

## AMBĀṢṬAKAM

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(1)

चेटीभवन्निखिलखेटी कदम्बतरुवाटीषु नाकिपटली-  
कोटीरचारुतरकोटीमणीकिरणकोटीकरम्बितपदा ।  
पाटीरगन्धिकुचशाटी कवित्वपरिपाटीमगाधिपसुता  
घोटीकुलादधिकधाटीमुदारमुखवीटीरसेन तनुतम् ॥

*ceṭībhavannikhilakhetī kadambataruvāṭīṣu nākipaṭalī  
koṭīracārutarakoṭīmaṇīkīraṇakoṭīkarambitapadā,  
pāṭīragandhikucaśāṭī kavitvapariṣāṭīmagaḍhipasutā  
dhoṭīkulādadhikadhāṭīmudāramukhaviṭīrasena tanutām*

May the daughter of Himavān who is attended upon by celestial damsels in the Kadamba groves and who has Her feet variegated by the lustre of the countless dazzling gems studded on the crowns of the gods and who has Her blouse made fragrant by sandal paste, make my poetic art excel the gallops of horses, by means of the betel juice of Her munificent mouth.

(2)

कूलातिगामिभयतूलावलिज्वलनकीला निजस्तुतिविधा-  
कोलाहलक्षपितकालामरी कुशलकीलालपोषणनभाः ।  
स्थूला कुचे जलदनीला कचे कलितलीला कदम्बविपिने  
शूलायुधप्रणतिशीला विभातु हृदि शैलाधिराजतनया ॥

*kūlātigāmbhayatūlavalijvalanakilā nijastutivīdhā-*  
*kolāhalakṣapitakālāmarī kuśalakīlālapoṣaṇanabhāḥ,*  
*sthūlā kuce jaladanīlā kace kalitalīlā kadambavipine*  
*śūlāyudhapraṇatiśīlā vibhātu hr̥di śailādhirājatanayā*

May the daughter of Himavān, Mother Goddess, shine in my heart! She is the flame that burns down cotton in the form of unbounded fear. She puts down the fear of death by the tumultuous singing of Her glory. She is the cloud that showers the ambrosia of welfare. With large breasts and tresses dark like clouds, She sports in the Kadamba forest (Madurai). She bows to Her lord, the wielder of the trident.

(3)

यत्राशयो लगति तत्रागजा वसतु कुत्रापि निस्तुलशुका  
सुत्रामकालमुखसत्राशनप्रकरसुत्राणकारिचरणा ।  
छत्रानिलातिरथपत्राभिरामगुणमित्रामरीसमवधूः  
वृत्रासहन्मणिविचित्राकृतिस्फुरितपुत्रादिदाननिपुणा ॥

*yaatrāśayo lagati tatrāgajāvasatu kutrāpi nistulaśukā  
sutrāmakālamukhasatrāśanaprakarasutrāṇakāricaraṇā  
chatrānilātirathapatrābhirābhirāmaguṇamitrāmarisamavadhūḥ  
vṛtrāsahanmaṇivicitrākṛtisphuritaputrādīdānanipuṇā*

She has the incomparable parrot (on the wrist). Her feet offer protection to the celestials like Indra and Yama. She has a white umbrella and a vehicle that is swifter than wind. She, possessor of good qualities, is friendly. She is capable of granting progeny that resembles Vishnu of the hue of blue diamonds. She is radiating in the company of other goddesses. May that goddess Pārvatī manifest Herself wherever my thoughts go.

(4)

द्वैपायनप्रभृतिशापायुधत्रिदिवसोपानधूलिचरणा  
पापापहस्वमनुजापानुलीनजनतापापनोदनिपुणा ।  
नीपालया सुरभिधूपालका दुरितकूपादुदञ्चयतु मां  
रूपाधिका शिखरिभूपालवंशमणिदीपायिता भगवती ॥

*dvaipāyanaprabhṛtiśāpāyudhatridivasopānadhūlicaraṇā  
pāpāpahasvamanujāpānulinajanatāpāpanodanipuṇā  
nīpālayā surabhidhūpālakā dūritakūpādudañcayatu mām  
rūpādhikā śikharibhūpālavaṁśamaṇidīpāyitā bhagavati*

May that goddess lift me up from the well of sins, the dust of whose feet forms the flight of steps

leading to Heaven for Vyāsa and other sages armed with the weapon of curses. She is skilled in removing the miseries of those who repeat Her sacred mantra. With tresses of hair smelling sweet with fragrant fumes, she is extremely beautiful. She dwells under the Kadamba tree. She is the lamp of gem that illuminates the race of Himavān.

