

# ଶିବ ଚାଲିସା

ଓଂ ନମଃ ଶିବାୟ

ଦୋହା

ଜୟ ଗଣେଶ ଗିରିଜାସୁବନ ମଂଗଲ ମୂଲ ସୁଜାନ ।

କହତ ଅଯୋଧ୍ୟାଦାସ ତୁମ ଦେଉ ଅଭୟ ବରଦାନ ॥

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.

ଜୟ ଗିରିଜାପତି ଦୀନଦୟାଲା । ସଦା କରତ ସନ୍ତନ ପ୍ରତିପାଲା ॥

ଭାଲ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରମା ସୋହତ ନୀକେ । କାନନ କୁଣ୍ଡଳ ନାଗ ଫନୀ କେ ॥

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.

ଅଂଗ ଗୌର ଶିର ଗଂଗ ବହାୟେ । ମୁଣ୍ଡମାଲ ତନ କ୍ଷୀର ଲଗାୟେ ॥

ବସ୍ତ୍ର ଖାଲ ବାଦମ୍ବୁର ସୋହେ । ଛୁବି କୋ ଦେଖି ନାଗ ମନ ମୋହେ ॥

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.

ମୈନା ମାତୁ କି ହବେ ଦୁଲାରୀ । ବାମ ଅଂଗ ସୋହତ ଛୁବି ନ୍ୟାରୀ ॥

କର ତ୍ରିଶୂଳ ସୋହୃତ ଛବି ଭାରୀ । କରତ ସଦା ଶତ୍ରୁନ ଶୟକାରୀ ॥

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.

ନନ୍ଦୀ ଗଣେଶ ସୋହୈଂ ତହଂ କୈସେ । ସାଗର ମଧ୍ୟ କମଳ ହୈଂ କୈସେ ॥

କାର୍ତ୍ତିକ ଶ୍ୟାମ ଔର ଗଣରାଜ । ଯା ଛବି କୌ କହି ଜାତ ନ କାଉ ॥

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.

ଦେବନ ଜବହୀଂ ଜାୟ ପୁକାରା । ତବହିଂ ଦୁଖ ପ୍ରଭୁ ଆପ ନିବାରା ॥

କିୟା ଉପଦ୍ରବ ତାରକ ଭାରୀ । ଦେବନ ସବ ମିଲି ତୁମହିଂ ଜୁହାରୀ ॥

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.

ତୁରତ ଷଡାନନ ଆପ ପଠାୟୌ । ଲବ ନିମେଷ ମହଂ ମାରି ଗିରାୟୌ ॥

ଆପ କଲଂଧର ଅସୁର ସଂହାରା । ସୁୟଶ ତୁମ୍ହାର ବିଦିତ ସଂସାରା ॥

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.

ତ୍ରିପୁରାସୁର ସନ ଯୁଦ୍ଧ ମଚାଇ । ତବହିଂ କୃପା କର ଲୀନ ବଚାଇ ॥

କିମ୍ପା ତପହିଂ ଭାଗୀରଥ ଭାରୀ । ପୁରବ ପ୍ରତିଜ୍ଞା ତାସୁ ପୁରାରୀ ॥

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.

ଦାନିନ ମହଂ ତୁମ ସମ କୋଞ୍ଚ ନାହୀଂ । ସେବକ ସ୍ତୁତି କରତ ସଦାହୀଂ ॥

ବେଦ ମାହି ମହିମା ତୁମ ଗାଇ । ଅକଥ ଅନାଦି ଭେଦ ନହୀଂ ପାଇ ॥

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.

ପ୍ରକଟେ ଉଦଧି ମଂଥନ ମେଂ ଜ୍ଞାଲା । କରତ ସୁରାସୁର ଭଏ ବିହାଲା ॥

କୀନ୍ଦ୍ର ଦୟା ତହଂ କରୀ ସହାଇ । ନୀଲକଂଠ ତବ ନାମ କହାଇ ॥

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.

ପୂଜନ ରାମଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଜବ କୀନ୍ଦ୍ରାଂ । ଜୀତ କେ ଲଂକ ବିଭୀଷଣ ଦୀନ୍ଦ୍ରା ॥

ସହସ୍ର କମଲ ମେଂ ହୋ ରହେ ଧାରୀ । କୀନ୍ଦ୍ର ପରୀକ୍ଷା ତବହିଂ ତ୍ରିପୁରାରୀ ॥

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.

