

श्रीश्री गोविन्द दामोदर स्तोत्रम्॥  
Śrī Śrī Govinda Dāmodara Stotram

by Śrīla Bilvamaṅgala Ṭhākura

अग्रे कुरूणामथ पाण्डवानाम्  
दुःशासनेनाहृत-वस्त्र-केशा ।  
कृष्णा तदाक्रोशदनन्य-नाथा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१॥

*agre kurūṇām atha pāṇḍavānām  
duḥśāsanenāhṛta-vastra-keśā  
kṛṣṇā tadākrośad ananya-nāthā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(1) Before the assembled Kurus and pandavas, when Duḥśāsana caught her hair and clothing, Kṛṣṇā (Draupadī), having no other Lord, cried out, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

श्रीकृष्णविष्णो मधु-कैटभारे  
भक्तानुकम्पिन् भगवन्मुरारे ।  
त्रायस्व मां केशव लोकनाथ  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२॥

*śrī kṛṣṇa viṣṇo madhu-kaiṭabhāre  
bhaktānukampin bhagavan murāre  
trāyasva mām keśava lokanātha  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(2) O Lord Kṛṣṇa, Viṣṇu, enemy of the Madhu and Kaiṭabha demons; O Supreme Personality of Godhead, enemy of Mura, merciful upon the devotees; O Keśava, Lord of the worlds, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava, please deliver me.

विक्रेतुकामा किल गोप कन्या  
मुरारि - पादार्पित चित्त वृत्तिः ।  
दध्यादिकं मोहवशादवोचद्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥ ३॥

*vikretukāmā kila gopa-kanyā  
murāri-pādārpita-citta-vṛttiḥ  
dadhyādikaṁ mohavaśād avocad  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(3) Though desiring to sell milk, dahī, butter, etc., the mind of a young gopī was so absorbed in the lotus feet of Kṛṣṇa that instead of calling out “Milk for sale,” she bewilderedly said, “Govinda!”, Dāmodara!”, and “Mādhava!”

उलूखले सम्भृत - तण्डुलांश्च  
अङ्घटयन्त्यो मुसलैः प्रमुग्धाः ।  
गायन्ति गोप्यो जनितानुरागा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥ ४॥

*ulūkhale sambhṛta-taṇḍulāṅś ca  
aṅghaṭṭayantyo musalaiḥ pramugdhāḥ  
gāyanti gopyo janitānurāgā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(4) Their grinding-mortars full of grains, the gopīs minds are overcome as they thresh with their pestles, singing “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

काचित् कराम्भोज-पुटे निषण्णं  
कृडा-शुकं किंशुक-रक्त-तुण्डम् ।  
अध्यापयामास सरोरुहाक्षी  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥ ५॥

*kācit karāmbhoja-ṭe niṣaṅṅam  
krīḍā-śukaṁ kiṁśuka-rakta-tuṇḍam  
adhyāpayām āsa saroruhākṣī  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(5) A lotus-eyed girl instructed the red-beaked pet parrot that was seated in the cup of her lotus hand; she said, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . .”

गृहे गृहे गोप-बधू-समूहः  
प्रतिक्षणं पिञ्जर सारिकानाम् ।  
स्खलद्विरं वाचयितुं प्रवृत्ता  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६॥

*gr̥he gr̥he gopa-vadhū-samūhaḥ* 2  
*prati-kṣaṇam piñjara-sārikānām*  
*skhalad-giraṁ vācayitum pravṛtta*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(6) In each and every house, a bevy of gopa-women is engaged in making the caged parrots constantly utter with broken words, “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and Mādhava.”

पर्यायिककाभाजमलं कुमारम्  
प्रस्वापयन्त्योऽखिल-गोप-कन्याः ।  
जगुः प्रबन्धं स्वर-ताल-बन्धम्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥७॥

*paryāyikakābhājam alam kumāram*  
*prasvāpayantyo 'khila-gopa-kanyāḥ*  
*jaguḥ prabandham svara-tāla-bandham*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(7) With the little boy lying in the swing, all of the gopīs used to expertly sing compositions set to musical notes and rhythm; they went, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava,” while putting Him to rest.

रामानुजं वीक्षण-केलि-लोलं  
गोपी गृहीत्वा नव-नीत-गोलम् ।  
आबालकं बालकमाजुहाव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥८॥

*rāmānujam vīkṣaṇa-keli-lolam*  
*gopī gr̥hītvā nava-nīta-golam*  
*ābālakam bālakam ājuhāva*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(8) The younger brother of Balarāma, playing mischievously, was dodging about her with restless eyes. Taking a ball of fresh butter to lure Him over, a gopī called Him: “O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . .”

विचित्र - वर्णा भरणाभिरामे  
भिधेहि बक्राम्बुज - राजहंसे ।  
सदा मदीये रसनेऽग्र - रङ्ग  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥९॥

*vicitra-varṇābharaṇābhirāme*  
*-bhidhehi vaktrāmbuja-rājahamse*  
*sadā madīye rasane 'gra-raṅge*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(9) O my tongue, since my mouth has become like a lotus by dint of the presence there of these eloquent, ornamental, delightful syllables, you are like the swan that plays there. As your foremost pleasure, always articulate the names, “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

अङ्काधिरूढं शिशु-गोप-गूढं  
स्तनं धयन्तं कमलैक-कान्तम् ।  
सम्बोधयामास मुदा यशोदा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१०॥

*ankādhirūḍham śiṣu-gopa-gūḍham*  
*stanam dhayantam kamalaika-kāntam*  
*sambodhayām āsa mudā yaśodā*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(10) The one and only Lord of Lakṣmīdevī, as an inconspicuous little cowherd baby, was seated in the lap of mother Yaśodā, drinking her breast-milk. Merged in bliss, she addressed Him as “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

