

श्री सुब्रह्मण्यभुजंगं

shri subrahmaNyabhujaMgaM

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अथ श्री सुब्रह्मण्यभुजंगं
atha shrI subrahmaNyabhujaMgaM

And now, the auspicious serpentine chant
of Lord subrahmaNya.

सदा बालरूपाऽपि विघ्नाद्रिहंत्री
महादंतिवक्त्राऽपि पंचास्यमान्या
विधीन्द्रादिमृग्या गणेशाभिधा मे
विधत्तां श्रियं काऽपि कल्याणमूर्तिः १
sadA bAlarUpApi vighnAdrihaMtrl
mahAdaMtivaktrApi paMchAsyamAnyA
vidhIMdrAdimRgyA gaNEshAbhidhA mE
vidhattAM shriyaM kApi kalyANamUrthiH 1

That form, which despite being in a child-like form, can crumble mountains
of obstacles,

which despite having an animal-like face(elephant), is revered by the five-
faced Lord Shiva,

which is prayed to by Brahma, Indra, and others, which is known by the
name Ganesha,

may that auspicious, abstract form bless me with wealth!

न जानामि शब्दं न जानामि चार्थं
न जानामि पद्यं न जानामि गद्यं
चिदेका षडास्या हृदि द्योतते मे
मुखान्निःसरंते गिरश्चापि चित्रं २

na jAnAmi shabdaM na jAnAmi chArthaM
na jAnAmi padyaM na jAnAmi gadyaM
chidEkA ShaDAsyA hRdi dyOtate mE
mukhAnniHsaraMtE girashchApi chitraM 2

I neither know the science of sounds, nor their meanings;
I neither know poetry, nor prose;
In my six-faceted heart, my consciousness alone shines forth,
and what wonder! from my mouth, these poetic words flow!

मयूराधिरूढं महावाक्यगूढं
मनोहारिदेहं महच्चित्तगेहं
महीदेवदेवं महावेदभावं
महादेवबालं भजे लोकपालं ३

mayUrAdhirUDhaM mahAvAkyagUDhaM
manOhAridEhaM mahachchittagEhaM
mahIdEvadEvaM mahAvEdabhAvaM

The one perched atop a peacock, who holds the secrets of the mahAvAkyas;
the one with an enchanting body, the one who resides within evolved
minds;

the one who is the Lord of Lords, who is the essence of the Vedas;
the one who is the son of Mahadeva, I worship that Ruler of the worlds!

यदा सन्निधानं गता मानवा मे
भवांभोधिपारं गतास्ते तदैव
इति व्यंजयन्सिंधुतीरे य आस्ते
तमीडे पवित्रं पराशक्तिपुत्रं ४

yadA sannidhAnaM gatA mAnavA mE
bhavAMbhOdhipAraM gatAstE tadaiva
iti vyaMjayansiMdhutIrE ya AstE
tamIDE pavitraM parAshaktiputraM 4

"When humans arrive at my abode, they would have truly crossed the ocean
of existence"!

Thus depicting a metaphor, the one who resides at the shores of
Tiruchendur, I worship that pure one, the son of Goddess Parashakti!

यथाब्धेस्तरंगा लयं यांति तुंगाः

तथैवापदः सन्निधौ सेवतां मे
इतीवोर्मिपंक्तीर्नृणां दर्शयंतं
सदा भावये हत्सरोजे गुहं तं ५

yathAbdhEstaraMgA layaM yAMti tuMgA-
tathaivApadaH sannidhau sEvatAM mE
itlvOrmipaMktlrnRNAM darshayaMtaM
sadA bhAvayE hRtsarOjE guhaM taM 5

"Just as huge waves die out as they reach the shore, so do the troubles of
the devotees in my service!"

The one who thus metaphorically points at the series of waves along the
shore(at Tiruchendur), I contemplate upon that form of Lord Guha within the
lotus of my heart!

गिरौ मन्निवासे नरा येऽधिरूढाः
तदा पर्वते राजते तेऽधिरूढाः
इतीव ब्रुवन्गंधशैलाधिरूढः

स देवो मुदे मे सदा षण्मुखोऽस्तु ६

girau mannivAsE narA yEdhirUDhAH
stadA parvatE rAjatE tEdhirUDhAH
itlva bruvangaMdhashailAdhirUDhaH
sa dEvO mudE mE sadA ShaNmukhOstu 6

"When humans climb the hill(Sugandha) and reach my abode,
they then have truly mounted the highest of peaks!"
The one who thus metaphorically is established atop
the Sugandha hill, may that Lord Shanmukha
be always favourable to me!