ଏକ କମଲ ପ୍ରଭୁ ରାଖେଉ କୋଇ । କମଲ ନୟନ ପୂଜନ ଚହୁଁ ଯୋଇ ॥

କଠିନ ଭକ୍ତି ଦେଖୀ ପ୍ରଭୁ ଶଂକର । ଭୟେ ପ୍ରସନ୍ନ ଦିଏ ଇଚ୍ଛିତ ବର ॥

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.

ଜୟ ଜୟ ଜୟ ଅନନ୍ତ ଅଭିନାଶୀ । କରତ କୃପା ସବକେ ଘଟ ବାସୀ ॥

ଦୁଃସକଲ ନିତ ମୋହି ସତାବୈଂ । ଭ୍ରମତ ରହୈଂ ମୋହେ ଚୈନ ନ ଆବୈଂ ॥

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.

ତ୍ରାହି ତ୍ରାହି ମୈଂ ନାଥ ପୁକାରୋ । ଯହ ଅବସର ମୋହି ଆନ ଉବାରୋ ॥

ଲେ ତ୍ରିଶୁଲ ଶତ୍ରୁନ କୋ ମାରୋ । ସଂକଟ ସେ ମୋହିଂ ଆନ ଉବାରୋ ॥

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.

ମାତ ପିତା ଭ୍ରାତା ସବ କୋଇ । ସଂକଟ ମେଂ ପୂଛତ ନହିଂ କୋଇ ॥

ସ୍ବାମୀ ଏକ ହୈ ଆସ ତୁମ୍ଭାରୀ । ଆୟ ହରହୁ ମମ ସଂକଟ ଭାରୀ ॥

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.

ଧନ ନିର୍ଧନ କୋ ଦେତ ସଦା ହୀ । କୋ କୋଇ ଜାଂଚେ ସୋ ଫଲ ପାହୀ ॥

ଅସୁତି କେହି ବିଧି କରୋଂ ତୁମ୍ଭାରୀ । କ୍ଷମହୁ ନାଥ ଅବ ରୁକ ହମାରୀ ॥

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.

ଶଂକର ହୋ ସଂକଟ କେ ନାଶନ । ମଂଗଲ କାରଣ ବିଘ୍ନ ବିନାଶନ ॥

ଯୋଗୀ ଯତି ମୁନି ଧ୍ୟାନ ଲଗାବୈଂ । ଶାରଦ ନାରଦ ଶୀଶ ନବାବୈଂ ॥

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.

ନମୋ ନମୋ ଜୟ ନମଃ ଶିବାୟ । ସୁର ବ୍ରହ୍ମାଦିକ ପାର ନ ପାୟ ॥

କୋ ଯହ ପାଠ କରେ ମନ ଲାଈ । ତା ପର ହୋତ ହୈଂ ଶମ୍ଭୁ ସହାଈ ॥

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.

ରନିଯାଂ କୋ କୋଇ ହୋ ଅଧିକାରୀ । ପାଠ କରେ ସୋ ପାବନ ହାରୀ ॥

ପୁତ୍ର ହୋନ କୀ ଇଚ୍ଛା କୋଇ । ନିଶ୍ଚୟ ଶିବ ପ୍ରସାଦ ତେହି ହୋଇ ॥

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.

ପଣ୍ଡିତ ତ୍ରୟୋଦଶୀ କୋ ଲାବେ । ଧ୍ୟାନ ପୂର୍ବକ ହୋମ କରାବେ ॥

ତ୍ରୟୋଦଶୀ ବ୍ରତ କରୈ ହମେଶା । ତନ ନହିଂ ତାକେ ରହୈ କଲେଶା ॥

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.

ଧୂପ ଦୀପ ନୈବେଦ୍ୟ ଚତାବେ । ଶଂକର ସମ୍ମୁଖ ପାଠ ସୁନାବେ ॥

କନ୍ନ କନ୍ନ କେ ପାପ ନସାବେ । ଅନ୍ତ ଧାମ ଶିବପୁର ମେଂ ପାବେ ॥

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.

କହୈଂ ଅଯୋଧ୍ୟାଦାସ ଆସ ତୁମ୍ହାରୀ । ଜାନି ସକଲ ଦୁଖ ହରହୁ ହମାରୀ ॥

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!