कृदन्तमन्तर्व्रजमात्मनं स्वं  
समं वयस्यैः पशु-पाल-बालैः ।  
प्रेम्णा यशोदा प्रजुहाव कृष्णम्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥११॥

*krīḍantam antar-vrajam ātmanam svaṁ*  
*samaṁ vayasyaīḥ paśu-pāla-bālaiḥ*  
*preṁṇā yaśodā prajuhāva kṛṣṇam*  
*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

(11) In Vraja-dhāma, Kṛṣṇa was playing with His playmates, the boys of His age who protected the animals. With great love, mother Yaśodā called out to her own son, “O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

यशोदाया गाढमुलूखलेन  
गो-कण्ठ-पाशेन निबध्यमानम् ।  
रूरोद मदं नवनीत-भोजी  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१२॥

yaśodayā gāḍham ulūkhalena  
go-kaṅṭha-pāśena nibadhyamanam  
ruroda mandam navanīta-bhojī  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

3

(12) Being firmly tied up to the grinding mortar with a cow's rope by mother Yaśodā, the plunderer of butter softly whimpered. "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava."

निजाङ्गणे कङ्कण-केलि-लोलं  
गोपी गृहीत्वा नवनीत-गोलम् ।  
आमर्दयत्पाणि-तलेन नेत्र  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१३॥

nijāṅgaṇe kaṅkaṇa-keli-lolaṁ  
gopī grhītvā navanīta-golam  
āmardayat paṇi-talena netre  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(13) In His own courtyard, Kṛṣṇa was carelessly playing with a bracelet. So the gopī took a ball of butter to Him, and shutting His eyes with her palm, she distracted Him, "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . . (Guess what I have for you!)"

गृहे गृहे गोप - वधू - कदम्बाः  
सर्वे मिलित्वा समवाय-योगे ।  
पुण्यानि नामानि पठन्ति नित्यम्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१४॥

gr̥he gr̥he gopa-vadhū-kadambāḥ  
sarve militvā samavāya-yoge  
puṇyāni nāmāni paṭhanti nityam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(14) In house after house, groups of cowherd ladies gather on various occasions, and together they always chant the transcendental names of Kṛṣṇa—"Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava."

मन्दार-मूले वदनाभिरामं  
बिम्बाधरे पूरित-वेणु-नादम् ।  
गो-गोप-गोपी-जन-मध्य-संस्थं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१५॥

mandāra-mūle vadanābhirāmaṁ  
bimbādhare pūrīta-veṇu-nādam  
go-gopa-gopī-jana-madhyasamsthāṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(15) His face is pleasing, and the flute at His lips is filled with Divine sound. Amidst the cows, gopas, and gopīs, He stands at the base of a coral tree. Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!

उत्थाय गोप्योऽपर-रात्र-भोगे  
स्मृत्वा यशोदा-सुत-बाल-केलिं ।  
गायन्ति प्रोच्चैर्दधि-मन्थयन्त्यो  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१६॥

utthāya gopyo 'para-rātra-bhoge  
smṛtvā yaśodā-suta-bāla-kelim  
gāyanti proccair dadhi-manthayantyo  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(16) Having risen early in the Brahma-muhūrta, and remembering the childish activities of the Son of mother Yaśodā, the gopīs loudly sing while churning butter—"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

जग्धोऽथ दत्तो नवनीत-पिण्डो  
गृहे यशोदा विचिकित्सयन्ती ।  
उवाच सत्यं वद हे मुरारे  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१७॥

jagdhō 'tha datto navanīta-piṇḍo  
gr̥he yaśodā vicikitsayantī  
uvāca satyam vada he murāre  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(17) Having churned and then set aside a fresh lump of butter in the house, mother Yaśodā was now suspicious—it had been eaten. She said, "Hey—Murāri! Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava, now tell me the truth . . ."

अभ्यर्च्य गेहं युवतिः प्रवृद्ध  
प्रेम प्रवाहा दधि निर्ममन्थ ।  
गायन्तिगोप्योऽथ सखी-समेता  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१८॥

abhyarcya gehaṁ yuvatīḥ pravṛddha-  
-prema-pravāhā dadhi nirmamantha  
gāyanti gopyo 'tha sakhī-sametā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(18) Having finished worship at home, a young gopī, (like) a strong current of love for Kṛṣṇa, churned the butter, and then joins together with all the gopīs and their friends and they sing, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

क्वचित् प्रभाते दधि-पूर्ण-पात्रे  
निक्षिप्य मन्थं युवती मुकुदम् ।  
आलोक्य गानं विविधं करोति  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥१९॥

kvacit prabhāte dadhi-pūrṇa-pātre  
nikṣipya manthaṁ yuvatī mukundam  
ālokya gānaṁ vividhaṁ karoti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(19) One time, early in the morning, just as a girl had put aside her churn in a pot full of butter—she saw Mukunda. She then began to sing songs in various ways, about Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava.

क्रीडापरं भोजन - मज्जनार्थम्  
हितैशिणी स्त्री तनुजं यशोदा ।  
आजूहवत्प्रेम परि पुताक्षी  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२०॥

krīḍāparaṁ bhojana-majjanārthaṁ  
hitaiṣiṇī strī tanujaṁ yaśodā  
ājūhavat prema-pari-plutākṣī  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(20) (Without having even bathed or eaten,) Kṛṣṇa was absorbed in play. Overwhelmed with affection, mother Yaśodā, who thought only of her son's welfare, called out, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava! (Come, take your bath and eat something.)”