महांभोधित्तिरे महापापचोरे
मुनींद्रानुकूले सुगंधाख्यशैले
गुहायां वसंतं स्वभासा लसंतं
जनार्तिं हरंतं श्रयामो गुहं तं ७

mahAMbhOdhitrE mahApApachOrE
munIMdrAnukUIE sugaMdhAkhyashailE
guhAyAM vasaMtaM svabhAsA lasaMtaM
janArtiM haraMtaM shrayAmO guhaM taM 7

Situated at the banks of the great ocean, the place that steals away
the greatest of sins, that which is favourable to the great sages,
that hill named Sugandha, the one who resides in a cave, and is radiant
with his own glow, the one who removes
people's sufferings, we seek refuge in that Lord Guha!

लसस्वर्णगेहे नृणां कामदोहे

सुमस्तोमसंछन्नमाणिक्यमंचे
समुद्यत्सहस्रार्कतुल्यप्रकाशं
सदा भावये कार्तिकेयं सुरेशं ८

lasatsvarNagEhE nRNAM kAmadOhE
sumastOmasaMChannamANikyamaMchE
samudyatsahasrArkatulyaprakAshaM
sadA bhAvayE kArtikEyaM surEshaM 8

In a shining golden house, which grants the desires of devotees,
on a bejeweled throne covered with heaps of flowers,
the one who shines with the glow of a thousand suns,
I constantly contemplate upon that Lord of Lords, Kartikeya!

रणद्धंसके मंजुलेऽत्यंतशोणे
मनोहारिलावण्यपीयूषपूर्णे
मनःषट्पदो मे भवक्लेशतप्तः
सदा मोदतां स्कंद ते पादपद्मे ९

raNaddhaMsakE maMjuleTyaMtashONE
manOhArilAvaNyaplyUShapUrNE
manaHShaTpadO mE bhavaklEshataptaH
sadA mOdatAM skaMda tE pAdapadmE 9

O Lord Skanda! In your lotus feet, which are adorned by the jingling anklets, which are tender, and of an extremely charming red, which are filled with enchanting nectar of beauty, may my six-footed mind, like a bee, which is scorched by the troubles of life, always find joy!

सुवर्णाभदिव्यांबरैर्भसमानां
क्वणत्किंकिणीमेखलाशोभमानां
लसद्धेमपट्टेन विद्योतमानां
कटिं भावये स्कंद ते दीप्यमानां १०
suvarNAbhdivyAMbarairbhAsamAnAM
kvaNatkiMkiNImEkhalAshObhamAnAM
lasaddhEmapaTTEna vidyOtamAnAM
kaTiM bhAvayE skaMda tE dlpyamAnAM 10

That which is shining with celestial garments of golden radiance,
which is resplendent with the sweet tinkling of a series of bells,
which is glowing with a beautiful golden girdle,
that waist of yours which is luminous, I contemplate upon!

पुलिंदेशकन्याघनाभोगतुंग-
स्तनालिंगनासक्तकाश्मीररागं
नमस्यामहं तारकारे तवोरः

स्वभक्तावने सर्वदा सानुरागं १

puliMdEshakanyAghanAbhOgatuMga-
stanAliMganAsaktakAshmlrarAgaM
namasyAmahaM tArakArE tavOraH
svabhaktAvanE sarvadA sAnurAgaM 11

O nemesis of Tarakasura! I bow down to your chest, which is filled with compassion, always eager to protect your devotees, which is coloured red by their enthusiastic embrace of the heavy, high bosom of your consort, the daughter of Pulinda land(Goddess Valli)!

विधौ क्लृप्तदंडान् स्वलीलाधृतांडान्
निरस्तेभशुंडान् द्विषत्कालदंडान्
हतेंद्रारिषंडांजगत्राणशौंडान्
सदा ते प्रचंडान् श्रये बाहुदंडान् १२

vidhau kLRptadaMDAn svallAdhRtAMDA-
nnirastEbhashuMDAn dviShatkAladaMDAn
hatEMdrAriShaMDAMjagatrANashauMDAn
sadA tE prachaMDAn shrayE bAhudaMDAn 12

I constantly seek refuge in your twelve strong arms which once punished Lord Brahma, which carry the cosmic egg of creation,

which vanquished the trunk of the mighty elephant, which strike
a death blow to your enemies, which destroy the hordes of asuras,
and which are expert at protecting the world!

