

Mahishasura mardini – Sthothram

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Video del matra (Strotam) https://youtu.be/Np28O3Y_P2o

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Traducción libre al castellano.

Sánscrito (trasliteración)	English	Español
Ayi giri nandini, nandhitha medhini, Viswa vinodhini nandanuthe, Girivara vindhya sirodhi nivasini, Vishnu Vilasini Jishnu nuthe, Bhagawathi hey sithi kanda kudumbini, Bhoori kudumbini bhoori kruthe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe (1)	(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	(Victoria y victoria para ti, Oh querida hija de la montaña,) La que hace feliz a toda la tierra, que se regocija con este universo, la que es la hija de Nanda, quien reside en el pico de las Vindhya, quien juega con el Señor Vishnu, quien tiene una reluciente mien, que es alabada por otras diosas, quien es la esposa del Señor con el cuello azul, que cuenta con varias familias, que hace el bien a su familia. Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.

<p>Suravara varshini, durdara darshini, Durmukhamarshani, harsha rathe, Tribhuvana poshini, Sankara thoshini, Kilbisisha moshini, ghosha rathe, Danuja niroshini, Dithisutha roshini, Durmatha soshini, Sindhu suthe, Jaya Jaya Hey Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe (2)</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa que derramas dones en los devas, Quien castiga a quienes no son disciplinados. Quien tolera los rostros feos de los ogros, Quien goza siendo feliz, Quien cuida de los tres mundos, Quien agrada al Señor Shiva, Quien remueve la concecuencia de los pecados, Quien se regocija con el sonido sagrado, Quien está enojada con la descendencia de Dhanu, Quien está enojada con los hijos de Dithi, Quien desalienta a aquellos orgullosos, Quien es la hija del océano, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi Jagadambha Madambha , Kadambha,</p>	<p>(Victory and victory to you, Oh darling daughter of the mountain,)</p>	<p>Oh, Madre de todo el mundo, Quien ama vivir en el bosque de árboles Kadambha,</p>

<p>Vana priya vasini, Hasarathe, Shikhari siromani, thunga Himalaya, Srunga nijalaya, madhyagathe, Madhu Madure, Mdhukaitabha banjini, Kaitabha banjini, rasa rathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe (3)</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Quien disfruta sonreír Quien vive en la cima superior del Gran Himalaya, Quien es más dulce que la miel, Quien guarda los tesoros de Madhu y Kaidabha, Quien es la asesina de Kaidabha, Quien disfruta su baile, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi satha kanda, vikanditha runda, Vithunditha shunda, Gajathipathe, Ripu Gaja ganda, Vidhaarana chanda, Paraakrama shunda, mrugathipathe, Nija bhujja danda nipaathitha khanda, Vipaathitha munda, bhatathipathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (4)</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Oh Diosa quien rompe las cabezas de ogros, en cientos de pedazos, Quien corta los carros de elefantes en la batalla, Quien cabalga sobre el valeroso león, Quien desgarrá las cabezas de elefantes a pedazos, Quien separa las cabezas de los generales del enemigo, con sus propias armas, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello</p>

	<p>hair, Who is the daughter of a mountain. And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.</p>	<p>trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi rana durmathaShathru vadhothitha, Durdhara nirjjara, shakthi bruthe, Chathura vicharadureena maha shiva, Duthatkrutha pramadhipathe, Duritha Dureeha, dhurasaya durmathi, Dhanava dhutha kruithaanthamathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (5)</p>	<p>(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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa quien tiene la fuerza que nunca disminuye, para ganar la victoria sobre los enemigos en el campo de batalla, Quien hizo Pramatha, la acompañante del Señor Shiva, Conocido por su estrategia complicada, como su ayudante, Quien tomó la decisión de destruir a los asuras, que son gente mala, con malos pensamientos y mente, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi saranagatha vairi vadhuvara, Veera varaa bhaya dhayakare, Tribhuvana masthaka soola virodhi, Sirodhi krithamala shoolakare, Dimidmi thaamara dundubinadha</p>	<p>(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,</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, que perdona y da refugio a los heroicos soldados de las filas enemigas, Cuyas esposas buscan refugio para ellos, Oh Diosa que está armada con</p>