सुखं शयानं निलये च विष्णुम्  
देवर्षि - मुख्या मुनयः प्रपन्नाः ।  
तेनाच्युते तन्मयतां व्रजन्ति  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२१॥

sukhaṁ śayānaṁ nilaye ca viṣṇuṁ  
devarṣi-mukhyā munayaḥ prapannāḥ  
tenācyute tanmayatāṁ vrajanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(21) Devarṣi Nārada and other Munis are always surrendered to Lord Viṣṇu, who rests upon His couch. They always chant the names of “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava,” and thus they attain spiritual forms similar to His.

विहाय निद्रां अरुनोदये च  
विधाय कृत्यानि च विप्रमुख्याः ।  
वेदावसाने प्रपठन्ति नित्यम् ।  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२२॥

vihāya nidrām aruṇodaye ca  
vidhāya kṛtyāni ca vipramukhyāḥ  
vedāvasāne prapaṭhanti nityam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(22) After giving up sleep at dawn, having completed their ritualistic duties, and at the end of their Vedic chanting, the best of the learned brāhmaṇas always loudly chant, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

वृन्दावने गोप-गणाश्च गोप्यो  
विलोक्य गोविन्द-वियोग-खिन्नम् ।  
राधां जगुः साश्रु-विलोचनाभ्यां  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२३॥

vṛndāvane gopa-gaṇāś ca gopyo  
vilokya govinda-viyoga-khinnam  
rādhāṁ jaguḥ sāśru-vilocanābhyāṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(23) In Vṛndāvana, seeing Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī overwhelmed with separation from Govinda, groups of gopas and gopīs sang, with tears in their lotus eyes, “Govinda! Dāmodara! O Mādhava!”

प्रभात-सञ्चार-गतानु गावस्  
तद्रक्षणार्थं तनयं यशोदा ।  
प्राबोधयत्पाणि-तलेन मन्दं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२४॥

prabhāta-sañcāra-gatā nu gāvas  
tad-rakṣaṇārtham tanayaṁ yaśodā  
prābodhayat pāṇi-talena mandam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(24) The cows having already gone out to graze early in the morning, mother Yaśodā gently roused her sleeping son with the palm of her hand, softly saying, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava.”

प्रवाल - शोभैव दीर्घ-केशा  
वाताम्बु-पर्णाशन-पूत-देहाः ।  
मूले तरूणां मुनयः पठन्ति  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२५॥

pravāla-sobhā iva dīrgha-keśā  
vātāmbu-parṇāśana-pūta-dehāḥ  
mūle tarūṇāṁ munayaḥ paṭhanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(25) With long, matted hair the color of coral, and bodies purified by eating only leaves, water, and air, the sages sit beneath the trees and chant, “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

एवं ब्रुवाणा विरहातुरा भृशाम्  
व्रज-स्त्रियः कृष्ण-विशिक्ष मानसाः ।  
विसृज्य लज्जां रुरुदुः स्म सु-स्वरम्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२६॥

evam bruvāṇā virahāturā bhṛśām  
vraja-striyaḥ kṛṣṇa-viśikṭa-mānasāḥ  
visṛjya lajjāṁ ruruduḥ sma su-svaram  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(26) “After speaking these words, the ladies of Vraja, who were so attached to Kṛṣṇa, felt extremely agitated by their imminent separation from Him. They forgot all worldly shame and loudly cried out, ‘O Govinda! O Dāmodara! O Mādhava!’”

गोपी कदाचिन्मणि-पिञ्जर-स्थम्  
शुकं वचो वाचयितुं प्रवृत्ता ।  
आनन्द-कन्द व्रज-चन्द्र कृष्ण  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२७॥

gopī kadācin maṇi-piñjara-stham  
śukam vaco vācayitum pravṛttā  
ānanda-kanda vraja-candra kṛṣṇa  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(27) Sometimes a gopī is engaged in teaching a parrot within a jewelled cage to recite names like: “Ānanda-kanda” (source of bliss), “Vraja-candra” (moon of Vraja), “Kṛṣṇa,” “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

गो-वत्स-वालैः शिशु-काक-पक्षं  
बध्नान्तमभोज - दलायताक्षं ।  
उवाच माता चिवुकं गृहीत्वा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२८॥

go-vatsa-bālaiḥ śiṣu-kāka-pakṣam  
badhnantam ambhoja-dalāyatākṣam  
uvāca mātā cibukam gṛhītvā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(28) The lotus-eyed Lord was tying the śikhā of a cowherd boy to the tail of a calf when His mother caught Him, lifted up His chin, and said, “Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!”

प्रभात काले वर-वल्लवौघा  
गो-रक्षणार्थं धृत-वेत्र-दण्डाः ।  
आकारयामासुरानन्तमाध्यं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥२९॥

prabhāta-kāle vara-vallavaughā  
go-rakṣaṇārtham dhṛta-vetra-daṇḍāḥ  
ākārayām āsur anantam ādyam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(29) In the early morning a group of His favorite cowherd boys arrived, stick-canes in hand, to take care of the cows. They addressed the unlimited, primeval Personality of Godhead, “Hey, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

जलाशये कालिय - मर्दनाय  
यदा कदम्बादपतन्मुरारे ।  
गोपाङ्गनाश्चक्रुःशुरेत्यगोपा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३०॥

jalāśaye kāliya-mardanāya  
yadā kadambād apatan murāre  
gopāṅganās cakruḥsur etya gopā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(30) When Lord Murāri jumped from the Kadamba branch into the water to chastise the Kāliya serpent, all the gopīs and cowherd boys went there and cried out, “Oh! Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!”

