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**Om Jai Ambe Gauri
Maiyaa Jai Shyama Gauri
Tum Ko Nishdin Dhyaavat
Hari Brahmaa Shivaree.**

**Maang Sindoor Viraajat,
(Maiyaa) Teeko Mrig-Mad-Ko,
Tum Ujj-Wal Se Dou Naina,
Chandra-badan Neeko.**

**Kanak Samaan Kalewar
(Maiyaa) Raktaamber Raje,
Rakt-pusp Gal Maalaa,
Kanthan-par Saaje.**

**Kehari Waahan Raajat
(Maiyaa) Kharag Khapar Dhari
Tum Sur Nar Muni Jan Sewat,
Tinka Dukh-Haree.**

**Kaanan Kundal Shobhit,
(Maiyaa) Nasagare Moti,
Tum Kotik Chandra Diwaakar
Sum Raajat Jyoti.**

**Shumb Ni-Shumb Vidare,
(Maiyaa) Mahisa-Sur Bhatee,
Tum Dhoomr-Vilochan Naina
Nishadin Madmatee.**

**Chand Mund Sanhaare,
(Maiyaa) Shonik-Beej Hare,
Madhu Kaitabh Dou Mare,
Sur Bhai-Heen Kare.**

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Glory to you, O divine Mother Gauri, glory to you, O Parvati, who are so rich in maiden grace , the object of daily meditation by Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva.

O Ambe! On your forehead is a mark of vermilion along with a mark of musk . Your twin eyes are bright and your face beautiful as the moon.

Your body with a tinge of gold is beautifully dressed in red attire; on your throat there is a wreath of red blossoms like a beautiful necklace.

Your vehicle is the lion, O Mother, in keeping with your majestic form; you hold a sword and a skull in your hands, and on you attend the gods, hermits, men and your devotees, whose grief you drive away.

You are adorned with rings on your ears and pearl on the tip of your nose, your radiance looks as beautiful as a myriad of moons and suns.

O slayer of the demon Mahish, you tore apart the bodies of Shumbha, Nishumbha and Dhoomravilochana. Your eyes reflect a frenzy of wrath everyday and night.

O destroyer of the demon Chanda and Munda, you annihilated Madhu and Kaitabhu. Your victory killed evils and saved nobles.

**Brahmaani Rudraani
Maiyaa Tum Kamalaa-Rani,
Aagam-Nigam-Bakhaani,
Tum Shiv Patraani.**

**Chau-sath Yogini Gaavat
(Maiyaa) Nritya Karat Bhairo,
Baajat Taal Mridingaa
Aur Baajat Damroo.**

**Tum Hee Jug Ki Maata,
(Maiyaa) Tum Hee Ko Bharata,
Bhaktan Ki Dukh Harata
Sukh Sumpati Kartaa.**

**Bujaa Char Ati Chobhit
(Maiyaa) Var-Mudra Dhaari,
Tum Man Waanchit Phal Paavat
Sevat Nar-Naari.**

**Kanchan Thal Viraajat
(Maiyaa) Aagar Kapur Baati,
Sri Maalketu Main Raajaat
Koti Ratan Jyoti.**

**Sri Ambeji Ki Aarti,
(Maiyaa) Jo Koi Nar Gawe,
(Jai) Kanat Sivananda Swami,
Sukha Sumpatee Pawe.**

You are the beloved companion of Brahma, Rudra and Vishnu. The Vedas and the Shastras describe you as the queen companion of Shiva.

Sixty-four Yoginis chorus your glory and glorify you, while Shiva dances in tune to the accompaniment of the sound of tambour and drum.

You are mother of the universe, the almighty, its sustainer, reliever of your devotees' hardships and bestower of prosperity and happiness

The four arms you have adorned your person, while the hand raised in benediction reveals your compassionate aspect. Those among men and women who wait on you and worship you have all their wishes fulfilled.

In a golden platter are beautifully laid aloe and camphor, both of which have lighted; and the radiance of your forehead reflects the splendor of jewels.

Swami Shivananda concludes that those who sing the prayer of Goddess Ambe harvest happiness and prosperity.

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