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## Govinda-Damodara-stotram

All glories to Śrī Śrī Guru and Gaurāṅga

(1)

*agre kurūṇām atha pāṇḍavānām  
duḥśāsanenāhṛta-vastra-keśā  
kṛṣṇā tadākrośad ananya-nāthā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Before the assembled Kurus and pandavas, when Duḥśāsana caught her hair and clothing, Kṛṣṇā (Draupadī), having no other Lord, cried out, " Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!"

(2)

*śrī kṛṣṇa viṣṇo madhu-kaiṭabhāre  
bhaktānukampin bhagavan murāre  
trāyasva mām keśava lokanātha  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

O Lord Kṛṣṇa, Viṣṇu, enemy of the Madhu and Kaiṭabha demons; O Supreme Personality of Godhead, enemy of Mura, merciful upon the devotees; O Keśava, Lord of the worlds, Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava, please deliver me.

(3)

*vikretukāmā kila gopa-kanyā  
murāri-pādārpita-citta-vṛttiḥ  
dadhyādikaṁ mohavaśād avocad  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Though desiring to sell milk, dahī, butter, etc., the mind of a young gopī was so absorbed in the lotus feet of Kṛṣṇa that instead of calling out "Milk for sale," she bewilderedly said, "Govinda!", Dāmodara!", and "MādHava!"

(4)

*ulūkhale sambhṛta-tanḍulāṅś ca  
saṅghaṭṭayantyo musalaiḥ pramugdhāḥ*

*gāyanti gopyo janitānurāgā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Their grinding-mortars full of grains, the gopīs minds are overcome as they thresh with their pestles, singing "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(5)

*kācit karāmbhoj a-pute niṣaṇṇam  
krīḍā-śukam kimśuka-rakta-tuṇḍam  
adhyāpayām āsa saroruhākṣī  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

A lotus-eyed girl instructed the red-beaked pet parrot that was seated in the cup of her lotus hand; she said, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . ."

(6)

*gṛhe gṛhe gopa-vadhū-samūhaḥ  
prati-kṣaṇam piñjara-sārikānām  
skhalad-giram vācayitum pravṛtto  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

In each and every house, a bevy of gopa-women is engaged in making the caged parrots constantly utter with broken words, "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and Mādhava."

(7)

*paryyaṅkikābhājam alam kumāram  
prasvāpayantyo 'khila-gopa-kanyāḥ  
jaguḥ prabandham svāra-tāla-bandham  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

With the little boy lying in the swing, all of the gopīs used to expertly sing compositions set to musical notes and rhythm; they went, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava," while putting Him to rest.

(8)

*rāmānujam vīkṣaṇa-keli-lolam  
gopi grhītvā nava-nīta-golam  
ābālakam bālakam ājuhāva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

The younger brother of Balarāma, playing mischievously, was dodging about her with restless eyes. Taking a ball of fresh butter to lure Him over, a gopī called Him: "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . ."

(9)

*vicitra-varṇābharaṇābhirāme-  
-bhidhehi vaktrāmbuja-rājaḥamse  
sadā madīye rasane 'gra-raṅge  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O my tongue, since my mouth has become like a lotus by dint of the presence there of these eloquent, ornamental, delightful syllables, you are like the swan that plays there. As your foremost pleasure, always articulate the names, "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(10)

*aṅkādhirūḍham śīṣu-gopa-gūḍham  
stanaṁ dhayantaṁ kamalaika-kāntam  
sambodhayām āsa mudā yaśodā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

The one and only Lord of Lakṣmīdevī, as an inconspicuous little cowherd baby, was seated in the lap of mother Yaśodā, drinking her breast-milk. Merged in bliss, she addressed Him as "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(11)

*krīḍantaṁ antar-vrajaṁ ātmanaṁ svaṁ  
samaṁ vayasyaiḥ paśu-pāla-bālaiḥ  
preṁṇā yaśodā prajuhāva kṛṣṇaṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

In Vraja-dhāma, Kṛṣṇa was playing with His playmates, the boys of His age who protected the animals. With great love, mother Yaśodā called out to her own son, "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(12)

*yaśodayā gāḍham ulūkhalena  
go-kaṅṭha-pāśena nibadhyamanam*

*ruroda mandam navanita-bhojī  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Being firmly tied up to the grinding mortar with a cow's rope by mother Yaśodā, the plunderer of butter softly whimpered. "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava."

