

*śrīśaṅkarācārya viracitam*  
॥ *śrībālamukundāṣṭakam* ॥



*karāravindena padāravindaṃ*  
*mukhāravinde viniveśayantam* |  
*vaṭasya patrasya puṭe śayānaṃ*  
*bālaṃ mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi* ॥ 1 ॥

The one who keeps his lotus like feet on his lotus like mouth with his lotus like hand, I think of Balamukundan who sleeps on the vata pathra leaf. (1)

*saṃhṛtya lokān vaṭapatramadhye*  
*śayānamādyantavihīnarūpam* |  
*sarveśvaraṃ sarvahitāvatāraṃ*  
*bālaṃ mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi* ॥ 2 ॥

The one who sleeps on the vata pathra after the dissolution of the worlds, the one whose form is without beginning or end, the one who is Lord of all, I think of Balamukundan who incarnated for the good of all. (2)

*indīvaraśyāmalakomalāṅgaṃ*  
*indrādidevārcitapādapadmam* |  
*santānakalpadrumamāśritānāṃ*  
*bālaṃ mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi* ॥ 3 ॥

The one who has a beautiful body that is dark like the cerulean blue lotus, the one whose lotus feet is worshipped by Indra and other devas, I think of Balamukundan who is like the kalpaka vriksha tree giving santhana-bagyam to those who bow to Him. (3)

*laṃbālakam laṃbitahārayaṣṭim  
śṛṅgāralīlāṅkitadantapaṅktim |  
biṃbādharam cāruviśālanetraṃ  
bālam mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi || 4 ||*

The one who has locks of hair falling in front of his face, the one who wears a long hanging chain, the one whose teeth rows shine with the nectar of shringaram, the one whose lips are like the red bimba fruit (kovai), I think of Balamukundan who has long and beautiful eyes. (4)

*śikye nidhāyādya payodadhīni  
bahirgatāyāṃ vrajanāyikāyām |  
bhuktvā yatheṣṭam kapaṭena suptam  
bālam mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi || 5 ||*

The time when Yashoda has gone out after keeping milk, curds in the pot, the one who sleeps falsely after eating all this, I think of this Balamukundan. (5)

*kalindajāntasthitakāliyasya  
phaṇāgraraṅge naṭanapriyantam |  
tatpucchahastam śaradinduvaktram  
bālam mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi || 6 ||*

From the rock of Kalindhi, the one who has the desire of dancing on the hoods of the snake kaliyan, the one who has the tip of the tail of kaliyan in his hand, the one whose face is like the moon during sarathrithu (december month), I think of this Balamukundan. (6)

*ulūkhale baddhamudāraśauryaṃ  
uttuṅgayugmārjunabhaṅgalālam |  
utphullapadmāyatacārunetraṃ  
bālam mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi || 7 ||*

The one who is tied to a round boulder, the one who is great, the one who has the playfulness of pushing two Maruthamaram (trees) to the ground, the one who has eyes like a bloomed red lotus, I think of this Balamukundan. (7)

*ālōkya māturmukhamādareṇa  
stanyaṃ pibantaṃ sarasīruhākṣam |  
saccinmayaṃ devamanantarūpaṃ  
bālam mukundaṃ manasā smarāmi || 8 ||*

The one who looks affectionately at the mother's face while sucking milk from her, the one who has eyes like the red lotus, the one whose form is Truth, Intelligence and the one who has other forms and is a Lord, I think of this Balamukundan. (8)

*|| iti śrībālamukundāṣṭakam samāptam ||*

Thus ends the eight-verse hymn called bala-mukunda-astakam