

The Rig Veda

Ralph T.H. Griffith, Translator

1896

**Versión Bilingüe,
védico antiguo e inglés**

NOTA INTRODUCTORIA AL RIG VEDA

Prof. Julio López Saco

Escuela de Historia, UCV

Los Vedas (sabiduría, revelación, aquello que es percibido de forma sobrenatural), son para el hindú, en términos generales, una revelación atemporal, de autoría no humana, eterna, y que porta, en sí, todos los conocimientos. Son la verdad revelada, no nacen en un momento concreto de la historia, sino que son obra divina.¹ Para cualquier creyente los Vedas son una revelación eterna, pero para los investigadores occidentales, que aplican el rigor filológico e histórico a los textos, son una colección de himnos y oraciones, de tradición oral y secreta, transmitidos por los sabios arios, llamados rishis, y compilados a lo largo de un amplio período temporal, que reflejan e ilustran acontecimientos sociales y religiosos. Únicamente los brahmanes son los guardianes de esta tradición y los capacitados para transmitirla, siendo los responsables de la preservación ritual oral de los textos.

La función principal de los Vedas es el ritual sacrificatorio, entendido como un culto esotérico y un acto social, que busca favorecer las ambiciones de los socialmente más poderosos, ofreciéndole a la cultura india un doble carácter, teocrático y aristocrático. En la práctica ritual, la comida sacrificial se compartía con los miembros del grupo y con numerosos seres sobrenaturales o devas. A través del sacrificio los dioses pueden ser aplacados, se pueden recibir sus beneficios, en forma de cabezas de ganado o descendencia, o se puede realzar la posición social o la pureza religiosa del que lo efectúa². Las escuelas teológicas o ramas que se especializan en el aprendizaje de ciertos textos de los Vedas conforman el mecanismo principal para su clasificación, pues un Veda puede tener varias escuelas que se relacionen con él.

¹ Los Vedas y las Upanisads constituyen la tradición shruti de la literatura védica. El término, traducible como revelación, o “lo oído,” hace referencia a la manifestación de lo divino en el mundo, en concreto, las verdades reveladas a los sabios o rishis en épocas arcaicas y recogidas en forma escrita. La otra categoría de escritura sagrada se denomina smriti (lo recordado o transmitido), a la que pertenecen los poemas épicos, los Puranas y los sutras. Véase, por ejemplo, Doniger, W., *Mitos de otros pueblos*, edit. Siruela, Madrid, 2005, en concreto, pp. 97-100.

² El sacrificio (homa, yajna), no está vinculado, únicamente, a la inmolación de animales, sino que incluye cualquier ofrenda al fuego sagrado, generalmente, leche, mantequilla clarificada, cereales y algunos animales domésticos, como cabras, caballos y ovejas. El fuego, es, por consiguiente, el eje del ritual védico, pues es, además de sustancia, elemento, deva, lo que supone la existencia de un vínculo transformador entre los reinos humano y divino.

Estas escuelas aseguran la transmisión precisa de generación en generación gracias a la ayuda de reglas para su recitación, aunque el significado de los textos se fuese perdiendo para los recitadores a medida que la lengua se alejaba de sus orígenes védicos más arcaicos³. Los himnos de los Vedas, aquellos que los sabios escucharon y posteriormente recitaron a sus discípulos, quedaron bajo la custodia de las familias brahmines. Transmitirlos de padres a hijos se convirtió en su tarea y fin, de modo que quedaron directamente vinculados, en el contexto de la sociedad védica, con el lenguaje, la comunicación y el recitado de los himnos, así como con el manejo de fórmulas de culto (mantra).

Los cuatro vedas son, en realidad, cuatro colecciones distintas del veda primitivo, una denominación ofrecida al conjunto de material poético oral anterior a su agrupación en colecciones. Dicho material estaría compuesto por himnos, poemas filosóficos, fórmulas mágicas y canciones populares, con un contenido fundamentalmente religioso. Los Vedas incluyen cuatro tradiciones: Rig, Yajur, Sama y Atharva que, a su vez, se dividen en varias categorías de texto: Samhita, Brahmana, Aranyaka y Upanisad. El Veda, como sustrato más arcaico de la literatura védica, se refiere a la parte samhita.

El Rig Veda es una colección de diez libros (mandala)⁴, con 1028⁵ himnos dedicados a varias divinidades, compuestos en sánscrito védico y que pueden datarse hacia el año 1200 a.C. Contiene himnos para lograr el favor divino, y en él el sacrificio, o sus elementos constitutivos, se emplean como divinidades, particularmente en el caso de Agni y Soma⁶. Los himnos, generalmente, por consiguiente, de carácter propiciatorio, fueron compuestos por rishis, hombres inspirados por lo divino, cuyos nombres perviven en la tradición brahmánica, por más que hayan sido figuras semimíticas, como Kanva o Pippalada. Se compusieron oralmente y fueron transmitidos de padres a hijos

³ Sobre el sistema llamado de doble verificación, aprender los textos como recitación continua y como recitación de palabras sin reglas de combinación eufónica, lo cual ha permitido la transmisión de los textos védicos con mínimos cambios de contenido, puede verse, Flood, G., *El Hinduismo*, Cambridge University Press, Madrid, 1998, p. 54 y ss.

⁴ Los libros comprendidos entre el segundo y el séptimo son atribuidos, tradicionalmente, a una familia sacerdotal concreta. En cada mandala, los himnos se encuentran agrupados por la divinidad a la que se dirigen, y dentro de los himnos a cada deidad, éstos se ordenan por el número de estrofas, de mayor a menor. Los libros uno, ocho y diez, agrupan sus himnos en función de sus respectivos autores.

⁵ Son 1027 himnos, a los que se añaden otros once, que dan el total 1028, y que reciben el nombre de Vāṛakhilya. Véase Villar Liébana, F., *Himnos Védicos*, edic. RBA, Barcelona, 2002, p. 12.

⁶ Existen algunas traducciones del Rig Veda en lenguas occidentales. En alemán, es destacable la de Geldner, K.F., *Der Rigveda: Aus dem Sanskrit ins Deutsche übersetzt und mit einem laufenden Kommentar versehen*, 3 vols., Harvard Oriental Series, 33 a 35, Harvard University Press, Cambridge, 1951; en inglés, debemos reseñar las de Müller, M. / Oldenberg, H., *Vedic Hymns*, 2 vols., SBE, 32, 46, MLBD, Delhi, 1973, y la parcial de O'Flaherty, W.D., *The Rig Veda*, Penguin Books, Harmondsworth, 1981. En español existe una selección antológica traducida por parte de F. Villar (*Himnos Védicos*, edit. Nacional, Madrid, 1975; RBA, Barcelona, 2005).

en el seno de familias brahmánicas especializadas. Pero hubo un momento en que la tradición dejó de ser productiva y dejaron de componerse nuevos poemas, estableciéndose, paulatinamente, un canon fijo de himnos, aunque ligeramente variable según las escuelas surgidas de aquella tradición familiar. En el Rig Veda encontramos verificada la homología cósmica, fundamento de la religión india, que implica la vinculación entre el cuerpo, el Universo y el sacrificio, manifestado en la idea del hombre cosmológico de cuyas partes constitutivas se forma el Universo y que explica el surgimiento de la sociedad y de las diferencias sociales: Purusa Sukta. El Rig Veda es el texto más antiguo de los cuatro mencionados y el más relevante, sin duda, para comprender la sociedad y las creencias de los primeros indoarios. En los últimos mandalas los dioses, presentes en el texto como potencias exteriores a los que es oportuno propiciar, como Indra o Surya, o como formas imprecisas, caso de Prajapati o señor de la creación, y Visvakarman o creador de todo lo que existe, comienzan a esfumarse ante la importancia del sacrificio, que empieza y acaba en sí mismo, observándose una incipiente tendencia hacia el monoteísmo que luego protagonizará Brahma.

El Rig Veda fue conservado oralmente aunque ya los habitantes del subcontinente indio utilizaban la escritura hacía bastantes siglos, aunque, fundamentalmente, en menesteres de carácter cotidiano. La reticencia a conservar este texto por escrito se debía a su poder mágico y a que dicha potencialidad no debía caer en manos inescrupulosas. Los que lean y reciten, en lugar de memorizar, el Veda, son, prácticamente, corruptores⁷. Es por esto que fue memorizado, de modo que fuese tarea imposible encontrar en él rastro físico alguno. La formación de la colección del Rig Veda, el libro religioso por excelencia de la casta sacerdotal, pudo estar concluida hacia 800 a.C., aunque su fijación definitiva por escrito no debió acontecer, en cualquier caso, antes del 600 a.C.

El Rig Veda, como el Atharvaveda, suele ser considerado como una colección histórica, a diferencia de los otros dos, considerados como de intención estrictamente ritual y litúrgica. Como el Rig Veda contiene el modo de ver las cosas de varias generaciones de cantores, encierra, en sí mismo, diversos estratos de pensamiento. En él se puede seguir una evolución religiosa desde el animismo más arcaico hasta fórmulas organizativas

⁷ Un empleo inadecuado perjudicaba al texto, pero también, al mismo tiempo, a la persona que lo usaba. Una conservación oral aseguraba que el texto no fuese mal utilizado ni siquiera en manos correctas. Por todo ello, la transmisión del Rig Veda, y de los demás Vedas, no se hacía mediante la lectura, sino a través de la audición de parte de los seguidores cuando eran cantados por los sacerdotes. Claro que su sacralidad exigía que fuese memorizado con absoluta precisión.

más avanzadas. Los problemas genésicos iniciales que el texto plantea, se traducen en una visión politeísta, pues cada cuestionamiento es explicado por la acción de un dios. Por todo ello, las divinidades védicas aparecen íntimamente relacionadas con las realidades físicas de las que derivan: Sûrya-sol, Agni-fuego, Vâyu-viento, aunque otras, como Prajâpati, señor de las criaturas, o Varuna, no parecen derivar de fuerza natural alguna. La interconexión de todos los elementos naturales, no obstante, sugiere cierto sincretismo de todas las divinidades, lo que pudiera hacer pensar en una concepción proto-monoteísta. Los himnos del Rig Veda son, esencialmente, invocaciones a los dioses, algunos de ellos muy arcaicos, y que aparecen también reflejados en el Avesta, lo cual es reflejo de la época en que indios e iranos aun no se habían diferenciado como poblaciones diferentes. Entre estas deidades arcaicas, compartidas con el mundo iranio, se encuentran Yama, dios de la muerte, Mitra, cuyo culto llegó al imperio romano y caló, especialmente, entre los militares, y el culto a Soma (Haoma). A un período todavía más arcaico corresponde la concepción del cielo como padre de los dioses: Dyaus pitâ (el Zeus griego). En cualquier caso, los dioses védicos no son eternos, pues han tenido un comienzo: surgen del cielo y la tierra o de otros dioses. Además, tampoco son, en origen, inmortales. Tal condición la obtienen otorgada por Agni o Savitar, o por beber Soma. Su descripción física es bastante antropomorfa, aunque su vaguedad descriptiva, lejana de la humanización griega, dificultó enormemente su desarrollo gráfico e iconográfico. El adorador, en definitiva, está sometido a la voluntad de estos dioses. Oraciones y diversos sacrificios tienen la intención de ganarse el favor y la bondad divinos, aunque también es verdad que la fuerza y poderío de los dioses depende del recitado de los himnos, los sacrificios y las oblaciones líquidas. De aquí surgirá la idea de que el sacerdote “controla” la actuación divina y, por consiguiente, el brahmán puede ser visto como un dios entre los hombres, con todas las prerrogativas, religiosas y sociales, del caso.

El número de dioses en el Rig Veda es de treinta y tres, once por cada región (cielo, tierra y aire), un número no absoluto, sino simbólico. En los fragmentos más recientes del texto encontramos divinidades abstractas, algunas meras deificaciones de nombres abstractos (Manyu, cólera), o abstracciones de nominaciones que indican alguna operación o atributo. El proceso de deificación indica que originariamente fueron atributos o propiedades de uno o varios dioses que acabaron independizándose. Junto a las deidades encontramos también entidades semidivinas, entre las que destacan

Apsaras y Gandharvas, e, incluso, hombres, entre los que se destaca Manu⁸, el primer sacrificador y el antepasado por antonomasia del grupo humano.

En definitiva, el Rig Veda presenta, fundamentalmente, una religión politeísta de grandes dioses, más o menos personalizados y antropomorfizados, yuxtaponiendo un rígido ritualismo y concepciones mágico-supersticiosas a un comienzo de especulación filosófica un tanto sutil, que se verá desarrollado posteriormente, en todo su esplendor, en las Upanisads.

Prof. Julio López Saco
Escuela de Historia, UCV
Febrero del 2008

⁸ Manu es el padre de los poetas, y los sacrificadores son su gente. Entre los antiguos sacrificadores se encuentran los Angiras y los Rsis, los primeros asociados con Indra, y los segundos, con las estrellas de la constelación de la Osa Mayor. Entre los demonios del Rig Veda tenemos a los enemigos aéreos de los dioses, los Dasa o Dasyu, un referente del color oscuro de la piel de los habitantes de la cultura del Indo, anteriores a la presencia indoeuropea, de tez blanca, y los demonios terrestres, enemigos de los hombres (Raksas). Véase al respecto, Villar Liébana, F., *Himnos... Op.cit.*, pp. 25, 27 y ss.

BIBLIOGRAFÍA REFERENCIAL BÁSICA

- DONIGER, W., *Mitos de otros pueblos*, edit. Siruela, Madrid, 2005
- FLOOD, G., *El Hinduismo*, edit. Cambridge University Press, Madrid, 1998
- GELDNER, K.F., *Der Rigveda: Aus dem Sanskrit ins Deutsche übersetzt und mit einem laufenden Comentar versehen*, 3 vols., Harvard University Press, Cambridge, 1951
- KNOTT, K., *Introducción al Hinduismo*, Acento edit., Madrid, 1999
- MÜLLER, M. / OLDEMBERG, H., *Vedic Hymns*, 2 vols., MLBD, Nueva Delhi, 1973
- O'FLAHERTY, W.D., *The Rig Veda*, Penguin Books, Harmondsworth, 1981
- TOLA, F., “Filosofía de la India I: Vedismo, brahmanismo, hinduismo”, en CRUZ HERNÁNDEZ, M. (edit.), *Filosofías no occidentales*, edit. Trotta-CSIC, Madrid, 1999, pp. 97-136
- VILLAR, F., *Himnos Védicos*, edit. Nacional, Madrid, 1975 (RBA, 2002)

The Rig Veda

There are four Vedas, the Rig Veda, Sama Veda, Yajur Veda and Atharva Veda. The Vedas are the primary texts of Hinduism. They also had a vast influence on Buddhism, Jainism, and Sikhism. The Rig Veda, the oldest of the four Vedas, was composed about 1500 B.C., and codified about 600 B.C. It is unknown when it was finally committed to writing, but this probably was at some point after 300 B.C.

The Vedas contain hymns, incantations, and rituals from ancient India. Along with the Book of the Dead, the Enuma Elish, the I Ching, and the Avesta, they are among the most ancient religious texts still in existence. Besides their spiritual value, they also give a unique view of everyday life in India four thousand years ago. The Vedas are also the most ancient extensive texts in an Indo-European language, and as such are invaluable in the study of comparative linguistics.

This is an experimental Sanskrit version of the Rig Veda; each verse occupies a separate file and is encoded in UTF-8 Unicode Devanagari and standard romanization. This version is derived from an ITRANS transcription which has been published at several different locations on the Internet. This version has some minor defects originating in the source files, which we hope to fix at some point. These files were posted in June 2004, and have not as of yet been vetted by any Sanskrit scholars. We welcome feedback about these files, see the site contact page. Also refer to the notes on the ITRANS source.

IMPORTANT NOTE: To view the Sanskrit and Romanization of the Rig Veda, you need to set up your browser to view Unicode content. If you don't do this, you will see lots of boxes or question marks on these pages. This is not a problem with the site, it is a problem with your browser. For step by step instructions on how to set up your browser to view these pages properly, read the [Unicode page](#).

Book I

Hymn 1

अग्निमीळे पुरोहितं यज्ञस्य देवं रत्वीजम् ।
 होतारं रत्नधातमम् ॥
 अग्निः पूर्वेभिर्षिभिरीड्यो नूतनैरुत ।
 स देवानेह वक्षति ॥
 अग्निना रयिमश्नवत पोषमेव दिवे-दिवे ।
 यशसं वीरवत्तमम् ॥
 अग्ने यं यज्ञमध्वरं विश्वतः परिभूरसि ।
 स इद्वेषु गच्छति ॥
 अग्निर्होता कविक्रतुः सत्यश्चित्रश्रवस्तमः ।
 देवो देवेभिरा गमत ॥
 यदङ्ग दाशुषे तवमग्ने भद्रं करिष्यसि ।
 तवेत तत सत्यमङ्गिरः ॥
 उप तवाग्ने दिवे-दिवे दोषावस्तर्धिया वयम् ।
 नमो भरन्त एमसि ॥
 राजन्तमध्वराणां गोपां रतस्य दीदिविम ।
 वर्धमानंस्वे दमे ॥
 स नः पितेव सूनवे.अग्ने सूपायनो भव ।
 सचस्वा नः सवस्तये ॥
 aghnimīḷe purohitaṃ yajñasya devaṃ
 ṛtvījam ।
 hotāraṃ ratnadhātamaṃ ॥
 aghniḥ pūrvebhīrṣibhīrīdyo nūtanairuta
 ।
 sa devāneha vakṣati ॥
 aghninā rayimaśnavat poṣameva dive-
 dive ।
 yaśasaṃ vīravattamaṃ ॥
 aghne yaṃ yajñamadhvaraṃ viśvataḥ
 paribhūrasi ।
 sa iddeveṣu ghachati ॥
 aghnirhotā kavikratuḥ
 satyaścitraśravastamaḥ ।
 devo devebhīrā ghamat ॥
 yadaṅgha dāśuṣe tvamaghne bhadraṃ

kariṣyasi ।
 tavet tat satyamaṅghiraḥ ॥
 upa tvāghne dive-dive doṣāvastardhiyā
 vayam ।
 namo bharanta emasi ॥
 rājantamadhvarāṅghraṃ ghopāṃ ṛtasya
 dīdivim ।
 vardhamānaṃsve dame ॥
 sa naḥ piteva sūnave.aghne sūpāyano
 bhava ।
 sacasvā naḥ svastaye ॥

HYMN I

Agni

- 1 I Laud Agni, the chosen Priest, God,
 minister of sacrifice,
 The hotar, lavishest of wealth.
- 2 Worthy is Agni to be praised by living
 as by ancient seers.
 He shall bring. hitherward the Gods.
- 3 Through Agni man obtaineth wealth,
 yea, plenty waxing day by day,
 Most rich in heroes, glorious.
- 4 Agni, the perfect sacrifice which thou
 encompassest about
 Verily goeth to the Gods.
- 5 May Agni, sapient-minded Priest,
 truthful, most gloriously great,
 The God, come hither with the Gods.
- 6 Whatever blessing, Agni, thou wilt
 grant unto thy worshipper,
 That, Angiras, is indeed thy truth.
- 7 To thee, dispeller of the night, O
 Agni, day by day with prayer
 Bringing thee reverence, we come
- 8 Ruler of sacrifices, guard of Law
 eternal, radiant One,
 Increasing in thine own abode.
- 9 Be to us easy of approach, even as a
 father to his son:
 Agni, be with us for our weal.

Hymn 2

वायवा याहि दर्शतेमे सोमा अरंक्रताः ।
 तेषां पाहि शरुधी हवम ॥
 वाय उक्थेभिर्जरन्ते तवामद्धा जरितारः ।
 सुतसोमा अहर्विदः ॥
 वायो तव परश्रुती धेना जिगाति दाशुषे ।
 उरुची सोमपीतये ॥
 इन्द्रवायू इमे सुता उप परयोभिरा गतम ।
 इन्द्रवो वामुशन्ति हि ॥
 वायविन्द्रश्च चेतथः सुतानां वाजिनीवसू ।
 तावा यातमुप दरवत ॥
 वायविन्द्रश्च सुन्वत आ यातमुप निष्क्रतम ।
 मक्षिवत्था धिया नरा ॥
 मित्रं हुवे पूतदक्षं वरुणं च रिशादसम ।
 धियं घर्तार्चीं साधन्ता ॥
 रतेन मित्रावरुणाव रताद्वाव रतस्स्था ।
 करतुं बर्हन्तमाशाथे ॥
 कवी नो मित्रावरुणा तुविजाता उरुक्षया ।
 दक्षं दधाते अपसम ॥
 vāyavā yāhi darśateme somā aram̐kṛtāḥ
 |
 teṣāṃ pāhi śrudhī havam ॥
 vāya ukthebhirjarante tvāmachā
 jaritārah |
 sutasomā aharvidaḥ ॥
 vāyo tava prapṛñcatī dhenā jighāti
 dāśuṣe |
 urūcī somapītaye ॥
 indravāyū ime sutā upa prayobhirā
 ghatam |
 indavo vāmuśanti hi ॥
 vāyavindraśca cetathaḥ sutānām
 vājiniṣasū |
 tāvā yātamupa dravat ॥
 vāyavindraśca sunvata ā yātamupa
 niṣkṛtam |
 makṣvitthā dhiyā narā ॥
 mitram̐ huve pūtadakṣam̐ varuṇam̐ ca
 riśādasam |

dhiyaṃ ghr̥tācīm̐ sādhanā ॥
 ṛtena mitrāvaruṇāv ṛtāvṛdhāv ṛtaspr̥śā |
 kratum̐ br̥hantamāśāthe ॥
 kavī no mitrāvaruṇā tuvijātā urukṣayā |
 dakṣam̐ dadhāte apasam ॥

HYMN II

Vayu

1 BEAUTIFUL Vayu, come, for thee
 these Soma drops have been prepared:
 Drink of them, hearken to our call.
 2 Knowing the days, with Soma juice
 poured forth, the singers glorify
 Thee, Vayu, with their hymns of praise.
 3 Vayu, thy penetrating stream goes
 forth unto the worshipper,
 Far-spreading for the Soma draught.
 4 These, Indra-Vayu, have been shed;
 come for our offered dainties' sake:
 The drops are yearning for you both.
 5 Well do ye mark libations, ye Vayu
 and Indra, rich in spoil
 So come ye swiftly hitherward.
 6 Vayu and Indra, come to what the
 Soma. presser hath prepared:
 Soon, Heroes, thus I make my prayer.
 7 Mitra, of holy strength, I call, and foe-
 destroying Varuna,
 Who make the oil-fed rite complete.
 8 Mitra and Varuna, through Law,
 lovers and cherishers of Law,
 Have ye obtained your might power
 9 Our Sages, Mitra-Varuna, wide
 dominion, strong by birth,
 Vouchsafe us strength that worketh
 well.

Hymn 3

अश्विना यज्वरीरिषो दरवत्पाणी शुभस पती ।
 पुरुभुजाचनस्यतम ॥
 अश्विना पुरुदंससा नरा शवीरया धिया ।
 धिष्ण्या वनतं गिरः ॥

दस्रा युवाकवः सुता नासत्या वर्त्तबर्हिषः ।
 आ यातरुद्रवर्तनी ॥
 इन्द्रा याहि चित्रभानो सुता इमे तवायवः ।
 अण्वीभिस्तना पूतासः ॥
 इन्द्रा याहि ध्रियेषितो विप्रजूतः सुतावतः ।
 उप बरह्माणि वाघतः ॥
 इन्द्रा याहि तूतजान उप बरह्माणि हरिवः ।
 सुते दधिष्वनश्चनः ॥
 ओमासश्चर्षणीध्रतो विश्वे देवास आ गत ।
 दाश्वंसो दाशुषः सुतम ॥
 विश्वे देवासो अमुरः सुतमा गन्त तूर्णयः ।
 उस्त्रा इवस्वसराणि ॥
 विश्वे देवासो अस्त्रिध एहिमायासो अद्रुहः ।
 मेधं जुषन्त वह्नयः ॥
 पावका नः सरस्वती वाजेभिर्वाजिनीवती ।
 यज्ञं वष्टु धियावसुः ॥
 चोदयित्री सून्तानां चेतन्ती सुमतीनाम ।
 यज्ञं दधे सरस्वती ॥
 महो अर्णः सरस्वती पर चेतयति केतुना ।
 धियो विश्वा वि राजति ॥

aśvinā yajvarīriṣo dravatpāṇī śubhas
 patī |
 purubhujācanasyatam ॥
 aśvinā purudaṁsasā narā śavīrayā dhiyā
 |
 dhiṣṇyā vanataṁ ghiraḥ ॥
 dasrā yuvākavaḥ sutā nāsatyā
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
 ā yātaṁrudravartanī ॥
 indrā yāhi citrabhāno sutā ime tvāyavaḥ
 |
 aṇvībhistanā pūtāsaḥ ॥
 indrā yāhi dhiyeṣito viprajūtaḥ
 sutāvataḥ |
 upa brahmāṇi vāghataḥ ॥
 indrā yāhi tūtujāna upa brahmāṇi
 harivaḥ |
 sute dadhiṣvanaścanaḥ ॥

omāsaścarṣaṇīdhr̥to viśve devāsa ā
 ghata |
 dāśvāṁso dāśuṣaḥ sutam ॥
 viśve devāso apturaḥ sutamā ghanta
 tūrṇayaḥ |
 usrā ivasvasarāṇi ॥
 viśve devāso asridha ehimāyāso
 adruhaḥ |
 medhaṁ juṣanta vahnayaḥ ॥
 pāvakā naḥ sarasvatī vājebhirvājiniṣvatī |
 yajñam vaṣṭu dhiyāvasuḥ ॥
 codayitrī sūnṛtānām cetantī sumatīnām |
 yajñam dadhe sarasvatī ॥
 maho arṇaḥ sarasvatī pra cetayati
 ketunā |
 dhiyo viśvā vi rājati ॥

HYMN III

Asvins

- 1 YE Asvins, rich in treasure, Lords of splendour, having nimble hands, Accept the sacrificial food.
- 2 Ye Asvins, rich in wondrous deeds, ye heroes worthy of our praise, Accept our songs with mighty thought.
- 3 Nasatyas, wonder-workers, yours are these libations with clipt grass: Come ye whose paths are red with flame.
- 4 O Indra marvellously bright, come, these libations long for thee, Thus by fine fingers purified.
- 5 Urged by the holy singer, sped by song, come, Indra, to the prayers, Of the libation-pouring priest.
- 6 Approach, O Indra, hasting thee, Lord of Bay Horses, to the prayers. In our libation take delight.
- 7 Ye Visvedevas, who protect, reward, and cherish men, approach Your worshipper's drink-offering.
- 8 Ye Visvedevas, swift at work, come hither quickly to the draught, As milch-kine hasten to their stalls.
- 9 The Visvedevas, changing shape like serpents, fearless, void of guile,

Bearers, accept the sacred draught
 10 Wealthy in spoil, enriched with
 hymns, may bright Sarasvati desire,
 With eager love, our sacrifice.
 11 Inciter of all pleasant songs, inspirer
 o all gracious thought,
 Sarasvati accept our rite
 12 Sarasvati, the mighty flood,--she
 with be light illuminates,
 She brightens every pious thought.

Hymn 4

सुरूपक्रतुमूतये सुदुघामिव गोदुहे ।
 जुहमसि दयवि-दयवि ॥
 उप नः सवना गहि सोमस्य सोमपाः पिब ।
 गोदा इद रेवतोमदः ॥
 अथा ते अन्तमानां विद्याम सुमतीनाम ।
 मा नो अति खय आगहि ॥
 परेहि विग्रमस्त्वमिन्द्रं पछा विपश्चितम् ।
 यस्ते सखिभ्य आ वरम् ॥
 उत बरुवन्तु नो निदो निरन्यतश्चिदारत ।
 दधाना इन्द्र इद दुवः ॥
 उत नः सुभगानरिर्वोचेयुर्दस्म कष्टयः ।
 सयामेदिन्द्रस्य शर्मणि ॥
 एमाशुमाशवे भर यज्ञश्रियं नर्मादिनम् ।
 पतयन मन्दयत्सखम् ॥
 अस्य पीत्वा शतक्रतो घनो वर्त्राणामभवः ।
 परावो वाजेषु वाजिनम् ॥
 तं तवा वाजेषु वाजिनं वाजयामः शतक्रतो ।
 धनानामिन्द्र सातये ॥
 यो रायो.अवनिर्महान सुपारः सुन्वतः सखा ।
 तस्मा इन्द्राय गायत ॥

surūpakṛtnumūtaye sudughāmiva
 ghoduhe |
 juhūmasi dyavi-dyavi ||
 upa naḥ savanā ghahi somasya somapāḥ
 piba |

ghodā id revatomadaḥ ||
 athā te antamānām vidyāma sumatīnām
 |
 mā no ati khya āghahi ||
 parehi vighramastṛtamindraḥ pṛchā
 vipāścitam |
 yaste sakhibhya ā varam ||
 uta bruvantu no nido niranyataścidārata
 |
 dadhānā indra id duvaḥ ||
 uta naḥ subhaghānarirvoceyurdasma
 kṛṣṭayaḥ |
 syāmedindrasya śarmaṇi ||
 emāśumāśave bhara yajñāśriyaḥ
 nṛmādanam |
 patayan mandayatsakham ||
 asya pītvā śatakrato ghano
 vṛtrāṇāmabhavaḥ |
 prāvo vājeṣu vājinam ||
 taḥ tvā vājeṣu vājinaḥ vājayāmaḥ
 śatakrato |
 dhanānāmindra sātaye ||
 yo rāyo.avanirmahān supāraḥ sunvataḥ
 sakhā |
 tasmā indrāya ghāyata ||

HYMN IV

Indra

- 1 As a good cow to him who milks, we
 call the doer of fair deeds,
 To our assistance day by day.
- 2 Come thou to our libations, drink of
 Soma; Soma-drinker thou!
 The rich One's rapture giveth kine.
- 3 So may we be acquainted with thine
 innermost benevolence:
 Neglect us not, come hitherward.
- 4 Go to the wise unconquered One, ask
 thou of Indra, skilled in song,
 Him who is better than thy friends.
- 5 Whether the men who mock us say,
 Depart unto another place,
 Ye who serve Indra and none else;
- 6 Or whether, God of wondrous deeds,
 all our true people call us blest,

Still may we dwell in Indra's care.
 7 Unto the swift One bring the swift,
 man-cheering, grace of sacrifice,
 That to the Friend gives wings and joy.
 8 Thou, Satakratu, drankest this and
 wast the Vrtras' slayer; thou
 Helpest the warrior in the fray.
 9 We strengthen, Satakratu, thee, yea,
 thee the powerful in fight,
 That, Indra, we may win us wealth.
 10 To him the mighty stream of wealth,
 prompt friend of him who pours the
 juice,
 yea, to this Indra sing your song.

Hymn 5

आ तवेता नि षीदतेन्द्रमभि पर गायत ।
 सखाय सतोमवाहसः ॥
 पुरुतमं पुरुणामीशानं वार्याणाम ।
 इन्द्रं सोमे सचा सुते ॥
 स घा नो योग आ भुवत स राये स पुरन्ध्याम ।
 गमद वाजेभिरा स नः ॥
 यस्य संस्थे न वर्णवते हरी समत्सु शत्रवः ।
 तस्मा इन्द्राय गायत ॥
 सुतपात्रे सुता इमे शुचयो यन्ति वीतये ।
 सोमासो दध्याशिरः ॥
 तवं सुतस्य पीतये सद्यो वर्द्धो अजायथाः ।
 इन्द्र जयैष्ठ्याय सुक्रतो ॥
 आ तवा विशन्त्वाशवः सोमास इन्द्र गिर्वणः ।
 शं ते सन्तु परचेतसे ॥
 तवां सतोमा अवीरधन तवामुक्था शतक्रतो ।
 तवां वर्धन्तु नो गिरः ॥
 अक्षितोतिः सनेदिमं वाजमिन्द्रः सहस्रिणम ।
 यस्मिन् विश्वानि पौंस्या ॥
 मा नो मर्ता अभि द्रुहन् तनूनामिन्द्र गिर्वणः ।
 ईशानो यवया वधम ॥

ā tvetā ni ṣīdatendramabhi pra ghāyata |
 sakhāya stomavāhasaḥ ||
 purūtamaṁ purūṇāmīśānaṁ vāryāṇām |
 indraṁ some sacā sute ||
 sa ghā no yogha ā bhuvat sa rāye sa
 purandhyām |
 ghamad vājebhirā sa naḥ ||
 yasya saṁsthe na vṛṇvate harī samatsu
 śatravaḥ |
 tasmā indrāya ghāyata ||
 sutapāvne sūtā ime śucayo yanti vītaye |
 somāso dadhyāśiraḥ ||
 tvaṁ sutasya pītaye sadyo vṛddho
 ajāyathāḥ |
 indra jyaiṣṭhyāya sukrato ||
 ā tvā viśantvāśavaḥ somāsa indra
 ghirvaṇaḥ |
 śaṁ te santu pracetase ||
 tvāṁ stomā avīrḍhan tvāmukthā
 śatakrato |
 tvāṁ vardhantu no ghiraḥ ||
 akṣitotiḥ sanedimaṁ vājamindraḥ
 sahasriṇam |
 yasmin viśvāni pauṁsyā ||
 mā no martā abhi druhan tanūnāmindra
 ghirvaṇaḥ |
 īśāno yavayā vadham ||

HYMN V

Indra

1 O COME ye hither, sit ye down: to
 Indra sing ye forth, your song,
 companions, bringing hymns of praise.
 2 To him the richest of the rich, the
 Lord of treasures excellent,
 Indra, with Soma juice outpoured.
 3 May he stand by us in our need and in
 abundance for our wealth:
 May he come nigh us with his strength.
 4 Whose pair of tawny horses yoked in
 battles foemen challenge not:
 To him, to Indra sing your song.
 5 Nigh to the Soma-drinker come, for
 his enjoyment, these pure drops,
 The Somas mingled with the curd.

6 Thou, grown at once to perfect
strength, wast born to drink the Soma
juice,
Strong Indra, for preëminence.
7 O Indra, lover of the song, may these
quick Somas enter thee:
May they bring bliss to thee the Sage.
8 Our chants of praise have
strengthened thee, O Satakratu, and our
lauds
So strengthen thee the songs we sing.
9 Indra, whose succour never fails,
accept these viands thousandfold,
Wherein all manly powers abide.
10 O Indra, thou who lovest song, let no
man hurt our bodies, keep
Slaughter far from us, for thou canst.

Hymn 6

युञ्जन्ति बरध्नमरुषं चरन्तं परि तस्थुषः ।
रोचन्तेरोचना दिवि ॥
युञ्जन्त्यस्य काम्या हरी विपक्षसा रथे ।
शोणा धर्ष्णू नर्वाहसा ॥
केतुं कर्ण्वन्नकेतवे पेशो मर्या अपेशसे ।
समुषद्विरजायथाः ॥
आदह सवधामनु पुनर्गर्भत्वमेरिरे ।
दधाना नामयज्ञियम ॥
वीळु चिदारुजलुभिर्गुहा चिदिन्द्र वह्निभिः ।
अविन्द उस्रिया अनु ॥
देवयन्तो यथा मतिमच्छा विदद्वसुं गिरः ।
महामनूषत शरुतम ॥
इन्द्रेण सं हि दर्क्षसे संजग्मानो अविभ्युषा ।
मन्दू समानवर्चसा ॥
अनवद्यैरभिद्युभिर्मखः सहस्वदर्चति ।
गणैरिन्द्रस्य काम्यैः ॥
अतः परिज्मन्ना गहि दिवो वा रोचनादधि ।
समस्मिन्द्रञ्जते गिरः ॥

इतो वा सातिमीमहे दिवो वा पार्थिवादधि ।
इन्द्रं महोवा रजसः ॥
yuñjanti bradhnamaruṣaṁ carantaṁ
pari tasthuṣaḥ ।
rocanterocanā divi ॥
yuñjantyasya kāmyā harī vipakṣasā
rathe ।
śoṇā dhṛṣṇū nṛvāhasā ॥
ketuṁ kṛṇvannaketave peśo maryā
apeśase ।
samuṣadbhirajāyathāḥ ॥
ādaha svadhāmanu
punargharbhatvamerire ।
dadhānā nāmayaajñiyam ॥
vīḷu cidārujatnubhirghuhā cidindra
vahnibhiḥ ।
avinda usriyā anu ॥
devayanto yathā matimachā
vidadvasuṁ ghiraḥ ।
mahāmanūṣata śrutam ॥
indreṇa saṁ hi dṛkṣase saṁjaghmāno
abibhyuṣā ।
mandū samānavarcasā ॥
anavadyairabhidubhirmakhaḥ
sahasvadarcati ।
ghaṇairindrasya kāmyaiḥ ॥
ataḥ parijsannā ghahi divo vā
rocanādadhi ।
samasminnṛñjate ghiraḥ ॥
ito vā sātīmīmahe divo vā pāthivādadhi
|
indraṁ mahovā rajasaḥ ॥

HYMN VI

Indra

1 They who stand round him as he
moves harness the bright, the ruddy
Steed
The lights are shining in the sky.
2 On both sides to the car they yoke the
two bay coursers dear to him,
Bold, tawny, bearers of the Chief.
3 Thou, making light where no light
was, and form, O men: where form was

not,
 Wast born together with the Dawns.
 4 Thereafter they, as is their wont,
 threw off the state of babes unborn,
 Assuming sacrificial names.
 5 Thou, Indra, with the Tempest-Gods,
 the breakers down of what is firm,
 Foundest the kine even in the cave.
 6 Worshipping even as they list, singers
 laud him who findeth wealth,
 The far-renowned, the mighty One.
 7 Mayest thou verily be seen coming by
 fearless Indra's side:
 Both joyous, equal in your sheen.
 8 With Indra's well beloved hosts, the
 blameless, hastening to heaven,
 The sacrificer cries aloud.
 9 Come from this place, O Wanderer, or
 downward from the light of heaven:
 Our songs of praise all yearn for this.
 10 Indra we seek to give us help, from
 here, from heaven above the earth,
 Or from the spacious firmament.

Hymn 7

इन्द्रमिद गाथिनो बर्हिन्द्रमर्केभिरर्किणः ।
 इन्द्रं वाणीरनूषत ॥
 इन्द्र इद धर्योः सचा सम्मिक्ष आ वचोयुजा ।
 इन्द्रो वज्रीहिरण्ययः ॥
 इन्द्रो दीर्घाय चक्षस आ सूर्य रोहयद दिवि ।
 वि गोभिरद्रिमैरयत ॥
 इन्द्र वाजेषु नो.अव सहस्रप्रधनेषु च ।
 उग्र उग्राभिरूतिभिः ॥
 इन्द्रं वयं महाधन इन्द्रमर्भे हवामहे ।
 युजं वत्रेषु वज्रिणम ॥
 स नो वर्षन्नमुं चरुं सत्रादावन्नपा वर्धि ।
 अस्मभ्यमप्रतिष्कृतः ॥
 तुञ्जे-तुञ्जे य उत्तरे सतोमा इन्द्रस्य वज्रिणः ।
 न विन्धेस्य सुष्टुतिम ॥
 वर्षा यूथेव वंसगः कर्ष्टीरियत्योजसा ।

ईशानो अप्रतिष्कृतः ॥
 य एकश्चर्षणीनां वसूनामिरज्यति ।
 इन्द्रः पञ्च कसितीनाम ॥
 इन्द्रं वो विश्वतस परि हवामहे जनेभ्यः ।
 अस्माकमस्तु केवलः ॥
 indramid ghāthino
 bṛhadindramarkebhīrarkīṇaḥ ।
 indraṃ vāṇīranūṣata ॥
 indra id dharyoḥ sacā sammiśla ā
 vacoyujā ।
 indro vajrīhiraṇyayaḥ ॥
 indro dīrghāya cakṣasa ā sūryaṃ
 rohayad divi ।
 vi ghobhiradrimairayat ॥
 indra vājeṣu no.ava sahasrapradhaneṣu
 ca ।
 ughra ughrābhīrūtibhiḥ ॥
 indraṃ vayaṃ mahādhana indramarbhe
 havāmahe ।
 yujaṃ vṛtreṣu vajriṇam ॥
 sa no vṛṣannamuṃ caruṃ
 satrādāvannapā vṛdhi ।
 asmabhyamapraṭiṣkutaḥ ॥
 tuñje-tuñje ya uttare stomā indrasya
 vajriṇaḥ ।
 na vindheasya suṣṭutim ॥
 vṛṣā yūtheva vaṃsaghaḥ
 kṛṣṭīriyartyojasā ।
 īśāno apratiṣkutaḥ ॥
 ya ekaścarṣaṇīnāṃ vasūnāmīrajyati ।
 indraḥ pañca ksitīnām ॥
 indraṃ vo viśvatas pari havāmahe
 janebhyaḥ ।
 asmākamastu kevalaḥ ॥

HYMN VII

Indra

1 INDRA the singers with high praise,
 Indra reciters with their lauds,
 Indra the choirs have glorified.
 2 Indra hath ever close to him his two
 bay steeds and word-yoked car,

Indra the golden, thunder-armed.
 3 Indra hath raised the Sun on high in
 heaven, that he may see afar:
 He burst the mountain for the kine.
 4 Help us, O Indra, in the frays, yea,
 frays, where thousand spoils are gained,
 With awful aids, O awful One.
 5 In mighty battle we invoke Indra,
 Indra in lesser fight,
 The Friend who bends his bolt at fiends.
 6 Unclose, our manly Hero, thou for
 ever bounteous, yonder cloud,
 For us, thou irresistible.
 7 Still higher, at each strain of mine,
 thunder-armed Indra's praises rise:
 I find no laud worthy of him.
 8 Even as the bull drives on the herds,
 he drives the people with his might,
 The Ruler irresistible:
 9 Indra who rules with single sway men,
 riches, and the fivefold race
 Of those who dwell upon the earth.
 10 For your sake from each side we call
 Indra away from other men:
 Ours, and none others', may he be.

Hymn 8

एन्द्र सानसिं रयिं सजित्वानं सदासहम् ।
 वर्षिष्ठमूतये भर ॥
 नि येन मुष्टिहत्यया नि वर्त्रा रुणधामहै ।
 तवोतासो नयर्वता ॥
 इन्द्र तवोतास आ वयं वज्रं घना ददीमहि ।
 जयेम सं युधि सध्वः ॥
 वयं शूरेभिरस्त्रिभरिन्द्र तवया युजा वयम् ।
 सासह्याम पतन्त्यतः ॥
 महानिन्द्रः परश्च नु महित्वमस्तु वज्रिणे ।
 दयौर्नप्रथिना शवः ॥
 समोहे वा य आशत नरस्तोकस्य सनितौ ।
 विप्रासो वा धियायवः ॥
 यः कुक्षिः सोमपातमः समुद्र इव पिन्वते ।
 उर्वीरापो न काकुदः ॥

एवा ह्यस्य सूक्ता विरप्शी गोमती मही ।
 पक्वा शाखा न दाशुषे ॥
 एवा हि ते विभूतय ऊतय इन्द्र मावते ।
 सद्यश्चित सन्तिदाशुषे ॥
 एवा ह्यस्य काम्या सतोम उक्थं च शंस्या ।
 इन्द्राय सोमपीतये ॥
 endra sānasiṃ rayiṃ sajitvānaṃ
 sadāsaham |
 varṣiṣṭhamūtaye bhara ||
 ni yena muṣṭihatya yā ni vṛtrā
 ruṇadhāmahai |
 tvotāso nyarvatā ||
 indra tvotāsa ā vayaṃ vajraṃ ghanā
 dadīmahi |
 jayema saṃ yudhi sṛdhaḥ ||
 vayaṃ śūrebhirastṛbhirindra tvayā yujā
 vayam |
 sāsahyāma pṛtanyataḥ ||
 mahānindraḥ paraśca nu mahitvamastu
 vajriṇe |
 dyaurnaprathinā śavaḥ ||
 samohe vā ya āśata narastokasya sanitau
 |
 viprāso vā dhiyāyavaḥ ||
 yaḥ kukṣiḥ somapātamaḥ samudra iva
 pinvate |
 urvīrāpo na kākudaḥ ||
 evā hyasya sūnṛtā virapśī ghomatī mahī
 |
 pakvā śākhā na dāśuṣe ||
 evā hi te vibhūtaya ūtaya indra māvate |
 sadyaścīt santidāśuṣe ||
 evā hyasya kāmīya stoma ukthaṃ ca
 śaṃsyā |
 indrāya somapītaye ||

HYMN VIII

Indra

1 INDRA, bring wealth that gives
 delight, the victor's ever-conquering
 wealth,
 Most excellent, to be our aid;

- 2 By means of which we may repel our
foes in battle hand to hand,
By thee assisted with the car.
3 Aided by thee, the thunder-armed,
Indra, may we lift up the bolt,
And conquer all our foes in fight.
4 With thee, O India, for ally with
missile-darting heroes, may
We conquer our embattled foes.
5 Mighty is Indra, yea supreme;
greatness be his, the Thunderer:
Wide as the heaven extends his power
6 Which aideth those to win them sons,
who come as heroes to the fight,
Or singers loving holy thoughts.
7 His belly, drinking deepest draughts
of Soma, like an ocean swells,
Like wide streams from the cope of
heaven.
8 So also is his excellence, great,
vigorous, rich in cattle, like
A ripe branch to the worshipper.
9 For verily thy mighty powers, Indra,
are saving helps at once
Unto a worshipper like me.
10 So are his lovely gifts; let lauds and
praises be to Indra sung,
That he may drink the Soma juice.

Hymn 9

- इन्द्रेहि मत्स्यन्धसो विश्वेभिः सोमपर्वभिः ।
महानभिष्टिरोजसा ॥
एमेनं सर्जता सुते मन्दिमिन्द्राय मन्दिने ।
चक्रिं विश्वानि चक्रये ॥
मत्स्वा सुशिप्र मन्दिभिः सतोमेभिर्विश्वचर्षणे ।
सचैषुसवनेष्वा ॥
अरुग्रमिन्द्र ते गिरः परति तवामुदहासत ।
अजोषा वर्षभं पतिम ॥
सं चोदय चित्रमर्वाग राध इन्द्र वरेण्यम ।
असदित ते विभु परभु ॥
अस्मान सु तत्र चोदयेन्द्र राये रभस्वतः ।
तुविद्युन्न यशस्वतः ॥

- सं गोमदिन्द्र वाजवदस्मे पर्थु शरवो बर्हत ।
विश्वायुर्धेह्यक्षितम ॥
अस्मे धेहि शरवो बर्हद द्युन्नं सहस्रसातमम ।
इन्द्र ता रथिनीरिषः ॥
वसोरिन्द्रं वसुपतिं गीर्भिर्गन्त रग्मियम ।
होम गन्तारमूतये ॥
सुते-सुते नयोक्से बर्हद बर्हत एदरिः ।
इन्द्राय शूषमर्चति ॥

- indrehi matsyandhaso viśvebhiḥ
somaparvabhiḥ |
mahānabhiṣṭīrojasā ||
emenam sṛjatā sute mandimindrāya
mandine |
cakriṃ viśvāni cakraye ||
matsvā suśipra mandibhiḥ
stomebhirviśvacarṣaṇe |
sacaiṣusavaneṣvā ||
asṛghramindra te ghiraḥ prati
tvāmudahāsata |
ajoṣā vṛṣabham patim ||
sam codaya citramarvāgh rādha indra
vareṇyam |
asadit te vibhu prabhu ||
asmān su tatra codayendra rāye
rabhasvataḥ |
tuvidyumna yaśasvataḥ ||
sam ghomadindra vājavadasme pṛthu
śravo bṛhat |
viśvāyurdhehyakṣitam ||
asme dhehi śravo bṛhad dyumnam
sahasrasātamam |
indra tā rathinīriṣaḥ ||
vasorindram vasupatiṃ
ghīrbhirghṛṇanta rghmiyam |
homa ghantāramūtaye ||
sute-sute nyokase bṛhad bṛhata edariḥ |
indrāya śūṣamarcati ||

HYMN IX

Indra

- 1 COME, Indra, and delight thee with
the juice at all the Soma feasts,
Protector, mighty in thy strength.
- 2 To Indra pour ye forth the juice, the
active gladdening juice to him
The gladdening, omnific God.
- 3 O Lord of all men, fair of cheek,
rejoice thee in the gladdening lauds,
Present at these drink-offerings.
- 4 Songs have outpoured themselves to
thee, Indra, the strong, the guardian
Lord,
And raised themselves unsatisfied.
- 5 Send to us bounty manifold, O Indra,
worthy of our wish,
For power supreme is only thine.
- 6 O Indra, stimulate thereto us
emulously fain for wealth,
And glorious, O most splendid One.
- 7 Give, Indra, wide and lofty fame,
wealthy in cattle and in strength,
Lasting our life-time, failing not.
- 8 Grant us high fame, O Indra, grant
riches bestowing thousands, those
Fair fruits of earth borne home in wains.
- 9 Praising with songs the praise-worthy
who cometh to our aid, we call
Indra, the Treasure-Lord of wealth.
- 10 To lofty Indra, dweller by each
libation, the pious man
Sings forth aloud a strengthening hymn.

Hymn 10

गायन्ति तवा गायत्रिणो.अर्चन्त्यर्कमर्किणः ।
बरह्माणस्त्वा शतक्रत उद वंशमिव येमिरे ॥
यत सानोः सानुमारुहद भूर्यस्पष्ट कर्त्वम ।
तदिन्द्रो अर्थं चेतति यूथेन वर्ष्णिरेजति ॥
युक्ष्वा हि केशिना हरी वर्षणा कक्ष्यप्रा ।
अथा न इन्द्र सोमपा गिरामुपश्रुतिं चर ॥
एहि सतोमानभि सवराभि गर्णीह्या रुव ।

बरह्म च नो वसोसचेन्द्र यज्ञं च वर्धय ॥
उक्थमिन्द्राय शंस्यं वर्धनं पुरुनिष्पिधे ।
शक्रो यथा सुतेषु णो रारणत सख्येषु च ॥
तमित सखित्व ईमहे तं राये तं सुवीर्ये ।
स शक्र उत नः शकदिन्द्रो वसु दयमानः ॥
सुवित्रं सुनिरजमिन्द्र तवादातमिद यशः ।
गवामपत्रजं वर्धि कर्णुष्व राधो अद्रिवः ॥
नहि तवा रोदसी उभे रघायमाणमिन्वतः ।
जेषः सवर्वतीरपः सं गा अस्मभ्यं धूनुहि ॥
आश्रुत्कर्ण शरुधी हवं नू चिद दधिष्व मे गिरः ।
इन्द्र सतोममिमं मम कर्ष्वा युजश्चिदन्तरम ॥
विद्या हि तवा वर्षन्तमं वाजेषु हवनश्रुतम ।
वर्षन्तमस्य हूमह ऊतिं सहस्रसातमाम ॥
आ तू न इन्द्र कौशिक मन्दसानः सुतं पिब ।
नव्यमायुःप्र सू तिर कर्धी सहस्रसां रषिम ॥
परि तवा गिर्वणो गिर इमा भवन्तु विश्वतः ।
वर्द्धायुमनु वर्द्धयो जुष्टा भवन्तु जुष्टयः ॥

ghāyanti tvā
ghāyatriṇo.arcantyarkamarkīṇaḥ ।
brahmāṇastvā śatakrata ud vaṃśamiva
yemire ॥
yat sānoḥ sānumāruhad bhūryaspaṣṭa
kartvam ।
tadindro arthaṃ cetati yūthena
vṛṣṇirejati ॥
yukṣvā hi keśinā harī vṛṣaṇā kakṣyapra
|
athā na indra somapā ghirāmupaśrutim
cara ॥
ehi stomānabhi svarābhi ghrṇīhyā ruva ।
brahma ca no vasosacendra yajñaṃ ca
vardhaya ॥
ukthamindrāya śaṃsyam vardhanaṃ
puruniṣṣidhe ।
śakro yathā suteṣu ṇo rāraṇat sakhyeṣu
ca ॥
tamt sakhitva īmahe taṃ rāye taṃ
suvīrye ।
sa śakra uta naḥ śakadindro vasu
dayamānaḥ ॥

suvivṛtaṃ sunirajamindra tvādātamid
 yaśaḥ |
 ghavāmapavrajam vṛdhi kṛṇuṣva rādhō
 adrivaḥ ||
 nahi tvā rodaṣī ubhe
 ṛghāyamāṇaminvataḥ |
 jeṣaḥ svarvatīrapaḥ saṃ ghā
 asmabhyaṃ dhūnuhi ||
 āśrutkarṇa śrudhī havaṃ nū cid
 dadhiṣva me ghiraḥ |
 indra stomamimaṃ mama kṛṣvā
 yujaścidantaram ||
 vidmā hi tvā vṛṣantamaṃ vājeṣu
 havanaśrutam |
 vṛṣantamasya hūmaha ūtiṃ
 sahasrasātamām ||
 ā tū na indra kauśika mandasānaḥ sutam
 piba |
 navyamāyuhpra sū tira kṛdhī
 sahasrasām ṛṣim ||
 pari tvā ghirvaṇo ghira imā bhavantu
 viśvataḥ |
 vṛddhāyumanu vṛddhāyo juṣṭā
 bhavantu juṣṭayaḥ ||

HYMN X

Indra

1 THE chanters hymn thee, they who
 say the word of praise magnify thee.
 The priests have raised thee up on high,
 O Satakratu, like a pole.
 2 As up he clomb from ridge to ridge
 and looked upon the toilsome task,
 Indra observes this wish of his, and the
 Rain hastens with his troop.
 3 Harness thy pair of strong bay steeds,
 long-maned, whose bodies fill the
 girths,
 And, Indra, Soma-drinker, come to
 listen to our songs of praise.
 4 Come hither, answer thou the song,
 sing in approval, cry aloud.
 Good Indra, make our prayer succeed,
 and prosper this our sacrifice.
 5 To Indra must a laud be said, to
 strengthen him who freely gives,

That Sakra may take pleasure in our
 friendship and drink-offerings.
 6 Him, him we seek for friendship, him
 for riches and heroic might.
 For Indra, he is Sakra, he shall aid us
 while he gives us wealth.
 7 Easy to turn and drive away, Indra, is
 spoil bestowed by thee.
 Unclose the stable of the kine, and give
 us wealth O Thunder-armed
 8 The heaven and earth contain thee not,
 together, in thy wrathful mood.
 Win us the waters of the sky, and send
 us kine abundantly.
 9 Hear, thou whose ear is quick, my
 call; take to thee readily my songs
 O Indra, let this laud of mine come
 nearer even than thy friend.
 10 We know thee mightiest of all, in
 battles hearer of our cry.
 Of thee most mighty we invoke the aid
 that giveth thousandfold.
 11 O Indra, Son of Kusika, drink our
 libation with delight.
 Prolong our life anew, and cause the
 seer to win a thousand gifts.
 12 Lover of song, may these our songs
 on every side encompass thee:
 Strengthening thee of lengthened life,
 may they be dear delights to thee.

Hymn 11

इन्द्रं विश्वा अवीर्धन समुद्रव्यचसं गिरः |
 रथीतमंरथीनां वाजानां सत्पतिं पतिम ||
 सख्ये त इन्द्र वाजिनो मा भेम शवसस पते |
 तवामभि परणोनुमो जेतारमपराजितम ||
 पूर्विरिन्द्रस्य रातयो न वि दस्यन्त्यूतयः |
 यदी वाजस्य गोमत सतोर्भ्यो मंहते मघम ||
 पुरां भिन्दुर्युवा कविरमितौजा अजायत |
 इन्द्रो विश्वस्यकर्मणो धर्ता वज्री पुरुष्टुतः ||
 तवं वलस्य गोमतो.अपावरद्विवो बिलम |
 तवां देवा अबिभ्युषस्तुज्यमानास आविषुः ||
 तवाहं शूर रातिभिः परत्यायं सिन्धुमावदन |

उपातिष्ठन्त गिर्वणो विदुष टे तस्य कारवः ॥
 मायाभिरिन्द्र मायिनं तवं शुष्णमवातिरः ।
 विदुष टे तस्य मेधिरास्तेषां शरवांस्युत तिर ॥
 इन्द्रमीशानमोजसाभि सतोमा अनूषत ।
 सहस्रं यस्य रातय उत वा सन्ति भूयसीः ॥
 indraṃ viśvā avīrvṛdhan
 samudravyacasaṃ ghirah ।
 rathītamaṃrathīnāṃ vājānāṃ satpatim
 patim ॥
 sakhye ta indra vājino mā bhema
 śavasas pate ।
 tvāmabhi praṇonumo jetāramaparājitam
 ॥
 pūrvīrindrasya rātayo na vi
 dasyantyūtayaḥ ।
 yadī vājasya ghomata stotrṛbhyo
 maṃhate magham ॥
 purāṃ bhinduryuvā kaviramitaujā
 ajāyata ।
 indro viśvasyakarmaṇo dhartā vajrī
 puruṣtutah ॥
 tvaṃ valasya ghomato.apāvaradrivo
 bilam ।
 tvāṃ devā abibhyuṣastujyamānāsa
 āviśuḥ ॥
 tavāhaṃ śūra rātibhiḥ pratyāyaṃ
 sindhumāvan ।
 upātiṣṭhanta ghirvaṇo viduṣ te tasya
 kāravaḥ ॥
 māyābhirindra māyinaṃ tvaṃ
 śuṣṇamavātiraḥ ।
 viduṣ te tasya medhirāsteṣāṃ
 śravāṃsyut tira ॥
 indramīśānamojasābhi stomā anūṣata ।

HYMN XI

Indra

1 ALL sacred songs have magnified
 Indra expansive as the sea,
 The best of warriors borne on cars, the
 Lord, the very Lord of strength.
 2 Strong in thy friendship, Indra, Lord

of power and might, we have no fear.
 We glorify with praises thee, the never-
 conquered conqueror.
 3 The gifts of Indra from of old, his
 saving succours, never fail,
 When to the praise-singers he gives the
 boon of substance rich in kine.
 4 Crusher of forts, the young, the wise,
 of strength unmeasured, was he born
 Sustainer of each sacred rite, Indra, the
 Thunderer, much-extolled.
 5 Lord of the thunder, thou didst burst
 the cave of Vala rich in cows.
 The Gods came pressing to thy side, and
 free from terror aided thee,
 6 I, Hero, through thy bounties am
 come to the flood addressing thee.
 Song-lover, here the singers stand and
 testify to thee thereof.
 7 The wily Susna, Indra! thou o'er-
 threwest with thy wondrous powers.
 The wise beheld this deed of thine: now
 go beyond their eulogies.
 8 Our songs of praise have glorified
 Indra who ruleth by his might,
 Whose precious gifts in thousands
 come, yea, even more abundantly.

Hymn 12

अग्निं दूतं वर्णीमहे होतारं विश्ववेदसम ।
 अस्य यज्ञस्य सुक्रतुम ॥
 अग्निम-अग्निं हवीमभिः सदा हवन्त विशपतिम
 ।
 हव्यवाहं पुरुप्रियम ॥
 अग्ने देवानिहा वह जज्ञानो वर्त्तबर्हिषे ।
 असि होता न ईड्यः ॥
 तानुशतो वि बोधय यदग्ने यासि दूत्यम ।
 देवैरा सत्सि बर्हिषि ॥
 घर्ताहवन दीदिवः परति षम रिषतो दह ।
 अग्ने तवं रक्षस्विनः ॥
 अग्निनाग्निः समिध्यते कविर्हपतिर्युवा ।
 हव्यवाड जुह्वास्यः ॥

कविमग्निमुप सतुहि सत्यधर्माणमध्वरे ।
 देवममीवचातनम ॥
 यस्त्वामग्ने हविष्पतिर्दूतं देव सपर्यति ।
 तस्य सम पराविता भव ॥
 यो अग्निं देववीतये हविष्मानाविवासति ।
 तस्मै पावक मर्ळय ॥
 स नः पावक दीदिवो.अग्ने देवानिहा वह ।
 उप यज्ञं हविश्च नः ॥
 स न सतवान आ भर गायत्रेण नवीयसा ।
 रयिं वीरवतीमिषम ॥
 अग्ने शुक्रेण शोचिषा विश्वाभिर्देवहूतिभिः ।
 इमं सतोमं जुषस्व नः ॥
 aghniṃ dūtaṃ vṛṇīmahe hotāraṃ
 viśvavedasam |
 asya yajñasya sukratum ॥
 aghnim-aghniṃ havīmabhiḥ sadā
 havanta viśpatim |
 havyavāhaṃ purupriyam ॥
 aghne devānihā vaha jajñāno
 vṛktabarhiṣe |
 asi hotā na īdyaḥ ॥
 tānuśato vi bodhaya yadaghne yāsi
 dūtyam |
 devairā satsi barhiṣi ॥
 ghṛtāhavana dīdivaḥ prati śma riśato
 daha |
 aghne tvaṃ rakṣasvinaḥ ॥
 aghnināghniḥ samidhyate
 kaviṛghṛhapatiryuvā |
 havyavāḍ juhvāsyāḥ ॥
 kavimaghnimupa stuhi
 satyadharmāṇamadhvare |
 devamamīvacātanam ॥
 yastvāmaghne haviṣpatirdūtaṃ deva
 saparyati |
 tasya sma prāvitā bhava ॥
 yo aghniṃ devavītaye
 haviṣmānāvivāsati |
 tasmai pāvaka mṛṇāya ॥
 sa naḥ pāvaka dīdivo.aghne devānihā
 vaha |
 upa yajñaṃ haviṣca naḥ ॥

sa na stavāna ā bhara ghāyatreṇa
 navīyasā |
 rayiṃ vīravatīmiṣam ॥
 aghne śukreṇa śociṣā
 viśvābhirdevahūtibhiḥ |
 imaṃ stomaṃ juṣasva naḥ ॥

HYMN XII

Agni

- 1 WE choose Agni the messenger, the
herald, master of all wealth,
Well skilled in this our sacrifice.
- 2 With callings ever they invoke Agni,
Agni, Lord of the House,
Oblation-bearer, much beloved.
- 3 Bring the Gods hither, Agni, born for
him who strews the sacred grass:
Thou art our herald, meet for praise.
- 4 Wake up the willing Gods, since thou,
Agni, performest embassy:
Sit on the sacred grass with Gods.
- 5 O Agni, radiant One, to whom the
holy oil is poured, burn up
Our enemies whom fiends protect.
- 6 By Agni Agni is inflamed, Lord of the
House, wise, young, who bears
The gift: the ladle is his mouth.
- 7 Praise Agni in the sacrifice, the Sage
whose ways are ever true,
The God who driveth grief away.
- 8 God, Agni, be his strong defence who
lord of sacrificial gifts,
Worshippeth thee the messenger.
- 9 Whoso with sacred gift would fain
call Agni to the feast of Gods,
O Purifier, favour him.
- 10 Such, Agni, Purifier, bright, bring
hither to our sacrifice,
To our oblation bring the Gods.
- 11 So lauded by our newest song of
praise bring opulence to us,
And food, with heroes for our sons.
- 12 O Agni, by effulgent flame, by all
invokings of the Gods,
Show pleasure in this laud of ours.