(13)

*nijāṅgaṇe kaṅkaṇa-keli-lolam  
gopī grhītvā navanita-golam  
āmardayat pāṇi-talena netre  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

In His own courtyard, Kṛṣṇa was carelessly playing with a bracelet. So the gopī took a ball of butter to Him, and shutting His eyes with her palm, she distracted Him, "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava . . . (Guess what I have for you!)"

(14)

*grhe grhe gopa-vadhū-kadambāḥ  
sarve militvā samavāya-yoge  
puṅyāni nāmāni paṭhanti nityam  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

In house after house, groups of cowherd ladies gather on various occasions, and together they always chant the transcendental names of Kṛṣṇa--"Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava."

(15)

*mandāra-mūle vadanābhirāmaṁ  
bimbādhare pūrita-veṅu-nādam  
go-gopa-gopī-jana-madhya-saṁstham  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

His face is pleasing, and the flute at His lips is filled with Divine sound. Amidst the cows, gopas, and gopīs, He stands at the base of a coral tree. Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!

(16)

*utthāya gopyo 'para-rātra-bhoge  
smṛtvā yaśodā-suta-bāla-kelim*

*gāyanti proccair dadhi-manthayantyo  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Having risen early in the Brahma-muhūrta, and remembering the childish activities of the Son of mother Yaśodā, the gopīs loudly sing while churning butter--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(17)

*jaḡdho 'tha datto navaṇīta-piṇḍo  
gṛhe yaśodā vicikitsayantī  
uvāca satyaṁ vada he murāre  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Having churned and then set aside a fresh lump of butter in the house, mother Yaśodā was now suspicious--it had been eaten. She said, "Hey--Murāri! Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava, now tell me the truth . . ."

(18)

*abhyarcya gehaṁ yuvatīḥ pravṛddha-  
-prema-pravāhā dadhi nirmamantha  
gāyanti gopyo 'tha sakhī-sametā  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Having finished worship at home, a young gopī, (like) a strong current of love for Kṛṣṇa, churned the butter, and then joins together with all the gopīs and their friends and they sing, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(19)

*kvacit prabhāte dadhi-pūrṇa-pātre  
nikṣīpya manthaṁ yuvatī mukundam  
ālokya gānaṁ vividhaṁ karoti  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

One time, early in the morning, just as a girl had put aside her churn in a pot full of butter--she saw Mukunda. She then began to sing songs in various ways, about Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava.

(20)

*krīḍāparaṁ bhोजना-majjanārthaṁ*

*hitaiṣiṇī strī tanujam yaśodā  
ājūhavat prema-pari-plutākṣī  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

(Without having even bathed or eaten,) Kṛṣṇa was absorbed in play. Overwhelmed with affection, mother Yaśodā, who thought only of her son's welfare, called out, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava! (Come, take your bath and eat something.)"

(21)

*sukham śayānam nilaye ca viṣṇum  
devarṣi-mukhyā munayaḥ prapannāḥ  
tenācyute tanmayatām vrajanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Devaṛṣi Nārada and other Munis are always surrendered to Lord Viṣṇu, who rests upon His couch. They always chant the names of "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava," and thus they attain spiritual forms similar to His.

(22)

*vihāya nidrām aruṇodaye ca  
vidhāya kṛtyāni ca vipramukhyāḥ  
vedāvasāne prapathanti nityam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

After giving up sleep at dawn, having completed their ritualistic duties, and at the end of their Vedic chanting, the best of the learned brāhmaṇas always loudly chant, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(23)

*vṛndāvane gopa-gaṇāś ca gopyo  
vilokya govinda-viyoga-khinnam  
rādhām jaguḥ sāsru-vilocanābhyām  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

In Vṛndāvana, seeing Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī overwhelmed with separation from Govinda, groups of gopas and gopīs sang, with tears in their lotus eyes, "Govinda! Dāmodara! O Mādhava!"