अक्रुरमासाद्य यदा मुकुन्दश्  
चापोत्सवार्थं मथुरां प्रविष्टः ।  
तदा स पौरैर्जयतित्यभाषि  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३१॥

akrūram āsādya yadā mukundaś  
cāpotsavārthan̄ mathurān̄ praviṣṭaḥ  
tadā sa paurair jayatīty abhāṣi  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(31) After Lord Mukunda had met with Akrūra and entered Mathurā to attend the ceremony of breaking the bow of Kaiṁsa, all the citizens then shouted, “Jaya Govinda! Jaya Dāmodara! Jaya Mādhava!”

कंसस्य दूतेन यदैव नीतौ  
वृन्दावनान्ताद् वसुदेव - सूनौ ।  
रुरोद गोपी भवनस्य मध्ये  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३२॥

kamsasya dūtena yadaiva nītau  
vṛndāvanāntād vasudeva-sūnau  
ruroda gopī bhavanasya madhye  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(32) When both sons of Vasudeva had actually been taken out of Vṛndāvana by the messenger of Kaiṁsa, Yaśodā sobbed within the house, wailing, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

सरोवरे कालिय - नाग - बद्धं  
शिशुं यशोदा-तनयं निशम्य ।  
चक्रुर्लुटन्त्यः पठि गोप-बाला  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३३॥

sarovare kāliya-nāga-baddhan̄  
śiṣuṁ yaśodā-tanayan̄ niśamya  
cakrur luṭantyaḥ pathi gopa-bālā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(33) Hearing how the son of Yaśodā, who was but a child, was wrapped within the coils of the Kāliya serpent at the pond, the cowherd boys cried “Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!” and scurried down the path.

अक्रुर-याने यदु-वंश-नाथं  
संगच्छमानं मथुरां निरीक्ष्य ।  
ऊचुर्वियोगात्किल गोप-बाला  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३४॥

akrūra-yāne yadu-vaṁśa-nāthan̄  
saṅgacchaman̄ mathurān̄ nirīkṣya  
ūcur viyogāt kila gopa-bālā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(34) Seeing the Lord of the Yadus proceeding towards Mathurā upon Akrūra’s chariot, the cowherd boys, upon realization of their impending separation, said, “O Govinda! Dāmodara, Mādhava! (Where are you going? Are You actually leaving us now?)”

चक्रन्द गोपी नलिनी-वनान्ते  
कृष्णेन हीना कुसुमे शयाना ।  
प्रफुल्ल-नीलोत्पल-लोचनाभ्यां  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३५॥

cakranda gopī nalinī-vaṅānte  
kṛṣṇena hinā kusume śayanā  
praphulla-nīlotpala-locaṅābhyān̄  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(35) At the edge of a lotus forest, a gopī lay down upon the bed of flowers, bereft of Kṛṣṇa. Tears flowed from her lotus eyes (as she wept,) “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava.”

माता-पितृभ्यां परिवार्यमाणा  
गेहं प्रविष्टा विललाप गोपी ।  
आगत्य मां पालय विश्वनाथ  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३६॥

mātā-pitr̥bhyāṁ parivāryamāṇā  
gehaṁ praviṣṭā vilalāpa gopī  
āgatya mām pālaya viśvanātha  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

7

(36) Being very restricted by her mother and father, the lamenting gopī entered the house, thinking, “(Now that) I have arrived home, save me, O Lord of the universe! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

वृन्दावन-स्थं हरिमाशु बुध्वा  
गोपी गता कापि वनं निशयां ।  
तत्राप्यदृष्ट्वाति-भयादवोचद्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३७॥

vṛndāvana-sthaṁ harim āśu buddhvā  
gopī gatā kāpi vanaṁ niśāyāṁ  
tatrāpy adṛṣṭvāti-bhayād avocad  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(37) Thinking that Kṛṣṇa was in the forest, a gopī fled into the forest in the middle of night. But seeing that Kṛṣṇa wasn't actually there, she became very fearful, and cried, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

सुखं शयाना निलये निजेऽपि  
नामानि विष्णोः प्रवदन्ति मर्त्याः ।  
ते निश्चितं तन्मयतां व्रजन्ति  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३८॥

sukhaṁ śayānā nilaye nīje ‘pi  
nāmāni viṣṇoḥ pravadanti martyāḥ  
te niścitaṁ tanmayatām vrajanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(38) Even the ordinary mortals comfortably seated at home who chant the names of Viṣṇu, “Govinda, Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava,” certainly attain (at least) the liberation of having a form similar to that of the Lord.

सा निरजाक्षीमवलोक्य राधां  
सुरोद गोविन्द-वियोग-खिन्नां ।  
सखी प्रफुल्लोत्पल-लोचनाभ्यां  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥३९॥

sā nīrajākṣīm avalokya rādhāṁ  
ruroda govinda-viyoga-khinnām  
sakhī praphullotpala-locanābhyāṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(39) Seeing Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī crying from the pangs of separation from Govinda, the blooming lotus eyes of Rādhā's girlfriend also filled with tears, and she too cried, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava.”