(5)

याऽऽलीभिरात्मतनुताली सकृत्प्रियकपालीषु खेलति भय-  
व्यालीनकुल्यसितचूलीभरा चरणधूलीलसन्मुनिवरा ।  
वालीभृति श्रवसि तालीदलं वहति याऽलीकशोभितिलका  
साऽलीकरोतु मम काली मनः स्वपदनालीकसेवनविधौ ॥

*yā ālibhirātmatanutāli sakṛtpriyakapāliṣu khelati bhaya-  
vyālinakulyasitacūlibharā caraṇadhūlīlasan-munivarā  
vālī-bhṛti śravasi tālīdalaṁ vahati yā alīka-śobhitīlakā  
sā alīkarotu mama kālī manaḥ svapadanālikasevanavidhau*

May Goddess Kālī render my mind a bee in serving Her lotus feet. She plays with Her friends amidst rows of Kadamba trees. Dark in complexion like the palmyrah (tree), She is the mongoose for the serpents of fear. She has profuse black tresses of hair and sages swarm at the dust of Her feet. She wears the tender palmyrah shoots in Her ear that bears (the ornament) vālī, and has a brilliant (tilaka) mark on the forehead.

(6)

न्यङ्गाकरे वपुषि कङ्गादिरक्तपुषि कङ्गादिपक्षिविषये  
त्वं कामनामयसि किं कारणं हृदय पङ्कारिमेहि गिरिजाम् ।  
शङ्गाशिलानिशितटङ्गायमानपदसंकाशमानसुमनो-  
शंकारि-भृङ्गततिमङ्गानुपेतशशिसंकाशिवक्त्रकमलम् ॥

*nyaṅkākare vapuṣi kaṅkādiraktapuṣi kaṅkādipakṣiviṣaye  
tvam kāmanāmayasi kim kāraṇam hṛdya paṅkārimēhi girijām  
śaṅkāśilāniśitaṭaṅgāyamāna-padaśaṅkāśāmānasumano-  
jhaṅkāribhṛṅgatatimaṅgānupetaśaśisāṅkāśivaktrakamalam*

O heart! why are you fascinated over this body which houses wriggling worms and which is nourished by the blood and flesh of birds like the heron and which is the food of birds like vultures? Go and resort to goddess Pārvatī, who has rows of bees hovering over Her lotus-feet which are the chisels that break the stones in the form of fears. She has the lotus-face that resembles the moon sans the mark, and is the enemy of the mire of sins.

(7)

कुम्बावतीसमविडम्बा गलेन नवतुम्ब्याभवीणसविधा  
शं बाहुलेयशशिविम्बाभिराममुखसंबाधितस्तनभरा ।  
अम्बा कुरङ्गमदजम्बालरोचिरिह लम्बालका दिशतु मे  
बिम्बाधरा विनतशम्ब्यायुधादिनिकुरुम्बा कदम्बविपिने ॥

*kumbāvatisamaviḍambā galena navatumbyābhaviṇasavidhā  
 śarṇ bāhuleyaśaśibimbābhirāmamukhasambādhitastanabharā  
 ambā kuraṅgamadajambālarociriha lambālakā diśatu me  
 bimbādharā vinataśambvāyudhādīnikurumbā kadambavipine*

May the Mother Goddess dressed as a huntress now confer upon me all welfare with (Her) voice resembling the sweet notes produced by vīṇā made of a fresh gourd. She has Her breasts pressed by the beautiful moon-like faces of Kumāra. She is lustrous with thick musk-paste, has long tresses of hair and red lips. She is worshipped by Indra and other celestials in the Kadamba forest.

(8)

इन्धानकीरमणिबन्धा भवे हृदयबन्धावतीव रसिका  
 संधावती भुवनसंधारणेऽप्यमृतसिन्धावुदारनिलया ।  
 गन्धानुभावमुहुरन्धालिवीतकचबन्धा समर्पयतु मे  
 शंधाम भानुमपि रुन्धानमाशु पदसंधानमप्यगसुता ॥

*indhānakīramaṇibandhā bhave  
 hradayabandhāvātīva rasikā  
 saṁdhāvātī bhuvanasaṁdhāraṇe'  
 pyamṛtasindhāvudāranilayā  
 gandhānubhāvamuhurandhālivitakacabandhā  
 samarpayatu me  
 śaṁdhāma bhānumapi rundhānamāśu  
 padasaṁdhānamapyagasutā*

May the daughter of the Mountain quickly grant me Her feet that overshadow the sun and which one is the abode of auspiciousness. She dazzles with the parrot on the wrist and is very much attached to Her consort Śiva. Firm in Her resolve to protect the world, She has the nectar ocean as Her abode. Having enjoyed the sweet fragrance of the flowers of Her braid, rows of bees become blind and swarm to Her tresses of hair.

