

Govinda Damodara Stotram

**Agre kurunaam atha pandavanam,
Dushasane ahwatha vastra kesha,
Krishnaa tad akroshad ananya natha,
Govinda, damodara Madavethi. 1**

When in front of Kurus and Pandavas,
Dushasana dragged her by her cloths and hair,
Angered, Draupadi seeing no other lord,
Called Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara, Oh Madhava.

Govinda – He who lifted the earth (Go) Or He who is the chief of cows.

Damodhara – He who is known by knowledge got by self restraint Or He who was tied by Yasodha in the stomach Or He who keeps in his belly the world called Dhama.

Madhava – He who was born in the family of Madhu.

**Sri Krishna Vishno Madhu Kaitabhare,
Bhakthanukampin Bhagawan murare,
Trayasya maam keshava loka natha,
Govinda, Damodhara Madavethi. 2**

Hey Krishna, Hey Vishnu who killed Madhu and Kaidabha,
Hey lord who has pity on his devotees,
Hey Lord who killed the asura called Mura,
Hey Kesava, Hey Lord of the world, save me,
Hey Govinda, Hey Damodara, Hey Madhava.

**Vikrethu kamakhila Gopa Kanya,
Murari padarpitha chitha Vruthi,
Dadyodhakam moha vasad avochad,
Govinda, Damodara, Madhavethi. 3**

The lovelorn Gopa maiden having offered
Her mind at the feet of Lord Murari,
While selling Curds in the street,
Due to her passion filled mind,
Cried, Oh Govinda, Oh Damodara and Oh Madhava.

**Ulukhale Sambharitha thandulamsa cha,
Saighatyayantyo musalai pramugdha,
Gayanthi gopyo janithanuragha,
Govinda, Damodhara, Madhavethi. 4**

Pounding the mortar full of grains,
With the pestle again and again,
The Gopis due to their budding love,
Sing Oh Govinda, Oh Damodara and Oh Madhava.

**Kachithramboja pute nishannam,
Krida shukam kimshuka ratna thundam,**

**Adhyapayamasa saroruhakshi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 5**

A lotus beauty instructed a playful parrot,
With a bright red beak which was seated
On the edge of her hand to say,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Gruha gruhe Gopa vadhu samooha,
Prathi kshanam pinjara sarikanam,
Skalad giram vachayithum pravrutho,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 6**

In every home, every second of their time
The bevy of Gopa brides are engaged,
In making the caged parrots repeat,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Paryaykinkabjham alam kumaram,
Prasvapayonthyakhila gopa kanya,
Jagu prabhandam swara thala badham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 7**

Rocking their little ones to sleep in their cradle,
All gopa lasses with expertise sing,
This lullaby with proper notes and beats
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Ramanujam veekshana keli lolam,
Gopi grahithva nava nitha golam,
Abalakam balakam ajuhva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 8**

Examining the brother of Bala Rama,
With ever shifting and playful eyes,
The gopis offer a ball of fresh butter,
To attract the child and call
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Vichithra varnabhirama rame,
Bindehi vakthrambhujaja raja hamse,
Sada madhiyee rasengri range,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 9**

Hey tongue who is like the royal swan,
And who is interested in chanting of.
Those very ever attractive names,
Always keep enjoying those juicy names,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Ankhadhi rudam shishu gopa gudham,
Stanam dayantham kamalaika kantham,**

**Sambodhayam aasa mudha yasodha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 10**

Oh Lord of the lady of the lotus,
As a baby sitting on the lap of Yasodha daintily,
You used to drink milk from her breast,
And she drowned in the bliss, used to address you,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Krithantham anthara vrajam athmanamaswam,
Samam vayasaihi pasu pala balaa,
Premna yasodha prajuhava krishnam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 11**

In the land of Vraja, when Krishna,
Was playing with youths of his age,
Who looked after the cows,
Addressing him alone, Yasodha called,
That Krishna whom she loved as,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Yasodhaya gadham ulukalena,
Go kantha pasena nibhadyamanam,
Rurodha mandam nava nita bhoji,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 12**

