## 🕉 Srí Hanuman Chalísa 🕉

śrīguru charana saroja raja, nija manu mukuru sudhāri baranaūm raghubara bimala jasu, jo dāyaku phala chāri

buddhihīna tanu jānike, sumiraum pavanakumāra bala buddhi bidyā dehu mohim, harahu kalesa bikāra

jaya hanumāna jñāna guna sāgara, jaya kapīsa tihum loka ujāgara

rāma dūta atulita bala dhāmā, añjaniputra pavanasuta nāmā

mahābīra bikrama bajarangī, kumati nivāra sumati ke sangī

kañchana barana birāja subesā, kānana kuņḍala kuñchita kesā

hātha bajra au dhvajā birājai, kāmঁdhe mūmঁja janeū sājai

sankara suvana kesarīnandana, teja pratāpa mahā jaga bandana

vidyāvāna gunī ati chātura, rāma kāja karibe ko ātura After cleansing the mirror of my mind with the dust of my Guru's Lotus feet, I profess the pure, unattained glory of Shri Raghuvar, which bestows the four fruits of life (Dharma, Arth, Kama, & Moksha).

Knowing this body to be devoid of intelligence, I recall Pavan Kumar (Son of the Wind): 'Grant me strength, intelligence and wisdom, and remove my sorrows and shortcomings.'

Glory to Hanuman! Ocean of wisdom and virtue, Hail to O'Kapisa (Monkey Lord)! Your glory is well-versed in all the three worlds (entire cosmos).

You are the emissary of Shri Ram, abode of immeasurable strength; you are the son of Anjana and Kesari, also called Pawan Putra (Son of the Wind).

O valiant! You are as mighty as a thunderbolt. You dispel the evil thoughts and stand by with the virtuous.

The color of your body is golden, splendidly adorned. You wear kundal (heavy earrings) in your ears and have striking curly hair.

You carry in your hands a vajra (thunder bolt) and Dhvaja (virtuous flag). A sacred thread of munja (dried grass) adorns your shoulder.

You yourself are Lord Siva and joy of Kesari. Your omnipotent glory is revered throughout the world.

You are intelligent, virtuous and supremely wise, always eager to fulfill the wishes of Rama. prabhu charitra sunibe ko rasiyā, rāma lakhana sītā mana basiyā

sūksma rūpa dhari siyahim dikhāvā, bikata rūpa dhari lanka jarāvā

bhīma rūpa dhari asura samhāre, rāmachandra ke kāja samvāre

lāya sajīvana lakhana jiyāye, śrīraghubīra harași ura lāye

raghupati kīnhī bahuta baḍāī, tuma mama priya bharatahi sama bhāī

sahasa badana tumharo jasa gāvaim, asa kahi śrīpati kaṇṭha lagāvaim

sanakādika brahmādi munīsā, nārada sārada sahita ahīsā

jama kubera digapāla jahām te, kabi kobida kahi sake kahām te

tuma upakāra sugrīvahim kīnhā, rāma milāya rāja pada dīnhā

tumharo mantra bibhīṣana mānā, lankesvara bhae saba jaga jānā

juga sahastra jojana para bhānū, līlyo tāhi madhura phala jānū

prabhu mudrikā meli mukha māhīm, jaladhi lāmghi gaye acharaja nāhīm You are always keen to listen to the narration of Ram's deeds. Ram, Lakhan and Sita always reside in your mind.

You appeared before Sita in a tiny form. You assumed a gigantic form and set Lanka on fire.

You took on the colossal form to destroy the demons. By that you accomplished the mission of Shri Rama.

Bringing the Sanjivani (a herb that revives life), you revived Lakshman and Shri Ram embraced you with joy.

Raghupati (Shri Ram) praised you with great admiration: "O Brother (Hanuman), you are as dear to me as Bharat."

The sehstra Nag through his thousand mouths sings your glory; saying that Shri Ram embraced you affectionately.

Sankak and the Sages, Gods like Brahma and Munis (hermits), Deverishi Narad, Goddess Sarawati with Aheesa (Mother of Nag Devtas).

Even Yamraj (lord of death), Kuber (lord of wealth), the Digpals (lords of ten directions), the poets and the scholars, how can they articulate your glory which is beyond infinite praise?

You rendered great favour to Sugriva by introducing him to Rama and he was blessed with the kingship.

