

# Kamakshi Suprabatham

By

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Translated by

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(This great prayer was composed by late Sri Lakshmi Kantha Sharma as desired by his teacher, the late Sri Chandara Shekara Saraswathi, The acharya of Kamakoti peetam. It is a song to wake up , Kamakshi-the mother goddess of Kanchi. It is very divine and very musical. Unlike other such songs, it does not wish a good morning to the mother but requests her to wake up and make the morning good to all of us.)

## Sri Devi Dhyanam

(Prayer to the goddess)

Jagadavana vidhau tvam jaaga ruukaa bhavaani  
Tava tu janani nidraam aatmavat kalpayitvaa,  
Prati divasam aham tvam bodhayaami prabhaate  
Tvayi kritam aparaadham sarvametam kshamasva 1

For protecting the world, you are always on your toes, Bhavani,  
And you, mother do sleep more by imagination,  
And daily I am waking you up in the morning,  
And please pardon me for this error that I commit.

Yadi prabhaatam tava suprabhaatam  
Tadaa prabhaatam mama suprabhaatam ,  
Tasmaat prabhaate tava suprabhaatam  
Vaksyaami maata kuru suprabhaatam 2

If a morning is a good morning to you,  
That morning is a good morning to me,  
Because of this every morning, I wish you,  
A good morning, please make it a good morning.

## Guru Dhyanam

(Prayer to teacher)

Yasya anghri padma makaranda nishhevanaat tvam,  
Jivhaam gataa si varade mama manda budhya .  
Yasya amba nitya managhe hridaye vibhaasi  
Taan chandrashekhara gurum pranamaami nityam 1

Even when the pollen of the lotus is waiting on you,  
If you choose to go to the tongue of this slow witted one,  
And even when you are perennially resplendent, if you choose to light my heart,  
It is due to the salutations that I give to my teacher Chandrashekara\*.

\*Maha Periyaval-Chandrashekarasaraswathi of Kanchi

jaye jayendro gurunaa grahiito  
mathaadhipatye shashishekharena .  
yathaa gurussarva gunopapanno  
jayatyasau mangalamaanotu 2

Victory to Jayendra who is the foremost of teachers,  
Who is the chief of the Mutt of Lord Shiva,  
And because of my teacher with great qualities,  
Success and pleasant things will happen.

shubham dishatu no devii kamakshi sarva mangalaa  
shubham dishatu no devii kaamakotii mateshah .  
shubham dishatu taschch sishhya sadgururno jayendro  
sarvam mangalamevaastu mangalaani bhavantu nah 3

May the Kamakshi , who gives all that is good, show me the good path,  
May that Goddess who is in the Kamakoti Mata , show me the good path,  
May the good teacher Jayendra show good path to his disciple,  
Let everything be good and let everything happen good.

**Suprabatham**  
(Good morning)

Kamakshi devyamba thavardra drushtya,  
Mooka swayam mooka kavi ryadaseeth,  
Thada kuru thwam paramesa jaye,  
Thwat pada moole pranatham dayardre. 1

Oh Kamakshi , divine mother, with your merciful look,  
A dumb man became a great poet called Mooka the poet,  
So Oh mother, who is the consort of Lord Shiva,  
Oh merciful one, my salutations to the base of your feet.

Uthishtouthishta varade, Uthishta jagadeeswari,  
Uthishta jagada dhare, trilokyam Mangalam kuru. 2

Wake up and wake up, oh boon giver,  
Wake up, oh goddess of the world,  
Wake up, oh foundation of the world,

And make all the three worlds pleasant.

Srunoshi kachid dwanirudhithoyam,  
Mrudanga bheri patahanakanaam,  
Veda dwaneem sikshitha bhoosuraanaam,  
Srunoshi bhadre, kuru suprabatham. 3

Please hear the sound of water ablutions of the morn,  
The sound of Mrudanga, the big drum and the war drum,  
And the sound of Vedas recited by learned Brahmins,  
And Oh Goddess and make this morning good.

Srunoshi bhadre nanu shankha gosham,  
Vaithalikaanaam madhuram cha ganam,  
Srunoshi matha pika kukkudaanaam,  
Dwanim prabathe kuru suprabatham. 4

Please hear , Oh Goddess the blaring sound of conches,  
And the sweet music sung by the minstrels of the street,  
Please hear , oh mother, the crowing of cocks,  
And other sounds of morning, and make this morning good.

