

Sri Venkatesa Suprabhatam

श्री वेंकटेश सुप्रभातम्

The Sri Venkatesa Suprabhatam is the dawn hymn that wakes Lord Venkateswara at Tirumala every morning, and it is traditionally played or recited before sunrise.

Its 29 Sanskrit shlokas were composed in the 15th century by Prativadi Bhayankaram Annan, and it opens with Vishvamitra's words to young Rama from the Ramayana, "Kausalya supraja Rama". This page has these 29 shlokas; the Stotram, Prapatti and Mangalasanam that follow in the morning recitation are not here yet.

Shloka 1

Kausalya Supraja Rama Purva Sandhya Pravartate
Uttishtha Narashardula Kartavyam Daivamahnikaṁ ॥1॥

O Rama, blessed son of Kausalya, dawn is breaking in the east. Rise, O best among men; the sacred duties of the day are waiting to be done.

Shloka 2

Uttishthottishtha Govinda Uttishtha Garudadhvaja
Uttishtha Kamalakanta Trailokyam Mangalam Kuru ॥2॥

Rise, rise, O Govinda! Rise, O Lord whose banner bears Garuda! Rise, O beloved of Lakshmi, and fill the three worlds with blessing.

Shloka 3

Matas Samasta Jagatam Madhukaitabhareh
Vakshoviharini Manohara Divyamurte
Sri Swamini Shritajana Priya Danashile
Sri Venkatesha Dayite Tava Suprabhatam ॥3॥

O Mother of all the worlds, who lives joyfully on the chest of Vishnu, the slayer of Madhu and Kaitabha; O one of enchanting divine form; O Queen of the Lord, always ready to give those who seek you what they hold dear; O beloved of Sri Venkatesha, may your dawn be blessed.

Shloka 4

Tava Suprabhatam Aravinda Lochane
Bhavatu Prasanna Mukha Chandra Mandale
Vidhi Shankarendra Vanitabhir Archite
Vrishashaila Natha Dayite Dayanidhe ||4||

O lotus-eyed Mother, whose serene face shines like the full moon; worshipped by the consorts of Brahma, Shiva and Indra; beloved of the Lord of Vrishashaila, treasure of compassion, may your dawn be blessed.

Shloka 5

Atryadi Saptarishayas Samupasya Sandhyam
Akasha Sindhu Kamalani Manoharani
Adaya Padayugam Archayitum Prapannah
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||5||

The seven sages led by Atri have finished their dawn prayers and have come carrying lovely lotuses from the heavenly Ganga, to worship your two feet. O Lord who crowns the Seshadri hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 6

Panchananabja Bhava Shanmukha Vasavadyah
Traivikramadi Charitam Vibudhah Stuvanti
Bhashapatih Pathati Vasara Shuddhim Arat
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||6||

Shiva the five-faced, Brahma the lotus-born, six-faced Kartikeya, Indra and the other gods sing of your deeds, beginning with your three world-spanning strides as Trivikrama. Brihaspati, lord of speech, stands close by reading out the almanac of the day. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 7

Ishat Praphulla Sarasiruha Narikela
Puga Drumadi Sumanohara Palikanam
Avati Mandam Anilas Saha Divya Gandhah
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||7||

A gentle breeze drifts in, carrying divine fragrance from the half-opened lotuses and from the lovely rows of coconut, areca and other trees. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 8

Unmilya Netrayugam Uttama Panjarasthah
Patravashishta Kadali Phala Payasani
Bhuktva Salilam Atha Kelishukah Pathanti
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||8||

In their fine cages the pet parrots open their eyes, peck playfully at the bananas and sweet payasam left in their bowls, and then begin to recite your names. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 9

Tantri Prakarsha Madhura Svanaya Vipanchya
Gayatyananta Charitam Tava Naradopi
Bhasha Samagram Asakrit Karachara Ramyam
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||9||

Narada too sings of your endless glory on his vina, whose plucked strings ring sweet and full; again and again he sings, in rich and perfect words, his hand moving gracefully over the strings. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 10

Bhringavali Cha Makaranda Rasanuviddha
Jhankara Gita Ninadaih Saha Sevanaya
Niryatyupanta Sarasi Kamalodarebhyah
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||10||

