

[Śrī Jagannāthāṣṭaka]

By Ādi Sankarācāryā
(uttered by Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu)

Verse 1

*kadācit kālindī-taṭa-vīpina-saṅgītaka-ravo
mudābhīrī-nārī-vadana-kamalāsvāda-madhupaḥ
ramā-śambhu-brahmāmara-pati-gaṇeśārcita-pado
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭha-gāmī bhavatu me*

Sometimes in great happiness Lord Jagannātha makes a loud concert with His flute in the groves on the banks of the Yamunā. He is like a bumblebee tasting the beautiful lotuslike faces of the cowherd damsels of Vraja, and great personalities such as Lakṣmī, Śiva, Brahmā, Indra, and Gaṇeśa worship His lotus feet. May that Jagannātha Svāmī be the object of my vision.

Verse 2

*bhuje savye veṅuṁ śirasi śikhi-ṭuccham kaṭi-taṭe
dukūlaṁ netrānte saḥcara-kaṭākṣaṁ vidadhate
sadā śrīmad-vṛndāvana-vasati-līlā-ṭaricayo
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭha-gāmī bhavatu me*

In His left hand Lord Jagannātha holds a flute, on His head He wears peacock feathers, and on His hips He wears fine yellow silken cloth. From the corners of His eyes He bestows sidelong glances upon His loving devotees, and He always reveals Himself through His pastimes in His divine abode of Vṛndāvana. May that Jagannātha Svāmī be the object of my vision.

Verse 3

*mahāmbhodhes tīre kanaka-rucire nīla-śikhare
vasan prāsādāntaḥ sahaja-balabhadreṇa balinā
subhadrā-madhya-sthaḥ sakala-sura-sevāvasara-do
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭha-gāmī bhavatu me*

On the shore of the great ocean, within a large palace atop the brilliant, golden Nīlācala Hill, Lord Jagannātha resides with His powerful brother Balabhadra and His sister Subhadrā, who sits between Them. May that Jagannātha Svāmī, who bestows the opportunity for devotional service upon all godly souls, be the object of my vision.

Verse 4

*kṛpā-pārāvāraḥ sajala-jalada-śreṇi-ruciro
ramā-vāṇī-rāmaḥ sphurad-amala-ṭaṅkeruha-mukhaḥ
surendrair ārādhyāḥ śruti-gaṇa-śikhā-gīta-carito
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭha-gāmī bhavatu me*

Lord Jagannātha is an ocean of mercy and as beautiful as a row of blackish rain clouds. He is the storehouse of bliss for Lakṣmī and Sarasvatī, and His face resembles a spotless fullblown lotus. The best of demigods and sages worship Him, and the Upaniṣads sing His glories. May that Jagannātha Svāmī be the object of my vision.

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Verse 5

*rathārūḍho gacchan pathi milita-bhūdeva-ṭaṭalaiḥ
stuti-prādurbhāvam prati-padam upākarnya sadayaḥ
dayā-sindhur bandhuḥ sakala jagatām sindhu-sutayā
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭatha-gāmī bhavatu me*

When Lord Jagannātha moves along the road on His Rathayātrā car, at every step large assemblies of brāhmaṇas loudly chant prayers and sing songs for His pleasure. Hearing their hymns, Lord Jagannātha becomes very favorably disposed toward them. He is the ocean of mercy and the true friend of all the worlds. May that Jagannātha Svāmī, along with His consort Lakṣmī, who was born from the ocean of nectar, be the object of my vision.

Verse 6

*para-brahmāpīḍaḥ kuvalaya-dalotphulla-nayano
nivāsī nīlādrau nihita-caraṇo 'nanta-śirasi
rasānando rādhā-sarasa-vapur-āliṅgana-sukho
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭatha-gāmī bhavatu me*

Lord Jagannātha, whose eyes resemble full-blown lotus petals, is the ornament on Lord Brahmā's head. He resides on Nīlācala Hill with His lotus feet placed on the heads of Anantadeva. Overwhelmed by the mellows of love, He joyfully embraces Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī's body, which is like a cool pond. May that Jagannātha Svāmī be the object of my vision.

Verse 7

*na vai yāce rājyaṁ na ca kanaka-māṅikya-vibhavaṁ
na yāce 'haṁ ramyaṁ sakala jana-kāmyām vara-vadhūm*

*sadā kāle kāle pramatha-ṭatinā gīta-carito
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭatha-gāmī bhavatu me*

I do not pray for a kingdom, or for gold, rubies, or wealth. I do not ask for a beautiful wife, as desired by all men. I simply pray that Jagannātha Svāmī, whose glories Lord Śiva always sings, may be the constant object of my vision.

Verse 8

*hara tvaṁ saṁsāraṁ druta-taram asāraṁ sura-ṭate
hara tvaṁ pāpānām vitatiṁ aparām yādava-ṭate
aho dīne 'nāthe nihita-caraṇo niścitam idarī
jagannāthaḥ svāmī nayana-ṭatha-gāmī bhavatu me*

O Lord of the demigods, please quickly remove this useless material existence I am undergoing. O Lord of the Yadus, please destroy this vast, shoreless ocean of sins. Alas, this is certain: Lord Jagannātha bestows His lotus feet upon those who feel themselves fallen and have no shelter in this world but Him. May that Jagannātha Svāmī be the object of my vision.

Verse 9

*jagannāthāṣṭakaṁ puṅyaṁ yaḥ ṭaṭhet prayataḥ śuciḥ
sarva-pāpa-viśuddhātmā viṣṇu-lokaṁ sa gacchati*

The self-retrained, virtuous soul who recites these eight verses glorifying Lord Jagannātha becomes cleansed of all sins and duly proceeds to Lord Viṣṇu's abode.