

Mahishasura mardini lyrics in Bengali

শ্রীমৎ আদি শঙ্করাচার্য রচিত মহিষাসুরমর্দিনী স্তোত্রম্

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অয়ি গিরি নন্দিনি নন্দিতমেদিনি বিশ্ব-বিনোদিনি নন্দনুতে
গিরিবরবিন্ধু শিরোধিনিবাসিনি বিষ্ণু-বিলাসিনি জিষ্ণুনুতে,
ভগবতি হে শিতিকর্শ-কুটুস্থিণি ভূরিকুটুস্থিণি ভূরিকুতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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সুরবরবর্ষিণি দুর্ধর ধর্ষিণি দুর্মুখমর্ষিণি হর্ষরতে
ত্রিভুবন পোষিণি শংকরতোষিণি কিঙ্ঘ্রিমমোষিণি ঘোষরতে,
দনুজনিরোষিণি দিতিসুতরোষিণি দুর্মদ শোষিণি সিন্ধুসুতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি জগদম্ব মদম্ব কদম্ব বনপ্রিয়বাসিনি হাসরতে
শিখরিশিরোমণি তুঙ্গহিমালয় শৃংগনিজালয় মধ্যগতে,
মধু মধুরে মধুকৈটভ গঞ্জিনি কৈটভ ভঞ্জিনি রাসরতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি শতখণ্ড বিখণ্ডিতরুণ্ড বিতুণ্ডিতশুণ্ড গজাধিপতে
রিপুগজগণ্ড বিদারণচণ্ড পরাক্রমশুণ্ড মৃগাধিপতে,

নিজভূজ-দণ্ড নিপাতিত-খণ্ড বিপাতিত-মুণ্ড ভটাধিপতে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি রণদুর্মদ শত্রুবধোদিত দুর্ধরনির্জর শক্তিভূতে

চতুরবিচার ধুরীণ মহাশিবদূতকৃত প্রমথাধিপতে,

দুরিত দুর্বীহ দুর্দাশয় দুর্মতি দানবদূত কৃতান্তমতে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি শরণগত বৈরিবধূবর বীরবরাভয় দায়করে

ত্রিভুবন মস্তক শূলবিরোধি শিরোধি কৃতামল শূলকরে,

দুমিদুমি তামর দুন্দুভিনাদ মহো মুখরীকৃত তিগ্নকরে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি নিজ হংকৃতি মাত্র নিরাকৃত ধুম্র বিলোচন ধুম্রশতে

সমর বিশোষিত শোণিত বীজ সমুদ্ভব শোণিত বীজলতে,

শিব শিব শুষ্ক নিশুষ্ক মহাহব তর্পিত ভূত পিশাচরতে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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ধনুরনুষঙ্গ রণক্ষণসঙ্গ পরিস্ফুরদঙ্গ নটং কটকে

কনক পিশঙ্গ পৃষং কনিষঙ্গ রসদ্বট শৃংগ হতাবটুকে,

কৃত চতুরঙ্গ বলক্ষিতি রঙ্গ ঘটদ্বহরঙ্গ রটদ্বটুকে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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সুরললনা ততথেয়ি তথেয়ি তথাভিনয়োদর নৃত্য রতে
কৃত কুকুখ কুকুখো গডদাদিক তাল কুতুহল দানরতে,
ধুকুট ধুকুট দিহিং ধিমিত ধ্বনি ধীর মৃদঙ্গ নিনাদরতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১০॥

জয় জয় জপ্যজয়ে জয় শব্দপরস্তুতি তৎ পর বিশ্বনুতে
ঝগঝগ ঝঞ্জিমি ঝঙ্কতনূপুর সিজিত মোহিত ভূতপতে,
নটিত নটার্ধ নটীনটনায়ক নাটিতনাট্য সুগানরতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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অয়ি সুমনঃ সুমনঃ সুমনঃ সুমনঃ সুমনোহর কান্তিসুতে
শ্রিত রজনী রজনী রজনী রজনী রজনীকর বক্রবৃতে,
সুনয়ন বিভ্রমর ভ্রমর ভ্রমর ভ্রমর ভ্রমরাধিপতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুরমর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

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সহিত মহাহব মল্লম তল্লিক মল্লিত রল্লক মল্লরতে
বিরচিত বল্লিক পল্লিক মল্লিক ঝিল্লিক ভিল্লিক বর্গবৃতে,
সিতকৃত ফুল্লি সমুল্ল সিতারুণ তল্লজ পল্লব সল্ললিতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৩॥

অবিরল গগুগলন মদ মেদুর মত্ত মতঙ্গজ রাজপতে

ত্রিভুবন ভূষণভূত কলানিধি রূপ পয়োনিধি রাজসুতে,
অয়ি সুদতী জন লালস মানস মোহন মন্থধ রাজসুতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৪॥