(24)

*prabhāta-sañcāra-gatā nu gāvas  
tad-rakṣaṇārtham tanayam yaśodā  
prābodhayat pāṇi-talena mandam  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

The cows having already gone out to graze early in the morning, mother Yaśodā gently roused her sleeping son with the palm of her hand, softly saying, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava."

(25)

*pravāla-śobhā iva dīrgha-keśā  
vātāmbu-parṇāsana-pūta-dehāḥ  
mūle tarūṇām munayaḥ paṭhanti  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

With long, matted hair the color of coral, and bodies purified by eating only leaves, water, and air, the sages sit beneath the trees and chant, "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(26)

*evam bruvāṇā virahāturā bhṛśām  
vraja-striyaḥ kṛṣṇa-viṣikta-mānasāḥ  
visṛjya lajjām ruruduḥ sma su-svaram  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"After speaking these words, the ladies of Vraja, who were so attached to Kṛṣṇa, felt extremely agitated by their imminent separation from Him. They forgot all worldly shame and loudly cried out, 'O Govinda! O Dāmodara! O Mādhava!'"

n.b.--(This verse is identical with Śrīmad Bhāgavatam, 10. 39.31; it describes the gopīs' reaction to Akrūra's taking Kṛṣṇa and Balarāma away from Vṛndāvana. The above translation is that of H.H. Hṛdayānanda Gosvāmī.)

(27)

*gopī kadācin maṇi-piṅjara-stham  
śukam vaco vācayitum pravṛttā  
ānanda-kanda vraja-candra kṛṣṇa  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Sometimes a gopī is engaged in teaching a parrot within a jewelled cage to



recite names like: "Ānanda-kanda" (source of bliss), "Vraja-candra" (moon of Vraja), "Kṛṣṇa," "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(28)

*go-vatsa-bālaiḥ śiśu-kāka-pakṣam  
badhnantam ambhoja-dalāyatākṣam  
uvāca mātā cibukaṁ grhītvā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

The lotus-eyed Lord was tying the śikhā of a cowherd boy to the tail of a calf when His mother caught Him, lifted up His chin, and said, "Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!"

(29)

*prabhāta-kāle vara-vallavaughā  
go-rakṣaṇārtham dhṛta-vetra-daṇḍāḥ  
ākārayām āsur anantam ādyam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

In the early morning a group of His favorite cowherd boys arrived, stick-canes in hand, to take care of the cows. They addressed the unlimited, primeval Personality of Godhead, "Hey, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(30)

*jalāśaye kāliya-mardanāya  
yadā kadambād apatan murāre  
gopāṅganāś cakruṣur etya gopā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

When Lord Murāri jumped from the Kadamba branch into the water to chastise the Kāliya serpent, all the gopīs and cowherd boys went there and cried out, "Oh! Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!"

(31)

*akrūram āsādyā yadā mukundaś  
cāpotsavārtham mathurām praviṣṭaḥ  
tadā sa pauraḥ jayatīty abhāṣi  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

After Lord Mukunda had met with Akrūra and entered Mathurā to attend

the ceremony of breaking the bow of Kāṁsa, all the citizens then shouted, "Jaya Govinda! Jaya Dāmodara! Jaya Mādhava!"

(32)

*kāmsasya dūtena yadaiva nītau  
vṛndāvanāntād vasudeva-sūnau  
ruroda gopī bhavanasya madhye  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

When both sons of Vasudeva had actually been taken out of Vṛndāvana by the messenger of Kāṁsa, Yaśodā sobbed within the house, wailing, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(33)

*sarovare kāliya-nāga-baddham  
śiṣum yaśodā-tanayaṁ nīsamya  
cakrur luṭantyaḥ pathi gopa-bālā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Hearing how the son of Yaśodā, who was but a child, was wrapped within the coils of the Kāliya serpent at the pond, the cowherd boys cried "Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!" and scurried down the path.

(34)

*akrūra-yāne yadu-varṁśa-nātham  
saṁgacchamānam mathurām nirīkṣya  
ūcur viyogāt kila gopa-bālā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Seeing the Lord of the Yadus proceeding towards Mathurā upon Akṛūra's chariot, the cowherd boys, upon realization of their impending separation, said, "O Govinda! Dāmodara, Mādhava! (Where are you going? Are You actually leaving us now?)

