

॥ सुब्रह्मन्य भुजङ्गस्तोत्रम् ॥

SUBRAHMANYA - BHUJANGA STOTRAM

सदा बालरूपाऽपि विघ्नाद्रिहन्त्री

महादन्तिवक्त्रापि पञ्चास्यमान्या ।

विधीन्द्रादिमृगया गणेशाभिधा मे

विघत्तां श्रियं काऽपि कल्याणमूर्तिः ॥ १ ॥

May Gaṇeśa who, though always a child, can destroy the mountain of obstacles, who though having the face of an elephant is worshipped by lions (or by Śiva with five faces), who is sought after by Brahmā, Indra, and others, who is auspicious, and whose greatness is immeasurable, bless me with prosperity.

न जानामि शब्दं न जानामि चार्थं

न जानामि पद्यं न जानामि गद्यं ।

चिदेका षडास्या हृदि द्योतते मे

मुखाग्निस्सरन्ते गिरश्चापि चित्रम् ॥ २ ॥

Neither word nor its meaning do I know. Neither poetry nor prose do I know. A light with six faces shines in my mind; consequently words marvellous come out from my mouth.

मयूराधिरूढं महावाक्यगूढं

मनोहारिदेहं महच्चित्तगोहम् ।

महीदेवदेवं महावेदभावं

महादेवबालं भजे लोकपालम् ॥ ३ ॥

I worship the son of Mahādeva, who is mounted on the peacock, who is the implied sense of the major texts of the Upanishads, who has a body captivating the minds, who dwells in the minds of the wise, who is worshipped by the Brāhmaṇas, who is the purport of the great Vedas, and who is the protector of the world.

यदा सन्निधानं गता मानवा मे
 भवाम्भोधिपारं गतास्ते तदैव ।
 इति व्यञ्जयन् सिन्धुतीरे य आस्ते
 तमीडे पवित्रं पराशक्तिपुत्रम् ॥ ४ ॥

I adore the son of Parāśakti, who is pure and who has taken his abode on the shore of the ocean as if to suggest, "The devotees will cross the ocean of bondage as soon as they reach my place".

यथाब्धेस्तरङ्गा लयं यान्ति तुङ्गाः
 तथैवापदस्सन्निधौ सेवतां मे ।
 इतीवोर्मिपङ्क्तीर्नृणां दर्शयन्तं
 सदा भावये हृत्सरोजे गुहं तम् ॥ ५ ॥

In my lotus-heart, I always meditate on Guha who seems to call attention to the rows of waves as if to say, "Just as the high waves of the ocean disappear (when they reach the shore), even so the afflictions of those who worship me will disappear in my presence."

गिरौ मन्निवासे नरा येऽधिरूढाः

तदा पर्वते राजतेऽधिरूढाः ।

इतीव ब्रुवन् गन्धशैलाधिरूढः

स देवो मुदे मे सदा षण्मुखोऽस्तु ॥ ६ ॥

May the Lord with six faces, who has his abode on the hill called Gandhaśaila as if suggesting that "Those who climb up this hill which is my abode attain the fruit of ascending Kailāsa, then itself," bless me with happiness.

महाम्भोधितीरे महापापचोरे

मुनीन्द्रानुकूले सुगन्धाख्याशैले ।

गुहायां वसन्तं स्वभासा लसन्तं

जनार्तिं हरन्तं श्रयामो गुहं तम् ॥ ७ ॥

I take refuge in Guha who shines by His own light, who removes the afflictions of the people, and who dwells in the cave of the hill, Gandhaśaila, which is on the shore of the sacred ocean, which destroys the worst sins, and which is congenial to the great sages.

लसत्स्वर्णगिहे नृणां कामदोहे

सुमस्तोमसंछन्न माणिक्यमञ्चे ।

समुद्यत्सहस्रार्कतुल्यप्रकाशं

सदा भावये कार्तिकेयं सुरेशम् ॥ ८ ॥

I meditate always on Kārtikeya, the Lord of the Devas, who is luminous like a thousand rising suns,

resting on a bed decked with gems and covered on all sides by a large collection of fragrant flowers, in the luminous sanctum of gold, which fulfils all desires of men.

