

Bhagavad Gita Dhyana Shlokas

ॐ पार्थाय प्रतिबोधितां भगवता नारायणेन स्वयं व्यासेन ग्रथितां पुराणमुनिना मध्ये महाभारतम् ।
अद्वैतामृतवर्षिणीं भगवतीम्-अष्टादशाध्यायिनीम् अम्ब त्वामनुसन्दधामि भगवद्-गीते भवद्वेषिणीम् ॥ १ ॥

Om pārthāya pratibodhitām bhagavatā nārāyaṇena svayam
vyāseṇa grathitām purāṇa-muninā, madhye mahābhāratam
advaitāmṛta-varṣiṇīm bhagavatīm, aṣṭādaśādhyāyinīm
amba tvām anusandadhāmi bhagavad-gīte bhava-dveṣiṇīm

O Bhagavad Gita, taught to Arjuna by Lord Narayana himself,
written in the middle of the Mahabharata by the ancient Sage Vyasa,
O Divine mother, she who showers Elixir of Advaita on us, O mother of 18 chapters, I
meditate on thee, O Bhagavad Gita, the destroyer of the illusion of manifestation

2

नमोऽस्तु ते व्यास विशालबुद्धे फुल्लारविन्दायतपत्रनेत्र ।
येन त्वया भारततैलपूर्णः प्रज्वालितो ज्ञानमयः प्रदीपः ॥ २ ॥

namo'stu te vyāsa viśāla-buddhe, phullāra vindāyata patra-netra
yena tvayā bhārata-taila-pūrṇaḥ, prajvalito jñānamayaḥ pradīpaḥ

Salutations O Vyasa, with the great intellect, with eyes like the fully blossomed lotus,
Through whom the lamp of wisdom and light is filled with the oil of knowledge.

3

प्रपन्नपारिजाताय तोत्रवेत्रैकपाणये ।
ज्ञानमुद्राय कृष्णाय गीतामृतदुहे नमः ॥ ३ ॥

prapanna-parijātāya, tottra-vetraika-pāṇaye
jñāna-mudrāya kṛṣṇāya, gītāmṛta-duhe namaḥ

Salutations to Krishna, the bestower of all desires of the desirees.
The holder of Jnana Mudra, the milker of the elixir of Bhagavad Gita.

4

सर्वोपनिषदो गावो दोग्धा गोपाल नन्दनः ।
पार्थो वत्सः सुधीर्भोक्ता दुग्धं गीतामृतं महत् ॥ ४ ॥

sarvopaniṣado gāvo, dogdhā gopāla-nandanah
pārtho vatsaḥ sudhīr bhoktā, dugdhaṁ gītāmṛtaṁ mahat

All the Upanishads are the cows; the Milker of the cows is Krishna; Arjuna is the calf;
Wise and pure men drink the milk, the supreme immortal nectar of the Gita.

5

वसुदेवसुतं देवं कंसचाणूरमर्दनम् ।
देवकीपरमानन्दं कृष्णं वन्दे जगद्गुरुम् ॥ ५ ॥

vasudeva-sutaṁ devaṁ, kaṁsa-cāṇūra-mardanam
devakī-paramānandaṁ, kṛṣṇaṁ vande jagad-gurum

O son of Vasudeva, O Lord who destroyed Kamsa and Chanuura,
O Joy of mother Devaki, Salutations O Krishna, the teacher of the world.

6

भीष्मद्रोणतटा जयद्रथजला गान्धारनीलोत्पला शल्यग्राहवती कृपेण वहनी कर्णेन वेलाकुला ।
अश्वत्थामविकर्णघोरमकरा दुर्योधनावर्तिनी सोत्तीर्णा खलु पाण्डवै रणनदी कैवर्तकः केशवः ॥ ६ ॥

bhīṣma-droṇa-taṭā jayadratha-jalā, gāndhārī-nīlotpalā
śalya-grāhavatī kṛpeṇa vahanī, karṇena velākula
aśvattāma-vikarṇa-ghora-makarā, duryodhanāvartinī
sottīrṇā khalu pāṇḍavāi raṇa-nadī, kaivartakaḥ keśavaḥ

Bheeshma and Drona were the two banks, Jayadrada was the water, Shakuni (king of Gandhara) was the blue lotus, Shalya was the crocodile, Kripa was the tide, Karna was the mighty wave. Aswathama and Vikarna were the dangerous alligators, Duryodhana was the whirlpool, and the Pandavas crossed this river of war with Krishna as their helmsman.

7

पाराशर्यवचः सरोजममलं गीतार्थगन्धोत्कटं नानाख्यानककेसरं हरिकथा- सम्बोधनाबोधितम् ।
लोके सज्जनषट्पदैरहरहः पेपीयमानं मुदा भूयाद्भारतपङ्कजं कलिमल- प्रध्वंसिनः श्रेयसे ॥ ७ ॥

pārāśarya-vacaḥ sarojam amalaṁ, gītārtha-gandhotkaṭaṁ
nānākhyānaka-keśaraṁ hari-kathā, sambodhanābodhitam
loke sajjana-ṣaṭpadair aharahaḥ, pepīyamānaṁ mudā
bhūyād bhārata-pañkajaṁ kalimala, pradhvarṁsinaḥ śreyase

May this lotus of the Mahabharata, born in the lake of the words of Vyasa, with sweet fragrance of the essence of Gita, with many stories as its stamens, fully opened by the discourses on Hari, the destroyer of the effects of Kali yuga, and drunk joyously by the bees of good men in the world, day by day become the bestower of good to us.

8

मूकं करोति वाचालं पङ्गुं लङ्घयते गिरिम् ।
यत्कृपा तमहं वन्दे परमानन्दमाधवम् ॥ ८ ॥

mūkaṁ karoti vācālaṁ, paṅguṁ laṅghayate girim
yat-kṛpā tam ahaṁ vande, paramānanda-mādhavam

I bow down to Sri Krishna, the source of all joy, whose compassion brings speech from the lips of the dumb and carries the lame over mountains

9

यं ब्रह्मा वरुणेन्द्ररुद्रमरुतः स्तुन्वन्ति दिव्यैः स्तवैः वेदैः साङ्गपदक्रमोपनिषदैः गायन्ति यं सामगाः ।
ध्यानावस्थिततद्गतेन मनसा पश्यन्ति यं योगिनः यस्यान्तं न विदुः सुरासुरगणाः देवाय तस्मै नमः ॥ ९ ॥

yaṁ brahmā varuṇendra-rudra-marutaḥ, stunvanti divyaiḥ stavaiḥ
vedaiḥ sāṅga-pada-kramopaniṣadaiḥ, gāyanti yaṁ sāma-gāḥ
dhyānāvasthita-tad-gatena manasā, paśyanti yaṁ yoginaḥ
yasyāntaṁ na viduḥ surāsuragaṇāḥ, devāya tasmai namaḥ

Salutation to him who is worshipped with divine chants by Brahma, Varuna, Indra, Rudra, Maruta, Who is pleased by singers of Sama Veda by singing Vedas and Upanishads following the word sequence, Who is seen by yogis who are absorbed in him, with their mind merging in him, And whose end is not known even by the hoards of devas and Asuras.