

Kanakadhara Stotram

कनकधारा स्तोत्रम्

Kanakadhara Stotram is a Sanskrit hymn to Goddess Lakshmi that tradition credits to Adi Shankaracharya. In 18 verses it asks for Lakshmi's compassionate glance to fall on the devotee, and a closing verse says that one who recites it daily becomes like Kuber. Tradition says that when young Shankara first sang it for a poor woman, Lakshmi showered golden amla fruits on her house; people recite it on Fridays, Akshaya Tritiya and Diwali.

Shloka 1

Angam Hareh Pulaka Bhushanam Ashrayanti
Bhringanganeva Mukulabharanam Tamalam
Angikritakhila Vibhutir Apanga Leela
Mangalyadastu Mama Mangala Devatayah ॥1॥

As a female bee goes to a tamala tree decked with buds, the playful sidelong glance of Lakshmi rests on the body of Hari, which thrills with joy at her touch. That glance holds all wealth within it. May the glance of the goddess of auspiciousness bring me good fortune.

Shloka 2

Mugdha Muhur Vidadhati Vadane Murareh
Prema Trapa Pranihitani Gatagatani
Mala Drishor Madhukariva Mahotpale Ya
Sa Me Shriyam Dishatu Sagara Sambhavayah ॥2॥

Like a bee hovering over a great blue lotus, the garland of her glances moves to and fro on Murari's face, again and again, shy and full of love. May that glance of the ocean-born goddess grant me prosperity.

Shloka 3

Vishvamarendra Pada Vibhrama Dana Daksham
Ananda Heturadhikam Muravidvishopi
Ishan Nishidatu Mayi Kshanam Ikshanardham
Indivarodara Sahodaram Indirayah ||3||

Her glance can give the gods the splendour of Indra's throne, and it gives even Vishnu, the foe of Mura, great joy. It is soft and dark like the inside of a blue lotus. May that half-glance of Indira rest on me, a little, for a moment.

Shloka 4

Amilitaksham Adhigamya Muda Mukundam
Ananda Kandam Animesham Ananga Tantram
Akekara Sthita Kaninika Pakshma Netram
Bhutyai Bhaven Mama Bhujanga Shayanganayah ||4||

Her eye rests with delight on Mukunda, who lies with eyes half-closed, the root of all bliss and full of love; her gaze is unblinking, its pupil and lashes still in a sidelong look. May that eye of the consort of the Lord who rests on the serpent bring me prosperity.

Shloka 5

Bahvantare Madhujitah Shritha Kaustubhe Ya
Haravaliva Hari Neelamayi Vibhati
Kamaprada Bhagavatopi Kataksha Mala
Kalyanam Avahatu Me Kamalalayayah ||5||

On the chest of Vishnu, slayer of Madhu, where the Kaustubha gem lies, her garland of glances shines like a string of sapphires. It fulfils even the Lord's own wishes. May that garland of glances of the lotus-dweller bring me well-being.

Shloka 6

Kalambudali Lalitorasi Kaitabhareh
Dharadhare Sphurati Ya Tadid Anganeva
Matus Samasta Jagatam Mahaniya Murtih
Bhadrani Me Dishatu Bhargava Nandanayah ||6||

On the lovely chest of Vishnu, foe of Kaitabha, dark as a line of rain clouds, she flashes like a streak of lightning. May that revered form of the Mother of all the worlds, the daughter of Bhrgu, grant me blessings.

Shloka 7

Praptam Padam Prathamatah Khalu Yat Prabhavat
Mangalya Bhaji Madhumathini Manmathena
Mayyapatet Tadiha Mantharam Ikshanardham
Mandalasam Cha Makaralaya Kanyakayah ||7||

By the power of her glance, Manmatha, the god of love, first found a place in Vishnu, slayer of Madhu, who is all auspiciousness. May that slow, gentle, languid half-glance of the daughter of the ocean fall on me here.

Shloka 8

Dadyad Dayanupavano Dravinambu Dharam
Asminn Akinchana Vihanga Shishau Vishanne
Dushkarma Gharmam Apaniya Chiraya Duram
Narayana Pranayini Nayanambu Vahah ||8||

May the rain cloud of the eyes of Narayana's beloved, driven by the wind of compassion, pour a stream of wealth on me, this poor and weary fledgling, and drive the heat of my bad karma far away for ever.

