

शिव चालीसा

ॐ नमः शिवाय

द्वेष

जय गणेश गिरिजासुवन मंगल मूल सुभान ॥

कहत अयोध्यादास तुम देउ अभय वरदान ॥

Salutation to Girijaa's son, Ganesha, who is the source of all well being as well as of wisdom. Ayodhyaadaasa entreats you to bless him with fearlessness.

जय गिरिजापति दीनदयाला ॥ सदा करत सन्तन प्रतिपाला ॥

भाल चन्द्रमा सोहत नीके ॥ जानन कुण्डल नाग इनी के ॥

Glory to Girijaa's consort Shiva, who is compassionate to the destitute who always provides protection to the saintly, the moon on whose forehead sheds its beautiful lustre and in whose ears are the pendants of the cobra hood.

अंग गौर शिर गंग बहाये ॥ मुण्डमाल तन क्षार लगाये ॥

वस्त्र भाल बाघम्बर सोहे ॥ छवि को देखि नाग मन मोहे ॥

Of your complexion, O Lord, you are fair and wear a garland of skulls. From your locks streams the Ganga; your body, elegantly attired in tiger skin, is all smeared with ashes. Your loveliness enchanting to beholders charms even serpents and ascetics.

भैना मातु डि हवे दुलारी ॥ वाम अंग सोहत छवि न्यारी ॥

કર ત્રિશૂલ સોહત ઇવિ ભારી ॥ કરત સદા શત્રુન ક્ષયકારી ॥

The beloved daughter of Maina, Parvati, seated on your left, presents a sight of incomparable loveliness. The trident in your hand, which has always slaughtered its adversaries, looks exceedingly beautiful.

નંદી ગણેશ સોહૈં તહં કૈસે ॥ સાગર મધ્ય કમલ હૈં જૈસે ॥

કાર્તિક શ્યામ ઓર ગણરાત્રી ॥ યા ઇવિ કૌ કહિ જાત ન કાત્રી ॥

Nandii, your bull and vehicle, looks glorious like the lotus amid a lake. So winsome are Kaarttikeya, Shyaamaa (Parvati) and Ganesha (the chief of Shiva's henchmen) that their beauty beggars description.

દેવન જબહીં જાય પુકારા ॥ તબહિં દુખ પ્રભુ આપ નિવારા ॥

ક્રિયા ઉપદ્રવ તારક ભારી ॥ દેવન સબ મિલિ તુમહિં જુહારી ॥

Whenever, O Lord, the gods appealed to you came to their rescue and delivered them from trouble. When the demon Taaraka began to cause havoc, the celestials invoked you to challenge the fiend.

તુરત ષડાનન આપ પઠાયૌ ॥ લવ નિમેષ મહં મારિ ગિરાયૌ ॥

આપ જલંધર અસુર સંહારા ॥ સુયશ તુમ્હાર વિદિત સંસારા ॥

Shadaanana (Kaarttikeya), whom you dispatched at once, felled the foe in the twinkling of an eye. The whole world resounds with your unsullied fame and knows you as the

slaughter of the demon Jalandhara.

त्रिपुरासुर सन युद्ध मयाँ तबहिँ कृपा कर लीन भयाँ

क्रिया तपहिँ भागीरथ भारी पुरभ प्रतिज्ञा तासु पुरारी

By waging a war against the demon, Tripura you had the kindness to save all, and when, O

Puraari, Bhagiratha underwent a severe penance, you rewarded him with the fruit of it.

द्वानिन महं तुम सम कोउ नाहीं सेवक स्तुति करत सदाहीं

वेद माहि महिमा तुम गाँ अकथ अनादि भेद नहीं पाँ

Your devotees, who never tire of hymning your glories, declare that none among the

beneficent equals you in generosity. Although the Vedas glorify your name, you are

nonetheless inexpressible and eternal, so that none can fathom your mystery.

प्रकटे उदधि मंथन में ज्वाला जरत सुरासुर भये विखाला

कीन्ह द्या तहं करी सदाँ नीलकंठ तब नाम कदाँ

Great flames of poisonous fire leapt from the ocean when it was churned the panic-

stricken gods and demons that were engulfed in flames began to be burnt alive. Then,

showing your gracious compassion, you came to their rescue (by gulping down the

venom) and assumed the name of Nilkantha thereafter.

पूजन रामचंद्र जब कीन्हँ छत के लंक विभीषण दीन्हँ

सहस कमल में हो रहे धारी कीन्ह परीक्षा तबहिँ त्रिपुरारी

Pleased with Raama's deep devotion you enabled him to conquer Lanka and crown Vibhishana its king. When Vishnu desirous of propitiating you, offered an oblation of a thousand lotuses, then, O Purari, you subjected him to a grueling test.

એક કમલ પ્રભુ રાખેઉ જોઈ ॥ કમલ નયન પૂજન ચહં સોઈ ॥

કઠિન ભક્તિ દેખી પ્રભુ શંકર ॥ ભયે પ્રસન્ન દિએ ઈચ્છિત વર ॥

You had, O Lord, concealed one of the oblatory lotuses, but, undeterred, Vishnu offered his own lotus-eye in place of the missing flower. Observing his unflinching devotion, you were exceedingly pleased and granted him the boon he desired most.

જય જય જય અનંત અવિનાશી ॥ કરત કૃપા સબકે ઘટ વાસી ॥

દુષ્ટ સકલ નિત મોહિ સતાવે ॥ ભ્રમત રહો મોહે થૈન ન આવે ॥

Glory, glory, all glory to you, O infinite and eternal Lord! Compassionate to every creature, you dwell in the inmost hearts of all (Show me also your customary kindness) Throngs of the wicked torment me every day, deluding me so utterly that I never have any peace of mind.