रणद्धंसके मञ्जुलेऽत्यन्तशोणे

मनोहारिलावण्यपीयूषपूर्णे ।

मनःषट्पदो मे भवक्लेशतप्तः

सदा मोदतां स्कन्द ते पादपद्मे ॥ ९ ॥

O Skanda, may the bee of my mind, afflicted by the sufferings of worldly existence, always enjoy bliss at the beautiful lotus of your feet, which is surrounded by the humming swans (viz., ascetics), which is deep red, and which is filled with the nectar of beauty captivating the minds.

सुवर्णाभिदिव्याम्बरैर्भासमानां

कण्टकिङ्किणीमेखलाशोभमानां ।

लसद्धेमपट्टेन विद्योतमानां

कटिं भावये स्कन्द ते दीप्यमानाम् ॥ १० ॥

O Skanda, I meditate on your luminous waist, covered by the shining garment of golden colour, radiant with the girdle containing sounding bells, and lustrous with the shining upper garment.

पुलिन्देशकन्याघनाभोगतुङ्ग-

स्तनालिङ्गनासक्तकाश्मीररागम् ।

नमस्याम्यहं तारकारे तवोरः

स्वभक्तोवने सर्वदा सानुरागम् ॥ ११ ॥

O the foe of Tāraka, I worship your chest which has become red due to embracing the hard and big breasts of the daughter of the hunter-chief and also due to the desire always to protect the devotees.

॥ ४९ ॥

विधौ क्लृप्तदण्डान् स्वलीलाधृताण्डान्

निरस्तेभशुण्डान् द्विषत्कालदण्डान् ।

हतेन्द्रारिषण्डान् जगत्राणशौण्डान्

सदा ते प्रचण्डान् श्रये बाहुदण्डान् ॥ १२ ॥

O Shaṅmukha, always I take refuge in your staff-like arms which punished Brahmā, which support the entire universe as a sport, which controlled the elephant afflicted with mada, which punished Yama who is the enemy of all creatures, which destroyed all the enemies of Indra, which are skilful in protecting the world, and which cause terror to the enemies.

सदा शारदाः षण्मृगाङ्गा यदि स्युः

समुद्यन्त एव स्थिताश्चेत् समन्तात् ।

सदा पूर्णबिम्बाः कलङ्कैश्च हीनाः

तदा त्वन्मुखानां ब्रुवे स्कन्द साम्यम् ॥ १३ ॥

O Skānda, if there be six autumnal full moons with spots shining always on all sides, then can I compare them with your faces (with tilaka in fore-head). In the same way, if there be full moons always free from spots, then I can compare them with your faces (free from tilaka)

स्फुरन्मन्दहासैः सहंसानि चञ्च-

त्कटाक्षावलीभृङ्गसंयोज्ज्वलानि ।

सुधास्यन्दिबिम्बाधराणीशसूनो

तवालोकये षण्मुखाम्भोरुहाणि ॥ १४ ॥

O son of Īśvara, I see the six lotuses of your face beaming with smiles of swans, shining with rows of moving bees of side-glances, and with lips over-flowing with nectar.

विशालेषु कर्णान्तदीर्घेष्वजस्रं

दयास्यन्दिषु द्वादशस्वीक्षणेषु ।

मयीषत्कटाक्षः सकृत्पातितश्चेत्

भवेत् ते दयाशील का नाम हानिः ॥ १५ ॥

O merciful Lord, what will you lose if a little glance of your broad, long twelve eyes extending upto ears and full of mercy is cast on me even once?

सुताङ्गोद्भवो मेऽसि जीवेति षड्धा

जपन् मन्त्रमीशो मुदा जिघ्रते यान् ।

जगद्भारभृद्भयो जगन्नाथ तेभ्यः

किरीटोज्ज्वलेभ्यो नमो मस्तकेभ्यः ॥ १६ ॥

O Lord of the world, I offer salutations to the six heads which shine with crowns, which look after the welfare of the world, and which were smelt six times with joy by Īśvara, uttering the mantra "Dear child, you are born of me. May you live long!"

स्फुरद्रत्नकेयूरहाराभिराम-

श्वलत्कुण्डलश्रीलसद्गण्डभागः ।

कटौ पीतवासाः करे चारुशक्तिः

पुरस्तान्ममास्तां पुरारेस्तनूजः ॥ १७ ॥

May the son of Parameśvara, who wears lustrous bracelet and garland of gems, who has bright cheeks shining with dangling ear-rings, who wears yellow garment around the waist, and who holds the beautiful weapon called Śakti in his hand, appear before me.