কমল দলামল কোমল কান্তি কলা কলিতামল ভালতলে
সকল বিলাস কলা নিলয়ক্রম কেলি চলতকল হংসকুলে,
অলিকুল সংকুল কুবলয় মন্ডল মৌলিমিলদভ কুলালিকুলে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৫॥

কর মুরলী রব বীজিত কূজিত লঙ্কিত কোকিল মঞ্জু মতে
মিলিত পুলিন্দ মনোহর গুঞ্জিত রঞ্জিত শৈল নিকুঞ্জগতে,
নিজগণভূত মহাশবরীগণ সদগুণ-সংভূত কেলিতলে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৬॥

কটিতট পীত দুকুল বিচিত্র ময়ূখ তিরস্কৃত চন্দ্ররুচে
প্রণত সুরাসুর মৌলিমণিস্কুর দংশুল সন্নথ চন্দ্ররুচে,
জিত কনকাচল মৌলি পদোর্জিত নির্ভর কুঞ্জর কুঙ্কুচে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৭॥

বিজিত সহস্র করৈক সহস্র করৈক সহস্র করৈকনুতে
কৃত সুরতারক সঙ্গর তারক সঙ্গর তারকসুনু সুতে।
সুরথ সমাধি সমান সমাধি সমাধি সমাধি সুজাত রতে

জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৮॥

পদকমলং করুণানিলয়ে বরিবস্ময়তি য়োনুদিনং ন শিবে
অয়ি কমলে কমলানিলয়ে কমলানিলয়ঃ স কথং ন ভবেত,
তব পদমেব পরম্পদ-মিত্যনুশীলয়তো মম কিং ন শিবে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥১৯॥

কনকলসত্কল-সিন্ধুজলৈরনু সিঞ্জিনুতে গুণ রঙ্গভুবম
ভজতি স কিং নু শচীকুচকুঙ্কত তটী পরিরম্ভ সুখানুভবম,
তব চরণং শরণং করবাণি নতামরবাণি নিবাশি শিবম
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥২০॥

তব বিমলেন্দু কলং বদনেন্দু মলং সকলং ননু কূলয়তে
কিমু পুরুহৃত-পূরীংদুমুখী-সুমুখীভিরসৌ-বিমুখী-ক্রিয়তে,
মম তু মতং শিবনাম-ধনে ভবতী-কৃপয়া কিমুত ক্রিয়তে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

॥২১॥

অয়ি ময়ি দীনদয়ালুতয়া করুণাপরয়া ভবিতব্যমুমে
অয়ি জগতো জননী কৃপয়াসি যথাসি তথানু মিতাসি রতে,
যদুচিতমত্র ভবতুয়ুরনী কুরুতা-দুরুতাপম পাকুরুতে
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে,
জয় জয় হে মহিষাসুর-মর্দিনি রম্যকপর্দিনি শৈলসুতে।

Mahishasura mardini lyrics in English

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Who makes the whole earth happy,
Who rejoices with this universe,
Who is the daughter of Nanda,
Who resides on the peak of Vindhya,
Who plays with Lord Vishnu,
Who has a glittering mien,
Who is praised by other goddesses,
Who is the consort of the lord with the blue neck,
Who has several families,
Who does good to her family.
Who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh goddess who showers boons on devas,
Who punishes those who are undisciplined.
Who tolerates ugly faced ogres,
Who enjoys in being happy,
Who looks after the three worlds,

Who pleases lord Shiva,
Who removes effect of sins,
Who rejoices with the holy sound,
Who is angry on the progenies of Dhanu,
Who is angry with the children of Dithi,
Who discourages those with pride,
Who is the daughter of the Ocean,
Who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh , mother of the entire world,
Who loves to live in the forest of Kadambha trees,
Who enjoys to smile,
Who lives in the top peak of the great Himalayas
Who is sweeter than honey,
Who keeps the treasures of Madhu and Kaidabha,
Who is the slayer of Kaidabha,
Who enjoys her dancing,
Who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess who breaks the heads of ogres,
In to hundreds of pieces,
Who cuts the trunks of elephants in battle,
Who rides on the valorous lion,
Which tears the heads of elephants to pieces,
Who severs the heads of the generals of the enemy,
With her own arms,
Who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess who has the strength which never diminishes,
To gain victory over enemies in the battle field,
Who made Pramatha, the attendant of Lord Shiva,
Known for his tricky strategy, as her assistant,
Who took the decision to destroy the asuras,
Who are bad people, with evil thoughts and mind,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess who forgives and gives refuge,
To the heroic soldiers of the enemy rank,
Whose wives come seeking refuge for them,
Oh Goddess who is armed with trident ,
Ready to throw on the heads of those,
Who cause great pain to the three worlds,
Oh Goddess who shines like the hot sun,
And who is aroused by sound of “Dhumi, Dhumi,”
Produced by the beating of drums by the devas,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh, Goddess who blew away hundreds of ogres,
Who had smoking eyes,
With her mere sound of “Hum”
Oh Goddess who is the blood red creeper,
Emanating from the seeds of blood,
Which fell in the battle field,
Oh Goddess who delights in the company of Lord Shiva,
And the ogres Shumbha and Nishumbha,