जिह्वे रसज्ञे मधुर-पृया त्वं  
सत्यं हितं त्वां परमं वदामि ।  
आवर्णयेथा मधुराक्षराणि  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४०॥

jihve rasajñe madhura-priyā tvam  
satyaṁ hitaṁ tvāṁ paramaṁ vadāmi  
āvarṇayethā madhurākṣarāṇi  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(40) O my tongue, you are fond of sweet things and are of discriminating taste; I tell you the highest truth, which is also the most beneficial. Please just recite these sweet syllables: “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

आत्यन्तिक-व्याधिहरं जनानां  
चिकित्सकं वेद-विदो वदन्ति ।  
संसार-ताप-त्रय-नाश-बीजं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४१॥

ātyantika-vyādhiharaṁ janānām  
cikitsakaṁ veda-vido vadanti  
saṁsāra-tāpa-traya-nāśa-bijaṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(41) The knowers of the Vedas say that this is the cure-all of the worst diseases of mankind, and that this is the seed of the destruction of the threefold miseries of material existence-  
-“Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

ताताज्ञया गच्छति रामचन्द्रे  
सलक्ष्मणेऽरण्यचये ससीते ।  
चक्रन्द रामस्य निजा जनित्री  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४२॥

tātājñayā gacchati rāmcandre  
salakṣmaṇe 'raṇyacaye sasīte  
cakranda rāmasya nijā janitrī  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(42) Upon Rāmacandra's going into the forest due to his father's order, along with Lakṣmaṇa and Sītā, (and thus becoming) a forest-rover, His mother cried, "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

एकाकिनी दण्डक-काननान्तात्  
सा नीयमाना दशकन्धरेण ।  
सीता तदाक्रोशदनन्य-नाथा  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४३॥

ekākinī daṇḍaka-kānanāntāt  
sā nīyamānā daśakandhareṇa  
sītā tadākrośad ananya-nāthā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(43) Left there alone, Sītā was carried out of the forest by the ten-headed Rāvaṇa. At that time, accepting no other Lord, Sītā cried, "O Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!"

रामाद्वियुक्ता जनकात्मजा सा  
विचिन्तयन्ती हृदि राम-रूपं ।  
रूरोद सीता रघुनाथ पाहि  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४४॥

rāmādvīyuktā janakātmajā sā  
vicintayantī hr̥di rāma-rūpam  
ruroda sītā raghunatha pāhi  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(44) Separated from Rāma, the daughter of King Janaka was completely anxious, and with the form of Rāma within her heart, she cried, "O Raghunātha! Protect me! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

प्रसीद विष्णो रघु-वंश-नाथ  
सुरासुराणां सुख-दुःख-हेतो ।  
रूरोद सीता तु समुद्र-मध्ये  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४५॥

prasīda viṣṇo raghu-vaṁśa-nātha  
surāsuraṇām sukha-duḥkha-heto  
ruroda sītā tu samudra-madhye  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(45) "O Lord Viṣṇu, be gracious! Lord of the Raghu clan, cause of the happiness and distress of gods and demons alike, O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" Thus Sītā cried, (by the time she had been carried) over the middle of the ocean.

अन्त-र्जले ग्राह-गृहीत-पादो  
विसृष्टा-विक्लिष्ट-समस्त-बन्धुः ।  
तदा गजेन्द्रो नितरां जगाद्  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४६॥

antar-jale grāha-grhīta-pādo  
visṛṣṭā-vikliṣṭa-samasta-bandhuḥ  
tadā gajendro nitarāṁ jagāda  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(46) Caught by his foot and pulled into the water, Gajendra, his friends all harassed and frightened away, then called out incessantly, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

हंसध्वजः शंखयुतो दर्दश  
पुत्रं कटाहे प्रपतन्तमेनम् ।  
पुण्यानि नामानि हरेर्जपन्तं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४७॥

haṁsadhvajāḥ śaṅkhayuto dadarśa  
putraṁ kaṭāhe prapatantam enam  
puṇyāni nāmāni harer japantam  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(47) Along with his priest Śaṅkhayuta, King Haṁsadhvaja saw his son Sudhanvā falling into a vat, but the boy was chanting the transcendental names of Hari, Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava.



दुर्वाससो वाक्यं उपेत्य कृष्णा  
सा चाब्रवित्कानन-वासिनीशम् ।  
अन्तःप्रविष्टं मनसाजुहाव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४८॥

durvāsaso vākyaṃ upetya kṛṣṇā  
sā cābravīt kānana-vāsinīśam  
antaḥpraviṣṭaṁ manasājuhāva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(48) Accepting Durvāsa Muni's request (that she feed his thousands of disciples, even though she hadn't the means to do this) Draupadī mentally called out to the Lord within, the Lord of a forest dweller (like her), and she said, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

ध्येयः सदा योगीभिर्प्रमेयः  
चिन्ता-हरश्चिन्तित-पारिजातः ।  
कस्तूरिका-कल्पित-नील-वर्णो  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥४९॥

dhyeyaḥ sadā yogibhir aprameyaḥ  
cintā-haraś cintita-pārijātaḥ  
kastūrikā-kalpita-nīla-varṇo  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(49) He is always meditated upon by the yogīs as being inscrutable. He is the remover of all anxieties, and is the desire-tree of all that is desireable. His bluish complexion is as attractive as Kastūrikā. Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!

संसारे - कूपे पतितोऽत्यगाधे  
मोहान्ध-पूर्णं विषयाभितप्ते ।  
करावलम्बं मम देहि विष्णो  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५०॥

saṁsāre-kūpe patito 'tyagādhe  
mohāndha-pūrṇe viṣayābhitaṭpte  
karāvalambaṁ mama dehi viṣṇo  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(50) I am fallen into the deep, dark well of material life, which is full of illusion and blind ignorance, and I am tormented by sensual existence. O my Lord, Viṣṇu, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava, please grant me Your supporting hand to uplift me.

