

Durga Aarti
(The worship of mother)
By
Shivananda Swami
Translated by
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Jai ambe Gowrii maiyaa, Jai shyaamaa Gowrii
Nishadina tumako dhyaavata, Hari brahma shivjii,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

1

Victory to mother Gowri,
Victory to the dark colored Gowri,
Who is being daily meditated by,
Vishnu, Brahma and Lord Shiva,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Maang sinduur viraajat, Tiko mriga madako
Ujjvalase dho nainaa, Chandravadaniko
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

2

With Vermillion in your parting of hair,
Made with musk from the deer,
You have two shining eyes,
In your moon like face,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Kanaka samaan kalevar, Raktaambar raaje,
Raktapushpa galamaalaa, Kantan par saaje,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

3

With the golden body colour,
Wearing blood red silks,
Your neck is decorated by a necklace and,
A garland of blood red colour flowers,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Kehari vaahana raajata, Khadaga khappara dhaari,
Sura nara muni jana sevata, Tinake dukha haari,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

4

You ride on the splendid lion,
And hold a sword and a skull in your hands,
And are served by Devas, men and sages,
Whose sorrows , you drive away,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Kaanana kundala shobhita, Naasaagre motii
Kotika chandra divaakara, Sam raajata jyotii,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

5

You shine with ear studs on your ears,
And a pearl on the tip of your nose,
And shine like billions of suns and moons,
And create a great halo of radiance,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Shumbha nishumbha vidaare, Mahishaasura ghaatii
Dhumra vilochana nainaa, Nishidina madamaatii
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

6

Oh killer of Shumbha and Nishmbha,
Oh slayer of Mahishasura,
Your eyes are dark with rage,
On killing of Dhoomralochana,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Chanda Munda Samharo Sonitha Bheeja Hare,
Madhu Kaidabha dhou Maare, Sura Bhaya heen kare,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

7

Oh killer of Chanda and Munda,
Oh killer of Raktha Bheeja,
You killed the twins Madu and Kaidaba,
And drove away the fear of devas,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Brahmaanii rudraanii, Tuma kamalaa raani
Aagama-nigama bakhaanii, Tuma shiva pataraani,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

8

You are Brahmani and Rudrani,
You are Goddess Lakshmi living on a lotus,
You are praised by Vedas and Shastras,
And you are the queen of Lord Shiva,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Chausatha yoginii gaavat, Nritya karata bhairon,
Baajata taala mridanga, Aura baajata damaruu,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

9

Sixty four Yoginis are singing,

Lord Bhairava is dancing,
The mrudanga is playing ,
And also the big drum is playing,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Tuma ho jaga kii maataa, Tuma hii ho bhartaa ,
Bhaktan ki dukha hartaa, Sukha sampati kartaa,
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

10

You are the mother of universe,
And you are the one takes care of it,
You put an end to the sorrow of devotees,
And you are the one who gives pleasure and wealth,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Bhujaa chaara ati shobhita, Vara mudraa dhaarii
Mana vaanchita phala paavat, Sevata nara naarii
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

11

You have four glowing hands,
With one hand raised in blessing,
You fulfill all the desires of the mind,
Of those men and woman who do your service,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Kanchana thaala viraajata, Agarū kapuura baatii
Mala ketu mein raajat, Kotiratana jyotii
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

12

In the decorated plate which shines,
Are kept incenses like Camphor and agarbathis,
When they are lit and placed before you,
They shine like billions of gems,
Say victory to mother Gowri.

Maa ambe ki Aarthe jo koi nar Gave,
Kahath Shivananda swami, sukha sampathi pave.
Bholo Jai Ambe Gowri.

13

Shivananda Swami tells you,
That the man who sings this offering to mother,
Would get all pleasures and wealth.
Say victory to mother Gowri.