The universe knows that by following your advice Vibheeshan became king of Lanka.

Though the fiery sun is thousands of miles away from the earth, you grabbed it and placed it in your mouth as if it was a sweet fruit.

(After grabbing the sun), no wonder you could leap across the vast ocean and carry the ring in your mouth.

durgama kāja jagata ke jete, sugama anugraha tumhare tete

rāma duāre tuma rakhavāre, hota na ājñā binu paisāre

saba sukha lahai tumhārī saranā, tuma rachchhaka kāhū ko ḍara nā

āpana teja samhāro āpai, tīnom loka hāmka tem kāmpai

bhūta pisācha nikaṭa nahim āvai, mahābīra jaba nāma sunāvai

nāsai roga harai saba pīrā, japata nirantara hanumata bīrā

sankata tem hanumāna chhudāvai, mana krama bachana dhyāna jo lāvai

saba para rāma tapasvī rājā, tina ke kāja sakala tuma sājā

aura manoratha jo koī lāvai, soī amita jīvana phala pāvai

chārom juga paratāpa tumhārā, hai parasiddha jagata ujiyārā

sādhu santa ke tuma rakhavāre, asura nikandana rāma dulāre

așța siddhi nau nidhi ke dātā, asa bara dīna jānakī mātā

rāma rasāyana tumhare pāsā, sadā raho raghupati ke dāsā Every ardous task in this world becomes effortless with your grace.

Even to attain Ram you are the channel; without your consent no one can reach Him.

All the comforts take refugee in you. Those who you protect should not have any fear.

O Lord! Please hold your splendour within you as the three worlds (the entire universe) tremble at your roar.

The ghosts, demons and evil spirits keep away where your name (Mahavir) is uttered.

O Veer (Brave) Hanuman, all diseases, pains, and sufferings are eradicated by constantly reciting your name.

Those who remember Shri Hanuman in thought, words and deeds with sincerity and faith are rescued from their crises.

Above all kings Ram was the most pious and dutiful. You carry out his every task.

One who brings yearning to you obtains the imperishable fruit of existence.

All through the four Yugs (ages), your splendour is radiantly acclaimed all over the cosmos.

You are the protector of saints and sages. O destroyer of all demons, you are the beloved of Shri Ram.

Mother Janki bestowed the boon on You to utilize the Astha Siddhi (8 powers) and Nav Niddhis (9 treasures) among His bhaktas.

You hold the elixir of Shri Rama. Your disciples have always remained Shri Raghupati's bhaktas.

tumhare bhajana rāma ko pāvai, janama janama ke dukha bisarāvai

anta kāla raghubara pura jāī, jahām janma haribhakta kahāī

aura devatā chitta na dharaī, hanumata seī sarba sukha karaī

sankața kațai mițai saba pīrā, jo sumirai hanumata balabīrā

jai jai jai hanumāna gosāīm, kṛpā karahu guru deva kī nāīm

jo sata bāra pāṭha kara koī, chhūṭahi bandi mahā sukha hoī

jo yaha paḍhai hanumāna chalīsā, hoya siddhi sākhī gaurīsā

tulasīdāsa sadā hari cherā, kījai nātha hṛdaya mam̆ha derā

pavanatanaya saṅkaṭa harana maṅgala mūrati rūpa rāma lakhana sītā sahita hṛdaya basahu sura bhūpa Through your praise one finds Ram and escapes the sorrows of countless lives.

If at the time of death one goes to Vaikunth (Ram's abode), thereafter in all further births he will be born as Hari-Bhakta (God's devotee).

When all other deities do not respond to one's prayers, devotion to Sri Hanuman gains one all happiness.

One is freed from all the sufferings and pains by chanting your name, O Hanuman the mighty hero.

Glory! Glory! Glory! to Shri Hanuman, the creator of the universe, please bless me in the capacity as my Sadguru.

One who recites Hanuman Chalisa hundred times is released from bondage and enjoys supreme bliss.

One who recites the Hanuman Chalisa achieves success. For that Lord Shiva (Gaureesa's husband) is our witness.

Sage Tulsidas says that he is a humble bhakta of Shri Hari, he prays that the Lord grants him a space in his heart.

O Son of the Wind, destroyer of all miseries, you are a symbol of auspiciousness. King of Gods Shri Ram, along with Lakhan and Sita, reside in my heart.



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