त्वामेव याचे मम देहि जिह्वे  
समागते दण्डधरे कृतान्ते ।  
वक्तव्यमेवं मधुरं सु-भक्त्या  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५१॥

tvām eva yāce mama dehi jihve  
samāgate daṇḍadhare kṛtānte  
vaktavyam evaṁ madhuraṁ su-bhaktyā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(51) O my tongue, I ask only this of you, that at my meeting the bearer of the sceptre of chastisement (Yamarāja), you will utter this sweet phrase with great devotion: "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

भजस्व मन्त्रं भव-बन्ध-मुक्त्यै  
जिह्वे रसज्ञे सुलभं मनोज्ञम् ।  
द्वैपायनाद्यै मुनिभिः प्रजप्तं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५२॥

bhajasva mantraṁ bhava-bandha-muktyai  
jihve rasajñe su-labhaṁ manojñam  
dvaipāyanādyair munibhiḥ prajaptaṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(52) O my tongue, O knower of rasa, for release from the hellish bondage of material existence, just worship the charming, easily obtainable mantra that is chanted by Vedavyāsa and other sages: "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

गोपाल वंशीधर रूप-सिन्धो  
लोकेश नारायण दीन-बन्धो ।  
उच्च-स्वरैस्त्वं वद सर्वदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५३॥

gopāla vaiśīdhara rūpa-sindho  
lokeśa nārāyaṇa dīna-bandho  
ucca-svarais tvam vada sarvadaiva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(53) You should always and everywhere just loudly chant, "Gopāla, Vaiśīdhara, O ocean of beauty, Lord of the worlds, Nārāyaṇa, O friend of the poor, Govinda, Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

जिह्वे सदैव भज सुन्दराणी  
नामानि कृष्णस्य मनोहराणी ।  
समस्त-भक्तार्ति-विनाशनानि  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५४॥

jihve sadaiva bhaja sundarāṇi  
nāmāni kṛṣṇasya manoharāṇi  
samasta-bhaktārti-vināśanāni  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(54) O my tongue, just always worship these beautiful, enchanting names of Kṛṣṇa, “Govinda, Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava,” which destroy all the obstacles of the devotees.

गोविन्द गोविन्द हरे मुरारे  
गोविन्द गोविन्द मुकुन्द कृष्ण ।  
गोविन्द गोविन्द रथाङ्ग-पाणे  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५५॥

govinda govinda hare murāre  
govinda govinda mukunda kṛṣṇa  
govinda govinda rathāṅga-pāṇe  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(55) “O Govinda, Govinda, Hari, Murāri! O Govinda, Govinda, Mukunda, Kṛṣṇa! O Govinda, Govinda! O holder of the chariot wheel! O Govinda! O Dāmodara! O Mādhava!”

सुखावसाने त्वैदमेव सारं  
दुःखावसाने त्वैदमेव गेयम् ।  
देहावसाने त्वैदमेव जाप्यं  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५६॥

sukhāvasāne tv idam eva sārām  
duḥkhāvasāne tv idam eva geyam  
dehāvasāne tv idam eva jāpyam  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(56) This indeed is the essence (found) upon ceasing the affairs of mundane happiness. And this too is to be sung after the cessation of all sufferings. This alone is to be chanted at the time of death of one’s material body—“Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

दूर्वार-वाक्यं परिगृह्य कृष्णा  
मृगीव भीता तु कथं कथञ्चित् ।  
सभां प्रविष्टा मनसाजुहाव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५७॥

durvāra-vākyaṁ parigrhya kṛṣṇā  
mṛgīva bhītā tu katham kathañcit  
sabhāṁ praviṣṭā manasājuhāva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(57) Somehow or other accepting the unavoidable command of Duṣṣāsana, Draupadī, like a frightened doe, entered the assembly of princes and within her mind cried out to the Lord, “Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!”

श्री कृष्ण राधावर गोकुलेश  
गोपाल गोवर्धन-नाथ विष्णो ।  
जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५८॥

śrī kṛṣṇa rādhāvara gokuleśa  
gopāla govardhana-nātha viṣṇo  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(58) O tongue, drink only this nectar (of the names), “Śrī Kṛṣṇa, dearmost of Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī, Lord of Gokula, Gopāla, Lord of Govardhana, Viṣṇu, Govinda, Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava.”

श्रीनाथ विश्वेश्वर विश्व-मूर्ते  
श्री देवकी-नन्दन दैत्य-शत्रो ।  
जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥५९॥

śrīnātha viśveśvara viśva-mūrte  
śrī devakī-nandana daitya-śatro  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(59) “Śrīnātha, Lord of the universe, form of the universe, beautiful son of Devakī, O enemy of the demons, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

गोपीपते कंस-रिपो मुकुन्द  
लक्ष्मीपते केशव वासुदेव ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६०॥

gopīpate kaṁsa-ripo mukunda  
lakṣmīpate keśava vāsudeva  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(60) “Lord of the gopīs, enemy of Kāṁsa, Mukunda, husband of Lakṣmīdevī, Keśava, son of Vasudeva, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

गोपी - जनाह्लाद - कर ब्रजेश  
गो-चारणारण्य - कृत - प्रवेश ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६१॥

gopī-janāhlāda-kara vrajeśa  
go-cāraṇāraṇya-kṛta-praveśa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(61) “O You who give bliss to the gopīs! Lord of Vraja, You who have entered the forest for herding the cows, O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

प्राणेश विश्वम्भर कैटभारे  
वैकुण्ठ नारायण चक्र-पाणे ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६२॥

prāṇeśa viśvambhara kaiṭabhāre  
vaikuṇṭha nārāyaṇa cakra-pāṇe  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(62) “O Lord of my life! Upholder of the universe, foe of Kaiṭabha, Vaikuṇṭha, Nārāyaṇa, holder of the Sudarśana-cakra! Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

हरे मुरारे मधुसूदनाद्य  
श्री राम सीतावर रावणारे ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६३॥

hare murāre madhusūdanādya  
śrī rāma sītāvara rāvaṇāre  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(63) “O Lord Hari, enemy of Mura, Madhusūdana, Śrī Rāma, dearest of Sītā, enemy of Rāvaṇa, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O tongue, now just drink this nectar.