Hymn 13

सुसमिद्धो न आ वह देवानग्रे हविष्मते ।
 होतः पावक यक्षि च ॥
 मधुमन्तं तनूनपाद यज्ञं देवेषु नः कवे ।
 अद्या कर्णुहि वीतये ॥
 नराशंसमिह परियमस्मिन् यज्ञ उप हवये ।
 मधुजिह्वं हविष्कृतम् ॥
 अग्रे सुखतमे रथे देवानीलित आ वह ।
 असि होता मनुर्हितः ॥
 सत्र्णीत बर्हिरानुषग घर्तष्ट्रं मनीषिणः ।
 यत्रास्तस्य चक्षणम् ॥
 वि शरयन्तां रताद्र्धो दवारो देवीरसश्चतः ।
 अद्या नूनं च यष्टवे ॥
 नक्तोषासा सुपेशसास्मिन् यज्ञ उप हवये ।
 इदं नो बर्हिरासदे ॥
 ता सुजिह्वा उप हवये होतारा दैव्या कवी ।
 यज्ञं नो यक्षतामिमम् ॥
 इळा सरस्वती मही तिस्रो देवीर्मयोभुवः ।
 बर्हिः सीदन्त्वसिधः ॥
 इह तवष्टारमग्रियं विश्वरूपमुप हवये ।
 अस्माकमस्तुकेवलः ॥
 अव सर्जा वनस्पते देव देवेभ्यो हविः ।
 पर दातुरस्तु चेतनम् ॥
 सवाहा यज्ञं कर्णोतनेन्द्राय यज्वनो गर्हे ।
 तत्र देवानुप हवये ॥
 susamiddho na ā vaha devānaghne
 haviṣmate ।
 hotaḥ pāvaka yakṣi ca ॥
 madhumantaṁ tanūnapād yajñaṁ
 deveṣu naḥ kave ।
 adyā kṛṇuhi vītaye ॥
 narāśaṁsamihā priyamasmin yajña upa
 hvaye ।
 madhujihvaṁ haviṣkṛtam ॥
 aghe sukhatame rathe devānīṭita ā vaha

|
 asi hotā manurhitaḥ ॥
 strṇīta barhirānuṣagh ghṛtaprṣṭhaṁ
 manīṣiṇaḥ ।
 yatrāmṛtasya cakṣaṇam ॥
 vi śrayantāṁ ṛtāvṛdho dvāro
 devīrasaścataḥ ।
 adyā nūnaṁ ca yaṣṭave ॥
 naktoṣāsā supeśasāsmiṇ yajña upa
 hvaye ।
 idaṁ no barhirāsade ॥
 tā sujihvā upa hvaye hotārā daivyā kavī
 |
 yajñaṁ no yakṣatāmimam ॥
 iḷā sarasvatī mahī tisro
 devīrmayobhuvaḥ ।
 barhiḥ sīdantvasridhaḥ ॥
 iha tvaṣṭāramaghriyaṁ viśvarūpamupa
 hvaye ।
 asmākamastukevalaḥ ॥
 ava srjā vanaspate deva devebhyo haviḥ
 |
 pra dāturastu cetanam ॥
 svāhā yajñaṁ kṛṇotanendrāya yajvano
 ghṛhe ।
 tatra devānupa hvaye ॥

HYMN XIII

Agni

- 1 AGNI, well-kindled, bring the Gods
for him who offers holy gifts.
Worship them, Purifier, Priest.
- 2 Son of Thyself, present, O Sage, our
sacrifice to the Gods today.
Sweet to the taste, that they may feast.
- 3 Dear Narasamsa, sweet of tongue, the
giver of oblations, I
Invoke to this our sacrifice.
- 4 Agni, on thy most easy car, glorified,
hither bring the Gods:
Manu appointed thee as Priest.
- 5 Strew, O ye wise, the sacred grass that
drips with oil, in order due,
Where the Immortal is beheld.
- 6 Thrown open be the Doors Divine,
unfailing, that assist the rite,

For sacrifice this day and now.
 7 I call the lovely Night and Dawn to
 seat them on the holy grass
 At this our solemn sacrifice.
 8 The two Invokers I invite, the wise,
 divine and sweet of tongue,
 To celebrate this our sacrifice.
 9 Ila, Sarasvati, Mahi, three Goddesses
 who bring delight,
 Be seated, peaceful, on the grass.
 10 Tvastar I call, the earliest born, the
 wearer of all forms at will:
 May he be ours and curs alone.
 11 God, Sovran of the Wood, present
 this our oblation to the Gods,
 And let the giver be renowned.
 12 With Svaha pay the sacrifice to Indra
 in the offerer's house:
 Thither I call the Deities.

Hymn 14

ऐभिरग्रे दुवो गिरो विश्वेभिः सोमपीतये ।
 देवेभिर्याहि यक्षि च ॥
 आ तवा कण्वा अहूषत गर्णन्ति विप्र ते धियः ।
 देवेभिरग्र आ गहि ॥
 इन्द्रवायू बर्हस्पतिं मित्राग्निं पूषणं भगम ।
 आदित्यान्मारुतं गणम ॥
 पर वो भरियन्त इन्द्रवो मत्सरा मादयिष्णवः ।
 दरप्सा मध्वश्चमूषदः ॥
 ईळते तवामवस्यवः कण्वासो वर्त्तबर्हिषः ।
 हविष्मन्तोरंक्रतः ॥
 घर्तप्रष्टा मनोयुजो ये तवा वहन्ति वह्नयः ।
 आ देवान सोमपीतये ॥
 तान यजत्रान रताद्धो अग्रे पत्नीवतस कर्धि ।
 मध्वः सुजिह्व पायय ॥
 ये यजत्रा य ईड्यास्ते ते पिबन्तु जिह्वया ।
 मधोरग्रे वषट्क्रत ॥
 आकीं सूर्यस्य रोचनाद विश्वान देवानुषर्बुधः ।
 विप्रो होतेह वक्षति ॥

विश्वेभिः सोम्यं मध्वग्र इन्द्रेण वायुना ।
 पिबा मित्रस्य धामभिः ॥
 तवं होता मनुर्हितो अग्रे यज्ञेषु सीदसि ।
 सेमं नो अध्वरं यज ॥
 युक्ष्वा ह्यरुषी रथे हरितो देव रोहितः ।
 ताभिर्देवानिहा वह ॥
 aibhiraghne duvo ghiro viśvebhiḥ
 somapītaye |
 devebhiryāhi yakṣi ca ॥
 ā tvā kaṇvā ahūṣata ghrṇanti vipra te
 dhiyaḥ |
 devebhiraghna ā ghahi ॥
 indravāyū bṛhaspatiṃ mitrāghniṃ
 pūṣaṇaṃ bhagham |
 ādityānmārutaṃ ghaṇam ॥
 pra vo bhriyanta indavo matsarā
 mādayiṣṇavaḥ |
 drapsā madhvaścāmūṣadaḥ ॥
 īlate tvāmavasyavaḥ kaṇvāso
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
 haviṣmantoaramṣṛtaḥ ॥
 ghr̥tapr̥sthā manoyujo ye tvā vahanti
 vahnayaḥ |
 ā devān somapītaye ॥
 tān yajatrān ṛtāvṛdho.aghne patnīvatas
 kṛdhi |
 madhvaḥ sujihva pāyaya ॥
 ye yajatrā ya īḍyāste te pibantu jihvayā |
 madhoraghne vaṣaṭkṛti ॥
 ākīṃ sūryasya rocanād viśvān
 devānuṣarbudhaḥ |
 vipro hoteha vakṣati ॥
 viśvebhiḥ somyaṃ madhvaghna
 indreṇa vāyunā |
 pibā mitrasya dhāmabhiḥ ॥
 tvaṃ hotā manurhito.aghne yajñeṣu
 sīdasi |
 semaṃ no adhvaraṃ yaja ॥
 yukṣvā hyaruṣī rathe harito deva
 rohiṭaḥ |
 tābhirdevānihā vaha ॥

HYMN XIV

Visvedevas

- 1 To drink the Soma, Agni, come, to
our service and our songs.
With all these Gods; and worship them.
- 2 The Kanvas have invoked thee; they,
O Singer, sing thee songs of praise
Agni, come hither with the Gods;
- 3 Indra, Vayu, Brhaspati, Mitra, Agni,
Pusan, Bhaga,
Adityas, and the Marut host.
- 4 For you these juices are poured forth
that gladden and exhilarate,
The meath-drops resting in the cup.
- 5 The sons of Kanva fain for help adore
thee, having strewn the grass,
With offerings and all things prepared.
- 6 Let the swift steeds who carry thee,
thought-yoked and dropping holy oil,
Bring the Gods to the Soma draught.
- 7 Adored, the strengtheners of Law,
unite them, Agni, with their Dames:
Make them drink meath, O bright of
tongue.
- 8 Let them, O Agni, who deserve
worship and praise drink with thy
tongue
The meath in solemn sacrifice.
- 9 Away, from the Sun's realm of light,
the wise invoking Priest shall bring
All Gods awaking with the dawn.
- 10 With all the Gods, with Indra, with
Vayu, and Mitra's splendours, drink,
Agni, the pleasant Soma juice.
- 11 Ordained by Manu as our Priest,
thou sittest, Agni, at each rite:
Hallow thou this our sacrifice.
- 12 Harness the Red Mares to thy car,
the Bays, O God, the flaming ones:
With those bring hitherward the Gods.

Hymn 15

इन्द्र सोमं पिब रतुना तवा विशन्तिवन्दवः ।
मत्सरासस्तदोकसः ॥

मरुतः पिबत रतुना पोत्राद यज्ञं पुनीतन ।
यूयं हि षठा सुदानवः ॥
अभि यज्ञं गर्णीहि नो गनावो नेष्टः पिब रतुना ।
तवंहि रत्नधा असि ॥
अग्रे देवानिहा वह सादया योनिषु तरिषु ।
परि भूष पिब रतुना ॥
बराह्मणादिन्द्र राधसः पिबा सोमं रतून्ननु ।
तवेद धि सख्यमस्तम ॥
युवं दक्षं धर्तव्रत मित्रावरुण दूळभम ।
रतुना यज्ञमाशाथे ॥
दरविणोदा दरविणसो गरावहस्तासो अध्वरे ।
यज्ञेषु देवमीळते ॥
दरविणोदा ददातु नो वसूनि यानि शर्ण्विरे ।
देवेषु ता वनामहे ॥
दरविणोदाः पिपीषति जुहोत पर च तिष्ठत ।
नेष्ट्राद रतुभिरिष्यत ॥
यत तवा तुरीयं रतुभिर्द्रविणोदो यजामहे ।
अध्व समा नो ददिर्भव ॥
अश्विना पिबतं मधु दीद्यग्री शुचिब्रत ।
रतुना यज्ञवाहसा ॥
गार्हपत्येन सन्त्य रतुना यज्ञनीरसि ।
देवान देवयते यज ॥
indra somaṃ piba ṛtunā tvā
viśantvindaṇ ॥
matsarāsastadokasaṇ ॥
marutaṇ pibata ṛtunā potrād yajñam
punītana ।
yūyaṇ hi ṣṭhā sudānaṇ ॥
abhi yajñam gṛṇīhi no ghnāvo neṣṭaṇ
piba ṛtunā ।
tvaṇhi ratnadhā asi ॥
aghne devānihā vaha sādāyā yoniṣu
triṣu ।
pari bhūṣa piba ṛtunā ॥
brāhmaṇādindra rādhasaṇ pibā somaṇ
ṛtūnnanu ।
taved dhi sakhyamastṛtam ॥
yuvaṇ dakṣaṇ dhṛtavrata mitrāvaruṇa

dūlabham |
 ṛtunā yajñamāśāthe ||
 draviṇodā draviṇaso ghrāvahastāso
 adhware |
 yajñeṣu devamīlate ||
 draviṇodā dadātu no vasūni yāni śṛṇvire
 |
 deveṣu tā vanāmahe ||
 draviṇodāḥ pipīṣati juhota pra ca
 tiṣṭhata |
 neṣṭrād ṛtubhriṣyata ||
 yat tvā turīyaṃ ṛtubhirdraviṇodo
 yajāmahe |
 adha smā no dadirbhava ||
 aśvinā pibataṃ madhu dīdyaghnī
 śucivrata |
 ṛtunā yajñavāhasā ||
 ghārhapatyena santya ṛtunā yajñanīrasi |
 devān devayate yaja ||

HYMN XV

Rtu

- 1 O INDRA drink the Soma juice with
 Rtu; let the cheering drops
 Sink deep within, which settle there.
- 2 Drink from the Purifier's cup, Maruts,
 with Rtu; sanctify
 The rite, for ye give precious gifts.
- 3 O Nestar, with thy Dame accept our
 sacrifice; with Rtu drink,
 For thou art he who giveth wealth.
- 4 Bring the Gods, Agni; in the three
 appointed places set them down:
 Surround them, and with Rtu drink.
- 5 Drink Soma after the Rtus, from the
 Brahmana's bounty: undissolved,
 O Indra, is thy friendship's bond.
- 6 Mitra, Varuna, ye whose ways are
 firm--a Power that none deceives--,
 With Rtu ye have reached the rite.
- 7 The Soma-pressers, fain for wealth,
 praise the Wealth-giver in the rite,
 In sacrifices praise the God.
- 8 May the Wealth-giver grant to us
 riches that shall be far renowned.

- These things we gain, among the Gods.
 9 He with the Rtu fain would drink,
 Wealth-giver, from the Nestar's bowl.
 Haste, give your offering, and depart.
 10 As we this fourth time, Wealth-giver,
 honour thee with the Rtus, be
 A Giver bountiful to us.
 11 Drink ye the meath, O Asvins bright
 with flames, whose acts are pure, who
 with
 Rtus accept the sacrifice.
 12 With Rtu, through the house-fire,
 thou, kind Giver, guidest sacrifice:
 Worship the Gods for the pious man.

Hymn 16

- आ तवा वहन्तु हरयो वर्षणं सोमपीतये |
 इन्द्र तवा सूरचक्षसः ||
 इमा धाना घर्तस्त्रुवो हरी इहोप वक्षतः |
 इन्द्रं सुखतमे रथे ||
 इन्द्रं परातर्ह्वामह इन्द्रं परयत्यध्वरे |
 इन्द्रं सोमस्य पीतये ||
 उप नः सुतमा गहि हरिभिरिन्द्र केशिभिः |
 सुते हि तवाह्वामहे ||
 सेमं न सतोमं आ गह्युपेदं सवनं सुतम |
 गौरो नत्रिषतः पिब ||
 इमे सोमास इन्द्रवः सुतासो अधि बर्हिषि |
 तानिन्द्र सहसेपिब ||
 अयं ते सतोमो अग्रियो हर्दिस्प्रगस्तु शन्तमः |
 अथा सोमंसुतं पिब ||
 विश्वमित सवनं सुतमिन्द्रो मदाय गच्छति |
 वर्त्रहा सोमपीतये ||
 सेमं नः काममा पर्ण गोभिरश्वैः शतक्रतो |
 सतवाम तवा सवाध्यः ||
 ā tvā vahantu harayo vṛṣaṇaṃ
 somapītaye |
 indra tvā sūracakṣasaḥ ||
 imā dhānā ghr̥tasnuvo harī ihopa
 vakṣataḥ |

indraṃ sukhataṃ rathe ||
 indraṃ prātarhavamāha indraṃ
 prayatyadhvare |
 indraṃ somasya pītaye ||
 upa naḥ sutamā ghahi haribhirindra
 keśibhiḥ |
 sute hi tvāhavāmahe ||
 semaṃ na stomaṃ ā ghahyupedaṃ
 savanaṃ sutam |
 ghauro natṛṣitaḥ piba ||
 ime somāsa indavaḥ sutāso adhi barhiṣi
 |
 tānindra sahasepiba ||
 ayaṃ te stoma aghriyo hr̥dispr̥ghastu
 śantamaḥ |
 athā somaṃ sutam piba ||
 viśvamiṣ savanaṃ sutamindro madāya
 ghachati |
 vṛtrahā somapītaye ||
 semaṃ naḥ kāmamā pṛṇa
 ghobhiraśvaiḥ śatakrato |
 stavāma tvā svādhyah ||

HYMN XVI

Indra

- 1 LET thy Bay Steeds bring thee, the
Strong, hither to drink the Soma
draught--
Those, Indra, who are bright as suns.
- 2 Here are the grains bedewed with oil:
hither let the Bay Coursers bring
Indra upon his easiest car.
- 3 Indra at early morn we call, Indra in
course of sacrifice,
Indra to drink the Soma juice.
- 4 Come hither, with thy long-maned
Steeds, O Indra, to he draught we pour
We call thee when the juice is shed.
- 5 Come thou to this our song of praise,
to the libation poured for thee
Drink of it like a stag athirst.
- 6 Here are the drops of Soma juice
expressed on sacred grass: thereof
Drink, Indra, to increase thy might.
- 7 Welcome to thee be this our hymn,

reaching thy heart, most excellent:
 Then drink the Soma juice expressed.
 8 To every draught of pressed-out juice
 Indra, the Vṛtra-slayer, comes,
 To drink the Soma for delight.
 9 Fulfil, O Satakratu, all our wish with
 horses and with kine:
 With holy thoughts we sing thy praise.

Hymn 17

इन्द्रावरुणयोरहं सम्राजोरव आ वर्णे |
 ता नो मर्ळातीद्रुशे ||
 गन्तारा हि सथो.अवसे हवं विप्रस्य मावतः |
 धर्तराचर्षणीनाम ||
 अनुकामं तर्पयेथामिन्द्रावरुण राय आ |
 ता वां नेदिष्ठमीमहे ||
 युवाकु हि शचीनां युवाकु सुमतीनाम |
 भूयाम वाजदात्राम ||
 इन्द्रः सहस्रदात्रां वरुणः शंस्यानाम |
 करतुर्भवत्युक्थ्यः ||
 तयोरिदवसा वयं सनेम नि च धीमहि |
 सयादुत पररेचनम ||
 इन्द्रावरुण वामहं हुवे चित्राय राधसे |
 अस्मान सु जिग्युषस कर्तम ||
 इन्द्रावरुण नू नु वां सिषासन्तीषु धीष्वा |
 अस्मभ्यं शर्म यच्छतम ||
 पर वामश्रोतु सुष्टुतिरिन्द्रावरुण यां हुवे |
 यां रधाथे सधस्तुतिम ||
 indrāvaruṇayorahaṃ samrājorava ā
 vṛṇe |
 tā no mṛlātaīdr̥śe ||
 ghantārā hi stho.avase havam viprasya
 māvataḥ |
 dhartārācarṣaṇīnām ||
 anukāmaṃ tarpayethāmindrāvaruṇa
 rāya ā |
 tā vām nediṣṭhamīmahe ||
 yuvāku hi śacīnām yuvāku sumatīnām |
 bhūyāma vājadāvnām ||

indrah sahasradāvnām varuṇaḥ
 śaṁsyānām |
 kraturbhavyukthyaḥ ||
 tayoridavasā vyaṁ sanema ni ca
 dhīmahi |
 syāduta prarecanam ||
 indrāvaruṇa vāmahaṁ huve citrāya
 rādhasē |
 asmān su jighyuṣas kṛtam ||
 indrāvaruṇa nū nu vām siśāsantiṣu
 dhīṣvā |
 asmabhyaṁ śarma yachatam ||
 pra vāmaśnotu suṣṭutirindrāvaruṇa yām
 huve |
 yām ṛdhāthe sadhastutim ||

HYMN XVII

Indra-Varuna

- 1 I CRAVE help from the Imperial
 Lords, from Indra-Varuna; may they
 Both favour one of us like me.
 2 Guardians of men, ye ever come with
 ready succour at the call
 Of every singer such as I.
 3 Sate you, according to your wish, O
 Indra-Varuna, with wealth:
 Fain would we have you nearest us.
 4 May we be sharers of the powers,
 sharers of the benevolence
 Of you who give strength bounteously.
 5 Indra and Varuna, among givers of
 thousands, meet for praise,
 Are Powers who merit highest laud.
 6 Through their protection may we gain
 great store of wealth, and heap it up
 Enough and still to spare, be ours.
 7 O Indra-Varuna, on you for wealth in
 many a form I call:
 Still keep ye us victorious.
 8 O Indra-Varuna, through our songs
 that seek to win you to ourselves,
 Give us at once your sheltering help.
 9 O Indra-Varuna, to you may fair
 praise which I offer come,
 Joint eulogy which ye dignify.

Hymn 18

सोमानं सवरणं कर्णुहि बरह्मणस पते ।
 कक्षीवन्तं याशिजः ॥
 यो रेवान यो अमीवहा वसुवित पुष्टिवर्धनः ।
 स नः सिषक्तु यस्तुरः ॥
 मा नः शंसो अररुषो धूर्तिः परणं मर्त्यस्य ।
 रक्षा णो बरह्मणस पते ॥
 स घा वीरो न रिष्यति यमिन्द्रो बरह्मणस
 पतिः ।
 सोमो हिनोति मर्त्यम् ॥
 तवं तं बरह्मणस पते सोम इन्द्रश्च मर्त्यम् ।
 दक्षिणा पात्वंहसः ॥
 सदसस पतिमद्भुतं परियमिन्द्रस्य काम्यम् ।
 सनिं मेधामयासिषम् ॥
 यस्माद रते न सिध्यति यज्ञो विपश्चितश्चन ।
 स धीनां योगमिन्वति ॥
 आद रध्नोति हविष्क्रित पराश्वं कर्णोत्यध्वरम् ।
 होत्रा देवेषु गच्छति ॥
 नराशंसं सुष्टममपश्यं सप्रथस्तमम् ।
 दिवो नसद्ममखसम् ॥
 somānaṁ svaraṇaṁ kṛṇuhi brahmaṇas
 pate |
 kakṣīvantaṁ yāuśijah ||
 yo revān yo amīvahā vasuvit
 puṣṭivardhanaḥ |
 sa naḥ siṣaktu yasturaḥ ||
 mā naḥ śaṁso araruṣo dhūrṭiḥ praṇaṁ
 martyasya |
 rakṣā ṇo brahmaṇas pate ||
 sa ghā vīro na riṣyati yamindro
 brahmaṇas patiḥ |
 somo hinoti martyam ||
 tvaṁ taṁ brahmaṇas pate soma
 indraśca martyam |
 dakṣiṇā pātvaṁhasaḥ ||
 sadasas patimadbhutaṁ priyamindrasya
 kāmyam |
 saniṁ medhāmayāsiṣam ||

yasmād r̥te na sidhyati yajño
vipaścitaścana |
sa dhīnām yoghaminvati ||
ād r̥dhnōti haviṣkr̥tiṃ prāñcam
kr̥ṇotyadhvaram |
hotrā deveṣu ghachati ||
narāśaṃsaṃ sudhr̥ṣṭamamapaśyaṃ
saprathastamam |
divo nasadmamakhasam ||

HYMN XVIII

Brahmanaspati

- 1 O BRAHMANAPSATI, make him
who presses Soma glorious,
Even Kaksivan Ausija.
- 2 The rich, the healer of disease, who
giveth wealth, increaseth store,
The prompt,--may he be with us still.
- 3 Let not the foeman's curse, let not a
mortal's onslaught fall on us
Preserve us, Brahmanaspati.
- 4 Ne'er is the mortal hero harmed whom
Indra, Brahmanaspati,
And Soma graciously inspire.
- 5 Do, thou, O Brahmanaspati, and
Indra, Soma, Daksina,
Preserve that mortal from distress.
- 6 To the Assembly's wondrous Lord, to
Indra's lovely Friend who gives
Wisdom, have I drawn near in prayer.
- 7 He without whom no sacrifice, e'en of
the wise man, prospers; he
Stirs up the series of thoughts.
- 8 He makes the oblation prosper, he
promotes the course of sacrifice:
Our voice of praise goes to the Gods.
- 9 I have seen Narasamsa, him most
resolute, most widely famed,
As 'twere the Household Priest of
heaven.

Hymn 19

परति तयं चारुमध्वरं गोपीथाय पर हूयसे ।
मरुद्भिरग्न आ गहि ॥

नहि देवो न मर्त्यो महस्तव करतुं परः ।
म... ॥

ये महो रजसो विदुर्विश्वे देवासो अद्रुहः ।
म... ॥

य उग्रा अर्कमान्चरुनाष्ट्यास ओजसा ।
म... ॥

ये शुभ्रा घोरवर्षसः सुक्षत्रासो रिशादसः ।
म... ॥

ये नाकस्याधि रोचने दिवि देवास आसते ।
म... ॥

य ईड्खयन्ति पर्वतान तिरः समुद्रमर्णवम् ।
म... ॥

आ ये तन्वन्ति रश्मिभिस्तिरः समुद्रमोजसा ।
म... ॥

अभि तवा पूर्वपीतये सर्जामि सोम्यं मधु ।
म... ॥

prati tyaṃ cārumadhvaraṃ ghopīthāya
pra hūyase |
marudbhiraghna ā ghahi ||
nahi devo na martyo mahastava kratuṃ
paraḥ |
ma... ॥

ye maho rajaso vidurviśve devāso
adruhaḥ |
ma... ॥
ya ughrā arkamānṛcuranādhṛṣṭāsa ojasā
|
ma... ॥

ye śubhrā ghoravarpasaḥ sukṣatrāso
riśādasah |
ma... ॥
ye nākasyādhi rocane divi devāsa āsate |
ma... ॥

ya īṅkhayanti parvatān tiraḥ
samudramarṇavam |
ma... ॥

ā ye tanvanti raśmibhistiraḥ
samudramojasā |
ma... ॥

abhi tvā pūrvapītaye sṛjāmi somyaṃ

madhu |
ma... ||

HYMN XIX

Agni, Maruts

- 1 To this fair sacrifice to drink the
milky draught thou art invoked:
O Agni, with the Maruts come.
- 2 No mortal man, no God exceeds thy
mental power, O Mighty one:
O Agni, with the Maruts come:
- 3 All Gods devoid of guile, who know
the mighty region of mid-air:
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 4 The terrible, who sing their song, not
to be overcome by might:
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 5 Brilliant, and awful in their form,
mighty, devourers of their foes':
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 6 Who sit as Deities in heaven, above
the sky-vault's luminous sphere:
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 7 Who scatter clouds about the sky,
away over the billowy sea:
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 8 Who with their bright beams spread
them forth over the ocean in their might
O Agni, with those Maruts come.
- 9 For thee, to be thine early draught, I
pour the Soma-mingled meath:
O Agni, with the Maruts come.

Hymn 20

- अयं देवाय जन्मने सतोमो विप्रेभिरासया ।
अकारि रत्नधातमः ॥
य इन्द्राय वचोयुजा ततश्चुर्मनसा हरी ।
शमीभिर्यज्ञमाशत ॥
तक्षन नासत्याभ्यां परिज्मानं सुखं रथम ।
तक्षन धेनुं सबर्दुघाम ॥
युवाना पितरा पुनः सत्यमन्त्रा रज्यूवः ।

- रभवो विष्ट्यक्रत ॥
सं वो मदासो अग्मतेन्द्रेण च मरुत्वता ।
आदित्येभिश्च राजभिः ॥
उत तयं चमसं नवं तवष्टुर्देवस्य निष्कृतम ।
अकर्तचतुरः पुनः ॥
ते नो रत्नानि धत्तन तरिरा साप्तानि सुन्वते ।
एकम-एकसुशस्तिभिः ॥
अधारयन्त वह्नयो.अभजन्त सुक्रत्यया ।
भागं देवेषु यज्ञियम ॥
ayaṁ devāya janmane stomo
viprebhirāsayā |
akāri ratnadhātamaḥ ||
ya indrāya vacoyujā tatakṣurmanasā
harī |
śamībhīryajñamāśata ||
takṣan nāsatyābhyāṁ pariṣmānam
sukhaṁ ratham |
takṣan dhenuṁ sabardughām ||
yuvānā pitarā punaḥ satyamantrā
rjūyavaḥ |
ṛbhavo viṣṭyakrata ||
saṁ vo madāso aghmatendrena ca
marutvatā |
ādityebhiśca rājabhiḥ ||
uta tyaṁ camasaṁ navam
tvaṣṭurdevasya niṣkṛtam |
akartacaturaḥ punaḥ ||
te no ratnāni dhattana trirā sāptāni
sunvate |
ekam-ekaṁsuśastibhiḥ ||
adhārayanta vahnayo.abhajanta
sukṛtyayā |
bhāghaṁ deveṣu yajñiyam ||

HYMN XX

Rbhus

- 1 FOR the Celestial Race this song of
praise which gives wealth lavishly
Was made by singers with their lips.
- 2 They who for Indra, with their mind,

- formed horses harnessed by a word,
 Attained by works to sacrifice.
 3 They for the two Nasatyas wrought a
 light car moving every way:
 They formed a nectar-yielding cow.
 4 The Rbhus with effectual prayers,
 honest, with constant labour, made
 Their Sire and Mother young again.
 5 Together came your gladdening drops
 with Indra by the Maruts girt,
 With the Adityas, with the Kings.
 6 The sacrificial ladle, wrought newly
 by the God Tvastar's hand--
 Four ladles have ye made thereof.
 7 Vouchsafe us wealth, to him who
 pours thrice seven libations, yea, to each
 Give wealth, pleased with our eulogies.
 8 As ministering Priests they held, by
 pious acts they won themselves,
 A share in sacrifice with Gods.

Hymn 21

- इहेन्द्राग्नी उप हवये तयोरित सतोममुश्मसि ।
 ता सोमं सोमपातमा ॥
 ता यज्ञेषु पर शंसतेन्द्राग्नी शुम्भता नरः ।
 ता गायत्रेषु गायत ॥
 ता मित्रस्य परशस्तय इन्द्राग्नी ता हवामहे ।
 सोमपा सोमपीतये ॥
 उग्रा सन्ता हवामह उपेदं सवनं सुतम ।
 इन्द्राग्नी एह गच्छताम ॥
 ता महान्ता सदस्पती इन्द्राग्नी रक्ष उब्जतम ।
 अप्रजाः सन्त्वत्रिणः ॥
 तेन सत्येन जाग्रतमधि परचेतुने पदे ।
 इन्द्राग्नी शर्म यच्छतम ॥
 ihendrāghnī upa hvaye tayorit
 stomamuśmasi |
 tā somaṃ somapātāmā ॥
 tā yajñeṣu pra śaṃsatendrāghnī
 śumbhatā naraḥ |
 tā ghāyatreṣu ghāyata ॥
 tā mitrasya praśastaya indrāghnī tā
 havāmahe |

- somapā somapītaye ॥
 ughrā santā havāmaha upedaṃ savanaṃ
 sutam |
 indrāghnī eha ghachatām ॥
 tā mahāntā sadaspatī indrāghnī rakṣa
 ubjatham |
 aprajāḥ santvatrīṇaḥ ॥
 tena satyena jāghṛtamadhi pracetune
 pade |
 indrāghnī śarma yachatam ॥

HYMN XXI

Indra-Agni

- 1 INDRA and Agni I invoke fain are we
 for their song of praise:
 Chief Soma-drinkers are they both.
 2 Praise ye, O men, and glorify Indra-
 Agni in the holy rites:
 Sing praise to them in sacred songs.
 3 Indra and Agni we invite, the Soma-
 drinkers, for the fame
 Of Mitra, to the Soma-draught.
 4 Strong Gods, we bid them come to
 this libation that stands ready here:
 Indra and Agni, come to us.
 5 Indra and Agni, mighty Lords of our
 assembly, crush the fiends:
 Childless be the devouring ones.
 6 Watch ye, through this your
 truthfulness, there in the place of
 spacious view
 Indra and Agni, send us bliss.

Hymn 22

- परातर्युजा वि बोधयाश्विनावेह गच्छताम ।
 अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
 या सुरथा रथीतमोभा देवा दिविस्त्रा ।
 अश्विना ता हवामहे ॥
 या वां कशा मधुमत्यश्विना सूत्रावती ।
 तया यज्ञं मिमिक्षतम ॥
 नहि वामस्ति दूरके यत्रा रथेन गच्छथः ।

अश्विना सोमिनो गर्हम ॥
 हिरण्यपाणिमूतये सवितारमुप हवये ।
 स चेत्ता देवतापदम ॥
 अपां नपातमवसे सवितारमुप सतुहि ।
 तस्य वरतान्युश्मसि ॥
 विभक्तारं हवामहे वसोश्चित्रस्य राधसः ।
 सवितारं चक्षसम ॥
 सखाय आ नि षीदत सविता सतोम्यो नु नः ।
 दाता राधांसि शुम्भति ॥
 अग्रे पत्नीरिहा वह देवानामुशतीरुप ।
 तवष्टारं सोमपीतये ॥
 आ गना अग्न इहावसे होत्रां यविष्ठ भारतीम ।
 वरूत्रीं धिषणां वह ॥
 अभी नो देवीरवसा महः शर्मणा नर्पत्नीः ।
 अछिन्नपत्राः सचन्ताम ॥
 इहेन्द्राणीमुप हवये वरुणानीं सवस्तये ।
 अग्रायीं सोमपीतये ॥
 मही दयौः पृथिवी च न इमं यज्ञं मिमिक्षताम ।
 पिप्रतां नो भरीमभिः ॥
 तयोरिद घर्तवत पयो विप्रा रिहन्ति धीतिभिः ।
 गन्धर्वस्य ध्रुवे पदे ॥
 सयोना पृथिवि भवाच्छरा निवेशनी ।
 यच्छा नः शर्म सप्रथः ॥
 अतो देवा अवन्तु नो यतो विष्णुर्विचक्रमे ।
 पृथिव्याः सप्तधामभिः ॥
 इदं विष्णुर्वि चक्रमे तरेधा नि दधे पदम ।
 समूळहमस्य पांसुरे ॥
 तरीणि पदा वि चक्रमे विष्णुर्गोपा अदाभ्यः ।
 अतो धर्माणि धारयन् ॥
 विष्णोः कर्माणि पश्यत यतो वरतानि पस्पशे ।
 इन्द्रस्य युज्यः सखा ॥
 तद विष्णोः परमं पदं सदा पश्यन्ति सूरयः ।
 दिवीव चक्षुराततम ॥

तद विप्रासो विपन्यवो जाग्रवांसः समिन्धते ।
 विष्णोर्यत परमं पदम ॥
 prātaryujā vi bodhayāśvināveha
 ghachatām |
 asya somasya pītaye ||
 yā surathā rathītamobhā devā divispṛśā |
 āśvinā tā havāmahe ||
 yā vām kaśā madhumatyaśvinā
 sūnṛtāvatī |
 tayā yajñam mimikṣatam ||
 nahi vāmasti dūrake yatrā rathena
 ghachathaḥ |
 āśvinā somino ghr̥ham ||
 hiraṇyapāṇimūtaye savitāramupa hvaye
 |
 sa cettā devatāpadam ||
 apām napātamavase savitāramupa stuhi
 |
 tasya vratānyuśmasi ||
 vibhaktāram havāmahe vasościtrasya
 rādhasaḥ |
 savitāramnṛcakṣasam ||
 sakhāya ā ni ṣīdata savitā stomyo nu
 naḥ |
 dātā rādham̐si śumbhati ||
 aghne patnīrihā vaha devānāmuśatīrupa
 |
 tvaṣṭāram somapītaye ||
 ā ghnā aghna ihāvase hotrām yaviṣṭha
 bhāratīm |
 varūtrīm dhiṣaṇām vaha ||
 abhī no devīravasā mahaḥ śarmaṇā
 nṛpatnīḥ |
 achinnapatrāḥ sacantām ||
 ihendrāṇīmupa hvaye varuṇānīm
 svastaye |
 aghnāyīm somapītaye ||
 mahī dyauḥ pṛthivī ca na imam yajñam
 mimikṣatām |
 pipṛtām no bharīmabhiḥ ||
 tayorid ghr̥tavat payo viprā rihanti
 dhītibhiḥ |
 ghandharvasya dhruve pade ||
 syonā pṛthivi bhavānṛkṣarā niveśanī |
 yachā naḥ śarma saprathaḥ ||
 ato devā avantu no yato
 viṣṇurvicakrame |

pr̥thivyāḥ saptadhāmabhiḥ ||
 idaṃ viṣṇurvi cakrame tredhā ni dadhe
 padam |
 samūlhamasya pāṃsure ||
 trīṇi padā vi cakrame viṣṇurghopā
 adābhyah |
 ato dharmāṇi dhārayan ||
 viṣṇoḥ karmāṇi paśyata yato vratāni
 paspaśe |
 indrasya yujyah sakhā ||
 tad viṣṇoḥ paramaṃ padam sadā
 paśyanti sūrayah |
 divīva cakṣurātataṃ ||
 tad viprāso vipanyavo jāghṛvāṃsah
 samindhate |
 viṣṇoryat paramaṃ padam ||

HYMN XXII

Asvins and Others

- 1 WAKEN the Asvin Pair who yoke
their car at early morn: may they
Approach to drink this Soma juice.
- 2 We call the Asvins Twain, the Gods
borne in a noble car, the best
Of charioteers, who reach the heavens.
- 3 Dropping with honey is your whip,
Asvins, and full of pleasantness
Sprinkle therewith the sacrifice.
- 4 As ye go thither in your car, not far, O
Asvins, is the home
Of him who offers Soma juice.
- 5 For my protection I invoke the
golden-handed Savitar.
He knoweth, as a God, the place.
- 6 That he may send us succour, praise
the Waters' Offspring Savitar:
Fain are we for his holy ways.
- 7 We call on him, distributor of
wondrous bounty and of wealth,
On Savitar who looks on men.
- 8 Come hither, friends, and seat
yourselves Savitar, to be praised by us,
Giving good gifts, is beautiful.
- 9 O Agni, hither bring to us the willing
Spouses of the Gods,

- And Tvastar, to the Soma draught.
- 10 Most youthful Agni, hither bring
their Spouses, Hotra, Bharati,
Varutri, Dhisana, for aid.
 - 11 Spouses of Heroes, Goddesses, with
whole wings may they come to us
With great protection and with aid.
 - 12 Indrani, Varunani, and Agnaya hither
I invite,
For weal, to drink the Soma juice.
 - 13 May Heaven and Earth, the Mighty
Pair, bedew for us our sacrifice,
And feed us full with nourishments.
 - 14 Their water rich with fatness, there
in the Gandharva's steadfast place,
The singers taste through sacred songs.
 - 15 Thornless be thou, O Earth, spread
wide before us for a dwelling-place:
Vouchsafe us shelter broad and sure.
 - 16 The Gods be gracious unto us even
from the place whence Visnu strode
Through the seven regions of the earth!
 - 17 Through all this world strode Visnu;
thrice his foot he planted, and the whole
Was gathered in his footstep's dust.
 - 18 Visnu, the Guardian, he whom none
deceiveth, made three steps; thenceforth
Establishing his high decrees.
 - 19 Look ye on Visnu's works, whereby
the Friend of Indra, close-allied,
Hath let his holy ways be seen.
 - 20 The princes evermore behold that
loftiest place where Visnu is,
Laid as it were an eye in heaven.
 - 21 This, Vishnu's station most sublime,
the singers, ever vigilant,
Lovers of holy song, light up.

Hymn 23

तीव्राः सोमास आ गह्वाशीर्वन्तः सुता इमे ।
 वायो तान परस्थितान पिब ॥
 उभा देवा दिविस्त्रेन्द्रवायू हवामहे ।
 अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
 इन्द्रवायू मनोजुवा विप्रा हवन्त ऊतये ।
 सहस्राक्षा धियस पती ॥

मित्रं वयं हवामहे वरुणं सोमपीतये ।
 जज्ञाना पूतदक्षसा ॥
 रतेन याव रताब्धाव रतस्य जयोतिषस पती ।
 ता मित्रावरुणा हुवे ॥
 वरुणः पराविता भुवन मित्रो विश्वाभिरूतिभिः
 ।
 करतां नः सुराधसः ॥
 मरुत्वन्तं हवामह इन्द्रमा सोमपीतये ।
 सजूर्गणेन तरिम्पतु ॥
 इन्द्रज्येष्ठा मरुदूणा देवासः पूषरातयः ।
 विश्वे मम शरुता हवम ॥
 हत वर्त्रं सुदानव इन्द्रेण सहसा युजा ।
 मा नो दुःशंस ईशत ॥
 विश्वान देवान हवामहे मरुतः सोमपीतये ।
 उग्रा हि पर्श्विमातरः ॥
 जयतामिव तन्यतुर्मरुतामेति धर्ष्णुया ।
 यच्छुभं याथना नरः ॥
 हस्काराद विद्युतस पर्यतो जाता अवन्तु नः ।
 मरुतो मर्लयन्तु नः ॥
 आ पूषश्चित्रबर्हिषमाघ्णे धरुणं दिवः ।
 आज्ञा नष्टं यथा पशुम ॥
 पूषा राजानमाघ्णिरपगूळहं गुहा हितम ।
 अविन्दश्चित्रबर्हिषम ॥
 उतो स मह्यमिन्दुभिः षड युक्ताननुसेषिधत ।
 गोभिर्यवं न चर्षत ॥
 अम्बयो यन्त्यध्वभिर्जामयो अध्वरीयताम ।
 पर्श्वतीर्मधुना पयः ॥
 अमूर्या उप सूर्ये याभिर्वा सूर्यः सह ।
 ता नो हिन्वन्त्वध्वरम ॥
 अपो देवीरुप हवये यत्र गावः पिबन्ति नः ।
 सिन्दुभ्यः कर्त्वं हविः ॥
 अपस्वन्तरस्तमप्सु भेषजमपामुत परशस्तये ।
 देवाभवत वाजिनः ॥

अप्सु मे सोमो अब्रवीदन्तर्विश्वानि भेषजा ।
 अग्निं च विश्वशम्भुवमापश्च विश्वभेषजीः ॥
 आपः पर्णीत भेषजं वरूथं तन्वे मम ।
 जयोक्त च सूर्यं दर्शे ॥
 इदमापः पर वहत यत किं च दुरितं मयि ।
 यद वाहमभिदुद्रोह यद वा शेष उतान्तम ॥
 आपो अद्यान्वचारिषं रसेन समगस्महि ।
 पयस्वानग्र आगहि तं मा सं सर्ज वर्चसा ॥
 सं माग्ने वर्चसा सर्ज सं परजया समायुषा ।
 विद्युर्मस्य देवा इन्द्रो विद्यात सह रषिभिः ॥
 tīvrāḥ somāsa ā ghahyāśīrvantaḥ sutā
 ime ।
 vāyo tām prasthitām piba ॥
 ubhā devā diviṣpṛṣṇendravāyū havāmahe
 ।
 asya somasya pītaye ॥
 indravāyū manojuvā viprā havanta
 ūtaye ।
 sahasrākṣā dhiyas patī ॥
 mitram vayan havāmahe varuṇam
 somapītaye ।
 jajñānā pūtadakṣasā ॥
 ṛtena yāv ṛtāvṛdhāv ṛtasya jyotiṣas patī ।
 tā mitrāvaruṇā huve ॥
 varuṇaḥ prāvitā bhuvan mitro
 viśvābhirūtibhiḥ ।
 karatām naḥ surādhasaḥ ॥
 marutvantaḥ havāmaha indramā
 somapītaye ।
 sajūrghaṇena trimpatu ॥
 indrajyeṣṭhā marudghaṇā devāsaḥ
 pūṣarātayaḥ ।
 viśve mama śrutā havam ॥
 hata vṛtraḥ sudānava indreṇa sahasā
 yujā ।
 mā no duḥśamsa īśata ॥
 viśvān devān havāmahe marutaḥ
 somapītaye ।
 ughrā hi pṛṣnimātaraḥ ॥
 jayatāmiva tanyaturmarutāmeti
 dhr̥ṣṇuyā ।
 yacchubham yāthanā naraḥ ॥
 haskārād vidyutas paryato jātā avantu
 naḥ ।

maruto mṛlayantu naḥ ||
 ā pūṣaṅcitrabarhiṣamāghṛṇe dharuṇam
 divaḥ |
 ājā naṣṭam yathā paśum ||
 pūṣā rājānamāghṛṇirapaghūḥam ghuhā
 hitam |
 avindaccitrabarhiṣam ||
 uto sa mahyamindubhiḥ ṣaḍ
 yuktānanuseṣidhat |
 ghobhiryavam na carkṛṣat ||
 ambayo yantyadhvabhīrjāmayo
 adhvarīyatām |
 pṛṇcatīrmadhunā payaḥ ||
 amūryā upa sūrye yābhirvā sūryaḥ saha
 |
 tā no hinvantvadhvaram ||
 apo devīrupa hvaye yatra ghāvaḥ
 pibanti naḥ |
 sindubhyaḥ kartvam haviḥ ||
 apsvantaramṛtamapsu bheṣajamapāmuta
 praśastaye |
 devābhavata vājinaḥ ||
 apsu me somo abravīdantarviśvāni
 bheṣajā |
 aghniṃ ca viśvaśambhuvamāpaśca
 viśvabheṣajīḥ ||
 āpaḥ pṛṇīta bheṣajam varūtham tanve
 mama |
 jyok ca sūryam dṛṣe ||
 idamāpaḥ pra vahata yat kiṃ ca duritam
 mayi |
 yad vāhamabhidudroha yad vā śepa
 utānṛtam ||
 āpo adyānvacāriṣam rasena
 samaghasmahi |
 payasvānaghna āghahi tam mā sam sṛja
 varcasā ||
 sam māghne varcasā sṛja sam prajayā
 samāyuṣā |
 vidyurmeasya devā indro vidyāt saha
 ṛṣibhiḥ ||

HYMN XXIII

Vayu and Others

- 1 STRONG are the Somas; come thou
nigh; these juices have been mixt with
milk:
Drink, Vayu, the presented draughts.
- 2 Both Deities who touch the heaven,
Indra and Vayu we invoke
To drink of this our soma juice.
- 3 The singers' for their aid, invoke Indra
and Vayu, swift as mind,
The thousand-eyed, the Lords of
thought.
- 4 Mitra and Varuna, renowned as Gods
of consecrated might,
We call to drink the Soma juice.
- 5 Those who by Law uphold the Law,
Lords of the shining light of Law,
Mitra I call, and Varuna.
- 6 Let Varuna be our chief defence, let
Mitra guard us with all aids
Both make us rich exceedingly.
- 7 Indra, by Maruts girt, we call to drink
the Soma juice: may he
Sate him in union with his troop.
- 8 Gods, Marut hosts whom Indra leads,
distributers of Pusan's gifts,
Hearken ye all unto my cry.
- 9 With conquering Indra for ally, strike
Vṛtra down, ye bounteous Gods
Let not the wicked master us.
- 10 We call the Universal Gods, and
Maruts to the Soma draught,
For passing strong are Prsni's Sons.
- 11 Fierce comes the Maruts' thundering
voice, like that of conquerors, when ye
go
Forward to victory, O Men.
- 12 Born of the laughing lightning. may
the Maruts guard us everywhere
May they be gracious unto Us.
- 13 Like some lost animal, drive to us,
bright Pusan, him who bears up heaven,
Resting on many-coloured grass.
- 14 Pusan the Bright has found the King,
concealed and hidden in a cave,
Who rests on grass of many hues.
- 15 And may he. duly bring to me the six
bound closely, through these drops,
As one who ploughs with steers brings
corn.
- 16 Along their paths the Mothers go,

Sisters of priestly ministrants,
 Mingling their sweetness with the milk.
 17 May Waters gathered near the Sun,
 and those wherewith the Sun is joined,
 Speed forth this sacrifice of ours.
 18 I call the Waters, Goddesses,
 wherein our cattle quench their thirst;
 Oblations to the Streams be given.
 19 Amrit is in the Waters in the Waters
 there is healing balm
 Be swift, ye Gods, to give them praise.
 20 Within the Waters--Soma thus hath
 told me--dwell all balms that heal,
 And Agni, he who blesseth all. The
 Waters hold all medicines.
 21 O Waters, teem with medicine to
 keep my body safe from harm,
 So that I long may see the Sun.
 22 Whatever sin is found in me,
 whatever evil I have wrought.
 If I have lied or falsely sworn, Waters,
 remove it far from me.
 23 The Waters I this day have sought,
 and to their moisture have we come:
 O Agni, rich in milk, come thou, and
 with thy splendour cover me.
 24 Fill me with splendour, Agni; give
 offspring and length of days; the Gods
 Shall know me even as I am, and Indra
 with the Rsis, know.

Hymn 24

कस्य नूनं कतमस्यास्तानां मनामहे चारु देवस्य
 नाम ।
 को नो मह्या अदितये पुनर्दात पितरं च दर्शेयं
 मातरं च ॥
 अग्नेर्वयं परथमस्यास्तानां मनामहे चारु देवस्य
 नाम ।
 स नो मह्या अदितये पुनर्दात पितरं च दर्शेयं
 मातरं च ॥
 अभि तवा देव सवितरीशानं वार्याणाम् ।
 सदावन भागमीमहे ॥
 यश्चिद धि त इत्था भगः शशमानः पुरा निदः ।

अद्वेषो हस्तयोर्दधे ॥
 भगभक्तस्य ते वयमुदशेम तवावसा ।
 मूर्धनि राय आरभे ॥
 नहि ते कषत्रं न सहो न मन्युं वयश्चनामी
 पतयन्त आपुः ।
 नेमा आपो अनिमिषं चरन्तीर्न ये वातस्य
 परमिनन्त्यभवम ॥
 अबुध्रे राजा वरुणो वनस्योर्ध्वं सतूपं ददते
 पूतदक्षः ।
 नीचीना सथुरुपरि बुध्रे एषामस्मे
 अन्तर्निहिताः केतवः सयुः ॥
 उरुं हि राजा वरुणश्चकार सूर्याय
 पन्थामन्वेतवा उ ।
 अपदे पादा परतिधातवे अकरुतापवक्ता
 हर्दयाविधश्चित ॥
 शतं ते राजन भिषजः सहस्रमुर्वी गभीरा
 सुमतिषु टे अस्तु ।
 बाधस्व दूरे निरतिं पराचैः कर्तं चिदेनः पर
 मुमुग्ध्यस्मत ॥
 अमी य रक्षा निहितास उच्चा नक्तं दद्रुश्चे कुह
 चिद दिव्येयुः ।
 अदब्धानि वरुणस्य वरतानि विचाकशञ्चन्द्रमा
 नक्तमेति ॥
 तत तवा यामि बरह्मणा वन्दमानस्तदा शास्ते
 यजमानो हविर्भिः ।
 अहेळमानो वरुणेह बोध्युरुशंस मा न आयुःप्र
 मोषीः ॥
 तदिन नक्तं तद दिवा मह्यमाहुस्तदयं केतो हर्द
 आ वि चष्टे ।
 शुनःशेषो यमह्वद गर्भीतः सो अस्मान राजा
 वरुणो मुमोक्तु ॥
 शुनःशेषो ह्यह्वद गर्भीतस्त्रिष्वदित्यं दरुपदेषु
 बद्धः ।

अवैनं राजा वरुणः सरुज्याद विद्वानदब्धो वि
मुमोक्तु पाशान ॥

अव ते हेळो वरुण नमोभिरव यज्ञेभिरीमहे
हविर्भिः ।

कषयन्नस्मभ्यमसुर परचेता राजन्नेनांसि
शिश्त्रथः कर्तानि ॥

उदुत्तमं वरुण पाशमस्मदवाधमं वि मध्यमं
शरथाय ।

अथा वयमादित्य वरते तवानागसो अदितये
सयाम ॥

kasya nūnaṃ katamasyāmṛtānāṃ
manāmahe cāru devasya nāma |
ko no mahyā aditaye punardāt pitaraṃ
ca dṛśeyaṃ mātaraṃ ca ||
aghnervayaṃ prathamasyāmṛtānāṃ
manāmahe cāru devasya nāma |
sa no mahyā aditaye punardāt pitaraṃ
ca dṛśeyaṃ mātaraṃ ca ||
abhi tvā deva savitarīśānaṃ vāryāṇām |
sadāvan bhāghamīmahe ||
yaścīd dhi ta itthā bhaghaḥ śaśamānaḥ
purā nidaḥ |

adveṣo hastayordadhe ||
bhaghabhaktasya te vayamudaśema
tavāvasā |

mūrdhānaṃ rāya ārabhe ||
nahi te kṣatraṃ na saho na manyuṃ
vayaścānāmī patayanta āpuḥ |
nemā āpo animiṣaṃ carantīrna ye
vātasya praminantyabhvam ||
abudhne rājā varuṇo vanasyordhvaṃ
stūpaṃ dadate pūtadakṣaḥ |
nīcīnā sthurupari budhna eṣāmasme
antarnihitāḥketavaḥ syuḥ ||
uruṃ hi rājā varuṇaścakāra sūryāya
panthāmanvetavā u |
apade pādā pratidhātave.akarutāpavaktā
hṛdayāvidhaścīt ||
śataṃ te rājan bhiṣajaḥ sahasramurvī
ghabhīrā sumatiṣ ṭe astu |
bādhasva dūre nirtiṃ parācaiḥ kṛtaṃ
cidenāḥ pra mumughdhyasmat ||
amī ya ṛkṣā nihitāsa uccā naktaṃ
dadṛśre kuha cid diveyuḥ |

adabdhāni varuṇasya vratāni
vicākaśaccandramā naktameti ||
tat tvā yāmi brahmaṇā vandamānastadā
śāste yajamāno havirbhiḥ |
aheḷamāno varuṇeha bodhyuruśaṃsa
mā na āyuhpra moṣiḥ ||
tadin naktaṃ tad divā
mahyamāhustadayaṃ keto hṛda ā vi
caṣṭe |
śunaḥśepo yamahvad ghr̥bhītaḥ so
asmān rājā varuṇo mumoktu ||
śunaḥśepo hyahvad
ghr̥bhītastrīṣvādityaṃ drupadeṣu
baddhaḥ |
avainaṃ rājā varuṇaḥ sastjyād
vidvānadabdhō vi mumoktu pāsān ||
ava te heḷo varuṇa namobhirava
yajñebhirīmahe havirbhiḥ |
kṣayannasmabhyamasura pracetā
rājannenāṃsi śīsrathaḥ kṛtāni ||
uduttamaṃ varuṇa
pāśamasmadavādhamāṃ vi
madhyamaṃ śrathāya |
athā vayamāditya vrate tavānāghaso
aditaye syāma ||

HYMN XXIV

Varuna and Others

1 WHO now is he, what God among
Immortals, of whose auspicious name
we may bethink us?

Who shall to mighty Aditi restore us,
that I may see my Father and my
Mother?

2 Agni the God the first among the
Immortals,--of his auspicious name let
us bethink us.

He shall to mighty Aditi restore us, that
I may see my Father and my Mother.

3 To thee, O Savitar, the Lord of
precious things, who helpst us
Continually, for our share we come--

4 Wealth, highly lauded ere reproach
hath fallen on it, which is laid,
Free from all hatred, in thy hands

5 Through thy protection may we come
to even the height of affluence
Which Bhaga hath dealt out to us.

6 Ne'er have those birds that fly through
air attained to thy high dominion or thy
might or spirit;

Nor these the waters that flow on for
ever, nor hills, abaters of the wind's
wild fury.

7 Varuna, King, of hallowed might,
sustaineth erect the Tree's stem in the
baseless region.

Its rays, whose root is high above,
stream downward. Deep may they sink
within us, and be hidden.

8 King Varuna hath made a spacious
pathway, a pathway for the Sun wherein
to travel.

Where no way was he made him set his
footstep, and warned afar whate'er
afflicts the spirit.

9 A hundred balms are thine, O King, a
thousand; deep and wide-reaching also
be thy favours.

Far from us, far away drive thou
Destruction. Put from us e'en the sin we
have committed.

10 Whither by day depart the
constellations that shine at night, set
high in heaven above us?
Varuna's holy laws remain unweakened,
and through the night the Moon moves
on in splendor

11 I ask this of thee with my prayer
adoring; thy worshipper craves this with
his oblation.

Varuna, stay thou here and be not
angry; steal not our life from us, O thou
Wide-Ruler.

12 Nightly and daily this one thing they
tell me, this too the thought of mine
own heart repeateth.

May he to whom prayed fettered
Sunahsepa, may he the Sovran Varuna
release us.

13 Bound to three pillars captured
Sunahsepa thus to the Aditya made his
supplication.

Him may the Sovran Varuna deliver,
wise, ne'er deceived, loosen the bonds

that bind him.

14 With bending down, oblations,
sacrifices, O Varuna, we deprecate thine
anger:

Wise Asura, thou King of wide
dominion, loosen the bonds of sins by
us committed.

15 Loosen the bonds, O Varuna, that
hold me, loosen the bonds above,
between, and under.
So in thy holy law may we made sinless
belong to Aditi, O thou Aditya.

Hymn 25

यच्चिद धि ते विशो यथा पर देव वरुण वरतम ।

मिनीमसिद्यवि-दयवि ॥

मा नो वधाय हव्रवे जिहीळानस्य रीरधः ।

मा हर्णानस्य मन्यवे ॥

वि मर्ळिकाय ते मनो रथीरश्वं न सन्दितम ।

गीर्भिर्वरुण सीमहि ॥

परा हि मे विमन्यवः पतन्ति वस्यैष्टये ।

वयो न वसतीरुप ॥

कदा कषत्रश्रियं नरमा वरुणं करामहे ।

मर्ळिकायोरुक्षसम ॥

तदित समानमाशाते वेनन्ता न पर युच्छतः ।

धर्तव्रताय दाशुषे ॥

वेदा यो वीनां पदमन्तरिक्षेण पतताम ।

वेद नावः समुद्रियः ॥

वेद मासो धर्तव्रतो दवादश परजावतः ।

वेदा य उपजायते ॥

वेद वातस्य वर्तनिमुरोर्ष्वस्य बर्हतः ।

वेदा ये अध्यासते ॥

नि षसाद धर्तव्रतो वरुणः पस्त्यास्वा ।

साम्राज्याय सुक्रतुः ॥

अतो विश्वान्यद्भुता चिकित्वानभि पश्यति ।

कर्तानि या चकत्वा ॥

स नो विश्वाहा सुक्रतुरादित्यः सुपथा करत ।

पर ण आयूषि तारिषत ॥
 बिभ्रद दरापिं हिरण्ययं वरुणो वस्त निर्णिजम
 |
 परि सपशो नि षेदिरे ॥
 न यं दिप्सन्ति दिप्सवो न द्रुह्वाणो जनानाम
 |
 न देवमभिमातयः ॥
 उत यो मानुषेष्वा यशश्चक्रे असाम्या ।
 अस्माकमुदरेष्वा ॥
 परा मे यन्ति धीतयो गावो न गव्यूतीरनु ।
 इच्छन्तीरुरुचक्षसम ॥
 सं नु वोचावहै पुनर्यतो मे मध्वाभ्तम ।
 होतेव कषदसे परियम ॥
 दर्शं नु विश्वदर्षतं दर्शं रथमधि कषमि ।
 एता जुषत मे गिरः ॥
 इमं मे वरुण शरुधी हवमद्या च मर्ळय ।
 तवामवस्युरा चके ॥
 तवं विश्वस्य मेधिर दिवश्च गमश्च राजसि ।
 स यामनिप्रति शरुधि ॥
 उदुत्तमं मुमुग्धि नो वि पाशं मध्यमं चर्त ।
 अवाधमानि जीवसे ॥
 yaccid dhi te viśo yathā pra deva varuṇa
 vratam |
 minīmasidyavi-dyavi ॥
 mā no vadhāya hatnave jihīṇāsya
 rīradhaḥ |
 mā hrīṇāsya manyave ॥
 vi mrīkāya te mano rathīraśvaṃ na
 sanditam |
 ghīrbhirvaruṇa sīmahi ॥
 parā hi me vimanyavaḥ patanti
 vasyaiṣṭaye |
 vayo na vasatīrupa ॥
 kadā kṣatraśriyaṃ naramā varuṇaṃ
 karāmahe |
 mrīkāyorucakṣasam ॥
 tadit samānamāśāte venantā na pra
 yuchataḥ |
 dhṛtavratāya dāśuṣe ॥

vedā yo vīnām padamantarikṣeṇa
 patatām |
 veda nāvaḥ samudriyaḥ ॥
 veda māso dhṛtavrato dvādaśa
 prajāvataḥ |
 vedā ya upajāyate ॥
 veda vātasya vartanimurorīṣvasya
 brhataḥ |
 vedā ye adhyāsate ॥
 ni śasāda dhṛtavrato varuṇaḥ pastyāsvā
 |
 sāmrajyāya sukratuḥ ॥
 ato viśvānyadbhutā cikitvānabhi paśyati
 |
 kṛtāni yā cakartvā ॥
 sa no viśvāhā sukraturādityaḥ supathā
 karat |
 pra ṇa āyūṃṣi tāriṣat ॥
 bibhrad drāpiṃ hiraṇyayaṃ varuṇo
 vasta nirṇijam |
 pari spaśo ni śedire ॥
 na yaṃ dipsanti dipsavo na druhvāṇo
 janānām |
 na devamabhimātayaḥ ॥
 uta yo mānuṣeṣvā yaśaścakre asāmyā |
 asmākamudareṣvā ॥
 parā me yanti dhītayo ghāvo na
 ghavyūtīranu |
 ichantīrurucakṣasam ॥
 saṃ nu vocāvahai punaryato me
 madhvābhṛtam |
 hoteva kṣadase priyam ॥
 darśaṃ nu viśvadarśataṃ darśaṃ
 rathamadhi kṣami |
 etā juṣata me ghiraḥ ॥
 imaṃ me varuṇa śrudhī havamadyā ca
 mrīaya |
 tvāmavasyurā cake ॥
 tvaṃ viśvasya medhira divaśca
 ghmaśca rājasi |
 sa yāmaniprati śrudhi ॥
 uduttamaṃ mumughdhi no vi pāsaṃ
 madhyamaṃ cṛta |
 avādhamāni jīvase ॥

HYMN XXV

Varuna

- 1 WHATEVER law of thine, O God, O
Varuna, as we are men,
Day after day we violate.
2 give us not as a prey to death, to be
destroyed by thee in wrath,
To thy fierce anger when displeased.
3 To gain thy mercy, Varuna, with
hymns we bind thy heart, as binds
The charioteer his tethered horse.
4 They flee from me dispirited, bent
only on obtaining wealths
As to their nests the birds of air.
5 When shall we bring, to be appeased,
the Hero, Lord of warrior might,
Him, the far-seeing Varuna?
6 This, this with joy they both accept in
common: never do they fail
The ever-faithful worshipper.
7 He knows the path of birds that fly
through heaven, and, Sovran of the sea,
He knows the ships that are thereon.
8 True to his holy law, he knows the
twelve moons with their progeny:
He knows the moon of later birth.
9 He knows the pathway of the wind,
the spreading, high, and mighty wind:
He knows the Gods who dwell above.
10 Varuna, true to holy law, sits down
among his people; he,
Most wise, sits there to govern all.
11 From thence percerving he beholds
all wondrous things, both what hath
been,
And what hereafter will be done.
12 May that Aditya, very wise, make
fair paths for us all our days:
May he prolong our lives for us.
13 Varuna, wearing golden mail, hath
clad him in a shining robe.
His spies are seated found about.
14 The God whom enemies threaten
not, nor those who tyrannize o'er men,
Nor those whose minds are bent on
wrong.
15 He who gives glory to mankind, not

- glory that is incomplete,
To our own bodies giving it.
16 Yearning for the wide-seeing One,
my thoughts move onward unto him,
As kine unto their pastures move.
17 Once more together let us speak,
because my meath is brought: priest-
like
Thou eatest what is dear to thee.
18 Now saw I him whom all may see, I
saw his car above the earth:
He hath accepted these my songs.
19 Varuna, hear this call of mine: be
gracious unto us this day
Longing for help I cried to thee.
20 Thou, O wise God, art Lord of all,
thou art the King of earth and heaven
Hear, as thou goest on thy way.
21 Release us from the upper bond,
untie the bond between, and loose
The bonds below, that I may live.

Hymn 26

- वसिष्ठा हि मियेध्य वस्त्राण्यूर्जां पते ।
सेमं नो अध्वरं यज ॥
नि नो होता वरेण्यः सदा यविष्ठ मन्मभिः ।
अग्ने दिवित्मता वचः ॥
आ नि षमा सूनवे पितापिर्यजत्यापये ।
सखा सख्ये वरेण्यः ॥
आ नो बर्ही रिशादसो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ।
सीदन्तु मनुषो यथा ॥
पूर्व्य होतरस्य नो मन्दस्व सख्यस्य च ।
इमा उ षु शरुधी गिरः ॥
यच्चिद धि शश्वता तना देवं-देवं यजामहे ।
तवे इद्धूयते हविः ॥
परियो नो अस्तु विशपतिर्होता मन्द्रो वरेण्यः ।
परियाः सवग्रयो वयम ॥
सवग्रयो हि वार्यं देवासो दधिरे च नः ।
सवग्रयो मनामहे ॥
अथा न उभयेषाममृत मर्त्यानाम ।

मिथः सन्तु परशस्तयः ॥
 विश्वेभिरग्रे अग्निभिरिमं यज्ञमिदं वचः ।
 चनो धाः सहसो यहो ॥
 vasiṣvā hi miyedhya vastrāṇyūrjāṃ pate
 |
 semaṃ no adhvaraṃ yaja ॥
 ni no hotā vareṇyaḥ sadā yaviṣṭha
 manmabhiḥ |
 aghne divitmatā vacaḥ ॥
 ā ni śmā sūnave pitāpiryajatyāpaye |
 sakhā sakhye vareṇyaḥ ॥
 ā no barhī riśādaso varuṇo mitro aryamā
 |
 sīdantu manuṣo yathā ॥
 pūrva hotarasya no mandasva
 sakhyasya ca |
 imā u ṣu śrudhī ghiraḥ ॥
 yaccid dhi śāsvatā tanā devaṃ-devaṃ
 yajāmahe |
 tve iddhūyate haviḥ ॥
 priyo no astu viśpatirhotā mandro
 vareṇyaḥ |
 priyāḥ svaghnayo vayam ॥
 svaghnayo hi vāryaṃ devāso dadhire ca
 naḥ |
 svaghnayo manāmahe ॥
 athā na ubhayeśāmamṛta martyānām |
 mithaḥ santu praśastayaḥ ॥
 viśvebhiraghne aghnibhirimaṃ
 yajñamidaṃ vacaḥ |
 cano dhāḥ sahaso yaho ॥

HYMN XXVI

Agni

1 O WORTHY of oblation, Lord of
 prospering powers, assume thy robes,
 And offer this our sacrifice.
 2 Sit ever to be chosen, as our Priest,
 most youthful, through our hymns,
 O Agni, through our heavenly word.
 3 For here a Father for his son, Kinsman
 for kinsman worshippeth,
 And Friend, choice-worthy, for his

friend.
 4 Here let the foe-destroyers sit,
 Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman,
 Like men, upon our sacred grass.
 5 O ancient Herald, be thou glad in this
 our rite and fellowship:
 Hearken thou well to these our songs.
 6 Whate'er in this perpetual course we
 sacrifice to God and God,
 That gift is offered up in thee
 7 May he be our dear household Lord,
 Priest, pleasant and, choice-worthy may
 We, with bright fires, be dear to him.
 8 The Gods, adored with brilliant fires.
 have granted precious wealth to us
 So, with bright fires, we pray to thee.
 9 And, O Immortal One, so may the
 eulogies of mortal men
 Belong to us and thee alike.
 10 With all thy fires, O Agni, find
 pleasure in this our sacrifice,
 And this our speech, O Son of Strength.