Swarms of bees, soaked in nectar, fly out from the hearts of the lotuses in the nearby ponds, humming their songs as they come to serve you. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 11

Yoshaganena Varadadhni Vimathyamane
Ghoshalayeshu Dadhimanthana Tivra Ghoshah
Roshat Kalim Vidadhate Kakubhashcha Kumbhah
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||11||

In the cowherd homes, as the women churn the thick curd, the churning pots ring out so loudly that the pots and the echoing directions seem to be quarrelling, each trying to outdo the other. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 12

Padmesha Mitra Shatapatra Gatalivargah
Hartum Shriyam Kuvalayasya Nijanga Lakshmya
Bheri Ninadam Iva Bibhrati Tivra Nadam
Sheshadri Shekhara Vibho Tava Suprabhatam ||12||

The swarms of bees in the lotuses, flowers that are friends of the sun, raise a loud hum like the roll of war drums, as if setting out to steal the beauty of the blue water-lily with the dark glow of their own bodies. O Lord of the Seshadri peak, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 13

Sriman Abhishta Varadakhila Loka Bandho
Sri Srinivasa Jagadeka Dayaika Sindho
Sri Devata Griha Bhujantara Divya Murte
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||13||

O glorious Lord who grants every wish, friend of all the worlds; O Srinivasa, the one ocean of mercy for the whole universe; O divine form whose chest is the home of Goddess Lakshmi; O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 14

Sri Swami Pushkarinika Plava Nirmalangah
Shreyorthino Hara Viranchi Sanandanadyah
Dvare Vasanti Vara Vetra Hatottamangah
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||14||

Shiva, Brahma, Sanandana and other seekers of the highest good, their bodies made pure by bathing in the Swami Pushkarini, wait at your door, even as the doorkeepers' canes tap their heads to keep the eager crowd in order. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 15

Sri Shesha Shaila Garudachala Venkatadri
Narayanadri Vrishabhadri Vrishadri Mukhyam
Akhyam Tvadiya Vasater Anisham Vadanti
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||15||

Without pause, devotees chant the sacred names of your hill home: Seshashaila, Garudachala, Venkatadri, Narayanadri, Vrishabhadri, Vrishadri and more. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 16

Sevaparah Shiva Suresha Krishanu Dharma
Rakshombunatha Pavamana Dhanadhinathah
Baddhanjali Pravilasan Nija Shirsha Deshah
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||16||

Eager to serve you, the guardians of the eight directions (Shiva, Indra, Agni, Yama, Nirriti, Varuna, Vayu and Kubera) stand with palms joined and raised above their heads. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 17

Dhatishu Te Vihagaraja Mrigadhiraja
Nagadhiraja Gajaraja Hayadhirajah
Svasvadhikara Mahimadhikam Arthayante
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||17||

Garuda king of birds, the lion king of beasts, Adishesha king of serpents, and the kings of elephants and horses, who carry you in your processions, each pray that the honour of their own service may grow greater still. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 18

Suryendu Bhauma Budha Vakpati Kavya Sauri
Svarbhanu Ketu Divishat Parishat Pradhanah
Tvaddasa Dasa Charamavadhi Dasa Dasah
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||18||

The Sun, Moon, Mars, Mercury, Jupiter, Venus, Saturn, Rahu and Ketu, chiefs in the assembly of the heavens, count themselves servants of the very last in the long line of your servants' servants. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 19

Tvat Pada Dhuli Bharita Sphuritottamangah
Svargapavarga Nirapeksha Nijantarangah
Kalpagamakalanayakulatam Labhante
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||19||

Their heads shining with the dust of your feet, their hearts no longer wanting heaven or even liberation, your devotees grow anxious at one thought alone: that the age might end and take away this service. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 20

Tvad Gopuragra Shikharani Nirikshamanah
Svargapavarga Padavim Paramam Shrayantah
Martya Manushya Bhuvane Matim Ashrayante
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||20||

Just by gazing at the golden peaks of your temple towers, people feel they have reached the highest state of heaven and liberation, and so they set their hearts on staying in this human world, near you. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 21

Sri Bhumi Nayaka Dayadi Gunamritabdhe
Devadhideva Jagadeka Sharanya Murte
Sriman Ananta Garudadibhir Architanghre
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||21||