श्री यादवेन्द्राद्रि-धराम्बुजाक्ष  
गो-गोप-गोपी-सुख-दान-दक्ष ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६४॥

śrī yādavendrādri-dharāmbujākṣa  
go-gopa-gopī-sukha-dāna-dakṣa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(64) “O best of the Yadus, O bearer of Govardhana hill, O lotus-eyed expert in giving happiness to the cows, the gopas, and the gopīs, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O tongue, please just drink this nectar.

धराभारोत्तारण-गोप-वेश  
विहार-लीलाकृत-बन्धु-शेष ।  
जिह्वे पिवस्वामृतमेतदेव  
गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६५॥

dharābhārottāraṇa-gopa-veśa  
vihāra-līlā-kṛta-bandhu-śeṣa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(65) “O uplifter of the earth’s burdens in the guise of a cowherd boy, Lord of sportive pastimes in which Ananta-śeṣa has become Your brother! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

बकी - बकाघासुर - धेनुकारे  
 केशी-तृणावर्त-विघात-दक्ष ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६६॥

bakī-bakāghāsura-dhenukāre  
 keśī-tṛṇāvarta-vighāta-dakṣa  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(66) “O enemy of Bakī (Pūtanā), Bakāsura, Aghāsura, and Dhenuka, O Lord who expertly smashed Keśī and Tṛṇāvarta!” O tongue, just drink this nectar—“Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!”

श्री जानकी-जीवन रामचन्द्र  
 निशाचरारे भरताग्रजेश ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६७॥

śrī jānakī-jīvana rāmacandra  
 niśācarāre bharatāgrajeśa  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(67) “O Rāmacandra, O life and soul of the beautiful daughter of Janaka Mahārāja, enemy of the night-roving demons, O elder brother of Bhārata!” O my tongue, just drink this nectar—“Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!”

नारायणानन्त हरे नृसिंह  
 प्रह्लाद-बाधाहर हे कृपालो ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६८॥

nārāyaṇānanta hare nṛsimha  
 prahlāda-bādhāhara he kṛpālo  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(68) “O Lord Nārāyaṇa, Ananta, Hari, Nṛsimhadeva, remover of the afflictions of Prahlāda, O merciful Lord! Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!” O my tongue, simply drink this nectar.

लीला-मनुष्याकृति-राम-रूप  
 प्रताप-दासी-कृत-सर्व-भूप ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥६९॥

līlā-manuṣyākṛti-rāma-rūpa  
 pratāpa-dāsī-kṛta-sarva-bhūpa  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(69) O Lord who assumed the man-like form of Rāma, who by dint of Your prowess, turned all other kings into Your servants! “O Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!” O tongue, just drink this nectar.

श्री कृष्ण गोविन्द हरे मुरारे  
 हे नाथ नारायण वासुदेव ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमेतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥७०॥

śrī kṛṣṇa govinda hare murāre  
 he nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudeva  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

(70) “Śrī Kṛṣṇa! Govinda! Hari! Murāri! O Lord, Nārāyaṇa, Vāsudeva!” O tongue, please drink only this nectar—“Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!”

वक्तुं समर्थोऽपि न वक्तिकश्चिद्  
 अहो जनानां व्यसनाभिमुख्याम् ।  
 जिह्वे पिबस्वामृतमृतदेव  
 गोविन्द दामोदर माधवेति ॥७१॥

vaktuṁ samartha 'pi na vakti kaścīd  
 aho janānāṁ vyasanābhimukhyam  
 jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
 govinda dāmodara mādhaveti

(71) Even though anyone is able to chant, still no one does. Alas! How determined people are for their own undoing! O tongue, just drink the nectar of these names—"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

इति श्री बिल्वमङ्गलाचार्य-विरचितम्  
 श्री गोविन्द-दामोदर-स्तोत्रं संपूर्णम्

iti śrī bilvamaṅgalācārya-viracitam  
 śrī govinda-dāmodara-stotraṁ saṁpūrṇam

(72) Thus the Śrī Govinda Dāmodara Stotram composed by Śrī Bilvamaṅgalācārya is completed.

The End







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ॐ

*nidrasya rāmacandrasya vāmalkaṣmi dharan-  
tathā*

O Ramacandra! it is time to take rest, O Lord of the  
life of Janaki (mother Sita), Laksmi Devi in your left,  
O Raghunatha! Please take rest.

*nānāpuspadale yukte sukṣma vastropadānikai  
vicitrai ratnapālanke Śrī Rāma śayanam kuru*

Dear Lord Rama, Please take rest on the beautiful golden bed,  
which has fine bed seat on and decorated with many different  
flowers.

*sukham śayanam nilaye ca viṣṇum  
devarṣi-mukhyā munayaḥ prapannāḥ  
tenācyute tanmayatām vrajanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Devarṣi Nārada and other Munis are always surrendered to Lord Viṣṇu, who rests upon  
His couch. They always chant the names of “Govinda,” “Dāmodara,” and “Mādhava,”  
and thus they attain spiritual forms similar to His.