Hymn 27

अश्वं न तवा वारवन्तं वन्दध्या अग्निं नमोभिः ।
 सम्राजन्तमध्वराणाम ॥
 स घा नः सूनुः शवसा पथुप्रगामा सुशेवः ।
 मीढ्वानस्माकं बभूयात् ॥
 स नो दूराच्चासाञ्च नि मर्त्यादघायोः ।
 पाहि सदमिद विश्वायुः ॥
 इममू षु तवमस्माकं सतिं गायत्रं नव्यांसम ।
 अग्ने देवेषु पर वोचः ॥
 आ नो भज परमेष्वा वाजेषु मध्यमेषु ।
 शिक्षा वस्वोन्तमस्य ॥
 विभक्तासि चित्रभानो सिन्धोरूर्मा उपाक आ ।
 सद्यो दाशुषे कषरसि ॥
 यमग्ने पत्सु मर्त्यमवा वाजेषु यं जुनाः ।
 स यन्ताशश्चतीरिषः ॥
 नकिरस्य सहन्त्य पर्येता कयस्य चित ।
 वाजो अस्ति शरवाय्यः ॥

स वाजं विश्वचर्षणिरवद्विरस्तु तरुता ।
 विप्रेभिरस्तु सनिता ॥
 जराबोध तद विविद्धि विशे-विशे यज्ञियाय ।
 सतोमं रुद्राय दर्शिकम ॥
 स नो महाननिमानो धूमकेतुः पुरुश्चन्द्रः ।
 धिये वाजाय हिनवतु ॥
 स रेवानिव विशपतिर्देव्यः केतुः शर्णोतु नः ।
 उक्थैरग्निर्हृद्भानुः ॥
 नमो महद्भ्यो नमो अर्भकेभ्यो नमो युवभ्यो नम
 आशिनेभ्यः ।
 यजाम देवान यदि शक्रवाम मा जयायसः
 शंसमा वर्क्षि देवाः ॥
 aśvaṃ na tvā vāravantaṃ vandadhyā
 aghniṃ namobhiḥ |
 samrājantamadhvarāṇām ||
 sa ghā naḥ sūnuḥ śavasā pṛthupraghāmā
 suśevaḥ |
 mīdhvānasmākaṃ babhūyāt ||
 sa no dūrāccāsacca ni martyādaghāyoḥ |
 pāhi sadamid viśvāyuḥ ||
 imamū ṣu tvamasmākaṃ saniṃ
 ghāyatraṃ navyāṃsam |
 aghne deveṣu pra vocaḥ ||
 ā no bhaja parameṣvā vājeṣu
 madhyameṣu |
 śikṣā vasvoantamasya ||
 vibhaktāsi citrabhāno sindhorūrmā
 upāka ā |
 sadyo dāśuṣe kṣarasi ||
 yamaghne pṛtsu martyamavā vājeṣu
 yaṃ junāḥ |
 sa yantāśaśvatīriṣaḥ ||
 nakirasya sahyantya paryetā kayasya cit |
 vājo asti śravāyyaḥ ||
 sa vājaṃ viśvacarṣaṇiravadbhirastu
 tarutā |
 viprebhirastu sanitā ||
 jarābodha tad vividdhi viśe-viśe
 yajñiyāya |
 stomaṃ rudrāya dṛśīkam ||
 sa no mahānanimāno dhūmaketuḥ
 puruścandraḥ |
 dhiye vājāya hinvatu ||

sa revāniva viśpatirdaivyaḥ ketuḥ
 śrṇotu naḥ |
 ukthairaghnirbrhadbhānuḥ ||
 namo mahadbhyo namo arbhakebhyo
 namo yuvabhyo nama āśinebhyaḥ |
 yajāma devān yadi śaknavāma mā
 jyāyasaḥ śaṃsamā vṛkṣi devāḥ ||

HYMN XXVII

Agni

- 1 WITH worship will I glorify thee,
Agni, like a long-tailed steed,
Imperial Lord of sacred rites.
- 2 May the far-striding Son of Strength,
bringer of great felicity,
Who pours his gifts like rain, be ours.
- 3 Lord of all life, from near; from far,
do thou, O Agni evermore
Protect us from the sinful man.
- 4 O Agni, graciously announce this our
oblation to the Gods,
And this our newest song of praise.
- 5 Give us a share of strength most high,
a share of strength that is below,
A share of strength that is between.
- 6 Thou dealest gifts, resplendent One;
nigh, as with waves of Sindhu, thou
Swift streamest to the worshipper.
- 7 That man is lord of endless strength
whom thou protectest in the fight,
Agni, or urgest to the fray.
- 8 Him, whosoever he may be, no man
may vanquish, mighty One:
Nay, very glorious power is his.
- 9 May he who dwells with all mankind
bear us with war-steeds through the
fight,
And with the singers win the spoil.
- 10 Help, thou who knowest lauds, this
work, this eulogy to Rudra, him
Adorable in every house.
- 11 May this our God, great, limitless,
smoke-bannered excellently bright,
Urge us to strength and holy thought.
- 12 Like some rich Lord of men may he,
Agni the banner of the Gods,

Refulgent, hear us through our lauds.
 13 Glory to Gods, the mighty and the
 lesser glory to Gods the younger and the
 elder!
 Let us, if we have power, pay the God
 worship: no better prayer than this, ye
 Gods, acknowledge.

Hymn 28

यत्र गरावा पर्युबुध ऊर्ध्वो भवति सोतवे ।
 उलूखलसुतानामवेद विन्द्र जल्गुलः ॥
 यत्र दवाविव जघनाधिषवण्या कर्ता ।
 उलू... ॥
 यत्र नार्यपच्यवमुपच्यवं च शिक्षते ।
 उलू... ॥
 यत्र मन्थां विबध्नते रश्मीन यमितवा इव ।
 उलू... ॥
 यच्चिद धि तवं गर्हेग्रह उलूखलक युज्यसे ।
 इह दयुमत्तमं वद यजतामिव दुन्दुभिः ॥
 उत सम ते वनस्पते वातो वि वात्यग्रमित ।
 अथो इन्द्राय पातवे सुनु सोममुलूखल ॥
 आयजी वाजसातमा ता ह्युच्चा विजर्तः ।
 हरी इवान्धांसि बप्सता ॥
 ता नो अद्य वनस्पती रष्वाव रष्वेभिः सोन्निभिः
 ।
 इन्द्राय मधुमत सुतम ॥
 उच्छिष्टं चम्बोर्भर सोमं पवित्र आ सर्ज ।
 नि धेहि गोरधि तवचि ॥
 yatra ghrāvā pr̥thubudhna ūrdhvo
 bhavati sotave ।
 ulūkhalasutānāmaved vindra jalghulaḥ ॥
 yatra dvāviva jaghanādhiṣavaṇyā kṛtā ।
 ulū... ॥
 yatra nāryapacyavamupacyavaṃ ca
 śikṣate ।
 ulū... ॥
 yatra manthāṃ vibadhnate raśmīn
 yamitavā iva ।

ulū... ॥
 yaccid dhi tvam̐ ghr̥heghṛha ulūkhalaka
 yujyase ।
 iha dyumattamaṃ vada yajatāmiva
 dundubhiḥ ॥
 uta sma te vanaspate vāto vi
 vātyaghramit ।
 atho indrāya pātave sunu
 somamulūkhala ॥
 āyajī vājasātamā tā hyuccā vijarbhr̥taḥ ।
 harī ivāndhāṃsi bapsatā ॥
 tā no adya vanaspatī ṛṣvāv ṛṣvebhiḥ
 sotṛbhiḥ ।
 indrāya madhumat sutam ॥
 ucchiṣṭam̐ camvorbhara somaṃ pavitra
 ā sr̥ja ।
 ni dhehi ghoradhi tvaci ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Indra, Etc.

- 1 THERE where the broad-based stone
 raised on high to press the juices out,
 O Indra, drink with eager thirst the
 droppings which the mortar sheds.
- 2 Where, like broad hips, to hold the
 juice the platters of the press are laid,
 O Indra, drink with eager thirst the
 droppings which the mortar sheds.
- 3 There where the woman marks and
 leans the pestle's constant rise and fall,
 O Indra, drink with eager thirst the
 droppings which the mortar sheds.
- 4 Where, as with reins to guide a horse,
 they bind the churning-staff with cords,
 O Indra, drink with eager thirst the
 droppings which the mortar sheds.
- 5 If of a truth in every house, O Mortar
 thou art set for work,
 Here give thou forth thy clearest sound,
 loud as the drum of conquerors.
- 6 O Sovran of the Forest, as the wind
 blows soft in front of thee,
 Mortar, for Indra press thou forth the
 Soma juice that he may drink.
- 7 Best strength-givers, ye stretch wide

jaws, O Sacrificial Implements,
Like two bay horses champng herbs.
8 Ye Sovrans of the Forest, both swift,
with swift pressers press to-day
Sweet Soma juice for Indra's drink.
9 Take up in beakers what remains: the
Soma on the filter pour,
and on the ox-hide set the dregs.

Hymn 29

यच्चिद धि सत्य सोमपा अनाशस्ता इव समसि

|

आ तू न इन्द्र शंसय गोष्वश्वेषु सुभ्रिषु सहस्रेषु
तुवीमघ ||

शिप्रिन वाजानां पते शचीवस्तव दंसना |

आ ... ||

नि षवापया मिथूद्रशा सस्तामबुध्यमाने |

आ ... ||

ससन्तु तया अरातयो बोधन्तु शूर रातयः |

आ ... ||

समिन्द्र गर्दभं मर्ण नुवन्तं पापयामुया |

आ ... ||

पताति कुण्डूणाच्या दूरं वातो वनादधि |

आ ... ||

सर्वं परिक्रोशं जहि जम्भया कर्कदाश्वम |

आ ... ||

yaccid dhi satya somapā anāśastā iva
smasi |

ā tū na indra śaṁsaya ghoṣvaśveṣu
subhriṣu sahasreṣu tuvīmagha ||
śiprin vājānāṁ pate śacīvastava
daṁsanā |

ā ... ||

ni ṣvāpayā mithūdrśā
sastāmbudhyamāne |

ā ... ||

sasantu tyā arātayo bodhantu śūra
rātayaḥ |

ā ... ||

samindra ghardabhaṁ mṛṇa nuvantam

pāpayāmuyā |
ā ... ||
patāti kuṇḍrñācyā dūram vāto
vanādadhi |
ā ... ||
sarvaṁ parikrośaṁ jahi jambhayā
kṛkadāśvam |
ā ... ||

HYMN XXIX

Indra

- 1 O SOMA DRINKER, ever true,
utterly hopeless though we be,
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 2 O Lord of Strength, whose jaws are
strong, great deeds are thine, the
powerful:
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 3 Lull thou asleep, to wake no more, the
pair who on each other look
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 4 Hero, let hostile spirits sleep, and
every gentler genius wake:
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 5 Destroy this ass, O Indra, who in
tones discordant brays to thee:
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 6 Far distant on the forest fall the
tempest in a circling course!
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of
beauteous horses and of kine,
In thousands, O most wealthy One.
- 7 Slay each reviler, and destroy him
who in secret injures us:
Do thou, O Indra, give us hope of

beauteous horses and of kine
In thousands, O most wealthy One.

Hymn 30

आ व इन्द्रं करिविं यथा वाजयन्तः शतक्रतुम् ।
मंहिष्ठं सिञ्च इन्दुभिः ॥
शतं वा यः शुचीनां सहस्रं वा समाशिराम ।
एदु निम्नं न रीयते ॥
सं यन मदाय शुष्मिण एना ह्यस्योदरे ।
समुद्रो न वयचो दधे ॥
अयमु ते समतसि कपोत इव गर्भधिम ।
वचस्तद्धिन न ओहसे ॥
सतोत्रं राधानां पते गिर्वाहो वीर यस्य ते ।
विभूतिरस्तुसूत्रा ॥
ऊर्ध्वस्तिष्ठा न ऊतये.अस्मिन् वाजे शतक्रतो ।
समन्येषु ब्रवावहै ॥
योगे-योगे तवस्तरं वाजे-वाजे हवामहे ।
सखाय इन्द्रमूतये ॥
आ घा गमद यदि शरवत सहस्रिणीभिरुतिभिः
।

वाजेभिरुप नो हवम ॥
अनु परत्नस्यौकसो हुवे तुविप्रतिं नरम् ।
यं ते पूर्वं पिता हुवे ॥
तं तवा वयं विश्ववारा शास्महे पुरुहूत ।
सखे वसो जरिर्भ्यः ॥
अस्माकं शिप्रिणीनां सोमपाः सोमपात्राम ।
सखे वज्रिन सखीनाम् ॥
तथा तदस्तु सोमपाः सखे वज्रिन तथा कर्णु ।
यथा त उश्मसीष्टये ॥
रेवतीर्नः सधमाद इन्द्रे सन्तु तुविवाजाः ।
कषुमन्तो याभिर्मदेम ॥
आ घ तवावान तमनास सतोर्भ्यो
धर्ष्णवियानः ।

रणोरक्षं न चक्रयोह ॥
आ यद दुवः शतक्रतवा कामं जरितृणाम ।
रणोरक्षं न शचीभिः ॥
शश्वदिन्द्रः पोपुथद्विर्जिगाय नानदद्विः
शाश्वसद्विर्धनानि ।
स नो हिरण्यरथं दंसनावान स नः सनिता
सनये स नो.अदात ॥
आश्विनावश्चावत्येषा यतं शवीरया गोमद दस्रा
हिरण्यवत ॥
समानयोजनो हि वां रथो दस्रावमर्त्यः ।
समुद्रे अश्विनेयते ॥
वयघ्न्यस्य मूर्धनि चक्रं रथस्य येमथुः ।
परि दयामन्यदीयते ॥
कस्त उषः कधप्रिये भुजे मर्तो अमर्त्ये ।
कं नक्षसे विभावरी ॥
वयं हि ते अमन्मह्यान्तादा पराकात ।
अश्वे न चित्रे अरुषि ॥
तवं तयेभिरा गहि वाजेभिर्दुहितर्दिवः ।
अस्मे रयिं निधारय ॥

ā va indraṃ kriviṃ yathā vājayantaḥ
śatakratum |
maṃhiṣṭhaṃ siñca indubhiḥ ||
śataṃ vā yaḥ śucīnāṃ sahasraṃ vā
samāśirām |
edu nimnaṃ na rīyate ||
saṃ yan madāya śuṣmiṇa enā
hyasyodare |
samudro na vyaco dadhe ||
ayamu te samatasi kapota iva
gharbhadhim |
vacastaccin na ohase ||
stotraṃ rādhānāṃ pate ghirvāho vīra
yasya te |
vibhūtirastusūnṛtā ||
ūrdhvastiṣṭhā na ūtaye.asmin vāje
śatakrato |
samanyeṣu bravāvahai ||
yoghe-yoghe tavastaraṃ vāje-vāje
havāmahe |

sakhāya indramūṭaye ||
 ā ghā ghamad yadi śravat
 sahasriṇībhīrūtibhiḥ |
 vājebhirupa no havam ||
 anu pratnasyaukaso huve tuvipratim
 naram |
 yaṃ te pūrvaṃ pitā huve ||
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ viśvavārā śāsmahe
 puruhūta |
 sakhe vaso jaritṛbhyaḥ ||
 asmākaṃ śipriṇīnāṃ somapāḥ
 somapāvnām |
 sakhe vajrin sakhīnām ||
 tathā tadastu somapāḥ sakhe vajrin tathā
 kṛṇu |
 yathā ta uśmasīṣṭaye ||
 revatīrṇaḥ sadhamāda indre santu
 tuvivājāḥ |
 kṣumanto yābhirmadema ||
 ā gha tvāvān tmanāpta stotṛbhyo
 dhr̥ṣṇaviyānaḥ |
 ṛṇorakṣaṃ na cakryoh ||
 ā yad duvaḥ śatakratavā kāmaṃ
 jaritṛṇām |
 ṛṇorakṣaṃ na śacībhiḥ ||
 śāsavadindrah popruthadbhirjighāya
 nānadadbhiḥ śāsvasadbhirdhanāni |
 sa no hiraṇyārathaṃ daṃsanāvān sa
 naḥ sanitā sanaye sa no.adāt ||
 āśvināvaśvāvatyeṣā yataṃ śavīrayā
 ghomad dasrā hiraṇyavat ||
 samānajojano hi vāṃ ratho
 dasrāvamartyaḥ |
 samudre āśvineyate ||
 vyaghnyasya mūrdhani cakraṃ rathasya
 yemathuḥ |
 pari dyāmanyadīyate ||
 kasta uśaḥ kadhapriye bhuje marto
 amartye |
 kaṃ nakṣase vibhāvari ||
 vayaṃ hi te amanmahyāntādā parākāt |
 aśve na citre aruṣi ||
 tvaṃ tyebhirā ghahi
 vājebhirduhitardivaḥ |
 asme rayiṃ nidhāraya ||

HYMN XXX

Indra

- 1 WE seeking strength with Soma-drops
fill full your Indra like a well,
Most liberal, Lord of Hundred Powers,
- 2 Who lets a hundred of the pure, a
thousand of the milk-blent draughts
Flow, even as down a depth, to him;
- 3 When for the strong, the rapturous joy
he in this manner hath made room
Within his belly, like the sea.
- 4 This is thine own. Thou drawest near,
as turns a pigeon to his mate:
Thou carest too for this our prayer.
- 5 O Hero, Lord of Bounties, praised in
hymns, may power and joyfulness
Be his who sings the laud to thee.
- 6 Lord of a Hundred Powers, stand up
to lend us succour in this fight
In others too let us agree.
- 7 In every need, in every fray we call as
friends to succour us
Indra the mightiest of all.
- 8 If he will hear us let him come with
succour of a thousand kinds,
And all that strengthens, to our call.
- 9 I call him mighty to resist, the Hero of
our ancient home,
Thee whom my sire invoked of old.
- 10 We pray to thee, O much-invoked,
rich in all precious gifts, O Friend,
Kind God to those who sing thy praise.
- 11 O Soma-drinker, Thunder-armed,
Friend of our lovely-featured dames
And of our Soma-drinking friends.
- 12 Thus, Soma-drinker, may it be; thus,
Friend, who wieldest thunder, act
To aid each wish as we desire.
- 13 With Indra splendid feasts be ours,
rich in all strengthening things
wherewith,
Wealthy in food, we may rejoice.
- 14 Like thee, thyself, the singers'
Friend, thou movest, as it were,
besought,
Bold One, the axle of the car.
- 15 That, Satakratu, thou to grace and

please thy praisers, as it were,
 Stirrest the axle with thy strength.
 16 With champing, neighing loudly-
 snorting horses Indra hath ever won
 himself great treasures
 A car of gold hath he whose deeds are
 wondrous received from us, and let us
 too receive it.
 17 Come, Asvins, with enduring
 strength wealthy in horses and in kine,
 And gold, O ye of wondrous deeds.
 18 Your chariot yoked for both alike,
 immortal, ye of mighty acts,
 Travels, O Asvins, in the sea.
 19 High on the forehead of the Bull one
 chariot wheel ye ever keep,
 The other round the sky revolves.
 20 What mortal, O immortal Dawn,
 enjoyeth thee? Where lovest thou?
 To whom, O radiant, dost thou go?
 21 For we have had thee in our thoughts
 whether anear or far away,
 Red-hued and like a dappled mare.
 22 Hither, O Daughter of the Sky, come
 thou with these thy strengthenings,
 And send thou riches down to us.

Hymn 31

तवमग्ने परथमो अङ्गिरा रषिर्देवो
 देवानामभवः शिवः सखा ।
 तव वरते कवयो विद्वानापसोऽजायन्त मरुतो
 भराजद्रष्टयः ॥
 तवमग्ने परथमो अङ्गिरस्तमः कविर्देवानां परि
 भूषसिब्रतम ।
 विभुर्विश्वस्मै भुवनाय मेधिरो दविमाता शयुः
 कतिधा चिदायवे ॥
 तवमग्ने परथमो मातरिश्चन आविर्भव सुक्रतूया
 विवस्वते ।
 अरेजेतां रोदसी होत्र्वूर्येऽसन्नोभारिमयजो
 महोवसो ॥
 तवमग्ने मनवे दयामवाशयः पुरुरवसे सुक्रते

सुक्रतरः ।
 शवात्रेण यत पित्रोर्मुच्यसे पर्या तवा
 पूर्वमनयन्नापरं पुनः ॥
 तवमग्ने वर्षभः पुष्टिवर्धन उद्यतस्रुचे भवसि
 शरवाय्यः ।
 य आहुतिं परि वेदा वषट्क्रतमेकायुरग्ने विश
 आविवाससि ॥
 तवमग्ने वर्जिनवर्तनिं नरं सक्मन पिपर्षि विदथे
 विचर्षणे ।
 यः शूरसाता परितक्म्ये धने दभ्रेभिश्चित
 सप्ताहंसि भूयसः ॥
 तवं तमग्ने अमृतत्व उत्तमे मर्तं दधासि शरवसे
 दिवे दिवे ।
 यस्तात्राण उभयाय जन्मने मयः कर्णोषि
 परया च सूरये ॥
 तवं नो अग्ने सनये धनानां यशसं कारुं कर्णुहि
 सतवानः ।
 रध्याम कर्मापसा नवेन देवैर्द्यावाप्थिवी
 परावतं नः ॥
 तवं नो अग्ने पित्रोरुपस्थ आ देवो देवेष्वनवद्य
 जाग्रिः ।
 तनूक्रद बोधि परमतिश्च कारवे तवं कल्याण
 वसु विश्वमोपिषे ॥
 तवमग्ने परमतिस्त्वं पितासि नस्त्वं वयस्क्रत
 तव जामयो वयम ।
 सं तवा रायः शतिनः सं सहस्रिणः सुवीरं यन्ति
 वरतपामदाभ्य ॥
 तवामग्ने परथममायुमायवे देवा अक्रण्वन
 नहुषस्य विशपतिम ।
 इळामक्रण्वन मनुषस्य शासनीं पितुर्यत पुत्रो
 ममकस्य जायते ॥
 तवं नो अग्ने तव देव पायुभिर्मघोनो रक्ष तन्वश्च
 वन्द्य ।

तराता तोकस्य तनये गवामस्यनिमेषं
 रक्षमाणस्तव वरते ॥
 तवमग्ने यज्यवे पायुरन्तरो.अनिषङ्गाय
 चतुरक्ष इध्यसे ।
 यो रातहव्यो.अत्र्काय धायसे कीरेश्चिन मन्त्रं
 मनसावनोषि तम ॥
 तवमग्ने उरुशंसाय वाघते सपार्हं यद रेक्णः
 परमं वनोषि तत ।
 आध्रस्य चित परमतिरुच्यसे पिता पर
 पाकंशास्सि पर दिशो विदुष्टरः ॥
 तवमग्ने परयतदक्षिणं नरं वर्मेव सयूतं परि
 पासि विश्वतः ।
 सवादुक्षद्वा यो वसतौ सयोनक्रज्जीवयाजं यजते
 सोपमा दिवः ॥
 इमामग्ने शरणिं मीम्षो न इममध्वानं यमगाम
 दूरात ।
 आपिः पिता परमतिः सोम्यानां भर्मिरस्य
 रषिक्न मर्त्यानाम ॥
 मनुष्वदग्ने अङ्गिरस्वदङ्गिरो ययातिवत सदन
 पूर्ववच्छुचे ।
 अछ याह्या वहा दैव्यं जनमा सादय बर्हिषि
 यक्षि च परियम ॥
 एतेनाग्ने बरह्मणा वाग्धस्व शक्ती वा यत ते
 चक्रमा विदा वा ।
 उत पर णेष्यभि वस्यो अस्मान सं नः सर्ज
 सुमत्या वाजवत्या ॥
 tvamaghne prathamo aṅghirā ṛṣirdevo
 devānāmabhavaḥ śivaḥ sakhā |
 tava vrata kavayo vidmanāpaso.ajāyanta
 maruto bhrājadṛṣṭayaḥ ॥
 tvamaghne prathamo aṅghirastamaḥ
 kavirdevānām pari bhūṣasivratam |
 vibhurviśvasmai bhuvanāya medhiro
 dvimātā śayuh katidhā cidāyave ॥
 tvamaghne prathamo mātariśvana
 āvirbhava sukratūyā vivasvate |

arejetām rodasī
 hotṛvūrye.asaghnorbhāramayajo
 mahovaso ॥
 tvamaghne manave dyāmavāśayaḥ
 purūravase sukr̥te sukr̥ttaraḥ |
 śvātreṇa yat pitormucyase paryā tvā
 pūrvamanayannāparaṁ punaḥ ॥
 tvamaghne vṛṣabhaḥ puṣṭivardhana
 udyatasruce bhavasi śravāyayaḥ |
 ya āhutiṁ pari vedā
 vaṣatkr̥timekāyuraghre viśa āvivāsasi ॥
 tvamaghne vṛjinavartaniṁ naraṁ
 sakman piparṣi vidathe vicarṣaṇe |
 yaḥ sūrasātā paritakmye dhane
 dabhrebhiścīt samṛtāhaṁsi bhūyasaḥ ॥
 tvaṁ tamaghne amṛtatva uttame
 martaṁ dadhāsi śravase dive dive |
 yastātṛṣāṇa ubhayāya janmane mayah
 kṛṇoṣi prayaā ca sūraye ॥
 tvaṁ no aghne sanaye dhanānām
 yaśasaṁ kāruṁ kṛṇuhi stavānaḥ |
 ṛdhyāma karmāpasā navena
 devairdyāvāpṛthivī prāvataṁ naḥ ॥
 tvaṁ no aghne pitrorupastha ā devo
 deveṣvanavadya jāghṛviḥ |
 tanūkṛd bodhi pramatiśca kārave tvaṁ
 kalyāṇa vasu viśvamopiṣe ॥
 tvamaghne pramatistvaṁ pitāsi nastvaṁ
 vayaskṛt tava jāmayo vayam |
 saṁ tvā rāyaḥ śatinaḥ saṁ sahasriṇaḥ
 suvīraṁ yanti vratapāmadābhya ॥
 tvāmaghne prathamamāyumaṁyave devā
 akṛṇvan nahuṣasya viśpatim |
 iḷāmakṛṇvan manuṣasya śāsanīm
 pituryat putro mamakasya jāyate ॥
 tvaṁ no aghne tava deva
 pāyubhirmaghono rakṣa tanvaśca
 vandyā |
 trātā tokasya tanaye
 ghavāmasyanimesaṁ rakṣamāṇastava
 vrata ॥
 tvamaghne yajyave
 pāyurantaro.aniṣaṅghāya caturakṣa
 idhyase |
 yo rātahavyo.avṛkāya dhāyase kīreścīn
 mantraṁ manasāvanoṣi tam ॥
 tvamaghna uruśaṁsāya vāghate
 spārhaṁ yad rekṇaḥ paramaṁ vanoṣi

tat |
 ādhrasya cit pramatirucyase pitā pra
 pākamśāssi pra diśo viduṣṭarah ||
 tvamaghne prayatadakṣiṇam naram
 varmeva syūtam pari pāsi viśvataḥ |
 svādukṣadmā yo vasatau
 syonakrjīvayājam yajate sopamā divaḥ
 ||
 imāmaghne śaraṇim mīmṛṣo na
 imamadhvānam yamaghāma dūrāt |
 āpiḥ pitā pramatiḥ somyānām
 bhṛmirasy ṛṣikṛn martyānām ||
 manuṣvadaghne aṅghirasvadaṅghiro
 yayātivat sadane pūrvavacchuce |
 acha yāhyā vahā daivyaṁ janamā
 sādaya barhiṣi yakṣi ca priyam ||
 etenāghne brahmaṇā vāvṛdhasva śakti
 vā yat te cakṛmā vidā vā |
 uta pra ṇeṣyabhi vasyo asmān sam naḥ
 sṛja sumatyā vājavatyā ||

HYMN XXXI

Agni

1 Thou, Agni, wast the earliest Angiras,
 a Seer; thou wast, a God thyself, the
 Gods' auspicious Friend.
 After thy holy ordinance the Maruts,
 sage, active through wisdom, with their
 glittering spears, were born.
 2 O Agni, thou, the best and earliest
 Angiras, fulfillst as a Sage the holy law
 of Gods.
 Sprung from two mothers, wise,
 through all existence spread, resting in
 many a place for sake of living man.
 3 To Matarisvan first thou, Agni, wast
 disclosed, and to Vivasvan through thy
 noble inward power.
 Heaven and Earth, Vasu! shook at the
 choosing of the Priest: the burthen thou
 didst bear, didst worship mighty Gods.
 4 Agni thou madest heaven to thunder
 for mankind; thou, yet more pious, for
 pious Pururavas.
 When thou art rapidly freed from thy

parents, first eastward they bear thee
 round, and, after, to the west.
 5 Thou, Agni, art a Bull who makes our
 store increase, to be invoked by him
 who lifts the ladle up.
 Well knowing the oblation with the
 hallowing word, uniting all who live,
 thou lightenest first our folk
 6 Agni, thou savest in the synod when
 pursued e'en him, farseeing One! who
 walks in evil ways.
 Thou, when the heroes fight for spoil
 which men rush, round, slayest in war
 the many by the hands of few.
 7 For glory, Agni, day by day, thou
 liftest up the mortal man to highest
 immortality,
 Even thou who yearning for both races
 givest them great bliss, and to the prince
 grantest abundant food.
 8 O Agni, highly lauded, make our
 singer famous that he may win us store
 of riches:
 May we improve the rite with new
 performance. O Earth and Heaven, with
 all the Gods, protect us.
 9 O blameless Agni lying in thy Parents'
 lap, a God among the Gods, be watchful
 for our good.
 Former of bodies, be the singer's
 Providence: all good things hast thou
 sown for him, auspicious One!
 10 Agni, thou art our Providence, our
 Father thou: we are thy brethren and
 thou art our spring of life.
 In thee, rich in good heroes, guard of
 high decrees, meet hundred, thousand
 treasures, O infallible!
 11 Thee, Agni, have the Gods made the
 first living One for living man, Lord of
 the house of Nahusa.
 Ila they made the teacher of the sons of
 men, what time a Son was born to the
 father of my race.
 12 Worthy to be revered, O Agni, God,
 preserve our wealthy patrons with thy
 succours, and ourselves.
 Guard of our seed art thou, aiding our
 cows to bear, incessantly protecting in
 thy holy way.

13 Agni, thou art a guard close to the
pious man; kindled art thou, four-eyed!
for him who is unarmed.

With fond heart thou acceptest e'en the
poor man's prayer, when he hath
brought his gift to gain security.

14 Thou, Agni gainest for the loudly-
praising priest the highest wealth, the
object of a man's desire.

Thou art called Father, caring even for
the weak, and wisest, to the simple one
thou teachest lore.

15 Agni, the man who giveth guerdon to
the priests, like well-sewn armour thou
guardest on every side.

He who with grateful food shows
kindness in his house, an offerer to the
living, is the type of heaven.

16 Pardon, we pray, this sin of ours, O
Agni,--the path which we have trodden,
widely straying,

Dear Friend and Father, caring for the
pious, who speedest nigh and who
inspirest mortals.

17 As erst to Manus, to Yayati, Angiras,
so Angiras! pure Agni! come thou to
our hall

Bring hither the celestial host and seat
them here upon the sacred grass, and
offer what they love.

18 By this our prayer be thou, O Agni,
strengthened, prayer made by us after
our power and knowledge.

Lead thou us, therefore, to increasing
riches; endow us with thy strength-
bestowing favour.

Hymn 32

इन्द्रस्य नु वीर्याणि पर वोचं यानि चकार
परथमानि वज्री ।

अहन्नहिमन्वपस्ततर्द पर वक्षणा अभिनत
पर्वतानाम ॥

अहन्नहिं पर्वते शिश्रियाणं तवष्टास्मै वज्रं सवर्यं
ततक्ष ।

वाश्वा इव धेनवः सयन्दमाना अञ्जः समुद्रमव

जग्मुरापः ॥

वर्षायमाणोऽव्रणीत सोमं तरिकद्रुकेष्वपिबत
सुतस्य ।

आसायकं मघवादत्त वज्रमहन्नेनं

परथमजामहीनाम ॥

यदिन्द्राहन परथमजामहीनामान

मायिनाममिनाः परोत मायाः ।

आत सूर्यं जनयन दयामुषासं तादीक्षाशत्रुं न
किला विविस्ते ॥

अहन वर्त्रं वर्त्रतरं वयंसमिन्द्रो वज्रेण महता
वधेन ।

सकन्धांसीव कुलिशेना विव्रकणाहिः शयत

उपप्रक पर्थिव्याः ॥

अयोद्धेव दुर्मद आ हि जुह्वे महावीरं तुविबाधं
रजीषम ।

नातारीदस्य सस्ति वधानां सं रुजानाः

पिपिषैन्द्रशत्रुः ॥

अपादहस्तो अप्रतन्यदिन्द्रमास्य वज्रमधि सानौ
जघान ।

वर्णो वध्निः परतिमानं बुभूषन पुरुत्रा वर्त्रो

अशयद वयस्तः ॥

नदं न भिन्नममुया शयानं मनो रुहाणा अति
यन्त्यापः ।

याश्चिद वर्त्रो महिना पर्यतिष्ठत तासामहिः

पत्सुतःशीर्बभूव ॥

नीचावया अभवद वर्त्रपुत्रेन्द्रो अस्या अव
वधर्जभार ।

उत्तरा सूरधरः पुत्र आसीद दानुः शये सहवत्सा
न धेनुः ॥

अतिष्ठन्तीनामनिवेशनानां काष्ठानां मध्ये
निहितंशरीरम ।

वर्त्रस्य निण्यं वि चरन्त्यापो दीर्घं तम

आशयदिन्द्रशत्रुः ॥

दासपत्नीरहिगोपा अतिष्ठन निरुद्धा आपः
 पणिनेव गावः ।
 अपां बिलमपिहितं यदासीद वर्वं
 जघन्वानपतद ववार ॥
 अश्व्यो वारो अभवस्तदिन्द्र सर्के यत तवा
 परत्यहन देव एकः ।
 अजयो गा अजयः शूर सोममवारुजः सर्तवे सप्त
 सिन्धून ॥
 नास्मै विद्युन न तन्यतुः सिषेध न यां
 मिहमकिरद धरादुनिं च ।
 इन्द्रश्च यद युयुधाते अहिश्चोतापरीभ्यो मघवा
 वि जिग्ये ॥
 अहेर्यातारं कमपश्य इन्द्र हर्दि यत ते जघ्नुषो
 भीरगच्छत ।
 नव च यन नवतिं च सरवन्तीः शयेनो न
 भीतोतरो रजांसि ॥
 इन्द्रो यातो अवसितस्य राजा शमस्य च
 शर्ङ्गिणो वज्रबाहुः ।
 सेदु राजा कषयति चर्षणीनामरान न नेमिः
 परि ता बभूव ॥
 indrasya nu vīryāṇi pra vocaṃ yāni
 cakāra prathamāni vajrī |
 ahannahimanvapastatarda pra vakṣaṇā
 abhinat parvatānām ॥
 ahannahim parvate śīśriyāṇaṃ
 tvaṣṭāsmāi vajraṃ svaryaṃ tatakṣa |
 vāsrā iva dhenavaḥ syandamānā añjaḥ
 samudramava jaghmurāpaḥ ॥
 vṛṣāyamāṇo avṛṇīta somaṃ
 trikadrūkeṣvapibat sutasya |
 āsāyakaṃ maghavādatta
 vajramahannenaṃ prathamajāmāhīnām
 ॥
 yadindrāhan prathamajāmāhīnāmān
 māyināmamināḥ prota māyāḥ |
 āt sūryaṃ janayan dyāmuṣāsaṃ
 tādītnāśatruṃ na kilā vivitse ॥
 ahan vṛtraṃ vṛtratarāṃ vyaṃsamindro
 vajreṇa mahatā vadhena |

skandhāṃsīva kuliśenā vivṛkṇāhiḥ
 śayata uparṣk pṛthivyāḥ ॥
 ayoddheva durmada ā hi juhve
 mahāvīraṃ tuvibādhaṃ rjīṣam |
 nātārīdasya samṛtiṃ vadhānāṃ saṃ
 rujānāḥ pipiśaindraśatruḥ ॥
 apādahasto apṛtanyadindramāsyā
 vajramadhi sānau jaghāna |
 vṛṣṇo vadhriḥ pratimānaṃ bubhūṣan
 purutrā vṛtro āsayad vyastaḥ ॥
 nadaṃ na bhinnamamuyā śayānaṃ
 mano ruhāṇā ati yantyāpaḥ |
 yāścid vṛtro mahinā paryatiṣṭhat
 tāsāmahiḥ patsutaḥśīrbabhūva ॥
 nīcāvayā abhavad vṛtraputrendro asyā
 ava vadharjabhāra |
 uttarā sūradharaḥ putra āsīd dānuḥ śaye
 sahavatsā na dhenuḥ ॥
 atiṣṭhantīnāmaniveśanānāṃ kāṣṭhānāṃ
 madhye nihitaṃsarīram |
 vṛtrasya niṇyaṃ vi carantyāpo dīrghaṃ
 tama āsayadindraśatruḥ ॥
 dāsapatnīrahighopā atiṣṭhan niruddhā
 āpaḥ paṇineva ghāvaḥ |
 apāṃ bilamapihitaṃ yadāsīd vṛtraṃ
 jaghanvānapatad vavāra ॥
 āśvyo vāro abhavastadindra sṛke yat tvā
 pratyahan deva ekaḥ |
 ajayo ghā ajayaḥ sūra somamavāsrjaḥ
 sartave sapta sindhūn ॥
 nāsmāi vidyun na tanyatuḥ siṣedha na
 yāṃ mihamakirad dhrāduniṃ ca |
 indraśca yad yuyudhāte
 ahiścotāparībhyo maghavā vi jighye ॥
 aheryātāraṃ kamapaśya indra hṛdi yat
 te jaghnuṣo bhīraghachāt |
 nava ca yan navatiṃ ca sravantiḥ śyeno
 na bhītoataro rājāṃsi ॥
 indro yāto avasitasya rājā śamasya ca
 śṛṅghiṇo vajrabāhuḥ |
 sedu rājā kṣayati carṣaṇīnāmarān na
 nemiḥ pari tā babhūva ॥

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1 I WILL declare the manly deeds of
Indra, the first that he achieved, the
Thunder-wielder.

He slew the Dragon, then disclosed the
waters, and cleft the channels of the
mountain torrents.

2 He slew the Dragon lying on the
mountain: his heavenly bolt of thunder
Tvastar fashioned.

Like lowing kine in rapid flow
descending the waters glided downward
to the ocean.

3 Impetuous as a bull, he chose the
Soma and in three sacred beakers drank
the juices.

Maghavan grasped the thunder for his
weapon, and smote to death this
firstborn of the dragons.

4 When, Indra, thou hadst slain the
dragon's firstborn, and overcome the
charms of the enchanters,
Then, giving life to Sun and Dawn and
Heaven, thou foundest not one foe to
stand against thee.

5 Indra with his own great and deadly
thunder smote into pieces Vrtra, worst
of Vrtras.

As trunks of trees, what time the axe
hath felled them, low on the earth so
lies the prostrate Dragon.

6 He, like a mad weak warrior,
challenged Indra, the great impetuous
many-slaying Hero.

He, brooking not the clashing of the
weapons, crushed--Indra's foe--the
shattered forts in falling.

7 Footless and handless still he
challenged Indra, who smote him with
his bolt between the shoulders.
Emasculate yet claiming manly vigour,
thus Vrtra lay with scattered limbs
dissevered.

8 There as he lies like a bank-bursting
river, the waters taking courage flow
above him.

The Dragon lies beneath the feet of
torrents which Vrtra with his greatness
had encompassed.

9 Then humbled was the strength of
Vrtra's mother: Indra hath cast his
deadly bolt against her.

The mother was above, the son was
under and like a cow beside her calf lay
Danu.

10 Rolled in the midst of never-ceasing
currents flowing without a rest for ever
onward.

The waters bear off Vrtra's nameless
body: the foe of Indra sank to during
darkness.

11 Guarded by Ahi stood the thralls of
Dasas, the waters stayed like kine held
by the robber.

But he, when he had smitten Vrtra,
opened the cave wherein the floods had
been imprisoned.

12 A horse's tail wast thou when he, O
Indra, smote on thy bolt; thou, God
without a second,

Thou hast won back the kine, hast won
the Soma; thou hast let loose to flow the
Seven Rivers.

13 Nothing availed him lightning,
nothing thunder, hailstorm or mist
which had spread around him:
When Indra and the Dragon strove in
battle, Maghavan gained the victory for
ever.

14 Whom sawest thou to avenge the
Dragon, Indra, that fear possessed thy
heart when thou hadst slain him;
That, like a hawk affrighted through the
regions, thou crossedst nine-and-ninety
flowing rivers?

15 Indra is King of all that moves and
moves not, of creatures tame and
horned, the Thunder-wielder.
Over all living men he rules as Sovran,
containing all as spokes within the felly.

Hymn 33

एतायामोप गव्यन्त इन्द्रमस्माकं सु परमतिं
 वाव्रधाति ।
 अनामृणः कुविदादस्य रायो गवां केतं
 परमावर्जते नः ॥
 उपेदहं धनदामप्रतीतं जुष्टं न शयेनो
 वसतिम्पतामि ।
 इन्द्रं नमस्यन्नुपमेभिरकैर्यः सतोऽभ्यो हव्यो
 अस्ति यामन ॥
 नि सर्वसेन इषुधीनसक्त समर्यो गा अजति यस्य
 वष्टि ।
 चोष्कूयमाण इन्द्र भूरि वामं मा
 पणिर्भूरस्मदधि परव्रद्ध ॥
 वधीर्हि दस्युं धनिनं
 घनेननेकश्चरन्नुपशाकेभिरिन्द्र ।
 धनोरधि विषुणक ते वयायन्नयज्वनः सनकाः
 परेतिमीयुः ॥
 परा चिच्छीर्षा वव्रजुस्त इन्द्रायज्वानो यज्वभिः
 सपर्धमानाः ।
 पर यद दिवो हरिव सथातरुग्र
 निरव्रतानधमोरोदस्योः ॥
 अयुयुत्सन्ननवद्यस्य सेनामयातयन्त कषितयो
 नवग्वाः ।
 वर्षायुधो न वध्रयो निरष्टाः
 परवद्विरिन्द्राच्चितयन्त आयन ॥
 तवमेतान रुदतो जक्षतश्चायोधयो रजस इन्द्र
 पारे ।
 अवादहो दिव आ दस्युमुच्चा पर सुन्वतः
 सतुवतः शंसमावः ॥
 चक्राणासः परीणहं पर्थिव्या हिरण्येन मणिना
 शुम्भमानाः ।
 न हिन्वानासस्तितिरुस्त इन्द्रं परि सपशो

अदधात सूर्येण ॥
 परि यदिन्द्र रोदसी उभे अबुभोजीर्महिना
 विश्वतः सीम ।
 अमन्यमानानभि मन्यमानैर्निर्ब्रह्मभिरधमो
 दस्युमिन्द्र ॥
 न ये दिवः पर्थिव्या अन्तमापुर्न मायाभिर्धनदां
 पर्यभूवन ।
 युजं वज्रं वर्षभश्चक्र इन्द्रो निज्योतिषा तमसो
 गा अदुक्षत ॥
 अनु सवधामक्षरन्नापो अस्यावर्धत मध्य आ
 नाव्यानाम ।
 सध्रीचीनेन मनसा तमिन्द्र ओजिष्ठेन
 हन्मनाहन्नभि दयून ॥
 नयाविध्यदिलीबिशस्य दल्ह्रा वि
 शर्ङ्गिणमभिनच्छुष्णमिन्द्रः ।
 यावत तरो मघवन यावदोजो वज्रेण
 शत्रुमवधीः पर्थन्युम ॥
 अभि सिध्मो अजिगादस्य शत्रून वि तिग्मेन
 वर्षभेण पुरोऽभेत ।
 सं वज्रेणारुजद वव्रमिन्द्रः पर सवां
 मतिमतिरच्छाशदानः ॥
 आवः कुत्सम इन्द्र यस्मि चाकन परावो युध्यन्तं
 वर्षभं दशद्युम ।
 शफच्युतो रेणुर नक्षत दयाम उच छवैत्रेयो
 नर्षाह्याय तस्थौ ॥
 आवः शमं वर्षभं तुग्यासु कषेत्रजेपे
 मघवञ्छिवत्र्यं गाम ।
 जयोक चिद अत्र तस्थिवांसो अक्रञ्छत्रूयताम
 अधरा वेदनाकः ॥
 etāyāmopa ghavyanta indramasmākam
 su pramatiṃ vāvṛdhāti ।
 anāmṛṇaḥ kuvidādasya rāyo ghavām
 ketam paramāvarjate naḥ ॥
 upedahaṃ dhanadāmapratītam juṣṭam
 na śyeno vasatimpatāmi ।

indram namasyannupamebhirarkairyaḥ
 stotr̥bhyo havyo asti yāman ||
 ni sarvasena iśudhīnrasakta samaryo
 ghā ajati yasya vaṣṭi |
 coṣkūyamāṇa indra bhūri vāmaṁ mā
 paṇirbhūrasmadadhi pravṛddha ||
 vadhīrhi dasyuṁ dhaninaṁ
 ghanenanekaścarannupaśākebhirindra |
 dhanoradhi viṣuṇak te
 vyāyannayajvanaḥ sanakāḥ pretimīyuh
 ||

parā cicchīrṣā vavr̥justa indrāyajvāno
 yajvabhiḥ spardhamānāḥ |
 pra yad divo hariva sthātārughra
 niravratānadhāmorodasyoḥ ||
 ayuyutsannanavadyasya
 senāmayātayanta kṣitayo navaghvāḥ |
 vṛṣāyudho na vadhrayo niraṣṭāḥ
 pravadbhirindrāccitayanta āyan ||
 tvametān rudato jakṣataścāyodhayo
 rajasa indra pāre |
 avādaho diva ā dasyumuccā pra
 sunvataḥ stuvataḥ śaṁsamāvaḥ ||
 cakrāṇāsaḥ parīṇahaṁ pr̥thivyā
 hiraṇyena maṇinā śumbhamānāḥ |
 na hinvānāsastitirusta indram pari spaśo
 adadhāt sūryeṇa ||
 pari yadindra rodasī ubhe
 abubhojīrmahinā viśvataḥ sīm |
 amanyamānānabhi
 manyamānairnirbrahmabhiradhamo
 dasyumindra ||
 na ye divaḥ pr̥thivyā antamāpurna
 māyābhirdhanadāṁ paryabhūvan |
 yujaṁ vajraṁ vṛṣabhaścakra indro
 nirjyotiṣā tamaso ghā adukṣat ||
 anu svadhāmakṣarannāpo asyāvardhata
 madhya ā nāvyanām |
 sadhr̥cīnena manasā tamindra ojiṣṭhena
 hanmanāhannabhi dyūn ||
 nyāvidhyadilībiśasya dṛlḥā vi
 śṛṅghiṇamabhinacchuṣṇamindraḥ |
 yāvat taro maghavan yāvadojo vajreṇa
 śatrumavadhīḥ pr̥tanyum ||
 abhi sidhmo ajighādasya śatrūn vi
 tighmena vṛṣabheṇa puro.abhet |
 saṁ vajreṇāsr̥jad vṛtramindraḥ pra
 svām matimatiracchāśadānaḥ ||

āvaḥ kutsam indra yasmi cākan prāvo
 yudhyantaṁ vṛṣabhaṁ daśadyum |
 śaphacyuto reṇur nakṣata dyām uc
 chvaitreyo nṛṣāhyāya tasthau ||
 āvaḥ śamaṁ vṛṣabhaṁ tughryāsu
 kṣetrajeṣe maghavañchvitryaṁ ghām |
 jyok cid atra tasthivāṁso
 akrañchatrūyatām adharā vedanākaḥ ||

HYMN XXXIII

Indra

- 1 Come, fain for booty let us seek to
 Indra: yet more shall he increase his
 care that guides us.
 Will not the Indestructible endow us
 with perfect knowledge of this wealth,
 of cattle?
- 2 I fly to him invisible Wealth-giver as
 flies the falcon to his cherished eyrie,
 With fairest hymns of praise adoring
 Indra, whom those who laud him must
 invoke in battle.
- 3 Mid all his host, he bindeth on the
 quiver: he driveth cattle from what foe
 he pleaseth:
 Gathering up great store of riches,
 Indra. be thou no trafficker with us,
 most mighty.
- 4 Thou slewest with thy bolt the
 wealthy Dasyu, alone, yet going with
 thy helpers, Indra!
 Far from the floor of heaven in all
 directions, the ancient riteless ones fled
 to destruction.
- 5 Fighting with pious worshippers, the
 riteless turned and fled, Indra! with
 averted faces.
 When thou, fierce Lord of the Bay
 Steeds, the Stayer, blewest from earth
 and heaven and sky the godless.
- 6 They met in fight the army of the
 blameless: then the Navagvas put forth
 all their power.
 They, like emasculates with men
 contending, fled, conscious, by steep

paths from Indra, scattered.
7 Whether they weep or laugh, thou hast
o'erthrown them, O Indra, on the sky's
extremest limit.

The Dasyu thou hast burned from
heaven, and welcomed the prayer of
him who pours the juice and lauds thee.
8 Adorned with their array of gold and
jewels, they o'er the earth a covering
veil extended.

Although they hastened, they o'ercame
not Indra: their spies he compassed with
the Sun of morning.

9 As thou enjoyest heaven and earth, O
Indra, on every side surrounded with
thy greatness,

So thou with priests bast blown away
the Dasyu, and those who worship not
with those who worship.

10 They who pervaded earth's extremest
limit subdued not with their charms the
Wealth-bestower:

Indra, the Bull, made his ally the
thunder, and with its light milked cows
from out the darkness.

11 The waters flowed according to their
nature; he raid the navigable streams
waxed mighty.

Then Indra, with his spirit concentrated,
smote him for ever with his strongest
weapon.

12 Indra broke through Ilibisa's strong
castles, and Susna with his horn he cut
to pieces:

Thou, Maghavan, for all his might and
swiftness, slewest thy fighting foeman
with thy thunder

13 Fierce on his enemies fell Indra's
weapon: with his sharp bull he rent
their forts in pieces.

He with his thunderbolt dealt blows on
Vrtra; and conquered, executing all his
purpose.

14 Indra, thou helpest Kutsa whom thou
lovedst, and guardedst brave Dagadyu
when he battled,

The dust of trampling horses rose to
heaven, and Svitra's son stood up again
for conquest.

15 Svitra's mild steer, O Maghavan thou

helpest in combat for the land, mid
Tugra's houses.

Long stood they there before the task
was ended: thou wast the master of the
foemen's treasure.

Hymn 34

तरिश् चिन नो अद्या भवतं नवेदसा विभुर वां

याम उत रातिर अश्विना ।

युवोर हि यन्त्रं हिम्येव वाससो ऽभयायंसेन्या

भवतम मनीषिभिः ॥

तरयः पवयो मधुवाहने रथे सोमस्य वेनाम अनु

विश्व इद विदुः ।

तरय सकम्भास सकभितास आरभे तरिर नक्तं

याथस तरिर व अश्विना दिवा ॥

समाने अहन तरिर अवद्यगोहना तरिर अद्य

यज्ञम मधुना मिमिक्षतम ।

तरिर वाजवतीर इषो अश्विना युवं दोषा

अस्मभ्यम उषसश् च पिन्वतम ॥

तरिर वर्तिर यातं तरिर अनुव्रते जने तरिः

सुप्राव्येवैधेव शिक्षतम ।

तरिर नान्द्यं वहतम अश्विना युवं तरिः पक्षो

अस्मे अक्षरेव पिन्वतम ॥

तरिर नो रयिं वहतम अश्विना युवं तरिर

देवताता तरिर उतावतं धियः ।

तरिः सौभगत्वं तरिर उत शरवांसि नस तरिष्ठं

वां सूरे दुहिता रुहद रथम ॥

तरिर नो अश्विना दिव्यानि भेषजा तरिः

पार्थिवानि तरिर उ दत्तम अद्भ्यः ।

ओमानं शंयोर ममकाय सूनवे तरिधातु शर्म

वहतं शुभस पती ॥

तरिर नो अश्विना यजता दिवे-दिवे परि

तरिधातु पर्थिवीम अशायतम ।

तिस्रो नासत्या रथ्या परावत आत्मेव वातः

सवसराणि गच्छतम ॥
 तरिर अश्विना सिन्धुभिः सप्तमात्रिभस तरय
 आहावास तरेधा हविष कर्तम ।
 तिस्रः पृथिवीर उपरि परवा दिवो नाकं रक्षेथे
 द्युभिर अक्तुभिर हितम ॥
 कव तरी चक्रा तरिर्त्रो रथस्य कव तरयो
 वन्धुरो ये सनीळाः ।
 कदा योगो वाजिनो रासभस्य येन यज्ञं
 नासत्योपयाथः ॥
 आ नासत्या गच्छतं हूयते हविर मध्वः पिबतम
 मधुपेभिर आसभिः ।
 युवोर हि पूर्वं सवितोषसो रथम रताय चित्रं
 घर्तवन्तम इष्यति ॥
 आ नासत्या तरिभिर एकादशैर इह देवेभिर
 यातम मधुपेयम अश्विना ।
 परायुस तारिष्टं नी रपांसि मर्क्षतं सेधतं दवेषो
 भवतं सचाभुवा ॥
 आ नो अश्विना तरिर्त्रा रथेनार्वाञ्चं रयिं वहतं
 सुवीरम ।
 शर्ण्वन्ता वाम अवसे जोहवीमि वर्धे च नो
 भवतं वाजसातौ ॥
 triś cin no adyā bhavataṃ navedasā
 vibhur vām yāma uta rātir aśvinā |
 yuvor hi yantraṃ himyeva vāsaso
 'bhyāyaṃsenyā bhavataṃ manīṣibhiḥ ||
 trayaḥ pavayo madhuvāhane rathe
 somasya venām anu viśva id viduḥ |
 traya skambhāsa skabhitāsa ārabhe trir
 naktaṃ yāthas trir v aśvinā divā ||
 samāne ahan trir avadyaghoṇā trir
 adya yajñam madhunā mimikṣataṃ |
 trir vājavatīr iṣo aśvinā yuvaṃ doṣā
 asmabhyam uśasaś ca pinvatam ||
 trir vartir yātaṃ trir anuvrate jane triḥ
 suprāvyetredheva śikṣataṃ |
 trir nāndyaṃ vahataṃ aśvinā yuvaṃ
 triḥ prkṣo asme akṣareva pinvatam ||
 trir no rayiṃ vahataṃ aśvinā yuvaṃ trir

devatātā trir utāvatam dhiyaḥ |
 triḥ saubhaghatvam trir uta śravāṃsi
 nas triṣṭham vām sūre duhitā ruhad
 ratham ||
 trir no aśvinā divyāni bheṣajā triḥ
 pāṛthivāni trir u dattam adbhyaḥ |
 omānaṃ śaṃyor mamakāya sūnave
 tridhātu śarma vahataṃ śubhas patī ||
 trir no aśvinā yajatā dive-dive pari
 tridhātu pṛthivīm aśāyatam |
 tisro nāsatyā rathyā parāvata ātmeva
 vātaḥ svasarāṇi ghachataṃ ||
 trir aśvinā sindhubhiḥ saptamātr̥bhis
 traya āhāvās tredhā haviṣ kṛtam |
 tisraḥ pṛthivīr upari pravā divo nākaṃ
 rakṣethe dyubhir aktubhir hitam ||
 kva trī cakrā trivṛto rathasya kva trayo
 vandhuro ye sanīlāḥ |
 kadā yogho vājino rāsabhasya yena
 yajñaṃ nāsatyopayāthaḥ ||
 ā nāsatyā ghachataṃ hūyate havir
 madhvaḥ pibatam madhupebhir āsabhiḥ
 |
 yuvor hi pūrvaṃ savitoṣaso ratham
 ṛtāya citraṃ ghṛtavantam iṣyati ||
 ā nāsatyā tribhir ekādaśair iha devebhir
 yātam madhupeyam aśvinā |
 prāyus tāriṣṭam nī rapāṃsi mṛkṣataṃ
 sedhataṃ dveṣo bhavataṃ sacābhuvā ||
 ā no aśvinā trivṛtā rathenārvāñcaṃ
 rayiṃ vahataṃ suvīram |
 śṛṇvantā vām avase johavīmi vṛdhe ca
 no bhavataṃ vājasātau ||

HYMN XXXIV

Asvins

- 1 Ye who observe this day be with us even thrice: far-stretching is your bounty, Asvins and your course. To you, as to a cloak in winter, we cleave close: you are to be drawn nigh unto us by the wise.
- 2 Three are the fellows in your honey-bearing car, that travels after Soma's loved one, as all know.

Three are the pillars set upon it for support: thrice journey ye by night, O Asvins, thrice by day.

3 Thrice in the self-same day, ye Gods who banish want, sprinkle ye thrice to-day our sacrifice with meath; And thrice vouchsafe us store of food with plenteous strength, at evening, O ye Asvins, and at break of day.

4 Thrice come ye to our home, thrice to the righteous folk, thrice triply aid the man who well deserves your help. Thrice, O ye Asvins, bring us what shall make us glad; thrice send us store of food as nevermore to fail.

5 Thrice, O ye Asvins, bring to us abundant wealth: thrice in the Gods' assembly, thrice assist our thoughts. Thrice, grant ye us prosperity, thrice grant us fame; for the Sun's daughter hath mounted your three-wheeled car.

6 Thrice, Asvins, grant to us the heavenly medicines, thrice those of earth and thrice those that the waters hold,

Favour and health and strength bestow upon my son; triple protection, Lords of Splendour, grant to him.

7 Thrice are ye to be worshipped day by day by us: thrice, O ye Asvins, ye travel around the earth.

Car-borne from far away, O ye Nasatyas, come, like vital air to bodies, come ye to the three.

8 Thrice, O ye Asvins, with the Seven Mother Streams; three are the jars, the triple offering is prepared.

Three are the worlds, and moving on above the sky ye guard the firm-set vault of heaven through days and nights.

9 Where are the three wheels of your triple chariot, where are the three seats thereto firmly fastened?

When will ye yoke the mighty ass that draws it, to bring you to our sacrifice. Nasatyas?

10 Nasatyas, come: the sacred gift is offered up; drink the sweet juice with lips that know the sweetness well.

Savitar sends, before the dawn of day, your car, fraught with oil, various-coloured, to our sacrifice.

11 Come, O Nasatyas, with the thrice-eleven Gods; come, O ye Asvins, to the drinking of the meath.

Make long our days of life, and wipe out all our sins: ward off our enemies; be with us evermore.

12 Borne in your triple car, O Asvins, bring us present prosperity with noble offspring.

I cry to you who hear me for protection be ye our helpers where men win the booty.

Hymn 35

हवयाम्य अग्निं परथमं सवस्तये हवयामि
मित्रावरुणाव इहावसे ।

हवयामि रात्रीं जगतो निवेशनीं हवयामि देवं
सवितारम ऊतये ॥

आ कर्णेन रजसा वर्तमानो निवेशयन्न अमृतम
मर्त्यं च ।

हिरण्ययेन सविता रथेना देवो याति भुवनानि
पश्यन् ॥

याति देवः परवता यात्य उद्धता याति
शुभ्राभ्यां यजतो हरिभ्याम् ।

आ देवो याति सविता परावतो ऽप विश्वा
दुरिता बाधमानः ॥

अभीर्तं कर्शनैर विश्वरूपं हिरण्यशम्यं यजतो
बर्हन्तम् ।

आस्थाद रथं सविता चित्रभानुः कर्ष्णा रजांसि
तविषीं दधानः ॥

वि जनाञ्छ्रद्धावाः शितिपादो अख्यन् रथं
हिरण्यप्ररौगं वहन्तः ।

शश्वद विशः सवितुर दैव्यस्योपस्थे विश्वा
भुवनानि तस्थुः ॥

तिस्रो दयावः सवितुर दवा उपस्थां एका

यमस्य भुवने विराषाट ।
 आणिं न रथ्यम अमृताधि तस्थुर इह बरवीतु य
 उ तच्च चिकेतत ॥
 वि सुपर्णो अन्तरिक्षाण्य अख्यद गभीरवेपा
 असुरः सुनीथः ।
 कवेदानीं सूर्यः कश चिकेत कतमां दयां रश्मिर
 अस्या ततान ॥
 अष्टौ वय अख्यत ककुभः पर्थिव्यास तरी धन्व
 योजना सप्त सिन्धून ।
 हिरण्याक्षः सविता देव आगाद दधद रत्ना
 दाशुषे वार्याणि ॥
 हिरण्यपाणिः सविता विचर्षणिर उभे
 दयावास्थिवी अन्तर ईयते ।
 अपामीवाम बाधते वेति सूर्यम अभि कर्णेन
 रजसा दयाम रणोति ॥
 हिरण्यहस्तो असुरः सुनीथः सुम्लीकः सववान
 यात्वर्वा ।
 अपसेधन रक्षसो यातुधानानस्थाद देवः
 परतिदोषं गर्णानः ॥
 ये ते पन्थाः सवितः पूव्यासो अरेणवः सुक्रता
 अन्तरिक्षे ।
 तेभिर्नो अद्य पथिभिः सुगेभी रक्षा च नो अधि
 च बरूहि देव ॥

hvayāmy aghnim prathamam svastaye
 hvayāmi mitrāvaruṇāv ihāvase ।
 hvayāmi rātrīm jaghato niveśanīm
 hvayāmi devam savitāram ūtaye ॥
 ā kṛṣṇena rajasā vartamāno niveśayann
 amṛtam martyam ca ।
 hiraṇyayena savitā rathenā devo yāti
 bhuvanāni paśyan ॥
 yāti devaḥ pravatā yāty udvatā yāti
 śubhrābhyām yajato haribhyām ।
 ā devo yāti savitā parāvato 'pa viśvā
 duritā bādhamānaḥ ॥
 abhivṛtam kṛṣṇanair viśvarūpam
 hiraṇyaśamyam yajato brhantam ।

āsthād ratham savitā citrabhānuḥ kṛṣṇā
 rajāmsi taviṣṭim dadhānaḥ ॥
 vi janāñchyāvāḥ śitipādo akhyān ratham
 hiraṇyaprarauḡham vahantaḥ ।
 śāśvad viśaḥ savitur daivasyopasthe
 viśvā bhuvanāni tasthuḥ ॥
 tisro dyāvaḥ savitur dvā upasthām ekā
 yamasya bhuvane virāṣaṭ ।
 āṇim na rathyam amṛtādhi tasthur iha
 bravītu ya u tac ciketat ॥
 vi suparṇo antarikṣāṇy akhyad
 ghabhīravepā asuraḥ sunīthaḥ ।
 kvedānīm sūryaḥ kaś ciketa katamām
 dyām raśmir asyā tatāna ॥
 aṣṭau vy akhyat kakubhaḥ pṛthivyās trī
 dhanva yojanā sapta sindhūn ।
 hiraṇyākṣaḥ savitā deva āghād dadhad
 ratnā dāśuṣe vāryāṇi ॥
 hiraṇyapāṇiḥ savitā vicarṣaṇir ubhe
 dyāvāpṛthivī antar īyate ।
 apāmīvām bādhatē veti sūryam abhi
 kṛṣṇena rajasā dyām ṛṇoti ॥
 hiraṇyahasto asuraḥ sunīthaḥ sumṛlīkaḥ
 svavān yātvarvām ।
 apasedhan rakṣaso yātudhānānasthād
 devaḥ pratidoṣam ghrṇānaḥ ॥
 ye te panthāḥ savitaḥ
 pūrvyāso areṇavaḥ sukṛtā antarikṣe ।
 tebhirmo adya pathibhiḥ sughebhī rakṣā
 ca no adhi ca brūhi deva ॥

HYMN XXXV

Savitar

1 AGNI I first invoke for our prosperity; I call on Mitra, Varuna, to aid us here.

I call on Night who gives rest to all moving life; I call on Savitar the God to lend us help.

