महिषासूरमर्दिनि स्तोत्रम्

mahisāsuramardini stotram

The Song of the Slayer of the Great Ego

अयि गिरिनन्दिनि नन्दितमेदिनि विश्वविनोदिनि नन्दिन्ते गिरिवरविन्ध्यशिरोऽधिनिवासिनि विष्णुविलासिनि जिष्णुन्ते । भगवति हे शितिकण्ठकुटुम्बिनि भूरिकुटुम्बिनि भूरिकृते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ayi girinandini nanditamedini viśvavinodini nandinute girivaravindhyaśiro-dhinivāsini viṣṇuvilāsini jiṣṇunute | bhagavati he sitikanthakutumbini bhūrikutumbini bhūrikṛte jaya jaya he mahisāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || Oh Daughter of the Mountains, Who causes bliss to all the Earth, Whose Divine Play is this Universe, Who is worshipped by Nandi, the Attendant of Shiva. Who dwells at the apex of Vindhya the best of mountains (Which is the personification of the Knowledge of Humility), Who is radiantly shining with The Consciousness that pervades all (Visnu) and who is praised by the Triumphant One (Indra). Oh Supreme Goddess, the wife of the one with a blue throat (Siva), Who is the head of the abundant (universal) family, Who created Abundance. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

सुरवरवर्षिण दुर्धरधर्षिण दुर्मुखमर्षिण हर्षरते

त्रिभुवनपोषिण शङ्करतोषिण किल्बिषमोषिण घोषरते।

दनुजिनरोषिण दितिसृतरोषिण दुर्मदशोषिण सिन्धुसृते

जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते॥

suravaravarşini durdharadharşini durmukhamarşini harşarate
tribhuvanapoşini śankaratoşini kilbişamoşini ghoşarate |
danujaniroşini ditisutaroşini durmadasoşini sindhusute
jaya jaya he mahişāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute ||

Who causes a rain of divine blessings, Who overpowered Irresistible Temptation, Who endured and forgave Foul Mouth, Who delights in Her own bliss. Who is the cause of Increase in the three worlds, who is satisfying to Sankara, the Cause of Peace, Who forcibly takes away our faults, Who delights in cries of victory. Who removes the anger born of Duality and Who is angry with the Sons of Duality, Who removes illusion and arrogance, the daughter of the ocean (Lakṣmi.) Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

अयि जगदम्ब मदम्ब कदम्ब वनप्रियवासिनि हासरते शिखरि शिरोमणि तुङ्गहिमलय शृङ्गनिजालय मध्यगते । मधुमधुरे मधुकैटभगञ्जिनि कैटभभञ्जिनि रासरते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ayi jagadamba madamba kadamba vanapriyavāsini hāsarate sikhari siromaņi tungahimalaya sṛṅganijālaya madhyagate । madhumadhure madhukaiṭabhagañjini kaiṭabhabhañjini rāsarate

jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute ll Oh Mother of the perceivable universe, my own Mother, Who loves residing in the forest of Kadamba trees and delights in laughter and mirth, Who is the pinnacle of Crown Jewels, Whose abode is in the midst of lofty Himalayan Peaks. Who is as sweet as sweetness itself, who subdued the pride of Too Much and Too Little, The destroyer of Too Little, Who enjoys the Uproar of Noise. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

अयि निजहुङ्कृति मात्रनिराकृत धूम्रविलोचन धूम्रशते समरविशोषित शोणितबीज समुद्भवशोणित बीजलते। शिवशिवशुम्भ निशुम्भमहाहव तर्पितभूत पिशाचरते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ayi nijahunkrti mātranirākrta dhūmravilocana dhūmraśate samaraviśosita śonitabīja samudbhavaśonita bījalate śivaśivaśumbha niśumbhamahāhava tarpitabhūta piśācarate jaya jaya he mahisāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || Who with a single utterance of the mantra "Hum" (meaning cut the ego) reduced Sinful Eyes into a hundred bits of ash. Who in the battle with the thoughts completely dried up the Seed of Desire and the thoughts born from him which were like vines rising from seeds. Who offered Self-Conceit and Self-Deprecations as the great oblations to the Auspicious Consciousness of Infinite Goodness (Siva) thus satisfying and delighting the disembodied spirits attending him. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

