

Shri Ram Stuti

Transliteration:

Doha:

Shri Ramachandra Kripalu Bhajuman Haran Bhavabhay Daarunam,
Navakanj Lochana Kanj Mukhakar, Kanj Pad Kanjarunam. ||1||

Kandarpa Aganita Amit Chhavi Nav Neel Neerad Sundaram,
Patpeet Maanahu Tadit Ruchi Shuchi Naumi Janak Sutavaram. ||2||

Bhaju Deenbandhu Dinesh Daanav Daityavansh Nikandanam,
Raghunand Anand Kand Kaushal Chand Dasharath Nandanam. ||3||

Shir Mukut Kundal Tilak Chaaru Udaaru Ang Vibhushanam,
Aajaanu Bhuja Shar Chaapadhar, Sangraam Jit Kharadooshanam. ||4||

Iti Vadati Tulsidas Shankar Shesh Muni Manaranjanam,
Mama Hridayakanj Niwas Kuru, Kaamaadi Khaladal Ganjanam. ||5||

Manu Jaahi Raachyo Milihi So Baru Sahaj Sundar Saanvaro,
Karuna Nidhaan Sujaan Sheel Snehu Jaanat Raavaro. ||6||

Ehi Bhaanti Gauri Asees Suni Siya Sahit Hiyan Harashi Ali,
Tulsi Bhavaanihi Pooji Puni Puni, Mudit Man Mandir Chali. ||7||

Sortha:

Jaani Gauri Anukool, Siya Hiya Harashu Na Jaai Kahi,
Manjul Mangal Mool, Vaam Ang Pharakan Lage.

English Translation:**Doha:**

O mind! Revere the benign Shri Ramachandra, who removes the worldly sorrow, fear, and scarcity.

Whose eyes, face, hands, and feet are like a newly blooming red lotus. ||1||

His beauty surpasses countless Cupids, like a newly formed blue cloud.

His yellow robe shines like lightning, pure and sacred; I bow to the consort of Sita, daughter of Janak. ||2||

Sing praises of Shri Ram, friend of the poor, radiant as the sun, destroyer of the demon and devil lineage.

The joy of the Raghu dynasty, the source of bliss, the moon of Kaushala, son of Dasharath. ||3||

Adorned with a crown, ear-hoops, a beautiful tilak on His forehead, and splendid ornaments on His body.

With arms reaching His knees, holding a bow and arrow, He defeated Khar and Dushan in battle. ||4||

Thus says Tulsidas: O Shri Ram, who delights Lord Shiva, Sheshnag, and saints, Reside in the lotus of my heart and destroy evils like lust, anger, and greed. ||5||

The one your mind is devoted to, that beautiful, naturally charming dark Lord you shall attain.

He is the treasure of compassion, all-knowing, and recognizes your virtuous nature and love. ||6||

Hearing the blessings of Goddess Gauri, Sita and her friends rejoiced in their hearts. Tulsidas says, after worshipping Bhavani repeatedly, Sita returned to the palace with a joyful heart. ||7||

Sortha:

Knowing Gauri's favor, the joy in Sita's heart cannot be described.
The source of beautiful auspiciousness, her left limb began to quiver.