Tied tightly to the mortar by Yasodha,
With the rope that was used to tie cows,
Slightly whimpering, that boy who ate butter said,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Nijanangane kankana keli lolam,
Gopi grahithwa navanitha golam,
Amardayath pani talena netre,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 13**

When in the courtyard Krishna,
Was playing with a bangle,
That Gopi shut his eyes from the back playfully,
And produced before him a ball of butter, Murmuring,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Gruhe gruhe vadhu kadambha,
Sarve milithwa samvaya yoge,
Punyani namani pathanthi nithyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 14**

Whenever in houses and homes, the gopi ladies,
Met each other and started talking,
Daily they used to repeat your holy names,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Mandhara male vadanabhiramam,
Bhimbadare puritha venu nadam,
Go gopa gopi jana madhya samastham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 15**

Seeing that ever attractive boy standing below a coral tree,
Singing pleasant notes with flute kept near his reddish lips,
All cows, gopas and gopi maidens amidst other people, used to chant,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Uthaya gopyo aparathra bhoge,
Smrithwa Yasoda Sutha bala kelim,
Gayanthi proccair dadi mantha yantho,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 16**

The Gopis having woken up just before dawn,
And remembering the pranks of the son of Yasoda,
Used to sing together loudly while churning for butter,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

**Jaagadho atha datho navanitha pindo,
Gruhe Yasoda vickitsayanthi,
Uvacha satyam vacha hey murare,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 17**

Having woken up and having made the ball of butter,
Yasoda, in her home, became suspicious and told,
Please tell me the truth Hey Murari,
Hey Govinda, Hey Damodhara and Hey Madhava.

Abyarchya geham yuvathi pravridhha,
Prema pravaha dadhi nirmamantha,
Gayanthi gopyo atha sakhi sametha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 18

After the morning prayers, when lasses,
With increased torrent of love, churn the curds.
The Gopis sing along with their friends,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Kwachith prabhathe dadhi purna pathre,
Nikshipya manthum yuvathi mukundam,
Alokya ganam vividham karothi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 19

Rarely in the mornings, with vessel full of curds,
The young ladies used to put the churn in the pot,
And saw Mukunda there and broke into variety,
Of soulful music and started singing,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Kreedarpanam bhojana majjanartham,
Hithaishini stree thanujam Yasodha,
Ajhuhavat prema pariplutakshi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 20

When Krishna dedicates himself to play,
Disregarding even food and bath,
The great lady Yasoda with concern for him,
And with overwhelming flood of love used to Call
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Sukham sayanam nilaye cha Vishnu,
Devarshi mukhya munaya prapanna,
Thenachyuthe tanmayatham vrajanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 21

Seeing Vishnu sleeping comfortably on his bed,
The chief of deva sages who have surrendered to him,
Attain the same state as the Lord Achyutha by singing,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Vihaya Nidhram arunodaye cha,
Vidhya krutyani cha vipra mukhya,
Vedavasane prapadanthi nithyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 22

Forsaking sleep and waking up before dawn,
The chief of Brahmins after completing their studies,
And after chanting Vedas, daily take steps to chant,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Vrundavane gopa ganascha gopyo,
Vilokya govinda viyoga khinnam,
Radham jaghusasru vilochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 23

In the Brindavan the crowds of Gopa and gopis,
Seeing the tears starting to flow from eyes of Radha,
Due to the parting of Govinda who was departing cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Prabhatha sanchara gatanu gava,
Sthad rakanartham tanaya Yasodha,
Prabodhayat pani talena mandam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 24

Seeing the departure of cows in the morning,
In order to protect her son,

Yasodha patted him slowly and gently and muttered,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Pravala shobha iva deergha kesa,
Vatambu parnasana pootha deha,
Moole tharunam munaya pathanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 25

Shining like coral, possessing long hair,
Keeping this body alive by eating leaves,
And sitting on the roots of trees, those sages say,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Evam bruvana virahathura brusam,
Vruja striya Krishna vishiktha manasa,
Visrujya lajjam rurudhu sma suswaram,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 26

Having heard these words, the lovelorn crowd.
Of the ladies of Brindavan, with a tumultuous mind,
Threw away their sense of modesty, cried and repeated in a sad voice,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

(This verse is identical one with the Sloka in Bhagawatham which describes the reaction of Gopis to the words of sage Akroora .The poet must have taken it from there.)

