
Bhairava Stavah

भैरवस्तवः

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Author : Abhinavagupta

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(भैरवस्तोत्रम्)

व्याप्तचराचरभावविशेषं चिन्मयमेकमनन्तमनादिम् ।

भैरवनाथमनाथशरण्यं त्वन्मयचित्ततया हृदि वन्दे ॥ १ ॥

त्वन्मयमेतदशेषमिदानीं भाति मम त्वदनुग्रहशक्त्या ।

त्वं च महेश सदैव ममात्मा स्वात्ममयं मम तेन समस्तम् ॥ २ ॥

स्वात्मनि विश्वगते त्वयि नाथे तेन न संसृतिभीतिकथाऽस्ति । (संसृतिभीतिकथाऽस्ति)

सत्स्वपि दुर्धरदुःखविमोहत्रासविधायिषु कर्मगणेषु ॥ ३ ॥

अन्तक मां प्रति मा दृशमेनां क्रोधकरालतमां विनिधेहि ।

शङ्करसेवनचिन्तनधीरो भीषणभैरवशक्तिमयोऽस्मि ॥ ४ ॥

इत्थमुपोढभवन्मयसंविद्दीधितिदारितभूरितमिस्रः ।

मृत्युयमान्तककर्मपिशाचैर्नाथ नमोऽस्तु न जातु विभेमि ॥ ५ ॥

प्रोदितसत्यविबोधमरीचिः प्रेक्षितविश्वपदार्थसतत्त्वः ।

(प्रोदितसत्यविबोधमरीचिप्रेक्षितविश्वपदार्थसतत्त्वः ।)

भावपरामृतनिर्भरपूर्णे त्वय्यहमात्मनि निर्वृतिमेमि ॥ ६ ॥

मानसगोचरमेति यदैव क्लेशदशा तनुतापविधात्री ।

(क्लेशदशाऽतनुतापविधात्री, क्लेशदशा तनुतामविधाय)

नाथ तदैव मम त्वदभेदस्तोत्रपरामृतवृष्टिरुदेति ॥ ७ ॥

शङ्कर सत्यमिदं व्रतदानस्नानतपो भवतापविदारि ।

तावकशास्त्रपरामृतचिन्ता स्यन्दति चेतसि निर्वृतिधाराम् ॥ ८ ॥

नृत्यति गायति हृष्यति गाढं संविदियं मम भैरवनाथ ।

त्वां प्रियमाप्य सुदर्शनमेकं दुर्लभमन्यजनैः समयज्ञाम् ॥ ९ ॥

वसुरसपौषे कृष्णदशम्यामभिनवगुप्तः स्तवमिममकरोत् ।

येन विभुर्भवमरुसन्तापं शमयति (स्व)जनस्य झटिति दयालुः ॥ १० ॥

(पौषरसाष्टगकृष्णादशम्यामभिनवगुप्तः स्तवमिमकरोत् ।

येन विभुर्भवमरुसन्तापं नाशयति स्वजनस्य झटिति दयालुः ॥ १० ॥)

॥ इति श्रीअभिनवगुप्तपादान्चार्यकृतः भैरवस्तवः सम्पूर्णः ॥

(॥ समाप्तं स्तवमिदमभिनवारव्यं पद्यनवकम् ॥)

Encoded and proofread by Ruma Dewan

English Translation by Masterji Zinda Kaul

Great God, prevading all existing things that move about or
do not seem to move, pure spirit, one, eternal, infinite,
Thou refuge of all waifs, Thou awful one, With my mind filled
with Thee, I worship Thee within the sanctum of my loving heart. 1

Today by grace of Thee the universe appears to me Thy self;
and Thou art my AtmA , ergo, all this is myself. 2

The world thus being filled with Thee, and Thou my self, I fear
not in the least the wheel. Or births and deaths- although past
Karma heaped bring gnawing pains and fears, and fainting fits. 3

Cast not at me that dreadful angry look, O Death, - for,
thinking of and serving Shiva, I am strong and weild dread
Bhairav's mighty power. 4

The veil of darkness being torn away by sun-rays of
God-consciousness, which now is mine, the petty bogies- Karma,
death, 'Controller', 'Ender'- cannot frighten me. 5

The light of knowledge of the Truth has dawned; the Being
in all things is well discerned, I find true peace in Thee, my
highest Self, who brimmest over with amrit of Love's joy. 6

No sooner does distress invade my heart and there cause
scorching, burning fevers, pains, than hymns of oneness with
Thyself of me cause amrit-pouring clouds, to rain on it. 7

Great vows, rich gifts, austerities and baths in holy streams,
no doubt, annul the pain, the fever, of rebirths; but merest
thought of thy great Shastras nectar-sweet, will pour a steady
stream of bliss upon the mind. 8

Great Shiva, my soul rejoices, dances, sings when she finds
Thee, her Love-the one, the Good whom few non-Shaivas ever find
with ease, who knows His own good time (to grant His grace). 9
It was the tenth of pauSha's (month) dark fortnight, when
Abhinav composed this hymn, which, if recited by a pious man,
moves Shiva, the merciful, to nullify, The 'heat' of this
world's desert in a trice. 10



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