2 Throughout the dusky firmament advancing, laying to rest the immortal and the mortal,

Borne in his golden chariot he cometh, Savitar, God who looks on every creature.

3 The God moves by the upward path,
the downward; with two bright Bays,
adorable, he journeys.

Savitar comes, the God from the far
distance, and chases from us all distress
and sorrow.

4 His chariot decked with pearl, of
various colours, lofty, with golden pole,
the God hath mounted,
The many-rayed One, Savitar the holy,
bound, bearing power and might, for
darksome regions.

5 Drawing the gold-yoked car his Bays,
white-footed, have manifested light to
all the peoples.

Held in the lap of Savitar, divine One,
all men, all beings have their place for
ever.

6 Three heavens there are; two Savitar's,
adjacent: in Yama's world is one, the
home of heroes,

As on a linch-pin, firm, rest things
immortal: he who hath known it let him
here declare it.

7 He, strong of wing, hath lightened up
the regions, deep-quivering Asura, the
gentle Leader.

Where now is Surya, where is one to
tell us to what celestial sphere his ray
hath wandered?

8 The earth's eight points his brightness
hath illumined, three desert regions and
the Seven Rivers.

God Savitar the gold-eyed hath come
hither, giving choice treasures unto him
who worships.

9 The golden-handed Savitar, far-
seeing, goes on his way between the
earth and heaven,

Drives away sickness, bids the Sun
approach us, and spreads the bright sky
through the darksome region.

10 May he, gold-handed Asura, kind
Leader, come hither to us with his help
and favour.

Driving off Raksasas and Yatudhanas,
the God is present, praised in hymns at
evening.

11 O Savitar, thine ancient dustless
pathways are well established in the

air's mid-region:

O God, come by those paths so fair to
travel, preserve thou us from harm this
day, and bless us.

Hymn 36

पर वो यद्वं पुरुणां विशां देवयतीनाम् ।

अग्निं सूक्तेभिर्वचोभिरीमहे यं सीमिदन्य ईळते

॥

जनासो अग्निं दधिरे सहोर्ध्वं हविष्मन्तो विधेम
ते ।

स त्वं नो अद्य सुमना इहाविता भवा वाजेषु
सन्त्य ॥

पर तवा दूतं वर्णीमहे होतारं विश्ववेदसम् ।

महस्ते सतो वि चरन्त्यर्चयो दिवि सप्रशान्ति

भानवः ॥

देवासस्त्वा वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा सं दूतं

परब्रमिन्धते ।

विश्वं सो अग्ने जयति तवया धनं यस्ते ददाश

मर्त्यः ॥

मन्द्रो होता गर्हपतिरग्ने दूतो विशामसि ।

तवे विश्वा संगतानि वरता ध्रुवा यानि देवा

अक्रण्वत ॥

तवे इदग्ने सुभगे यविष्ठ्य विश्वमा हूयते हविः ।

सत्वं नो अद्य सुमना उतापरं यक्षि देवान

सुवीर्या ॥

तं घेमिन्था नमस्विन उप सवराजमासते ।

होत्राभिरग्निं मनुषः समिन्धते तितिर्वासो अति

सरिधः ॥

घनन्तो वर्त्रमतरन रोदसी अप उरु कषयाय

चक्रिरे ।

भुवत कण्वे वर्षा दयुम्याहुतः करन्ददश्वो

गविष्टिषु ॥

सं सीदस्व महानसि शोचस्व देववीतमः ।

वि धूममग्ने अरुषं मियेध्य सर्ज परशस्त दर्शतम
॥

यं तवा देवासो मनवे दधुरिह यजिष्ठं हव्यवाहन
।

यं कण्वो मेध्यातिथिर्धनस्तं यं वर्षा यमुपस्तुतः
॥

यमग्निं मेध्यातिथिः कण्व ईध रतादधि ।
तस्य परेषो दीदियुस्तमिमा रचस्तमग्निं
वर्धयामसि ॥

रायस पूर्धिं सवधावो अस्ति हि ते अग्ने
देवेष्वाप्यम ।

तवंवाजस्य शरुत्यस्य राजसि स नो मर्ळ
महानसि ॥

ऊर्ध्व ऊ षु ण ऊतये तिष्ठा देवो न सविता ।
ऊर्ध्वोवाजस्य सनिता

यदङ्गिभिर्वाघद्विर्विह्वयामहे ॥

ऊर्ध्वो नः पाह्यंहसो नि केतुना विश्वं समन्त्रिणं
दह ।

कर्धी न ऊर्ध्वान्नरथाय जीवसे विदा देवेषु नो
दुवः ॥

पाहि नो अग्ने रक्षसः पाहि धूर्तेररावः ।

पाहि रीषत उत वा जिघांसतो बर्हद्भानो
यविष्ठ्य ॥

घनेव विष्वग वि जह्यारावणस्तपुर्जम्भ यो
अस्मध्रुक ।

यो मर्त्यः शिशीते अत्यक्तुभिर्मा नः स
रिपुरीशत ॥

अग्निर्वन्त्रे सुवीर्यमग्निः कण्वाय सौभगम ।

अग्निः परावन मित्रोत मेध्यातिथिमग्निः साता
उपस्तुतम ॥

अग्निना तुर्वशं यदुं परावत उग्रादेवं हवामहे ।

अग्निर्नयन नववास्त्वं बर्हद्रथं तुर्वीतिं दस्यवे
सहः ॥

नि तवामग्ने मनुर्दधे जयोतिर्जनाय शश्वते ।
दीदेथ कण्व रतजात उक्षितो यं नमस्यन्ति

कष्टयः ॥

तवेषासो अग्नेरमवन्तो अर्चयो भीमासो न
परतीतये ।

रक्षस्विनः सदमिद यातुमावतो विश्वं समन्त्रिणं
दह ॥

pra vo yahvaṃ purūṇāṃ viśāṃ
devayatīnām |
aghnīm sūktebhirvacobhirīmahe yaṃ
sīmīdanya īlate ||
janāso aghnīm dadhire sahovṛdham
haviṣmanto vidhema te |
sa tvaṃ no adya sumanā ihāvitā bhavā
vājeṣu santya ||
pra tvā dūtaṃ vṛṇīmahe hotāraṃ
viśvavedasam |
mahaste sato vi carantyarcayo divi
spṛśanti bhānavaḥ ||
devāsastvā varuṇo mitro aryamā saṃ
dūtaṃ pratnamindhate |
viśvaṃ so aghne jayati tvayā dhanam
yaste dadāśa martyaḥ ||
mandro hotā ghṛhapatiraghne dūto
viśāmāsi |
tve viśvā saṃghatāni vratā dhruvā yāni
devā akṛṇvata ||
tve idaghne subhaghe yaviṣṭhya
viśvamā hūyate haviḥ |
satvaṃ no adya sumanā utāparaṃ yakṣi
devān suvīryā ||
taṃ ghemitthā namasvina upa
svaraṇjamāsate |
hotrābhiraghnīm manuṣaḥ samindhate
titirvāṃso ati sridhaḥ ||
ghnanto vṛtramataran rodasī apa uru
kṣayāya cakrire |
bhuvat kaṇve vṛṣā dyumnyāhutaḥ
krandadaśvo ghaviṣṭiṣu ||
saṃ sīdasva mahānāsi śocasva
devavītamah |
vi dhūmamaghne aruṣaṃ miyedhya sṛja
praśasta darśatam ||
yaṃ tvā devāso manave dadhuriha
yajiṣṭhaṃ havyavāhana |

yaṃ kaṇvo medhyātithirdhanaspr̥taṃ
 yaṃ vṛṣā yamupastutaḥ ||
 yamaghnīm medhyātithiḥ kaṇva īdha
 ṛtādadhi |
 tasya preṣo dīdiyustamimā
 ṛcastamaghnīm vardhayāmasi ||
 rāyas pūrdhi svadhāvo.asti hi te.aghne
 deveṣvāpyam |
 tvaṃvājasya śrutyasya rājasi sa no mṛḷa
 mahānasi ||
 ūrdhva ū ṣu ṇa ūtaye tiṣṭhā devo na
 savitā |
 ūrdhvovājasya sanitā
 yadañjibhirvāghadbhirvihvayāmahe ||
 ūrdhvo naḥ pāhyaṃhaso ni ketunā
 viśvaṃ samatriṇaṃ daha |
 kṛdhī na ūrdhvāñcarathāya jīvase vidā
 deveṣu no duvaḥ ||
 pāhi no aghne rakṣasaḥ pāhi
 dhūrterarāvṇaḥ |
 pāhi rīṣata uta vā jighāṃsato
 bṛhadbhāno yaviṣṭhya ||
 ghaneva viṣvagh vi
 jahyarāvṇastapurjambha yo asmadhruk |
 yo martyaḥ śīṣite atyaktubhirmā naḥ sa
 ripurīṣata ||
 aghnirvavne suvīryamaghnīḥ kaṇvāya
 saubhagham |
 aghniḥ prāvan mitrota
 medhyātithimaghnīḥ sātā upastutam ||
 aghninā turvaśaṃ yaduṃ parāvata
 ughrādevaṃ havāmahe |
 aghnirnayan navavāstvaṃ bṛhadrathaṃ
 turvītiṃ dasyave sahaḥ ||
 ni tvāmaghne manurdadhe jyotirjanāya
 śaśvate |
 dīdetha kaṇva ṛtajāta ukṣito yaṃ
 namasyanti kṛṣṭayaḥ ||
 tveṣāso aghneramavanto arcayo
 bhīmāso na pratītaye |
 rakṣasvinaḥ sadamid yātumāvato
 viśvaṃ samatriṇaṃ daha ||

HYMN XXXVI

Agni

- 1 WITH words sent forth in holy hymns, Agni we supplicate, the Lord Of many families who duly serve the Gods, yea, him whom others also praise.
- 2 Men have won Agni, him who makes their strength abound: we, with oblations, worship thee. Our gracious-minded Helper in our deeds of might, be thou, O Excellent, this day.
- 3 Thee for our messenger we choose, thee, the Omniscient, for our Priest. The flames of thee the mighty are spread wide around: thy splendour reaches to the sky.
- 4 The Gods enkindle thee their ancient messenger,--Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman. That mortal man, O Agni, gains through thee all wealth, who hath poured offerings unto thee.
- 5 Thou, Agni, art a cheering Priest, Lord of the House, men's messenger: All constant high decrees established by the Gods, gathered together, meet in thee.
- 6 In thee, the auspicious One, O Agni, youthfullest, each sacred gift is offered up: This day, and after, gracious, worship thou our Gods, that we may have heroic sons.
- 7 To him in his own splendour bright draw near in worship the devout. Men kindle Agni with their sacrificial gifts, victorious o'er the enemies.
- 8 Vrtra they smote and slew, and made the earth and heaven and firmament a wide abode. The glorious Bull, invoked, hath stood at Kanva's side: loud neighed the Steed in frays for kine.
- 9 Seat thee, for thou art mighty; shine, best entertainer of the Gods. Worthy of sacred food, praised Agni!

loose the smoke, ruddy and beautiful to see.

10 Bearer of offerings, whom, best sacrificing Priest, the Gods for Manu's sake ordained;
Whom Kanva, whom Medhyatithi made the source of wealth, and Vrsan and Upastuta.

11 Him, Agni, whom Medhyatithi, whom Kanva kindled for his rite, Him these our songs of praise, him, Agni, we extol: his powers shine out preeminent.

12 Make our wealth perfect thou, O Agni, Lord divine: for thou hast kinship with the Gods.

Thou rulest as a King o'er widely-famous strength: be good to us, for thou art great.

13 Stand up erect to lend us aid, stand up like Savitar the God:
Erect as strength-bestower we call aloud, with unguents and with priests, on thee.

14 Erect, preserve us from sore trouble; with thy flame burn thou each ravening demon dead.

Raise thou us up that we may walk and live: so thou shalt find our worship mid the Gods.

15 Preserve us, Agni, from the fiend, preserve us from malicious wrong. Save us from him who fain would injure us or slay, Most Youthful, thou with lofty light.

16 Smite down as with a club, thou who hast fire for teeth, smite thou the wicked, right and left.

Let not the man who plots against us in the night, nor any foe prevail o'er us.

17 Agni hath given heroic might to Kanva, and felicity:
Agni hath helped our friends, hath helped Medhyatithi, hath helped Upastuta to win.

18 We call on Ugradeva, Yadu, Turvasa, by means of Agni, from afar; Agni, bring Navavastva and Brhadhratha, Turviti, to subdue the foe.

19 Manu hath stablished thee a light,

Agni, for all the race of men:
Sprung from the Law, oil-fed, for Kanva hast thou blazed, thou whom the people reverence.

20 The flames of Agni full of splendour and of might are fearful, not to be approached.

Consume for ever all demons and sorcerers, consume thou each devouring fiend.

Hymn 37

करीळं वः शर्धो मारुतमनर्वाणं रथेशुभम ।

कण्वा अभि पर गायत ॥

ये पर्षतीभिर्ऋषिभिः साकं वाशीभिरञ्जिभिः ।

अजायन्त सवभानवः ॥

इहेव शर्ण्व एषां कशा हस्तेषु यद वदान ।

नि यामञ्चित्रं रञ्जते ॥

पर वः शर्धाय घर्ष्वये तवेषद्युम्नाय शुष्मिणे ।

देवत्तं बरह्म गायत ॥

पर शंसा गोष्वघ्न्यं करीळं यच्छर्धो मारुतम ।

जम्भे रसस्य वाग्धे ॥

को वो वर्षिष्ठ आ नरो दिवश्च गमश्च धूतयः ।

यत सीम अन्तं न धूनुथ ॥

नि वो यामाय मानुषो दध्र उग्राय मन्यवे ।

जिहीत पर्वतो गिरिः ॥

येषाम अज्मेषु पर्थिवी जुजुर्वा इव विशपतिः ।

भिया यामेषु रेजते ॥

सथिरं हि जानम एषां वयो मातुर निरेतवे ।

यत सीम अनु दविता शवः ॥

उद उ तये सूनवो गिरः काष्ठा अज्मेष्व अन्नत ।

वाश्रा अभिज्ञु यातवे ॥

तयं चिद घा दीर्घम पर्थुम मिहो नपातम

अरुध्रम ।

पर चयावयन्ति यामभिः ॥

मरुतो यद ध वो बलं जनां अचुच्यवीतन ।

गिरीर अचुच्यवीतन ॥
 यद ध यान्ति मरुतः सं ह बरुवते ऽध्वन्न आ ।
 शर्णोति कश चिद एषाम ॥
 पर यात शीभम आशुभिः सन्ति कण्वेषु वो दुवः
 ।
 तत्रो षु मादयाध्वै ॥
 अस्ति हि षमा मदाय वः समसि षमा वयम
 एषाम ।

विश्वं चिद आयुर जीवसे ॥
 krīlaṃ vaḥ śardho mārutamānarvāṇaṃ
 ratheśubham ।
 kaṇvā abhi pra ghāyata ॥
 ye prṣatībhirtṣṭibhiḥ sākaṃ
 vāsībhirañjibhiḥ ।
 ajāyanta svabhānavah ॥
 iheva śṛṇva eṣāṃ kaśā hasteṣu yad
 vadān ।
 ni yāmañcitraṃ ṛñjate ॥
 pra vaḥ śardhāya ghrṣvaye
 tveṣadyumnāya śuṣmiṇe ।
 devattaṃ brahma ghāyata ॥
 pra śamsā ghoṣvaghnyaṃ krīlaṃ
 yacchardho mārutam ।
 jambhe rasasya vāvṛdhe ॥
 ko vo varṣiṣṭha ā naro divaśca ghmaśca
 dhūtayaḥ ।
 yat sīm antaṃ na dhūnutha ॥
 ni vo yāmāya mānuṣo dadhra ughrāya
 manyave ।
 jihīta parvato ghiriḥ ॥
 yeṣāṃ ajmeṣu pṛthivī jujurvām iva
 viśpatiḥ ।
 bhiyā yāmeṣu rejate ॥
 sthiraṃ hi jānam eṣāṃ vayo mātur
 niretave ।
 yat sīm anu dvitā śavaḥ ॥
 ud u tye sūnavo ghiraḥ kāṣṭhā ajmeṣv
 atnata ।
 vāśrā abhijñu yātave ॥
 tyam cid ghā dīrgham pṛthum miho
 napātam amṛdhram ।
 pra cyāvayanti yāmabhiḥ ॥
 maruto yad dha vo balaṃ janāṃ
 acucyavītana ।

ghirīṃr acucyavītana ॥
 yad dha yānti marutaḥ saṃ ha bruvate
 'dhvann ā ।
 śṛṇoti kaś cid eṣāṃ ॥
 pra yāta śībham āsubhiḥ santi kaṇveṣu
 vo duvaḥ ।
 tatro ṣu mādayādhvai ॥
 asti hi śmā madāya vaḥ smasi śmā
 vayam eṣāṃ ।
 viśvaṃ cid āyur jīvase ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Maruts

- 1 SING forth, O Kanvas, to your band
of Maruts unassailable,
Sporting, resplendent on their car
- 2 They who, self-luminous, were born
together, with the spotted deer,
Spears, swords, and glittering
ornaments.
- 3 One hears, as though 'twere close at
hand, the cracking of the whips they
hold
They gather glory on their way.
- 4 Now sing ye forth the God-given
hymn to your exultant Marut host,
The fiercely-vigorous, the strong.
- 5 Praise ye the Bull among the cows;
for 'tis the Maruts' sportive band:
It strengthened as it drank the rain.
- 6 Who is your mightiest, Heroes, when,
O shakers of the earth and heaven,
Ye shake them like a garment's hem?
- 7 At your approach man holds him
down before the fury of your wrath:
The rugged-jointed mountain yields.
- 8 They at whose racings forth the earth,
like an age-weakened lord of men,
Trembles in terror on their ways.
- 9 Strong is their birth: vigour have they
to issue from their Mother; strength,
Yea, even twice enough, is theirs.
- 10 And these, the Sons, the Singers, in
their racings have enlarged the bounds,
So that the kine must walk knee-deep.

11 Before them, on the ways they go,
they drop this offspring of the cloud,
Long, broad, and inexhaustible.
12 O Maruts, as your strength is great,
so have ye cast men down on earth,
So have ye made the mountains fall.
13 The while the Maruts pass along,
they talk together on the way:
Doth any hear them as they speak?
14 Come quick with swift steeds, for ye
have worshippers among Kanva's sons
May you rejoice among them well.
15 All is prepared for your delight. We
are their servants evermore,
To live as long as life may last.

Hymn 38

कद ध नूनं कधप्रियः पिता पुत्रं न हस्तयोः ।
दधिध्वे वर्त्तवर्हिषः ॥
कव नूनं कद वो अर्थं गन्ता दिवो न पर्थिव्याः ।
कव वो गावो न रण्यन्ति ॥
कव वः सुम्ना नव्यांसि मरुतः कव सुविता ।
कव विश्वानि सौभगा ॥
यद यूयम पश्चिमातरो मर्तसः सयातन ।
सतोता वो अमृतः सयात ॥
मा वो मर्गो न यवसे जरिता भूद अजोष्यः ।
पथा यमस्य गाद उप ॥
मो षु णः परा-परा निरतिर दुर्हणा वधीत ।
पदीष्ट तर्णया सह ॥
सत्यं तवेषा अमवन्तो धन्वज चिद आ
रुद्रियासः ।
मिहं कर्णन्त्य अवाताम ॥
वाश्रेव विद्युन मिमाति वत्सं न माता सिषक्ति ।
यद एषां वर्ष्टिर असर्जि ॥
दिवा चित तमः कर्णन्ति पर्जन्येनोदवाहेन ।
यत पर्थिवी वयुन्दन्ति ॥
अध सवनान मरुतां विश्वम आ सद्म पार्थिवम ।
अरेजन्त पर मानुषाः ॥

मरुतो वीळुपाणिभिश्च चित्रा रोधस्वतीर अनु ।
यातेम अखिद्रयामभिः ॥
सथिरा वः सन्तु नेमयो रथा अश्वास एषाम ।
सुसंस्कृता अभीशवः ॥
अद्या वदा तना गिरा जरायै बरह्मणस पतिम ।
अग्निम मित्रं न दर्शतम ॥
मिमीहि शलोकम आस्यपर्जन्य इव ततनः ।
गाय गायत्रम उक्थ्यम ॥
वन्दस्व मारुतं गणं तवेषम पनस्युम अर्किणम ।
अस्मे वर्द्धा असन्न इह ॥
kad dha nūnaṁ kadhapiyaḥ pitā
putraṁ na hastayoḥ ।
dadhidhve vṛktabarhiṣaḥ ॥
kva nūnaṁ kad vo arthaṁ ghantā divo
na pṛthivyāḥ ।
kva vo ghāvo na raṇyanti ॥
kva vaḥ sumnā navyāṁsi marutaḥ kva
suvitā ।
kv viśvāni saubhaghā ॥
yad yūyam pśnimātaro martāsaḥ
syātana ।
stotā vo amṛtaḥ syāt ॥
mā vo mṛgho na yavase jaritā bhūd
ajoṣyaḥ ।
pathā yamasya ghād upa ॥
mo ṣu ṇaḥ parā-parā nirṛtir durhaṇā
vadhīt ।
padīṣṭa tṛṇayā saha ॥
satyaṁ tveṣā amavanto dhanvañ cid ā
rudriyāsaḥ ।
mihaṁ kṛṇvanti avātām ॥
vāśreva vidyun mimāti vatsaṁ na mātā
siṣakti ।
yad eṣāṁ vṛṣṭir asarji ॥
divā cit tamaḥ kṛṇvanti
parjanyaenodavāhena ।
yat pṛthivīm vyundanti ॥
adha svanān marutām viśvam ā sadma
pārthivam ।
arejanta pra mānuṣāḥ ॥
maruto vīlupāṇibhiś citrā rodhasvatīr
anu ।
yātem akhidrayāmabhiḥ ॥
sthirā vaḥ santu nemayo rathā āsvāsa

eṣām |
 susaṃskṛtā abhīśavaḥ ||
 achā vadā tanā ghirā jarāyai brahmaṇas
 patim |
 aghnim mitraṃ na darśatam ||
 mimīhi ślokaṃ āsyaparjanya iva tatanah
 |
 ghāya ghāyatram ukthyam ||
 vandasva mārutaṃ ghaṇaṃ tveṣam
 panasyum arkiṇam |
 asme vṛddhā asann iha ||

HYMN XXXVIII

Maruts

- 1 WHAT now? When will ye take us by
 both hands, as a dear sire his son,
 Gods, for whom sacred grass is clipped?
- 2 Now whither? To what goal of yours
 go ye in heaven, and not on earth?
 Where do your cows disport
 themselves?
- 3 Where are your newest favours
 shown? Where, Maruts, your
 prosperity?
 Where all your high felicities?
- 4 If, O ye Maruts, ye the Sons whom
 Prsni bore, were mortal, and
 Immortal he who sings your praise.
- 5 Then never were your praiser loathed
 like a wild beast in pasture-land,
 Nor should he go on Yama's path.
- 6 Let not destructive plague on plague
 hard to be conquered, strike its down:
 Let each, with drought, depart from us.
- 7 Truly, they the fierce and mighty Sons
 of Rudra send their windless
 Rain e'en on the desert places.
- 8 Like a cow the lightning lows and
 follows, motherlike, her youngling,
 When their rain-flood hath been
 loosened.
- 9 When they inundate the earth they
 spread forth darkness e'en in day time,
 With the water-laden rain-cloud.
- 10 O Maruts, at your voice's sound this
 earthly habitation shakes,

And each man reels who dwells therein.
 11 O Maruts, with your strong-hoofed
 steeds, unhindered in their courses,
 haste
 Along the bright embanked streams.
 12 Firm be the fellies of your wheels,
 steady your horses and your cars,
 And may your reins be fashioned well.
 13 Invite thou hither with this song, for
 praise, Agni the Lord of Prayer,
 Him who is fair as Mitra is.
 14 Form in thy mouth the hymn of
 praise expand thee like, a rainy cloud
 Sing forth the measured eulogy.
 15 Sing glory to the Marut host,
 praiseworthy, tuneful, vigorous:
 Here let the Strong Ones dwell with us.

Hymn 39

पर यद इत्था परावतः शोचिर न मानम
 अस्यथ |
 कस्य करत्वा मरुतः कस्य वर्षसा कं याथ कं ह
 धृतयः ||
 सथिरा वः सन्त्व आयुधा पराणुदे वीळू उत
 परतिष्कभे |
 युष्माकम अस्तु तविषी पनीयसी मा मर्त्यस्य
 मायिनः ||
 परा ह यत सथिरं हथ नरो वर्तयथा गुरु |
 वि याथन वनिनः पर्थिव्या वय आशाः
 पर्वतानाम ||
 नहि वः शत्रुर विविदे अधि दयवि न भूम्यां
 रिशादसः |
 युष्माकम अस्तु तविषी तना युजा रुद्रासो नू
 चिद आध्रे ||
 पर वेपयन्ति पर्वतान वि विञ्चन्ति वनस्पतीन |
 परो आरत मरुतो दुर्मदा इव देवासः सर्वया
 विशा ||
 उपो रथेषु पर्षतीर अयुग्ध्वम परष्टिर वहति

रोहितः ।
 आ वो यामाय पर्थिवी चिद अश्रोद अबीभयन्त
 मानुषाः ॥
 आ वो मक्षू तनाय कं रुद्रा अवो वर्णीमहे ।
 गन्ता नूनं नो ऽवसा यथा पुरेत्या कण्वाय
 बिभ्युषे ॥
 युष्मेषितो मरुतो मर्त्येषित आ यो नो अभ्व
 ईषते ।
 वि तं युयोत शवसा वय ओजसा वि
 युष्माकाभिर ऊतिभिः ॥
 असामि हि परयज्यवः कण्वं दद परचेतसः ।
 असामिभिर्मरुत आ न ऊतिभिर्गन्ता वर्ष्ति न
 विद्युतः ॥
 असाम्योजो बिभ्रथा सुदानवो.असामि धूतयः
 शवः ।
 रषिद्विषे मरुतः परिमन्यव इषुं न सर्जत
 दविषम ॥
 pra yad itthā parāvataḥ śocir na mānam
 asyatha |
 kasya kratvā marutaḥ kasya varpasā
 kaṁ yātha kaṁ ha dhūtayaḥ ॥
 sthirā vaḥ santv āyudhā parāṇude vīlū
 uta pratiṣkabhe |
 yuṣmākam astu taviṣī paṇīyasī mā
 martyasya māyinaḥ ॥
 parā ha yat sthiraṁ hatha naro
 vartayathā ghuru |
 vi yāthana vaninaḥ pṛthivyā vy āśāḥ
 parvatānām ॥
 nahi vaḥ śatrur vivide adhi dyavi na
 bhūmyāṁ riśādasah |
 yuṣmākam astu taviṣī tanā yujā rudrāso
 nū cid ādhr̥ṣe ॥
 pra vepayanti parvatān vi viñcanti
 vanaspatīn |
 pro ārata maruto durmadā iva devāsaḥ
 sarvayā viśā ॥
 upo ratheṣu pṛṣatīr ayugdhvam praṣṭīr
 vahati rohitaḥ |
 ā vo yāmāya pṛthivī cid āśrod

abībhayanta mānuṣāḥ ॥
 ā vo makṣū tanāya kaṁ rudrā avo
 vṛṇīmahe |
 ghantā nūnaṁ no 'vasā yathā puretthā
 kaṇvāya bibhyuṣe ॥
 yuṣmeṣito maruto martyeṣita ā yo no
 abhva iṣate |
 vi taṁ yuyota śavasā vy ojasā vi
 yuṣmākābhir ūtibhiḥ ॥
 asāmi hi prayajyavaḥ kaṇvaṁ dada
 pracetasah |
 asāmibhirmaruta ā na ūtibhirghantā
 vṛṣtiṁ na vidyutaḥ ॥
 asāmyojo bibhṛthā sudānavo.asāmi
 dhūtayaḥ śavaḥ |
 ṛṣidviṣe marutaḥ parimanyava iṣuṁ na
 sṛjata dviṣam ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Maruts

- 1 WHEN thus, like flame, from far
 away, Maruts, ye cast your measure
 forth,
 To whom go Ye, to whom, O shakers of
 the earth, moved by whose wisdom,
 whose design?
- 2 Strong let your weapons be to drive
 away your foes, firm for resistance let
 them be.
 Yea, passing glorious must be your
 warrior might, not as a guileful mortal's
 strength.
- 3 When what is strong ye overthrow,
 and whirl about each ponderous thing,
 Heroes, your course is through the
 forest trees of earth, and through the
 fissures of the rocks.
- 4 Consumers of your foes, no enemy of
 yours is found in heaven or on the earth:
 Ye Rudras, may the strength, held in
 this bond, be yours, to bid defiance even
 now.
- 5 They make the mountains rock and
 reel, they rend the forest-kings apart.
 Onward, ye Maruts, drive, like creatures
 drunk with wine, ye, Gods with all your

company.

6 Ye to your chariot have yoked the spotted deer: a red deer, as a leader, draws.

Even the Earth herself listened as ye came near, and men were sorely terrified.

7 O Rudras, quickly we desire your succour for this work of ours.

Come to us with your aid as in the days of old, so now for frightened Kanva's sake.

8 Should any monstrous foe, O Maruts, sent by you or sent by mortals threaten us,

Tear ye him from us with your power and with your might, and with the succours that are yours.

9 For ye, the worshipful and wise, have guarded Kanva perfectly.

O Maruts, come to us with full protecting help, as lightning flashes seek the rain.

10 Whole strength have ye, O Bounteous Ones; perfect, earth-shakers, is your might.

Maruts, against the poet's wrathful enemy send ye an enemy like a dart.

Hymn 40

उत तिष्ठ बरह्मणस पते देवयन्तस्त्वेमहे ।

उप पर यन्तु मरुतः सुदानव इन्द्र पराशूर्भवा
सचा ॥

तवामिद धि सहसस पुत्र मर्त्य उपब्रूते धने हिते
।

सुवीर्यं मरुत आ सवश्व्यं दधीत यो व आचके ॥

परैतु बरह्मणस पतिः पर देव्येतु सूक्ता ।

अद्धा वीरनर्यं पङ्कतिराधसं देवा यज्ञं नयन्तु
नः ॥

यो वाघते ददाति सूनरं वसु स धत्ते अक्षिति
शरवः ।

तस्मा इळां सुवीरामा यजामहे

सुप्रतूर्तिमनेहसम ॥

पर नूनं बरह्मणस पतिर्मन्त्रं वदत्युक्थ्यम ।
यस्मिन्निन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा देवा ओकांसि
चक्रिरे ॥

तमिद वोचेमा विदथेषु शम्भुवं मन्त्रं देवा
अनेहसम ।

इमां च वाचं परतिह्यथा नरो विश्वेद वामा वो
अश्रवत ॥

को देवयन्तमश्रवज्जनं को वर्त्तबर्हिषम ।
पर-पर दाश्वान पस्त्याभिरस्थितान्तर्वावत
कषयं दधे ॥

उप कण्ठं पश्चति हन्ति राजभिर्भये चित
सुक्षितिं दधे ।

नास्य वर्ता न तरुता महाधने नार्भे अस्ति
वज्रिणः ॥

ut tiṣṭha brahmaṇas pate
devayantastvemahe |
upa pra yantu marutaḥ sudānava indra
prāśūrbhavā sacā ||
tvāmid dhi sahasas putra martya
upabrūte dhane hite |
suvīryaṃ maruta ā svaśvyaṃ dadhīta yo
va ācake ||

praitu brahmaṇas patiḥ pra devyetu
sūnṛtā |

achā vīraṃnaryaṃ pañktirādhasaṃ
devā yajñaṃ nayantu naḥ ||

yo vāghate dadāti sūnaraṃ vasu sa
dhatte akṣiti śravaḥ |

tasmā iḷaṃ suvīrāmā yajāmahe
supratūrtimanehasam ||

pra nūnaṃ brahmaṇas patirmantraṃ
vadatyukthyam |

yasminnindro varuṇo mitro aryamā
devā okāṃsi cakrire ||

tamid vocemā vidatheṣu śambhuvaṃ
mantraṃ devā anehasam |

imāṃ ca vācaṃ pratiharyathā naro
viśved vāmā vo aśnavat ||

ko devayantamaśnavajjanaṃ ko
vṛktabarhiṣam |

pra-pra dāśvān
 pastyābhirasthitāntarvāvat kṣayaṃ
 dadhe ||
 upa kṣstraṃ pṛñcīta hanti rājabhirbhaye
 cit sukṣitiṃ dadhe |
 nāsyā vartā na tarutā mahādhane nārbhe
 asti vajriṇaḥ ||

HYMN XL

Brahmanaspati

- 1 O BRAMANASPATI, stand up: God-serving men we pray to thee.
 May they who give good gifts, the Maruts, come to us. Indra, most swift, be thou with them.
- 2 O Son of Strength, each mortal calls to thee for aid when spoil of battle waits for him.
 O Maruts, may this man who loves you well obtain wealth of good steeds and hero might.
- 3 May Brahmanaspati draw nigh, may Sunrta the Goddess come,
 And Gods bring to this rite which gives the five-fold gift the Hero, lover of mankind.
- 4 He who bestows a noble guerdon on the priest wins fame that never shall decay.
 For him we offer sacred hero-giving food, peerless and conquering easily.
- 5 Now Brahmanaspati speaks forth aloud the solemn hymn of praise,
 Wherein Indra and Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, the Gods, have made their dwelling place.
- 6 May we in holy synods, Gods! recite that hymn, peerless, that brings felicity. If you, O Heroes, graciously accept this word, may it obtain all bliss from you.
- 7 Who shall approach the pious? who the man whose sacred grass is trimmed? The offerer with his folk advances more and more: he fills his house with precious things.
- 8 He amplifies his lordly might, with kings he slays: e'en mid alarms he

dwells secure
 In great or lesser fight none checks him,
 none subdues,--the wielder of the thunderbolt.

Hymn 41

- यं रक्षन्ति परचेतसो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ।
 नू चित स दभ्यते जनः ॥
 यं बाहुतेव पिप्रति पान्ति मर्त्यं रिषः ।
 अरिष्टः सर्व एधते ॥
 वि दुर्गा वि दविषः पुरो घनन्ति राजान एषाम
 |
 नयन्ति दुरिता तिरः ॥
 सुगः पन्था अन्ध्र आदित्यास रतं यते ।
 नात्रावखादो अस्ति वः ॥
 यं यज्ञं नयथा नर आदित्या रजुना पथा ।
 पर वः स धीतये नशत ॥
 स रत्नं मर्त्यो वसु विश्वं तोकमुत तमना ।
 अद्धा गच्छत्यस्तः ॥
 कथा राधाम सखायः सतोमं मित्रस्यार्यम्णः ।
 महि पसरो वरुणस्य ॥
 मा वो घनन्तं मा शपन्तं परति वोचे देवयन्तम
 |
 सुमैरिद व आ विवासे ॥
 चतुरश्विद ददमानाद बिभीयादा निधातोः ।
 न दुरुक्ताय सप्रहयेत ॥
 yaṃ rakṣanti pracetaso varuṇo mitro
 aryamā |
 nū cit sa dabhyate janaḥ ||
 yaṃ bāhuteva piprati pānti martyaṃ
 riṣaḥ |
 ariṣṭaḥ sarva edhate ||
 vi durghā vi dviṣaḥ puro ghnanti
 rājāna eṣām |

nayanti duriṭā tiraḥ ||
 sughaḥ panthā anṛkṣara ādityāsa
 ṛtaṃ yate |
 nātrāvakhādo asti vaḥ ||
 yaṃ yajñaṃ nayathā nara ādityā
 ṛjunā pathā |
 pra vaḥ sa dhītaye naśat ||
 sa ratnaṃ martyo vasu viśvaṃ
 tokamuta tmanā |
 achā ghachatyastṛtaḥ ||
 kathā rādhāma sakhāyaḥ stomam
 mitrasyāryamaṇaḥ |
 mahi psaro varuṇasya ||
 mā vo ghnantaṃ mā śapantaṃ prati
 voce devayantaṃ |
 sumnairid va ā vivāse ||
 caturaścid dadamānād bibhīyādā
 nidhātoḥ |
 na duruktāya sprhayet ||

HYMN XLI

Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman

- 1 NE'ER is he injured whom the Gods
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman,
The excellently wise, protect.
- 2 He prospers ever, free from scathe,
whom they, as with full hands, enrich,
Whom they preserve from every foe.
- 3 The Kings drive far away from him
his troubles and his enemies,
And lead him safely o'er distress.
- 4 Thornless, Adityas, is the path, easy
for him who seeks the Law:
With him is naught to anger you.
- 5 What sacrifice, Adityas, ye Heroes

- guide by the path direct,--
 May that come nigh unto your thought.
 6 That mortal, ever unsubdued, gains
wealth and every precious thing,
And children also of his own.
 7 How, my friends, shall we prepare
Aryaman's and Mitra's laud,
Glorious food of Varuna?
 8 I point not out to you a man who
strikes the pious, or reviles:
Only with hymns I call you nigh.
 9 Let him not love to speak ill words:
but fear the One who holds all four
Within his hand, until they fall.

Hymn 42

- सं पूषन्नध्वनस्तिर वयंहो विमुचो नपात |
 सध्वा देवप्र णस पुरः ||
 यो नः पूषन्नघो वर्को दुःशेव आदिदेशति |
 अप सम तम्पथो जहि ||
 अप तयं परिपन्थिनं मुषीवाणं हुरश्चित्तम |
 दूरमध्विस्तुतेरज ||
 तवं तस्य दवयाविनो.अघशंसस्य कस्य चित |
 पदाभि तिष्ठ तपुषिम ||
 आ तत ते दस्र मन्तुमः पूषन्नवो वर्णीमहे |
 येन पितृनचोदयः ||
 अधा नो विश्वसौभग हिरण्यवाशीमत्तम |
 धनानि सुषणा कर्धि ||
 अति नः सश्चतो नय सुगा नः सुपथा कर्णु |
 पूषन्निहक्रतुं विदः ||
 अभि सूयवसं नय न नवज्वारो अध्वने |
 पू... ||
 शग्धि पूर्धि पर यंसि च शिशीहि परास्युदरम |
 पू... ||
 न पूषणं मेथामसि सूक्तैरभि गर्णीमसि |
 वसूनि दस्ममीमहे ||
 saṃ pūṣannadhvanastira vyaṃho
vimuco napāt |

sakṣvā devapra ṇas purah ||
 yo nah pūṣannagho vṛko duḥśeva
 ādideśati |
 apa sma tampatho jahi ||
 apa tyaṃ paripanthinaṃ muṣivāṇaṃ
 huraścitam |
 dūramadhisruteraja ||
 tvaṃ tasya dvayāvino. aghaśaṃsasya
 kasya cit |
 padābhi tiṣṭha tapuṣim ||
 ā tat te dasra mantumaḥ pūṣannavo
 vṛṇīmahe |
 yena pitṛnacodayaḥ ||
 adhā no viśvasaubhagha
 hiraṇyavāśīmattama |
 dhanāni suṣaṇā kṛdhi ||
 ati nah saścato naya sughā nah supathā
 kṛṇu |
 pūṣannihakratuṃ vidaḥ ||
 abhi sūyavasaṃ naya na navajvāro
 adhane |
 pū... ||
 śaghdhi pūrdhi pra yaṃsi ca śiśīhi
 prāsyudaram |
 pū... ||
 na pūṣaṇaṃ methāmāsi sūktairabhi
 ghrṇīmasi |
 vasūni dasmamīmahe ||

HYMN XLII

Pusan

- 1 SHORTEN our ways, O Pusan, move
 aside obstruction in the path:
 Go close before us, cloud-born God.
- 2 Drive, Pusan, from our road the wolf,
 the wicked inauspicious wolf,
 Who lies in wait to injure us.
- 3 Who lurks about the path we take, the
 robber with a guileful heart:
 Far from the road chase him away.
- 4 Tread with thy foot and trample out
 the firebrand of the wicked one,
 The double-tongued, whose'er he be.
- 5 Wise Pusan, Wonder-Worker, we
 claim of thee now the aid wherewith
 Thou furtheredst our sires of old.

- 6 So, Lord of all prosperity, best
 wielder of the golden sword,
 Make riches easy to be won.
- 7 Past all pursuers lead us, make
 pleasant our path and fair to tread:
 O Pusan, find thou power for this.
- 8 Lead us to meadows rich in grass:
 send on our way no early heat:
 O Pusan, find thou power for this.
- 9 Be gracious to us, fill us full, give,
 feed us, and invigorate:
 O Pusan, find thou power for this.
- 10 No blame have we for Pusan; him
 we magnify with songs of praise:
 We seek the Mighty One for wealth.

Hymn 43

- कद रुद्राय परचेतसे मीळहुष्टमाय तव्यसे |
 वोचेम शन्तमं हर्दे ||
 यथा नो अदितिः करत पश्वे नभ्यो यथा गवे |
 यथा तोकाय रुद्रियम ||
 यथा नो मित्रो वरुणो यथा रुद्रश्चिकेतति |
 यथा विश्वे सजोषसः ||
 गाथपतिं मेधपतिं रुद्रं जलाषभेषजम |
 तच्छ्रयोः सुम्नमीमहे ||
 यः शुक्र इव सूर्यो हिरण्यमिव रोचते |
 श्रेष्ठो देवानां वसुः ||
 शं नः करत्यर्वते सुगं मेषाय मेष्ये |
 नभ्यो नारिभ्यो गवे ||
 अस्मे सोम शरियमग्नि नि धेहि शतस्य नर्णामि |
 महि शरवस्तुविन्मम ||
 मा नः सोमपरिबाधो मारातयो जुहुन्त |
 आ न इन्द्रो वाजे भज ||
 यास्ते परजा अमृतस्य परस्मिन् धामन्तस्य |
 मूर्धा नाभा सोम वेन अभूषन्तीः सोम वेदः ||
 kad rudrāya pracetase mīḥuṣṭamāya
 tavyase |
 vocema śantamaṃ hr̥de ||
 yathā no aditiḥ karat paśve nṛbhyo

yathā ghave |
 yathā tokāya rudriyam ||
 yathā no mitro varuṇo yathā
 rudraściketati |
 yathā viśve sajoṣasaḥ ||
 ghāthapatiṃ medhapatiṃ rudraṃ
 jalāṣabheṣajam |
 tacchaṃyoḥ sumnamīmahe ||
 yaḥ śukra iva sūryo hiraṇyamiva rocate

|
 śreṣṭho devānām vasuḥ ||
 śaṃ naḥ karatyarvate sughaṃ meṣāya
 meṣye |
 nṛbhyo nāribhyo ghave ||
 asme soma śriyamadhi ni dhehi śatasya
 nṛṇām |
 mahi śravastuvinṛmṇam ||
 mā naḥ somaparibādho mārātayo
 juhuranta |
 ā na indo vāje bhaja ||
 yāste prajā amṛtasya parasmin
 dhāmannṛtasya |
 mūrdhā nābhā soma vena ābhūṣantīḥ
 soma vedaḥ ||

HYMN XLIII

Rudra

- 1 WHAT shall we sing to Rudra, strong,
 most bounteous, excellently wise,
 That shall be dearest to his heart?
- 2 That Aditi may grant the grace of
 Rudra to our folk, our kine,
 Our cattle and our progeny;
- 3 That Mitra and that Varuna, that
 Rudra may remember us,
 Yea, all the Gods with one accord.
- 4 To Rudra Lord of sacrifice, of hymns
 and balmy medicines,
 We pray for joy and health and strength.
- 5 He shines in splendour like the Sun,
 refulgent as bright gold is he,
 The good, the best among the Gods.
- 6 May he grant health into our steeds,
 wellbeing to our rams and ewes,
 To men, to women, and to kine.
- 7 O Soma, set thou upon us the glory of

a hundred men,
 The great renown of mighty chiefs.
 8 Let not malignities, nor those who
 trouble Soma, hinder us.
 Indu, give us a share of strength.
 9 Soma! head, central point, love these;
 Soma! know these as serving thee,
 Children of thee Immortal, at the
 highest place of holy law.

Hymn 44

अग्ने विवस्वदुषसश्चित्रं राधो अमर्त्य |
 आ दाशुषे जातवेदो वह तवमद्या देवानुषर्बुधः
 ||
 जुष्टो हि दूतो असि हव्यवाहनो.अग्ने
 रथीरध्वराणाम |
 सजूरश्विभ्यामुषसा सुवीर्यमस्मे धेहि शरवो
 बर्हत ||
 अद्या दूतं वर्णीमहे वसुमग्निं पुरुप्रियम |
 धूमकेतुं भार्जीकं वयुष्टिषु यज्ञानामध्वरश्रियम
 ||
 शरेष्ठं यविष्ठमतिथिं सवाहुतं जुष्टं जनाय दाशुषे
 |
 देवानच्छा यातवे जातवेदसमग्निमीळे वयुष्टिषु ||
 सतविष्यामि तवामहं विश्वस्यास्त भोजन |
 अग्ने तरातारमस्तं मियेध्य यजिष्ठं हव्यवाहन ||
 सुशंसो बोधि गर्णते यविष्ठ्य मधुजिह्वः
 सवाहुतः |
 परस्कण्वस्य परतिरन्नायुर्जीवसे नमस्या दैव्यं
 जनम ||
 होतारं विश्ववेदसं सं हि तवा विश इन्धते |
 स आ वह पुरुहूत परचेतसो.अग्ने देवानिह
 दरवत ||
 सवितारमुषसमश्विना भगमग्निं वयुष्टिषु कषपः
 |
 कण्वासस्त्वा सुतसोमास इन्धते हव्यवाहं

सवध्वर ॥

पतिर हि अध्वराणाम अग्रे दूतो विशाम असि ।

उषर्बुध आवह सोमपीतये देवानद्य सवद्दर्शः ॥

अग्रे पूर्वा अनूषसो विभावसो दीदेथ

विश्वदर्षतः ।

असि गरामेष्वविता पुरोहितो.असि यज्ञेषु

मानुषः ॥

नि तवा यज्ञस्य साधनमग्रे होतारं रत्विजम् ।

मनुष्वद देव धीमहि परचेतसं जीरं दूतममर्त्यम्

॥

यद देवानां मित्रमहः पुरोहितो.अन्तरो यासि

दूत्यम् ।

सिन्धोरिव परस्वनितास ऊर्मयो.अग्नेर्भ्राजन्ते

अर्चयः ॥

शरुधि शरुत्कर्ण वह्निभिर्देवैरग्रे सयावभिः ।

आ सीदन्तु बर्हिषि मित्रो अर्यमा परातर्यावाणो

अध्वरम् ॥

शण्वन्तु सतोमं मरुतः सुदानवो.अग्निजिह्वा

रताब्धः ।

पिबतु सोमं वरुणो धर्तव्रतो.अश्विभ्यामुषसा

सजूः ॥

aghne vivasvaduṣasaścitraṃ rādho
amartya ।

ā dāsuṣe jātavedo vahā tvamadyā
devānuṣarbudhaḥ ॥

juṣṭo hi dūto asi havyavāhano.aghne
rathīradhvarāṇām ।

sajūraśvibhyāmuṣasā suvīryamasme
dhehi śravo br̥hat ॥

adyā dūtaṃ vr̥ṇīmahe vasumaghnīm
purupriyam ।

dhūmaketuṃ bhārjikaṃ vyuṣṭiṣu
yajñānāmadhvaraśriyam ॥

śreṣṭhaṃ yaviṣṭhamatithim svāhutaṃ
juṣṭaṃ janāya dāsuṣe ।

devānachā yātave jātavedasamaghnimīle
vyuṣṭiṣu ॥

staviṣyāmi tvāmahaṃ viśvasyāmṛta

bhojana ।

aghne trātāramamṛtaṃ miyedhya
yajīṣṭhaṃ havyavāhana ॥

suśaṃso bodhi ghr̥ṇate yaviṣṭhya
madhujihvaḥ svāhutaḥ ।

praskaṇvasya pratirannāyurjīvase
namasyā daivyaṃ janam ॥

hotāraṃ viśvavedasaṃ saṃ hi tvā viśa
indhate ।

sa ā vaha puruhūta pracetaso.aghne
devāniha dravat ॥

savitāramuṣasamaśvinā
bhaghamaghnīm vyuṣṭiṣu kṣapaḥ ।

kaṇvāsastvā sutasomāsa indhate
havyavāhaṃ svadhvara ॥

patir hi adhvarāṇām aghne dūto viśām
asi ।

uṣarbudha āvaha somapītaye devānadya
svardṛśaḥ ॥

aghne pūrvā anūṣaso vibhāvaso dīdetha
viśvadarṣataḥ ।

asi ghrāmeṣvavitā purohito.asi yajñeṣu
mānuṣaḥ ॥

ni tvā yajñasya sādhanamaghnē hotāraṃ
ṛtvijam ।

manuṣvad deva dhīmahi pracetasam
jīraṃ dūtamamartyam ॥

yad devānām mitramahaḥ
purohito.antaro yāsi dūtyam ।

sindhoriva prasvanitāsa
ūrmayo.aghnerbhrājante arcayaḥ ॥

śrudhi śrutkarṇa vahnibhirdevairaghne
sayāvabhiḥ ।

ā sīdantu barhiṣi mitro aryamā
prātaryāvāṇo adhvaram ॥

śṛṇvantu stomaṃ marutaḥ
sudānavo.aghniijhvā ṛtāvṛdhaḥ ।

pibatu somaṃ varuṇo
dhṛtavrato.aśvibhyāmuṣasā sajūḥ ॥

HYMN XLIV

Agni

- 1 IMMORTAL Jatavedas, thou many-hued fulgent gift of Dawn,
Agni, this day to him who pays oblations bring the Gods who awaken with the morn.
- 2 For thou art offering-bearer and loved messenger, the charioteer of sacrifice:
Accordant with the Asvins and with Dawn grant us heroic strength and lofty fame.
- 3 As messenger we choose to-day Agni the good whom many love,
Smoke-bannered spreader of the light, at break of day glory of sacrificial rites.
- 4 Him noblest and most youthful, richly worshipped guest, dear to the men who offer gifts,
Him, Agni Jatavedas, I beseech at dawn that he may bring the Gods to us.
- 5 Thee, Agni, will I glorify, deathless nourisher of the world,
Immortal, offering-bearer, meet for sacred food, preserver, best at sacrifice.
- 6 Tell good things to thy praiser, O most youthful God, as richly worshipped, honey-tongued,
And, granting to Praskanva lengthened days of life, show honour to the Heavenly Host.
- 7 For the men, Agni, kindle thee as all possessor and as Priest;
So Agni, much-invoked, bring hither with all speed the Gods, the excellently wise,
- 8 At dawn of day, at night, Usas and Savitar, the Asvins, Bhaga, Agni's self: Skilled in fair rites, with Soma poured, the Kanvas light thee, the oblation-wafting God.
- 9 For, Agni, Lord of sacrifice and messenger of men art thou:
Bring thou the Gods who wake at dawn who see the light, this day to drink the Soma juice.
- 10 Thou shonest forth, O Agni, after

former dawns, all visible, O rich in light.

Thou art our help in battle-strife, the Friend of man, the great high priest in sacrifice.

11 Like Manu, we will stablish thee, Agni, performer of the rite,
Invoker, ministering Priest, exceeding wise, the swift immortal messenger.

12 When as the Gods' High Priest, by many loved, thou dost their mission as their nearest Friend,
Then, like the far-resounding billows of the flood, thy flames, O Agni, roar aloud.

13 Hear, Agni, who hast ears to hear, with all thy train of escort Gods;
Let Mitra, Aryaman, seeking betimes our rite, seat them upon the sacred grass.

14 Let those who strengthen Law, who bountifully give, the life-tongued Maruts, hear our praise.

May Law-supporting Varuna with the Asvins twain and Usas, drink the Soma juice.

Hymn 45

तवमग्ने वसून्निह रुद्रानादित्यानुत ।
यजा सवध्वरं जनं मनुजातं घर्तपुषम ॥
शरुष्टीवानो हि दाशुषे देवा अग्ने विचेतसः ।
तान रोहिदश्च गिर्वणस्त्रयस्त्रिंशतमा वह ॥
परियमेधवदत्रिवज्जातवेदो विरूपवत ।
अङ्गिरस्वन महिब्रत परस्कण्वस्य शरुधी
हवम ॥
महिकेरव ऊतये परियमेधा अहूषत ।
राजन्तमध्वराणामग्निं शुक्रेण शोचिषा ॥
घर्ताह्वन सन्त्येमा उ षु शरुधी गिरः ।
याभिः कण्वस्य सूनवो हवन्ते अवसे तवा ॥
तवां चित्रश्रवस्तम हवन्ते विक्षु जन्तवः ।
शोचिष्केशम्पुरुप्रियाग्ने हव्याय वोळहवे ॥

नि तवा होतारं रत्विजं दधिरे वसुवित्तमम् ।
 शरुत्कर्णं सप्रथस्तमं विप्रा अग्ने दिविष्टिषु ॥
 आ तवा विप्रा अचुच्यवुः सुतसोमा अभि परयः

|
 बर्हद भा बिभ्रतो हविरग्ने मर्ताय दाशुषे ॥
 परातर्याणः सहस्रत सोमपेयाय सन्त्य ।
 इहाद्य दैव्यंजनं बर्हिरा सादया वसो ॥
 अर्वाञ्च दैव्यं जनमग्ने यक्ष्व सहूतिभिः ।
 अयं सोमः सुदानवस्तं पात तिरोहन्यम् ॥

tvamaghne vasūnriha rudrānādityānuta ।
 yajā svadhvaraṃ janaṃ manuajātaṃ
 ghr̥tapruṣam ॥
 śruṣṭivāno hi dāśuṣe devā aghne
 vicetasah ।
 tān rohidaśva
 ghirvaṇastrayastrim̐śatamā vaha ॥
 priyamedhavadatrivajjātavedo virūpavat
 |
 aṅghirasvan mahivrata praskaṇvasya
 śrudhī havam ॥
 mahikerava ūtaye priyamedhā ahūṣata ।
 rājantamadhvarāṇāmaghniṃ śukreṇa
 śociṣā ॥
 ghr̥tāhavana santymā u ṣu śrudhī
 ghirah ।
 yābhiḥ kaṇvasya sūnavo havante.avase
 tvā ॥
 tvāṃ citraśravastama havante vikṣu
 jantavaḥ ।
 śociṣkeśampurupriyāghne havyāya
 volhave ॥
 ni tvā hotāraṃ ṛtvijaṃ dadhire
 vasuvittamam ।
 śrutkarṇaṃ saprathastamaṃ viprā
 aghne diviṣṭiṣu ॥
 ā tvā viprā acucyavuh̐ sutasomā abhi
 prayah ।
 bṛhad bhā bibhrato haviraghne martāya
 dāśuṣe ॥
 prātaryāvṇah̐ sahasṛta somapeyāya
 santya ।
 ihādya daivyaṃjanaṃ barhirā sādāyā
 vaso ॥

arvāñcam̐ daivyaṃ janamaghne yakṣva
 sahūtibhiḥ ।
 ayaṃ somaḥ sudānavastaṃ pāta
 tiroahnyam ॥

HYMN XLV

Agni

- 1 WORSHIP the Vasus, Agni! here, the
 Rudras, the Adityas, all
 Who spring from Manu, those who
 know fair rites, who pour their blessings
 down.
- 2 Agni, the Gods who understand give
 ear unto the worshipper:
 Lord of Red Steeds, who lovest song,
 bring thou those Three-and-Thirty
 Gods.
- 3 O Jatavedas, great in act, hearken thou
 to Praskanva's call,
 As Priyamedha erst was heard, Atri,
 Virupa, Angiras.
- 4 The sons of Priyamedha skilled in
 lofty praise have called for help
 On Agni who with fulgent flame is
 Ruler of all holy rites.
- 5 Hear thou, invoked with holy oil,
 bountiful giver of rewards,
 These eulogies, whereby the sons of
 Kanva call thee to their aid.
- 6 O Agni, loved by many, thou of fame
 most wondrous, in their homes
 Men call on thee whose hair is flame, to
 be the bearer of their gifts.
- 7 Thee, Agni, best to find out wealth,
 most widely famous, quick to hear,
 Singers have stablished in their rites
 Herald and ministering Priest.
- 8 Singers with Soma pressed have made
 thee, Agni, hasten to the feast,
 Great light to mortal worshipper, what
 time they bring the sacred gift.
- 9 Good, bounteous, Son of Strength,
 this day seat here on sacred grass the
 Gods
 Who come at early morn, the host of
 heaven, to drink the Soma juice
- 10 Bring with joint invocations thou, O

Agni, the celestial host:
Here stands the Soma, bounteous Gods
drink this expressed ere yesterday.

Hymn 46

एषो उषा अपूर्व्य वयुच्छति परिया दिवः ।
सतुषे वामश्विना बर्हत ॥
या दस्रा सिन्धुमातरा मनोतरा रयीणाम ।
धिया देवा वसुविदा ॥
वच्यन्ते वां ककुहासो जूर्णायामधि विष्टपि ।
यद वारंथो विभिष पतात ॥
हविषा जारो अपां पिपतिं पपुरिर्नरा ।
पिता कुटस्य चर्षणिः ॥
आदारो वां मतीनां नासत्या मतवचसा ।
पातं सोमस्य धर्षुया ॥
या नः पीपरदश्विना जयोतिष्मती तमस्तिरः ।
तामस्मे रासाथामिषम ॥
आ नो नावा मतीनां यातं पाराय गन्तवे ।
युञ्जाथामश्विना रथम ॥
अरित्रं वां दिवस पर्थु तीर्थे सिन्धूनां रथः ।
धिया युयुज्ज इन्द्रवः ॥
दिवस कण्वास इन्द्रवो वसु सिन्धूनां पदे ।
सवं वत्रिं कुह धित्सथः ॥
अभूदु भा उ अंशवे हिरण्यं परति सूर्यः ।
वयख्यज्जिह्वयासितः ॥
अभूदु पारमेतवे पन्था रतयस् साधुया ।
अदर्शि वि सरुतिर्दिवः ॥
तत-तदिदश्विनोरवो जरिता परति भूषति ।
मदे सोमस्यपिप्रतोः ॥
वावसाना विवस्वति सोमस्य पीत्या गिरा ।
मनुष्वच्छम्भू गतम ॥
युवोरुषा अनु शरियं परिज्मनोरुपाचरत ।
रता वनथो अक्तुभिः ॥

उभा पिबतमश्विनोभा नः शर्म यच्छतम ।
अविद्रियाभिरूतिभिः ॥

eṣo uṣā apūrvya vyuchati priyā divaḥ ।
stuṣe vāmaśvinā bṛhat ॥
yā dasrā sindhumātarā manotarā
rayīṇām ।
dhiyā devā vasuvidā ॥
vacyante vām kakuhāso jūrṇāyāmadhi
viṣṭapi ।
yad vāmṛatho vibhiṣ patāt ॥
haviṣā jāro apām pipati papurirnarā ।
pitā kuṭasya carṣaṇiḥ ॥
ādāro vām matīnām nāsatyā matavacasā
।
pātam somasya dhṛṣṇuyā ॥
yā naḥ pīparadaśvinā jyotiṣmatī
tamastiraḥ ।
tāmasme rāsāthāmiṣam ॥
ā no nāvā matīnām yātam pārāya
ghantave ।
yuñjāthāmaśvinā ratham ॥
aritraṁ vām divas pṛthu tīrthe
sindhūnām rathaḥ ।
dhiyā yuyujra indavaḥ ॥
divas kaṇvāsa indavo vasu sindhūnām
pade ।
svam vavriṁ kuha dhitsathaḥ ॥
abhūdu bhā u aṁśave hiraṇyaṁ prati
sūryaḥ ।
vyakhyajjihvayāsitaḥ ॥
abhūdu pārametave panthā ṛtaysa
sādhuyā ।
adarśi vi srutirdivaḥ ॥
tat-tadidaśvinoravo jaritā prati bhūṣati ।
made somasyapipratoḥ ॥
vāvasānā vivasvati somasya pītyā ghirā ।
manuṣvacchambhūā ghatam ॥
yuvoruṣā anu śriyam
parijmanorupācarat ।
ṛtā vanatho aktubhiḥ ॥
ubhā pibatamaśvinobhā naḥ śarma
yachatam ।
avidriyābhirūtibhiḥ ॥

HYMN XLVI

Asvins

- 1 Now Morning with her earliest light
shines forth, dear Daughter of the Sky:
High, Asvins, I extol your praise,
- 2 Sons of the Sea, mighty to save
discoverers of riches, ye
Gods with deep thought who find out
wealth.
- 3 Your giant coursers hasten on over the
region all in flames,
When your car flies with winged steeds.
- 4 He, liberal, lover of the flood, Lord of
the House, the vigilant,
Chiefs! with oblations feeds you full.
- 5 Ye have regard unto our hymns,
Nasatyas, thinking of our words:
Drink boldly of the Soma juice.
- 6 Vouchsafe to us, O Asvin Pair, such
strength as, with attendant light,
May through the darkness carry us.
- 7 Come in the ship of these our hymns
to bear you to the hither shore
O Asvins, harness ye the car.
- 8 The heaven's wide vessel is your own
on the flood's shore your chariot waits
Drops, with the hymn, have been
prepared.
- 9 Kanvas, the drops are in the heaven;
the wealth is at the waters' place:
Where will ye manifest your form?
- 10 Light came to lighten up the branch,
the Sun appeared as it were gold:
And with its tongue shone forth the
dark.
- 11 The path of sacrifice was made to
travel to the farther goal:
The road of heaven was manifest.
- 12 The singer of their praise awaits
whatever grace the Asvins give,
who save when Soma gladdens them.
- 13 Ye dwellers with Vivasvan come,
auspicious, as to Manu erst;
come to the Soma and our praise.
- 14 O circumambient Asvins, Dawn
follows the brightness of your way:
Approve with beams our solemn rites.