इहायाहि वत्सेति हस्तान्प्रसार्या-

ह्वयत्यादराच्छंकरे मातुरङ्गात् ।

समुत्पत्य तातं श्रयन्तं-कुमारं

हराश्लिष्टगात्रं भजे वालमूर्तिम् ॥ १८ ॥

I adore the young Kumāra who, when called by Śaṅkara, "Dear child, come here," affectionately with arms extended, rose hurriedly from his mother's lap and rushed into his father's arms, and who was embraced by Śiva.

कुमारेशसूनो गुह स्कन्द सेना-

पते शक्तिपाणे मयूराधिरूढ ।

पुलिन्दात्मजाकान्त भक्तार्तिहारिन्

प्रभो तारकारे सदा रक्ष मां त्वम् ॥ १९ ॥

O Kumāra, O son of Īśvara, O Guha, O Skanda, O Commander of the army of the Devas, O the

valiant one armed with Śakti, O Lord mounted on the peacock, O Lord who pleases Vallī belonging to the tribe called Pulinda, O remover of the afflictions of the devotees, O Lord, O the enemy of Tāraka always protect me.

प्रशान्तेन्द्रिये नष्टसंज्ञे विचेष्टे

कफोद्गारिवक्त्रे भयोत्कम्पिगात्रे ।

प्रयाणोन्मुखे मय्यनाथे तदानीं

द्रुतं मे दयालो भवाग्रे गुह त्वम् ॥ २० ॥

O Guha, when my senses become inactive, when my memory is lost, when my limbs become motionless, when phlegm comes out of the mouth, when my body trembles with fear, when I am set on my journey to the next life, and when I am without protection, O merciful Lord, hasten to appear before me.

कृतान्तस्य दूतेषु चण्डेषु कोपात्

दह च्छिन्दि भिन्दीति मां तर्जयत्सु ।

मयूरं समारुह्य मा भैरिति त्वं

पुरः शक्तिपाणिर्ममायाहि शीघ्रम् ॥ २१ ॥

O Lord, hasten to my presence, riding on the peacock and armed with Śakti, giving the assurance "Don't be afraid", when the cruel messengers of Yama come to torture me shouting angrily, "Burn him, kill him, cut him."

प्रणम्यासकृत् पादयोस्ते षतित्वा

प्रसाद्य प्रभो प्रार्थयेऽनेकवारम् ।

न वक्तुं क्षमोऽहं तदानीं कृपाब्धे

न कार्यान्तकाले मनागप्युपेक्षा ॥ २२ ॥

O Lord, prostrating before your feet and offering obeisance to them quite often, and pleasing you several times, I pray to you : "O store-house of grace, during the last moments of my life, I will not be able to speak; and you should not be indifferent to me at all then."

सहस्राण्डभोक्ता त्वया शूरनामा

हतस्तारकः सिंहवक्त्रश्च दैत्यः ।

ममान्तर्हृदिस्थं मनः क्लेशमेकं

न हंसि प्रभो किं करोमि क्व यामि ॥ २३ ॥

You killed the asura called Śura, who ruled the world by dividing it into a thousand parts. Also, you destroyed asuras such as Tāraka and Simhavaktra. But, O Lord, you have not killed the one suffering of my mind. What am I to do? Where am I to go?

अहं सर्वदा दुःखभारावसन्नो

भवान् दीनबन्धुः त्वदन्यं न याचे ।

भवद्भक्तिरोधं सदा क्लृप्तबाधं

ममाधिं द्रुतं नाशयोमासुत त्वम् ॥ २४ ॥

I am always oppressed by the weight of sorrow. You are the friend of the helpless. I will not seek the help of anyone other than you. O son of Umā, quickly destroy my mental agony which always pains me and hinders my bhakti towards you.

अपस्मारकुष्ठक्षयार्शःप्रमेह-

ज्वरोन्मादगुल्मादिरोगा महान्तः ।

पिशाचाश्च सर्वे भवत्पत्रभूतिं

विलोक्य क्षणात् तारकारे द्रवन्ते ॥ २५ ॥

O the enemy of Tāraka, severe diseases such as epilepsy, leprosy, consumption, lung infection, urinary troubles, fever, mental derangement, disorders of the spleen, etc., and also all kinds of evil spirits disappear at the very sight of your vibhūti (sacred ash) kept on the (holy PANNEER) leaf.