Mathar nireeskshya vadanam Bhagawan sasango,  
Lajjanwida swayamaho nilayam pravishta,  
Drushtum twadeeeya vadanam Bhagawan dineso,  
Hyayathi devi sadanam kuru suprabatham. 5

The mother being examined by the lord who wears the moon,  
With her sense of modesty, hides her face from him,  
But the Sun God seeing your pretty face sends,  
A burnt offering as gift, and so please make this morning good.

Bheri mrudanga panavanaka vadyahastha,  
Sthothum mahesa dayithe sthuthi patakasthwaam,  
Thishtanthi devi samayam thava kamkshamana,  
Uthishta divyasayanath kuru suprabatham. 6

The drum and Mrudanga players are playing with wager,  
The vocal musicians are singing your praise, oh consort of Shiva,  
And the time is waiting anxiously to see you,  
And so wake up from this divine sleep and make this morning good.

Mathar nireekshya vadanam Bhagawan thwadeeyam,  
Naivothidha sasidhiya sayithasthavanke,  
Sambhodhayasu girije vimalam prabatham,  
Jatham mahesa dayithe , kuru suprabatham. 8

Looking at your face mother , who has not woken up,  
Which shines like a moon when you are asleep,  
The Lord addresses you, “Hey Girije\*, it is a pleasant morning”,  
And so awake, Oh beloved of Mahesa\*\*, and make this morning good.  
\* Daughter of the mountain \*\* Great God

Anthascharanthyasthava bhooshanaanaam,  
Jal jal dwaneem noopura kankanaanaam,  
Sruthwa prabhathe thava darsahanarthee,  
Dwari sthithoham, kuru suprabatham. 9

On hearing the tingling sound made by your anklets and bangles,  
Due to your movement which causes your ornaments to shake,  
Those who want to see you know that it is morning,  
And are waiting at your door, and so make this morning good.

Vani pusthakamambike giri suthe padmani padmasana,  
Rambha thwambaradambaram girisutha ganga cha ganga jalam,  
Kali thala yugam mrudanga yugalam brunda cha nanda thadha,  
Neela nirmala darpanam druthavathee , thasaam prabatham kuru. 10

Saraswathi has brought the book, Lakshmi the lotus flower,  
Oh daughter of mountain, Rambha is waiting with your dress,  
Ganga devi is waiting with water, Oh daughter of mountain,  
Kali along with others is dancing to the tune of two drums to give you pleasure,  
Neela devi is waiting with a mirror, so that you would make our morning good.

Uthaya Devi Bhagawan purari,  
Snathum prayathi girije sura loka nadhyam,  
Naiko hi ganthumanaghe ramathe dayardhre,  
Hyuthishta devi sayanath kuru suprabatham. 11

Get up, the divine wife of him who destroyed three cities,  
Take bath, Oh Goddess Girija, in the divine rivers of heaven,  
Enjoy the pleasure in the invaluable incenses  
Oh divine goddess, who drips mercy,  
Please get up from your sleep and make this morning good.

Pasyamba kechith phala pushpa hastha,  
Kechith puranani padanthi matha,  
Padanthi Vedan bahavashthavagre,  
Thesham janaanam kuru suprabatham. 12

Oh mother , see people holding flowers and fruits,  
See Others reading epics and

See many others chanting Vedas near you ,  
And make this morning good to your people.

Lavanya sevadhi mavekshya chiram twadeeyam,  
Kandarpa darpa dalanopi vasangathasthe,  
Kaamaari chumbitha kapola yugam thwadeeyam,  
Drushtum sthithaa vayam,aye kuru suprabatham.

13

Looking at your pretty form for a long time,  
Which would humble even the pride of the God of love,  
The God who killed the God of love,  
Kissed the pair of your pretty cheeks,  
And we are standing to see you, so make this morning good.

Gangeya thoya mava gahya muneeswarasthwam,  
Ganga jalai snapayithum bahavo ghatamscha,  
Druthwa sirassu bhavatheem abhikamkshamna,  
Dwari sthithaa hi varade , kuru suprabatham.

14

Those great sages who have taken bath in the holy water of Ganges,  
Have filled the water of Ganges in very many pots,  
And are, with great desire waiting near your gate. Oh giver of boons,  
With the pot on their head and so make this morning good.

Kanchee kalapa pari rambha nithambha bimbam,  
Kasmeera chandana vilepitha ganda desam,  
Kamesa chumbitha kapola mudhara nasam,  
Drushtum sthitha vayam aye , kuru suprabatham.

15

Hey mother wearing girdle over your rounded hips,  
Hey mother who applies sandal paste of Kashmir on your neck,  
And whose cheek and generous nose were kissed by Lord Shiva,  
We are standing to see you and so , please make this morning good.