15 Drink ye of our libations, grant
protection, O ye Asvins Twain,
With aids which none may interrupt.

Hymn 47

अयं वां मधुमत्तमः सुतः सोम रताब्धा ।
तमश्विना पिबतं तिरोहन्त्यं धत्तं रत्नानि दाशुशे
॥
तरिवन्धुरेण तरिर्वा सुपेशसा रथेना
यातमश्विना ।
कण्वासो वां बरह्म कर्ण्वन्त्यध्वरे तेषां सु शर्णुतं
हवम ॥
अश्विना मधुमत्तमं पातं सोमं रताब्धा ।
अथाद्य दस्त्रा वसु बिभ्रता रथे दाश्वांसमुप
गच्छतम ॥
तरिषधस्थे बर्हिषि विश्ववेदसा मध्वा यज्ञं
मिमिक्षतम ।
कण्वासो वां सुतसोमा अभिद्यवो युवां हवन्ते
अश्विना ॥
याभिः कण्वमभिष्टिभिः परावतं युवमश्विना ।
ताभिः षवस्मानवतं शुभस पती पातं सोमं
रताब्धा ॥
सुदासे दस्त्रा वसु बिभ्रता रथे पक्षो वहतमश्विना
।
रयिं समुद्रादुत वा दिवस पर्यस्मे धत्तं पुरुस्त्रहम
॥
यन नासत्या परावति यद वा सथो अधि तुर्वशे
।
अतो रथेन सुव्रता न आ गतं साकं सूर्यस्य
रश्मिभिः ॥
अर्वाश्वा वां सप्तयो.अध्वरश्रियो वहन्तु
सवनेदुप ।
इषं पश्चन्ता सुक्रते सुदानव आ बर्हिः सीदतं
नरा ॥

तेन नासत्या गतं रथेन सूर्यत्वचा ।
येन शश्वद्ब्रह्मदुर्दशेषु वसु मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये

॥

उक्थेभिरर्वागवसे पुरुवसू अर्केश्च नि हवयामहे

|

शश्वत कण्वानां सदसि परिये हि कं सोमं

पपथुरश्विना ॥

ayaṃ vāṃ madhumattamaḥ sutaḥ soma
ṛtāvṛdhā |

tamaśvinā pibataṃ tiroahnyaṃ dhattaṃ
ratnāni dāśuṣe ||

trivandhureṇa trivṛtā supeśasā rathenā
yātamaśvinā |

kaṇvāso vāṃ brahma kṛṇvantyadhvare
teśāṃ su śṛṇutaṃ havam ||

aśvinā madhumattamaṃ pātaṃ somaṃ
ṛtāvṛdhā |

athādya dasrā vasu bibhratā rathe
dāśvāṃsamupa ghachataṃ ||

triśadhas the barhiṣi viśvavedasā
madhvā yajñāṃ mimikṣataṃ |

kaṇvāso vāṃ sutasomā abhidyavo
yuvāṃ havante aśvinā ||

yābhiḥ kaṇvamabhiṣṭibhiḥ prāvataṃ
yuvamaśvinā |

tābhiḥ śvasmānavataṃ śubhas patī
pātaṃ somaṃ ṛtāvṛdhā ||

sudāse dasrā vasu bibhratā rathe pṛkṣo
vahatamaśvinā |

rayiṃ samudrāduta vā divas paryasme
dhattaṃ puruspr̥ham ||

yan nāsatyā parāvati yad vā stho adhi
turvaśe |

ato rathena suvṛtā na ā ghataṃ sākāṃ
sūryasya raśmibhiḥ ||

arvāñcā vāṃ saptayo. adhvaraśriyo
vahanu savanedupa |

iṣaṃ pṛñcantā sukr̥te sudānava ā barhiḥ
sīdataṃ narā ||

tena nāsatyā ghataṃ rathena sūryatvacā
|

yena śaśvadūhathurdāśuṣe vasu
madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

ukthebhirarvāghavase purūvasū arkaiśca

ni hvayāmahe |
śaśvat kaṇvānāṃ sadasi priye hi kaṃ
somaṃ papathuraśvinā ||

HYMN XLVII

Asvins

1 ASVINS, for you who strengthen Law
this sweetest Soma hath been shed.

Drink this expressed ere yesterday and
give riches to him who offers it.

2 Come, O ye Asvins, mounted on your
triple car three-seated, beautiful of form
To you at sacrifice the Kanvas send the
prayer: graciously listen to their call.

3 O Asvins, ye who strengthen Law,
drink ye this sweetest Soma juice.

Borne on your wealth-fraught car come
ye this day to him who offers, ye of
wondrous deeds.

4 Omniscient Asvins, on the thrice-
heaped grass bedew with the sweet juice
the sacrifice.

The sons of Kanva, striving
heavenward, call on you with draughts
of Soma juice out-poured.

5 O Asvins, with those aids wherewith
ye guarded Kanva carefully,
Keep us, O Lords of Splendour: drink
the Soma juice, ye strengtheners of holy
law.

6 O Mighty Ones, ye gave Sudas
abundant food, brought on your
treasure-laden car;

So now vouchsafe to us the wealth
which many crave, either from heaven
or from the sea.

7 Nasatyas, whether ye be far away or
close to Turvasa,

Borne on your lightly-rolling chariot
come to us, together with the sunbeams
come.

8 So let your coursers, ornaments of
sacrifice, bring you to our libations
here.

Bestowing food on him who acts and
gives aright, sit, Chiefs, upon the sacred
grass.

9 Come, O Nasatyas, on your car
decked with a sunbright canopy,
Whereon ye ever bring wealth to the
worshipper, to drink the Soma's pleasant
juice.

10 With lauds and songs of praise we
call them down to us, that they, most
rich, may succour us;
For ye have ever in the Kanvas' well-
loved house, O Asvins, drunk the Soma
juice.

Hymn 48

सह वामेन न उषो वयुद्धा दुहितर्दिवः ।
सह दयुम्नेन बर्हता विभावरी राया देवि
दास्वती ॥
अश्ववतीर्गोमतीर्विश्वसुविदो भूरि चयवन्त
वस्तवे ।
उदीरय परति मा सून्ता उषश्चोद राधो
मघोनाम ॥
उवासोषा उद्धाञ्च नु देवी जीरा रथानाम ।
ये अस्या आचरणेषु दधिरे समुद्रे न शरवस्यवः
॥
उषो ये ते पर यामेषु युञ्जते मनो दानाय सूरयः
।
अत्राह तत कण्व एषां कण्वतमो नाम गर्णति
नर्णाम ॥
आ घा योषेव सूनर्युषा याति परभुञ्जती ।
जरयन्ती वर्जनं पद्वदीयत उत पातयति पक्षिणः
॥
वि या सर्जति समनं वयर्थिनः पदां न वेत्योदती
।
वयो नकिष टे पतिवांस आसते वयुष्टौ
वाजिनीवति ॥
एषायुक्त परावतः सूर्यस्योदयनादधि ।
शतं रथेभिः सुभगोषा इयं वि यात्यभि

मानुषान ॥
विश्वमस्या नानाम चक्षसे जगज्ज्योतिष
कर्णोति सूनरी ।
अप दवेषो मघोनी दुहिता दिव उषा उद्धदप
सरिधः ॥
उष आ भाहि भानुना चन्द्रेण दुहितर्दिवः ।
आवहन्ती भूर्यस्मभ्यं सौभगं वयुद्धन्ती
दिविष्टिषु ॥
विश्वस्य हि पराणनं जीवनं तवे वि यदुद्धसि
सूनरि ।
सा नो रथेन बर्हता विभावरी शरुधि चित्रामघे
हवम ॥
उषो वाजं हि वंस्व यश्चित्रो मानुषे जने ।
तेना वह सुक्रतो अध्वरानुप ये तवा गर्णन्ति
वहनयः ॥
विश्वान देवाना वह
सोमपीतये.अन्तरिक्षादुषस्त्वम ।
सास्मासु धा गोमदश्ववदुक्थ्यमुषो वाजं
सुवीर्यम ॥
यस्या रुशन्तो अर्चयः परति भद्रा अद्रक्षत ।
सा नो रयिं विश्ववारं सुपेशसमुषा ददातु
सुगम्यम ॥
ये चिद धि तवां रषयः पूर्व ऊतये जुहूरे.अवसे
महि ।
सा न सतोमानभि गर्णीहि राधसोषः शुक्रेण
शोचिषा ॥
उषो यदद्य भानुना वि दवाराव रणवो दिवः ।
पर नो यद्धतादक्रं पर्थु छर्दिः पर देवि
गोमतीरिषः ॥
सं नो राया बर्हता विश्वपेशसा मिमिक्ष्वा
समिळाभिरा ।
सं दयुम्नेन विश्वतुरोषो महि सं
वाजैर्वाजिनीवति ॥

saha vāmena na uṣo vyuchā
 duhitardivaḥ |
 saha dyumnena br̥hatā vibhāvari rāyā
 devi dāsvatī ||
 aśvāvatīrghomatīrviśvasuvido bhūri
 cyavanta vastave |
 udīraya prati mā sūnṛtā uṣāscoda rādho
 maghonām ||
 uvāsoṣā uchācca nu devī jīrā rathānām |
 ye asyā ācaraṇeṣu dadhrire samudre na
 śravasyavaḥ ||
 uṣo ye te pra yāmeṣu yuñjate mano
 dānāya sūrayaḥ |
 atrāha tat kaṇva eṣām kaṇvatamo nāma
 ghr̥ṇāti nr̥ṇām ||
 ā ghā yoṣeva sūnaryuṣā yāti prabhuñjati
 |
 jarayantī vr̥janaṃ padvadīyata ut
 pātayati pakṣiṇaḥ ||
 vi yā sr̥jati samanaṃ vyarthinaḥ padām
 na vetyodatī |
 vayo nakiṣ ṭe paptivāṃsa āsate vyuṣṭau
 vājīnīvati ||
 eṣāyukta parāvataḥ
 sūryasyodayanādadhi |
 śataṃ rathebbhiḥ subhaghoṣā iyaṃ vi
 yātyabhi mānuṣān ||
 viśvamasyā nānāma cakṣase
 jaghajjyotiṣ kṛṇoti sūnarī |
 apa dveṣo maghonī duhitā diva uṣā
 uchadapa sridhaḥ ||
 uṣa ā bhāhi bhānunā candreṇa
 duhitardivaḥ |
 āvahanī bhūryasmabhyaṃ saubhaghaṃ
 vyuchantī diviṣṭiṣu ||
 viśvasya hi prāṇanaṃ jīvanaṃ tve vi
 yaduchasi sūnari |
 sā no rathena br̥hatā vibhāvari śrudhi
 citrāmaghe havam ||
 uṣo vājaṃ hi vaṃsya yaścitra mānuṣe
 jane |
 tenā vaha sukr̥to adhvarānupa ye tvā
 ghr̥ṇanti vahnayaḥ ||
 viśvān devānā vaha
 somapītaye.antarikṣāduṣastvam |
 sāsmāsu dhā
 ghomadaśvāvadukthyamuṣo vājaṃ

suvīryam ||
 yasyā ruśanto arcayaḥ prati bhadrā
 adṛkṣata |
 sā no rayiṃ viśvavāraṃ supeśasamuṣā
 dadātu sughmyam ||
 ye cid dhi tvām ṛṣayaḥ pūrva ūtaye
 juhūre.avase mahi |
 sā na stomānabhi ghr̥ṇīhi rādhasoṣaḥ
 śukreṇa śociṣā ||
 uṣo yadadya bhānunā vi dvārāv ṛṇavo
 divaḥ |
 pra no yachatādavṛkaṃ pṛthu chardiḥ
 pra devi ghomatīriṣaḥ ||
 saṃ no rāyā br̥hatā viśvapeśasā
 mimikṣvā samīlābhira |
 saṃ dyumnena viśvāturoṣo mahi saṃ
 vājairvājīnīvati ||

HYMN XLVIII

Dawn

- 1 DAWN on us with prosperity, O
 Usas, Daughter of the Sky,
 Dawn with great glory, Goddess, Lady
 of the Light, dawn thou with riches,
 Bounteous One.
- 2 They, bringing steeds and kine, boon-
 givers of all wealth, have oft sped forth
 to lighten us.
- O Usas, waken up for me the sounds of
 joy: send us the riches of the great.
- 3 Usas hath dawned, and now shall
 dawn, the Goddess, driver forth of cars
 Which, as she cometh nigh, have fixed
 their thought on her, like glory-seekers
 on the flood.
- 4 Here Kanva, chief of Kanva's race,
 sings forth aloud the glories of the
 heroes' names,--
 The. princes who, O Usas, as thou
 comest near, direct their thoughts to
 liberal gifts.
- 5 Like a good matron Usas comes
 carefully tending everything:
 Rousing all life she stirs all creatures
 that have feet, and makes the birds of
 air fly up.

6 She sends the busy forth, each man to
his pursuit: delay she knows not as she
springs.

O rich in opulence, after thy dawning
birds that have flown forth no longer
rest.

7 This Dawn hath yoked her steeds afar,
beyond the rising of the Sun:
Borne on a hundred chariots she,
auspicious Dawn, advances on her way
to Men.

8 To meet her glance all living creatures
bend them down: Excellent One, she
makes the light.

Usas, the Daughter of the Sky, the
opulent, shines foes and enmities away.

9 Shine on us with thy radiant light, O
Usas, Daughter of the Sky,
Bringing to us great store of high
felicity, and beaming on our solemn
rites.

10 For in thee is each living creature's
breath and life, when, Excellent! thou
dawnest forth.

Borne on thy lofty car, O Lady of the
Light, hear, thou of wondrous wealth,
our call.

11 O Usas, win thyself the strength
which among men is wonderful.
Bring thou thereby the pious unto holy
rites, those who as priests sing praise to
thee.

12 Bring from the firmament, O Usas,
all the Gods, that they may drink our
Soma juice,
And, being what thou art, vouchsafe us
kine and steeds, strength meet for praise
and hero might.

13 May Usas whose auspicious rays are
seen resplendent round about,
Grant us great riches, fair in form, of all
good things, wealth which light labour
may attain.

14 Mighty One, whom the Rsis of old
time invoked for their protection and
their help,

O Usas, graciously answer our songs of
praise with bounty and with brilliant
light.

15 Usas, as thou with light to day hast

opened the twin doors of heaven,
So grant thou us a dwelling wide and
free from foes. O Goddess, give us food
with kine.

16 Bring us to wealth abundant, sent in
every shape, to plentiful refreshing
food,

To all-subduing splendour, Usas,
Mighty One, to strength, thou rich in
spoil and wealth.

Hymn 49

उषो भद्रेभिरा गहि दिवश्चिद रोचनादधि ।

वहन्त्वरुणप्सव उप तवा सोमिनो गर्हम ॥

सुपेशसं सुखं रथं यमध्यस्था उषस्त्वम ।

तेना सुश्रवसं जनं परावाद्य दुहितर्दिवः ॥

वयश्चित ते पतत्रिणो दविपच्चतुष्पदर्जुनि ।

उषः परारन्तून्नु दिवो अन्तेभ्यस परि ॥

वयुच्छन्ती हि रश्मिभिर्विश्वमाभासि रोचनम् ।

तां तवामुषर्वसूयवो गीर्भिः कण्वा अहूषत ॥

uṣo bhadrebhirā ghahi divāscid
rocanādadhi |

vahantvaruṇapsava upa tvā somino
ghṛham ||

supeśasaṁ sukhaṁ rathaṁ
yamadhyasthā uṣastvam |

tenā suśravasaṁ janaṁ prāvādya
duhitardivaḥ ||

vayaścīt te patatriṇo

dvipaccatuṣpadarjuni |

uṣaḥ prārannṛtūnranu divo antebhyas
pari ||

vyuchantī hi raśmibhirviśvamābhāsi
rocanam |

tāṁ tvāmuśarvasūyavo ghīrbhiḥ kaṇvā
ahūṣata ||

HYMN XLIX

Dawn

1 E'EN from above the sky's bright
realm come, Usas, by auspicious ways:
Let red steeds bear thee to the house of
him who pours the Soma, juice.
2 The chariot which thou mountest, fair
of shape, O Usas light to move,--
Therewith, O Daughter of the Sky, aid
men of noble fame today.
3 Bright Usas, when thy times return,
all quadrupeds and bipeds stir,
And round about flock winged birds
from all the boundaries of heaven.
4 Thou dawning with thy beams of light
illumest all the radiant realm.
Thee, as thou art, the Kanvas, fain for
wealth, have called with sacred songs.

Hymn 50

उदु तयं जातवेदसं देवं वहन्ति केतवः ।
दर्शे विश्वाय सूर्यम ॥
अप तये तायवो यथा नक्षत्रा यन्त्यक्तुभिः ।
सूराय विश्वचक्षसे ॥
अद्रश्मस्य केतवो वि रश्मयो जनाननु ।
भराजन्तो अग्नयो यथा ॥
तरणिर्विश्वदर्शतो जयोतिष्द्रदसि सूर्य ।
विश्वमा भासिरोचनम ॥
परत्यं देवानां विशः परत्यङ्ङ उदेषि मानुषान
।
परत्यं विश्वं सवर्द्धो ॥
येना पावक चक्षसा भुरण्यन्तं जनाननु ।
तवं वरुण पश्यसि ॥
वि दयामेषि रजस पथ्वहा मिमानो अक्तुभिः ।
पश्यज जन्मानि सूर्य ॥
सप्त तवा हरितो रथे वहन्ति देव सूर्य ।

शोचिष्केशं विचक्षण ॥
अयुक्त सप्त शुन्ध्युवः सूरौ रथस्य नस्यः ।
ताभिर्याति सवयुक्तिभिः ॥
उद वयं तमसस परि जयोतिष पश्यन्त उत्तरम
।
देवं देवत्रा सूर्यमगन्म जयोतिरुत्तम ॥
उद्यन्नद्य मित्रमह आरोहन्नुत्तरां दिवम ।
हर्द्रोऽगं ममसूर्य हरिमाणं च नाशय ॥
शुकेषु मे हरिमाणं रोपणाकासु दध्मसि ।
अथो हारिद्रवेषु मे हरिमाणं नि दध्मसि ॥
उदगादयमादित्यो विश्वेन सहसा सह ।
दविषन्तं मह्यं रन्ध्यन मो अहम दविषते रधम
॥

udu tyaṃ jātavedasaṃ devaṃ vahanti
ketavaḥ ।
dṛṣe viśvāya sūryam ॥
apa tye tāyavo yathā nakṣatrā
yantyaktubhiḥ ।
sūrāya viśvacakṣase ॥
adr̥śramasya ketavo vi raśmayo
janānanu ।
bhrājanto aghnayo yathā ॥
taraṇirviśvadarśato jyotiṣkr̥dasi sūrya ।
viśvamā bhāsirocanaṃ ॥
pratyam devānām viśaḥ pratyāññ udeṣi
mānuṣān ।
pratyam viśvam svaḍṛṣe ॥
yenā pāvaka cakṣasā bhuraṇyantaṃ
janānanu ।
tvaṃ varuṇa paśyasi ॥
vi dyāmeṣi rajas pṛthvāhā mimāno
aktubhiḥ ।
paśyañ janmāni sūrya ॥
sapta tvā harito rathe vahanti deva sūrya
।
śociṣkeśam vicakṣaṇa ॥
ayukta sapta śundhyuvaḥ sūro rathasya
naptyaḥ ।
tābhiryāti svayuktibhiḥ ॥
ud vyaṃ tamasaḥ pari jyotiṣ paśyanta
uttaram ।

devaṃ devatrā sūryamaghanma
 jyotiruttamam ||
 udyannadya mitramaha ārohannuttarāṃ
 divam |
 hṛdroghaṃ mamasūrya harimāṇaṃ ca
 nāśaya ||
 śukeṣu me harimāṇaṃ ropāṇākāsu
 dadhmasi |
 atho hāridraveṣu me harimāṇaṃ ni
 dadhmasi ||
 udaghādayamādityo viśvena sahasā
 saha |
 dviṣantaṃ mahyaṃ randhayan mo
 aham dviṣate radham ||

HYMN L

Surya

- 1 HIS bright rays bear him up aloft, the
 God who knoweth all that lives,
 Surya, that all may look on him.
- 2 The constellations pass away, like
 thieves, together with their beams,
 Before the all-beholding Sun.
- 3 His herald rays are seen afar refulgent
 o'er the world of men,
 Like flames of fire that burn and blaze.
- 4 Swift and all beautiful art thou, O
 Surya, maker of the light,
 Illuming all the radiant realm.
- 5 Thou goest to the hosts of Gods, thou
 comest hither to mankind,
 Hither all light to be beheld.
- 6 With that same eye of thine
 wherewith thou lookest brilliant
 Varuna,
 Upon the busy race of men,
- 7 Traversing sky and wide mid-air, thou
 metest with thy beams our days,
 Sun, seeing all things that have birth.
- 8 Seven Bay Steeds harnessed to thy car
 bear thee, O thou farseeing One,
 God, Surya, with the radiant hair.
- 9 Surya hath yoked the pure bright
 Seven, the daughters of the car; with
 these,
 His own dear team, he goeth forth.

- 10 Looking upon the loftier light above
 the darkness we have come
 To Surya, God among the Gods, the
 light that is most excellent.
- 11 Rising this day, O rich in friends,
 ascending to the loftier heaven,
 Surya remove my heart's disease, take
 from me this my yellow hue.
- 12 To parrots and to starlings let us give
 away my yellowness,
 Or this my yellowness let us transfer to
 Haritala trees.
- 13 With all his conquering vigour this
 Aditya hath gone up on high,
 Giving my foe into mine hand: let me
 not be my foeman's prey.

Hymn 51

- अभि तयं मेघं पुरुहूतं रग्मियमिन्द्रं गीर्भिर्मदता
 वस्वो अर्णवम् |
 यस्य दयावो न विचरन्ति मानुषा भुजे
 मंहिष्ठमभि विप्रमर्चत ||
 अभीमवन्वन सवभिष्टिमूतयो.अन्तरिक्षप्रां
 तविषीभिरावृतम् |
 इन्द्रं दक्षास रभवो मदच्युतं शतक्रतुं जवनी
 सूत्रारुहत ||
 तवं गोत्रमङ्गिरोभ्यो.अव्णोरपोतात्रये
 शतदुरेषु गातुवित |
 ससेन चिद विमदायावहो वस्वाजावद्रिं
 वावसानस्यनर्तयन् ||
 तवमपामपिधानाव्णोर अपाधारयः पर्वते
 दानुमद वसु |
 वर्त्रं यदिन्द्र शवसावधीरहिमादित सूर्य
 दिव्यारोहयो दर्शे ||
 तवं मायाभिरप मायिनो.अधमः सवधाभिर्ये
 अधि शुप्तावजुह्वत |
 तवं पिप्रोर्न्मणः परारुजः पुरः पर रजिश्चानं
 दस्युहृत्येष्वाविथ ||

तवं कुत्सं
 शुष्णहृत्येष्वविथारन्ध्रयोऽतिथिगवाय
 शम्बरम् ।
 महान्तं चिदर्बुदं नि करमीः पदा सनादेव
 दस्युहत्याय जज्ञिषे ॥
 तवे विश्वा तविषी सध्यग घिता तव राधः
 सोमपीथाय हर्षते ।
 तव वज्रश्चिकिते बाह्वोर्हितो वर्श्वा शत्रोरव
 विश्वानि वष्ण्या ॥
 वि जानीह्यार्यान् ये च दस्यवो बर्हिष्मते
 रन्ध्रया शासदव्रतान् ।
 शाकी भव यजमानस्य चोदिता विश्वे त ता ते
 सधमादेषु चाकन ॥
 अनुव्रताय रन्ध्रयन्त्रपत्रतानाभूभिरिन्द्रः
 शनथयन्ननाभुवः ।
 वर्द्धस्य चिद वर्धतो दयामिनक्षत सतवानो
 वम्नो वि जघान सन्दिहः ॥
 तक्षद यत त उशना सहसा सहो वि रोदसी
 मज्मना बाधते शवः ।
 आ तवा वातस्य नर्मणो मनोयुज आ
 पूर्यमाणमवहन्नभि शरवः ॥
 मन्दिष्ट यदुशने काव्ये सचानिन्द्रो वडकू
 वडकुतराधि तिष्ठति ।
 उग्रो ययिं निरपः सरोतसारुजद वि शुष्णस्य
 दरंहिता ऐरयत पुरः ॥
 आ समा रथं वर्षपाणेषु तिष्ठसि शार्यातस्य
 परभ्रतायेषु मन्दसे ।
 इन्द्र यथा सुतसोमेषु चाकनोऽनर्वाणंश्लोकमा
 रोहसे दिवि ॥
 अददा अर्भा महते वचस्यवे कक्षीवते
 वर्चयामिन्द्र सुन्वते ।
 मेनाभवो वर्षणश्वस्य सुक्रतो विश्वे त ता ते
 सवनेषु परवाच्या ॥

इन्द्रो अश्रायि सुध्यो निरेके पज्ञेषु सतोमो दुर्यो
 न यूपः ।
 अश्वयुर्गव्यू रथयुर्वसूयुरिन्द्र इद रायः कषयति
 परयन्ता ॥
 इदं नमो वर्षभाय सवराजे सत्यशुष्माय
 तवसेऽवाचि ।
 अस्मिन्निन्द्र वर्जने सर्ववीराः समत सूरिभिस्तव
 शर्मन सयाम ॥
 abhi tyaṃ meṣaṃ puruhūtaṃ
 ṛghmiyamindraṃ ghīrbhirmadatā vasvo
 arṇavam ।
 yasya dyāvo na vicaranti mānuṣā bhuje
 maṃhiṣṭhamabhi vipramarcata ॥
 abhīmavanvan
 svabhiṣṭimūtaṃ antarikṣaprāṃ
 taviṣībhiraṇvṛtam ।
 indraṃ dakṣāsa ṛbhavo madacyutaṃ
 śatakratuṃ javanī sūnṛtāruhat ॥
 tvaṃ
 ghotramaṅghirobhyo.avṛṇorapotātraye
 śatadureṣu ghātuvit ।
 sasena cid vimadāyāvaho
 vasvājāvadriṃ vāvasānasyanartayan ॥
 tvamapāmapidhānāvṛṇor apādhārayaḥ
 parvate dānumad vasu ।
 vṛtraṃ yadindra śavasāvadhīrahimādit
 sūryaṃ divyārohaya dṛṣe ॥
 tvaṃ māyābhirapa māyino.adhamaḥ
 svadhābhirye adhi śuptāvajuhvata ।
 tvaṃ pipromṛmaṇaḥ prārujaḥ puraḥ pra
 ṛjīsvānaṃ dasyuhatyēśvāvitha ॥
 tvaṃ kutsaṃ
 śuṣṇahatyēśvāvithārandhaya.atithighvā
 ya śambaram ।
 mahāntaṃ cidarbudaṃ ni kramīḥ padā
 sanādeva dasyuhatyāya jajñiṣe ॥
 tve viśvā taviṣī sadhryagh ghitā tava
 rādhaḥ somapīthāya harṣate ।
 tava vajraścikite bāhvorhito vṛścā
 śatorava viśvāni vṛṣṇyā ॥
 vi jānīhyāryān ye ca dasyavo
 barhiṣmate randhaya śāsadavratān ।
 śākī bhava yajamānasya coditā viśvet tā
 te sadhamādeṣu cākana ॥

anuvratāya
 randhayannapavratānābhūbhirindrah
 śnathayannanābhuvah |
 vṛddhasya cid vardhato dyāminakṣata
 stavāno vamro vi jaghāna sandihah ||
 takṣad yat ta uśanā sahasā saho vi
 rodasī majmanā bād hate śavaḥ |
 ā tvā vātasya nṛmaṇo manoyuja ā
 pūryamāṇamavahannabhi śravaḥ ||
 mandīṣṭa yaduśane kāvye sacānindro
 vaṅkū vaṅkutarādhi tiṣṭhati |
 ughro yayim nirapaḥ srotasāsṛjad vi
 śuṣṇasya dṛmhitā airayat purah ||
 ā smā ratham vṛṣapāṇeṣu tiṣṭhasi
 śāryātasya prabhṛtāyeṣu mandase |
 indra yathā sutasomeṣu
 cākano.anarvāṇaṃślokaṃ rohase divi ||
 adadā arbhāṃ mahate vacasyave
 kakṣīvate vṛcayāmindra sunvate |
 menābhavo vṛṣaṇaśvasya sukrato viśvet
 tā te savaneṣu pravācyā ||
 indro aśrāyi sudhyo nireke pajreṣu
 stomo duryo na yūpaḥ |
 aśvayurghavyū rathayurvasūyurindra id
 rāyah kṣayati prayantā ||
 idaṃ namo vṛṣabhāya svarāje
 satyaśuśmāya tavase.avāci |
 asminnindra vṛjane sarvavīrāḥ smat
 sūribhistava śarman syāma ||

HYMN LI

Indra

1 MAKE glad with songs that Ram
 whom many men invoke, worthy of
 songs of praise, Indra, the sea of wealth;
 Whose gracious deeds for men spread
 like the heavens abroad: sing praise to
 him the Sage, most liberal for our good.
 2 As aids the skilful Rbhus yearned to
 Indra strong to save, who fills mid-air,
 encompassed round with might,
 Rushing in rapture; and o'er Satakratu
 came the gladdening shout that urged
 him on to victory.
 3 Thou hast disclosed the kine's stall for

the Angirases, and made a way for Atri
 by a hundred doors.

On Vimada thou hast bestowed both
 food and wealth, making thy bolt dance
 in the sacrificer's fight.

4 Thou hast unclosed the prisons of the
 waters; thou hast in the mountain seized
 the treasure rich in gifts.

When thou hadst slain with might the
 dragon Vrtra, thou, Indra, didst raise the
 Sun in heaven for all to see.

5 With wondrous might thou blewest
 enchanter fiends away, with powers
 celestial those who called on thee in
 jest.

Thou, hero-hearted, hast broken down
 Pipru's forts, and helped Rjisvan when
 the Dasyus were struck dead.

6 Thou savedst Kutsa when Susna was
 smitten down; to Atithigva gavest
 Sambara for a prey.

E'en mighty Arbuda thou trodest under
 foot: thou from of old wast born to
 strike the Dasyus dead.

7 All power and might is closely
 gathered up in thee; thy bounteous spirit
 joys in drinking Soma juice.

Known is the thunderbolt that lies
 within thine arms: rend off therewith all
 manly prowess of our foe.

8 Discern thou well Aryas and Dasyus;
 punishing the lawless give them up to
 him whose grass is strewn.

Be thou the sacrificer's strong
 encourager all these thy deeds are my
 delight at festivals.

9 Indra gives up the lawless to the pious
 man, destroying by the Strong Ones
 those who have no strength.

Vamra when glorified destroyed the
 gathered piles of the still waxing great
 one who would reach the heaven.

10 The might which Usana hath formed
 for thee with might rends in its
 greatness and with strength both worlds
 apart.

O Hero-souled, the steeds of Vata,
 yoked by thought, have carried thee to
 fame while thou art filled with power.

11 When Indra hath rejoiced with

Kavya Usana, he mounts his steeds who
swerve wider and wider yet.

The Strong hath loosed his bolt with the
swift rush of rain, and he hath rent in
pieces Susna's firm-built forts.

12 Thou mountest on thy car amid
strong Soma draughts: Saryata brought
thee those in which thou hast delight.
Indra, when thou art pleased with men
whose Soma flows thou risest to
unchallenged glory in the sky.

13 To old Kaksivan, Soma-presser,
skilled in song, O Indra, thou didst give
the youthful Vrcaya.

Thou, very wise, wast Mena,
Vrsanaiva's child: those deeds of thine
must all be told at Soma feasts.

14 The good man's refuge in his need is
Indra, firm as a doorpost, praised among
the Pajras.

Indra alone is Lord of wealth, the Giver,
lover of riches, chariots, kine, and
horses.

15 To him the Mighty One, the self-
resplendent, verily strong and great, this
praise is uttered.

May we and all the heroes, with the
princes, be, in this fray, O Indra, in thy
keeping.

Hymn 52

तयं सु मेषं महया सवर्विदं शतं यस्य सुभ्वः

साकमीरते ।

अत्यं न वाजं हवनस्यदं रथमेन्द्रं वत्र्यामवसे

सुत्रिभिः ॥

स पर्वतो न धरुणेष्वच्युतः सहस्रमूतिस्तविषीषु

वाध्रे ।

इन्द्रो यद वत्रमवधीन

नदीव्रतमुब्जन्नर्णासिजहर्षाणो अन्धसा ॥

स हि दवरो दवरिषु वत्र ऊधनि चन्द्रबुध्नो

मदब्धो मनीषिभिः ।

इन्द्रं तमह्वे सवपस्यया धिया मंहिष्ठरातिं स

हि पप्रिरन्धसः ॥

आ यं पर्णन्ति दिवि सद्मबर्हिषः समुद्रं न सुभ्वः

सवा अभिष्टयः ।

तं वत्रहत्ये अनु तस्थुरुतयः शुष्मांन्द्रमवाता

अहुतप्सवः ॥

अभि सवत्रिष्टं मदे अस्य युध्यतो रघ्वीरिव

परवणे ससुरुतयः ।

इन्द्रो यद वज्री धर्षमाणो अन्धसा भिनद

वलस्य परिधीन्निव तरितः ॥

परीं घर्णा चरति तित्विषे शवो.अपो वत्वीं

रजसो बुध्नमाशयत ।

वत्रस्य यत परवणे दुर्भिश्चनो निजघन्थ

हन्वोरिन्द्र तन्यतुम ॥

हरदं न हि तवा नग्रषन्त्यूर्मयो बरह्माणीन्द्र तव

यानि वर्धना ।

तवष्टा चित ते युज्यं वाध्रे शवस्ततक्ष

वज्रमभिभूत्योजसम ॥

जघन्वानु हरिभिः सम्भ्रतक्रतविन्द्र वत्रं मनुषे

गातुयन्नपः ।

अयच्छथा बाहवोर्वज्रमायसमधारयो दिव्या सूर्य

दर्शे ॥

बर्हत सवश्चन्द्रममवद यदुक्थ्यमक्रणवत भियसा

रोहणं दिवः ।

यन मानुषप्रधना इन्द्रमूतयः सवन्नर्पाचो

मरुतो.अमदन्ननु ॥

दयौश्चिदस्यामवानहेः सवनादयोयवीद भियसा

वज्र इन्द्र ते ।

वत्रस्य यद बद्धधानस्य रोदसी मदे सुतस्य

शवसाभिनच्छिरः ॥

यदिन नविन्द्र पर्थिवी दशभुजिरहानि विश्वा

ततनन्तक्रष्टयः ।

अत्राह ते मघवन विश्रुतं सहो दयामनु शवसा

बर्हणा भुवत ॥

तवमस्य पारे रजसो वयोमनः सवभूत्योजा
 अवसे धर्षन्मनः ।
 चक्रपे भूमिं परतिमानमोजसो.अपः सवः
 परिभूरेष्या दिवम ॥
 तवं भुवः परतिमानं पर्थिव्या रष्ववीरस्य
 बर्हतः पतिर्भूः ।
 विश्वमाप्रा अन्तरिक्षं महित्वा सत्यमद्धा
 नकिरन्यस्त्वावान ॥
 न यस्य दयावास्थिवी अनु वयचो न सिन्धवो
 रजसो अन्तमानशुः ।
 नोत सवर्ष्टि मदे अस्य युध्यत एको अन्यच्चक्रपे
 विश्वमानुषक ॥
 आर्चन्नत्र मरुतः सस्मिन्नाजौ विश्वे देवासो
 अमदन्ननुत्वा ।
 वर्त्रस्य यद भर्ष्टिमता वधेन नि तवमिन्द्र
 परत्यानं जघन्थ ॥
 tyam su meṣam mahayā svarvidam
 śatam yasya subhvaḥ sākamīrate |
 atyam na vājam havanasyadam
 rathamendram vavṛtyāmavase
 suvṛktibhiḥ ॥
 sa parvato na dharuṇeśvacyutaḥ
 sahasramūtistaviṣṭiṣu vāvṛdhe |
 indro yad vṛtramavadhīn
 nadivṛtamubjannarṇāmsijarhrṣāṇo
 andhasā ॥
 sa hi dvaro dvariṣu vavra ūdhani
 candrabudhno madavṛddho manīṣibhiḥ |
 indram tamahve svapasyayā dhiyā
 mamhiṣṭharātiṁ sa hi paprirandhasaḥ ॥
 āyam pṛṇanti divi sadmabarhiṣaḥ
 samudram na subhvaḥ svā abhiṣṭayaḥ |
 tam vṛtrahatyē anu tasthurūtayaḥ
 śuṣmāindramavātā ahrutapsavaḥ ॥
 abhi svavṛṣṭiṁ made asya yudhyato
 raghvīriva pravaṇe sasrurūtayaḥ |
 indro yad vajrī dhrṣamāṇo andhasā
 bhinad valasya paridhīnṛiva tritaḥ ॥
 parīm ghrṇā carati titviṣe śavo.apo vṛtvī
 rajaso budhnamāśayat |
 vṛtrasya yat pravaṇe durghṛbhiśvano

nijaghantha hanvorindra tanyatum ॥
 hradaṁ na hi tvā nyrṣantyūrmayo
 brahmāṇindra tava yāni vardhanā |
 tvaṣṭā cit te yujyam vāvṛdhe
 śavastatakṣa vajramabhibhūtyojasam ॥
 jaghanvānu haribhiḥ
 sambhṛtakratavindra vṛtram manuṣe
 ghātuyannapaḥ |
 ayachathā
 bāhvorvajramāyasamadhārayo divyā
 sūryam dṛṣe ॥
 bṛhat svaścandramamavad
 yadukthyamakṛṇvata bhiyasā rohaṇam
 divaḥ |
 yan mānuṣapradhanā indramūtayaḥ
 svarnṛṣāco maruto.amadannanu ॥
 dyauścidasyāmavānaheḥ
 svanādayoyavīd bhiyasā vajra indra te |
 vṛtrasya yad badbadhānasya rodasī
 made sutasya śavasābhinacchiraḥ ॥
 yadin nvindra pṛthivī daśabhujirahāni
 viśvā tatanantakṛṣṭayaḥ |
 atrāha te maghavan viśrutaṁ saho
 dyāmanu śavasā barhaṇā bhuvat ॥
 tvamasya pāre rajaso vyomanah
 svabhūtyojā avase dhrṣanmanah |
 cakṛṣe bhūmiṁ pratimānamojaso.apah
 svaḥ paribhūreṣyā divam ॥
 tvam bhuvaḥ pratimānam pṛthivyā
 ṛṣvavīrasya bṛhataḥ patirbhūḥ |
 viśvamāprā antarikṣam mahitvā
 satyamaddhā nakiranyastvāvān ॥
 na yasya dyāvāpṛthivī anu vyaco na
 sindhavo rajaso antamānaśuḥ |
 nota svavṛṣṭiṁ made asya yudhyata eko
 anyaccakṛṣe viśvamānuṣak ॥
 ārcannatra marutaḥ sasminnājau viśve
 devāso amadannanutvā |
 vṛtrasya yad bhrṣṭimatā vadhena ni
 tvamindra pratyānam jaghantha ॥

HYMN LII

Indra

I I GLORIFY that Ram who finds the
 light of heaven, whose hundred nobly-

natured ones go forth with him.
With hymns may I turn hither Indra to
mine aid,--the Car which like a strong
steed hasteth to the call.

2 Like as a mountain on firm basis,
unremoved, he, thousandfold protector,
waxed in mighty strength,
When Indra, joying in the draughts of
Soma juice, forced the clouds, slaying
Vrtra stayer of their flow.

3 For he stays e'en the stayers, spread
o'er laden cloud, rooted in light,
strengthened in rapture by the wise.
Indra with thought, with skilled activity,
I call, most liberal giver, for he sates
him with the juice.

4 Whom those that flow in heaven on
sacred grass, his own assistants, nobly-
natured, fill full like the sea,--
Beside that Indra when he smote down
Vrtra stood his helpers, straight in form,
mighty, invincible.

5 To him, as in wild joy he fought with
him who stayed the rain, his helpers
sped like swift streams down a slope,
When Indra, thunder-armed, made bold
by Soma draughts, as Trta cleaveth
Vala's fences, cleft him through.

6 Splendour encompassed thee, forth
shone thy warrior might: the rain-
obstructor lay in mid-air's lowest deep,
What time, O Indra, thou didst cast thy
thunder down upon the jaws of Vrtra
hard to be restrained.

7 The hymns which magnify thee,
Indra, reach to thee even as water-
brooks flow down and fill the lake.
Tvastar gave yet more force to thine
appropriate strength, and forged thy
thunderbolt of overpowering might.

8 When, Indra, thou whose power is
linked with thy Bay Steeds hadst
smitten Vrtra, causing floods to flow for
man,

Thou heldst in thine arms the metal
thunderbolt, and settest in the heaven
the Sun for all to see.

9 In fear they raised the lofty self-
resplendent hymn, praise giving and
effectual, leading up to heaven,

When Indra's helpers fighting for the
good of men, the Maruts, faithful to
mankind, joyed in the light.

10 Then Heaven himself, the mighty, at
that Dragon's roar reeled back in terror
when, Indra, thy thunderbolt
In the wild joy of Soma had struck off
with might the head of Vrtra, tyrant of
the earth and heaven.

11 O Indra, were this earth extended
forth tenfold, and men who dwell
therein multiplied day by day,
Still here thy conquering might,
Maghavan, would be famed: it hath
waxed vast as heaven in majesty and
power.

12 Thou, bold of heart, in thine own
native might, for help, upon the limit of
this mid-air and of heaven,
Hast made the earth to be the pattern of
thy strength: embracing flood and light
thou reachest to the sky.

13 Thou art the counterpart of earth, the
Master of lofty heaven with all its
mighty Heroes:
Thou hast filled all the region with thy
greatness: yea, of a truth there is none
other like thee.

14 Whose amplitude the heaven and
earth have not attained, whose bounds
the waters of mid-air have never
reached,--

Not, when in joy he fights the stayer of
the rain: thou, and none else, hast made
all things in order due.

15 The Maruts sang thy praise in this
encounter, and in thee all the Deities
delighted,

What time thou, Indra, with thy spiky
weapon, thy deadly bolt, smotest the
face of Vrtra.

Hymn 53

नयू षु वाचं पर महे भरामहे गिर इन्द्राय सद्ने
विवस्वतः ।

नू चिद धि रत्नं ससतामिवाविदन न

दुष्टतिर्द्रविणोदेषु शस्यते ॥
 दुरो अश्वस्य दुर इन्द्र गोरसि दुरो यवस्य वसुन
 इनस पतिः ।
 शिक्षानरः परदिवो अकामकर्शनः सखा
 सखिभ्यस्तमिदं गर्णीमसि ॥
 शचीव इन्द्र पुरुक्रद दयुमत्तम
 तवेदिदमभितश्चेकिते वसु ।
 अतः संग्रभ्याभिभूत आ भर मा तवायतो
 जरितुः काममूनयीः ॥
 एभिर्द्युभिः सुमना एभिरिन्दुभिर्निरुन्धानो
 अमतिं गोभिरश्विना ।
 इन्द्रेण दस्युं दरयन्त इन्दुभिर्युतद्वेषसःसमिषा
 रभेमहि ॥
 समिन्द्र राया समिषा रभेमहि सं वाजेभिः
 पुरुश्चन्द्रैरभिद्युभिः ।
 सं देव्या परमत्या वीरशुष्मया गोग्रयाश्चावत्या
 रभेमहि ॥
 ते तवा मदा अमदन तानि वष्ण्या ते सोमासो
 वर्त्रहत्येषु सत्पते ।
 यत कारवे दश वर्त्राण्यप्रति बर्हिष्मते नि
 सहस्राणि बर्हयः ॥
 युधा युधमुप घेदेषि धर्ष्ण्या पुरा पुरं समिदं
 हंस्योजसा ।
 नम्या यदिन्द्र सख्या परावति निबर्हयो नमुचिं
 नाम मायिनम ॥
 तवं करञ्जमुत पर्णयं
 वधीस्तेजिष्ठयातिथिग्वस्यवर्तनी ।
 तवं शता वङ्गर्दस्याभिनत पुरो.अनानुदः
 परिषूता रजिश्चना ॥
 तवमेताञ्जनराज्ञो दविर्दशाबन्धुना
 सुश्रवसोपजग्मुषः ।
 षष्टिं सहस्रा नवतिं नव शरुतो नि चक्रेण रथ्या
 दुष्पदाव्रणक ॥

तवमाविथ सुश्रवसं तवोतिभिस्तव
 तरामभिरिन्द्र तूर्याणम ।
 तवमस्मै कुत्समतिथिग्वमायुं महे राज्ञे यूने
 अरन्धनायः ॥
 य उद्रूचीन्द्र देवगोपाः सखायस्ते शिवतमा
 असाम ।
 तवां सतोषाम तवया सुवीरा दराधीय आयुः
 परतरं दधानाः ॥
 nyū śu vācam pra mahe bharāmahe
 ghira indrāya sadane vivasvataḥ ।
 nū cid dhi ratnam sasatāmivāvidan na
 duṣṭutirdraviṇodeṣu śasyate ॥
 duro aśvasya dura indra ghorasi duro
 yavasya vasuna inas patiḥ ।
 śikṣānaraḥ pradivo akāmakarśanaḥ
 sakhā sakhibhyastamidaṁ ghrṇīmāsi ॥
 śacīva indra purukṛd dyumattama
 tavedidamabhitaścekite vasu ।
 ataḥ saṁghr̥bhyābhibhūta ā bhara mā
 tvāyato jarituḥ kāmamūnayīḥ ॥
 ebhirdyubhiḥ sumanā
 ebhirindubhirmirundhāno amatiṁ
 ghobhiraśvinā ।
 indreṇa dasyuṁ darayanta
 indubhiryutadveśasaḥsamiṣā rabhemahi
 ॥
 samindra rāyā samiṣā rabhemahi saṁ
 vājebhiḥ puruścandrairabhidyubhiḥ ।
 saṁ devyā pramatyā vīraśuṣmayā
 ghoaghrayāśvāvatyā rabhemahi ॥
 te tvā madā amadan tāni vṛṣṇyā te
 somāso vṛtrahatyēṣu satpate ।
 yat kārave daśa vṛtrāṇyapra
 barhiṣmate ni sahasrāṇi barhayaḥ ॥
 yudhā yudhamupa ghedeṣi dhṛṣṇuyā
 purā puraṁ samidaṁ haṁsyojasā ।
 namyā yadindra sakhyā parāvati
 nibarhayo namuciṁ nāma māyinaṁ ॥
 tvaṁ karaṇjamuta parṇayam
 vadhīstejiṣṭhayātithighvasyavartanī ।
 tvaṁ śatā vaṅghr̥dasyābhinat
 puro.anānudaḥ pariṣūtā r̥jīśvanā ॥
 tvametāñ janarājño dvirdaśābandhunā
 suśravasopajaghuṣaḥ ।

ṣaṣṭim sahasrā navatim nava śruto ni
 cakreṇa rathyā duṣpadāvṛṇak ||
 tvamāvitha suśravasam tavotibhistava
 trāmabhirindra tūrvayāṇam |
 tvamasmai kutsamatithighvamāyūm
 mahe rājñe yūne arandhanāyaḥ ||
 ya udṛcīndra devaghopāḥ sakhāyaste
 śivatamā asāma |
 tvām stoṣāma tvayā suvīrā drāghīya
 āyuh pratarām dadhānāḥ ||

HYMN LIII

Indra

I WE will present fair praise unto the
 Mighty One, our hymns to Indra in
 Vivasvan's dwelling-place;
 For he hath ne'er found wealth in those
 who seem to sleep: those who give
 wealth to men accept no paltry praise.
 2 Giver of horses, Indra, giver, thou, of
 kine, giver of barley, thou art Lord and
 guard of wealth:
 Man's helper from of old, not
 disappointing hope, Friend of our
 friends, to thee as such we sing this
 praise.
 3 Indra, most splendid, powerful, rich in
 mighty deeds, this treasure spread
 around is known to be thine own.
 Gather therefrom, O Conqueror, and
 bring to us: fail not the hope of him who
 loves and sings to thee.
 4 Well pleased with these bright flames
 and with these Soma drops, take thou
 away our poverty with seeds and kine.
 With Indra scattering the Dasyu through
 these drops, freed from their hate may
 we obtain abundant food.
 5 Let us obtain, O Indra, plenteous
 wealth and food, with strength
 exceeding glorious, shining to the sky:
 May we obtain the Goddess Providence,
 the strength of heroes, special source of
 cattle, rich in steeds.
 6 These our libations strength-inspiring,
 Soma draughts, gladdened thee in the

fight with Vrtra, Hero Lord,
 What time thou slewest for the singer
 with trimmed grass ten thousand Vrtras,
 thou resistless in thy might.
 7 Thou goest on from fight to fight
 intrepidly, destroying castle after castle
 here with strength.
 Thou, Indra, with thy friend who makes
 the foe bow down, slewest from far
 away the guileful Namuci.
 8 Thou hast struck down in death
 Karañja, Parnaya, in Atithigva's very
 glorious going forth.
 Unyielding, when Rjisvan compassed
 them with siege, thou hast destroyed the
 hundred forts of Vangrida.
 9 With all-outstripping chariot-wheel, O
 Indra, thou far-famed, hast overthrown
 the twice ten Kings of men,
 With sixty thousand nine-and-ninety
 followers, who came in arms to fight
 with friendless Susravas.
 10 Thou hast protected Susravas with
 succour, and Turvayana with thine aid,
 O Indra.
 Thou madest Kutsa, Atithigva, Ayu,
 subject unto this King, the young, the
 mighty.
 11 May we protected by the Gods
 hereafter remain thy very prosperous
 friends, O Indra.
 Thee we extol, enjoying through thy
 favour life long and joyful and with
 store of heroes.

Hymn 54

मा नो अस्मिन् मघवन पत्स्वहसि नहि ते
 अन्तः शवसः परीणशे |
 अक्रन्दयो नद्यो रोरुवद वना कथा न
 कषोणीर्भियसा समारत ||
 अर्चा शक्राय शाकिने शचीवते शण्वन्तमिन्द्रं
 महयन्नभि षटुहि |
 यो धर्ष्णुना शवसा रोदसी उभे वर्षा वर्षत्वा
 वर्षभो नञ्जते ||

अर्चा दिवे बर्हते शूष्यं वचः सवक्षत्रं यस्य
 धर्षतो धर्षन मनः ।
 बर्हच्छ्रवा असुरो बर्हणा कर्तः पुरो हरिभ्यां
 वर्षभो रथो हि षः ॥
 तवं दिवो बर्हतः सानु कोपयो.अव तमना
 धर्षता शम्बरं भिनत ।
 यन मायिनो वरन्दिनो मन्दिना धर्षच्छितां
 गभस्तिमशनिं पर्तन्यसि ॥
 नि यद वर्णक्षि शवसनस्य मूर्धनि शुष्णस्य चिद
 वरन्दिनोरुवद वना ।
 पराचीनेन मनसा बर्हणावता यदद्या चित
 कर्णवः कस्त्वा परि ॥
 तवमाविथ नर्यं तुर्वशं यदुं तवं तुर्वीतिं
 वय्यंशतक्रतो ।
 तवं रथमेतशं कर्त्व्ये धने तवं पुरो नवतिं
 दम्भयो नव ॥
 स घा राजा सत्पतिः शूशुवज्जनो रातहव्यः
 परति यः शासमिन्वति ।
 उक्था वा यो अभिगणाति राधसा दानुरस्मा
 उपरा पिन्वते दिवः ॥
 असमं कषत्रमसमा मनीषा पर सोमपा अपसा
 सन्तु नेमे ।
 ये त इन्द्र ददुषो वर्धयन्ति महि कषत्रं सथविरं
 वष्ण्यं च ॥
 तुभ्येदेते बहुला अद्रिदुग्धाश्चमूषदश्चमसा
 इन्द्रपानाः ।
 वयश्चुहि तर्पया काममेषामथा मनो वसुदेयाय
 कर्ष्व ॥
 अपामतिष्ठद धरुणह्वरं तमो.अन्तर्ब्रस्य
 जठरेषुपर्वतः ।
 अभीमिन्द्रो नद्यो वत्रिणा हिता विश्वा अनुष्ठाः
 परवणेषु जिघ्रते ॥
 स श्रेष्ठमधि धा दयुस्त्रसस्मे महि कषत्रं

जनाषाळिन्द्र तव्यम ।
 रक्षा च नो मघोनः पाहि सूरीन राये च नः
 सवपत्या इषे धाः ॥
 mā no asmin maghavan pṛtsvaṃhasi
 nahi te antaḥ śavasah parīṇaśe |
 akrandayo nadyo roruvad vanā kathā na
 kṣoṇīrbhiyasā samārata ॥
 arcā śakrāya śākinē śacivate
 śṛṇvantamindram mahayannabhi ṣṭuhi |
 yo dhr̥ṣṇunā śavasā rodasī ubhe vṛṣā
 vṛṣatvā vṛṣabho nyṛṇjate ॥
 arcā dive br̥hate sūṣyam vacaḥ
 svakṣatram yasya dhr̥ṣato dhr̥ṣan
 manah |
 br̥hacchravā asuro barhaṇā kṛtaḥ puro
 haribhyām vṛṣabho ratho hi ṣah ॥
 tvam divo br̥hataḥ sānu kopayo.ava
 tmanā dhr̥ṣatā śambaram bhinat |
 yan māyino vrandino mandinā
 dhr̥ṣacchitām ghabhastimaśaniṃ
 pṛtanyasi ॥
 ni yad vṛṇakṣi śvasanasya mūrdhani
 sūṣṇasya cid vrandinororuvad vanā |
 prācīnena manasā barhaṇāvata yadadyā
 cit kṛṇavaḥ kastvā pari ॥
 tvamāvitha naryam turvaśam yadam
 tvam turvītiṃ vayyamśataktrato |
 tvam rathametaśam kṛtvye dhane tvam
 puro navatiṃ dambhayo nava ॥
 sa ghā rājā satpatiḥ sūśuvajjano
 rātahavyaḥ prati yaḥ śāsaminvati |
 ukthā vā yo abhighr̥ṇāti rādhasā
 dānurasmā uparā pinvate divaḥ ॥
 asamaṃ kṣatramasamā manīṣā pra
 somapā apasā santu neme |
 ye ta indra daduṣo vardhayanti mahi
 kṣatram sthaviram vṛṣṇyam ca ॥
 tubhyedete bahulā
 adridughdhāścamūśadaścamasā
 indrapānāḥ |
 vyaśnuhi tarpayā kāmameśāmathā
 mano vasudeyāya kṛṣva ॥
 apāmatiṣṭhad dharuṇahvaram
 tamō.antarvṛtrasya jaṭhareṣuparvataḥ |
 abhīmindro nadyo vavriṇā hitā viśvā
 anuṣṭhāḥ pravaṇeṣu jighnate ॥

sa śevṛdhamadhi dhā dyumnamasme
 mahi kṣatram janāṣālīndra tavyam |
 rakṣā ca no maghonaḥ pāhi sūrīn rāye
 ca naḥ svapatyā iṣe dhāḥ ||

HYMN LIV

Indra

1 URGE us not, Maghavan, to this
 distressful fight, for none may
 comprehend the limit of thy strength.
 Thou with fierce shout hast made the
 woods and rivers roar: did not men run
 in crowds together in their fear?
 2 Sing hymns of praise to Sakra, Lord
 of power and might; laud thou and
 magnify Indra who heareth thee,
 Who with his daring might, a Bull
 exceeding strong in strength, maketh
 him master of the heaven and earth.
 3 Sing forth to lofty Dyaus a strength-
 bestowing song, the Bold, whose
 resolute mind hath independent sway.
 High glory hath the Asura, compact of
 strength, drawn on by two Bay Steeds: a
 Bull, a Car is he.
 4 The ridges of the lofty heaven thou
 madest shake; thou, daring, of thyself
 smotest through Sambara,
 When bold with gladdening juice, thou
 warredst with thy bolt, sharp and two-
 edged, against the banded sorcerers.
 5 When with a roar that fills the woods,
 thou forcest down on wind's head the
 stores which Susna kept confined,
 Who shall have power to stay thee firm
 and eager-souled from doing still this
 day what thou of old hast done?
 6 Thou helpst Narya, Turvasa, and
 Yadu, and Vayya's son Turviti,
 Satakratu!
 Thou helpst horse and car in final
 battle thou breakest down the nine-and-
 ninety castles.
 7 A hero-lord is he, King of a mighty
 folk, who offers free oblations and
 promotes the Law,
 Who with a bounteous guerdon

welcomes hymns of praise: for him
 flows down the abundant stream below
 the sky.

8 His power is matchless, matchless is
 his wisdom; chief, through their work,
 be some who drink the Soma,
 Those, Indra, who increase the lordly
 power, the firm heroic strength of thee
 the Giver.

9 Therefore for thee are these abundant
 beakers Indra's drink, stone-pressed
 juices held in ladles.

Quaff them and satisfy therewith thy
 longing; then fix thy mind upon
 bestowing treasure.

10 There darkness stood, the vault that
 stayed the waters' flow: in Vrtra's
 hollow side the rain-cloud lay
 concealed.

But Indra smote the rivers which the
 obstructor stayed, flood following after
 flood, down steep declivities.

11 So give us, Indra, bliss-increasing
 glory give us great sway and strength
 that conquers people.

Preserve our wealthy patrons, save our
 princes; vouchsafe us wealth and food
 with noble offspring.

Hymn 55

दिवश्चिदस्य वरिमा वि पप्रथ इन्द्रं न महता
 पर्थिवीचन परति |

भीमस्तुविष्माध्वर्षणिभ्य आतपः शिशीते वज्रं
 तेजसे न वंसगः ||

सो अर्णवो न नद्यः समुद्रियः परति गर्भ्णाति
 विश्रिता वरीमभिः |

इन्द्रः सोमस्य पीतये वर्षायते सनात स युध्म
 ओजसा पनस्यते ||

तवं तमिन्द्र पर्वतं न भोजसे महो नर्मस्य
 धर्मणामिरज्यसि |

पर वीर्येण देवताति चेकिते विश्वस्मा उग्रः
 कर्मणे पुरोहितः ||

स इद वने नमस्युभिर्वचस्यते चारु जनेषु
 परब्रुवाण इन्द्रियम् ।
 वर्षा छन्दुर्भवति हर्यतो वर्षा कषेमेण
 धेनाम्मघवा यदिन्वति ॥
 स इन महानि समिथानि मज्मना कर्णोति युध्म
 ओजसा जनेभ्यः ।
 अधा चन शरद दधति तविषीमत इन्द्राय वज्रं
 निघनिघ्नते वधम् ॥
 स हि शरवस्युः सदनानि कर्त्रिमा कष्मया
 वर्धान ओजसाविनाशयन ।
 जयोतीषि कर्ण्वन्नक्राणि यज्यवे.अव सुक्रतुः
 सर्तवा अपः सर्जत ॥
 दानाय मनः सोमपावन्नस्तु ते.अर्वाञ्चा हरी
 वन्दनश्चुदा कर्धि ।
 यमिष्ठासः सारथयो य इन्द्र ते न तवा केता
 दभ्नुवन्ति भूर्णयः ॥
 अप्रक्षितं वसु बिभर्षि हस्तयोरषाळहं
 सहस्तन्वि शरतो दधे ।
 आत्रासो.अवतासो न कर्त्रिभस्तनूषु ते
 करतवैन्द्र भूरयः ॥
 divaścidasya varimā vi papratha indraṃ
 na mahnā pṛthivīcana prati |
 bhīmastuviṣmāñcarṣaṇibhya ātapaḥ
 śiśīte vajraṃ tejase na vaṃsaghaḥ ॥
 so arṇavo na nadyaḥ samudriyaḥ prati
 ghr̥bhñāti viśritā varīmabhiḥ |
 indraḥ somasya pītaye vṛṣāyate sanāt sa
 yudhma ojasā panasyate ॥
 tvaṃ tamindra parvataṃ na bhojase
 maho nṛmṇasya dharmāṇāmirajyasi |
 pra vīryeṇa devatāti cekite viśvasmā
 ughraḥ karmaṇe purohitaḥ ॥
 sa id vane namasyubhirvacasyate cāru
 janeṣu prabruvāṇa indriyam |
 vṛṣā chandurbhavati haryato vṛṣā
 kṣemeṇa dhenāmmaghavā yadinvati ॥
 sa in mahāni samithāni majmanā kṛṇoti
 yudhma ojasā janebhyaḥ |
 adhā cana śrad dadhati tviṣīmata

indrāya vajraṃ nighanighnate vadham ॥
 sa hi śravasyuḥ sadanāni kṛtrimā
 kṣmayā vṛdhāna ojasāvināśayan |
 jyotiṃṣi kṛṇvannavṛkāṇi yajyave.ava
 sukratuḥ sartavā apaḥ sṛjat ॥
 dānāya manaḥ somapāvannastu
 te.arvāñcā harī vandanaśrudā kṛdhi |
 yamiṣṭhāsaḥ sārathayo ya indra te na
 tvā ketāā dabhnuvanti bhūrṇayaḥ ॥
 aprakṣitaṃ vasu bibharṣi
 hastayoraṣāḥḥ saḥastanvi śruto dadhe
 |
 āvṛtāso.avatāso na kartṛbhistanūṣu te
 kratavaindra bhūrayaḥ ॥

HYMN LV

Indra

1 THOUGH e'en this heaven's wide
 space and earth have spread them out,
 nor heaven nor earth may be in
 greatness Indra's match.
 Awful and very mighty, causing woe to
 men, he whets his thunderbolt for
 sharpness, as a bull.
 2 Like as the watery ocean, so doth he
 receive the rivers spread on all sides in
 their ample width.
 He bears him like a bull to drink of
 Soma juice, and will, as Warrior from
 of old, be praised for might.
 3 Thou swayest, Indra, all kinds of great
 manly power, so as to bend, as't were,
 even that famed mountain down.
 Foremost among the Gods is he through
 hero might, set in the van, the Strong
 One, for each arduous deed.
 4 He only in the wood is praised by
 worshippers, when he shows forth to
 men his own fair Indra-power.
 A friendly Bull is he, a Bull to be
 desired when Maghavan auspiciously
 sends forth his voice.
 5 Yet verily the Warrior in his vigorous
 strength stirreth up with his might great
 battles for mankind;
 And men have faith in Indra, the

resplendent One, what time he hurleth
down his bolt, his dart of death.

6 Though, fain for glory, and with
strength increased on earth, he with
great might destroys the dwellings made
with art,

He makes the lights of heaven shine
forth secure, he bids, exceeding wise,
the floods flow for his worshipper.

7 Drinker of Soma, let thy heart incline
to give; bring thy Bays hitherward, O
thou who hearest praise.

Those charioteers of thine, best skilled
to draw the rein, the rapid sunbeams,
Indra, lead thee not astray.

8 Thou bearest in both hands treasure
that never fails; the famed One in his
body holds unvanquished might.

O Indra, in thy members many powers
abide, like wells surrounded by the
ministering priests.

Hymn 56

एष पर पूर्वीरव तस्य चम्रिषो.अत्यो न
योषामुदयस्त भुर्वणिः ।

दक्षं महे पाययते हिरण्यं रथमात्र्या हरियोगं
रभ्वसम ॥

तं गूर्तयो नेमन्निषः परीणसः समुद्रं न संचरणे
सनिष्यवः ।

पतिं दक्षस्य विदथस्य नू सहो गिरिं न वेना
अधि रोह तेजसा ॥

स तुर्वणिर्महानरेणु पौंस्ये गिरेर्झिर्न भराजते
तुजा शवः ।

येन शुष्णं मायिनमायसो मदे दुध्राभूषु रामयन
नि दामनि ॥

देवी यदि तविषी तवाब्धोतय इन्द्रं
सिषक्त्युषसं न सूर्यः ।

यो धर्ष्णुना शवसा बाधते तम इयति रेणुं
बर्हदह्रिष्वणिः ॥

वि यत तिरो धरुणमच्युतं रजो.अतिष्ठिपो दिव

आतासुबर्हणा ।

सवर्मीळहे यन मद इन्द्र हर्ष्याहन वर्र

निरपामौब्जो अर्णवम ॥

तवं दिवो धरुणं धिष ओजसा पर्थिव्या इन्द्र

सदनेषु माहिनः ।

तवं सुतस्य मदे अरिणा अपो वि वर्रस्य समया

पाष्यारुजः ॥

eṣa pra pūrvīrava tasya camriṣo.atyo na
yoṣāmudayaṁsta bhurvaṇiḥ ।
dakṣaṁ mahe pāyayate hiraṇyayaṁ
rathamāvṛtyā hariyoghaṁ ṛbhvasam ॥
taṁ ghūrtayo nemanniṣaḥ parīṇasaḥ
samudraṁ na saṁcaraṇe saniṣyavaḥ ।
patiṁ dakṣasya vidathasya nū saho
ghiriṁ na venā adhi roha tejasā ॥
sa turvaṇirmahānareṇu pauṁsye
ghirerbhr̥ṣṭirna bhr̥jate tujā śavaḥ ।
yena śuṣṇaṁ māyinaṁāyaso made
dudhraābhūṣu rāmayan ni dāmani ॥
devī yadi taviṣī tvāvṛdhotaya indraṁ
siṣaktyuṣasaṁ na sūryaḥ ।
yo dhr̥ṣṇunā śavasā bādgate tama iyarti
reṇuṁ br̥hadarhariṣvaṇiḥ ॥
vi yat tiro dharuṇamacyutaṁ
rajo.atiṣṭhipo diva ātāsubarhaṇā ।
svarmīḥe yan mada indra harṣyāhan
vṛtraṁ nirapāmaubjo arṇavam ॥
tvaṁ divo dharuṇaṁ dhiṣa ojasā
pṛthivyā indra sadaneṣu māhinaḥ ।
tvaṁ sutasya made ariṇā apo vi vṛtrasya
samayā pāṣyārujaḥ ॥

HYMN LVI

Indra

1 FOR this man's full libations held in
ladles, he hath roused him, eager, as a
horse to meet the mare.

He stays his golden car, yoked with Bay
Horses, swift, and drinks the Soma juice
which strengthens for great deeds.