ત્રાહિ ત્રાહિ મૈં નાથ પુકારો ॥ યહ અવસર મોહિ આન ઉબારો ॥

લે ત્રિશૂલ શત્રુન કો મારો ॥ સંકટ સે મોહિ આન ઉબારો ॥

Hearken, my Lord, I call you for help save me! Make haste and be my protector. Bring your trident, slaughter my enemies and rescue me from my burning woe.

માત પિતા ભ્રાતા સબ કોઈ ॥ સંકટ મેં પૂછત નહિ કોઈ ॥

स्वामी अेक है आस तुम्हारी ॥ आय हरहु मम संकट भारी ॥

My parents, brother, and other kinsfolk have turned a blind eye to me in my distress. You are O Lord my only hope now, come at once and set me free from this crisis.

धन निर्धन को देत सद्य ही ॥ जे कोई जंये सो इल पाहीं ॥

अस्तुति केहि विधि करों तुम्हारी ॥ क्षमहु नाथ अब यूक हमारी ॥

You always bestow wealth on the impecunious and let him have whatever he fentreats you for. I wonder how one should sing your praises and glorify you. Please, O Lord, forgive me my sins and transgressions.

शंकर हो संकट के नाशन ॥ मंगल कारण विघ्न विनाशन ॥

योगी यति मुनि ध्यान लगावें ॥ शारद नारद शीश नवावें ॥

You are the dispeller of all crisis, O Shankara, destroyer of all obstacles and source and cause of all well being. All yogins, ascetics and hermits meditate on you and even Saraswati and Naarada do you obeisance.

नमो नमो जय नमः शिवाय ॥ सुर भ्रष्टादिक पार न पाय ॥

जे यह पाठ करे मन लाई ॥ ता पर होत है शम्भु सहाई ॥

Homage, homage, all homage and glory to you, O Shiva, you are beyond the comprehension of Brahma, gods, and the like. O Shambhu, you are gracious to him who recites this text with full concentration of mind.

रनियां जे कोई हो अधिकारी ॥ पाठ करे सो पावन हारी ॥

पुत्र होन की ईच्छा जेई ॥ निश्चय शिव प्रसाद तेहि होई ॥

Even he who is weighted with debt sheds his sin if he chants this hymn (those under heavy debt are transgressors of a sacred law which forbids one to be a borrower or a debtor.)

When blessed by Shiva, even a sonless person, who desires an issue, begets a son.

पण्डित त्रयोदशी को लावे ॥ ध्यान पूर्वक होम करावे ॥

त्रयोदशी व्रत करै हमेशा ॥ तन नहिं ताके रहै कलेशा ॥

He who invites a learned priest and with full concentration offers fire oblation, regularly observing the vow of trayodashi (The thirteenth day of a lunar fortnight) is completely rid of all afflictions.

धूप दीप नैवेद्य चढावे ॥ शंकर सम्मुख पाठ सुनावे ॥

जन्म जन्म के पाप नसावे ॥ अन्त धाम शिवपुर में पावे ॥

He who offers incense, light and naivedya (eatables presented to a deity) and chants this text in the presence of Shiva's image is rid of all sins, however grievous they may be, committed in his present and past lives and ultimately he has his abode in Shiva's own (celestial) realm.

कहै अयोध्यादास आस तुम्हारी ॥ जानि सकल दुख हरहु हमारी ॥

Says Ayodhyaadaasa: " You are now my only hope, O Lord; being omniscient, you know

all our troubles; as one full of loving kindness, may you ever relieve me of my distress!

દોહા

નિત નેમ ઉઠિ પ્રાતઃહી પાઠ કરો ચાલીસ ॥

તુમ મેરી મનકામના પૂર્ણ કરો જગદીશ ॥

અથ ત્રિગુણ આરતી શિવજી કી

જય શિવ ઓંકારા હર જય શિવ ઓંકારા

બ્રહ્મા વિષ્ણુ સદાશિવ અર્ધાંગી ધારા ॥ ટેક ॥

એકાનન ચતુરાનન પંચાનન રાજે

હંસાનન ગરુડાસન વૃષવાહન સાજે ॥ જય ॥

દો ભુજ ચાર ચતુર્ભુજ દસ ભુજ અતિ સોહે

તીનોં રૂપ નિરખતા ત્રિભુવન જન મોહે ॥ જય ॥

અક્ષમાલા બનમાલા રુડમાલા ધારી

ચંદન મૃગમદ સોહે ભાલે શશિધારી ॥ જય ॥

શ્વેતાંબર પીતાંબર બાઘંબર અંગે

સનકાદિક ગરુડાદિક ભૂતાદિક સંગે ॥ જય ॥

કર મધ્યે સુકમણ્ડલ ચક્ર ત્રિશૂલ ધર્તી

જગકર્તા જગભર્તા જગસંહારકર્તા ॥ જય ॥

બ્રહ્મા વિષ્ણુ સદાશિવ જ્ઞાનત અવિવેકા

પ્રણવાક્ષર ઝં મધ્યે યે તીનોં એકા ॥ જય ॥

કાશી મેં વિશ્વનાથ વિરાજત નન્દો બ્રહ્મચારી

નિત ઉઠિ ભોગ લગાવત મહિમા અતિ ભારી ॥ જય ॥

ત્રિગુણ સ્વામી કી આરતી જો કોઈ નર ગાવે

કહત શિવાનંદ સ્વામી મનવાંછિત ફલ પાવે ॥ જય ॥

{ ॥ ઇતિ ॥ }

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