<p>mahaa Mukharikruthatigmakare, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (6)</p>	<p>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 likes 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.</p>	<p>tridente Listo para lanzar sobre las cabezas de aquellos que causa gran dolor a los tres mundos, Oh Diosa que brilla como el sol caliente, Y quien es despertada por el sonido de "Dhumi, Dhumi", Producidos por los golpes de los tambores por los devas, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi nija hum kruthimathra niraakrutha, Dhoomra vilochana Dhoomra sathe, Samara vishoshitha sonitha bheeja, Samudhbhava sonitha bheejalathe, Shiva shiva shumbha nishumbhamaha hava, Tarpitha bhootha pisacha rathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (7)</p>	<p>(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,</p>	<p>Oh, Diosa que destruyó a cientos de ogros, quienes tenían los ojos ahumados, con su simple sonido de "Hum", Oh Diosa que eres la enredadera de sangre roja, Emanando de las semillas de sangre, que cayeron en el campo de batalla, Oh Diosa quien se deleita en la compañía del Señor Shiva, y los ogros Shumbha y Nishumbha, Quienes fueron sacrificados en el</p>

	<p>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.</p>	<p>campo de batalla, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Dhanu ranushanga rana kshana sanga, Parisphuradanga natath katake, Kanaka pishanga brushathka nishanga, Rasadbhata shrunga hatavatuke, Kritha chaturanga bala kshithirangakadath , Bahuranga ratadhpature, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Sutha. (8)</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Oh Diosa quien se adorna a sí misma con ornamentos, en su palpitantes extremidades en el campo de batalla, Cuando ella toma su arco listo para luchar, Oh Diosa , quién mató a sus enemigos en el campo de batalla con una espada brillante, Y el zarandeo de sus puntos marrones dorados, Oh Diosa, quien hizo el campo de batalla del ejército cuadruplicado, en un escenario dramático con gritos de pequeños soldados, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>

	Mahishasura.	
<p>Sura Lalanata Tatheyi Tatheyi Tathabhi Nayottama Nrtya Rate Hasa Vilasa Hulasa Mayi Prana Tartaja Nemita Prema Bhare Dhimi Kita Dhikkata Dhikkata Dhimi Dhvani Ghora Mrdanga Ninada Late Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramyaka Pardini Shaila Sutha. (9) "This verse is not so popularly used while chanting the stotra"</p> <p>Jaya Jaya hey japyaya jayejaya shabda , Parastuti tatpara vishvanute , Bhana Bhanabhinjimi bhingrutha noopura, Sinjitha mohitha bhootha pathe, Nadintha nataartha nadi nada nayaka, Naditha natya sugaanarathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Sutha. (10) 9</p>	<p>(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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, cuya victoria se canta, por todo el universo, el cual se interesa en cantar su victoria, Oh Diosa que atrae la atención del Señor Shiva, por el sonido de centellante de sus tobillos, mientras ella se dedica a danzar, Oh Diosa quién se deleita por la danza y el drama de actores versátiles, incluso mientras ellas es ella la mitad del cuerpo del Señor Shiva, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi sumana sumana, Sumana sumanohara kanthiyuthe, Sritha rajani rajani rajani,</p>	<p>(Victory and victory to you, Oh darling daughter of the mountain,) Oh Goddess of the people with good mind,</p>	<p>Oh Diosa de las personas con buena actitud, Quien concede grandes gracias a esas personas,</p>

