

1 शिवाष्टकम्

प्रभुमीशमनीशमशेषगुणं
 गुणहीनमहीशगलाभरणम् ।
 रणनिर्जितदुर्जयदैत्यपुरं
 प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ १
 गिरिराजसुतान्वितवामतनुं
 तनुनिन्दितराजितकोटिविधुम् ।
 विधिविष्णुशिवस्तुतपादयुगं
 प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ २
 शशिलाच्छितरञ्जितसन्मुकुटं
 कटिलम्बितसुन्दरकृत्तिपटम् ।
 सुरशैवलिनीकृतपूतजटं
 प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ३
 नयनत्रयभूषितचारुमुखं
 मुखपद्मपराजितकोटिविधुम् ।
 विधुखण्डविमण्डितभालतटं
 प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ४
 वृषराजनिकेतनमादिगुरुं
 गरलाशनमाजि विषाणधरम् ।
 प्रमथाधिपसेवकरञ्जनकं
 प्रणमामिशिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ५

Śivāṣṭakam

I bow to Śiva, Who is the Lord, Who is the God, Who is without a God, Who is the quality in the absence of everything, Who is without qualities, Who has the king of snakes as an ornament in the neck, Who won over the city of hard to defeat demons in a battle, and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[1]

I bow to Śiva, Whose left side of the body is desired by the daughter of the king of the mountains, Whose body defames and is adorned by millions of Moons, Whose dual-feet is eulogized by Brahma, Viṣṇu and Śiva, and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[2]

I bow to Śiva, Whose crest is marked and pleased by the presence of the Moon, Who has a long leather dress at the waist, Whose twisted locks of hairs are purified by the demi-gods and the River Śaivalinī, and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[3]

I bow to Śiva, Whose beautiful face is adorned by three eyes, Whose lotus-face is defeating [the beauty of] millions of moons, Whose corner of forehead is adorned by a portion of the Moon (crescent moon), and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[4]

I bow to Śiva, Who is the adobe of the best among bulls (Nandin), Who is the earliest preceptor, Who consumes poison as food, Who holds the tusk of an elephant, Who is the happiness of the leaders of the tormenting-forces (Pramatha), and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[5]

मकरध्वजमत्तमतङ्गहरं
करिचर्मगनागविबोधकरम् ।
वरदाभयशूलविषाणधरं
प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ६
जगद्भ्रवपालननाशकरं
कृपयैव पुनस्त्रयरूपधरम् ।
प्रियमानवसाधुजनैकगतिं
प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ७
न दत्तन्तु पुष्पं सदा पापचित्तैः
पुनर्जन्म दुःखात् परित्राहि शम्भो ।
भजतोऽखिल दुःखसमूहहरं
प्रणमामि शिवं शिवकल्पतरुम् ॥ ८

I bow to Śiva, Who defeats the mad intoxicated elephant of Makaradhvaja, Who mentally rises the skin of an elephant and a cobra snake, Who gives boons, Who is without fear, and holds a trident and a tusk, and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[6]

I bow to Śiva, Who creates, nurtures and destroys the world, Who takes the form of three-quality world only for the sake of benevolence, Who is the only course of the soul of humans, and priests, and Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[7]

I never offered a flower and I have always been associated with sinful thoughts. [Still] O Śambhu! Save me from the fear of rebirth. I am singing the praise of Śiva, Who absolves away the horde of grief. I bow to Śiva, Who is the perennial tree of auspiciousness.[8]

Poet:

Source:

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