2 To him the guidance-following songs
of praise flow full, as those who seek

gain go in company to the flood.
To him the Lord of power, the holy
synod's might, as to a hill, with speed,
ascend the loving ones.

3 Victorious, great is he; in manly battle
shines, unstained with dust, his might,
as shines a mountain peak;
Wherewith the iron one, fierce e'en
against the strong, in rapture, fettered
wily Sushna fast in bonds.

4 When Strength the Goddess, made
more strong for help by thee, waits upon
Indra as the Sun attends the Dawn,
Then. he who with his might
unflinching kills the gloom stirs up the
dust aloft, with joy and triumphing.

5 When thou with might, upon the
framework of the heaven, didst fix,
across, air's region firmly, unremoved,
In the light-winning war, Indra, in
rapturous joy, thou smotest Vrtra dead
and broughtest floods of rain.

6 Thou with thy might didst grasp, the
holder-up of heaven, thou who art
mighty also in the seats of earth.

Thou, gladdened by the juice, hast set
the waters free, and broken Vrtra's stony
fences through and through.

Hymn 57

पर मंहिष्ठाय बर्हते बर्हद्रये सत्यशुष्माय तवसे
मतिं भरे ।

अपामिव परवणे यस्य दुर्धरं राधो

विश्वायुशवसे अपात्रतम ॥

अध ते विश्वमनु हासदिष्टय आपो निम्नेव सवना
हविष्मतः ।

यत पर्वते न समशीत हर्यत इन्द्रस्य वज्रः

शनथिता हिरण्ययः ॥

अस्मै भीमाय नमसा समध्वर उषो न शुभ्र आ
भरापनीयसे ।

यस्य धाम शरवसे नामेन्द्रियं

जयोतिरकारिहरितो नायसे ॥

इमे त इन्द्र ते वयं पुरुष्टुत ये तवारभ्य चरामसि
परभूवसो ।

नहि तवदन्यो गिर्वणो गिरः सघत कषोणीरिव
परति नो हर्य तद वचः ॥

भूरि त इन्द्र वीर्यं तव समस्यस्य सतोतुर्मघवन
काममा पर्ण ।

अनु ते दयौर्ब्रह्मती वीर्यं मम इयं च ते पर्थिवी
नेम ओजसे ॥

तवं तमिन्द्र पर्वतं महामुरुं वज्रेण वज्रिन
पर्वशश्चकर्त्तिथ ।

अवारुजो निव्रताः सर्तवा अपः सत्रा विश्वं
दधिषे केवलं सहः ॥

pra maṁhiṣṭhāya br̥hate br̥hadraye
satyaśuṣmāya tavase matiṁ bhare |
apāmiva pravaṇe yasya durdharaṁ
rādho viśvāyusaṁvase apāvṛtam ||
adha te viśvamanu hāsadiṣṭaya āpo
nimneva savanā haviṣmataḥ |
yat parvate na samaśīta haryata indrasya
vajraḥ śnathitā hiraṇyayaḥ ||
asmai bhīmāya namaśā samadhvara uṣo
na śubhra ā bharāpanīyase |
yasya dhāma śravase nāmendriyaṁ
jyotirakāriharito nāyase ||
ime ta indra te vayaṁ puruṣṭuta ye
tvārabhya carāmasi prabhūvaso |
nahi tvadanyo ghirvaṇo ghiraḥ saghat
kṣoṇīriva prati no harya tad vacaḥ ||
bhūri ta indra vīryaṁ tava smasyasya
stoturmaghavan kāmamā pr̥ṇa |
anu te dyaurbṛhatī vīryaṁ mama iyaṁ
ca te pṛthivī nema ojase ||
tvaṁ tamindra parvataṁ mahāmuruṁ
vajreṇa vajrin parvaśāścakartitha |
avāsṛjo nivṛtāḥ sartavā apaḥ satrā
viśvaṁ dadhiṣe kevalaṁ sahaḥ ||

HYMN LVII

Indra

1 To him most liberal, lofty Lord of
lofty wealth, verily powerful and strong,
I bring my hymn,--

Whose checkless bounty, as of waters
down a slope, is spread abroad for all
that live, to give them strength.

2 Now all this world, for worship, shall
come after thee--the offerer's libations
like floods to the depth,
When the well-loved one seems to rest
upon the hill, the thunderbolt of Indra,
shatterer wrought of gold.

3 To him the terrible, most meet for
lofty praise, like bright Dawn, now
bring gifts with reverence in this rite,
Whose being, for renown, yea, Indra-
power and light, have been created, like
bay steeds, to move with speed.

4 Thine, Indra, praised by many,
excellently rich! are we who trusting in
thy help draw near to thee.

Lover of praise, none else but thou
receives our laud: as earth loves all her
creatures, love thou this our hymn.

5 Great is thy power, O Indra, we are
thine. Fulfil, O Maghavan, the wish of
this thy worshipper.

After thee lofty heaven hath measured
out its strength: to thee and to thy power
this earth hath bowed itself.

6 Thou, who hast thunder for thy
weapon, with thy bolt hast shattered
into pieces this broad massive cloud.

Thou hast sent down the obstructed
floods that they may flow: thou hast,
thine own for ever, all victorious might.

Hymn 58

नू चित सहोजा अमृतो नि तुन्दते होता यद दूतो

अभवद विवस्वतः ।

वि साधिष्ठेभिः पथिभी रजो मम आ

देवताताहविषा विवासति ॥

आ सवमद्म युवमानो अजरस्त्विष्यन्नतसेषु

तिष्ठति ।

अत्यो न पृष्ठं परुषितस्य रोचते दिवो न सानु

सतनयन्नचिक्रदत ॥

कराणा रुद्रेभिर्वसुभिः पुरोहितो होता निषत्तो

रयिषाळमर्त्यः ।

रथो न विश्व रञ्जसान आयुषु वयानुषग वार्या

देव रण्वति ॥

वि वातजूतो अतसेषु तिष्ठते वर्था जुहूभिः

सर्ण्या तुविष्वणिः ।

तर्षु यदग्रे वनिनो वर्षायसे कर्ष्णं त एम रुशदूर्मे

अजर ॥

तपुर्जम्भो वन आ वातचोदितो यूथे न

साह्वानव वाति वंसगः ।

अभिव्रजन्नक्षितं पाजसा रजः सथातुश्चरथं

भयते पतत्रिणः ॥

दधुष ट्वा भर्गवो मानुषेष्वारयिं न चारुं सुहवं

जनेभ्यः ।

होतारमग्रे अतिथिं वरेण्यं मित्रं न शेवं दिव्याय

जन्मने ॥

होतारं सप्त जुह्वो यजिष्ठं यं वाघतो वर्णते

अध्वरेषु ।

अग्निं विश्वेषामरतिं वसूनां सपर्यामि परयसा

यामि रत्नम ॥

अछिद्रा सूनो सहसो नो अद्य सतोऽभ्यो

मित्रमहः शर्म यच्छ ।

अग्रे गर्णन्तमंहस उरुष्योर्जो नपात

पूर्विरायसीभिः ॥

भवा वरूथं गर्णते विभावो भवा मघवन

मघवद्भ्यः शर्म ।

उरुष्याग्ने अंहसो गर्णन्तं परातर्मक्षू

धियावसुर्जगम्यात ॥

nū cit sahojā amṛto ni tundate hotā yad
dūto abhavad vivasvataḥ |

vi sādhiṣṭhebhīḥ pathibhī rajo mama ā
devatātāhaviṣā vivāsati ||

ā svamadma yuvamāno

ajarastrṣvaviṣyannataseṣu tiṣṭhati |

atyō na prṣṭhaṃ pruṣitasya rocate divo
na sānu stanayannacikradat ||

krāṇā rudrebhirvasubhīḥ purohito hotā
niṣatto rayiṣālamartyaḥ |

ratho na vikṣv ṛñjasāna āyuṣu

vyānuṣagh vāryā deva ṛṇvati ||

vi vātajūto ataseṣu tiṣṭhate vṛthā

juhūbhīḥ sṛṇyā tuviṣvaṇiḥ |

trṣu yadaghne vanino vṛṣāyase kṛṣṇaṃ
ta ema ruṣadūrme ajara ||

tapurjambho vana ā vātacodito yūthe na
sāhvānava vāti vaṃsaghaḥ |

abhivrajannakṣitaṃ pājasā rajaḥ

sthātuṣcarathaṃ bhayate patatrināḥ ||

dadhuṣ ṭvā bhr̥ghavo mānuṣeṣvā rayiṃ
na cāruṃ suhavaṃ janebhyaḥ |

hotāramaghne atithiṃ vareṇyaṃ

mitraṃ na śevaṃ divyāya janmane ||

hotāraṃ sapta juhvo yajīṣṭhaṃ yaṃ

vāghato vṛṇate adhvareṣu |

aghniṃ viśveṣāmaratiṃ vasūnām

saparyāmi prayasā yāmi ratnam ||

achidrā sūno sahaso no adya stotṛbhyo
mitramahaḥ śarma yacha |

aghne ghr̥ñantamaṃhasa uruṣyorjo

napāt pūrbhirāyasībhiḥ ||

bhavā varūthaṃ ghr̥ñate vibhāvo bhavā

maghavan maghavadbhyaḥśarma |

uruṣyāghne aṃhaso ghr̥ñantaṃ

prātarmakṣū dhiyāvasurjaghamyāt ||

HYMN LVIII

Agni

1 NE'ER waxeth faint the Immortal,
Son of Strength, since he, the Herald,
hath become Vivasvan's messenger.
On paths most excellent he measured
out mid-air: he with oblation calls to
service of the Gods.

2 Never decaying, seizing his
appropriate food, rapidly, eagerly
through the dry wood he spreads.
His back, as he is sprinkled, glistens
like a horse: loud hath he roared and
shouted like the heights of heaven?
3 Set high in place o'er all that Vasus,
Rudras do, immortal, Lord of riches,
seated as High Priest;

Hastening like a car to men, to those
who live, the God without delay gives
boons to be desired.

4 Urged by the wind he spreads through
dry wood as he lists, armed with his
tongues for sickles, with a mighty roar.
Black is thy path, Agni, changeless,
with glittering waves! when like a bull
thou rushest eager to the trees.

5 With teeth of flame, wind-driven,
through the wood he speeds, triumphant
like a bull among the herd of cows,
With bright strength roaming to the
everlasting air: things fixed, things
moving quake before him as he flies.

6 The Bhrgus established thee among
mankind for men, like as a treasure,
beauteous, easy to invoke;

Thee, Agni, as a herald and choice-
worthy guest, as an auspicious Friend to
the Celestial Race.

7 Agni, the seven tongues' deffest
Sacrificer, him whom the priests elect at
solemn worship,
The Herald, messenger of all the Vasus,
I serve with dainty food, I ask for
riches.

8 Grant, Son of Strength, thou rich in
friends, a refuge without a flaw this day
to us thy praisers.

O Agni, Son of Strength, with forts of iron preserve thou from distress the man who lauds thee.

9 Be thou a refuge, Bright One, to the singer, a shelter, Bounteous Lord, to those who worship.

Preserve the singer from distress, O Agni. May he, enriched with prayer, come soon and early.

Hymn 59

वया इदग्ने अग्नयस्ते अन्ये तवे विश्वे अमृता
मादयन्ते ।
वैश्वानर नाभिरसि कषितीनां सथूणेव
जनानुपमिद ययन्थ ॥
मूर्धा दिवो नाभिरग्निः पर्थिव्या अथाभवदरती
रोदस्योः ।
तं तवा देवासो.अजनयन्त देवं वैश्वानर
जयोतिरिदार्याय ॥
आ सूर्ये न रश्मयो ध्रुवासो वैश्वानरे
दधिरे.अग्रा वसूनि ।
या पर्वतेष्वोषधीष्वप्सु या मानुषेष्वसि तस्य
राजा ॥
बर्हती इव सूनवे रोदसी गिरो होता मनुष्यो न
दक्षः ।
सवर्बते सत्यशुष्माय पूर्वीर्वैश्वानराय नर्तमाय
यहवीः ॥
दिवश्चित ते बर्हतो जातवेदो वैश्वानर पर
रिरिचे महित्वम ।
राजा कर्षीनामसि मानुषीणां युधा देवेभ्यो
वरिवश्चकर्थ ॥
पर नू महित्वं वर्षभस्य वोचं यं पूरवो वर्त्रहणं
सचन्ते ।
वैश्वानरो दस्युमग्निर्जघन्वानधूनोत काष्ठा अव
शम्बरं भेत ॥
वैश्वानरो महिम्ना विश्वक्रिष्टर्भरद्वाजेषु यजतो

विभावा ।

शातवनेये शतिनीभिरग्निः पुरुणीथे जरते

सून्तावान ॥

vayā idaghne aghnayaste anye tve viśve
amṛtā mādayante ।
vaiśvānara nābhirasi kṣitīnām sthūṇeva
janānupamid yayantha ॥
mūrdhā divo nābhiraghnīḥ pṛthivyā
athābhavadaratī rodasyoḥ ।
taṁ tvā devāso.ajanayanta devaṁ
vaiśvānara jyotiridāryāya ॥
ā sūrye na raśmayo dhruvāso vaiśvānare
dadhire.aghnā vasūni ।
yā parvateṣvoṣadhīṣvapsu yā
mānuṣeṣvasi tasya rājā ॥
bṛhatī iva sūnave rodasī ghiro hotā
manuṣyo na dakṣaḥ ।
svarvate satyaśuṣmāya
pūrvīrvaiśvānarāya nṛtamāya yāhvīḥ ॥
divāscit te bṛhato jātavedo vaiśvānara
pra ririce mahitvam ।
rājā kṛṣṭīnāmasi mānuṣīṇām yudhā
devebhyo varivaścakartha ॥
pra nū mahitvaṁ vṛṣabhasya vocaṁ
yaṁ pūravo vṛtrahaṇaṁ sacante ।
vaiśvānaro
dasyumaghnirjaghanvānadhūnot kāṣṭhā
ava śambaram bhet ॥
vaiśvānaro mahimnā
viśvakṛṣṭirbharadvājeṣu yajato vibhāvā
।
śātavaneye śatinībhiraḥgnīḥ puruṇīthe
jarate sūnṛtāvān ॥

HYMN LIX

Agni

1 THE other fires are, verily, thy branches; the Immortals all rejoice in thee, O Agni.

Centre art thou, Vaisvanara, of the people, sustaining men like a deep-founded pillar.

2 The forehead of the sky, earth's

centre, Agni became the messenger of
earth and heaven.

Vaisvanara, the Deities produced thee, a
God, to be a light unto the Arya.

3 As in the Sun firm rays are set for
ever, treasures are in Vaisvanara, in
Agni.

Of all the riches in the hills, the waters,
the herbs, among mankind, thou art the
Sovran.

4 As the great World-halves, so are their
Son's praises; skilled, as a man, to act, is
he the Herald.

Vaisvanara, celestial, truly mighty, most
manly One, hath many a youthful
consort.

5 Even the lofty heaven, O Jatavedas
Vaisvanara, hath not attained thy
greatness.

Thou art the King of lands where men
are settled, thou hast brought comfort to
the Gods in battle.

6 Now will I tell the greatness of the
Hero whom Puru's sons follow as
Vrtra's slayer:

Agni Vaisvanara struck down the
Dasyu, cleave Sambara through and
shattered down his fences.

7 Vaisvanara, dwelling by his might
with all men, far-shining, holy mid the
Bharadvajas,

Is lauded, excellent, with hundred
praises by Purunitha, son of Satavani.

Hymn 60

वह्निं यशसं विदथस्य केतुं सुप्राव्यं दूतं
सद्योर्थम ।

दविजन्मानं रयिमिव परशस्तं रातिं भरद
भर्गवेमातरिश्वा ॥

अस्य शासुरुभयासः सचन्ते हविष्मन्त उशिजो
ये च मर्ताः ।

दिवश्चित पूर्वो नयसादि होताऽऽद्यो
विश्वपतिर्विक्षुवेधाः ॥

तं नव्यसी हर्द आ जायमानमस्मत

सुकीर्तिर्मधुजिह्वमश्याः ।

यं रत्विजो वर्जने मानुषासः परयस्वन्त आयवो
जीजनन्त ॥

उशिक पावको वसुर्मानुषेषु वरेण्यो होताधायि
विश्व ।

दमूना गर्हपतिर्दम आ अग्निर्भुवद रयिपती
रयीणाम ॥

तं तवा वयं पतिमग्रे रयीणां पर शंसामो
मतिभिर्गोतमासः ।

आशुं न वाजम्भरं मर्जयन्तः परातर्मक्षू
धियावसुर्जगम्यात ॥

vahniṃ yaśasaṃ vidathasya ketuṃ
suprāvyaṃ dūtaṃ sadyoartham ।

dvijanmānaṃ rayimiva praśastaṃ rātiṃ
bharad bhr̥ghavemātariśvā ॥

asya śāsurbhayāsaḥ sacante
haviṣmanta uśijo ye ca martāḥ ।

divācit pūrvo nyasādi hotāpṛchyō
viśpatirvikṣuvedhāḥ ॥

taṃ navyasī hr̥da ā jāyamānamasmat
sukīrtirmadhujihvamaśyāḥ ।

yaṃ ṛtvijo vṛjane mānuṣāsaḥ
prayasvanta āyavo jījananta ॥

uśik pāvako vasurmānuṣeṣu vareṇyo
hotādhāyi vikṣu ।

damūnā ghr̥hapatirdama ā aghnirbhuvad
rayipatī rayīṇām ॥

taṃ tvā vayaṃ patimaghne rayīṇāṃ pra
śaṃsāmo matibhirghotamāsaḥ ।

āśuṃ na vājambharaṃ marjayantaḥ
prātarmakṣū dhiyāvasurjaghamyāt ॥

HYMN LX

Agni

1 As 'twere Some goodly treasure
Matarisvan brought, as a gift, the
glorious Priest to Bhrgu,
Banner of sacrifice, the good Protector,
child of two births, the swiftly moving
envoy.

2 Both Gods and men obey this Ruler's
order, Gods who are worshipped, men
who yearn and worship.

As Priest he takes his seat ere break of
morning, House-Lord, adorable with
men, Ordainer.

3 May our fair praise, heart-born, most
recent, reach him whose tongue, e'en at
his birth, is sweet as honey;

Whom mortal priests, men, with their
strong endeavour, supplied with dainty
viands, have created.

4 Good to mankind, the yearning
Purifier hath among men been placed as
Priest choice-worthy.

May Agni be our Friend, Lord of the
Household, protector of the riches in the
dwelling.

5 As such we Gotamas with hymns
extol thee, O Agni, as the guardian Lord
of riches,

Decking thee like a horse, the swift
prizewinner. May he, enriched with
prayer, come soon and early.

Hymn 61

अस्मा इदु पर तवसे तुराय परयो न हर्मि
सतोमं माहिनाय ।

रचीषमायाधिगव ओहमिन्द्राय बरह्माणि
राततमा ॥

अस्मा इदु परय इव पर यंसि भराम्याङ्गूषं
बाधे सुक्त्ति ।

इन्द्राय हर्दा मनसा मनीषा परत्ताय पत्ये
धियोमर्जयन्त ॥

अस्मा इदु तयमुपमं सवर्षा
भराम्याङ्गूषमास्येन ।

मंहिष्ठमच्छोक्तिभिर्मतीनां सुक्त्तिभिः सूरिं
वाध्ध्यै ॥

अस्मा इदु सतोमं सं हिनोमि रथं न तष्टेव
तत्तिनाय ।

गिरश्च गिर्वाहसे सुक्त्तीन्द्राय विश्वमिन्वं

मेधिराय ॥

अस्मा इदु सप्तिमिव शरवस्येन्द्रायार्क जुह्वा
समञ्जे ।

वीरं दानौकसं वन्दध्यै पुरां गूर्तश्रवसं दर्माणम
॥

अस्मा इदु तवष्टा तक्षद वज्रं सवपस्तमं सवर्यं
रणाय ।

वर्त्रस्य चिद विदद येन मर्म तुजन्नीशानस्तुजता
कियेधाः ॥

अस्येदु मातुः सवनेषु सद्यो महः पितुं
पपिवाञ्चार्वन्ना ।

मुषायद विष्णुः पचतं सहीयान विध्यद
वराहन्तिरो अद्रिमस्ता ॥

अस्मा इदु गनाश्चिद
देवपत्नीरिन्द्रायार्कमहिहत्य ऊवुः ।
परि दयावाप्तिवी जभ्र उर्वी नास्य ते महिमानं
परिष्टः ॥

अस्येदेव पर रिरिचे महित्वं दिवस पर्थिव्याः
पर्यन्तरिक्षात ।

सवराळ इन्द्रो दम आ विश्वगूर्तः सवरिरमत्रो
ववक्षे रणाय ॥

अस्येदेव शवसा शुषन्तं वि वर्ध्द वज्रेण
वर्त्रमिन्द्रः ।

गा न वराणा अवनीरमुञ्चदभि शरवो दावने
सचेताः ॥

अस्येदु तवेषसा रन्त सिन्धवः परि यद वज्रेण
सीमयच्छत ।

ईशानक्रद दाशुषे दशस्यन तुर्वीतये गाधं
तुर्वणिः कः ॥

अस्मा इदु पर भरा तूतुजानो वर्त्राय
वज्रमीशानः कियेधाः ।

गोर्न पर्व वि रदा तिरश्चेष्यन्नर्णास्यपां चरध्यै
॥

अस्येदु पर बरूहि पूव्याणि तुरस्य कर्माणि नव्य
उक्थैः ।

युधे यदिष्णान आयुधान्य रघायमाणो
निरिणाति शत्रून ॥

अस्येदु भिया गिरयश्च दळ्हा दयावा च भूमा
जनुषस्तुजेते ।

उपो वेनस्य जोगुवान ओणिं सद्यो भुवद
वीर्याय नोधाः ॥

अस्मा इदु तयदनु दाय्येषामेको यद वत्रे
भूरेरीशानः ।

परैतशं सूर्ये पस्वधानं सौवश्ये सुष्विमावदिन्द्रः
॥

एवा ते हारियोजना सुन्त्कीन्द्र बरह्माणि
गोतमासो अक्रन ।

ऐषु विश्वपेशसं धियं धाः परातर मक्षू
धियावसुर जगम्यात॥

asmā idu pra tavase turāya prayo na
harmi stomaṃ māhināya ।
ṛcīśamāyādhrighava ohamindrāya
brahmāṇi rātataṃ ॥
asmā idu praya iva pra yaṃsi
bharāmyāṅghūśaṃ bādhe suvr̥kti ।
indrāya hr̥dā manasā manīṣā pratnāya
patye dhiyomarjayanta ॥
asmā idu tyamupamaṃ svar̥sāṃ
bharāmyāṅghūśamāsyena ।
maṃhiṣṭhamachoktibhirmatīnāṃ
suvr̥ktibhiḥ sūriṃ vāvṛdhadhyai ॥
asmā idu stomaṃ saṃ hinomi rathaṃ
na taṣṭeva tatsināya ।
ghiraśca ghīrvāhase suvr̥ktīndrāya
viśvaminvaṃ medhirāya ॥
asmā idu saptimiva
śravasyendrāyārkaṃ juhvā samañje ।
vīraṃ dānaukasaṃ vandadhyai purāṃ
ghūrtaśravasaṃ darmāṇam ॥
asmā idu tvaṣṭā takṣad vajraṃ
svapastamaṃ svaryaṃ raṇāya ।
vṛtrasya cid vidad yena marma
tujannīśānastujatā kiyedhāḥ ॥

asyedu mātuḥ savaneṣu sadyo mahah
pituṃ papivāñcārvaṇā ।
muṣāyad viṣṇuḥ pacataṃ sahiyān
vidhyad varāhantiro adrimastā ॥
asmā idu ghnāscid
devapatnīrindrāyārka mahihatyā ūvuḥ ।
pari dyāvāpṛthivī jabhra urvī nāsyā te
mahimānaṃ pariṣṭaḥ ॥
asyedeva pra ririce mahitvaṃ divas
pṛthivyāḥ paryantarikṣāt ।
svarā! indro dama ā viśvaghūrtaḥ
svariramatro vavakṣe raṇāya ॥
asyedeva śavasā śuśantaṃ vi vṛṣcad
vajreṇa vṛtramindraḥ ।
ghā na vrāṇā avanīramuñcadabhi śravo
dāvane sacetāḥ ॥
asyedu tveṣasā ranta sindhavaḥ pari yad
vajreṇa sīmayachāt ।
īśānakṛd dāśuṣe dāśasyan turvītaye
ghādhaṃ turvaṇiḥ kaḥ ॥
asmā idu pra bharā tūtujāno vṛtrāya
vajramīśānaḥ kiyedhāḥ ।
ghorna parva vi radā
tiraśceṣyannarṇāṃsyapāṃ caradhyai ॥
asyedu pra brūhi pūrvyāṇi turasya
karmāṇi navya ukthaiḥ ।
yudhe yadiṣṇāna āyudhāny ṛghāyamāṇo
niriṇāti śatrūn ॥
asyedu bhiyā ghirayaśca dṛḥhā dyāvā ca
bhūmā janusastujete ।
upo venasya joghuvāna oṇiṃ sadyo
bhuvad vīryāya nodhāḥ ॥
asmā idu tyadanu dāyyeśāmeko yad
vavne bhūrerīśānaḥ ।
praitaśaṃ sūrye paspṛdhānaṃ
sauvaśvye suṣvimāvadindraḥ ॥
evā te hāriyojanā suvr̥ktīndra brahmāṇi
ghotamāso akran ।
aiṣu viśvapeśasaṃ dhiyaṃ dhāḥ prātar
makṣū dhiyāvasur jaghamyāt॥

HYMN LXI

Indra

1 EVEN to him, swift, strong and high.
exalted, I bring my song of praise as
dainty viands,
My thought to him resistless, praise-
deserving, prayers offered most
especially to Indra.

2 Praise, like oblation, I present, and
utter aloud my song, my fair hymn to
the Victor.

For Indra, who is Lord of old, the
singers have decked their lauds with
heart and mind and spirit.

3 To him then with my lips mine
adoration, winning heaven's light, most
excellent, I offer,
To magnify with songs of invocation
and with fair hymns the Lord, most
bounteous Giver.

4 Even for him I frame a laud, as
fashions the wright a chariot for the
man who needs it,--

Praises to him who gladly hears our
praises, a hymn well-formed, all-
moving, to wise Indra.

5 So with my tongue I deck, to please
that Indra, my hymn, as 'twere a horse,
through love of glory,

To reverence the Hero, bounteous
Giver, famed far and wide, destroyer of
the castles.

6 Even for him hath Tvastar forged the
thunder, most deftly wrought, celestial,
for the battle,

Wherewith he reached the vital parts of
Vrtra, striking-the vast, the mighty with
the striker.

7 As soon as, at libations of his mother,
great Visnu had drunk up the draught,
he plundered.

The dainty cates, the cooked mess; but
One stronger transfixed the wild boar,
shooting through the mountain.

8 To him, to Indra, when he slew the
Dragon, the Dames, too, Consorts of the
Gods, wove praises.

The mighty heaven and earth hath he
encompassed: thy greatness heaven and
earth, combined, exceed not.

9 Yea, of a truth, his magnitude
surpasseth the magnitude of earth, mid-
air, and heaven.

Indra, approved by all men, self-
resplendent, waxed in his home, loud-
voiced and strong for battle.

10 Through his own strength Indra with
bolt of thunder cut piece-meal Vrtra,
drier up of waters.

He let the floods go free, like cows
imprisoned, for glory, with a heart
inclined to bounty.

11 The rivers played, through his
impetuous splendour, since with his bolt
he compassed them on all sides.

Using his might and favouring him who
worshipped, he made a ford, victorious,
for Turviti.

12 Vast, with thine ample power, with
eager movement, against this Vrtra cast
thy bolt of thunder.

Rend thou his joints, as of an ox,
dissevered, with bolt oblique, that
floods of rain may follow.

13 Sing with new lauds his exploits
wrought aforetime, the deeds of him,
yea, him who moveth swiftly,

When, hurling forth his weapons in the
battle, he with impetuous wrath lays
low the foemen.

14 When he, yea, he, comes forth the
firm. Set mountains and the whole
heaven and earth, tremble for terror.

May Nodhas, ever praising the
protection of that dear Friend, gain
quickly strength heroic.

15 Now unto him of these things hath
been given what he who rules alone o'er
much, electeth.

Indra hath helped Etasa, Soma-presser,
contending in the race of steeds with
Surya.

16 Thus to thee, Indra, yoker of Bay
Coursers, the Gotamas have brought
their prayers to please thee.

Bestow upon them thought, decked with

all beauty. May he, enriched with
prayer, come soon and early.

Hymn 62

पर मन्महे शवसानाय शूषमाङ्गूषं गिर्वणसे
अङ्गिरस्वत ।
सुव्रिक्तभिः सतुवत रग्मियायार्चामार्कं नरे
विश्रुताय ॥
पर वो महे महि नमो भरध्वमाङ्गूष्यं
शवसानाय साम ।
येना नः पूर्वे पितरः पदज्ञा अर्चन्तो अङ्गिरसो
गा अविन्दन ॥
इन्द्रस्याङ्गिरसां चेष्टौ विदत सरमा तनयाय
धासिम ।
बर्हस्पतिर्भिनदद्रिं विदद गाः
समुस्त्रियाभिर्वावशन्त नरः ॥
स सुष्टुभा स सतुभा सप्त विप्रैः सवरेणाद्रिं
सवर्यो नवग्वैः ।
सरण्युभिः फलिगमिन्द्र शक्र वलं रवेणदरयो
दशग्वैः ॥
गर्गानो अङ्गिरोभिर्दस्म वि वरुषसा सूर्येण
गोभिरन्धः ।
वि भूम्या अप्रथय इन्द्र सानु दिवो रज
उपरमस्तभायः ॥
तदु परयक्षतममस्य कर्म दस्मस्य चारुतममस्ति
दंसः ।
उपह्वरे यदुपरा अपिन्वन मध्वर्णसो
नद्यश्चतस्रः ॥
दविता वि वत्रे सनजा सनीले अयास्य
सतवमानेभिरकैः ।
भगो न मेने परमे वयोमन्त्रधारयद रोदसी
सुदंसाः ॥
सनाद दिवं परि भूमा विरूपे पुनर्भुवा युवती

सवेभिरेवैः ।
कर्णोभिरक्तोषा रुशद्भिर्वपुर्भिरा चरतो
अन्यान्या ॥
सनेमि सख्यं सवपस्यमानः सूनुर्दाधार शवसा
सुदंसाः ।
आमासु चिद दधिषे पक्वमन्तः पयः कर्णासु
रुशद रोहिणीषु ॥
सनात सनीला अवनीरवाता वरता रक्षन्ते
अमृताः सहोभिः ।
पुरु सहस्रा जनयो न पत्नीर्दुवस्यन्ति सवसारो
अह्याणम ॥
सनायुवो नमसा नव्यो अर्कैर्वसूयवो मतयो
दस्म दद्रुः ।
पतिं न पत्नीरुशतीरुशन्तं सप्रशन्ति तवा
शवसावन्मनीषाः ॥
सनादेव तव रायो गभस्तौ न कषीयन्ते नोप
दस्यन्ति दस्म ।
दयुमानसि करतुमानिन्द्र धीरः शिक्षा
शचीवस्तव नः शचीभिः ॥
सनायते गोतम इन्द्र नव्यमतक्षद बरह्म
हरियोजनाय ।
सुनीथाय नः शवसान नोधाः परातर मक्षू
धियावसुर जगम्यात ॥
pra manmahe śavasānāya
śūṣamāṅghūṣaṁ ghirvaṇase
aṅghirasvat ।
suvṛktibhiḥ stuvata
rghmiyāyārcāmārkaṁ nare viśrutāya ॥
pra vo mahe mahi namo
bharadhvamāṅghūṣyaṁ śavasānāya
sāma ।
yenā naḥ pūrve pitarah padajñā arcanto
aṅghiraso ghā avindan ॥
indrasyāṅghirasam ceṣṭau vidat saramā
tanayāya dhāsim ।
bṛhaspatirbhinadadriṁ vidad ghāḥ
samusriyābhīrvāvaśanta narah ॥
sa suṣṭubhā sa stubhā sapta vipraiḥ

svareṇādrim svaryo navaghvaiḥ |
 saraṇyubhiḥ phalighamindra śakra
 valaṃ raveṇadarayo daśaghvaiḥ ||
 ghrṇāno aṅghirobhirdasma vi varuṣasā
 sūryeṇa ghobhirandhaḥ |
 vi bhūmyā aprathaya indra sānu divo
 raja uparamastabhāyaḥ ||
 tadu prayakṣatamamasya karma
 dasmasya cārutamamasti daṃsaḥ |
 upahvare yaduparā apinvan
 madhvarṇaso nadyaścatasraḥ ||
 dvitā vi vavre sanajā sanīle ayāsyā
 stavamānebhirkaiḥ |
 bhagho na mene parame
 vyomannadhārayad rodaṣī sudamśaḥ ||
 sanād divaṃ pari bhūmā virūpe
 punarbhuva yuvatī svebhirevaiḥ |
 kṛṣṇebhiraktoṣā ruśadbhirvapurbhirā
 carato anyānyā ||
 sanemi sakhyaṃ svapasyamānaḥ
 sūnurdādhāra śavasā sudamśaḥ |
 āmāsu cid dadhiṣe pakvamantaḥ payaḥ
 kṛṣṇāsu ruśad rohiṇīṣu ||
 sanāt sanīlā avanīravātā vratā rakṣante
 amṛtāḥ sahubhiḥ |
 purū sahasrā janayo na patnīrduvasyanti
 svasāro ahrayāṇam ||
 sanāyuvō namasā navyo arkairvasūyavo
 matayo dasma dadruḥ |
 patiṃ na patnīruśatīruśantaṃ spṛśanti
 tvā śavasāvanmanīṣāḥ ||
 sanādeva tava rāyo ghabhastau na
 kṣīyante nopa dasyanti dasma |
 dyumānāsi kratumānindra dhīraḥ śikṣā
 śacīvastava naḥ śacībhiḥ ||
 sanāyate ghotama indra navyamatakṣad
 brahma hariyojanāya |
 sunīthāya naḥ śavasāna nodhāḥ prātar
 makṣū dhiyāvasur jaghamyāt||

HYMN LXII

Indra

1. LIKE Angiras a gladdening laud we
ponder to him who loveth song,
exceeding mighty.
Let us sing glory to the far-famed Hero
who must be praised with fair hymns by
the singer.
- 2 Unto the great bring ye great
adoration, a chant with praise to him
exceeding mighty,
Through whom our sires, Angirases,
singing praises and knowing well the
places, found the cattle.
- 3 When Indra and the Angirases desired
it, Sarama found provision for her
offspring.
Brhaspati cleft the mountain, found the
cattle: the heroes shouted with the kine
in triumph.
- 4 Mid shout, loud shout, and roar, with
the Navagvas, seven singers, hast thou,
heavenly, rent the mountain;
Thou hast, with speeders, with
Dasagvas, Indra, Sakra, with thunder
rent obstructive Vala.
- 5 Praised by Angirases, thou, foe-
destroyer, hast, with the Dawn, Sun,
rays, dispelled the darkness.
Thou Indra, hast spread out the earth's
high ridges, and firmly fixed the region
under heaven.
- 6 This is the deed most worthy of all
honour, the fairest marvel of the
Wonder-Worker,
That, nigh where heaven bends down,
he made four rivers flow full with
waves that carry down sweet water.
- 7 Unwearied, won with lauding hymns,
he parted of old the ancient Pair, united
ever.
In highest sky like Bhaga, he the doer of
marvels set both Dames and earth and
heaven.
- 8 Still born afresh, young Dames, each
in her manner, unlike in hue, the Pair in
alternation

Round heaven and earth from ancient
time have travelled, Night with her dark
limbs, Dawn with limbs of splendour.

9 Rich in good actions, skilled in
operation, the Son with might maintains
his perfect friendship.

Thou in the raw cows, black of hue or
ruddy, storest the ripe milk glossy white
in colour.

10 Their paths, of old connected, rest
uninjured; they with great might
preserve the immortal statutes.

For many thousand holy works the
Sisters wait on the haughty Lord like
wives and matrons.

11 Thoughts ancient, seeking wealth,
with adoration, with newest lauds have
sped to thee, O Mighty.

As yearning wives cleave to their
yearning husband, so cleave our hymns
to thee, O Lord most potent.

12 Strong God, the riches which thy
hands have holden from days of old
have perished not nor wasted.

Splendid art thou, O Indra, wise,
unbending: strengthen us with might, O
Lord of Power.

13 O mighty Indra, Gotama's son
Nodhas hath fashioned this new prayer
to thee Eternal,

Sure leader, yoker of the Tawny
Coursers. May he, enriched with prayer,
come soon and early.

Hymn 63

तवं महानिन्द्र यो ह शुष्मैर्द्यावा जज्ञानः
पृथिवीमे धाः ।

यद ध ते विश्वा गिरयश्चिदभ्वा भिया दळ्हासः
किरणा नैजन ॥

आ यद धरी इन्द्र विव्रता वेरा ते वज्रं जरिता
बाह्वोर्धात ।

येनाविहर्यतक्रतो अमित्रान पुर इष्णासि पुरुहूत
पूर्वीः ॥

तवं सत्य इन्द्र धृष्णुरितान तवं रभुक्षा

नर्यस्त्वंषाट ।

तवं शुष्णं वर्जने पक्ष आणौ यूने कुत्सायद्युमते
सचाहन ॥

तवं ह तयदिन्द्र चोदीः सखा वर्त्रं यद वज्रिन
वर्षकर्मन्नुभ्नाः ।

यद ध शूर वर्षमणः पराचैर्वि दस्यून्त्योनावक्रतो
वर्थाषाट ॥

तवं ह तयदिन्द्रारिषण्यन दळ्हास्य चिन
मर्तानामजुष्टौ ।

वयस्मदा काष्ठा अर्वते वर्धनेव
वज्रिञ्छनथिह्यमित्रान ॥

तवां ह तयदिन्द्रार्णसातौ सवर्मीळहे नर आज्ञा
हवन्ते ।

तव सवधाव इयमा समर्य ऊतिर्वाजेष्वतसाय्या
भूत ॥

तवं ह तयदिन्द्र सप्त युध्यन पुरो वज्रिन
पुरुकुत्साय दर्दः ।

बर्हिर्न यत सुदासे वर्था वर्गहो राजन वरिवः
पूरवे कः ॥

तवं तयां न इन्द्र देव चित्रामिषमापो न पीपयः
परिज्मन ।

यया शूर परत्यस्मभ्यं यंसि तमनमूर्जं न विश्वध
कषरध्वै ॥

अकारि त इन्द्र गोतमेभिर्ब्रह्माण्योक्ता नमसा
हरिभ्याम ।

सुपेशसं वाजमा भरा नः परातर मक्षू
धियावसुर जगम्यात ॥

tvaṃ mahānindra yo ha śuṣmairdyāvā
jajñānaḥ pṛthivīame dhāḥ ।

yad dha te viśvā ghirayaścidabhvā bhiyā
dṛḥhāsaḥ kiraṇā naijan ॥

ā yad dharī indra vivratā verā te vajraṃ
jaritā bāhvordhāt ।

yenāviharyatakrato amitrān pura iṣṇāsi
puruhūta pūrvīḥ ॥

tvaṃ satya indra dhṛṣṇuretān tvaṃ

ṛbhukṣā naryastvaṃṣāt |
 tvaṃ śuṣṇaṃ vrjane pṛkṣa āṇau yūne
 kutsāyadyumate sacāhan ||
 tvaṃ ha tyadindra codīḥ sakhā vrtraṃ
 yad vajrin vṛṣakarmannubhnaḥ |
 yad dha śūra vṛṣamaṇaḥ parācairvi
 dasyūnryonāvakṛto vṛthāṣāt ||
 tvaṃ ha tyadindrārīṣaṇyan dr̥lhasya cin
 martānāmajuṣtau |
 vyasmadā kṣṭhā arvate varghaneva
 vajriṇchnathihyamitrān ||
 tvāṃ ha tyadindrārīṣasātau svarmīlhe
 nara ājā havante |
 tava svadhāva iyamā samarya
 ūtirvājeṣvatasāyyā bhūt ||
 tvaṃ ha tyadindra sapta yudhyan puro
 vajrin purukutsāya dardaḥ |
 barhirna yat sudāse vṛthā varghaṃho
 rājan varivaḥ pūrave kaḥ ||
 tvaṃ tyāṃ na indra deva citrāmiṣamāpo
 na pīpayah pariiman |
 yayā śūra pratyasmabhyaṃ yaṃsi
 tmanamūrjaṃ na viśvadha kṣaradhyai ||
 akāri ta indra
 ghotamebhirbrahmāṇyoktā namasā
 haribhyām |
 supeśasaṃ vājamā bharaṇaḥ prātar
 makṣū dhiyāvasur jaghamyāt ||

HYMN LXIII

Indra

1. THOU art the Mighty One; when
born, O Indra, with power thou
terrifiedst earth and heaven;
When, in their fear of thee, all firm-set
mountains and monstrous creatures
shook like dust before thee.
- 2 When thy two wandering Bays thou
drawest hither, thy praiser laid within
thine arms the thunder,
Wherewith, O Much-invoked, in will
resistless, thou smitest foemen down
and many a castle.
- 3 Faithful art thou, these thou defiest,
Indra; thou art the Rbhus' Lord, heroic,
victor.

- Thou, by his side, for young and
glorious Kutsa, with steed and car in
battle slewest Susna,
4 That, as a friend, thou furtheredst, O
Indra, when, Thunderer, strong in act,
thou crushedst Vrtra;
When, Hero, thou, great-souled, with
easy conquest didst rend the Dasyus in
their
distant dwelling.
- 5 This doest thou, and art not harmed, O
Indra, e'en in the anger of the strongest
mortal.
Lay thou the race-course open for our
horses: as with a club, slay, Thunder-
armed! our foemen.
- 6 Hence men invoke thee, Indra, in the
tumult of battle, in the light-bestowing
conflict.
This aid of thine, O Godlike One, was
ever to be implored in deeds of might in
combat.
- 7 Warring for Purukutsa thou, O Indra,
Thunder-armed! breakest down the
seven castles;
Easily, for Sudas, like grass didst rend
them, and out of need, King, broughtest
gain to Puru.
- 8 O Indra, God who movest round about
us, feed us with varied food plenteous
as water-
Food wherewithal, O Hero, thou
bestowest vigour itself to flow to us for
ever.
- 9 Prayers have been made by Gotamas,
O Indra, addressed to thee, with laud for
thy Bay Horses.
Bring us in noble shape abundant
riches. May he, enriched with prayer,
come soon and early.

Hymn 64

वर्णे शर्धायि सुमखाय वेधसे नोधः सुत्रिं पर
 भरा मरुद्भ्यः |
 अपो न धीरो मनसा सुहस्त्यो गिरः समञ्जे
 विदथेष्वाभुवः ||

ते जज्ञिरे दिव रष्वास उक्षणो रुद्रस्य मर्या
 असुरा अरेपसः ।
 पावकासः शुचयः सूर्या इव सत्वानो न
 दरप्सिनोघोरवर्षसः ॥
 युवानो रुद्रा अजरा अभोग्घनो ववक्षुरधिगावः
 पर्वता इव ।
 दळ्हा चिद विश्वा भुवनानि पार्थिवा पर
 चयावयन्तिदिव्यानि मज्मना ॥
 चित्रैरञ्जिभिर्वपुषे वयञ्जते वक्षस्सु रुक्मानधि
 येतिरे शुभे ।
 अंसेष्वेषां नि मिश्रुर रष्टयः साकं जज्ञिरे
 सवधया दिवो नरः ॥
 ईशानक्रतो धुनयो रिशादसो वातान
 विद्युतस्तविषीभिरक्रत ।
 दुहन्त्यूधर्दिव्यानि धूतयो भूमिं पिन्वन्ति
 पयसापरिज्रयः ॥
 पिन्वन्त्यपो मरुतः सुदानवः पयो घर्तवद
 विदथेष्वाभुवः ।
 अत्यं न मिहे वि नयन्ति वाजिनमुत्सं दुहन्ति
 सतनयन्तमक्षितम ॥
 महिषासो मायिनश्चित्रभानवो गिरयो न
 सवतवसो रघुष्यदः ।
 मर्गा इव हस्तिनः खादथा वना यदारुणीषु
 तविषीरयुग्ध्वम ॥
 सिंहा इव नानदति परचेतसः पिशा इव
 सुपिशो विश्ववेदसः ।
 कषपो जिन्वन्तः पर्षतीभिर रष्टिभिः समित
 सबाधः शवसाहिमन्यवः ॥
 रोदसी आ वदता गणश्रियो नर्षाचः शूराः
 शवसाहिमन्यवः ।
 आ वन्धुरेष्वमतिर्न दर्शता विद्युन न तस्थौ
 मरुतो रथेषु वः ॥
 विश्ववेदसो रयिभिः समोकसः

सम्मिक्षासस्तविषीभिर्विरप्तिनः ।
 अस्तार इषुं दधिरे गभस्त्योरनन्तशुष्मा
 वर्षखादयो नरः ॥
 हिरण्ययेभिः पविभिः पयोऽथ उज्जिघ्रन्त
 आपथ्यो न पर्वतान ।
 मखा अयासः सवरुतो धरुवच्युतो दुधक्रतो
 मरुतो भराजद्रष्टयः ॥
 घर्षु पावकं वनिनं विचर्षणिं रुद्रस्य सूनुं हवसा
 गर्णीमसि ।
 रजस्तुरं तवसं मारुतं गणं रजीषिणं ब्रूषणं सञ्चत
 शरिये ॥
 पर नू स मर्तः शवसा जनानति तस्थौ व ऊती
 मरुतो यमावत ।
 अर्वद्विर्वजं भरते धना नर्भिराऽष्ट्यं क्रतुमा
 कषेति पुष्यति ॥
 चक्रत्यं मरुतः पत्सु दुष्टरं दयुमन्तं शुष्मं मघवत्सु
 धत्तन ।
 धनस्तमुक्थ्यं विश्वचर्षणिं तोकं पुष्येम तनयं
 शतं हिमः ॥
 नू षठिरं मरुतो वीरवन्तं रतीषाहं रयिमस्मासु
 धत्त ।
 सहस्रिणं शतिनं शूशुवांसं परातर मधू
 धियावसुर जगम्यात ॥
 vṛṣṇe śardhāya sumakhāya vedhase
 nodhaḥ suvṛktiṃ pra bharā marudbhyaḥ
 |
 apo na dhīro manasā suhastyo ghiraḥ
 samañje vidatheṣvābhuvaḥ ॥
 te jajñire diva ṛṣvāsa ukṣaṇo rudrasya
 maryā asurā arepasaḥ ।
 pāvakāsaḥ śucayaḥ sūryā iva satvāno na
 drapsinoghoravarapasaḥ ॥
 yuvāno rudrā ajarā abhogghano
 vavakṣuradhrighāvaḥ parvatā iva ।
 dṛḥhā cid viśvā bhuvanāni pāthivā pra
 cyāvayantidivyaṇi majmanā ॥
 citrairañjibhirvapuṣe vyañjate vakṣassu
 rukmānadhi yetire śubhe ।

aṃseṣveṣāṃ ni mimṛkṣur ṛṣṭayah
 sākaṃ jajñire svadhayā divo narah ||
 īśānakṛto dhunayo riśādaso vātān
 vidyutastaviṣṭbhirakrata |
 duhantyūdhardivyāni dhūṭayo bhūmiṃ
 pinvanti payasāparijrayah ||
 pinvantyapo marutaḥ sudānavaḥ payo
 ghr̥tavād vidatheṣvābhuvah |
 atyaṃ na mihe vi nayanti vājinamutsaṃ
 duhanti stanayantamakṣitam ||
 mahiṣāso māyinaścitrabhānavo ghirayo
 na svatavaso raghuṣyadah |
 mṛghā iva hastinaḥ khādathā vanā
 yadāruṇīṣu taviṣṭrayugdhvam ||
 siṃhā iva nānadati pracetasah piśā iva
 supiśo viśvavedasah |
 kṣapo jinvantaḥ pr̥ṣatībhīr ṛṣṭibhiḥ
 samit sabādhaḥ śavasāhimanyavaḥ ||
 rodasī ā vadatā ghaṇaśriyo nṛṣācaḥ
 sūrāḥ śavasāhimanyavaḥ |
 ā vandhureṣvamatirna darśatā vidyun na
 tasthau maruto ratheṣu vah ||
 viśvavedaso rayibhiḥ samokasaḥ
 sammiślāsastaviṣṭbhirvirapśinaḥ |
 astāra iṣuṃ dadhire
 ghabhastyoranantaśuṣmā vṛṣakhādayo
 narah ||
 hiraṇyayebhiḥ pavibhiḥ payovṛdha
 ujjighnanta āpathyo na parvatān |
 makhā ayāsaḥ svasṛto dhruvacyuto
 dudhrakṛto maruto bhrājadr̥ṣṭayah ||
 ghr̥ṣuṃ pāvakaṃ vaninaṃ vicarṣaṇiṃ
 rudrasya sūnuṃ havasā ghr̥ṇīmasi |
 rajasturaṃ tavaṣaṃ mārutaṃ ghaṇaṃ
 ṛjīṣiṇaṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ saścata śriye ||
 pra nū sa marthaḥ śavasā janānati tasthau
 va ūtī maruto yamāvata |
 arvadbhīrvajāṃ bharate dhanā
 nṛbhīrāpr̥chyamkratumā kṣeti puṣyati ||
 carkṛtyaṃ marutaḥ pṛtsu duṣṭaraṃ
 dyumantaṃ śuṣmaṃ maghavatsu
 dhattana |
 dhanaspr̥tamukthyaṃ viśvacarṣaṇiṃ
 tokaṃ puṣyema tanayaṃ śataṃ himaḥ ||
 nū ṣṭhīraṃ maruto vīravantaṃ ṛtīṣāhaṃ
 rayimasmāsu dhatta |
 sahasriṇaṃ śatinaṃ śūśuvāṃsaṃ prātar
 makṣū dhiyāvasur jaghamyāt ||

HYMN LXIV

Maruts

1. BRING for the manly host, wise and majestic, O Nodhas, for the Maruts bring thou a pure gift.
I deck my songs as one deft-handed, wise in mind prepares the water that hath power in solemn rites.
- 2 They spring to birth, the lofty Ones, the Bulls of Heaven, divine, the youths of Rudra, free from spot and stain; The purifiers, shining brightly even as suns, awful of form like giants, scattering rain-drops down.
- 3 Young Rudras, demon-slayers, never growing old, they have waxed, even as mountains, irresistible.
They make all beings tremble with their mighty strength, even the very strongest, both of earth and heaven.
- 4 With glittering ornaments they deck them forth for show; for beauty on their breasts they bind their chains of gold. The lances on their shoulders pound to pieces; they were born together, of themselves, the Men of Heaven.
- 5 Loud roarers, giving strength, devourers of the foe, they make the winds, they make the lightnings with their powers.
The restless shakers drain the udders of the sky, and ever wandering round fill the earth full with milk.
- 6 The bounteous Maruts with the fatness dropping milk fill full the waters which avail in solemn rites.
They lead, as 'twere, the Strong Horse forth, that it may rain: they milk the thundering, the never-failing spring.
- 7 Mighty, with wondrous power and marvellously bright, selfstrong like mountains, ye glide swiftly on your way.
Like the wild elephants ye eat the forests up when ye assume your strength among the bright red flames.
- 8 Exceeding wise they roar like lions

mightily, they, all-possessing, are
 beauteous as antelopes;
 Stirring the darkness with lances and
 spotted deer, combined as priests, with
 serpents' fury through their might.
 9 Heroes who march in companies,
 befriending man, with serpents' ire
 through strength, ye greet the earth and
 heaven.

Upon the seats, O Maruts, of your
 chariots, upon the cars stands lightning
 visible as light.

10 Lords of all riches, dwelling in the
 home of wealth, endowed with mighty
 vigour, singers loud of voice,
 Heroes, of powers infinite, armed with
 strong men's rings, the archers, they
 have laid the arrow on their arms.

11 They who with golden fellies make
 the rain increase drive forward the big
 clouds like wanderers on the way.

Self-moving, brisk, unwearied, they
 o'erthrow the firm; the Maruts with
 bright lances make all things to reel.

12 The progeny of Rudra we invoke
 with prayer, the brisk, the bright, the
 worshipful, the active Ones

To the strong band of Maruts cleave for
 happiness, the chasers of the sky,
 impetuous, vigorous.

13 Maruts, the man whom ye have
 guarded with your help, he verily in
 strength surpasseth all mankind.

Spoil with his steeds he gaineth,
 treasure with his men; he winneth
 honourable strength and prospereth.

14 O Maruts, to the worshippers give
 glorious strength invincible in battle,
 brilliant, bringing wealth,

Praiseworthy, known to all men. May
 we foster well, during a hundred
 winters, son and progeny.

15 Will ye then, O ye Maruts, grant us
 riches, durable, rich in men, defying
 onslaught.

A hundred, thousandfold, ever
 increasing? May he, enriched with
 prayer, come soon and early.

Hymn 65

पश्वा न तायुं गुहा चतन्तं नमो युजानं नमो
 वहन्तम् ।

सज्जोषा धीराः पदैरनु गमन्नुप तवा सीदन
 विश्वेयजत्राः ॥

रतस्य देवा अनु वरता गुर्भुवत परिष्टिद्यौर्न भूम
 ।

वर्धन्तीमापः पन्वा सुशिश्निं रतस्य योना गर्भे
 सुजातम् ॥

पुष्टिर्न रण्वा कषितिर्न पर्थिवी गिरिर्न भुज्म
 कषोदो न शम्भु ।

अत्यो नाज्मन सर्गप्रतक्तः सिन्धुर्न कषोदः क ई
 वराते ॥

जामिः सिन्धूनां भरातेव सवस्त्रामिभ्यान न
 राजा वनान्यत्ति ।

यद वातजूतो वना वयस्थादग्निर्ह दाति रोमा
 पर्थिव्याः ॥

शवसित्यप्सु हंसो न सीदन करत्वा चेतिष्ठो
 विशामुषर्भुत ।

सोमो न वेधा रतप्रजातः पशुर्न शिश्वा
 विभुदूरेभाः ॥

paśvā na tāyuṃ ghuhā catantaṃ namo
 yujānaṃ namo vahantam ।

sajoṣā dhīrāḥ padairanu ghmannupa tvā
 sīdan viśveyajatrāḥ ॥

ṛtasya devā anu vratā ghurbhuvat
 pariṣṭirdyaurna bhūma ।

vardhantīmāpaḥ panvā suśiśviṃ ṛtasya
 yonā gharbhe sujātam ॥

puṣṭirna raṇvā kṣitirna pṛthivī ghirirna
 bhujma kṣodo na śambhu ।

atyo nājman sarghaprataктаḥ sindhurna
 kṣodaḥ ka īṃ varāte ॥

jāmiḥ sindhūnāṃ bhrāteva
 svasrāmibhyān na rājā vanānyatti ।
 yad vātajūto vanā vyasthādaghnirha dāti
 romā pṛthivyāḥ ॥

śvasityapsu haṁso na sīdan kratvā
cetiṣṭho viśāmuṣarbhut |
somo na vedhā ṛtaprajātaḥ paśurna śiśvā
vibhurdūrebhāḥ ||

HYMN LXV

Agni

1. ONE-MINDED, wise, they tracked
thee like a thief lurking in dark cave
with a stolen cow:
Thee claiming worship, bearing it to
Gods: there nigh to thee sate all the
Holy Ones.
- 2 The Gods approached the ways of
holy Law; there was a gathering vast as
heaven itself.
The waters feed with praise the growing
Babe, born nobly in the womb, the seat
of Law.
- 3 Like grateful food, like some wide
dwelling place, like a fruit-bearing hill,
a wholesome stream.
Like a steed urged to run in swift career,
rushing like Sindhu, who may check his
course?
- 4 Kin as a brother to his sister floods, he
eats the woods as a King eats the rich.
When through the forest, urged by
wind, he spreads, verily Agni shears the
hair of earth.
- 5 Like a swan sitting in the floods he
pants wisest in mind mid men he wakes
at morn.
A Sage like Soma, sprung from Law, he
grew like some young creature, mighty,
shining far.

Hymn 66

रयिर्न चित्रा सूरु न सन्द्रगायुर्न पराणो नित्यो
नसूनुः |
तक्का न भूर्णिर्वना सिषक्ति पयो न धेनुः
शुचिर्विभावा ||

दाधार कषेममोको न रण्वो यवो न पक्वो जेता
जनानाम् |
रषिर्न सतुभ्वा विश्व परशस्तो वाजी न परीतो
वयोदधति ||
दुरोकशोचिः करतुर्न नित्यो जायेव योनावरं
विश्वस्मै |
चित्रो यदभ्राट छवेतो न विश्व रथो न रुक्मी
तवेषः समत्सु ||
सेनेव सष्टमिं दधात्यस्तुर्न दिद्युत तवेषप्रतीका |
यमो ह जातो यमो जनित्वं जारः कनीनां
पतिर्जनीनाम् ||
तं वश्वराथा वयं वसत्यास्तं न गावो नक्षन्त
इद्धम् |
सिन्धुर्न कषोदः पर नीचीरेनोन नवन्त गावः
सवद्रर्शिके ||
rayirna citrā sūro na sandṛghāyurna
prāṇo nityo nasūnuḥ |
takvā na bhūrṇirvanā siṣakti payo na
dhenuḥ śucirvibhāvā ||
dādhāra kṣemamoko na raṇvo yavo na
pakvo jetā janānām |
ṛṣirna stubhvā vikṣu praśasto vājī na
prīto vayodadhati ||
durokaśociḥ kraturna nityo jāyeva
yonāvaraṁ viśvasmai |
citro yadabhrāt chveto na vikṣu ratho na
rukmi tveṣaḥ samatsu ||
seneva sṛṣṭāmāṁ dadhātyasturna didyut
tveṣapratikā |
yamo ha jāto yamo janitvaṁ jārah
kanīnāṁ patirjanīnām ||
taṁ vaścarāthā vayaṁ vasatyāstaṁ na
ghāvo nakṣanta iddham |
sindhurna kṣodaḥ pra nīcīrainon
navanta ghāvaḥ swardṛśike ||

HYMN LXVI

Agni

1. LIKE the Sun's glance, like wealth of varied sort, like breath which is the life,
like one's own son,

Like a swift bird, a cow who yields her milk, pure and refulgent to the wood he speeds.

2 He offers safety like a pleasant home, like ripened corn, the Conqueror of men.

Like a Seer lauding, famed among the folk; like a steed friendly he vouchsafes us power.

3 With flame insatiate, like eternal might; caring for each one like a dame at home;

Bright when he shines forth, whitish mid the folk, like a car, gold-decked, thundering to the fight.

4 He strikes with terror like a dart shot forth, e'en like an archer's arrow tipped with flame;

Master of present and of future life, the maidens' lover and the matrons' Lord.

5 To him lead all your ways: may we attain the kindled God as cows their home at eve.

He drives the flames below as floods their swell: the rays rise up to the fair place of heaven.

Hymn 67

वनेषु जायुर्मर्तेषु मित्रो वर्णति शरुष्टिं

राजेवाजुर्यम ।

कषेमो न साधुः करतुर्न भद्रो भुवत

सवाधिर्होता हव्यवाट ॥

हस्ते दधानो नमर्णा विश्वान्यमे देवान धाद गुहा

निषीदन ।

विदन्तीमत्र नरो धियन्धा हर्दा यत तष्टान

मन्त्रानशंसन ॥

अजो न कषां दाधार पृथिवीं तस्तम्भ दयां
मन्त्रेभिः सत्यैः ।

परिया पदानि पश्वो नि पाहि विश्वायुरग्रे गुहा
गुहं गाः ॥

य ई चिकेत गुहा भवन्तमा यः ससाद धारां
रतस्य ।

वि ये चर्तन्त्य रता सपन्त आदिद वसूनि पर
ववाचास्मै ॥

वि यो वीरुत्सु रोधन महित्वोत परजा उत
परसूष्वन्तः ।

चित्तिरपां दमे विश्वायुः सद्मेव धीराः सम्माय
चक्रुः ॥

vaneṣu jāyurmarteṣu mitro vṛṇīte
śruṣṭim rājevājuryam ।

kṣemo na sādhuḥ kraturna bhadro
bhuvat svādhirhotā havyavāt ॥

haste dadhāno nṛmṇā viśvānyame
devān dhād ghuḥā niṣīdan ।

vidantīmatra naro dhiyandhā hṛdā yat
taṣṭān mantrānaśamsan ॥

ajo na kṣām dādharma pṛthivīm
tastambha dyām mantrebhiḥ satyaiḥ ।

priyā padāni paśvo ni pāhi
viśvāyuraghne ghuḥā ghuhaṃ ghāḥ ॥

ya īm ciketa ghuḥā bhavantamā yaḥ
sasāda dhārām ṛtasya ।

vi ye cṛtānti ṛtā sapanta ādid vasūni pra
vavācāsmāi ॥

vi yo vīrutsu rodhan mahitvota prajā uta
prasūṣvantaḥ ।

cittirapām dame viśvāyuh sadmeva
dhīrāḥ sammāya cakruḥ ॥

HYMN LXVII

Agni

1. VICTORIOUS in the wood, Friend among men, ever he claims obedience as a King.

Gracious like peace, blessing like mental power, Priest was he, offering-

bearer, full of thought.
 2 He, bearing in his hand all manly
 might, crouched in the cavern, struck
 the Gods with fear.
 Men filled with understanding find him
 there, when they have sting prayers
 formed within their heart.
 3 He, like the Unborn, holds the broad
 earth up; and with effective utterance
 fixed the sky.
 O Agni, guard the spots which cattle
 love: thou, life of all, hast gone from
 lair to lair.
 4 Whoso hath known him dwelling in
 his lair, and hath approached the stream
 of holy Law,--
 They who release him, paying sacred
 rites,--truly to such doth he announce
 great wealth.
 5 He who grows mightily in herbs,
 within each fruitful mother and each
 babe she bears,
 Wise, life of all men, in the waters'
 home,--for him have sages built as
 'twere a seat.

Hymn 68

शरीणन्नूप सथाद दिवं भुरण्यु
 सथातुश्चरथमक्तून्व्यूर्णोत ।
 परि यदेषामेको विश्वेषां भुवद देवो देवानां
 महित्वा ॥
 आदित ते विश्वे करतुं जुषन्त शुष्काद यद देव
 जीवो जनिष्ठाः ।
 भजन्त विश्वे देवत्वं नाम रतं सपन्तो अमृतमेवैः
 ॥
 रतस्य परेषा रतस्य धीतिर्विश्वायुर्विश्वे अपांसि
 चक्रुः ।
 यस्तुभ्यं दाशाद यो वा ते शिक्षात तस्मै
 चिकित्वान्नयिं दयस्व ॥
 होता निषत्तो मनोरपत्ये स चिन नवासां पती
 रयीणाम् ।

इच्छन्त रेतो मिथस्तनूषु सं जानत
 सवैर्दक्षैरमूराः ॥
 पितुर्न पुत्राः करतुं जुषन्त शरोषन ये अस्य
 शासं तुरासः ।
 वि राय और्णोद दुरः पुरुक्षुः पिपेश नाकं
 सत्रिभर्दमूनाः ॥
 śrīṇannupa sthād divaṃ bhuraṇyu
 sthātuścarathamaktūnvyūrṇot ।
 pari yadeśāmeko viśveśāṃ bhuvad
 devo devānāṃ mahitvā ॥
 ādit te viśve kratuṃ juṣanta śuṣkād yad
 deva jīvo janiṣṭhāḥ ।
 bhajanta viśve devatvaṃ nāma ṛtaṃ
 sapanto amṛtamevaiḥ ॥
 ṛtasya preṣā ṛtasya dhītirviśvāyurviśve
 apāṃsi cakruḥ ।
 yastubhyaṃ dāśād yo vā te śikṣāt
 tasmai cikitvānnayaṃ dayasva ॥
 hotā niṣatto manorapatye sa cin nvāsāṃ
 patī rayiṇām ।
 ichanta reto mithastanūṣu saṃ jānata
 svairdakṣairamūrāḥ ॥
 piturna putrāḥ kratuṃ juṣanta śroṣan ye
 asya śāsaṃ turāsaḥ ।
 vi rāya aurṇod duraḥ purukṣuḥ pipeśa
 nākaṃ str̥bhirdamūnāḥ ॥

HYMN LXVIII

Agni

1. COMMINGLING, restless, he
 ascends the sky, unveiling nights and all
 that stands or moves,
 As he the sole God is preeminent in
 greatness among all these other Gods.
 2 All men are joyful in thy power, O
 God, that living from the dry wood thou
 art born.
 All truly share thy Godhead while they
 keep, in their accustomed ways, eternal
 Law.
 3 Strong is the thought of Law, the
 Law's behest; all works have they
 performed; he quickens all.