सदा शारदाः षण्मृगांका यदि स्युः

समुद्यंत एव स्थिताश्चेत्समंतात्

सदा पूर्णबिंबाः कलंकैश्च हीनाः

तदा त्वन्मुखानां ब्रुवे स्कंद साम्यं १३

sadA shAradAH ShaNmRgAMkA yadi syuH

samudyaMta Eva sthitAshchEtsamaMtAt

sadA pUrNabiMbAH kalaMkaishcha hInAH

tadA tvanmukhAnAM bruvE skaMda sAmyaM 13

O Skanda! I would only compare the beauty of your six faces
with the moon, if there were Six autumnal full moons,
which shine forth eternally, without waxing or waning,
and without any dark spots!

स्फुरन्मंदहासैः सहंसानि चंच-

त्कटाक्षावलीभृंगसंघोज्ज्वलानि

सुधास्यंदिबिंबाधराणीशसूनो

तवालोकये षण्मुखांभोरुहाणि १४

sphuranmaMdahAsaiH sahaMsAni chaMcha-
tkaTAkShAvalIbhRMgasaMghOjjvalAni
sudhAsyaMdibiMbAdharANlshasUnO
tavAlOkayE ShaNmukhAMbhOruhANi 14

O Son of Lord Shiva! I gaze upon your six lotus-like faces,
which are like hamsas adorning a bright gentle smile,
which are resplendent with beautiful sidelong glances like bumblebees,
which have delightful red bimba-fruit like lips that drip nectar!

विशालेषु कर्णात्तदीर्घेष्वजस्रं
दयास्यंदिषु द्वादशस्वीक्षणेषु
मयीषत्कटाक्षः सकृत्पातितश्चेत्
भवेत्ते दयाशील का नाम हानिः १५

vishAlEShu karNAMtadIrgheShvajasraM
dayAsyaMdiShu dvAdashasvIkShaNEShu
maylShatkaTAkShaH sakRtpAtitashchEt
bhavEttE dayAshlla kA nAma hAniH 15

O Lord filled with Mercy, among your twelve wide-set eyes
spreading until your ears, which are ever full of compassionate glances,
if for just once, your gaze falls upon me, what do they have to lose!

सुतांगोद्भवो मेऽसि जीवेति षड्धा

जपन्मंत्रमीशो मुदा जिघ्रते यान्

जगद्भारभृद्भ्यो जगन्नाथ तेभ्यः

किरीटोज्ज्वलेभ्यो नमो मस्तकेभ्यः १६

sutAMgOdbhavO mEsi jlvEti ShaDdhA

japanmaMtramIshO mudA jighratE yAn

jagadbhArabhRdbhyO jagannAtha tEbhyaH

kirITOjjvalEbhyO namO mastakEbhyaH 16

"O Son of mine, born from my body, may you live and prosper!" thus
chanting

auspicious mantras, blessing you, your father Lord Shiva, kisses your
six heads and inhales their fragrance! To those heads of yours, which are
resplendent with their crowns, which carry the weight
of this existence, O Lord of Creation, I bow down!

स्फुरद्रत्नकेयूरहाराभिरामः

चलत्कुण्डलश्रीलसद्गुणभागः

कटौ पीतवासाः करे चारुशक्तिः

पुरस्तान्ममास्तां पुरारेस्तनूजः १७

sphuradratnakEyUrahArAbhirAma-

chalatkuMDalashrIIsadgaMDabhAgaH

kaTau pltavAsAH karE chArushaktiH
purastAnmamAstAM purArEstanUjaH 17

The one who is adorned with shining garlands decked with rubies and
emeralds,
the one whose cheeks are playful with round earrings dangling upon them,
the one whose waist is draped in golden garments,
and hands wield the beautiful Shakti(Vel),
may that form of the Son of Lord Shiva(enemy of Tripurasura), be in front of
me!