Mandasmitham vimala charu visala nethram,  
Ganda sthalam kala komala garbha gowram.  
Chakrangitham cha yugalam padayor mrugakshi,  
Drushtum sthitha vayam aye kuru suprabatham.

16

Oh Goddess with a deer's eyes , who has a pretty smile,  
Who has your clear broad eyes,  
Who has cheeks resembling the pretty white moon,  
And whose pair of feet are inscribed with the holy wheel,  
We are standing to see you and so , please make this morning good.

Mandasmitham tripuranasakaram purare,

Kameshwara pranaya kopa haram smitham they,  
Mandasmitham vipula hasa mavekshithum they,  
Matha sthitha vayam aye kuru suprabatham. 17

With a pretty smile , the lord who destroyed the three cities,  
And who is the lord of love, is requesting you to douse your ,  
Lover's tiff and transform your smile in to a pretty laugh,  
And mother, we are standing to see you, and so, please make this morning good.

Matha sisunaam Pari rakshnartham,  
Na chaiva nidhravasamethi loke,  
Matha thrayanam jagatham gathi sthwam,  
Sada vinidhra , kuru suprabatham. 18

Any mother in this world does not ,  
Get in to the grips of sleep for,  
With the desire of taking care of her baby ,  
And you being the mother of all three worlds,  
Are always without sleep,  
So please make this morning good.

Mathar murari Kamalāsana Vandhithangriya,  
Hrudhyani divya madhurani manoharani,  
Srothum thava amba vachanani shuba pradhani,  
Dwari sthitha vayam aye , kuru suprabatham. 19

Oh mother you are being saluted by Lord Vishnu and Lord Brahma,  
Hearing your attractive , holy and pretty words,  
Which are going to cause only good,  
And we are standing at the door, Oh mother,  
So please make this morning good.

Digambaro , Brahma kapala pani,  
Vikeernikesa, phani veshtithanga,  
Thadapi matha sthava devi sangath,  
Maheswarobhooth, kuru suprabatham. 20

Lord Shiva is wearing the directions, as cloth,  
He is holding the skull of Brahma,  
He is adorned with scattered flying hair  
And has tied a snake on his neck,  
But in spite of all that, Oh mother , in your holy company,  
He becomes the greatest Lord of the world,  
So please make this morning good.

Ayi nu janani datha sthanya paanena devi,

Dravida shishu rabhooth vai jnana sambanda moorthy,  
Dravida thanaya buktha ksheera sesham bhavani,  
Vitharasi yadi matha, suprabatham bhaven may.

21

Hey mother drinking the milk from your breast,  
The baby from Dravida country became the wise Jnana Sambanda moorthy,  
Oh mother Bhavani, if you give me , the son of Dravida country,  
The remaining milk, , It would be a great morning for me.

Janani thava kumara sthanya paana prabhavath,  
Sisurapi thava bharthu karna moole Bhavani,  
Pranava pada visesham bodhayamasa devi,  
Yadi mayi cha krupa they suprabatham bhavanmay.

22

Oh mother, your son, because of the power ,  
Of the milk that he drank from you,  
Taught the special meaning of Pranava ,  
In the ears of your husband in spite of being a baby,  
And so if you show your mercy , it would be a god morning to me.

Thwam viswanadhasya visala nethraa,  
Halasya Nadhasya nu Meena nethra,  
Yekamranadhasya nu Kama nethra,  
Kamesajaye , kuru suprabatham.

23

Oh wife of Lord Shiva, you are  
Vislakshy\* the Lord of Kasi,  
Meenakshy\*\* to the Lord of Madurai,  
And Kamakshy\*\*\* the lord of Kanchi,  
And so please make this morning good to me.

\* Lady with broad eyes \*\* lady with eyes shaped like fish  
\*\*\* Lady with eyes filled with love

Sri Chandra shekara guru Bhagawan Saranye,  
Thwat pada bhakthi bharitha phala pushpa pani,  
Yekamranadha dayithe thava darsanarthi,  
Thishta thwayam yathi varo, mama suprabatham.

24

Oh goddess , who was saluted by my teacher Chandra Shekara,  
Due to his devotion to your feet,  
That great seer is standing, with a fruit and flower laden plate ,  
To have a glimpse, of you, darling of the Ekamranatha\*,  
And so make my morning good.

\* The Lord of mango as the God is called in Kanchi

Yekamra natha dayithe nanu kama peete,  
Sampoojithasi varade guru Shankarena,  
Sri Shankaradhi guru varya samarchithangrim,  
Drushtum sthitha vayam aye , kuru suprabatham. 25

Oh darling of Ekamranatha, Who is in Kama Peeta,  
For worshipping you the great teacher Shankara,  
Presented you with the lineage of Shankaracharyas,  
And we are standing to see you, Please make our morning good.