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# श्री श्री शिक्षाष्टक Śrī Śrī Śikṣāṣṭaka

Eight Instructions

by Lord Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu

चेतो-दर्पण-मार्जनं भव-महा-दावाग्नि-निर्वापणम् श्रेयः-कैरव-चद्रिका-वितरणं विद्या-वधु-जिवनम् ।  
आनन्दांबुधि-वर्धनं प्रति-पदं पुर्णामृतास्वादनम् सर्वात्म-स्नपनं परं विजयते श्री कृष्ण संकीर्तनम् ॥

ceto-darpaṇa-mārjanam bhava-mahā-dāvāgni-nirvāpaṇam  
śreyah-kairava-candrikā-vitarāṇam vidyā-vadhū-jīvanam  
ānandāmbudhi-varধানam prati-padam pūrṇāmṛtāsvādanam  
sarvātma-snapanam param vijayate śrī-kṛṣṇa-ṣaṅkīrtanam

1) Glory to the śrī-kṛṣṇa-ṣaṅkīrtana, which cleanses the heart of all the dust accumulated for years and extinguishes the fire of conditional life, of repeated birth and death. This ṣaṅkīrtana movement is the prime benediction for humanity at large because it spreads the rays of the benediction moon. It is the life of all transcendental knowledge. It increases the ocean of transcendental bliss, and it enables us to fully taste the nectar for which we are always anxious.

नाम्नामकारि बहुधा निज-सर्व-शक्ति स्तत्रार्पिता नियमितः स्मरणे न कालः ।

एतादृशी तव कृपा भगवन्ममापि दुर्दैवमीदृशमीहाजनि नानुरागः ॥

nāmnām akāri bahudhā nija-sarva-śaktis  
tatrārpitā niyamitaḥ smaraṇe na kālah  
etādṛśī tava kṛpā bhagavan mamāpi  
durdaivam īdṛśam ihājani nānurāgaḥ

2) O my Lord, Your holy name alone can render all benediction to living beings, and thus You have hundreds and millions of names, like Kṛṣṇa and Govinda. In these transcendental names You have invested all Your transcendental energies. There are not even hard and fast rules for chanting these names. O my Lord, out of kindness You enable us to easily approach You by Your holy names, but I am so unfortunate that I have no attraction for them.

तृनादपि सुनीचेन तरोरपि सहिष्णुना । अमानिना मानदेन कीर्तनीयः सदा हरिः ॥

tṛṇād api sunīcena  
taror api sahiṣṇunā  
amāninā mānadena  
kīrtaniyaḥ sadā hariḥ

3) One should chant the holy name of the Lord in a humble state of mind, thinking oneself lower than the straw in the street; one should be more tolerant than a tree, devoid of all sense of false prestige, and should be ready to offer all respect to others. In such a state of mind one can chant the holy name of the Lord constantly.

न धनं न जनं न सुन्दरीं कवितां वा जगदीश कामये ।

मम जन्मनि जन्मनीश्वरे भवताद् भक्तिरहैतुकी त्वयि ॥

na dhanam na janam na sundarīm  
kavitām vā jagad-īśa kāmaye  
mama janmani janmanīśvare  
bhavatād bhaktir ahaitukī tvayi

4) O almighty Lord, I have no desire to accumulate wealth, nor do I desire beautiful women, nor do I want any number of followers. I only want Your causeless devotional service, birth after birth.

अयि नन्द-तनुज किंकरं पतितं मां विषमे भवांवुधौ ।  
कृपया तव पाद-पङ्कज-स्थित-धूली-सदृशं विचिन्तय ॥

ayi nanda-tanuja kiṅkaraṁ  
patitaṁ mām viṣame bhavāmbudhau  
kṛpayā tava pāda-paṅkaja-  
sthita-dhūlī-sadr̥śaṁ vicintaya

5) O son of Mahārāja Nanda [Kṛṣṇa], I am Your eternal servitor, yet somehow or other I have fallen into the ocean of birth and death. Please pick me up from this ocean of death and place me as one of the atoms at Your lotus feet.

नयनं गलदश्रु-धारया वदनं गद्गद-रुद्धया गिरा ।  
पुलकैर्निर्चितं वपुः कदा तव-नाम-ग्रहने भविष्यति ॥

nayanaṁ galad-aśru-dhārayā  
vadaṇaṁ gadgada-ruddhayā girā  
pulakair nīcitaṁ vapuḥ kadā  
tava-nāma-grahaṇe bhaviṣyati

6) O my Lord, when will my eyes be decorated with tears of love flowing constantly when I chant Your holy name? When will my voice choke up, and when will the hairs of my body stand on end at the recitation of Your name?

युगायितं निमेषेण चक्षुषा प्रावृषायितम् ।  
शून्यायितं जगत्सर्वं गोविन्द विरहेण मे ॥

yugāyitaṁ nimeṣeṇa  
cakṣuṣā prāvṛṣāyitam  
śūnyāyitaṁ jagat sarvaṁ  
govinda-viraheṇa me

7) O Govinda! Feeling Your separation, I am considering a moment to be like twelve years or more. Tears are flowing from my eyes like torrents of rain, and I am feeling all vacant in the world in Your absence.

आश्लिष्य वा पादस्तां पिनष्टु मामदर्शनान्मर्माहतां करोतु वा ।  
यथा तथा वा विदधातु ल पतो मत्प्राणनाथस्तु स एव ना परः ॥

āśliṣya vā pāda-ratām pinaṣṭu mām  
adarśanān marma-hatām-hatām karotu vā  
yathā tathā vā vidadhātu lampāṭo  
mat-prāṇa-nāthas tu sa eva nāparaḥ

8) I know no one but Kṛṣṇa as my Lord, and He shall remain so even if He handles me roughly by His embrace or makes me brokenhearted by not being present before me. He is completely free to do anything and everything, for He is always my worshipful Lord, unconditionally.