

Yamunashtakam

Translated by
P.R.Ramchader

(River Yamuna is one of the major tributaries of river Ganges. She is the daughter of Sun God. Her waters are slightly coloured black. On her shores is Brindavan and Mathura, the places where Lord Krishna lived. She is supposed to originate from the Kalinda Mountain)

Krupaa paaraa vaaraam thapana thanayam thapa samanin,
Murari preyasyam bhava bhaya dhavam , bhktha varadam ,
Vipa jjalanmukthaam sriyamapi sukhapthe prathi dhinam,
Sadhaa dhero noonam bhajathi Yamunam nithyaphaladham. 1

The courageous one daily without fail worships the Yamuna,
Who daily leads to results, who is ocean of mercy,
Who is the daughter of Sun, Who gives relief in heat,
Who is the darling of Krishna ,who removes fear of birth,
Who blesses her devotees , who is far away from danger,
And is like Goddess Lakshmi in blessing us with comfort.

Madhu vana charini , bhaskara vahini , jahnavi sangini , Sindhu suthe,
Madhu ripu bhooshani, Madhava thoshini, Gokula bheethi vinasa krutha,
Jagadhaka mochini, manasa dhayini Kesava kelini dhana gathe,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 2

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who flows through Madhu forest, Who is daughter of Sun, Who merges with Ganges,
Who is the daughter of the sea, who considers Krishna as her ornament,
Who makes Lord Krishna happy , who removes fear from Gokula,
Who removes the sins of people , who grants wisdom,,
And who has pattern of flow suitable to Krishna's play.

Ayi madhure Madhu modha vilasini Shaila viharini Vega bhare,
Parijana palini dushta nishoodini, vanchitha kama vilasa dhare,
Vraja pura vasi janarjjitha pathaka haarini viswa janopddharike,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 3

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who is pretty, sweet and shines, Who lives in the mountain,
Who is full of speed, who looks after devotees, who destroys bad people,
Who fulfills the desires , who removes sins earned by people of Vraja
And uplifts all the people living in the universe.

Athi vipadhambhudhi magna janam , bhavathapa satha kala manasakam,
Gathi mathi heena masesha bhaya kula magadha pada Saroja yugam,
Runa bhaya bheethama nishkruthi pathaka koti sathayutha punja tharam,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 4

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who removes the fear of those people who are drowned in the sea of danger,
Affected by several type of deep sorrows become stony and idiotic,
Who are with unpaid debts, who have done sins which do not have redemption,
And have surrendered at the lotus feet of yours.

Nava jadha dhyuthi koti lasathanu hema mayabhara rajithake,
Thadidhava heli padanchala chanchala shobhitha peetha suchela dhare,
Mani maya bhooshana chithra patasana ranjhitha ganjitha bhanukare,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 5

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who wears golden ornaments on her body having the shine of black rich cloud,
Who wears waving yellow silk at the end of her feet
Which finds the streak of lightning slower,
And who with her gem studded ornaments , coloured cloths
And gem studded throne wins over the light of the sun God.

Shubha puline Madhu matha ya dhoothbhava rasa mahotsava keli bhare,
Ucha kula chala rajitha moukthika hara maya dhara rodhasike,
Nava mani kotika bhaskara kanjuli shobhitha tharaka hara yuthe,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 6

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who has got a great banks, who is full of raasa plays of the exuberant Krishna,
Who spreads luster to all directions by the pearl garland worn over her high breasts,
And who wears the star necklace over her golden dress, with gems studded on its rim.

Kari vara moukthika nasika bhooshana vatha chamth krutha chanchalake,
Mukha kamala mala surabha chanchala matha Madhu vratha lochanake,
Mani gana kundala lola parisphura dakula ganda yugaa malake,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam. 7

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who has a attractive mien due to her nose studs made
Using the rare the gems which form inside the elephant's head,
Whose face is surrounded by bees attracted by the pleasant scent emanating from there,
And whose cheeks reflect the studs on her ears full of gems.

Kala rava noopura hema mayaachitha pada saroruha sarunike,

Dhimi dhimi Dhimi thala vinodhitha manasa manjula pada gathe,
Thava paada pankaja masritha manava chitha sadakhila thapa hare,
Jaya Yamune Bhaya bheethi nivarini sankata nasini pavaya maam.

7

Oh destroyer of fear , Oh destroyer of Sorrow , make me pure, Oh Yamuna,
Who has lotus like feet which is lighted by the golden anklets making pretty sound,
Who has a gait which charms the mind with the beats “Dhimi”, “Dhimi”, “Dhimi”,
And who destroys all worries of those who surrender to your lotus like feet.