<p>Rajaneekaravakthra vruthe, Sunayana vibhramarabhrama, Bhramarabrahmaradhipadhe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Sutte. (11) 10</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa que aparece hermosa para los de bien dispuestos, Oh Diosa con la luna como cara, Quien es tan fresca como la luna, para los que están en la oscuridad, Oh Diosa, cuyo rostro brilla a la luz de la luna, Oh Diosa cuyos ojos como flores hermosas atraen a las abejas, Oh Diosa que atrae a los devotos, como una flor que atrae a las abejas, Oh Diosa que atrae a su señor como a una abeja, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Sahitha maha hava mallama hallika, Mallitharallaka mallarathe, Virachithavallika pallika mallika billika , Bhillika varga Vruthe, Sithakruthapulli samulla sitharuna, Thallaja pallava sallalithe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini,</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Oh Diosa que se alegra, en la lucha de la batalla, asistiendo a los guerreros, Oh Diosa que está rodeada por cazadores, cuya cabaña está rodeada de enredaderas, y las tribus de Mallikas, Jillakas y Bhillakas,</p>

<p>Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (12) 11</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa que es tan bonita como la famosa flor completamente abierta, Oh Diosa, que es tan bonita como la enredadera, llena de hojas tiernas de color rojo, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Avirala ganda kalatha mada medura, Matha matanga rajapathe, Tribhuvana bhooshana bhootha kalanidhi, Roopa payonidhi raja suthe, Ayi suda thijjana lalasa manasa , Mohana manmatha raja suthe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (13) 12</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, que camina como un elefante real en celo, En cuyo rostro hay un flujo abundante de sangre dorada de los dioses, Oh Diosa, que es la hija del océano de leche, de donde la luna bonita también tuvo su nacimiento, Oh Diosa que es el ornamento de los tres mundos, Oh Diosa que es adorada por el Dios del amor, quien llena las mentes de mujeres bonitas con deseo, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado,</p>

	<p>captivating braided hair, Who is the daughter of a mountain. And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.</p>	<p>Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Kamala dalaamala komala kanthi, Kala kalithaamala bala lathe, Sakala vilasa Kala nilayakrama, Keli chalathkala hamsa kule, Alikula sankula kuvalaya mandala , Mauli miladh bhakulalikule, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (14) 13</p>	<p>(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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, cuya impecable frente, de delicada hermosura, es como pura y tierna hoja de loto, Oh Diosa que se mueve como los hermosos e impecablemente cisnes, Que se mueven con pasos delicados, Y que es el epítome de las artes, Oh Diosa, cuyo mechón está rodeado por abejas de árboles Bakula, que normalmente llenan las copas de las flores de loto, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Kara murali rava veejitha koojitha, Lajjitha kokila manjumathe,</p>	<p>(Victory and victory to you, Oh darling daughter of the mountain,)</p>	<p>Oh Diosa con tiernos pensamientos, Cuya dulce encantadora música,</p>

<p>Militha pulinda manohara kunchitha, Ranchitha shaila nikunjathe, Nija guna bhootha maha sabari gana, Sathguna sambrutha kelithale, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Sutha. (15) 14</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>hecha a través de la flauta en sus manos, pone en vergüenza a la voz del ruiseñor, Oh Diosa que se queda en agradables bosques de montaña, los que resuenan con la voz de la gente tribal, Oh Diosa, cuyo estadio juguetero, se llena con bandadas de mujeres de las tribus, que tienen muchas cualidades similares a ella, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Kati thata peetha dukoola vichithra, Mayuka thiraskrutha Chandra ruche, Pranatha suraasura mouli mani sphura , Damsula sannka Chandra ruche, Jitha kanakachala maulipadorjitha, Nirbhara kunjara kumbhakuhe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini,</p>	<p>(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,</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, que lleva sedas amarillas en la cintura, que tiene una brillantez peculiar, que deja a la luna avergonzada, Oh Diosa, cuyas uñas de los pies brillan como la luna, por la reflexión de la luz, de las coronas de los Dioses y los asuras que se inclinan a sus pies,</p>