इहायाहि वत्सेति हस्तान्प्रसार्या-
ह्वयत्यादराच्छंकरे मातुरंकात्
समुत्पत्य तातं श्रयंतं कुमारं
हराश्लिष्टगात्रं भजे बालमूर्तिं १८

ihAyAhi vatsEti hastAnprasAryA-
hvayatyAdarAchChAMkarE mAturaMkAt
samutpatya tAtaM shrayaMtaM kumAraM
harAshliShTagAtraM bhajE bAlamUrtiM 18

"Come here, son", thus saying, as Lord Shiva spreads his arms
inviting him with love, jumping up from his mother's lap,
going towards his father, and being embraced by him,

that child form of Lord Kumara, I worship!

कुमारेशसूनो गुह स्कंद सेना-
पते शक्तिपाणे मयूराधिरूढ
पुलिंदात्मजाकांत भक्तार्तिहारिन्
प्रभो तारकारे सदा रक्ष मां त्वं १९

kumArEshasUnO guha skaMda sEnA-
patE shaktipANE mayUrAdhirUDha
puliMdAtmajAkAMta bhaktArtihArin
prabhO tArakArE sadA rakSha mAM tvaM 19

O Kumara(Child), O Ishasunu(Son of Isha), O Guha(One whose abode is a cave),

O Skanda(Warrior), O Senapati(Commander of Armies), O Shaktipani(Wielder of the Spear),

O Mayuradhirudha(One who rides a peacock), O Pulindatmajakanta(Consort of Goddess Valli),

O Bhaktartaharin(Remover of Devotee's Suffering),

O Lord, O Tarakari(Nemesis of Tarakasura), with these 9 names, you always protect me!

प्रशांतेंद्रिये नष्टसंज्ञे विचेष्टे
कफोद्धारिवक्त्रे भयोत्कंपिगात्रे

प्रयाणोन्मुखे मय्यनाथे तदानीं

द्रुतं मे दयालो भवाग्रे गुह त्वं २०

prashAMtEMdriyE naShTasaMjnE vichEShTE

kaphOdgArivaktrE bhayOtkAMpigAtrE

prayANOnmukhE mayyanAthE tadAnIM

drutaM mE dayAIo bhavAgrE guha tvaM 20

As my senses subdue, when I lose my sense of discrimination, and ability to
act,

as my body fills up with phlegm, and my body trembles in fear,

as I get ready to travel out of this body, then this destitute me,

O Compassionate One, come quickly to my aid ahead of me, O Guha!

कृतांतस्य दूतेषु चंडेषु कोपात्

दह च्छिंद्धि भिंद्धीति मां तर्जयत्सु

मयूरं समारुह्य मा भैरिति त्वं

पुरः शक्तिपाणिर्ममायाहि शीघ्रं २१

kRtAMtasya dUtEShu chaMDEShu kOpA-

daha chChiMddhi bhiMddhIti mAM tarjayatsu

mayUraM samAruhya mA bhairiti tvaM

puraH shaktipANirmamAyAhi shIghraM 21

When the ferocious attendants of the Lord of Death(Yama) let out

terrifying screams saying "Burn him! Tear him! Destroy him!",
riding your peacock, asking me not to fear, arrive in front of me quickly,
O Lord who wields the Spear Shakti in your hands!

प्रणम्यासकृत्पादयोस्ते पतित्वा
प्रसाद्य प्रभो प्रार्थयेऽनेकवारं
न वक्तुं क्षमोऽहं तदानीं कृपाब्धे
न कार्यात्काले मनागप्युपेक्षा २२

praNamyAsakRtpAdayOstE patitvA
prasAdya prabhO prArthayEnEkavAraM
na vaktuM kShamOhaM tadAnIM kRpAbdhE
na kAryAMtakAIE manAgapyupEkShA 22

Bowing down to you at once, falling at your feet, propitiating you,
O Lord, I pray to you again and again!

I may not be able to even speak in those moments, O Ocean of Compassion,
may you not have even a bit of indifference towards me at the end of my
time!