(35)

*cakranda gopī nalinī-vanānte  
kṛṣṇena hīnā kusume śayānā  
praphulla-nīlotpala-locanābhyām  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

At the edge of a lotus forest, a gopī lay down upon the bed of flowers, bereft of Kṛṣṇa. Tears flowed from her lotus eyes (as she wept,) "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava."

(36)

*mātā-pitṛbhyāṁ parivāryamāṇā  
gehaṁ praviṣṭā vilalāpa gopī  
āgatya mām pālaya viśvanātha  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Being very restricted by her mother and father, the lamenting gopī entered the house, thinking, "(Now that) I have arrived home, save me, O Lord of the universe! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(37)

*vṛndāvana-sthaṁ harim āśu buddhvā  
gopī gatā kāpi vanaṁ niśāyāṁ  
tatrāpy adṛṣtvāti-bhayād avocad  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Thinking that Kṛṣṇa was in the forest, a gopī fled into the forest in the middle of night. But seeing that Kṛṣṇa wasn't actually there, she became very fearful, and cried, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(38)

*sukhaṁ śayānā nilaye nije 'pi  
nāmāni viṣṇoḥ pravadanti martyāḥ  
te niścitaṁ tanmayatām vrajanti  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Even the ordinary mortals comfortably seated at home who chant the names of Viṣṇu, "Govinda, Dāmodara," and "Mādhava," certainly attain (at least) the liberation of having a form similar to that of the Lord.

(39)

*sā nīrajāksīm avalokya rādhāṁ  
ruroda govinda-viyoga-khinnāṁ  
sakhī praphullotpala-locanābhyāṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Seeing Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī crying from the pangs of separation from Govinda, the blooming lotus eyes of Rādhā's girlfriend also filled with tears, and she too cried, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava."

(40)

*jihve rasajñe madhura-priyā tvam  
satyaṁ hitaṁ tvāṁ paramaṁ vadāmi  
āvarṇayethā madhurākṣarāṇi  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O my tongue, you are fond of sweet things and are of discriminating taste; I tell you the highest truth, which is also the most beneficial. Please just recite these sweet syllables: "Govinda," "Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(41)

*ātyantika-vyādhiharaṁ janānām  
cikitsakaṁ veda-vido vadanti  
saṁsāra-tāpa-traya-nāśa-bījaṁ  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

The knowers of the Vedas say that this is the cure-all of the worst diseases of mankind, and that this is the seed of the destruction of the threefold miseries of material existence--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(42)

*tātājñayā gacchati rāmacandre  
salakṣmaṇe 'raṇyacaye sasīte  
cakranda rāmasya nijā janitrī  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Upon Rāmacandra's going into the forest due to his father's order, along with Lakṣmaṇa and Sītā, (and thus becoming) a forest-rover, His mother cried, "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(43)

*ekākinī daṇḍaka-kānanāntāt  
sā nīyamānā daśakandhareṇa  
sītā tadākrośad ananya-nāthā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Left there alone, Sītā was carried out of the forest by the ten-headed Rāvaṇa. At that time, accepting no other Lord, Sītā cried, "O Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!"

(44)

*rāmādvīyuktā janakātmajā sā  
vicintayantī hr̥di rāma-rūpam  
ruroda sītā raghunatha pāhi  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Separated from Rāma, the daughter of King Janaka was completely anxious, and with the form of Rāma within her heart, she cried, "O Raghunātha! Protect me! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(45)

*prasīda viṣṇo raghu-vamśa-nātha  
surāsurāṇām sukha-duḥkha-heto  
ruroda sītā tu samudra-madhye  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"O Lord Viṣṇu, be gracious! Lord of the Raghu clan, cause of the happiness and distress of gods and demons alike, O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" Thus Sītā cried, (by the time she had been carried) over the middle of the ocean.

(46)

*antar-jale grāha-grhīta-pādo  
viṣṭā-vikliṣṭa-samasta-bandhuḥ  
tadā gajendro nitarām jagāda  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Caught by his foot and pulled into the water, Gajendra, his friends all harassed and frightened away, then called out incessantly, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(47)

*hamsadhvajah śaṅkhayuto dadarśa  
putraṁ kaṭāhe prapatantam enam  
puṇyāni nāmāni harer japantam*

*govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Along with his priest Śaṅkhayuta, King Haṁsadhvaja saw his son Sudhanvā falling into a vat, but the boy was chanting the transcendental names of Hari, Govinda, Dāmodara, and Mādhava.