Whoso will bring oblation, gifts to thee,
to him, bethinking thee, vouchsafe thou
wealth.

4 Seated as Priest with Manu's progeny,
of all these treasures he alone is Lord.
Men yearn for children to prolong their
line, and are not disappointed in their
hope.

5 Eagerly they who hear his word fulfil
his wish as sons obey their sire's behest.
He, rich in food, unbars his wealth like
doors: he, the House-Friend, hath
decked heaven's vault with stars.

Hymn 69

शुक्रः शुशुक्नानुषो न जारः पप्रा समीची दिवो
नज्योतिः ।

परि परजातः कर्त्त्वा बभूथ भुवो देवानां पिता
पुत्रः सन ॥

वेधा अद्रप्तो अग्निर्विजानन्नुध्नं गोनां सवाद्वा
पितृनाम ।

जने न शेव आहूर्यः सन मध्ये निषत्तो रण्वो
दुरोणे ॥

पुत्रो न जातो रण्वो दुरोणे वाजी न परीतो
विशो वि तारीत ।

विशो यदहवे नर्भिः सनीळा अग्निर्देवत्वा
विश्वान्यश्याः ॥

नकिष ट एता वरता मिनन्ति नर्भ्यो यदेभ्यः
शरुष्टिं चकर्थ ।

तत तु ते दंसो यदहन समानैर्भिर्भ्यद युक्तो विवे
रपांसि ॥

उषो न जारो विभावोस्रः
संज्ञातरूपश्चिकेतदस्मै ।

तमना वहन्तो दुरो वय रण्वन नवन्त विश्वे
सवद्रुशीकि ॥

śukraḥ śuśukvānuṣo na jāraḥ paprā
samīcī divo najyotiḥ ।
pari prajātaḥ kratvā babhūtha bhuvo

devānām pitā putraḥ san ॥
vedhā adrpto aghnirvijānannūdharna
ghonām svādmā pitūnām ।
jane na śeva āhūryaḥ san madhye
niṣatto raṇvo duroṇe ॥
putro na jāto raṇvo duroṇe vājī na prīto
viśo vi tārit ।
viśo yadahve nṛbhiḥ sanīlā
aghnirdevatvā viśvānyaśyāḥ ॥
nakiṣ ṭa etā vratā minanti nṛbhyo
yadebhyaḥ śruṣṭim cakartha ।
tat tu te daṁso yadahan
samānairnṛbhiryad yukto vive rapāmsi ॥
uṣo na jāro vibhāvosraḥ
saṁjñātarūpaściketadasmai ।
tmanā vahanto duro vy ṛṇvan navanta
viśve svaḍṛśīke ॥

HYMN LXIX

Agni

1. BRIGHT, splendid, like Dawn's
lover, he hath filled the two
joined worlds as with the light of
heaven.

When born, with might thou hast
encompassed them: Father of
Gods, and yet their Son wast
thou.

- 2 Agni, the Sage, the humble,
who discerns like the cow's
udder, the sweet taste of food,
Like a bliss-giver to be drawn to
men, sits gracious in the middle
of the house.

- 3 Born in the dwelling like a
lovely son, pleased, like a strong
steed, he bears on the folk.

What time the men and I, with
heroes, call, may Agni then gain
all through Godlike power.

- 4 None breaks these holy laws
of thine when thou hast granted
audience to these chieftains
here.

This is thy boast, thou smotest
with thy peers, and joined with

heroes dravest off disgrace.
 5 Like the Dawn's lover,
 spreading light, well-known as
 hued like morn, may he
 remember me.
 They, bearing of themselves,
 unbar the doors: they all ascend
 to the fair place of heaven.

Hymn 70

वनेम पूर्वीर्यो मनीषा अग्निः सुशोको
 विश्वान्यश्याः ।
 आ दैव्यानि वरता चिकित्वा ना मानुषस्य
 जनस्य जन्म ॥
 गर्भो यो अपां गर्भो वनानां गर्भश्च सथातां
 गर्भश्चरथाम ।
 अद्रौ चिदस्मा अन्तर्दुरोणे विशां न विश्वो
 अमृतः सवाधीः ॥
 स हि कषपावानग्नी रयीणां दाशद यो अस्मा
 अरं सूक्तैः ।
 एता चिकित्वो भूमा नि पाहि देवानां जन्म
 मर्ताश्च विद्वान् ॥
 वर्धनं यं पूर्वीः कषपो विरूपा सथातुश्च रथं
 रतप्रवीतम् ।
 अराधि होता सवर्निषत्तः कर्ण्वन विश्वान्यपांसि
 सत्या ॥
 गोषु परशस्ति वनेषु धिषे भरन्त विश्वे बलिं
 सवर्णः ।
 वि तवा नरः पुरुत्रा सपर्यन पितुर्न जिब्रेर्वि
 वेदोभरन्त ॥
 साधुर्न गर्धुरस्तेव शूरो यातेव भीमस्त्वेषः
 समत्सु ॥

vanema pūrvīrāryo manīṣā aghniḥ
 suśoko viśvānyaśyāḥ ।
 ā daivyāni vratā cikitvānā
 mānuṣasya janasya janma ॥

gharbho yo apāṃ gharbho vanānām
 gharbhaśca sthātām
 gharbhaścarathām ।
 adrau cidasmā antarduroṇe viśām na
 viśvo amṛtaḥ svādhīḥ ॥
 sa hi kṣapāvānagnī rayīṇām dāśad
 yo asmā araṃ sūktaiḥ ।
 etā cikitvo bhūmā ni pāhi devānām
 janma martāṃśca vidvān ॥
 vardhān yaṃ pūrvīḥ kṣapo virūpā
 sthātuśca rathaṃ ṛtapravītam ।
 arādhi hotā svarniṣattaḥ kṛṇvan
 viśvānyapāṃsi satyā ॥
 ghoṣu praśastiṃ vaneṣu dhiṣe
 bharanta viśve baliṃ svarṇaḥ ।
 vi tvā naraḥ purutrā saparyan
 piturna jivrevi vedobharanta ॥
 sādurna ghr̥dhnurasteva śūro
 yāteva bhīmastveṣaḥ samatsu ॥

HYMN LXX

Agni

1. MAY we, the pious, win much food
 by prayer, may Agni with fair light
 pervade each act,--
 He the observer of the heavenly laws of
 Gods, and of the race of mortal man.
- 2 He who is germ of waters, germ of
 woods, germ of all things that move not
 and that move,--
 To him even in the rock and in the
 house: Immortal One, he cares for all
 mankind.
- 3 Agni is Lord of riches for the man
 who serves him readily with sacred
 songs.
 Protect these beings thou with careful
 thought, knowing the races both of
 Gods and men.
- 4 Whom many dawns and nights,
 unlike, make strong, whom, born in
 Law, all things that move and stand,--
 He hath been won, Herald who sits in
 light, making effectual all our holy
 works.
- 5 Thou settest value on our cows and

woods: all shall bring tribute to us to the
light.

Men have served thee in many and
sundry spots, parting, as 'twere, an aged
father's wealth.

6 Like a brave archer, like one skilled
and bold, a fierce avenger, so he shines
in fight.

Hymn 71

उप पर जिन्वन्नुशतीरुशन्तं पतिं न नित्यं
जनयः सनीळाः ।
सवसारः शयावीमरुषीमजुप्रश्चित्रमुच्छन्तीमुषसं
न गावः ॥
वीळु चिद दळ्हा पितरो न उक्थैरद्रिं
रुजन्नङगिरसो रवेण ।
चक्रुर्दिवो बर्हतो गातुमस्मे अहः सवर्विविदुः
केतुमुन्नाः ॥
दधन्तं धनयन्नस्य धीतिमादिदयो दिधिष्वो
विभ्राः ।
अत्र्यन्तीरपसो यन्त्यद्धा देवाज जन्म परयसा
वर्धयन्तीः ॥
मथीद यदीं विभ्रतो मातरिश्वा गर्हे-गर्हे शयेतो
जेन्यो भूत ।
आदीं राज्ञे न सहीयसे सचा सन्ना दूत्यं
भर्गवाणो विवाय ॥
महे यत पित्र ई रसं दिवे करव तसरत
पर्शन्यश्चिकित्वान ।
सर्जदस्ता धर्षता दिद्युमस्मै सवायां देवो
दुहितरि तविषिं धात ॥
सव आ यस्तुभ्यं दम आ विभाति नमो वा
दाशादुशतो अनु दयून ।
वर्धो अग्रे वयो अस्य दविबर्हा यासद राया
सरथं यं जुनासि ॥
अग्निं विश्वा अभि पर्क्षः सचन्ते समुद्रं न सरवतः

सप्त यह्वीः ।
न जामिभिर्वि चिकिते वयो नो विदा देवेषु
परमतिं चिकित्वान ॥
आ यदिषे नर्पतिं तेज आनट छुचि रेतो निषित्तं
दयौरभीके ।
अग्निः शर्धमनवद्यं युवानं सवाध्यं जनयत
सूदयच्च ॥
मनो न यो.अध्वनः सद्य एत्येकः सत्रा सूरौ
वस्व ईशे ।
राजाना मित्रावरुणा सुपाणी गोषु परियमस्तं
रक्षमाणा ॥
मा नो अग्रे सख्या पित्र्याणि पर मर्षिष्ठा अभि
विदुष कविः सन ।
नभो न रूपं जरिमा मिनाति पुरा तस्या
अभिश्स्तेरधीहि ॥
upa pra jinvannuśatīruśantaṁ patiṁ na
nityaṁ janayaḥ sanīḷāḥ ।
svasārah
śyāvīmaruṣīmajuṣrañcitramuchantīmuṣ
asaṁ na ghāvaḥ ॥
vīḷu cid dṛḷhā pitaro na ukthairadriṁ
rujannaṅghiraso raveṇa ।
cakrurdivo bṛhato ghātumasme ahaḥ
svarvividuḥ ketumusrāḥ ॥
dadhannṛtaṁ dhanayannasya
dhītimādidaryo didhiṣvo vibhṛtrāḥ ।
atrīśyantīrapaso yantyachā devāñ janma
prayasā vardhayantīḥ ॥
mathīd yađiṁ vibhṛto mātariśvā ghṛhe-
ghṛhe śyeto jenyo bhūt ।
ādīṁ rājñe na sahīyase sacā sannā
dūtyaṁ bhr̥ghavāṇo vivāya ॥
mahe yat pitra īṁ rasaṁ dive karava
tsarat pṛśanyaścikitvān ।
srjadastā dhr̥ṣatā didyumasmai svāyāṁ
devo duhitari tviṣiṁ dhāt ॥
sva ā yastubhyaṁ dama ā vibhāti namo
vā dāsāduśato anu dyūn ।
vardho aghne vayo asya dvibarhā yāsad
rāyā sarathaṁ yaṁ junāsi ॥
aghnīṁ viśvā abhi pṛkṣaḥ sacante

samudraṃ na sravataḥ sapta yahvīḥ |
 na jāmibhirvi cikite vayo no vidā
 deveṣu pramatiṃ cikivān ||
 ā yadiṣe nṛpatiṃ teja ānaṭ chuci reto
 niṣiktaṃ dyaurabhīke |
 aghniḥ śardhamanavadyaṃ yuvānaṃ
 svādhyāṃ janayat sūdayacca ||
 mano na yo.adhvanaḥ sadya etyekah
 satrā sūro vasva īse |
 rājānā mitrāvaruṇā supāṇī ghoṣu
 priyamamṛtaṃ rakṣamāṇā ||
 mā no aghne sakhyā pitryāṇi pra
 marṣiṣṭhā abhi viduṣ kaviḥ san |
 nabho na rūpaṃ jarimā mināti purā
 tasyā abhiśasteradhīhi ||

HYMN LXXI

Agni

1. LOVING the loving One, as wives
 their husband, the sisters of one home
 have urged him forward,
 Bright-coloured, even, as the cows love
 morning, dark, breaking forth to view,
 and redly beaming.
- 2 Our sires with lauds burst e'en the
 firm-set fortress, yea, the Angirases,
 with roar, the mountain.
 They made for us a way to reach high
 heaven, they found us day, light, day's
 sign, beams of morning.
- 3 They stablished order, made his
 service fruitful; then parting them
 among the longing faithful,
 Not thirsting after aught, they come,
 most active, while with sweet food the
 race of Gods they strengthen.
- 4 Since Matarisvan, far-diffused, hath
 stirred him, and he in every house
 grown bright and noble,
 He, Bhrgu-like I hath gone as his
 companion, as on commission to a
 greater Sovran.
- 5 When man poured juice to Heaven,
 the mighty Father, he knew and freed
 himself from close embracement.
 The archer boldly shot at him his arrow,

and the God threw his splendour on his
 Daughter.

6 Whoso, hath flames for thee within
 his dwelling, or brings the worship
 which thou lovest daily,
 Do thou of double might increase his
 substance: may he whom thou incitest
 meet with riches.

7 All sacrificial viands wait on Agni as
 the Seven mighty Rivers seek the ocean.

Not by our brethren was our food
 discovered: find with the Gods care for
 us, thou who knowest.

8 When light hath filled the Lord of
 men for increase, straight from the
 heaven descends the limpid moisture.
 Agni hath brought to light and filled
 with spirit the youthful host blameless
 and well providing.

9 He who like thought goes swiftly on
 his journey, the Sun, alone is ever Lord
 of riches.

The Kings with fair hands, Varuna and
 Mitra, protect the precious nectar in our
 cattle.

10 O Agni, break not our ancestral
 friendship, Sage as thou art, endowed
 with deepest knowledge.

Old age, like gathering cloud, impairs
 the body: before that evil be come nigh
 protect me.

Hymn 72

नि काव्या वेधसः शश्वतस कर्हस्ते दधानो नर्या

पुरुणि ।

अग्निर्भुवद रयिपती रयीणां सत्रा चक्राणो

अमृतानि विश्वा ॥

अस्मे वत्सं परि षन्तं न विन्दन्निहन्तो विश्वे

अमृता अमूराः ।

शरमयुवः पदव्यो धियन्धास्तस्थुः पदे

परमेचार्वग्रेः ॥

तिस्रो यदग्रे शरदस्त्वामिच्छुर्चिं घर्तेन शुचयः

सपर्यानि ।

नामानि चिद दधिरे यज्ञियान्यसूदयन्त तन्वः
 सुजाताः ॥
 आ रोदसी बर्हती वेविदानाः पर रुद्रिया जभ्रिरे
 यज्ञियासः ।
 विदन मर्तो नेमधिता चिकित्वानग्निं पदे परमे
 तस्थिवांसम ॥
 संजानाना उप सीदन्नभिजु पत्नीवन्तो नमस्यं
 नमस्यन् ।
 रिरिक्वांसस्तन्वः कर्ण्वत सवाः सखा
 सख्युर्निमिषिरक्षमाणाः ॥
 तरिः सप्त यद गुह्यानि तवे इत पदाविदन
 निहिता यज्ञियासः ।
 तेभी रक्षन्ते अमृतं सजोषाः पशूञ्च सथातृञ्चरथं
 च पाहि ॥
 विद्वानग्ने वयुनानि कषितीनां वयानुषक छुरुधो
 जीवसेधाः ।
 अन्तर्विद्वानध्वनो देवयानानतन्द्रो दूतो अभवो
 हविर्वाट ॥
 सवाध्यो दिव आ सप्त यह्वी रायो दुरो वय
 रतज्ञा अजानन ।
 विदद गव्यं सरमा दळ्हर्मूर्व येना नु कं
 मानुषीभोजते विट ॥
 आ ये विश्वा सवपत्यानि तस्थुः कर्ण्वानासो
 अमृतत्वाय गातुम ।
 महना महद्भिः पर्थिवी वि तस्थे माता
 पुत्रैरदितिर्धायसे वेः ॥
 अधि सरियं नि दधुश्चारुमस्मिन् दिवो यदक्षी
 अमृता अन्नवन् ।
 अध कषरन्ति सिन्धवो न सर्ष्टाः पर नी
 चीरग्रेरुषीरजानन ॥
 ni kāvyā vedhasaḥ śāsvas karhaste
 dadhāno naryā purūṇi ।
 aghnirbhuvad rayipatī rayīṇām satrā
 cakrāṇo amṛtāni viśvā ॥
 asme vatsaṁ pari śantaṁ na

vindannichanto viśve amṛtā amūrāḥ ।
 śramayuvaḥ padavyo
 dhiyandhāstasthuḥ pade
 paramecārvaghneḥ ॥
 tisro yadaghne śaradastvāmicchuciṁ
 ghr̥tena śucayaḥ saparyān ।
 nāmāni cid dadhire
 yajñiyānyasūdayanta tanvaḥ sujātāḥ ॥
 ā rodasī bṛhatī vevidānāḥ pra rudriyā
 jabhrire yajñiyāsaḥ ।
 vidan marto nemadhitā cikitvānaghnim
 pade parame tasthivāṁsam ॥
 saṁjānānā upa sīdannabhijñu
 patnīvanto namasyaṁ namasyan ।
 ririkvāṁsastanvaḥ kṛṇvata svāḥ sakhā
 sakhyurnimiṣirakṣamāṇāḥ ॥
 triḥ sapta yad ghuhyāni tve it padāvidan
 nihitā yajñiyāsaḥ ।
 tebhī rakṣante amṛtaṁ sajoṣāḥ paśūñca
 sthātṛñcarathaṁ ca pāhi ॥
 vidvānaghne vayunāni kṣitīnām
 vyānuṣak churudho jīvasedhāḥ ।
 antarvidvānadhvano devayānānatandro
 dūto abhavo havirvāt ॥
 svādhyo diva ā sapta yahvī rāyo duro vy
 ṛtajñā ajānan ।
 vidad ghavyaṁ saramā dr̥ḥhamūrvaṁ
 yenā nu kaṁ mānuṣībhojate viṭ ॥
 ā ye viśvā svapatyāni tasthuḥ kṛṇvānāso
 amṛtatvāya ghātum ।
 mahnā mahadbhiḥ pṛthivī vi tasthe mātā
 putrairaditirdhāyase veḥ ॥
 adhi sriyaṁ ni dadhuścārumasmin divo
 yadakṣī amṛtā akr̥ṇvan ।
 adha kṣaranti sindhavo na sr̥ṣṭāḥ pra nī
 cīraghnearuṣīrajānan ॥

HYMN LXXII

Agni

1. THOUGH holding many gifts for men, he humbleth the higher powers of each wise ordainer.

Agni is now the treasure-lord of treasures, for ever granting all immortal bounties.

2 The Gods infallible all searching
found not him, the dear Babe who still
is round about us.

Worn weary, following his track,
devoted, they reached the lovely highest
home of Agni.

3 Because with holy oil the pure Ones,
Agni, served thee the very pure three
autumn seasons,

Therefore they won them holy names
for worship, and nobly born they
dignified their bodies.

4 Making them known to spacious earth
and heaven, the holy Ones revealed the
powers of Rudra.

The mortal band, discerning in the
distance, found Agni standing in the
loftiest station.

5 Nigh they approached, one-minded,
with their spouses, kneeling to him
adorable paid worship.

Friend finding in his own friend's eye
protection, they made their own the
bodies which they chastened.

6 Soon as the holy beings had
discovered the thrice-seven mystic
things contained within thee,
With these, one-minded, they preserve
the Amrta: guard thou the life of all
their plants and cattle.

7 Thou, Agni, knower of men's works,
hast sent us good food in constant
course for our subsistence:
Thou deeply skilled in paths of Gods
becamest an envoy never wearied,
offering-bearer.

8 Knowing the Law, the seven strong
floods from heaven, full of good
thought, discerned the doors of riches.
Sarama found the cattle's firm-built
prison whereby the race of man is still
supported.

9 They who approached all noble
operations making a path that leads to
life immortal,
To be the Bird's support, the spacious
mother, Aditi, and her great Sons stood
in power.

10 When Gods immortal made both
eyes of heaven, they gave to him the

gift of beauteous glory.
Now they flow forth like rivers set in
motion: they knew the Red Steeds
coming down, O Agni.

Hymn 73

रयिर्न यः पित्रिवित्तो वयोधाः

सुप्रणीतिश्चिकितुषो नशासुः ।

सयोनाशीरतिथिर्न परीणानो होतेव सद्म

विधतो वि तारीत ॥

देवो न यः सविता सत्यमन्मा करत्वा निपाति

वर्जनानि विश्वा ।

पुरुप्रशस्तो अमतिर्न सत्य आत्मेव शेवो

दिधिषाय्यो भूत ॥

देवो न यः पर्थिवीं विश्वधाया उपक्षेति

हितमित्रो न राजा ।

पुरःसदः शर्मसदो न वीरा अनवद्या पतिजुष्टेव

नारी ॥

तं तवा नरो दम आ नित्यमिद्धमग्रे सचन्त

कषितिषु धरुवासु ।

अधि दयुस्त्रं नि दधुर्भूर्यस्मिन् भवा

विश्वायुर्धरुणो रयीणाम ॥

वि पक्षो अग्रे मघवानो अश्रुर्वि सूरयो ददतो

विश्वमायुः ।

सनेम वाजं समिथेष्वर्यो भागं देवेषु

शरवसेदधानाः ॥

रतस्य हि धेनवो वावशानाः समदूध्रीः

पीपयन्त दयुभक्ताः ।

परावतः सुमतिं भिक्षमाणा वि सिन्धवः समया

ससुरद्रिम ॥

तवे अग्रे सुमतिं भिक्षमाणा दिवि शरवो दधिरे

यज्ञियासः ।

नक्ता च चक्रुरुषसा विरूपे कर्णं च वर्णमरुणं

च सं धुः ॥

यान राये मर्तान सुषूदो अग्ने ते सयाम
 मघवानो वयं च ।
 छायेव विश्वं भुवनं सिसध्यापप्रिवान रोदसी
 अन्तरिक्षम् ॥
 अर्वद्धिरग्ने अर्वतो नर्भिर्नून वीरैर्वीरान
 वनुयामा तवोताः ।
 ईशानासः पित्र्वित्तस्य रायो वि सूरयः
 शतहिमा नो अश्युः ॥
 एता ते अग्न उचथानि वेधो जुष्टानि सन्तु मनसे
 हर्दे च ।
 शकेम रायः सुधुरो यमं ते.अधि शरवो देवभक्तं
 दधानाः ॥

rayirna yaḥ pitṛvito vayodhāḥ
 suprañītiścikituṣo naśāsuh |
 syonāśīratithirna prīṇāno hoteva sadma
 vidhato vi tārit ||
 devo na yaḥ savitā satyamanmā kratvā
 nipāti vrjanāni viśvā |
 purupraśasto amatirna satya ātmeva
 sevo didhiṣāyyo bhūt ||
 devo na yaḥ pṛthivīm viśvadhāyā
 upakṣeti hitamitro na rājā |
 puraḥsadaḥ śarmasado na vīrā anavadyā
 patijuṣṭeva nārī ||
 taṁ tvā naro dama ā
 nityamiddhamaghne sacanta kṣītiṣu
 dhruvāsu |
 adhi dyumnaṁ ni dadhurbhūryasmin
 bhavā viśvāyurdharuṇo rayīṇām ||
 vi pṛkṣo aghne maghavāno aśyurvi
 sūrayo dadato viśvamāyuh |
 sanema vājaṁ samitheṣvāryo bhāghaṁ
 deveṣu śravasedadhānāḥ ||
 ṛtasya hi dhenavo vāvaśānāḥ
 smadūdhnīḥ pīpayanta dyubhaktāḥ |
 parāvataḥ sumatiṁ bhikṣamāṇā vi
 sindhavaḥ samayā sasruradrim ||
 tve aghne sumatiṁ bhikṣamāṇā divi
 śravo dadhire yajñiyāsaḥ |
 naktā ca cakruruṣasā virūpe kṛṣṇaṁ ca
 varṇamaruṇaṁ ca saṁ dhuḥ ||

yān rāye martān suṣūdo aghne te syāma
 maghavāno vayaṁ ca |
 chāyeva viśvaṁ bhuvanaṁ
 sisakṣyāpaprivān rodasī antarikṣam ||
 arvadbhiraghne arvato nṛbhirnṛn
 vīrairvīrān vanuyāmā tvotāḥ |
 īśānāsaḥ pitṛvittasya rāyo vi sūrayaḥ
 śatahimā no aśyuh ||
 etā te aghna ucathāni vedho juṣṭāni
 santu manase hṛde ca |
 śakema rāyaḥ sudhuro yamaṁ te.adhi
 śravo devabhaktaṁ dadhānāḥ ||

HYMN LXXIII

Agni

I. HE who gives food, like patrimonial
 riches and guides aright like some wise
 man's instruction,
 Loved like a guest who lies in pleasant
 lodging,--may he, as Priest, prosper his
 servant's dwelling.
 2 He who like Savitar the God, true-
 minded protecteth with his power. all
 acts of vigour,
 Truthful, like splendour, glorified by
 many, like breath joy-giving,--all must
 strive to win him.
 3 He who on earth dwells like a king
 surrounded by faithful friends, like a
 God all-sustaining,
 Like heroes who preside, who sit in
 safety: like as a blameless dame dear to
 her husband.
 4 Thee, such, in settlements secure, O
 Agni, our men serve ever kindled in
 each dwelling.
 On him have they laid splendour in
 abundance: dear to all men, bearer be he
 of riches.
 5 May thy rich worshippers win food, O
 Agni, and princes gain long life who
 bring oblation.
 May we get booty from our foe in
 battle, presenting to the Gods their share
 for glory.
 6 The cows of holy law, sent us by

Heaven, have swelled with laden
udders, loudly lowing;
Soliciting his favour, from a distance
the rivers to the rock have flowed
together.

7 Agni, with thee, soliciting thy favour,
the holy Ones have gained glory in
heaven.

They made the Night and Dawn of
different colours, and set the black and
purple hues together.

8 May we and those who worship be the
mortals whom thou, O Agni, leadest on
to riches.

Thou hast filled earth and heaven and
air's mid-region, and followest the
whole world like a shadow.

9 Aided by thee, O Agni, may we
conquer steeds with steeds, men with
men, heroes with heroes,
Lords of the wealth transmitted by our
fathers: and may our princes live a
hundred winters.

10 May these our hymns of praise,
Agni, Ordainer, be pleasant to thee in
thy heart and spirit.

May we have power to hold thy steeds
of riches, laying on thee the God-sent
gift of glory.

Hymn 74

उपप्रयन्तो अध्वरं मन्त्रं वोचेमाग्नये ।
आरे अस्मे च शर्ण्वते ॥
यः सनीहितीषु पूर्यः संजग्मानासु कर्षिषु
अरक्षद दाशुषे गयम ॥
उत बरुवन्तु जन्तव उदग्निर्व्रहाजनि ।
धनंजयो रणे-रणे ॥
यस्य दूतो असि कषये वेषि हव्यानि
वीतये ।
दस्मत कर्णोप्यध्वरम ॥
तमित सुहव्यमङ्गिरः सुदेवं सहसो यदो ।
जना आहुः सुबर्हिषम ॥

आ च वहसि तानिह देवानुप परशस्तये
हव्या सुश्वन्द्र वीतये ॥
न योरुपब्दिरश्वयः शर्ण्वे रथस्य कच्चन ।
यदग्नेयासि दूत्यम ॥
तवोतो वाज्यह्वयो.अभि पूर्वस्मादपरः ।
पर दाश्वानग्ने अस्थात ॥
उत दयुमत सुवीर्यं बर्हदग्ने विवाससि ।
देवेभ्यो देव दाशुषे ॥

upaprayanto adhvaram mantraṁ
vocemāghnaye |
āre asme ca śṛṇvate ||
yaḥ snīhītiṣu pūrvyaḥ saṁjaghmānāsu
kṛṣṭiṣu |
arakṣad dāśuṣe ghayam ||
uta bruvantu jantava
udaghnirvr̥trahājani |
dhanamjayo raṇe-raṇe ||
yasya dūto asi kṣaye veṣi havyāni
vītaye |
dasmāt kṛṇoṣyadhvaram ||
tamt suhavyamaṅghiraḥ sudevam
sahasō yaho |
janā āhuḥ subarhiṣam ||
ā ca vahāsi tāniha devānupa praśastaye |
havyā suścandra vītaye ||
na yorupabdiraśvyaḥ śṛṇve rathasya
kaccana |
yadaghneyāsi dūtyam ||
tvoto vājyahrayo.abhi pūrvasmādaparah
pra dāśvānaghne asthāt ||
uta dyumat suvīryam bṛhadaghne
vivāsasi |
devebhyo deva dāśuṣe ||

HYMN LXXIV

Agni

1. As forth to sacrifice we go, a hymn to
a hymn let us say,
Who hears us even when afar;

- 2 Who, from of old, in carnage, when
the people gathered, hath preserved
His household for the worshipper.
3 And let men say, Agni is born, e'en he
who slayeth Vṛtra, he
Who winneth wealth in every fight.
4 Him in whose house an envoy thou
lovest to taste his offered gifts,
And strengthenest his sacrifice,
5 Him, Angiras, thou Son of Strength,
all men call happy in his God,
His offerings, and his sacred grass.
6 Hitherward shalt thou bring these
Gods to our laudation and to taste.
These offered gifts, fair-shining One.
7 When, Agni, on thine embassy thou
goest not a sound is heard of steed or
straining of thy car.
8 Aided by thee uninjured, strong, one
after other, goes he forth:
Agni, the offerer forward steps.
9 And splendid strength, heroic, high,
Agni, thou grantest from the Gods,
Thou God, to him who offers gifts.

Hymn 75

जुषस्व सप्रथस्तमं वचो देवप्सरस्तमम |
हव्या जुह्वानासनि ||
अथा ते अङ्गिरस्तमाग्ने वेधस्तम
परियम |
वोचेम बरह्म सानसि ||
कस्ते जामिर्जनानामग्ने को दाशध्वरः |
को ह कस्मिन्नसि शरितः ||
तवं जामिर्जनानामग्ने मित्रो असि परियः
|
सखा सखिभ्य ईड्यः ||
यजा नो मित्रावरुणा यजा देवान रतं
बर्हत् |
अग्ने यक्षिस्वं दमम ||

juṣasva saprathastamaṁ vaco
devapsarastamam |
havyā juhvānāāsani ||

athā te aṅghirastamāghne vedhastama
priyam |
vocema brahma sāsani ||
kaste jāmirjanānāmāghne ko
dāśvadhvaraḥ |
ko ha kasminnasi śritaḥ ||
tvam jāmirjanānāmāghne mitro asi
priyaḥ |
sakhā sakhibhya īḍyaḥ ||
yajā no mitrāvaruṇā yajā devān ṛtaṁ
br̥hat |
aghne yakṣisvaṁ damam ||

HYMN LXXV

Agni

1. ACCEPT our loudest-sounding
hymn, food most delightful to the Gods,
Pouring our offerings in thy mouth.
- 2 Now, Agni, will we say to thee, O
wisest and best Angiras,
Our precious, much-availing prayer.
- 3 Who, Agni, is thy kin, of men? who is
thy worthy worshipper?
On whom dependent? who art thou?
- 4 The kinsman, Agni, of mankind, their
well beloved Friend art thou,
A Friend whom friends may supplicate.
- 5 Bring to us Mitra, Varuna, bring the
Gods to mighty sacrifice.
Bring them, O Agni, to thine home.

Hymn 76

का त उपेतिर्मनसो वराय भुवदग्ने
शन्तमा का मनीषा |
को वा यज्ञैः परि दक्षं त आप केन वा
ते मनसादाशेम ||
एह्यग्न इह होता नि षीदादब्धः सु पुरेता
भवा नः |
अवतां तवा रोदसी विश्वमिन्वे यजा महे
सौमनसाय देवान ||
पर सु विश्वान रक्षसो धक्ष्यग्ने भवा

यज्ञानामभिशस्तिपावा ।
 अथा वह सोमपतिं हरिभ्यामातिथ्यमस्मै
 चक्रमा सुदाव्ने ॥
 परजावता वचसा वहिरासा च हुवे नि च
 सत्सीह देवैः ।
 वेषि होत्रमुत पोत्रं यजत्र बोधि
 परयन्तर्जनितर्वसूनाम ॥
 यथा विप्रस्य मनुषो हविर्भिर्देवानयजः
 कविभिः कविः सन ।
 एवा होतः सत्यतर तवमद्याग्ने मन्द्रया
 जुह्वा यजस्व ॥

kā ta upetirmanaso varāya bhuvadaghne
 śantamā kā manīṣā ।
 ko vā yajñaiḥ pari dakṣam ta āpa kena
 vā te manasādāśema ॥
 ehyaghna iha hotā ni ṣīdādabdhah su
 puraetā bhavā naḥ ।
 avatām tvā rodasī viśvaminve yajā
 mahe saumanasāya devān ॥
 pra su viśvān rakṣaso dhakṣyaghne
 bhavā yajñānāmabhiśastipāvā ।
 athā vaha somapatiḥ
 haribhyāmātithyamasmai cakṛmā
 sudāvne ॥
 prajāvatā vacasā vahnirāsā ca huve ni ca
 satsīha devaiḥ ।
 veṣi hotramuta potram yajatra bodhi
 prayantarjanitarvasūnām ॥
 yathā viprasya manuṣo
 havirbhirdevānayaajāḥ kavibhiḥ kaviḥ
 san ।
 evā hotaḥ satyātara tvamadyāghne
 mandrayā juhvā yajasva ॥

HYMN LXXVI

Agni

1. How may the mind draw nigh to
 please thee, Agni? What hymn of praise
 shall bring us greatest blessing?

Or who hath gained thy power by
 sacrifices? or with what mind shall we
 bring thee oblations?
 2 Come hither, Agni; sit thee down as
 Hotar; be thou who never wast deceived
 our leader.
 May Heaven and Earth, the all-
 pervading, love thee: worship the Gods
 to win for us their favour.
 3 Burn thou up all the Raksasas, O
 Agni; ward thou off curses from our
 sacrifices.
 Bring hither with his Bays the Lord of
 Soma: here is glad welcome for the
 Bounteous Giver.
 4 Thou Priest with lip and voice that
 bring us children hast been invoked.
 Here with the Gods be seated.
 Thine is the task of Cleanser and
 Presenter: waken us, Wealth-bestower
 and Producer.
 5 As with oblations of the priestly
 Manus thou worshippedst the Gods, a
 Sage with sages,
 So now, O truthfulest Invoker Agni,
 worship this day with joy-bestowing
 ladle.

Hymn 77

कथा दाशेमाग्नये कास्मै देवजुष्टोच्यते
 भामिने गीः ।
 यो मर्त्येष्वमृत रतावा होता यजिष्ठ इत
 कर्णोति देवान ॥
 यो अध्वरेषु शन्तम रतावा होता तमू
 नमोभिरा कर्णुध्वम ।
 अग्निर्यद वेर्मर्ताय देवान स चा बोधाति
 मनसायजाति ॥
 स हि करतुः स मर्यः स साधुर्मित्रो न
 भूदद्भुतस्य रथीः ।
 तं मेधेषु परथमं देवयन्तीर्विश उप
 बरुवते दस्ममारीः ॥
 स नो नर्णा नर्तमो रिशाद

अग्निर्गिरोऽवसा वेतु धीतिम् ।
 तना च ये मघवानः शविष्ठ वाजप्रसूता
 इषयन्तमन्म ॥
 एवाग्निर्गोतमेभिर्त्तावा विप्रेभिरस्तोष्ट
 जातवेदाः ।
 स एषु द्युम्नं पीपयत स वाजं स पुष्टिं
 याति जोषमा चिकित्वान ॥

kathā dāśemāghnaye kāsmāi
 devajuṣṭocyate bhāmine ghīḥ ।
 yo martyeṣvamṛta ṛtāvā hotā yajiṣṭha it
 kṛṇoti devān ॥
 yo adhvareshu śantama ṛtāvā hotā tamū
 namobhirā kṛṇudhvam ।
 aghniriyad vermartāya devān sa cā
 bodhāti manasāyajāti ॥
 sa hi kratuḥ sa maryaḥ sa sādhumitro
 na bhūdadbhutasya rathīḥ ।
 taṁ medheṣu prathamam
 devayantīrviśa upa bruvate dasmamārīḥ
 ॥
 sa no nr̥ṇām nr̥tamo riśāda
 aghnirghiro.avasā vetu dhītim ।
 tanā ca ye maghavānaḥ śaviṣṭha
 vājaprasūtā iṣayantamanma ॥
 evāghnirghotamebhirṛtāvā
 viprebhirastoṣṭa jātavedāḥ ।
 sa eṣu dyumnāṁ pīpayat sa vājam sa
 puṣṭim yāti joṣamā cikitvān ॥

HYMN LXXVII

Agni

1. How shall we pay oblation unto
 Agni? What hymn, Godloved, is said to
 him refulgent?
 Who, deathless, true to Law, mid men a
 herald, bringeth the Gods as best of
 sacrificers?
 2 Bring him with reverence hither, most
 propitious in sacrifices, true to Law, the
 herald;
 For Agni, when he seeks the Gods for
 mortals, knows them full well and

worships them in spirit.
 3 For he is mental power, a man, and
 perfect; he is the bringer, friend-like, of
 the wondrous.
 The pious Aryan tribes at sacrifices
 address them first to him who doeth
 marvels.
 4 May Agni, foe-destroyer, manliest
 Hero, accept with love our hymns and
 our devotion.
 So may the liberal lords whose strength
 is strongest, urged by their riches, stir
 our thoughts with vigour.
 5 Thus Agni Jatavedas, true to Order,
 hath by the priestly Gotamas been
 lauded.
 May he augment in them splendour and
 vigour: observant, as he lists, he gathers
 increase.

Hymn 78

अभि तवा गोतमा गिरा जातवेदो
 विचर्षणे ।
 द्युम्नैरभि पर णोनुमः ॥
 तमु तवा गोतमो गिरा रायस्कामो
 दुवस्यति ।
 द्युम्नैर... ॥
 तमु तवा वाजसातममङ्गिरस्वद धवामहे
 ।
 द्युम्नैर... ॥
 तमु तवा वर्त्रहन्तमं यो दस्यून्नवधूनुषे ।
 द्युम्नैर... ॥
 अवोचाम रहुगणा अग्नये मधुमद वचः ।
 द्युम्नैर... ॥

abhi tvā ghotamā ghirā jātavedo
 vicarṣaṇe ।
 dyumnairabhi pra ṇonumaḥ ॥
 tamu tvā ghotamo ghirā rāyaskāmo
 duvasyati ।
 dyumnair... ॥
 tamu tvā vājasātamamaṅghirasvad
 dhavāmahe ।

dyumnair... ||
 tamu tvā vṛtrahantamaṃ yo
 dasyūnravadhūnuṣe |
 dyumnair... ||
 avocāma rahūghaṇā aghnaye
 madhumad vacaḥ |
 dyumnair... ||

HYMN LXXVIII

Agni

1. O JATAVEDAS, keen and swift, we
 Gotamas with sacred song exalt thee for
 thy glories' sake.
- 2 Thee, as thou art, desiring wealth
 Gotama worships with his song:
 We laud thee for thy glories' sake.
- 3 As such, like Angiras we call on thee
 best winner of the spoil:
 We laud thee for thy glories' sake.
- 4 Thee, best of Vrtra-slayers, thee who
 shakest off our Dasyu foes:
 We laud thee for thy glories' sake.
- 5 A pleasant song to Agni we, sons of
 Rahugana, have sung:
 We laud thee for thy glories' sake.

Hymn 79

हिरण्यकेशो रजसो विसारे.अहिर्धुनिर्वात
 इव धरजीमान |
 शुचिभाजा उषसो नवेदा
 यशस्वतीरपस्युवो न सत्याः ||
 आ ते सुपर्णा अमिनन्तमेवैः कर्णो
 नोनाव वर्षभो यदीदम |
 शिवाभिर्न समयमानाभिरागात् पतन्ति
 मिहः सतनयन्त्यभ्रा ||
 यदी रतस्य पयसा पियानो नयन्तस्य
 पथिभी रजिष्ठैः |
 अर्यमा मित्रो वरुनः परिज्मा तवचं
 पञ्चन्त्युपरस्य योनौ ||

अग्ने वाजस्य गोमत ईशानः सहसो यहो
 |
 अस्मे धेहि जातवेदो महि शरवः ||
 स इधनो वसुष कविरग्निरीळेन्यो गिरा |
 रेवदस्मभ्यम्पुर्वणीक दीदिहि ||
 कषपो राजन्नुत तमनाग्ने वस्तोरुतोषसः
 |

स तिग्मजम्भ रक्षसो दह परति ||
 अवा नो अग्न ऊतिभिर्गायत्रस्य
 परभर्मणि |

विश्वासु धीषु वन्द्य ||
 आ नो अग्ने रयिं भर सत्रासाहं वरेण्यम

|
 विश्वासु पत्सुदुष्टरम ||
 आ नो अग्ने सुचेतुना रयिं
 विश्वायुपोषसम |
 मर्डीकं धेहि जीवसे ||
 पर पूतास्तिग्मशोचिषे वाचो गोतमाग्नये

|
 भरस्व सुम्नयुर्गिरः ||
 यो नो अग्ने.अभिदासत्यन्ति दूरे पदीष्ट
 सः |

अस्माकमिद वर्धे भव ||
 सहस्राक्षो विचर्षणिरग्नी रक्षांसि सेधति |
 होता गर्णीत उक्थ्यः ||
 hiraṇyakeśo rajaso
 visāre.ahirdhunirvāta iva dhrajīmān |
 śucibhrājā uṣaso navedā
 yaśasvatīrapasyuvo na satyāḥ ||
 ā te suparṇā aminantamevaiḥ kṛṣṇo
 nonāva vṛṣabho yadīdam |
 śivābhirna smayamānābhirāghāt patanti
 mihaḥ stanayantyabhrā ||
 yadīm ṛtasya payasā piyāno
 nayannṛtasya pathibhī rajīṣṭhaiḥ |
 aryamā mitro varunaḥ parijmā tvacaṃ
 pñcāntyuparasya yonau ||
 aghne vājasya ghomata īśānaḥ sahaso
 yaho |
 asme dhehi jātavedo mahi śravaḥ ||

sa idhano vasuṣ kaviraghnirīlenyo ghirā
 |
 revadasmabhyampurvaṇīka dīdhi ||
 kṣapo rājannuta tmanāghne
 vistorutośasaḥ |
 sa tighmajambha rakṣaso daha prati ||
 avā no aghna ūtibhirghāyatrasya
 prabharmāṇi |
 viśvāsu dhīṣu vandyā ||
 ā no aghne rayim bhara satrāsāhaṃ
 vareṇyam |
 viśvāsu pṛtsuduṣṭaram ||
 ā no aghne sucetunā rayim
 viśvāyupośasam |
 mārḍīkaṃ dhehi jīvase ||
 pra pūtāstighmaśociṣe vāco
 ghotamāghnaye |
 bharasva sumnayurghiraḥ ||
 yo no aghne.abhidāsatyanti dūre padīṣṭa
 saḥ |
 asmākamid vṛdhe bhava ||
 sahasrākṣo vicarṣaṇiraghnī rakṣāṃsi
 sedhati |
 hotā ghrīṇīta ukthyaḥ ||

HYMN LXXIX

Agni

1. HE in mid-air's expanse hath golden
 tresses; a raging serpent, like the
 rushing tempest:
 Purely refulgent, knowing well the
 morning; like honourable dames, true,
 active workers.
- 2 Thy well-winged flashes strengthen in
 their manner, when the black Bull hath
 bellowed round about us.
 With drops that bless and seem to smile
 he cometh: the waters fall, the clouds
 utter their thunder.
- 3 When he comes streaming with the
 milk of worship, conducting by directest
 paths of Order
 Aryaman, Mitra, Varuna, Parijman fill
 the hide full where lies the nether press-
 stone.

4 O Agni, thou who art the lord of
 wealth in kine, thou Son of Strength,
 Vouchsafe to us, O Jatavedas, high
 renown.

5 He, Agni, kindled, good and wise,
 must be exalted in our song:
 Shine, thou of many forms, shine
 radiantly on us.

6 O Agni, shining of thyself by night
 and when the morning breaks,
 Burn, thou whose teeth are sharp,
 against the Raksasas.

7 Adorable in all our rites, favour us,
 Agni, with thine aid,
 When the great hymn is chanted forth.

8 Bring to us ever-conquering wealth,
 wealth, Agni, worthy of our choice,
 In all our frays invincible.

9 Give us, O Agni, through thy grace
 wealth that supporteth all our life,
 Thy favour so that we may live.

10 O Gotama, desiring bliss present thy
 songs composed with care
 To Agni of the pointed flames.

11 May the man fall, O Agni, who near
 or afar assaileth us:
 Do thou increase and prosper us.

12 Keen and swift Agni, thousand-eyed,
 chaseth the Raksasas afar:
 He singeth, herald meet for lauds.

Hymn 80

इत्था हि सोम इन मदे बरह्मा चकार
 वर्धनम् |

शविष्ठ वज्रिन्नोजसा पर्थिव्या निः शशा
 अहिमर्चन्ननु सवराज्यम् ||

स तवामदद वर्षा मदः सोमः शयेनाभ्तः
 सुतः |

येनाद्रं निरद्भ्यो जघन्थ
 वज्रिन्नोजसार्चन्न... ||

परेह्यभीहि धर्ष्णुहि न ते वज्रो नि यंसते |
 इन्द्र नर्म्ण हि ते शवो हनो वर्त्र जया
 अपो.अर्चन्न... ||

निरिन्द्र भूम्या अधि वर्त्रं जघन्थ निर्दिवः

सर्जा मरुत्वतीरव जीवधन्या इमा
अपो.अर्चन्न... ॥

इन्द्रो वर्त्रस्य दोधतः सानुं वज्रेण हीळितः

अभिक्रम्याव जिघ्नते.अपः सर्माय
चोदयन्नर्चन्न... ॥

अधि सानौ नि जिघ्नते वज्रेण शतपर्वणा

मन्दान इन्द्रो अन्धसः सखिभ्यो
गातुमिछत्यर्चन्न... ॥

इन्द्र तुभ्यमिदद्रिवो.अनुतं वज्रिन वीर्यम ।

यद ध तयम्मायिनं मर्गं तमु तवं
माययावधीरर्चन्न... ॥

वि ते वज्रासो अस्थिरन नवतिं नाव्या

अनु ।

महत त इन्द्र वीर्यं बाह्वोस्ते बलं
हितमर्चन्न... ॥

सहस्रं साकमर्चत परि षटोभत विंशतिः ।

शतैनमन्वनोनवुरिन्द्राय

बरह्मोद्यतमर्चन्न... ॥

इन्द्रो वर्त्रस्य तविषीं निरहन सहसा सहः

महत तदस्य पौंस्यं वर्त्रं
जघन्वानरुजदर्चन्न... ॥

इमे चित तव मन्यवे वेपेते भियसा मही

यदिन्द्र वज्रिन्नोजसा वर्त्रं
मरुत्वानवधीरर्चन्न... ॥

न वेपसा न तन्यतेन्द्रं वर्त्रो वि बीभयत ।

अभ्येनं वज्र आयसः

सहस्रभिष्टरायतार्चन्न... ॥

यद वर्त्रं तव चशनिं वज्रेण समयोधयः ।

अहिमिन्द्रजिघांसतो दिवि ते बद्धे

शवो.अर्चन्न... ॥

अभिष्टने ते अद्रिवो यत सथा जगच्च
रेजते ।

तवष्टा चित तव मन्यव इन्द्र वेविज्यते
भियार्चन्न... ॥

नहि नु यादधीमसीन्द्रं को वीर्या परः ।
तस्मिन नमर्णमुत करतुं देवा ओजांसि सं
दधुरर्चन्न... ॥

यमथर्व मनुष पिता दध्यं धियमत्रत ।
तस्मिन बरह्माणि पुर्वथेन्द्र उक्था
समग्मतार्चन्न... ॥

itthā hi soma in made brahmā cakāra
vardhanam ।

śaviṣṭha vajrinnojasā pṛthivyā niḥ śaśā
ahimarcannanu svarājyam ॥

sa tvāmadad vṛṣā madaḥ somaḥ
śyenābhṛtaḥ sutaḥ ।

yenāvṛtraṁ niradbhyo jaghantha
vajrinnojasārcann... ॥

prehyabhīhi dhṛṣṇuhi na te vajro ni
yaṁsate ।

indra nṛmṇaṁ hi te śavo hano vṛtraṁ
jayā apo.arcann... ॥

nirindra bhūmyā adhi vṛtraṁ jaghantha
nirdivaḥ ।

srjā marutvatīra va jīvadhyā imā
apo.arcann... ॥

indro vṛtrasya dodhataḥ sānuṁ vajreṇa
hīḷitaḥ ।

abhikramyāva jighnate.apaḥ sarmāya
codayannarcann... ॥

adhi sānu ni jighnate vajreṇa
śataparvaṇā ।

mandāna indro andhasaḥ sakhibhyo
ghātumichatyarcann... ॥

indra tubhyamidadrivo.anuttaṁ vajrin
vīryam ।

yad dha tyammāyinaṁ mṛghaṁ tamu
tvaṁ māyayāvadhīrarcann... ॥

vi te vajrāso asthīran navatīṁ nāvya anu
।

mahat ta indra vīryaṁ bāhvoste balaṁ
hitamarcann... ॥

sahasraṁ sākamarcata pari ṣṭobhata
viṁśatiḥ ।

śatainamanvanonavurindrāya
 brahmodyatamarcann... ||
 indro vṛtrasya taviṣīm nirahan sahasā
 sahaḥ |
 mahat tadasya pauṃsyaṃ vṛtram
 jaghanvānasṛjadarcann... ||
 ime cit tava manyave vepete bhiyasā
 mahī |
 yadindra vajrinnojasā vṛtram
 marutvānavadhīrarcann... ||
 na vepasā na tanyatendraṃ vṛtro vi
 bībhayat |
 abhyenaṃ vajra āyasaḥ
 sahasrabhr̥ṣṭirāyatārcann... ||
 yad vṛtram tava caśaniṃ vajreṇa
 samayodhayaḥ |
 ahimindrajighāṃsato divi te badbadhe
 śavo.arcann... ||
 abhiṣṭane te adrivo yat sthā jaghacca
 rejate |
 tvaṣṭā cit tava manyava indra vevijyate
 bhiyārcann... ||
 nahi nu yādadhīmasīndraṃ ko vīryā
 paraḥ |
 tasmin nṛmṇamuta kratuṃ devā ojāṃsi
 saṃ dadhurarcann... ||
 yamatharva manuṣ pitā dadhyaṃ
 dhiyamata |
 tasmin brahmāṇi purvathendra ukthā
 samaghamatārcann... ||

HYMN LXXX

Indra

1. THUS in the Soma, in wild joy the
 Brahman hath exalted thee:
 Thou, mightiest thunder-armed, hast
 driven by force the Dragon from the
 earth, lauding thine own imperial sway.
- 2 The mighty flowing Soma-draught,
 brought by the Hawk, hath gladdened
 thee,
 That in thy strength, O Thunderer, thou
 hast struck down Vrtra from the floods,
 lauding thine own imperial sway.
- 3 Go forward, meet the foe, be bold; thy
 bolt of thunder is not checked.

- Manliness, Indra, is thy might: stay
 Vrtra, make the waters thine, lauding
 thine own imperial sway.
 4 Thou smotest Vrtra from the earth,
 smotest him, Indra, from the sky.
 Let these life-fostering waters flow
 attended by the Marut host, lauding
 thine own imperial sway.
 5 The wrathful Indra with his bolt of
 thunder rushing on the foe,
 Smote fierce on trembling Vrtra's back,
 and loosed the waters free to run,
 lauding his own imperial sway.
 6 With hundred-jointed thunderbolt
 Indra hath struck him on the back,
 And, while rejoicing in the juice,
 seeketh prosperity for friends, lauding
 his own imperial sway.
 7 Indra, unconquered might is thine,
 Thunderer, Caster of the Stone;
 For thou with thy surpassing power
 smotest to death the guileful beast,
 lauding thine own imperial sway.
 8 Far over ninety spacious floods thy
 thunderbolts were cast abroad:
 Great, Indra, is thy hero might, and
 strength is seated in thine arms, lauding
 thine own imperial sway.
 9 Laud him a thousand all at once, shout
 twenty forth the hymn of praise.
 Hundreds have sung aloud to him, to
 Indra hath the prayer been raised,
 lauding his own imperial sway.
 10 Indra hath smitten down the power
 of Vrtra,--might with stronger might.
 This was his manly exploit, he slew
 Vrtra and let loose the floods, lauding
 his own imperial sway.
 11 Yea, even this great Pair of Worlds
 trembled in terror at thy wrath,
 When, Indra, Thunderer, Marut-girt,
 thou slewest Vrtra in thy strength,
 lauding thine own imperial sway.
 12 But Vrtra scared not Indra with his
 shaking or his thunder roar.
 On him that iron thunderbolt fell
 fiercely with its thousand points,
 lauding his own imperial sway.
 13 When with the thunder thou didst
 make thy dart and Vrtra meet in war,

Thy might, O Indra, fain to slay the
Dragon, was set firm in heaven, lauding
thine own imperial sway.

14 When at thy shout, O Thunder-
armed, each thing both fixed and
moving shook,
E'en Tvastar trembled at thy wrath and
quaked with fear because of thee,
lauding thine own imperial sway.

15 There is not, in our knowledge, one
who passeth Indra in his strength:
In him the Deities have stored
manliness, insight, power and might,
lauding his own imperial sway.

16 Still as of old, whatever rite
Atharvan, Manus sire of all,
Dadhyach performed, their prayer and
praise united in that Indra meet, lauding
his own imperial sway.

Hymn 81

इन्द्रो मदाय वाऽधे शवसे वर्त्रहा नर्भिः ।
तमिन महत्स्वाजिषूतेमर्भे हवामहे स
वाजेषु पर नो.अविषत ॥
असि हि वीर सेन्यो.असि भूरि पराददिः ।
असि दभ्रस्य चिद्वधो यजमानाय
शिक्षसि सुन्वते भूरि ते वसु ॥
यदुदीरत आजयो धर्ष्णवे धीयते धना ।
युक्ष्वा मदच्युता हरी कं हनः कं वसौ
दधो.अस्मानिन्द्र वसौ दधः ॥
करत्वामहाननुष्वधं भीम आ वाऽधे शवः ।
शरियर्ष्व उपाकयोर्नि शिप्री हरिवान दधे
हस्तयोर्वज्रमायसम ॥
आ पप्रौ पार्थिवं रजो बद्धधे रोचना दिवि ।
न तवावानिन्द्र कश्चन न जातो न
जनिष्यते.अति विश्वं ववक्षिथ ॥
यो अर्यो मर्तभोजनं पराददाति दाशुषे ।
इन्द्रो अस्मभ्यंशिक्षतु वि भजा भूरि ते
वसु भक्षीय तव राधसः ॥
मदे-मदे हि नो ददिर्यूथा गवां रजुक्रतुः ।

सं गर्भायपुरु शतोभयाहस्त्या वसु
शिशीहि राय आ भर ॥
मादयस्व सुते सचा शवसे शूर राधसे ।
विद्वा हि तवापुरुवसुमुप कामान
सरूज्महे.अथा नो.अविता भव ॥
एते त इन्द्र जन्तवो विश्वं पुष्यन्ति
वार्यम ।
अन्तर्हि खयोजनानामर्यो वेदो अदाशुषां
तेषां नो वेद आ भर ॥
indro madāya vāvṛdhe śavase vṛtrahā
nṛbhiḥ ।
tamin mahatsvājīṣūtemarbhe havāmahe
sa vājeṣu pra no.aviṣat ॥
asi hi vīra senyo.asi bhūri parādadiḥ ।
asi dabhrasya cidvṛdho yajamānāya
śikṣasi sunvate bhūri te vasu ॥
yadudīrata ājaya dhr̥ṣṇave dhīyate
dhanā ।
yukṣvā madacyutā harī kaṁ hanaḥ kaṁ
vasau dadho.asmānindra vasau dadhaḥ ॥
kratvāmahananuṣvadhamaḥ bhīma ā
vāvṛdhe śavaḥ ।
śriyaṛṣva upākayorni śiprī harivān
dadhe hastayorvajramāyasam ॥
ā paprau pāṛthivaṁ rajo badbadhe
rocanā divi ।
na tvāvānindra kaścana na jāto na
janiṣyate.ati viśvaṁ vavakṣitha ॥
yo aryo martabhojanaṁ parādadāti
dāśuṣe ।
indro asmabhyamaṁśikṣatu vi bhajā bhūri
te vasu bhakṣīya tava rādhasaḥ ॥
made-made hi no dadiryūthā ghavāmaṁ
rjukratuḥ ।
samaṁ ghr̥bhāyapurū śatobhayāhastyā
vasu śiśīhi rāya ā bhara ॥
mādayasva sute sacā śavase śūra
rādhasaḥ ।
vidmā hi tvāpurūvasumupa kāmān
sasṛjmahe.athā no.avitā bhava ॥
ete ta indra jantavo viśvaṁ puṣyanti
vāryam ।
antarhi khyojanānāmaryo vedo
adāśuṣāmaṁ teṣāmaṁ no veda ā bhara ॥

HYMN LXXXI

Indra

1. THE men have lifted Indra up, the
Vrtra slayer, to joy and strength:
Him, verily, we invoke in battles
whether great or small: be he our aid in
deeds of might.
- 2 Thou, Hero, art a warrior, thou art
giver of abundant spoil.
Strengthening e'en the feeble, thou
aideest the sacrificer, thou givest the
offerer ample wealth.
- 3 When war and battles are on foot,
booty is laid before the bold.
Yoke thou thy wildly-rushing Bays.
Whom wilt thou slay and whom enrich?
Do thou, O Indra, make us rich.
- 4 Mighty through wisdom, as he lists,
terrible, he hath waxed in strength.
Lord of Bay Steeds, strong-jawed,
sublime, he in joined hands for glory's
sake hath grasped his iron thunderbolt.
- 5 He filled the earthly atmosphere and
pressed against the lights in heaven.
None like thee ever hath been born,
none, Indra, will be born like thee. Thou
hast waxed mighty over all.
- 6 May he who to the offerer gives the
foeman's man-sustaining food,
May Indra lend his aid to us. Deal forth-
-abundant is thy wealth--that in thy
bounty I may share.
- 7 He, righteous-hearted, at each time of
rapture gives us herds of kine.
Gather in both thy hands for us
treasures of many hundred sorts.
Sharpen thou us, and bring us wealth.
- 8 Refresh thee, Hero, with the juice
outpoured for bounty and for strength.
We know thee Lord of ample store, to
thee have sent our hearts' desires: be
therefore our Protector thou.
- 9 These people, Indra, keep for thee all
that is worthy of thy choice.
Discover thou, as Lord, the wealth of
men who offer up no gifts: bring thou to
us this wealth of theirs.

Hymn 82

- उपो षु शर्णुही गिरो मघवन मातथा इव
|
यदा नः सूक्तावतः कर आदर्थयास इद
योजा नविन्द्र ते हरी ॥
अक्षन्नमीमदन्त हयव परिया अधूषत |
अस्तोषत सवभानवो विप्रा नविष्ठया मती
योजा ... ॥
सुसन्द्रंशं तवा वयं मघवन वन्दिषीमहि |
पर नूनं पूर्णवन्धुर सतुतो याहि वशाननु
योजा ... ॥
स घा तं वर्षणं रथमधि तिष्ठति
गोविदम |
यःपात्रं हारियोजनं पूर्णमिन्द्र चिकेतति
योजा ... ॥
युक्तस्ते अस्तु दक्षिण उत सव्यः शतक्रतो
॥
तेन जायामुप परियां मन्दानो याह्यन्धसो
योजा ... ॥
युनज्मि ते बरह्मणा केशिना हरी उप पर
याहि दधिषे गभस्त्योः |
उत तवा सुतासो रभसा अमन्दिषुः
पूषण्वान वज्रिन समु पत्न्यामदः ॥
upo śu śṛṇuhī ghiro maghavan mātathā
iva |
yadā naḥ sūnṛtāvataḥ kara ādarthayāsa
id yojā nvindra te harī ॥
akṣannamīmadanta hyava priyā
adhūṣata |
astoṣata svabhānavo viprā naviṣṭhayā
matī yojā ... ॥
susandṛśaṃ tvā vayaṃ maghavan
vandiṣīmahi |
pra nūnaṃ pūrṇavandhura stuto yāhi
vaśānanu yojā ... ॥
sa ghā taṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ rathamadhi tiṣṭhāti
ghovidam |
yaḥpātraṃ hāriyojanaṃ pūrṇamindra
ciketati yojā ... ॥

yuktaste astu dakṣiṇa uta savyaḥ
 śatakrato ॥
 tena jāyāmupa priyāṃ mandāno
 yāhyandhaso yojā ... ॥
 yunajmi te brahmaṇā keśinā harī upa
 pra yāhi dadhiṣe ghabhastyoḥ |
 ut tvā sutāso rabhasā amandiṣuḥ
 pūṣaṇvān vajrin samu patnyāmadah ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Indra

1. GRACIOUSLY listen to our songs,
 Maghavan, be not negligent.
 As thou hast made us full of joy and
 lettest us solicit thee, now, Indra, yoke
 thy two Bay Steeds.
- 2 Well have they eaten and rejoiced; the
 friends have risen and passed away.
 The sages luminous in themselves have
 praised thee with their latest hymn.
 Now, Indra, yoke thy two Bay Steeds.
- 3 Maghavan, we will reverence thee
 who art so fair to look upon.
 Thus praised, according to our wish
 come now with richly laden car. Now,
 Indra, yoke thy two Bay Steeds.
- 4 He will in very truth ascend the
 powerful car that finds the kine,
 Who thinks upon the well-filled bowl,
 the Tawny Coursers' harnesser. Now,
 Indra, yoke thy two Bay Steeds.
- 5 Let, Lord of Hundred Powers, thy
 Steeds be harnessed on the right and
 left.
 Therewith in rapture of the juice, draw
 near to thy beloved Spouse. Now, Indra,
 yoke thy two Bay Steeds.
- 6 With holy prayer I yoke thy long-
 maned pair of Bays: come hitherward;
 thou holdest them in both thy hands.
 The stirring draughts of juice outpoured
 have made thee glad: thou, Thunderer,
 hast rejoiced with Pusan and thy
 Spouse.