सहस्रांडभोक्ता त्वया शूरनामा
हतस्तारकः सिंहवक्त्रश्च दैत्यः
ममांतर्हृदिस्थं मनःक्लेशमेकं
न हंसि प्रभो किं करोमि क्व यामि २३

sahasrAMDabhOktA tvayA shUranAmA
hatastArakaH siMhavaktrashcha daityaH
mamAMtarhRdisthaM manaHklEshamEkaM
na haMsi prabhO kiM karOmi kva yAmi 23

The one who ate up a thousand creations, by the name of Shoora-Padma,
asuras named Taraka, and Simhavaktra have been vanquished by you!

This one little suffering of Maya that exists within my heart,
O Lord, if you do not destroy that, what am I to do, and where am I to go?

अहं सर्वदा दुःखभारावसन्नो
भवांदीनबंधुस्त्वदन्यं न याचे
भवद्भक्तिरोधं सदा क्लृप्तबाधं
ममाधिं द्रुतं नाशयोमासुत त्वं २४

ahaM sarvadA duHkhabhArAvasannO
bhavAMdInabaMdhustvadanyaM na yAchE
bhavadbhaktirOdhaM sadA kLRptabAdhaM
mamAdhiM drutaM nAshayOmAsuta tvaM 24

I am the one eternally burdened by the sorrows of existence,
you are the uplifter of the downtrodden, I do not seek any else apart from
you!

O son of Uma! Destroy my mental afflictions which obstruct

my eternal, unwavering devotion towards you!

अपस्मारकुष्ठक्षयार्शः प्रमेह-
ज्वरोन्मादगुल्मादिरोगा महान्तः
पिशाचाश्च सर्वे भवत्पत्रभूतिं
विलोक्य क्षणात्तारकारे द्रवंते २५

apasmArakuShThakShayArshaH pramEha-
jvarOnmAdagulmAdirOgA mahAMtaH
pishAchAshcha sarvE bhavatpatrabhUtiM
vilOkya kShaNAttArakArE dravaMtE 25

Apasmara(Epilepsy), Kushtha(Leprosy), Kshaya(Decay), Arsha(Breathing Ailments),

Prameha(Venereal Diseases), Jwara(Fevers), Unmada(Mental Ailments), Gulma(Abdominal Ailments), and other such severe diseases, and evil spirits, at the mere glance of your sacred ash, flee in fear, O Nemesis of Tarakasura!

दृशि स्कंदमूर्तिः श्रुतौ स्कंदकीर्तिः
मुखे मे पवित्रं सदा तच्चरित्रं
करे तस्य कृत्यं वपुस्तस्य भृत्यं
गुहे संतु लीना ममाशेषभावाः २६

dRshi skaMdamUrtiH shrutau skaMdakIrti-
rmukhE mE pavitraM sadA tachcharitraM

karE tasya kRtyaM vapustasya bhRtyaM
guhE saMtu lInA mamAshEShabhAvAH 26

My eyes behold the form of Lord Skanda, my Ears hear his praise;
my mouth always chants his auspicious stories,
my hands perform his deeds, my body is in his service,
may all of my endless aspects of being be immersed in Lord Guha!

मुनीनामुताहो नृणां भक्तिभाजाम्
अभीष्टप्रदाः संति सर्वत्र देवाः
नृणामंत्यजानामपि स्वार्थदाने
गुहाद्देवमन्यं न जाने न जाने २७

munInAmutAhO nRNAM bhaktibhAjA-
mabhIShTapradAH saMti sarvatra dEvAH
nRNAmaMtyajAnAmapi svArthadAnE
guhAddEvamanyaM na jAnE na jAnE 27

There are all sorts of Devas everywhere who grant the wishes
of Great Sages, and Devoted Humans!

However, for the ordinary, and the destitute of those who know no worship,
I do not know of any other Lord but Guha who fulfills their pursuits!

कलत्रं सुता बंधुवर्गः पशुर्वा
नरो वाथ नारि गृहे ये मदीयाः
यजंतो नमंतः स्तुवंतो भवंतं
स्मरंतश्च ते संतु सर्वे कुमार २८

kalatraM sutA baMdhuvargaH pashurVA
narO vAtha nArigRhE yE madlyAH
yajaMtO namaMtaH stuvAMtO bhavaMtaM
smaraMtashcha tE saMtu sarvE kumAra 28

My wife, children, relatives, or cattle, male or female,
all inhabitants of my house, may they always be in your worship,
praise, prayer, and contemplation, O Kumara!