(48)

*durvāsaso vākyam upetya kṛṣṇā  
sā cābravīt kānana-vāsinīśam  
antaḥpraviṣṭam manasājuhāva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Accepting Durvāsa Muni's request (that she feed his thousands of disciples, even though she hadn't the means to do this) Draupadī mentally called out to the Lord within, the Lord of a forest dweller (like her), and she said, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(49)

*dhyeyaḥ sadā yogibhir aprameyaḥ  
cintā-haraś cintita-pārijātaḥ  
kastūrikā-kalpita-nīla-varṇo  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

He is always meditated upon by the yogīs as being inscrutable. He is the remover of all anxieties, and is the desire-tree of all that is desireable. His bluish complexion is as attractive as Kastūrikā. Govinda! Dāmodara! Mādhava!

(50)

*saṁsāre-kūpe patito 'tyagādhe  
mohāndha-pūrṇe viṣayābhitapte  
karāvalambam mama dehi viṣṇo  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

I am fallen into the deep, dark well of material life, which is full of illusion and blind ignorance, and I am tormented by sensual existence. O my Lord, Viṣṇu, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava, please grant me Your supporting hand to uplift me.

(51)

*tvām eva yāce mama dehi jihve  
samāgate daṇḍadhare kṛtānte  
vaktavyam evaṁ madhuraṁ su-bhaktyā  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O my tongue, I ask only this of you, that at my meeting the bearer of the sceptre of chastisement (Yamarāja), you will utter this sweet phrase with great devotion: "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(52)

*bhajasva mantram bhava-bandha-muktyai  
jihve rasajñe su-labham manojñam  
dvaipāyanādyair munibhiḥ prajaptam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O my tongue, O knower of rasa, for release from the hellish bondage of material existence, just worship the charming, easily obtainable mantra that is chanted by Vedavyāsa and other sages: "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(53)

*gopāla vaṁśīdhara rūpa-sindho  
lokeśa nārāyaṇa dīna-bandho  
ucca-svarais tvaṁ vada sarvadaiva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

You should always and everywhere just loudly chant, "Gopāla, Vaṁśīdhara, O ocean of beauty, Lord of the worlds, Nārāyaṇa, O friend of the poor, Govinda, Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."

(54)

*jihve sadaiva bhaja sundarāṇi  
nāmāni kṛṣṇasya manoharāṇi  
samasta-bhaktārti-vināsanāni  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O my tongue, just always worship these beautiful, enchanting names of Kṛṣṇa, "Govinda, Dāmodara," and "Mādhava," which destroy all the obstacles of the devotees.

(55)

*govinda govinda hare murare  
govinda govinda mukunda kṛṣṇa  
govinda govinda rathāṅga-pāṇe  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"O Govinda, Govinda, Hari, Murāri! O Govinda, Govinda, Mukunda, Kṛṣṇa! O Govinda, Govinda! O holder of the chariot wheel! O Govinda! O Dāmodara! O Mādhava!"

(56)

*sukhāvasāne tv idam eva sāraṁ  
duḥkhāvasāne tv idam eva geyam  
dehāvasāne tv idam eva jāpyam  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

This indeed is the essence (found) upon ceasing the affairs of mundane happiness. And this too is to be sung after the cessation of all sufferings. This alone is to be chanted at the time of death of one's material body--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(57)

*durvāra-vākyam pariṅhya kṛṣṇā  
mṛgīva bhītā tu katham kathaṅcit  
sabhāṁ praviṣṭā manasājuhāva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

Somehow or other accepting the unavoidable command of Duḥśāsana, Draupadī, like a frightened doe, entered the assembly of princes and within her mind cried out to the Lord, "Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(58)

*śrī kṛṣṇa rādhāvara gokuleśa  
gopāla govardhana-nātha viṣṇo  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

O tongue, drink only this nectar (of the names), "Śrī Kṛṣṇa, dearmost of Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī, Lord of Gokula, Gopāla, Lord of Govardhana, Viṣṇu, Govinda, Dāmodara," and "Mādhava."



