

श्रीगान्धर्वासम्प्रार्थनाष्टकम्
śrī-gāndharvā-samprārthanāṣṭakam
śrī-rūpa-gosvāmi

वृन्दावने विहरतोरिह किलेकुञ्जे
मत्तद्विपप्रवरकौतुकविभ्रमेण ।
सन्दर्शयस्व युवयोर्वदनारविन्द
द्वन्द्वं विधेहि मयि देवि कृपां प्रसीद ॥१॥

vṛndāvane viharator iha kile-kuñje
matta-dvipa-pravara-kautuka-vibhrameṇa ।
sandarśayasva yuvayor vadanāravinda-
dvandvaṁ vidhehi mayi devi kṛpāṁ prasīda ॥1॥

1. O Goddess! Be merciful to me and reveal Your lotus face to me when You and Sri Krishna play in the play-groves of Vrindavana, enjoying like intoxicated, blissful Lordly elephants!

हा देवि काकुभरगद्गदाद्याद्य वाचा
याचे निपत्य भुवि दण्डवदुद्भटार्तिः ।
अस्य प्रसादमबुधस्य जनस्य कृत्वा
गान्धर्विके निजगणे गणनां विधेहि ॥२॥

hā devi kāku-bhara-gadgadayādyā vācā
yāce nipatya bhuvi daṇḍavad udbhaṭārtiḥ ।
asya prasādam abudhasya janasya kṛtvā
gāndharvike nija-gaṇe gaṇanāṁ vidhehi ॥2॥

2. O Goddess! In great distress I prostrate myself before You, falling on the ground, praying piteously unto You with faltering voice. O Gandharvike! After You bestowed Your mercy on this fool, count him (her) amongst Your own people!

श्यामे रमारमणसुन्दरतावरिष्ठ
सौन्दर्यमोहितसमस्तजगज्जनस्य ।
श्यामस्य वामभुजबद्धतनुं कदाहं
त्वामिन्दिराविरलरूपभरां भजामि ॥३॥

śyāme ramā-ramaṇa-sundaratā-variṣṭha-
saundarya-mohita-samasta-jagaj-janasya ।
śyāmasya vāma-bhuja-baddha-tanuṁ kadāhaṁ
tvām indirā-virala-rūpa-bharāṁ bhajāmi ॥3॥

3. O Syame (Sri Radhe)! When will I worship You as Indira (Laksmi), when Your beautiful body is bound up by Syama's left arm? Krishna's beauty enchants all the people of the world and is even greater than that of Rama-ramana (Lord Visnu, Laksmi's husband).

त्वां प्रच्छदेन मुदिरच्छविना पिधाय
मञ्जीरमुक्तचरणां च विधाय देवि ।
कुञ्जे व्रजेन्द्रतनयेन विराजमाने
नक्तं कदा प्रमुदितामभिसारयिष्ये ॥४॥

tvām pracchadena mudira-cchavinā pidhāya
mañjīra-mukta-caraṇāṁ ca vidhāya devi ।
kuñje vrajendra-tanayena virājamāne
naktam kadā pramuditām abhisārayiṣye ॥4॥

4. O Goddess! When can I arrange for Your blissful nocturnal meeting with the son of the king of Vraja in the grove by covering Your body with a cloud-blue sari and by removing the ankle bells from Your feet?

कुञ्जे प्रसूनकुलकल्पितकेलितल्पे
संविष्टयोर्मधुरनर्मविलासभाजोः ।
लोकत्रयाभरणयोश्चरणाम्बुजानि
संवाहयिष्यति कदा युवयोर्जनोयम् ॥५॥

kuñje prasūna-kula-kalpita-keli-talpe
saṁviṣṭayor madhura-narma-vilāsa-bhājoh ।
loka-trayābharaṇayoś caraṇāmbujāni
saṁvāhayiṣyati kadā yuvayor jano.yam ॥5॥

5. When will this person serve Your lotus feet, that adorn the three worlds by massaging them, as You are sitting together on a play-bed made of flowers in a grove, while You are making sweet jokes with each other?

त्वत्कुण्डरोधसि विलासपरिश्रमेण
स्वेदाम्बुचुम्बिवदनाम्बुरुहश्रियो वाम् ।
वृन्दावनेश्वरि कदा तरुमूलभाजो
संवीजयामि चमरीचयचामरेण ॥६॥

tvat-kuṇḍa-rodhasi vilāsa-pariśrameṇa
svedāmbu-cumbi-vadanāmbu-ruha-śriyo vām ।
vṛndāvaneśvari kadā taru-mūla-bhājo
saṁvījayāmi camarī-caya-cāmareṇa ॥6॥

6. O Queen of Vrindavana! When can I fan You with a yaktail fan with a jewelled rod when You and Sri Krishna are sitting under a tree, Your lotus-like faces beautified by drops of perspiration from fatigue after Your pastimes on the shore of Your pond (Sri Radha Kund)?

लीनां निकुञ्जकुहरे भवतीं मुकुन्दे
चित्रैव सूचितवतीं रुचिराक्षि नाहम् ।
भुग्नां भ्रुवं न रचयेति मृषारुषां त्वाम्
अग्रे व्रजेन्द्रतनयस्य कदा नु नेष्ये ॥७॥

līnām nikuñja-kuhare bhavatīm mukunde
citraiva sūcitavatīm rucirākṣi nāham ।
bhugnām bhruvaṁ na racayeti mṛṣāruṣāṁ tvām
agre vrajendra-tanayasya kadā nu neṣye ॥7॥

7. O beautiful-eyed One! It was not me who told Mukunda in which corner of the kunja You were hiding! Citra did it! Don't frown Your eyebrows at me in false anger! When can I take You before the son of the king of Vraja?

वाग्युद्धकेलिकुतुके व्रजराजसूनुं
जित्वोन्मदामधिकदर्पविकासिजल्पाम् ।
फुल्लाभिरालिभिरनल्पमुदीर्यमाण
स्तोत्रां कदा नु भवतीमवलोकयिष्ये ॥८॥

vāg-yuddha-keli-kutuke vraja-rāja-sūnum
jitvonmadām adhika-darpa-vikāsi-jalpām ।
phullābhir ālibhir analpam udīryamaṇa-
stotrām kadā nu bhavatīm avalokayiṣye ॥8॥

8. When You defeat Krishna in a joking argument, You show even greater pride, extending Your proud words to Your blooming friends, who will praise You. When will I see You like this?

यः कोपि सुष्ठु वृषभानुकुमारिकायाः
सम्प्रार्थनाष्टकमिदं पठति प्रपन्नः ।
सा प्रेयसा सह समेत्य धृतप्रमोदा
तत्र प्रसादलहरीमुररीकरोति ॥९॥

yaḥ ko 'pi suṣṭhu vṛṣabhānu-kumārikāyāḥ
samprārthanāṣṭakam idaṁ paṭhati prapannaḥ ।
sā preyasā saha sametya dhṛta-pramodā
tatra prasāda-laharīm urarīkaroti ॥9॥

Anyone who nicely recites these eight prayers to the daughter of king
Vrisabhanu will be accepted by Her in a wave of mercy and She will
joyfully appear before her with Her lover.

इति श्रीरूपगोस्वामिना विरचितायां स्तवमालायां श्रीगान्धर्वासम्प्रार्थनाष्टकम्सम्पूर्णम् ।

iti śrī-rūpa-gosvāminā viracitāyāṁ stavamālāyāṁ śrī-gāndharvā-samprārthanāṣṭakam sampūrṇam ।

Thus ends śrīla-Rūpa-gosvāmi's śrī-gāndharvā-samprārthanāṣṭakam