मृगाः पक्षिणो दंशका ये च दुष्टाः
तथा व्याधयो बाधका ये मदंगे
भवच्छक्तितीक्ष्णाग्रभिन्नाः सुदूरे
विनश्यंतु ते चूर्णितक्रौंचशैल २९

mRgAH pakShiNO daMshakA yE cha duShTA-
stathA vyAdhayO bAdhakA yE madaMgE
bhavachChaktitIkShNAgrabhinnAH sudUrE
vinashyaMtu tE chUrNitakrauMchashaila 29

Animals, Birds, and Insects which cause harm, similarly all the
troublemaking diseases in my body, with the severe intensity of your spear,
shakti, may they all be far flung from me and be destroyed,
O Lord who demolished the Mountain Krauncha!

जनित्री पिता च स्वपुत्रापराधं
सहेते न किं देवसेनाधिनाथ
अहं चातिबालो भवान् लोकतातः
क्षमस्वापराधं समस्तं महेश ३०

janitri pitA cha svaputrAparAdhaM
sahEtE na kiM dEvasEnAdhinAtha
ahaM chAtibAlO bhavAn lOkatAtaH
kShamasvAparAdhaM samastaM mahEsha 30

Mother and Father excuse the mistakes of their children,
don't they? O Lord of the Armies of Devas!
I am a teeny child, and you are the father of all creation!
Excuse all my mistakes O Great Lord!

नमः केकिने शक्तये चापि तुभ्यं
नमश्छाग तुभ्यं नमः कुक्कुटाय
नमः सिंधवे सिंधुदेशाय तुभ्यं

पुनः स्कंदमूर्ते नमस्ते नमोऽस्तु ३१

namaH kEkinE shaktayE chApi tubhyaM
namashChAga tubhyaM namaH kukkuTAya
namaH siMdhavE siMdhudEshAya tubhyaM
punaH skaMdamUrtE namastE namOstu 31

I bow down to the Peacock (the symbol of Vedas),
I bow down to the Shakti Weapon (Vel),
I bow down to the Goat (Symbol of Maya),
I bow down to the Cock (Symbol of Ego),
I bow down to the Ocean (Symbol of Endless Bliss),
I bow down to the Thiruchendur Kshetra,
And to you, Lord Skanda, I bow down again and again!

जयानंदभूमंजयापारधामन्

जयामोघकीर्ते जयानंदमूर्ते

जयानंदसिंधो जयाशेषबंधो

जय त्वं सदा मुक्तिदानेशसूनो ३२

jayAnaMdabhUmaMjayApAradhAman

jayAmOghakIrtE jayAnaMdamUrtE

jayAnaMdasiMdhO jayAshEShabaMdhO

jaya tvaM sadA muktidAnEshasUnO 32

Be Victorious, O Lord of Boundless Bliss! Be Victorious,
O Lord of Unsurmountable Abode! Be Victorious, O Lord of Undwinding
Glory!

Be Victorious, O Lord of a Blissful Form! Be Victorious, O Lord who is an
ocean

of Compassion! Be Victorious, O Lord who is dear to All!

You be ever victorious O Lord who is the Son of Shiva(the bestower of
Liberation)!

भुजंगाख्यवृत्तेन क्लृप्तं स्तवं यः
पठेद्भक्तियुक्तो गुहं संप्रणम्य
सुपुत्रान्कलत्रं धनं दीर्घमायुः
लभेत्स्कंदसायुज्यमंते नरः सः ३३

bhujaMgAkhyavRttEna kLRptaM stavaM yaH
paThEdbhaktiyuktO guhaM saMpraNamya
suputrAnkalatraM dhanaM dlrghamAyuH
labhEtskaMdasAyujyamaMtE naraH saH 33

This chant of praise, composed in a poetic meter called bhujanga,
the one who chants this with devotion, bowing down to Lord Guha,
such a person shall beget good progeny, spouse, wealth, long life span,
and finally union with Lord Skanda himself!

इति श्रीमच्छंकरभगवतः कृतौ

श्रीसुब्रह्मण्यभुजंगं संपूर्णं

iti shrlmachChAMkarabhagavataH kRtau
shrlsubrahmaNyabhujamGamaM saMpUrNaM

Thus, the auspicious serpentine chant
on Lord subrahmaNya among the compositions
of shrlmad-shankarAchAryA is complete.