<p>Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (16) 15</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa cuyos pechos desafían, la frente de los elefantes y los picos de las montañas de oro, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Vijitha sahasra karaika sahasrakaraika, Sarakaraika nuthe, Krutha sutha tharaka sangaratharaka, Sangaratharaka soonu suthe, Suratha Samadhi samana Samadhi, Samadhi Samadhi sujatharathe, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (17) 16</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, cuyo esplendor le gana al Sol con sus mil rayos Oh Diosa, quien es saludada por el Sol, quien tiene miles de rayos, Oh Diosa que fue elogiada, por Tharakasura después de su derrota, en la guerra entre él y tu hijo, Oh Diosa que estaba satisfecha con el Rey Suratha, y el rico mercader llamado Samadhi, quien entró en Samadhi, Y los que oraron por el Samadhi sin fin. Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>

	<p>Samadhi, Oh Goddess who has captivating braided hair, Who is the daughter of a mountain. And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.</p>	
<p>Padakamalam karuna nilaye varivasyathi, yo anudhinam sa shive, Ayi kamale kamala nilaye kamala nilaya Sa katham na bhaveth, Thava padameva param ithi Anusheelayatho mama kim na shive, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe. (18) 17</p>	<p>(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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa, en quien la misericordia vive, y quién es auspiciosa en sí misma, El que adora a tus pies de loto, diariamente sin falta, estará seguro de ser dotado de riqueza, por esa diosa que vive en loto, Y si considero tus pies como único refugio, ¿Habría algo que no voy a entrar?, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Kanakala sathkala sindhu jalairanu Sinjinuthe guna ranga bhuvam,</p>	<p>(Victory and victory to you, Oh darling daughter of the mountain,)</p>	<p>Él que rocía el agua del océano, tomada en un recipiente de oro, en tu terreno de juego,</p>

<p>Bhajathi sa kim na Shachi kucha kumbha Thati pari rambha sukhanubhavam, Thava charanam saranam kara vani Nataamaravaaninivasi shivam, Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Sutha. (19) 18</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>Oh Diosa que obtendrá el mismo placer, que el de Indra en el Cielo, cuando acaricia, el recipiente similares a los pechos de su esposa Suchi, Así que me refugio en tus pies Oh Diosa, que son también el lugar donde reside Shiva, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Thava Vimalendu kulam vadnedumalam Sakalayananu kulayathe, Kimu puruhootha pureendu mukhi Sumukhibhee rasou vimukhi kriyathe, Mama thu matham shivanama dhane Bhavathi krupaya kimu na kriyathe, Jaya Jaya hey Mahishasura mardini, Ramya kapardini, shaila Sutha. (20) 19</p>	<p>(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</p>	<p>Él que mantiene el rostro adornado por la luna, En su pensamiento nunca habría rechazo, por la bandada de hermosas bellezas con cara de luna, en la corte celestial de Indra, Y por tanto, oh Diosa, que tiene la estima de Shiva, estoy seguro de que no rechazarás mis deseos, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de</p>

	<p>captivating braided hair, Who is the daughter of a mountain. And who is the slayer of Mahishasura.</p>	<p>Mahishasura.</p>
<p>Ayi mai deena dayalu thaya krupayaiva Thvaya bhavthavyam ume, Ayi jagatho janani kripayaa asi thatha anumithasi rathe Na yaduchitham atra bhavathvya rari kurutha, durutha pamapakarute Jaya Jaya He Mahishasura Mardini, Ramya Kapardini Shaila Suthe (21) 20</p>	<p>(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.</p>	<p>¡Victoria! ¡Victoria! para ti, Oh querida hija de la montaña, Por favor, derrama algo de misericordia sobre mí, Por que eres más misericordiosa con los oprimidos. Oh madre del universo, complácete, Para darme independencia, para considerarte como mi madre Y no rechaces mi oración aunque sea incorrecta, Sino complácete en alejar todas mis penas, Quien tiene un cautivador cabello trenzado, Quien es la hija de una montaña. Y quién es la asesina de Mahishasura.</p>

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