Gopi kadchin mani pinjarastham,
Shukam vacho vachayithum pravriitha,
Ananda kanda, Vruja Chandra Krishna,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 27

The gopis sometimes, made their parrot,
Put in a gilded cage teach them to recite,
Piece of our happiness, Oh Moon of Vruja, Oh Krishna,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Go vathsa balai shishu kaka paksham,
Badanantham ambhoja dalayathaksham,
Uvacha matha chibukam grahithwa,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 28

When the lord with eyes like the lotus leaf,
Tied the pigtailed of the cowherd boys to the cow,
His mother caught hold of his chin and told,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Prabhata kale vara vallavagha,
Go rakshanartham drutha vethra dandai,

Akaryam asurananthamaadhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 29

In the mornings fine, the chosen cow herd boys,
Came holding sticks of cane to protect the cows,
And called the causeless, limitless and primeval lord,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Jalashaya kaliya mardanaya
Yada kadambadapatan murare,
Gopanganas chakra suretya gopa,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 30

When Lord Murari jumped from the Kadambha tree,
To chastise Kaliya standing in the river pond,
The gopa maidens devas and gopa lads sang out,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Akruram asadya yada Mukunda,
Sachapothsavartham mathuram pravishtha,
Tada sa pauraiv jayathethi bani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 31

When Krishna entered the city of Mathura
With the dissimilar looking sage Akroora,
To attend the festival of the bow,
The citizens of that city cried, Victory,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Kamsasya duthena yadaaiva nithau,
Vrindavanathad vasudeva sunou,
Rurodha gopi bhavanasya madhye,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 32

When the messenger of Kamsa took away.
From Vrindavana, the sons of Vasudeva,
The gopis wept bitterly inside their houses,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Sarovare kaliya naga badham,
Shisum Yasodha thanayam nishamya,
Chakrur lutayantha pathi gopa bala,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 33

Seeing that the baby son of Yasodha,
Was tied by the kaliya serpent of the pond,
The helpless gopa boys rolled with sorrow and cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Akrurayane yadu vamsa nadham,
Samagachanaam mathuram nirikshya,
Uvacuha viyogatkila gopa bala,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 34

Seeing the departure to Mathura,
Of the lord of Yadus in Akroora's chariot
And feeling the pain of separation the gopa lads cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Chakranda gopi nalini vanante,
Krishnena hina kusume shayana,
Prafulla neelothphala lochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 35

When a gopi lays down on a bed of flowers,
At the edge of the forest without Krishna,
With tears from her blue lotus like eyes, she cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Mata pithrubhyam parivaramana,
Geham pravishta vilapa gopi,
Agathya maam palaya viswanatha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 36

Brought up strictly by her mother and father,
A gopi reaching her home cried,
Please come and take care of me, Oh Lord of the world,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Vrindavanastham harim ashu budhya,
Gopi gathakapi vanam nishayyam,
Tatrapa adrishta vathi bhayad avochad,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 37

Thinking that Hari would be in Brindavan at night,
A quick witted gopi went there,
And when she did not find him, cried with fear,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Sukham shayana nilaye nijepi,
Namani Vishno pravadhanthi marthya,
They nischitham thanmayathwam vrujanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 38

Even pleasantly lying down in the bed room,
Those men who repeat the names of Lord Vishnu,

Would attain a form similar to you,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Saa neerajakshim avalokya radham,
Rurodha govinda viyoga khinnam,
Sakhi praphullothpala lochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 39

Seeing Radha with her lotus like eyes,
Crying due to the parting with Govinda,
Her friend also shed tears from her pretty eyes murmuring,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Jihve rasajje madhura priya thwam,
Sathyam hitham thwam paramam vadhmi,
Avarnayetha madhuraksharani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 40