ଦୋହା

ନିତ ନେମ ଉଠି ପ୍ରାତଃହ୍ରୀ ପାଠ କରୋ ଚାଲିସ ।

ତୁମ ମେରୀ ମନକାମନା ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ କରୋ ଜଗଦୀଶ ॥

ଅଥ ତ୍ରିଗୁଣ ଆରତୀ ଶିବଜୀ କୀ

ଜୟ ଶିବ ଓଂକାରା ହର ଜୟ ଶିବ ଓଂକାରା

ବ୍ରହ୍ମା ବିଷ୍ଣୁ ସଦାଶିବ ଅଧ୍ୟାଂଗୀ ଧାରା ॥ ଟେକ ॥

ଏକାନନ ଚତୁରାନନ ପଂଚାନନ ରାଜେ

ହଂସାନନ ଗରୁଡ଼ାସନ ବୃଷବାହନ ସାଜେ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

ଦୋ ଭୁଜ ଚାର ଚତୁର୍ଭୁଜ ଦସ ଭୁଜ ଅତି ସୋହେ

ତୀନୋଂ ରୂପ ନିରଂଗତା ତ୍ରିଭୁବନ ଜନ ମୋହେ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

ଅକ୍ଷମାଲୀ ବନମାଲୀ ରୁଣ୍ଡମାଲୀ ଧାରୀ

ଚଂଦନ ମୃଗମଦ ସୋହୈ ଭାଲେ ଶଶିଧାରୀ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

ଶ୍ଵେତାଂବର ପୀତାଂବର ବାଘଂବର ଅଂଗେ

ସନକାଦିକ ଗରୁଡ଼ାଦିକ ଭୂତାଦିକ ସଂଗେ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

କର ମଧ୍ୟେ ସୁକମଣ୍ଡଳ ଚକ୍ର ତ୍ରିଶୂଳ ଧର୍ତ୍ତା

ଜଗକର୍ତ୍ତା ଜଗଭର୍ତ୍ତା ଜଗସଂହାରକର୍ତ୍ତା ॥ ଜୟ ॥

ବ୍ରହ୍ମା ବିଷ୍ଣୁ ସଦାଶିବ ଜାନତ ଅବିବେକା

ପ୍ରଣବାକ୍ଷର ଓଂ ମଧ୍ୟେ ଯେ ତୀନୋଂ ଏକା ॥ ଜୟ ॥

କାଶୀ ମେଂ ବିଶ୍ଵନାଥ ବିରାଜତ ନନ୍ଦୋ ବ୍ରହ୍ମଚାରୀ

ନିତ ଉଠି ଭୋଗ ଲଗାବତ ମହିମା ଅତି ଭାରୀ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

ତ୍ରିଗୁଣ ସ୍ଵାମୀ କୀ ଆରତୀ ଜୋ କୋଇ ନର ଗାବେ

କହତ ଶିବାନଂଦ ସ୍ଵାମୀ ମନବାଂଛିତ ଫଳ ପାବେ ॥ ଜୟ ॥

{ ॥ ଇତି ॥ }

Please send corrections to [sanskrit@cheerful.com](mailto:sanskrit@cheerful.com)

Last updated @oday

<http://sanskritdocuments.org>

Shiva Chalisa Lyrics in Oriya PDF

% File name : siva40.itx

% Category : chAlisA

% Location : doc\ z\ otherlang\ hindi

% Author : Ayodhyadasa; Swami Sivananda

% Language : Hindi

% Subject : hinduism/religion

% Transliterated by : NA

% Proofread by : NA

% Description-comments : Devotional hymn to Shiva, of 40 verses

% Latest update : March 13, 2015

% Send corrections to : [Sanskrit@cheerful.com](mailto:Sanskrit@cheerful.com)

% Site access : <http://sanskritdocuments.org>

%

% This text is prepared by volunteers and is to be used for personal study

% and research. The file is not to be copied or reposted for promotion of

% any website or individuals or for commercial purpose without permission.

% Please help to maintain respect for volunteer spirit.

%

We acknowledge well-meaning volunteers for [Sanskritdocuments.org](http://Sanskritdocuments.org) and other sites to have built the collection of Sanskrit texts.

Please check their sites later for improved versions of the texts.

This file should strictly be kept for personal use.

PDF file is generated [ December 8, 2015 ] at [Stotram](http://Stotram) Website