Who were sacrificed in the battle field,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess who decks herself with ornaments,
On her throbbing limbs in the field of battle,
When she gets her bow ready to fight,
Oh Goddess , who killed her enemies,
In the field of battle with a shining sword,
And the shaking of her golden brown spots,
Oh Goddess , who made the battle ground of the four fold army,
In to a stage of drama with screaming little soldiers,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess , whose victory is sung,
By the whole universe,
Which is interested in singing her victory,
Oh Goddess who attracts the attention of Lord Shiva,

By the twinkling sound made by her anklets,
While she is engaged in dancing,
Oh Goddess who gets delighted ,
By the dance and drama by versatile actors,
Even while she is half of Lord Shiva's body,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess of the people with good mind,
Who is greatly gracious to such people,
Oh Goddess who appears very pretty to the good minded,
Oh Goddess with moon like face,
Who is as cool as the moon ,to those in the dark,
Oh Goddess whose face shines in the moon light,
Oh Goddess whose very pretty flower like eyes attracts the bees ,
Oh Goddess who attracts devotees ,like a flower which attracts bees,
Oh Goddess who attracts her lord like a bee,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess who becomes happy,
In the sport of battle, assisted by warriors,
Oh Goddess who is surrounded by hunters,
Whose hut is surrounded by creepers,
And the tribes of Mallikas, Jillakas and Bhillakas,
Oh Goddess who is as pretty as
The famous fully opened flower,
Oh Goddess , who is as pretty as the creeper,
Full of red tender leaves,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess , who walks like a royal elephant in rut,
In Whose face there is a copious flow of ichors,
Oh Goddess , who is the daughter of the ocean of milk,
From where the pretty moon also took his birth,
Oh Goddess who is the ornament of the three worlds,
Oh Goddess who is worshipped by the God of love,
Who fills the minds of pretty ladies with desire,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,

Oh Goddess , whose spotless forehead,

Which is of delicate prettiness,

Is like pure and tender lotus leaf,

Oh Goddess who moves like the spotlessly pretty swans,

Which Move with delicate steps,

And which is the epitome of arts,,

Oh Goddess ,Whose tress is surrounded

By bees from bakula trees,

Which normally crowd the tops of lotus flowers,

Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,

Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,

Oh Goddess with sweet tender thoughts,

Whose sweet enchanting music,

Made through the flute in her hands,

Put the sweet voiced nightingale to shame,

Oh Goddess who stays in pleasant mountain groves,

Which resound with the voice of tribal folks,

Oh Goddess, whose playful stadium,
Is filled with flocks of tribal women,
Who have many qualities similar to her,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh goddess, who wears yellow silks on her waist,
Which has peculiar brilliance ,
That puts the moon to shame,
Oh goddess, whose toe nails shine like the moon,
Because of the reflection of the light,
From the crowns of Gods and asuras who bow at her feet,
Oh Goddess whose breasts which challenge,
The forehead of elephants and the peaks of golden mountains,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess , whose splendour ,
Defeats the Sun with his thousand rays

Oh Goddess , who is saluted by the Sun,
Who has thousands of rays,
Oh Goddess who was praised,
By Tharakasura after his defeat,
In the war between him and your son,
Oh Goddess who was pleased with King Suratha,
And the rich merchant called Samadhi,
Who entered in to Samadhi,
And who prayed for endless Samadhi,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.
And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,
Oh darling daughter of the mountain,
Oh Goddess, in whom mercy lives,
And who is auspiciousness itself,
He who worships thine lotus feet,
Daily without fail,
Would for sure be endowed with wealth,
By that Goddess who lives on lotus,
And if I consider thine feet as only refuge,
Is there anything that I will not get,
Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,
Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,

He who sprinkles the water of the ocean,

Taken in a golden pot , on your play ground,

Oh Goddess will get the same pleasure ,

Like the Indra in heaven, when he fondles,

The pot like breasts of his wife Suchi,

So I take refuge in thine feet Oh Goddess,

Which is also place where Shiva resides,

Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,

Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,

He who keeps thine face adorned by moon,

In his thought would never face rejection,

By the bevy of pretty beauties with moon like face,

In the celestial Indra's court,

And so oh Goddess who is held in esteem by Shiva,

I am sure you would not reject my wishes,

Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,

Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.

Victory and victory to you,

Oh darling daughter of the mountain,

Please shower some mercy on me,

As you are most merciful on the oppressed.

Oh mother of the universe ,be pleased,

To give me the independence ,

To consider you as my mother

And do not reject my prayer even if it is improper,

But be pleased to drive away all my sorrows,

Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair,

Who is the daughter of a mountain.

And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.