Hey tongue, among the tastes, you like sweets best,
And I am telling the truth that is good to you,
Please instead always recite the sweet letters,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Athyanthika vyadhi haraa janaanaam,
Chikithsam Veda vidho vadanthi,
Samsara thapa traya nasa bhijam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 41

Those who are most learned in Vedas say,
The greatest cure for all diseases of all people,
And which also uproots of three types of pains of the world is,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Thatha jayagachathi Ramachandre,
Sa lakshmane aranya chaye sithe,
Chakrantha ramasya nija janithri,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 42

Seeing the departure of Ramachandra,
With Lakshmana along with Sita to the shade of forests,
The mother of Rama cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Ekakini danda kananath,
Sa niyama ayana Dasa kanda harena,
Sita thadakroshad ananya natha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 43

Alone in the forest of Dandaka,
When helplessly being taken away by Ravana,
Sita with anger not accepting any other lord cried,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Ramadhi vyuktha Janakathmaja sa,
Vichinthayanthi hrudhi Rama roopam,
Rurodha Sita Raghunatha pahi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 44

Separated from the Rama, the daughter of Janaka,
Thought of the Form of Rama in her mind,
And cried, Oh Lord of Raghu clan, save me,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Praseedha Vishno Raghu Vamsa natha,
Suruasuranaam sukha dukha hetho,
Rurodha sita Samudhra Madhye.
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 45

In the middle of the Ocean cried Sita,
Please save me Lord Vishnu, Lord of Raghu clan,
Who gives happiness and sorrow to asuras and devas,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Antar jale graham grahitha pado,
Visrishta, viklishta samastha bandhu,
Tada gajendro nitaram jagada,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 46

His feet caught inside the water,
Along with harassed and frightened friends,
That Lord of elephants cried again and again to the world,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Hamsadwaja shankayutho dadarsa,
Puthram kathahe prapatantam enaam,
Punyani naamani harer japantham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 47

Hamsadwaja saw his priest Shankayuta,
Falling in to the vat with his son,
Who was chanting the holy names of Lord Hari,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

(Hamsadwaja was one great king who fought with Arjuna and almost defeated him. He had a son called Sudhanwa.)

Durvaso vakyahma upethya Krishnaa,
Sach abraveet kanana vasineesham,
Anthaprathishtam manase juhava,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 48

Draupadi hearing the words of Durvasa,
Invited him for food in spite of living in the forest,
Because she has installed you deep in her mind
The names Govinda, Damodhara and Madhava.

Dhyayeh sada yoghibir aprameya,
Chintha harsha chinthitha pari jata,
Kasthurika kalpitha nila varno,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 49

The incomparable sages, meditate always on him
As Govinda, Damodhara and Madhava
Who is the Giver of happy thoughts and is the cure for those worried,
And is of bluish colour and with the sweet scent of musk.

Samsara koope pathitho thyagadhe,
Mohanda Purne, vishayabhi thapthe,
Karavalambam mama dehe Vishno,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 50

I have fallen in the family life,
Which is deep and dark with passion,
And hot with material wealth,
So give me a hand of support, Oh Vishnu,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Tvamevayase mama dehi jihve,
Samagathe danda dhare krithande,
Vak thvayamevam madhuram subhakthya,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 51

Oh my tongue of my body,
When the time comes for the award,
Of punishments to the sins done by me,
Please tell of your own accord,
Sweetly and with extreme devotion,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Bhajaswa mantram bhava bhanda mukthai,
Jihve rasaje sulabham manognam,
Dvaipayanadhair munibhir prajaptham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 52

Oh tongue, who is the knower of tastes,
Sing that easy and attractive holy chant,
Which cuts of the bondage and gives salvation,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Gopala Vamsidhara rupa sindho,
Lokesha, Narayana deena bhandho,
Uvacha swarai thwam vada sarva daiva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 53

Always you repeat musically the names of all gods,
Oh cowherd, Oh flute carrier, Oh ocean of beauty,
Oh Lord of the earth, Oh Narayana, Oh friend of the oppressed,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Jihve sadaiva bhaja sundarani,
Naamani krishnasya manoharani.
Samastha bhaktharthi vinasanani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 54

