Which is difficult to be seen by the eye,
Having no heat nor cold and as pretty as
gold,
And is always happy and pleased .

**Sunasaputam sundarabrulalata,
Kireetochithakunchitha snigdha kesam,
Spurathpundareekabhi ramayathaksham,
Samuthphulla raktha
prasonavathamsam. 4**

**He has very pretty nose and eyelids,
He has very wide and pretty forehead,
He has curled hair over which there is a
crown,
He has eyes as pretty as the petals of lotus,
And wears the red hibiscus flower as
ornament.**

**Sphurathath kundala mrushta ganda
sthalantham,
Japarogachoradharam charu hasam,
Aali vyakula modha mandhara malam,
Mahora sphurath kousthubhodhara
haram. 5**

**His shining ear drops dash against his
pretty neck,
His red hibiscus colored lips open for a
pretty smile,
He attracts the bees because of the flower
garland he wears,
And his chest shines because of garland
and kousthuba gem.**

**Surathnanga dwairanvitham bahu dandai,
Chathurbhischalath
kanakanalankruthagrai,
Udharodharankrutham peetha vasthram,
Pada dwandwa nirdhootha
padmabhiramam. 6**

**He wears armlets made of pretty gems on
his arms,
He decorates his four arms by wearing
golden bangles,
He ties yellow silk cloth over his stomach,
And his two feet are able to defeat the
pretty lotus.**

**Swabhaktheshu sandarithakamevam,
Sada bhvayan sannirudhendriyaswa,
Durapam nara yathi samsara param,
Parasmai thamobhyopi thasmai
namasthe. 7**

**He appears thus to all his devotees,
And he who meditates on this form,
Controlling all his five sense organs,
Easily crosses the difficult to cross sea of
life,
And my salutations to him who dispels
darkness.**

**Sriya satha kumbha dhyuthi snigdha
kanthya,
Daranya cha doorva dala shyamalangya,
Kalathra dwayenamuna thoshithaya,
Triloki grahasthaya Vishno namasthe.**

**My salutations to Vishnu, the householder
of three worlds,
Who leads a very satisfying life with his
two wives,
One of them is Lakshmi who shines like
gold and has slender waist,
And the other is Bhoomi Devi with the
black color of the Dhoorva grass.**

**Sareeram kalathram sutham bandhu
vargam,
Vayasyan dhanam sathma bruthyam
bhuvam cha,
Samastham parithyajya ha kashtameka,
Gamishyami dukhena dhooram kilaham. 9**

**I have traveled a long way with sorrow,
In search of you, after forsaking,
Body, wife, sons, relatives,
Friends, wealth land and servants.**

**Jareyam pisacheeva ha jeevitho may,
Mrujam asthi raktham cha mamsam
balam cha,
Aho deva seedhami deenanukampin,
Klmadhyapi hantha thwayodh
basithavyam. 10**

**The old age is attacking me like a devil,
And destroys my blood, bones, flesh and
strength,
And Hey God, who is merciful to the
oppressed,
How come you seem to be not bothered at
all?**

**Kapha vyahathoshnathbana swasa vega,
Vyadha vispurath
sarvamarmasthibandham,
Vichinthyahamanthyam asahyam
avastham,
Bibhemi prabho kim karomi praseedha. 11**

**I am scared thinking about those,
intolerable state of death,
When I would be troubled by
Phlegm, heavy breathing,
Pain in all bone joints and so,
Be pleased to tell me what I should do?**

**Lapannachythananda Govinda Vishno,
Murare hare Rama Narayanethi,
Yadha anusmarishyami bhakthya
bhavantham,
Thadha may daya sheela, deva praseedha.**

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**I cry, hey limitless one, Hey Govinda, Hey
Vishnu,
Hey killer of Mura, Hey Hari, Hey Rama,
Hey Narayana,
And think about you with devotion,
And so Oh merciful one, be pleased with
me.**

**Krupalo hare kesavasesha hetho,
Jagannadha narayananda Vishno,
Namasthubhym ithyalapantham mudha
maam,
Kuru sripathe thwad padambhoja
bhaktham. 13**

**Hey merciful one, Hey Hari, Hey Kesava,
Hey cause of everything, Hey Lord of
universe,
Hey Narayana, Hey Vishnu, Hey happiness,
I cry like this saluting you and so,
Please make me devotee of your lotus
feet.**

**Namo Vishnave Vasudevaya thubhyam,
Namo Narasimha swaropaya thubhyam,
Nama kala roopaya samhara karthre,
Namasthe varahaya bhooyo namasthe. 14**

**Salutations to Vishnu who is Vasudeva,
Salutations to him who took the form of
man lion,
Salutations to him who destroys in the
form of Kala,
Salutations and salutations to him who is
a boar.**

**Namasthe Jagannata Vishno, Namasthe,
Namasthe Gadha chakrapane namasthe,
Namasthe prapannarthiharin namasthe,
Samasthaparadham Kshamaswakhilesa.**

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**Salutations and salutations to Vishnu who
is lord of universe
Salutations and salutations to him who
carries a mace and a wheel,
Salutations and salutations to him who
destroys sorrows of his devotees,
And Oh Lord of everything, be pleased to
pardon all my lapses.**

**Mukhe mandahasam, nakhe
chandrabhasam,
Kare charu chakram, suresadhi vandhyam,
BHujange sayanam, bhaje Padmanabham,
Harenanya daivam na manye na manye**

**I salute the God with lotus flower on his
belly
Who has a smile in the face and the shine
of moon in nails,
Who holds pretty Chakra in the hand and
Who is being saluted by devas and who
sleeps on a serpent,
And again and again affirm that there is
no God except Hari.**

**Bhujanga prayatham padedhyasthu
bhakthya,
Samadaya chithe bhavantham murare,
Sa moham vihayasu yushmath prasath,
Samasrithya yogam
vrajathyachyuthathwam. 17**

**Hey killer of Mura that devote who reads
this prayer,
With a calm mind, would due to your
grace,
Get rid of passions and attain yogic
excellence,
And later attain that indestructible after
life with you.**