दृशि स्कन्दमूर्तिः श्रुतौ स्कन्दकीर्ति-

मुखे मे षवित्रं सदा तच्चरित्रम् ।

करे तस्य कृत्यं वपुस्तस्य भृत्यं

गुहे सन्तु लीनाः ममाशेषभावाः ॥ २६ ॥

Let there be the figure of Skanda in my vision. Let the fame of Skanda be ringing in my ears. Let the sacred story of Skanda always engage my mouth. Let my hands serve His feet. Let my body be His servant. Let all my limbs and thoughts be absorbed in Guha.

मुनीनामुताहो नृणां भक्तिभाजा-

मभीष्टप्रदाः सन्ति सर्वत्र देवाः ।

नृणामन्त्यजानामपि स्वार्थदाने

गुहाद्देवमन्यं न जाने न जाने ॥ २७ ॥

To fulfil the desires of the sages or of the devotees who are in the path of bhakti, there are many gods in the world. But I do not know of any God other than Guha who fulfils the desires of even persons belonging to the low caste. I am certain about this.

कलत्रं सुता बन्धुवर्गः पशुर्वा

नरो वाथ नारी गृहे ये मदीयाः ।

यजन्तो नमन्तः स्तुवन्तो भवन्तं

स्मरन्तश्च ते सन्तु सर्वे कुमार ॥ २८ ॥

My wife and children in my home, relatives and my cattle, or any man or woman, or all those connected with me - let all of them, O Kumāra, remain worshipping you, offering obeisance to you, and also praising and remembering you.

मृगाः पक्षिणो दंशका ये च दुष्टा-

स्तथा व्याधयो बाधका ये मदङ्गे ।

भवच्छक्तितीक्ष्णाग्रभिन्नाः सुदूरे

विनश्यन्तु ते चूर्णितक्रौञ्चशैल ॥ २९ ॥

O the destroyer of the Krauñcaśaila, let all those animals, birds, and mosquitoes as well as deep-rooted diseases which trouble my body, be cut asunder by the sharp point of your weapon, Śakti, be taken far away, and destroyed.

जनित्री पिता च स्वपुत्रापराधं

सहेते न किं देवसेनाधिनाथ ।

अहं चातिबालो भवान् लोकतातः

क्षमस्वापराधं समस्तं महेश ॥ ३० ॥

O commander of the army of the Devas, do not the mother, as well as the father, bear with the faults of their children? I am very young; but you are the father of the universe. O, the supreme Lord forgive all my faults.

नमः केकिने शक्तये चापि तुभ्यं

नमश्छाग तुभ्यं नमः कुक्कुटाय ।

नमः सिन्धवे सिन्धुदेशाय तुभ्यं

पुनः स्कन्दमूर्ते नमस्ते नमोऽस्तु ॥ ३१ ॥

My salutations to you, the peacock. Also, my salutations to you, Śakti. My salutations to you, the goat. My salutations to you, the cock. My salutation to you, the ocean. My salutations to you, the sacred shrine on the shore. Once again, my salutations to you, O Skanda. I bow to you again and again.

जयानन्दभूमन् जयापारधामन्

जयामोघकीर्ते जयानन्दमूर्ते ।

जयानन्दसिन्धो जयाशेषबन्धो

जय त्वं सदा मुक्तिदानेशसूनो ॥ ३२ ॥

O Subrahmanya of infinite bliss, may you be victorious. O Subrahmanya of immeasurable light, may you be victorious. O Subrahmanya of unlimited glory, may you be victorious. O Subrahmanya of blissful form, may you be victorious. O Subrahmanya who is an ocean of happiness, may you be victorious. O Subrahmanya who is the relative of all creatures, may you be victorious. O son of Īsvara, O the giver of mukti, may you be victorious always. (32)

भुजङ्गाख्यावृत्तेन क्लृप्तं स्तवं यः

पठेद्भक्तियुक्तो गुहं संप्रणम्य ।

स पुत्रान् कलत्रं धनं दीर्घमायुः

लभेत् स्कन्दसायुज्यमन्ते नरः सः ॥ ३३ ॥

A devotee who, after offering obeisance to Guha, recites with devotion this stotra composed in the bhujāṅga metre, will be blessed with wife and children, wealth and longevity; and he will attain at the end union with Skanda (i.e. mukti). (33)