Shloka 9

Ishta Vishishta Matayopi Yaya Dayardra
Drishtya Trivishtapa Padam Sulabham Labhante
Drishtih Prahrishta Kamalodara Diptir Ishtam
Pushtim Krishishta Mama Pushkara Vishtarayah ||9||

*By her glance, moist with compassion, even people of ordinary merit easily reach heaven.
May that glance of the lotus-seated goddess, bright as the heart of a blooming lotus, give me
the nourishment I long for.*

Shloka 10

Girdevateti Garudadhvaja Sundariti
Shakambhariti Shashi Shekhara Vallabheti
Srishti Sthiti Pralaya Kelishu Samsthitayai
Tasyai Namas Tribhuvanaika Guros Tarunyai ||10||

*She is called the goddess of speech, the beloved of Vishnu whose banner bears Garuda,
Shakambhari, and the beloved of Shiva who wears the moon. She is present in the play of
creation, preservation and dissolution. Salutations to her, the young consort of the one
Teacher of the three worlds.*

Shloka 11

Shrutyai Namostu Shubha Karma Phala Prasutyai
Ratyai Namostu Ramaniya Gunarnavayai
Shaktyai Namostu Shatapatra Niketanayai
Pushtyai Namostu Purushottama Vallabhayai ||11||

*Salutations to her who is the Veda and gives the fruit of good deeds. Salutations to her who is
delight, an ocean of lovely virtues. Salutations to her who is power and lives in the hundred-
petalled lotus. Salutations to her who is nourishment, the beloved of Purushottama.*

Shloka 12

Namostu Nalika Nibhananayai
Namostu Dugdhodadhi Janma Bhumyai
Namostu Somamrita Sodarayai
Namostu Narayana Vallabhayai ||12||

Salutations to her whose face is like a lotus. Salutations to her who was born from the ocean of milk. Salutations to the sister of the moon and of nectar. Salutations to the beloved of Narayana.

Shloka 13

Sampatkarani Sakalendriya Nandanani
Samrajya Dana Vibhavani Saroruhakshi
Tvad Vandanani Duritaharanodyatani
Mameva Matar Anisham Kalayantu Manye ||13||

O lotus-eyed Mother, worthy of honour, my salutations to you bring wealth, delight all the senses, can give the glory of a kingdom and are ready to take away sin. May they stay with me always.

Shloka 14

Yat Kataksha Samupasana Vidhih
Sevakasya Sakalartha Sampadah
Santanoti Vachananga Manasaih
Tvam Murari Hridayeshvarim Bhaje ||14||

Worshipping your glance brings the devotee every kind of wealth and every aim of life. With speech, body and mind I worship you, queen of Murari's heart.

Shloka 15

Sarasija Nilaye Saroja Haste
Dhavalatamamshuka Gandha Malya Shobhe
Bhagavati Hari Vallabhe Manogye
Tribhuvana Bhutikari Prasida Mahyam ||15||

O you who live in the lotus and hold a lotus in your hand, radiant in the whitest garments, sandal paste and garlands, O blessed goddess, beloved of Hari, lovely one, who brings prosperity to the three worlds, be gracious to me.

Shloka 16

Digghastibhih Kanaka Kumbha Mukhavasrishta
Svarvahini Vimala Charu Jala Plutangim
Pratar Namami Jagatam Jananim Ashesha
Lokadhinatha Grihinim Amritabdhi Putrim ||16||

Each morning I bow to the Mother of the worlds, whose body is bathed in the pure, lovely water of the heavenly Ganga poured from golden pots by the elephants of the directions, the wife of the lord of all the worlds, the daughter of the ocean of nectar.

Shloka 17

Kamale Kamalaksha Vallabhe Tvam
Karuna Pura Tarangitair Apangaih
Avalokaya Mam Akinchananam
Prathamam Patram Akritrimam Dayayah ||17||

O Kamala, beloved of the lotus-eyed Lord, look upon me with your glances that overflow in waves of compassion. I am the first among the destitute, and so the most natural object of your mercy.

Shloka 18

Stuvanti Ye Stutibhir Amubhir Anvaham
Trayimayim Tribhuvana Mataram Ramam
Gunadhika Gurutara Bhagya Bhagino
Bhavanti Te Bhuvi Budha Bhavitashayah ||18||

Those who praise Rama every day with these hymns, the Mother of the three worlds and the embodiment of the three Vedas, become rich in virtue and share in great good fortune, and on this earth the wise honour them.

Phalashruti (closing)

Suvarnadhara Stotram Yacchankaracharya Nirmitam
Trisandhyam Yah Pathen Nityam Sa Kubera Samo Bhavet

Whoever recites daily, at the three junctions of the day, this hymn of the golden stream composed by Shankaracharya becomes like Kuber.

Source: Kanakadhara Stotram, [sanskritdocuments.org kanaka.itx](http://sanskritdocuments.org/kanaka.itx) (encoded and proofread by P. P. Narayanaswami and Kirk Wortman; verse order as in the Complete Works of Shankaracharya, vol. 18, p. 70); cross-checked line by line with "Prabhata Stotranidhi" (stotranidhi.com, Devanagari)

The meanings are our own first draft. A scholar has not reviewed them yet. If you spot a mistake, please tell us.

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