



Song Name: Vraje Prasiddham Navanita

Official Name: Sri Sri Corastakam

Author: Bilvamangala Thakura

(1)

vraje prasiddham navanīta-cauraṁ
gopāṅganānām ca dukūla-cauram
aneka-janmārjita-pāpa-cauraṁ
caurāgragaṇyaṁ puruṣaṁ namāmi

(2)

śrī rādhikāyā hr̥dayasya cauraṁ
navāmbuda-śyāmala-kānti-cauram
padāśritānām ca samasta-cauraṁ
caurāgragaṇyaṁ puruṣaṁ namāmi

(3)

akiñcanī-kṛtya padāśritaṁ yaḥ
karoti bhikṣuṁ pathi geha-hīnam
kenāpy aho bhīṣaṇa-caura īdṛg
dr̥ṣṭaḥ-śruto vā na jagat-traye 'pi

(4)

yadiya nāmāpi haraty aśeṣaṁ
giri-prasārān api pāpa-rāśīn
āścarya-rūpo nanu caura īdṛg
dr̥ṣṭaḥ śruto vā na mayā kadāpi

(5)

dhanaṁ ca mānaṁ ca tathendriyāṇi
prāṇāṁś ca hṛtvā mama sarvam eva
palāyase kutra dhṛto 'dya caura
tvam bhakti-dāmnāsi mayā niruddhaḥ

(6)

chinatsi ghoram̐ yama-pāśa-bandham̐
bhinatsi bhīmam̐ bhava-pāśa-bandham̐
chinatsi sarvasya samasta-bandham̐
naivātmano bhakta-kṛtam̐ tu bandham̐

(7)

man-mānase tāmāsa-rāśi-ghore
kārāgr̥he duḥkha-maye nibaddhaḥ
labhasva he caura! hare! cirāya
sva-caurya-doṣocitam eva daṇḍam̐

(8)

kārāgr̥he vasa sadā hṛdaye madīye
mad-bhakti-pāśa-dṛḍha-bandhana-nīścalaḥ san
tvām̐ kṛṣṇa he! pralaya-koṭi-śatāntare 'pi
sarvasva-caura! hṛdayān na hi mocayāmi

TRANSLATION

- 1) I offer pranama to that foremost of thieves – who is famous in Vraja as the butter-thief and He who steals the gopis' clothes, and who, for those who take shelter of Him, steals the sins which have accrued over many lifetimes.
- 2) I offer pranama to the foremost of thieves – who steals Srimati Radhika's heart, who steals the dark luster of a fresh raincloud, and who steals all the sins and sufferings of those who take shelter of His feet.
- 3) He turns His surrendered devotees into paupers and wandering, homeless beggars – aho! such a fearsome thief has never been seen or heard of in all the three worlds.
- 4) Mere utterance of His name purges one of a mountain of sins – such an astonishingly wonderful thief I have never seen or heard of anywhere!
- 5) O Thief! Having stolen my wealth, my honour, my senses, my life and my everything, where can You run to? I have caught You with the rope of my devotion.

6) You cut the terrible noose of Yamaraja, You sever the dreadful noose of material existence, and You slash everyone's material bondage, but You are unable to cut the knot fastened by Your own loving devotees.

7) O stealer of my everything! O Thief! Today I have imprisoned You in the miserable prison-house of my heart which is very fearful due to the terrible darkness of my ignorance, and there for a very long time You will remain, receiving appropriate punishment for Your crimes of thievery!

8) O Krsna, thief of my everything! The noose of my devotion remaining forever tight, You will continue to reside in the prison-house of my heart because I will not release You for millions of aeons.