जय जप्य जप्य जयेजयशब्द परस्तुति तत्परिवश्चनुते झणझणझिञ्झिम झिङ्कृत नूपुरिशिञ्जतमोहित भूतपते। निटत नटार्ध नटी नट नायक नाटितनाट्य सुगानरते जय जय हे महिषासुरमिदिनि रम्यकपिदिनि शैलसुते॥ jaya jaya jaya jayejayaśabda parastuti tatparaviśvanute jhaṇajhaṇajhiñjhimi jhiṅkṛta nupuraśiñjitamohita bhutapate! naṭita naṭārdha naṭī naṭa nāyaka nāṭitanāṭya sugānarate jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute!! Who is the continuous repetition of shouts of "Jaya Jaya" Victory, Victory! Who is the resounding sound of "Jaya" at the time of victory, The supreme song of praise, Who is worshipped in the universe as that which is beyond, The tinkling sound of whose anklets captivates even the Lord of Beings, Who acts as half of the Cosmic Dancer, who is both male and female, who leads the Universal Play, delighting in the excellent song (of the Cosmic Sound "om".) Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

अयि सुमनःसुमनःसुमनः सुमनःसुमनोहरकान्तियुते श्रितरजनी रजनीरजनी रजनीरजनी करवक्तवृते। सुनयनविभ्रमर भ्रमरभ्रमर भ्रमरभ्रमराधिपते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते ॥ ayi sumanahsumanah sumanaḥsumanoharakāntiyute śritarajanī rajanīrajanī rajanīrajanī karavaktravṛte | sunayanavibhramara bhramarabhramara bhramarabhramarādhipate jaya jaya he mahişāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute || Who is benevolent, gracious, favorable and pleasant, Who is the captivating union of the excellent mind with beauty enhanced by love, Who makes the night subservient, Who is the Dark One within the night, Who is the night of the night, Whose face is surrounded by rays of moon light, Whose excellent eyes are distinguished amongst the swarm of beautiful black bees as the supreme lords of black bees. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

कमलदलामल कोमलकान्ति कलाकलितामल भाललते सकलिवलास कलानिलयक्रम केलिचलत्कल हंसकुले। अलिकुलसङ्कल कुवलयमण्डल मौलिमिलङ्ककुलालिकुले जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसुते॥ kamaladalāmala komalakānti kalākalitāmala bhālalate sakalavilāsa kalānilayakrama kelicalatkala haṃsakule lalikulasaṅkula kuvalayamaṇḍala maulimiladbakulālikule jaya jaya he mahiṣāsuramardini ramyakapardini śailasute॥

On whose forehead are the spotlessly pure petals of the lotus and the pure shining symbol of the Light of Devotion (the moon), charming like beauty enhanced by love, Who is Completely Shining and moves with the playful, soft movements of a flock of swans, proceeding like the moon in its own abode. Whose ornamented and braided hair is beautiful and sweet like a swarm of bees amongst a circle of blue lotuses, as well as bakula flowers covered with bees. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).

अयि मिय दीन दयालूतया कृपयैव त्वया भवितव्यमुमे अयि जगतो जननी कृपयासि यथासि तथानुमितासिरते। यदुचितमत्र भवत्युररीकुरुतादुरुतापमपाकुरुते जय जय हे महिषासुरमर्दिनि रम्यकपर्दिनि शैलसृते॥ ayi mayi dīna dayālutayā kṛpayaiva tvayā bhavitavyamume ayi jagato jananī kṛpayāsi yathāsi tathānumitāsirate | yaducitamatra bhavatyurarīkurutādurutāpamapākurute iava iava he mahisāsuramardini ramvakapardini śailasute || Oh Uma, You must bestow Your grace on those who are lowly like me as You are our Compassionate Mother. Oh Mother of the Universe, You shower Your grace on us and in the same manner You scatter Your arrows (to protect us). Oh Supreme Goddess, please do whatever is appropriate in this circumstance to drive away my pain and difficulties. Victory, Victory to you! Oh Slayer of the Great Ego, Oh One with beautiful braided hair, Oh Goddess of Inspiration (Daughter of the Mountains).