(59)

*śrīnātha viśveśvara viśva-mūrte  
śrī devakī-nandana daitya-śatro  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"Śrīnātha, Lord of the universe, form of the universe, beautiful son of Devakī, O enemy of the demons, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

(60)

*gopīpate kaṁsa-ripo mukunda  
lakṣmīpate keśava vāsudeva  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"Lord of the gopīs, enemy of Kāṁsa, Mukunda, husband of Lakṣmīdevī, Keśava, son of Vasudeva, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

(61)

*gopī-janāhlāda-kara vrajeśa  
go-cāraṇāranya-kṛta-praveśa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"O You who give bliss to the gopīs! Lord of Vraja, You who have entered the forest for herding the cows, O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

(62)

*prāṇeśa viśvambhara kaiṭabhāre  
vaikuṅṭha nārāyaṇa cakra-pāṇe  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti*

"O Lord of my life! Upholder of the universe, foe of Kaiṭabha, Vaikuṅṭha, Nārāyaṇa, holder of the Sudarśana-cakra! Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

(63)

*hare murāre madhusūdanādyā  
śrī rāma sītāvara rāvaṇāre  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O Lord Hari, enemy of Mura, Madhusūdana, Śrī Rāma, dearest of Sītā, enemy of Rāvaṇa, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O tongue, now just drink this nectar.

(64)

*śrī yādavendrādri-dharāmbujākṣa  
go-gopa-gopī-sukha-dāna-dakṣa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O best of the Yadus, O bearer of Govardhana hill, O lotus-eyed expert in giving happiness to the cows, the gopas, and the gopīs, Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O tongue, please just drink this nectar.

(65)

*dharābharottāraṇa-gopa-veśa  
vihāra-līlā-kṛta-bandhu-śeṣa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O lifter of the earth's burdens in the guise of a cowherd boy, Lord of sportive pastimes in which Ananta-śeṣa has become Your brother! O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar.

(66)

*bakī-bakāghāsura-dhenukāre  
keśī-tṛṇāvarta-vighāta-dakṣa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O enemy of Bakī (Pūtanā), Bakāsura, Aghāsura, and Dhenuka, O Lord who expertly smashed Keśī and Tṛṇāvarta!" O tongue, just drink this nectar--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(67)

*śrī jānakī-jīvana rāmacandra  
niśācarāre bharatāgrajeśa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O Rāmacandra, O life and soul of the beautiful daughter of Janaka Mahārāja, enemy of the night-roving demons, O elder brother of Bhārata!" O my tongue, just drink this nectar--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(68)

*nārāyaṇānanta hare nṛsimha  
prahlāda-bādhāhara he kṛpālo  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"O Lord Nārāyaṇa, Ananta, Hari, Nṛsimhadeva, remover of the afflictions of Prahlāda, O merciful Lord! Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O my tongue, simply drink this nectar.

(69)

*līlā-manuṣyākṛti-rāma-rūpa  
pratāpa-dāsī-kṛta-sarva-bhūpa  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

O Lord who assumed the man-like form of Rāma, who by dint of Your prowess, turned all other kings into Your servants! "O Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!" O tongue, just drink this nectar.

(70)

*śrī kṛṣṇa govinda hare murāre  
he nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudeva  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

"Śrī Kṛṣṇa! Govinda! Hari! Murāri! O Lord, Nārāyaṇa, Vāsudeva!" O tongue, please drink only this nectar--"Govinda, Dāmodara, Mādhava!"

(71)

*vaktuṁ samartho 'pi na vakti kaścid  
aho janānām vyasanābhimukhyam  
jihve pibasvāmṛtam etad eva  
govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Even though anyone is able to chant, still no one does. Alas! How determined people are for their own undoing! O tongue, just drink the nectar of these names--"Govinda, Dāmodara, MādHava!"

*iti śrī bilvamaṅgalācārya-viracitam  
śrī govinda-dāmodara-stotraṁ sampūrṇam*

Thus the Śrī Govinda Dāmodara Stotram composed by Śrī Bilvamaṅgalācārya is completed.