Oh tongue, Always sing about,
The pretty names of Lord Krishna,
Which put an end to all problems of devotees,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Govinda, Govinda Hare Murare,
Govinda govinda mukundaa Krishna,
Govinda Govinda rathanga pane,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 55

Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh Hari, Oh Murari,
Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna,
Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh driver of Chariot,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Sukhavasane tvidam eva saram,
Dukhavasane tvidam eva geyam,
Dehavasane tvidam eva japyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 56

At the end of all pleasures, you are the essence,
At the end of sorrow, you are the only goal,
And at the end of the body, you are only to be chanted,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Durvara vakhyam parigruha Krishnaa,
Mrugeeva bheetham kadam kadachit,

Sabham pravishtha manasa juhava,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 57

Draupadi, accepting the cruel words of Dushasana,
Entered the assembly like a frightened perplexed deer
And within her innate heart cried to her Lord,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Sri Krishna Radhavara gokulesa,
Gopala govardhana natha vishno,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 58

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Krishna, Sweetheart of Radha,
Lord of Gokula, Cowherd, Lord of Govardhana, Vishnu.
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Srinatha Visweshwara Vishwamurthe,
Sri Devaki nandana, daithya shatro,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 59

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of holy lord, lord of universe,
Symbol of the universe, son of Devaki, enemy of asuras,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Gopipathe, kamsaripo, mukunda,
Lakshmipathe, keshava, vasudeva,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 60

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of lord of the gopis, enemy of Kamsa,
Mukunda, Lord of Lakshmi, Keshava, Vasudeva,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Gopijanahladakara vrajesha,
Gocharan aranya kritha pravesa,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 61

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of the lord of Vruja,
Who gives happiness to gopis, The lord,
Who follows the cows to the forest,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Pranasha Viswambhara, kaidabhare,
Vaikunta Narayana chakra pane,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 62

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of lord of the soul,
He who dresses himself with universe,
He who killed Kaidabha, He who lives in Vaikunta,
Narayana, holder of the holy wheel,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Hare Murare Madhusudanadya,
Srirama sitavara, ravanare,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 63

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Hari, Murari,
Killer of Madhu, Rama, Lord of Sita, killer of Ravana,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Yadavendra adridhara Ambujaksha,
Go gopa gopi sukha dana daksha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 64

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of the chief of yadavas, lifter of mountain,
Lord with lotus eye who with expertise,
Takes care of the happiness of cows, gopas and gopis,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Dharabharothrana gopa vasha,
Vihara lila krutha bandhu sesha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 65

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of he who lifted,
The burden of earth in the form of a gopa,
He who engaged in play with his brother sesha,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Baki bhakha agasura dhenukare,
Kesi trinavartha vi vighata daksha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 66

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Enemy of Poothana,
Bhaka and agasura, He who broke,
The heads of Kesi and Trunavatha,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Janaki jeevana Ramachandra,
Nisha charare, bhaarathagrajasha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 67

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Ramachandra,
Who is the soul of Janaki, who is,
The enemy of those who move at night,
Who is the elder brother of Bharata,
oh Govinda, oh Damodara and oh Madhava.

Narayana, anantha hare, nrusimha,
Prahladha badhaa hare, hey kriplao,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 68

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Narayana, Anantha, Hari,
Narasimha, he who removed problems of Prahlada, the merciful one,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Leela manshya kritha rama roopa,
Prathapa dasi kritha sarva bhoopa,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 69

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of He who playfully,
Assumed the form of Lord Rama,
He who made all the kings as his slaves,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Krishna, Govinda, Hare Murare,
Hey Natha Narayana Vasudeva,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 70

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of Krishna, Govinda, Hari,
Murari, Lord Narayana, Vasudeva,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Vakthum samarthopi na vakthi kaschid,
Aho janaanaan vyanabhi mukhyam,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 71

Oh tongue, be pleased to drink now,
The nectar like names of
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava,
Which are not chanted by many people
Even if they are able to chant them easily,
And thus becomes the chief cause of their sorrow,

**||*Iti Sri Bilvamangalacharya virachitham,
Sri Govinda, damodara stotram sampoornam*||**