O Lord of Sridevi and Bhudevi, nectar-ocean of mercy and every virtue; O God of gods, the one refuge of the whole world; O glorious one whose feet are worshipped by Ananta, Garuda and the other eternal servants; O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 22

Sri Padmanabha Purushottama Vasudeva
Vaikuntha Madhava Janardana Chakrapane
Srivatsa Chihna Sharanagata Parijata
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||22||

*O Padmanabha, Purushottama, Vasudeva; O Vaikuntha, Madhava, Janardana, bearer of the
discus; O Lord marked with the Srivatsa, the wish-granting tree for all who take refuge in
you; O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.*

Shloka 23

Kandarpa Darpa Hara Sundara Divya Murte
Kanta Kuchamburuha Kudmala Lola Drishte
Kalyana Nirmala Gunakara Divya Kirte
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||23||

*O divine and beautiful form who humbles even Kamadeva's pride in his beauty; whose loving
gaze rests on his beloved Lakshmi; O treasury of pure and auspicious virtues, of divine
renown; O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.*

Shloka 24

Minakrite Kamatha Kola Nrisimha Varnin
Svamin Parashvatha Tapodhana Ramachandra
Sheshamsha Rama Yadunandana Kalki Rupa
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||24||

*O Lord who took the forms of the Fish, the Tortoise, the Boar, the Man-Lion and the young
brahmachari Vamana; O Parashurama, the ascetic with the axe; O Ramachandra; O
Balarama, born of Adishesha; O Krishna, joy of the Yadus; O Kalki who is to come; O Lord of
the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.*

Shloka 25

Ela Lavanga Ghanasara Sugandhi Tirtham
Divyam Viyat Sariti Hema Ghateshu Purnam
Dhritvadya Vaidika Shikhamanayah Prahrishtah
Tishthanti Venkatapate Tava Suprabhatam ||25||

The finest of Vedic scholars stand joyfully before you now, holding golden pots filled with divine water from the heavenly river, fragrant with cardamom, clove and camphor, for your sacred bath. O Lord of Venkata, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 26

Bhasvan Udeti Vikachani Saroruhani
Sampurayanti Ninadaih Kakubho Vihangah
Sri Vaishnavas Satatam Arthita Mangalaste
Dhamashrayanti Tava Venkata Suprabhatam ||26||

The radiant sun is rising, the lotuses have opened, and birds fill every direction with their song. The Sri Vaishnava devotees, who always pray for your well-being, have gathered at your abode. O Venkata, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 27

Brahmadayas Suravaras Samaharshayaste
Santas Sanandana Mukhas Tvatha Yogivaryah
Dhamantike Tava Hi Mangala Vastu Hastah
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ||27||

Brahma and the foremost of the gods with the great sages, the saints led by Sanandana, and the best of yogis all stand close to your abode, holding auspicious offerings in their hands. O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Shloka 28

Lakshmi Nivasa Niravadya Gunaika Sindho
Samsara Sagara Samuttaranaika Seto
Vedanta Vedyā Nija Vaibhava Bhakta Bhogya
Sri Venkatachalapate Tava Suprabhatam ॥28॥

O home of Lakshmi, the one ocean of flawless virtues; the one bridge across the ocean of worldly life; whose glory is revealed by the Vedanta; the sweetness that devotees savour; O Lord of the Venkata hill, a blessed dawn to you.

Phalashruti (shloka 29)

Ittham Vrishachalapater Iha Suprabhatam
Ye Manavah Pratidinam Pathitum Pravrittah
Tesham Prabhata Samaye Smritir Angabhajam
Prajnam Parartha Sulabham Paramam Prasute

Those who set themselves to recite this Suprabhatam of the Lord of Vrishachala every day, remembering him at the hour of dawn, are blessed, tradition holds, with the highest wisdom, one that makes the supreme goal of life easy to reach.

Source: Sri Venkatesa Suprabhatam (Suprabhatam section, 29 shlokas) as recited in the Tirumala Suprabhata Seva; text collated from sanskritdocuments.org (venkatasp), stotranidhi.com (Devanagari edition), sa.wikisource.org (श्रीवेङ्कटेशसुप्रभातम्) and shlokam.org

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