Duritha samana dakshou mruthyu samthrasa dakshou,  
Saranamupagathanam mukthidou jnanadho thou,  
Abhaya varada hasthou drushtu mamba sthithoham,  
Tripura dalana jaye, suprabatham mamaarye. 26

For speedily solving their problems, for removing the great fear of death,  
And for granting salvation for devotees who approach you,  
You are standing there showing the symbol of protection by your hand,  
Oh wife of him who burnt the three cities and my mother,  
Please make a very good morning to me.

Matha sthwadheeya charanam hari padma jadhya,  
Vandyam radhanga saraseeruha sankha chinnam,  
Drushtum cha yogi jana manasa raja hamsam,  
Dwari sthithosmi varade , kuru suprabatham. 27

Mother your holy feet kept on the lotus flower.  
And which are having symbols of lotus, wheel and conch,  
Is seen by sages as a fulfilling king swan in their mind,  
And I am standing near your gate, oh giver of boons,  
And so make this morning great.

Pasyanthu kechid vadanam thwadheeyam,  
Sthavanthu kalyana gunaam sthavanye,  
Namanthu padabja yugam thwadheeyam,  
Dwari sthithaanaam , kuru suprabatham. 28

Seeing the very pretty face of yours,  
Some stand near the door singing your good qualities,  
And saluting the pair of your feet,,  
And so make their morning good.

Kechith sumero sshikhare adi thunge,  
Kechinmani dweepavare visale,  
Pasyanthu kechith amruthabdhi madhye,  
Pasyamaham thwam eha suprabatham. 29



Some of them are standing on the peak of mount Meru,  
Some are standing on the great broad petal island,  
And some are able to see you in the middle of ocean of nectar,  
But I am able to see you here, and so make my morning good.

Shambhor vamanga samsstham,sasi nibha vadana  
Neelapadmayathakshim, syamaangam,  
Charuhasam nibida thara kucham,  
Pakwa bimbadaroshtim Kamakshim,  
Kama dathrim kutila kucha bharam,  
Bhooshanair bhooshithangim,  
Pasyama suprabathe pranatha jani matham,  
Adhya na suprabatham.

30

Oh mother, who is in the left side of Lord Shiva,  
Who has a face like the full moon,  
Who has eyes similar to the blue lotus,  
Who has a body that is black like a cloud,  
Who has a smile similar to lotus flower,  
Who has tightly packed breasts,  
Who has red lips like ripened bimba fruits,  
Who has eyes showering love,  
Who grants only love,  
Who has fully erect breasts,  
And who is wearing the best of ornaments,  
I am saluting you in this good morning,  
And please make this morning good.

Kamaprada kalpa tharur vibhasi,  
Naanya gathirmay nanu chatakoham,  
Varshasyamogha kanakambudhara,  
Kaaschith thu dhara mayi kalpayasu.

31

Oh mother full of love, you are like the wish giving tree,  
And I do not have any other to resort to and am,  
Waiting like the Chataka\* bird for plentiful rain,  
And so shower your golden nectar like rain of mercy,  
So that I am speedily made competent.

\* A mythical bird who has a hole in neck and can only drink rain drops

Trilochana priyam vande , vande tripurasundarim,  
Triloka nayikaam vande , suprabatham ambike.

32

Salutations to the darling of the three eyed,  
Salutations to the beauty of three cities,  
Salutations to the leader of the three worlds,  
A very good morning to you , mother.

Kamakshi devyamba thavardra drushtya,  
Krutham mayedam khalu suprabatham,  
Sadya phalam may sukhambamba labdam,  
Thathascha may dukha dasa kadam hi. 33

Oh mother Kamakshi , using your merciful look on me,  
Make this day a very good morning to me,  
May I get all good things ,  
And let my bad times end.

Ye va prabathe purathastha varye,  
Padanthi bhakthya nanu suprabatham,  
Srunwanthi ye va thwayi badha chitha,  
Thesham prabatham, kuru suprabatham. 34

Oh blessed goddess, if this is read with devotion,  
By devotees ,then it would make their mornings good,  
And to those who hear it with concentrated mind,  
Their mornings would become good mornings.

Ithi Lakshmi kanta sharmaa virachita  
Shri kaamakshi suprabhatam samaaptam.

Thus ends the Kamakshi Suprabatham ,  
Composed by Lakshmikantha sharma.