Hymn 83

अश्वावति परथमो गोषु गच्छति
 सुप्रावीरिन्द्र मर्त्यस्तवोतिभिः |
 तमित पर्णक्षि वसुना भवीयसा
 सिन्धुमापो यथाभितो विचेतसः ॥
 आपो न देवीरूप यन्ति होत्रियमवः
 पश्यन्ति विततं यथा रजः |
 पराचैर्देवासः पर णयन्ति देवयुं बरह्मप्रियं
 जोषयन्ते वरा इव ॥
 अधि दवयोरदधा उक्थ्यं वचो यतसुचा
 मिथुना या सपर्यतः |
 असंयतो वरते ते कषेति पुष्यति भद्रा
 शक्तिर्यजमानाय सुन्वते ॥
 आदङ्गिराः परथमं दधिरे वय इद्वाग्नयः
 शम्या येसुक्रत्यया |
 सर्व पणेः समविन्दन्त भोजनमश्वावन्तं
 गोमन्तमा पशुं नरः ॥
 यज्ञैरथर्वा परथमः पथस्तते ततः सूर्यो
 वरतपावेन आजनि |
 आ गा आजदुशना काव्यः सचा यमस्य
 जातममृतं यजामहे ॥
 बर्हिर्वा यत सवपत्याय वर्ज्यते. अर्को वा
 शलोकमाघोषतेदिवि |
 गरावा यत्र वदति कारुरुक्थ्यस्तस्येदिन्द्रो
 अभिपित्वेषु रण्यति ॥
 aśvāvati prathamo ghoṣu ghachati
 suprāvīrindra martyastavotibhiḥ |
 tamit pṛṇakṣi vasunā bhavīyasā
 sindhumāpo yathābhito vicetasah ॥
 āpo na devīrupa yanti hotriyamavaḥ
 paśyanti vitataṃ yathā rajaḥ |
 prācāirdevāsah pra ṇayanti devayum
 brahmapriyaṃ joṣayante varā iva ॥
 adhi dvayoradadhā ukthyaṃ vaco
 yatasrucā mithunā yā saparyataḥ |
 asaṃyatto vrata te kṣeti puṣyati bhadra
 śaktiryajamānāya sunvate ॥

ādaṅghirāḥ prathamam dadhire vaya
 iddhāghnayaḥ śamyā yesukṛtyayā |
 sarvaṃ paṇeḥ samavindanta
 bhojanamaśvāntaṃ ghomantamā
 paśuṃ naraḥ ||
 yajñairatharvā prathamā pathastate
 tataḥ sūryo vratapāvena ājani |
 ā ghā ājaduśanā kāvyaḥ sacā yamasya
 jātāmamṛtaṃ yajāmahe ||
 barhivā yat svapatyāya vṛjyate. arko vā
 ślokaṃ āghoṣatedivi |
 ghrāvā yatra vadati
 kārurukthyastasyedindro abhipitveṣu
 raṇyati ||

HYMN LXXXIII

Indra

1. INDRA, the mortal man well guarded by thine aid goes foremost in the wealth of horses and of kine.
 With amplest wealth thou fillest him, as round about the waters clearly seen afar fill Sindhu full.
- 2 The heavenly Waters come not nigh the priestly bowl: they but look down and see how far mid-air is spread: The Deities conduct the pious man to them: like suitors they delight in him who loveth prayer.
- 3 Praiseworthy blessing hast thou laid upon the pair who with uplifted ladle serve thee, man and wife.
 Unchecked he dwells and prospers in thy law: thy power brings blessing to the sacrificer pouring gifts.
- 4 First the Angirases won themselves vital power, whose fires were kindled through good deeds and sacrifice.
 The men together found the Pani's hoarded wealth, the cattle, and the wealth in horses and in kine.
- 5 Atharvan first by sacrifices laid the paths then, guardian of the Law, sprang up the loving Sun.
 Usana Kavya straightway hither drove the kine. Let us with offerings honour

Yama's deathless birth.

6 When sacred grass is trimmed to aid the auspicious work, or the hymn makes its voice of praise sound to the sky. Where the stone rings as 'twere a singer skilled in laud,--Indra in truth delights when these come near to him.

Hymn 84

असावि सोम इन्द्र ते शविष्ठ धर्ष्णा गहि
 |
 आ तवा पर्णक्त्विन्द्रियं रजः सूर्यो न
 रश्मिभिः ||
 इन्द्रमिद धरी वहतो. अप्रतिष्ठशवसम |
 रषीणां च सतुतीरुप यज्ञं च मानुषाणाम
 ||
 आ तिष्ठ वरुहन् रथं युक्ता ते बरह्मणा हरी
 |
 अर्वाचीनं सु ते मनो गरावा कर्णोतु
 वग्नुना ||
 इममिन्द्र सुतं पिब जयेष्ठममर्त्यं मदम |
 शुक्रस्य तवाभ्यक्षरन धारा रतस्य सादने
 ||
 इन्द्राय नूनमर्चतोक्थानि च बरवीतन |
 सुता अमत्सुरिन्दवो जयेष्ठं नमस्यता सहः
 ||
 नकिष टवद रथीतरो हरी यदिन्द्र यच्छसे
 |
 नकिष टवानु मज्मना नकिः सवश्च
 आनशे ||
 य एक इद विदयते वसु मर्ताय दाशुषे |
 ईशानो अप्रतिष्कृत इन्द्रो अङ्ग ||
 कदा मर्तमराधसं पदा कषुम्पमिव सफुरत
 |
 कदा नःशुश्रवद गिर इन्द्रो अङ्ग ||
 यश्चिद धि तवा बहुभ्य आ
 सुतावानाविवासति |
 उग्रं तत पत्यते शव इन्द्रो अङ्ग ||

सवादोरित्था विषूवतो मध्वः पिबन्ति
 गौर्यः ।
 या इन्द्रेण सयावरीर्ष्णा मदन्ति शोभसे
 वस्वीरनु सवराज्यम ॥
 ता अस्य पर्शनायुवः सोमं शरीणन्ति
 पश्वयः ।
 परिया इन्द्रस्य धेनवो वज्रं हिन्वन्ति
 सायकं वस्वीर... ॥
 ता अस्य नमसा सहः सपर्यन्ति
 परचेतसः ।
 वरतान्यस्य सश्विरे पुरुणि पूर्वचित्तये
 वस्वीर... ॥
 इन्द्रो दधीचो अस्थभिर्ब्राण्यप्रतिष्कृतः ।
 जघान नवतीर्नव ॥
 इच्छन्नश्वस्य यच्छिरः पर्वतेष्वपश्रितम ।
 तद विदच्छर्यणावति ॥
 अत्राह गोरमन्वत नाम तवष्टुरपीच्यम ।
 इत्था चन्द्रमसो गर्ह ॥
 को अद्य युङ्कते धुरि गा रतस्य
 शिमीवतो भामिनो दुह्णायून ।
 असन्निषून हत्स्वसो मयोभून य एषां
 भर्त्या रणधत स जीवात ॥
 क ईषते तुज्यते को बिभाय को मंसते
 सन्तमिन्द्रं को अन्ति ।
 कस्तोकाय क इभायोत राये.अधि बरवत
 तन्वे को जनाय ॥
 को अग्निमीट्टे हविषा घर्तेन सरुचा
 यजाता रतुभिर्धुवेभिः ।
 कस्मै देवा आ वहानाशु होम को मंसते
 वीतिहोत्रः सुदेवः ॥
 तवमङ्ग पर शंसिषो देवः शविष्ठ मर्त्यम
 ।
 न तवदन्यो मघवन्नस्ति मर्दितेन्द्र
 बरवीमि ते वचः ॥
 मा ते राधांसि मा त ऊतयो

वसो.अस्मान कदा चना दभन ।
 विश्वा च न उपमिमीहि मानुष वसूनि
 चर्षणिभ्य आ ॥
 asāvi soma indra te śaviṣṭha dhr̥ṣṇavā
 ghahi ।
 ā tvā pr̥ṇaktvindriyaṃ rajaḥ sūryo na
 raśmibhiḥ ॥
 indramid dharī
 vahato.apratidhr̥ṣṭaśavasam ।
 ṛṣiṇām ca stutīrupa yajñam ca
 mānuṣāṇām ॥
 ā tiṣṭha vṛtrahan ratham yuktā te
 brahmaṇā harī ।
 arvācīnam su te mano ghrāvā kṛṇotu
 vagnunā ॥
 imamindra sutaṃ piba
 jyeṣṭhamamartyaṃ madam ।
 śukrasya tvābhyakṣaran dhārā ṛtasya
 sādane ॥
 indrāya nūnamarcatokthāni ca bravītana
 ।
 sutā amatsurindavo jyeṣṭham
 namasyatā sahaḥ ॥
 nakiṣ tvad rathītaro harī yadindra
 yachase ।
 nakiṣ tvānu majmanā nakiḥ svaśva
 ānaśe ॥
 ya eka id vidayate vasu martāya dāśuṣe ।
 īśāno apratiṣkuta indro aṅgha ॥
 kadā martamarādhasaṃ padā
 kṣumpamiva sphurat ।
 kadā naḥśuśravat ghira indro aṅgha ॥
 yaścīd dhi tvā bahubhya ā
 sutāvānāvivāsati ।
 ughraṃ tat patyate śava indro aṅgha ॥
 svādoritthā viṣūvato madhvaḥ pibanti
 ghauryaḥ ।
 yā indreṇa sayāvarīrvṛṣṇā madanti
 śobhase vasvīranu svarājyam ॥
 tā asya pr̥śanāyuvaḥ somaṃ śrīṇanti
 pr̥śnayaḥ ।
 priyā indrasya dhenavo vajraṃ hinvanti
 sāyakaṃ vasvīr... ॥
 tā asya namaśa sahaḥ saparyanti
 pracetasah ।
 vratānyasya saścire purūṇi pūrvacittaye
 vasvīr... ॥

indro dadhīco
 asthabhirvr̥trāṇyapraṭiṣkutaḥ |
 jaghāna navatīrnava ||
 ichannaśvasya yacchiraḥ
 parvateśvapaśritam |
 tad vidaccharyanāvati ||
 atrāha ghoramanvata nāma
 tvaṣṭurapīcyam |
 itthā candramaso ghr̥he ||
 ko adya yuñkte dhuri ghā ṛtasya
 śimīvato bhāmīno durhr̥ṇāyūn |
 asanniśūn hr̥tsvaso mayobhūn ya eṣām
 bhr̥tyām ṛṇadhat sa jīvāt ||
 ka īṣate tujyate ko bibhāya ko maṃsate
 santamindraṃ ko anti |
 kastokāya ka ibhāyota rāye.adhi bravat
 tanve ko janāya ||
 ko aghnimīṭṭe haviṣā ghr̥tena sruca
 yajātā ṛtubhirdhruvebhiḥ |
 kasmai devā ā vahānāsu homa ko
 maṃsate vītihotraḥ sudevaḥ ||
 tvamaṅgha pra śaṃsiṣo devaḥ śaviṣṭha
 martyam |
 na tvadanyo maghavannasti
 marḍitendra bravīmi te vacaḥ ||
 mā te rādham̐si mā ta ūtayo vaso.asmān
 kadā canā dabhan |
 viśvā ca na upamimīhi mānuṣa vasūni
 carṣaṇibhya ā ||

HYMN LXXXIV

Indra

1. The Soma hath been pressed for thee,
O Indra; mightiest, bold One, come.
May Indra-vigour fill thee full, as the
Sun fills mid-air with rays.
- 2 His pair of Tawny Coursers bring
Indra of unresisted might
Hither to Rsis' songs of praise and
sacrifice performed by men.
- 3 Slayer of Vrtra, mount thy car; thy
Bay Steeds have been yoked by prayer.
May, with its voice, the pressing-stone
draw thine attention hitherward.
- 4 This poured libation, Indra, drink,
immortal, gladdening, excellent.

- Streams of the bright have flowed to
thee here at the seat of holy Law.
- 5 Sing glory now to Indra, say to him
your solemn eulogies.
- The drops poured forth have made him
glad: pay reverence to his might
supreme.
- 6 When, Indra, thou dost yoke thy
Steeds, there is no better charioteer:
None hath surpassed thee in thy might,
none with good steeds o'ertaken thee.
- 7 He who alone bestoweth on mortal
man who offereth gifts,
The ruler of resistless power, is Indra,
sure.
- 8 When will he trample, like a weed, the
man who hath no gift for him?
When, verily, will Indra hear our songs
of praise?
- 9 He who with Soma juice prepared
amid the many honours thee,--
Verily Indra gains thereby tremendous
might.
- 10 The juice of Soma thus diffused,
sweet to the taste, the bright cows drink,
Who for the sake of splendour close to
mighty Indra's side rejoice, good in their
own supremacy.
- 11 Craving his touch the dappled kine
mingle the Soma with their milk.
The milch-kine dear to Indra send forth
his death-dealing thunderbolt, good in
their own supremacy.
- 12 With veneration, passing wise,
honouring his victorious might,
They follow close his many laws to win
them due preeminence, good in their
own supremacy.
- 13 With bones of Dadhyac for his arms,
Indra, resistless in attack,
Struck nine-and-ninety Vrtras dead.
- 14 He, searching for the horse's head,
removed among the mountains, found
At Saryanavan what he sought.
- 15 Then verily they recognized the
essential form of Tvastar's Bull,
Here in the mansion of the Moon.
- 16 Who yokes to-day unto the pole of
Order the strong and passionate steers
of checkless spirit,

With shaft-armed mouths, heart-
piercing, health-bestowing?
Long shall he live who richly pays their
service.

17 Who fleeth forth? who suffereth?
who feareth? Who knoweth Indra
present, Indra near us?

Who sendeth benediction on his
offspring, his household, wealth and
person, and the People?

18 Who with poured oil and offering
honours Agni, with ladle worships at
appointed seasons?

To whom to the Gods bring oblation
quickly? What offerer, God-favoured,
knows him thoroughly?

19 Thou as a God, O Mightiest, verily
blessest mortal man.

O Maghavan, there is no comforter but
thou: Indra, I speak my words to thee.

20 Let not thy bounteous gifts, let not
thy saving help fail us, good Lord, at
any time;

And measure out to us, thou lover of
mankind, all riches hitherward from
men.

Hymn 85

पर ये शुम्भन्ते जनयो न सप्तयो यामन
रुद्रस्य सूनवःसुदंससः ।

रोदसी हि मरुतश्चक्रिरे वर्धं मदन्ति वीरा
विदथेषु घर्ष्वयः ॥

त उक्षितासो महिमानमाशत दिवि रुद्रासो
अधि चक्रिरे सदः ।

अर्चन्तो अर्कं जनयन्त इन्द्रियमधि
शरियो दधिरे पर्श्विमातरः ॥

गोमातरो यच्छुभयन्ते अञ्जिभिस्तनूषु
शुभ्रा दधिरे विरुक्मतः ।

बाधन्ते विश्वमभिमातिनमप

वर्त्मन्येषामनु रीयते घर्तम ॥

वि ये भराजन्ते सुमखास रष्टिभिः

परच्यावयन्तो अच्युताचिदोजसा ।

मनोजुवो यन मरुतो रथेष्व्वा वर्षव्रातासः
पर्षतीरयुग्ध्वम ॥

पर यद रथेषु पर्षतीरयुग्ध्वं वाजे अद्रिं
मरुतो रंहयन्तः ।

उतारुषस्य वि षयन्ति

धाराश्चर्मवोदभिर्युन्दन्ति भूम ॥

आ वो वहन्तु सप्तयो रघुष्यदो रघुपत्त्वानः
पर जिगात बाहुभिः ।

सीदता बर्हिरुरु वः सदस कर्तं मादयध्वं
मरुतो मध्वो अन्धसः ॥

ते.अवर्धन्त सवतवसो महित्वना नाकं
तस्थुरु चक्रिरे सदः ।

विष्णुर्यद धावद वर्षणं मदच्युतं वयो न
सीदन्नधि बर्हिषि परिये ॥

शूरा इवेद युयुधयो न जग्मयः शरवस्यवो
न पर्तनासु येतिरे ।

भयन्ते विश्वा भुवना मरुद्भ्यो राजान इव
तवेषसन्द्रशो नरः ॥

तवष्टा यद वज्रं सुक्रतं हिरण्ययं सहस्रभिष्टं
सवपा अवर्तयत ।

धत्त इन्द्रो नर्यपांसि कर्तवे.अहन वर्रं
निरपामौब्जदर्णवम ॥

ऊर्ध्वं नुनुद्रे.अवतं त ओजसा दद्र्हाणं
चिद बिभिदुर्विपर्वतम ।

धमन्तो वाणं मरुतः सुदानवो मदे
सोमस्य रण्यानि चक्रिरे ॥

जिह्वं नुनुद्रे.अवतं तया दिशासिञ्चन्नुत्सं
गोतमाय तर्ष्णजे ।

आ गच्छन्तीमवसा चित्रभानवः कामं
विप्रस्यतर्पयन्त धामभिः ॥

या वः शर्म शशमानाय सन्ति तरिधातूनि
दाशुषे यछताधि ।

अस्मभ्यं तानि मरुतो वि यन्त रयिं नो
धत्त वर्षणः सुवीरम ॥

pra ye śumbhante janayo na saptayo
 yāman rudrasya sūnavaḥsudaṃsasah |
 rodasī hi marutaścakrire vṛdhe madanti
 vīrā vidatheṣu ghr̥ṣvayaḥ ||
 ta ukṣitāso mahimānamāśata divi
 rudrāso adhi cakrire sadaḥ |
 arcanto arkaṃ janayanta indriyamadhi
 śriyo dadhire pṛśnimātarah ||
 ghomātaro yacchubhayante
 añjibhistanūṣu śubhrā dadhire
 virukmataḥ |
 bādhante viśvamabhimātinamapa
 vartmānyeśāmanu rīyate ghr̥tam ||
 vi ye bhrājante sumakhāsa r̥ṣṭibhiḥ
 pracyāvayanto acyutācidojasā |
 manojuvo yan maruto ratheśvā
 vṛṣavrātāsaḥ pṛṣatīrayugdhvam ||
 pra yad ratheṣu pṛṣatīrayugdhvam vāje
 adriṃ maruto raṃhayantaḥ |
 utāruṣasya vi śyanti
 dhārāścarmevodabhirvyundanti bhūma ||
 ā vo vahantu saptayo raghuśyado
 raghupatvānaḥ pra jighāta bāhubhiḥ |
 sīdatā barhiruru vaḥ sadas kṛtaṃ
 mādadhvaṃ maruto madhvo
 andhasaḥ ||
 te.avardhanta svatavaso mahitvanā
 nākaṃ tashururu cakrire sadaḥ |
 viṣṇuryad dhāvad vṛṣaṇaṃ
 madacyutaṃ vayo na sīdannadhi barhiṣi
 priye ||
 śūrā ived yuyudhayo na jaghmayah
 śravasyavo na pṛtanāsu yetire |
 bhayante viśvā bhuvanā marudbhyo
 rājāna iva tveśasandṛśo narah ||
 tvaṣṭā yad vajraṃ sukr̥taṃ hiraṇyayaṃ
 sahasrabhr̥ṣṭiṃ svapā avartayat |
 dhatta indro naryapāṃsi kartave.ahan
 vṛtraṃ nirapāmaubjadarṇavam ||
 ūrdhvaṃ nunudre.avataṃ ta ojasā
 dadṛhāṇaṃ cid bibhidurviparvatam |
 dhamanto vāṇaṃ marutaḥ sudānavo
 made somasya raṇyāni cakrire ||
 jihmaṃ nunudre.avataṃ tayā
 diśāsiñcannutsaṃ ghotamāya tṛṣṇaje |
 ā ghachantīmavasā citrabhānavaḥ
 kāmāṃ viprasyatarpayanta dhāmabhiḥ ||
 yā vaḥ śarma śāsamānāya santi

tridhātūni dāśuṣe yachatādhi |
 asmabhyam tāni maruto vi yanta rayiṃ
 no dhatta vṛṣaṇaḥ suvīram ||

HYMN LXXXV

Maruts

1. THEY who are glancing forth, like
 women, on their way, doers of mighty
 deeds, swift racers, Rudra's Sons,
 The Maruts have made heaven and earth
 increase and grow: in sacrifices they
 delight, the strong and wild.

2 Grown to their perfect strength
 greatness have they attained; the Rudras
 have established their abode in heaven.

Singing their song of praise and
 generating might, they have put glory
 on, the Sons whom Prsni bare.

3 When, Children of the Cow, they
 shine in bright attire, and on their fair
 limbs lay their golden ornaments,
 They drive away each adversary from
 their path, and, following their traces,
 fatness floweth down,

4 When, mighty Warriors, ye who
 glitter with your spears, o'erthrowing
 with your strength e'en what is ne'er
 o'erthrown,

When, O ye Maruts, ye the host that
 send the rain, had harnessed to your cars
 the thought-fleet spotted deer.

5 When ye have harnessed to your cars
 the spotted deer, urging the thunderbolt,

O Maruts, to the fray,

Forth rush the torrents of the dark red
 stormy cloud, and moisten, like a skin,
 the earth with water-floods.

6 Let your swift-gliding coursers bear
 you hitherward with their fleet pinions.

Come ye forward with your arms.
 Sit on the grass; a wide seat hath been
 made for you: delight yourselves, O
 Maruts, in the pleasant food.

7 Strong in their native strength to
 greatness have they grown, stepped to
 the firmament and made their dwelling
 wide.

When Visnu saved the Soma bringing
wild delight, the Maruts sate like birds
on their dear holy grass.

8 In sooth like heroes fain for fight they
rush about, like combatants fame-
seeking have they striven in war.
Before the Maruts every creature is
afraid: the men are like to Kings,
terrible to behold.

9 When Tvastar deft of hand had turned
the thunderbolt, golden, with thousand
edges, fashioned more skilfully,
Indra received it to perform heroic
deeds. Vrtra he slew, and forced the
flood of water forth.

10 They with their vigorous strength
pushed the well up on high, and clove
the cloud in twain though it was passing
strong.

The Maruts, bounteous Givers, sending
forth their voice, in the wild joy of
Soma wrought their glorious deeds.

11 They drave the cloud transverse
directed hitherward, and poured the
fountain forth for thirsting Gotama.
Shining with varied light they come to
him with help: they with their might
fulfilled the longing of the sage.

12 The shelters which ye have for him
who lauds you, bestow them threefold
on the man who offers.

Extend the same boons unto us, ye
Maruts. Give us, O Heroes, wealth with
noble offspring.

Hymn 86

मरुतो यस्य हि कषये पाथा दिवो
विमहसः ।

स सुगोपातमो जनः ॥

यज्ञैर्वा यज्ञवाहसो विप्रस्य वा मतीनाम ।

मरुतः शर्णुता हवम ॥

उत वा यस्य वाजिनोऽनु विप्रमतक्षत ।

स गन्ता गोमतिव्रजे ॥

अस्य वीरस्य बर्हिषि सुतः सोमो

दिविष्टिषु ।

उक्थं मदश्च शस्यते ॥

अस्य शरोषन्त्वा भुवो विश्वा यश्चर्षणीरभि

।

सूरं चित सस्रुषीरिषः ॥

पूर्वोभिर्हि ददाशिम शरद्भिर्मरुतो वयम ।

अवोभिश्चर्षणीनाम ॥

सुभगः स परयज्यवो मरुतो अस्तु मर्त्यः

।

यस्य परयांसिपर्षथ ॥

शशमानस्य वा नरः सवेदस्य सत्यशवसः

।

विदा कामस्यवेनतः ॥

यूयं तत सत्यशवस आविष कर्त

महित्वना ।

विध्यता विद्युता रक्षः ॥

गूहता गुह्यं तमो वि यात विश्वमत्रिणम ।

जयोतिष कर्ता यदुश्मसि ॥

maruto yasya hi kṣaye pāthā divo
vimahasaḥ ।

sa sughopātamo janaḥ ॥

yajñairvā yajñavāhaso viprasya vā
matīnām ।

marutaḥ śṛṇutā havam ॥

uta vā yasya vājino.anu vipramataḥsata ।
sa ghaṇtā ghomativraje ॥

asya vīrasya barhiṣi sutaḥ somo
diviṣṭiṣu ।

ukthaṁ madaśca śasyate ॥

asya śroṣantvā bhuvo viśvā

yaścarṣaṇīrabhi ।

sūraṁ cit sasruṣīriṣaḥ ॥

pūrvibhirhi dadāśima śaradbhirmaruto
vayam ।

avobhiścarṣaṇīnām ॥

subhaghaḥ sa prayajyavo maruto astu
martyaḥ ।

yasya prayāṁsiparṣatha ॥

śāsamānasya vā naraḥ svedasya
satyaśavasaḥ ।

vidā kāmasyavenataḥ ॥

yūyaṁ tat satyaśavasa āviṣ karta

mahitvanā |
vidhyatā vidyutā rakṣaḥ ||
ghūhātā ghuhyam tamo vi yāta
viśvamatriṇam |
jyotiṣ kartā yaduśmasi ||

HYMN LXXXVI

Maruts

1. THE best of guardians hath that man
within whose dwelling place ye drink,
O Maruts, giants of the sky.
- 2 Honoured with sacrifice or with the
worship of the sages' hymns,
O Maruts, listen to the call.
- 3 Yea, the strong man to whom ye have
vouchsafed to give a sage, shall move
Into a stable rich in kine.
- 4 Upon this hero's sacred grass Soma is
poured in daily rites:
Praise and delight are sung aloud.
- 5 Let the strong Maruts hear him, him
surpassing all men: strength be his
That reaches even to the Sun.
- 6 For, through the swift Gods' loving
help, in many an autumn, Maruts, we
Have offered up our sacrifice.
- 7 Fortunate shall that mortal be, O
Maruts most adorable,
Whose offerings ye bear away.
- 8 O Heroes truly strong, ye know the
toil of him who sings your praise,
The heart's desire of him who loves.
- 9 O ye of true strength, make this thing
manifest by your greatness: strike
The demon with your thunderbolt.
- 10 Conceal the horrid darkness, drive
far from us each devouring fiend.
Create the light for which we long.

Hymn 87

परत्वक्षसः परतवसो विरप्तिनो.अनानता
अविथुरा रजीषिणः |
जुष्टतमासो नर्तमासो अञ्जिभिर्यानज्रे के

चिदुसा इव सन्धिः ||
उपहरेषु यदचिध्वं ययिं वय इव मरुतः
केन चित पथा |
शचोतन्ति कोशा उप वो रथेष्व
घर्तमुक्षता मधुवर्णमर्चते ||
परैषामज्मेषु विथुरेव रेजते भूमिर्यामेषु
यद ध युञ्जते शुभे |
ते करीळ्यो धुनयो भराजद्रष्टयः सवयं
महित्वं पनयन्त धूतयः ||
स हि सवस्त पर्षदश्वो युवा गणो.अया
ईशानस्तविषीभिराव्रतः |
असि सत्य रणयावानेद्यो.अस्या धियः
पराविताथा वर्षा गणः ||
पितुः परत्रस्य जन्मना वदामसि सोमस्य
जिह्वा पर जिगाति चक्षसा |
यदीमिन्द्रं शम्य रक्वाण आशतादिन
नामानि यज्ञियानि दधिरे ||
शरियसे कं भानुभिः सं मिमिक्षिरे ते
रश्मिभिस्त रक्वभिः सुखादयः |
ते वाशीमन्त इष्मिणो अभीरवो विद्रे
परियस्य मारुतस्य धाम्नः ||
pratvakṣasaḥ pratavaso
virapśino.anānatā avithurā rjīṣiṇaḥ |
juṣṭatamāso nṛtamāso añjibhirvyānajre
ke cidusrā iva str̥bhiḥ ||
upahvareṣu yadacidhvaṃ yayiṃ vaya
iva marutaḥ kena cit pathā |
ścotanti kośā upa vo ratheṣvā
ghṛtamukṣatā madhuvarṇamarcate ||
praiṣāmajmeṣu vithureva rejate
bhūmiryāmeṣu yad dha yuñjate śubhe |
te krīlayo dhunayo bhrājadṛṣṭayaḥ
svayam mahitvam panayanta dhūtayaḥ
||
sa hi svasṛt pr̥ṣadaśvo yuvā ghaṇo.ayā
īśānastaviṣṭbhirāvṛtaḥ |
asi satya ṛṇayāvānedyo.asyā dhiyaḥ
prāvitāthā vṛṣā ghaṇaḥ ||
pituḥ prasnasya janmanā vadāmasi
somasya jihvā pra jighāti cakṣasā |

yadīmindraṃ śamy ṛkvāṇa āśatādin
 nāmāni yajñiyāni dadhire ||
 śriyase kaṃ bhānubhiḥ saṃ mimikṣire
 te raśmibhista ṛkvabhiḥ sukhādayaḥ |
 te vāśīmanta iṣmiṇo abhīravo vidre
 priyasya mārutasya dhāmnaḥ ||

HYMN LXXXVII

Maruts

1. LOUD Singers, never humbled,
 active, full of strength, immovable,
 impetuous, manliest, best-beloved,
 They have displayed themselves with
 glittering ornaments, a few in number
 only, like the heavens with stars.
 2 When, Maruts, on the steeps ye pile
 the moving cloud, ye are like birds on
 whatsoever path it be.
 Clouds everywhere shed forth the rain
 upon your cars. Drop fatness, honey-
 hued, for him who sings your praise.
 3 Earth at their racings trembles as if
 weak and worn, when on their ways
 they yoke their cars for victory.
 They, sportive, loudly roaring, armed
 with glittering spears, shakers of all,
 themselves admire their mightiness.
 4 Self-moving is that youthful band,
 with spotted steeds; thus it hath lordly
 sway, endued with power and might.
 Truthful art thou, and blameless,
 searcher out of sin: so thou, Strong
 Host, wilt be protector of this prayer.
 5 We speak by our descent from our
 primeval Sire; our tongue, when we
 behold the Soma, stirs itself.
 When, shouting, they had joined Indra
 in toil of fight, then only they obtained
 their sacrificial names.
 6 Splendours they gained for glory, they
 who wear bright rings; rays they
 obtained, and men to celebrate their
 praise.
 Armed with their swords, impetuous
 and fearing naught, they have possessed
 the Maruts' own beloved home.

Hymn 88

आ विद्युन्मद्भिर्मरुतः सवर्के रथेभिर्यात
 रष्टिमद्भिरश्वर्णैः |
 आ वर्षिष्ठया न इषा वयो न पसता
 सुमायाः ||
 ते.अरुणेभिर्वरमा पिशङ्गैः शुभे कं यान्ति
 रथतूर्भिरश्वैः |
 रुक्मो न चित्रः सवधितीवान पव्या
 रथस्य जडघनन्त भूम ||
 शरिये कं वो अधि तनूषु वाशीर्मधा वना
 न कर्णवन्त ऊर्ध्वा |
 युष्मभ्यं कं मरुतः सुजातास्तुविद्युम्नासो
 धनयन्ते अद्रिम ||
 अहानि गर्ध्राः पर्या व आगुरिमां धियं
 वार्कार्याच देवीम |
 बरह्म कर्णवन्तो गोतमासो अर्केरूर्ध्व
 नुनुद्रौत्सधिं पिबध्यै ||
 एतत तयन न योजनमचेति सस्वर्ह यन
 मरुतो गोतमो वः |
 पश्यन हिरण्यचक्रानयोदंष्ट्रान विधावतो
 वराहून् ||
 एषा सया वो मरुतो.अनुभर्त्री परति
 षटोभति वाघतो न वाणी |
 अस्तोभयद वर्थासामनु सवधां गभस्त्योः
 ||
 ā vidyunmadbhirmarutaḥ svarkai
 rathebhiryāta ṛṣṭimadbhiraśvaparaṇaiḥ |
 ā varṣiṣṭhayā na iṣā vayo na paptatā
 sumāyāḥ ||
 te.aruṇebhirvaramā piśaṅghaiḥ śubhe
 kaṃ yānti rathatūrbhiraśvaiḥ |
 rukmo na citraḥ svadhitīvān pavyā
 rathasya jaṅghananta bhūma ||
 śriye kaṃ vo adhi tanūṣu vāśīrmedhā
 vanā na kṛṇavanta ūrdhvā |
 yuṣmabhyaṃ kaṃ marutaḥ
 sujātāstuvidyumnāso dhanayante adrim

||
 ahāni ghr̥dhrāḥ paryā va āghurimāṃ
 dhiyaṃ vār̥kāryāṃca devīm |
 brahma kṛṇvanto ghotamāso
 arkairūrdhvaṃ nunudrautsadhiṃ
 pibadhyai ||
 etat tyan na yojanamaceti sasvarha yan
 maruto ghotamo vaḥ |
 paśyan hiraṇyacakrānayaodaṃṣṭrān
 vidhāvato varāhūn ||
 eṣā syā vo maruto.anubhartrī prati
 ṣṭobhati vāghato na vāṇī |
 astobhayad vṛthāsāmanu svadhāṃ
 ghabhastyoh ||

HYMN LXXXVIII

Maruts

1. COME hither, Maruts, on your lightning laden cars, sounding with sweet songs, armed with lances, winged with steeds.
Fly unto us with noblest food, like birds, O ye of mighty power.
- 2 With their red-hued or, haply, tawny coursers which speed their chariots on, they come for glory.
Brilliant like gold is he who holds the thunder. Earth have they smitten with the chariot's felly.
- 3 For beauty ye have swords upon your bodies. As they stir woods so may they stir our spirits.
For your sake, O ye Maruts very mighty and well-born, have they set the stone, in motion.
- 4 The days went round you and came back O yearners, back, to this prayer and to this solemn worship.
The Gotamas making their prayer with singing have pushed the well's lid up to drink the water.
- 5 No hymn way ever known like this aforetime which Gotama sang forth for you, O Maruts,
What time upon your golden wheels he saw you, wild boars rushing about with

tusks of iron.

6 To you this freshening draught of Soma rusheth, O Maruts, like the voice of one who prayeth.

Hymn 89

आ नो भद्राः करतवो कष्यन्तु
 विश्वतो.अदब्धासो अपरीतास उद्भिदः |
 देवा नो यथा सदमिद वर्धे असन्नप्रायुवो
 रक्षितारो दिवे-दिवे ||
 देवानां भद्रा सुमतिर्ज्यतां देवानां
 रातिरभि नोनि वर्तताम |
 देवानां सख्यमुप सेदिमा वयं देवा न
 आयुः पर तिरन्तु जीवसे ||
 तान पूर्वया निविदा हूमहे वयं भगं
 मित्रमदितिं दक्षमसिधम |
 अर्यमणं वरुणं सोममश्विना सरस्वतीनः
 सुभगा मयस करत ||
 तन नो वातो मयोभु वातु भेषजं तन
 माता पृथिवी तत्पिता दयौः |
 तद गरावाणः सोमसुतो
 मयोभुवस्तदश्विना शर्णुतं धिष्ण्या युवम ||
 तमीशानं जगतस्तस्थुषस पतिं
 धियंजिन्वमवसे हूमहे वयम |
 पूषा नो यथा वेदसामसद वर्धे रक्षिता
 पायुरदब्धः सवस्तये ||
 सवस्ति न इन्द्रो वद्धश्रवाः सवस्ति नः
 पूषा विश्ववेदाः |
 सवस्ति नस्ताक्षर्यो अरिष्टनेमिः सवस्ति
 नो बर्हस्पतिर्दधातु ||
 पर्षदश्वा मरुतः पश्चिमातरः शुभंयावानो
 विदथेषुजग्मयः |
 अग्निजिह्वा मनवः सूरचक्षसो विश्वे नो
 देवा अवसा गमन्निह ||
 भद्रं कर्णेभिः शर्णुयाम देवा भद्रं

पश्येमाक्षभिर्यजत्राः ।
 सथिरैरङ्गैस्तुष्टुवांसस्तनूभिर्व्यशेमदेवहितं
 यदायुः ॥
 शतमिन नु शरदो अन्ति देवा यत्रा
 नश्वक्रा जरसं तनूनाम् ।
 पुत्रासो यत्र पितरो भवन्ति मा नो मध्या
 रीरिषतायुर्गन्तोः ॥
 अदितिर्यौरदितिरन्तरिक्षमदितिर्माता स
 पिता स पुत्रः ।

विश्वे देवा अदितिः पञ्च जना
 अदितिर्जातमदितिर्जनित्वम् ॥
 ā no bhadraṇ kratavo kṣyantu
 viśvato.adabdhāso aparītāsa udbhidaḥ |
 devā no yathā sadamid vṛdhe
 asannaprāyuvō rakṣitāro dive-dive ॥
 devānām bhadra sumatirjūyatām
 devānām rātirabhi noni vartatām |
 devānām sakhyamupa sedimā vayam
 devā na āyuh pra tirantu jīvase ॥
 tān pūrvayā nividā hūmahe vayam
 bhagham mitramaditim
 dakṣamasridham |
 aryamaṇam varuṇam somamaśvinā
 sarasvatīnaḥ subhaghā mayas karat ॥
 tan no vāto mayobhu vātu bheṣajam tan
 mātā pṛthivī tatpitā dyauḥ |
 tad ghrāvāṇaḥ somasuto
 mayobhuvastadaśvinā śṛṇutam dhiṣṇyā
 yuvam ॥
 tamīśānam jaghatastasthuṣas patim
 dhiyamjinvamavase hūmahe vayam |
 pūṣā no yathā vedasāmasad vṛdhe
 rakṣitā pāyuradabdhāḥ svastaye ॥
 svasti na indro vṛddhaśravāḥ svasti naḥ
 puṣā viśvavedāḥ |
 svasti nastārksyo ariṣṭanemiḥ svasti no
 bṛhaspatirdadhātu ॥
 prṣadaśvā marutaḥ prṣnimātarah
 śubhamjāvāno vidatheṣujaghamayah |
 aghnijiḥvā manavaḥ sūracakṣaso viśve
 no devā avasā ghamanniha ॥
 bhadram karṇebhiḥ śṛṇuyāma devā
 bhadram paśyemākṣabhiryajatrāḥ |

sthirairāṅghaistuṣṭuvām̐sastanūbhirvyaś
 emadevahitaṁ yadāyuh ॥
 śatamin nu śarado anti devā yatrā
 naścakrā jarasaṁ tanūnām |
 putrāso yatra pitaro bhavanti mā no
 madhyā rīriṣatāyurghantoḥ ॥
 aditirdyauraditirantarikṣamaditirmātā sa
 pitā sa putraḥ |
 viśve devā aditiḥ pañca janā
 aditirjātamaditirjanitvam ॥

HYMN LXXXIX

Visvedevas

1. MAY powers auspicious come to us
 from every side, never deceived,
 unhindered, and victorious,
 That the Gods ever may be with us for
 our gain, our guardians day by day
 unceasing in their care.
- 2 May the auspicious favour of the
 Gods be ours, on us descend the bounty
 of the righteous Gods.
 The friendship of the Gods have we
 devoutly sought: so may the Gods
 extend our life that we may live.
- 3 We call them hither with a hymn of
 olden time, Bhaga, the friendly Daksa,
 Mitra, Aditi,
 Aryaman, Varuna, Soma, the Asvins.
 May Sarasvati, auspicious, grant
 felicity.
- 4 May the Wind waft to us that pleasant
 medicine, may Earth our Mother give it,
 and our Father Heaven,
 And the joy-giving stones that press the
 Soma's juice. Asvins, may ye, for whom
 our spirits long, hear this.
- 5 Him we invoke for aid who reigns
 supreme, the Lord of all that stands or
 moves, inspirer of the soul,
 That Pusan may promote the increase of
 our wealth, our keeper and our guard
 infallible for our good.
- 6 Illustrious far and wide, may Indra
 prosper us: may Pusan prosper us, the
 Master of all wealth.

May Tarksya with uninjured fellies
prosper us: Brhaspati vouchsafe to us
prosperity.

7 The Maruts, Sons of Prsni, borne by
spotted steeds, moving in glory, oft
visiting holy rites,

Sages whose tongue is Agni, brilliant as
the Sun,--hither let all the Gods for our
protection come.

8 Gods, may we with our ears listen to
what is good, and with our eyes see
what is good, ye Holy Ones.

With limbs and bodies firm may we
extolling you attain the term of life
appointed by the Gods.

9 A hundred autumns stand before us, O
ye Gods, within whose space ye bring
our bodies to decay;

Within whose space our sons become
fathers in turn. Break ye not in the midst
our course of fleeting life.

10 Aditi is the heaven, Aditi is mid-air,
Aditi is the Mother and the Sire and
Son.

Aditi is all Gods, Aditi five-classed
men, Aditi all that hath been born and
shall be born.

Hymn 90

रजुनीती नो वरुणो मित्रो नयतु विद्वान् ।
अर्यमा देवैः सजोषाः ॥

ते हि वस्वो वसवानास्ते अप्रमूरा महोभिः

वरता रक्षन्ते विश्वाहा ॥

ते अस्मभ्यं शर्म यंसन्नमृता मर्त्येभ्यः ।

बाधमानाप दविषः ॥

वि नः पथः सुविताय चियन्तिवन्द्रो

मरुतः ।

पूषा भगो वन्द्यासः ॥

उत नो धियो गोघ्राः पूषन विष्णवेवयावः

कर्ता नः सवस्तिमतः ॥

मधु वाता रतायते मधु कषरन्ति

सिन्धवः ।

माध्वीर्नः सन्त्वोषधीः ॥

मधु नक्तमुतोषसो मधुमत पार्थिवं रजः ।

मधु दयौरस्तु नः पिता ॥

मधुमान नो वनस्पतिर्मधुमानस्तु सूर्यः ।

माध्वीर्गावो भवन्तु नः ॥

शं नो मित्रः शं वरुणः शं नो भवत्वयमा

शं न इन्द्रो बर्हस्पतिः शं नो

विष्णुरुरुक्रमः ॥

ṛjunīti no varuṇo mitro nayatu vidvān ।

aryamā devaiḥ sajoṣāḥ ॥

te hi vasvo vasavānāste apramūrā

mahobhiḥ ।

vratā rakṣante viśvāhā ॥

te asmabhyam śarma yamsannamṛtā

martyebhyaḥ ।

bādhamānāpa dviṣāḥ ॥

vi naḥ pathaḥ suvitāya ciyantvindro

marutaḥ ।

pūṣā bhagho vandyāsaḥ ॥

uta no dhiyo ghoaghrāḥ pūṣan

viṣṇavevayāvaḥ ।

kartā naḥ svastimataḥ ॥

madhu vātā ṛtāyate madhu kṣaranti

sindhavaḥ ।

mādhvīrnaḥ santvoṣadhīḥ ॥

madhu naktamutoṣaso madhumat

pārthivam rajah ।

madhu dyaurstu naḥ pitā ॥

madhumān no vanaspatirmadhumānastu

sūryaḥ ।

mādhvīrghāvo bhavantu naḥ ॥

śam no mitraḥ śam varuṇaḥ śam no

bhavatvaryamā ।

śam na indro brhaspatiḥ śam no

viṣṇururukramaḥ ॥

HYMN XC

Visvedevas

1. MAY Varuna with guidance straight,
and Mitra lead us, he who knows,
And Aryaman in accord with Gods.
- 2 For they are dealers forth of wealth,
and, not deluded, with their might
Guard evermore the holy laws.
- 3 Shelter may they vouchsafe to us,
Immortal Gods to mortal men,
Chasing our enemies away.
- 4 May they mark out our paths to bliss,
Indra, the Maruts, Pusan,
and Bhaga, the Gods to be adored.
- 5 Yea, Pusan, Visnu, ye who run your
course, enrich our hymns with kine;
Bless us with all prosperity.
- 6 The winds waft sweets, the rivers pour
sweets for the man who keeps the Law
So may the plants be sweet for us.
- 7 Sweet be the night and sweet the
dawns, sweet the terrestrial atmosphere;
Sweet be our Father Heaven to us.
- 8 May the tall tree be full of sweets for
us, and full of sweets the Sun:
May our milch-kine be sweet for us.
- 9 Be Mitra gracious unto us, and
Varuna and Aryaman:
Indra, Brhaspati be kind, and Visnu of
the mighty stride.

Hymn 91

तवं सोम पर चिकितो मनीषा तवं
रजिष्ठमनु नेषि पन्थाम ।
तव परणीती पितरो न इन्दो देवेषु
रत्नमभजन्त धीराः ॥
तवं सोम करतुभिः सुभूस्त्वं दक्षैः सुदक्षो
विश्ववेदाः ।
तवं वर्षा वर्षत्वेभिर्महित्वा
दयुम्नेभिर्द्युमन्यभवो नर्चक्षाः ॥
राज्ञो नु ते वरुणस्य वरतानि बर्हद गभीरं
तव सोम धाम ।
शुचिष टवमसि परियो न मित्रो दक्षाय्यो
अर्यमेवासिसोम ॥
या ते धामानि दिवि या पर्थिव्यां या

पर्वतेष्वोषधीष्वप्सु ।
तेभिर्नो विश्वैः सुमना अहेळन राजन
सोम परतिहव्या गर्भाय ॥
तवं सोमासि सत्पतिस्त्वं राजोत वर्त्रहा ।
तवं भद्रो असि करतुः ॥
तवं च सोम नो वशो जीवातुं न मरामहे ।
परियस्तोत्रो वनस्पतिः ॥
तवं सोम महे भगं तवं यूज रतायते ।
दक्षं दधासि जीवसे ॥
तवं नः सोम विश्वतो रक्षा राजन्नघायतः
।
न रिष्येत्त्वावतः सखा ॥
सोम यास्ते मयोभुव ऊतयः सन्ति दाशुषे
।
ताभिर्नो.अविता भव ॥
इमं यज्ञमिदं वचो जुजुषाण उपागहि ।
सोम तवं नोद्रधे भव ॥
सोम गीर्भिष टवा वयं वर्धयामो वचोविदः
।
सुम्ळीकोन आ विश ॥
गयस्फानो अमीवहा वसुवित पुष्टिवर्धनः ।
सुमित्रः सोमनो भव ॥
सोम रारन्धि नो हर्दि गावो न यवसेष्वा ।
मर्य इव सवोक्थ्ये ॥
यः सोम सख्ये तव रारणद देव मर्त्यः ।
तं दक्षः सचते कविः ॥
उरुष्या णो अभिशस्तेः सोम नि पाह्यंहसः
।
सखा सुशेव एधि नः ॥
आ पयायस्व समेतु ते विश्वतः सोम
वष्ण्यम ।
भवा वाजस्य संगथे ॥
आ पयायस्व मदिन्तम सोम
विश्वेभिरंशुभिः ।
भवा नःसुश्रवस्तमः सखा वर्ध ॥
सं ते पयांसि समु यन्तु वाजाः सं

वष्ण्यान्यभिमातिषाहः ।
 आप्यायमानो अमृताय सोम दिवि
 शरवांस्युत्तमानि धिष्व ॥
 या ते धामानि हविषा यजन्ति ता ते
 विश्वा परिभूरस्तुयज्ञम ।
 गयस्फानः परतरणः सुवीरो.अवीरहा पर
 चरा सोम दुर्यान ॥
 सोमो धेनुं सोमो अर्वन्तमाशुं सोमो वीरं
 कर्मण्यं ददाति ।
 सादन्यं विदथ्यं सभेयं पित्रश्रवणं यो
 ददाशदस्मै ॥
 अषाब्धं युत्सु पतनासु पप्रिं सवर्षामप्सां
 वर्जनस्यगोपाम ।
 भरेषुजां सुक्षितिं सुश्रवसं जयन्तं तवामनु
 मदेम सोम ॥
 तवमिमा ओषधीः सोम विश्वास्त्वमपो
 अजनयस्त्वं गाः ।
 तवमा ततन्थोर्वन्तरिक्षं तवं जयोतिषा वि
 तमो ववर्थ ॥
 देवेन नो मनसा देव सोम रायो भागं
 सहसावन्नभि युध्य ।
 मा तवा तनदीशिषे वीर्यस्योभयेभ्यः पर
 चिकित्सा गविष्ठौ ॥
 tvaṃ soma pra cikito manīṣā tvaṃ
 rajiṣṭhamanu neṣi panthām ।
 tava praṇīti pitaro na indo deveṣu
 ratnamabhajanta dhīrāḥ ॥
 tvaṃ soma kratubhiḥ subhūstvaṃ
 dakṣaiḥ sudakṣo viśvavedāḥ ।
 tvaṃ vṛṣā vṛṣatvebhirmahitvā
 dyumnebhirdyumnyabhavo nṛcakṣāḥ ॥
 rājño nu te varuṇasya vratāni bṛhad
 ghabhīraṃ tava soma dhāma ।
 śuciṣ ṭvamasī priyo na mitro dakṣāyyo
 aryamevāsisoma ॥
 yā te dhāmāni divi yā pṛthivyām yā
 parvateṣvoṣadhīṣvapsu ।
 tebhīrno viśvaiḥ sumanā aheḷan rājan
 soma pratihavyā ghr̥bhāya ॥

tvaṃ somāsi satpatistvaṃ rājota vṛtrahā
 ।
 tvaṃ bhadro asi kratuḥ ॥
 tvaṃ ca soma no vaśo jīvātum na
 marāmahe ।
 priyastotro vanaspatiḥ ॥
 tvaṃ soma mahe bhaghaṃ tvaṃ yūna
 ṛtāyate ।
 dakṣaṃ dadhāsi jīvase ॥
 tvaṃ naḥ soma viśvato rakṣā
 rājannaghāyataḥ ।
 na riṣyettvāvataḥ sakhā ॥
 soma yāste mayobhuva ūtayaḥ santi
 dāśuṣe ।
 tābhīrno.avitā bhava ॥
 imaṃ yajñamidaṃ vaco jujuṣāṇa
 upāghahi ।
 soma tvaṃ novṛdhe bhava ॥
 soma ghīrbhiṣ ṭvā vayaṃ vardhayāmo
 vacovidaḥ ।
 sumṛṇīkona ā viśa ॥
 ghayasphāno amīvahā vasuvit
 puṣṭivardhanaḥ ।
 sumitraḥ somano bhava ॥
 soma rārandhi no hṛdi ghāvo na
 yavaseṣvā ।
 marya iva svaokye ॥
 yaḥ soma sakhye tava rāraṇad deva
 martyaḥ ।
 taṃ dakṣaḥ sacate kaviḥ ॥
 uruṣyā ṇo abhiśasteḥ soma ni
 pāhyaṃhasaḥ ।
 sakhā suśeva edhi naḥ ॥
 ā pyāyasva sametu te viśvataḥ soma
 vṛṣṇyam ।
 bhavā vājasya saṃghathe ॥
 ā pyāyasva madintama soma
 viśvebhiraṃśubhiḥ ।
 bhavā naḥsuśravastamaḥ sakhā vṛdhe ॥
 saṃ te payāṃsi samu yantu vājāḥ saṃ
 vṛṣṇyānyabhimātiṣāhaḥ ।
 āpyāyamāno amṛtāya soma divi
 śravāṃsyuttamāni dhiṣva ॥
 yā te dhāmāni haviṣā yajanti tā te viśvā
 paribhūrastuyajñam ।
 ghayasphānaḥ prataraṇaḥ
 suvīro.avīrahā pra carā soma duryān ॥
 somo dhenum somo arvantamāsum

somo vīraṃ karmaṇyaṃ dadāti |
 sādanyaṃ vidathyaṃ sabheyaṃ
 pitṛśravaṇaṃ yo dadāśadasmai ||
 aśālhaṃ yutsu pṛtanāsu papriṃ
 svarṣāmapsāṃ vṛjanasyaghopām |
 bhareṣujāṃ sukṣitiṃ suśravasaṃ
 jayantaṃ tvāmanu madema soma ||
 tvamimā oṣadhīḥ soma viśvāstvamaṇo
 ajanayastvaṃ ghāḥ |
 tvamā tatanthorvantarikṣaṃ tvam
 jyotiṣā vi tamo vavartha ||
 devena no manasā deva soma rāyo
 bhāghaṃ sahasāvannabhi yudhya |
 mā tvā tanadīṣiṣe vīryasyobhayebhyaḥ
 pra cikitsā ghaviṣṭau ||

HYMN XCI

Soma

1. Thou, Soma, art preeminent for
 wisdom; along the straightest path thou
 art our leader.

Our wise forefathers by thy guidance,
 Indu, dealt out among the Gods their
 share of treasure.

2 Thou by thine insight art most wise, O
 Soma, strong by thine energies and all
 possessing,
 Mighty art thou by all thy powers and
 greatness, by glories art thou glorious,
 guide of mortals.

3 Thine are King Varuna's eternal
 statutes, lofty and deep, O Soma, is thy
 glory.

All-pure art thou like Mitra the beloved,
 adorable, like Aryaman, O Soma.

4 With all thy glories on the earth, in
 heaven, on mountains, in the plants, and
 in the waters,--

With all of these, well-pleased and not
 in anger, accept, O royal Soma, our
 oblations.

5 Thou, Soma, art the Lord of heroes,
 King, yea, Vrtra-slayer thou:
 Thou art auspicious energy.

6 And, Soma, let it be thy wish that we
 may live and may not die:

Praise-loving Lord of plants art thou.
 7 To him who keeps the law, both old
 and young, thou givest happiness,
 And energy that he may live.

8 Guard us, King Soma, on all sides
 from him who threatens us: never let
 The friend of one like thee be harmed.

9 With those delightful aids which thou
 hast, Soma, for the worshipper,--
 Even with those protect thou us.

10 Accepting this our sacrifice and this
 our praise, O Soma, come,
 And be thou nigh to prosper us.

11 Well-skilled in speech we magnify
 thee, Soma, with our sacred songs:
 Come thou to us, most gracious One.

12 Enricher, healer of disease, wealth-
 finder, prospering our store,
 Be, Soma, a good Friend to us.

13 Soma, be happy in our heart, as
 milch-kine in the grassy meads,
 As a young man in his own house.

14 O Soma, God, the mortal man who
 in thy friendship hath delight,
 Him doth the mighty Sage befriend.

15 Save us from slanderous reproach,
 keep us., O Soma, from distress:
 Be unto us a gracious Friend.

16 Soma, wax great. From every side
 may vigorous powers unite in thee:
 Be in the gathering-place of strength.

17 Wax, O most gladdening Soma,
 great through all thy rays of light, and
 be

A Friend of most illustrious fame to
 prosper us.

16 In thee be juicy nutriments united,
 and powers and mighty foe-subduing
 vigour,

Waxing to immortality, O Soma: win
 highest glories for thyself in heaven.

19 Such of thy glories as with poured
 oblations men honour, may they all
 invest our worship.

Wealth-giver, furtherer with troops of
 heroes, sparing the brave, come, Soma,
 to our houses.

20 To him who worships Soma gives
 the milch-cow, a fleet steed and a man
 of active knowledge,

Skilled in home duties, meet for holy
synod, for council meet, a glory to his
father.

21 Invincible in fight, saver in battles,
guard of our camp, winner of light and
water,

Born amid hymns, well-housed,
exceeding famous, victor, in thee will
we rejoice, O Soma.

22 These herbs, these milch-kine, and
these running waters, all these, O Soma,
thou hast generated.

The spacious firmament bast thou
expanded, and with the light thou hast
dispelled the darkness.

23 Do thou, God Soma, with thy
Godlike spirit, victorious, win for us a
share of riches.

Let none prevent thee: thou art Lord of
valour. Provide for both sides in the fray
for booty.

Hymn 92

एता उ तया उषसः केतुमक्रत पूर्वे अर्धे
रजसो भानुमञ्जते ।

निष्प्रण्वाना आयुधानीव धर्ष्णवः परति
गावोऽरुषीर्यन्ति मातरः ॥

उदपसन्नरुणा भानवो वर्था सवायुजो
अरुषीर्गा अयुक्सत ।

अक्रन्नुषासो वयुनानि पूर्वथा रुशन्तं
भानुमरुषीरशिश्रयुः ॥

अर्चन्ति नारीरपसो न विष्टिभिः समानेन
योजनेना परावतः ।

इषं वहन्तीः सुक्रते सुदानवे विश्वेदह
यजमानाय सुन्वते ॥

अधि पेशांसि वपते नर्तूरिवापोर्णुते वक्ष
उसेव बर्जहम ।

जयोतिर्विश्वस्मै भुवनाय कर्ण्वती गावो न
वरजं वयुषा आवर्तमः ॥

परत्यर्चो रुशदस्या अदर्शि वि तिष्ठते

बाधते कर्ष्णमभवम ।

सवरुं न पेशो विदथेष्वञ्जञ्चित्रं दिवो
दुहिता भानुमश्रेत ॥

अतारिष्म तमसस पारमस्योषा उछन्ती
वयुना कर्णोति ।

शरिये छन्दो न समयते विभाती सुप्रतीका
सौमनसायाजीगः ॥

भास्वती नेत्री सून्तानां दिव सतवे दुहिता
गोतमेभिः ।

परजावतो नर्वतो अश्वबुध्यानुषो गोग्रानुप
मासि वाजान ॥

उषस्तमश्यां यशसं सुवीरं दासप्रवर्गं
रयिमश्वबुध्यम ।

सुदंससा शरवसा या विभासि वाजप्रसूता
सुभगे बर्हन्तम ॥

विश्वानि देवी भुवनाभिचक्ष्या परतीची
चक्षुरुर्विया वि भाति ।

विश्वं जीवं चरसे बोधयन्ती विश्वस्य
वाचमविदन मनायोः ॥

पुनः-पुनर्जायमाना पुराणी समानं
वर्णमभि शुम्भमाना ।

शवघ्नीव कर्तुर्विज आमिनाना मर्तस्य
देवी जरयन्त्यायुः ॥

वयूर्ण्वती दिवो अन्तानबोध्यप सवसारं
सनुतर्युयोति ।

परमिनती मनुष्या युगानि योषा जारस्य
चक्षसा वि भाति ॥

पशून न चित्रा सुभगा परथाना सिन्धुर्न
कषोद उर्विया वयश्चैत ।

अमिनती दैव्यानि वरतानि सूर्यस्य चेति
रश्मिभिर्दर्शना ॥

उषस्तच्चित्रमा भरास्मभ्यं वाजिनीवति ।
येन तोकंच तनयं च धामहे ॥

उषो अघेह गोमत्यश्वावति विभावति ।

रेवदस्मे वयुछ सूत्तावति ॥
 युक्त्वा हि वाजिनीवत्यश्वानद्यारुणानुषः ।
 अथा नोविश्वा सौभगान्या वह ॥
 अश्विना वर्तिरस्मदा गोमद दस्रा
 हिरण्यवत ।
 अर्वाग रथं समनसा नि यच्छतम ॥
 यावित्था शलोकमा दिवो जयोतिर्जनाय
 चक्रथुः ।
 आ नूर्ज वहतमश्विना युवम ॥
 एह देवा मयोभुवा दस्रा हिरण्यवर्तनी ।
 उषर्बुधो वहन्तु सोमपीतये ॥
 etā u tyā uśasaḥ ketumakrata pūrve
 ardhe rajaso bhānumaṅjate ।
 niṣkr̥ṇvānā āyudhānīva dhr̥ṣṇavaḥ prati
 ghāvo'ruṣīryanti mātaraḥ ॥
 udapaptannaruṇā bhānavo vṛthā svāyujō
 aruṣīrghā ayuksata ।
 akrannuśāso vayunāni pūrvathā
 ruśantaṃ bhānumaruṣīraśīśrayuḥ ॥
 arcanti nārīrapaso na viṣṭibhiḥ
 samānena yojanena parāvataḥ ।
 iśaṃ vahantīḥ sukr̥te sudānave
 viśvedaha yajamānāya sunvate ॥
 adhi peśāṃsi vapate nṛtūrivāporṇute
 vakṣa usreva barjaham ।
 jyotirviśvasmai bhuvanāya kr̥ṇvatī
 ghāvo na vrajaṃ vvyuṣā āvartamaḥ ॥
 pratyarcī ruśadasyā adarśi vi tiṣṭhate
 bādgate kr̥ṣṇamabhvam ।
 svaruṃ na peśo vidatheśvaṅjañcitram
 divo duhitā bhānumaśret ॥
 atāriṣma tamasaḥ pāramasyoṣā uchantī
 vayunā kr̥ṇoti ।
 śriye chando na smayate vibhātī
 supratīkā saumanasāyājīghaḥ ॥
 bhāsvatī netrī sūnṛtānāṃ diva stave
 duhitā ghotamebhiḥ ।
 prajāvato nṛvato aśvabudhyānuṣo
 ghōaghrānupa māsi vājān ॥
 uśastamaśyāṃ yaśasaṃ suvīraṃ
 dāsapravarghaṃ rayimaśvabudhyam ।
 sudaṃsasā śrāvasā yā vibhāsi
 vājaprasūtā subhaghe bṛhantam ॥
 viśvāni devī bhuvanābhicakṣyā pratīcī

cakṣururviyā vi bhāti ।
 viśvaṃ jīvaṃ carase bodhayanti
 viśvasya vācamavidan manāyoh ॥
 punaḥ-punarjāyamānā purāṇī samānaṃ
 varṇamabhi śumbhamānā ।
 śvaghnīva kr̥tnurvija āminānā martasya
 devī jarayantyāyuh ॥
 vyūrṇvatī divo antānabodhyapa
 svasāraṃ sanutaryuyoti ।
 praminatī manuṣyā yughāni yoṣā
 jārasya cakṣasā vi bhāti ॥
 paśūn na citrā subhaghā prathānā
 sindhurna kṣoda urviyā vyaśvait ।
 aminatī daivyāni vratāni sūryasya ceti
 raśmibhirdr̥śānā ॥
 uśastaccitramā bharāsmabhyam
 vājiniṇvatī ।
 yena tokaṃca tanayaṃ ca dhāmahe ॥
 uṣo adyeha ghomatyaśvāvatī vibhāvari ।
 revadasme vyucha sūnṛtāvatī ॥
 yukṣvā hi
 vājiniṇvatyaśvānadyāruṇānuśaḥ ।
 athā noviśvā saubhaghānyā vaha ॥
 aśvinā vartirasmaḍā ghomad dasrā
 hiraṇyavat ।
 arvāgh rathaṃ samanasā ni yachatam ॥
 yāvitthā ślokaṃ divo jyotirjanāya
 cakrathuḥ ।
 ā naūrjaṃ vahatamaśvinā yuvam ॥
 eha devā mayobhuvā dasrā
 hiraṇyavartanī ।
 uṣarbudho vahantu somapītaye ॥

HYMN XCII

Dawn

1. THESE Dawns have raised their banner; in the eastern half of the mid-air they spread abroad their shining light. Like heroes who prepare their weapons for the war, onward they come bright red in hue, the Mother Cows.
- 2 Readily have the purple beams of light shot up; the Red Cows have they harnessed, easy to be yoked. The Dawns have brought distinct

perception as before: red-hued, they
have attained their fulgent brilliancy.
3 They sing their song like women
active in their tasks, along their
common path hither from far away,
Bringing refreshment to the liberal
devotee, yea, all things to the
worshipper who pours the juice.
4 She, like a dancer, puts her brodered
garments on: as a cow yields her udder
so she bares her breast.
Creating light for all the world of life,
the Dawn hath laid the darkness open as
the cows their stall.
5 We have beheld the brightness of her
shining; it spreads and drives away the
darksome monster.
Like tints that deck the Post at
sacrifices, Heaven's Daughter hath
attained her wondrous splendour.
6 We have o'erpast the limit of this
darkness; Dawn breaking forth again
brings clear perception.
She like a flatterer smiles in light for
glory, and fair of face hath wakened to
rejoice us.
7 The Gotamas have praised Heaven's
radiant Daughter, the leader of the
charm of pleasant voices.
Dawn, thou conferrest on us strength
with offspring and men, conspicuous
with kine and horses.
8 O thou who shinest forth in wondrous
glory, urged onward by thy strength,
auspicious Lady,
Dawn, may I gain that wealth,
renowned and ample, in brave sons,
troops of slaves, far-famed for horses.
9 Bending her looks on all the world,
the Goddess shines, widely spreading
with her bright eye westward.
Waking to motion every living creature,
she understands the voice of each
adorer.
10 Ancient of days, again again born
newly, decking her beauty with the self-
same raiment.
The Goddess wastes away the life of
mortals, like a skilled hunter cutting
birds in pieces.

11 She hath appeared discovering
heaven's borders: to the far distance she
drives off her Sister.
Diminishing the days of human
creatures, the Lady shines with all her
lover's splendour.
12 The bright, the blessed One shines
forth extending her rays like kine, as a
flood rolls his waters.
Never transgressing the divine
commandments, she is beheld visible
with the sunbeams.
13 O Dawn enriched with ample wealth,
bestow on us the wondrous gift
Wherewith we may support children
and children's sons.
14 Thou radiant mover of sweet sounds,
with wealth of horses and of kine
Shine thou on us this day, O Dawn
auspiciously.
15 O Dawn enriched with holy rites,
yoke to thy car thy purple steeds,
And then bring thou unto us all
felicities.
16 O Asvins wonderful in act, do ye
unanimous direct
Your chariot to our home wealthy in
kine and gold.
17 Ye who brought down the hymn
from heaven, a light that giveth light to
man,
Do ye, O Asvins, bring strength hither
unto us.
18 Hither may they who wake at dawn
bring, to drink Soma both the Gods
Health-givers Wonder-Workers, borne
on paths of gold.

Hymn 93

अग्नीषोमाविमं सु मे शर्णुतं वर्षणा हवम
|
परति सूक्तानि हर्यतं भवतं दाशुषे मयः ॥
अग्नीषोमा यो अद्य वामिदं वचः सपर्यति
|
तस्मै धत्तं सुवीर्यं गवां पोषं सवश्यम् ॥
अग्नीषोमा य आहुतिं यो वां दाशाद

धविष्प्रित्तम ।
 स परजया सुवीर्यं विश्वमायुर्व्यश्ववत ॥
 अग्नीषोमा चेति तद वीर्यं वां
 यदमुष्णीतमवसं पणिं गाः ।
 अवातिरतं बर्षयस्य शेषो.अविन्दतं
 जयोतिरेकं बहुभ्यः ॥
 युवमेतानि दिवि रोचनान्यग्निश्च सोम
 सक्रतू अधत्तम ।
 युवं
 सिन्धून्नाभिश्चस्तेरवद्यादग्नीषोमावमुञ्चतं
 गर्भीतान ॥
 आन्यं दिवो मातरिश्वा जभारामथ्नादन्यं
 परि शयेनोद्रेः ।
 अग्नीषोमा बरह्मणा वाद्रधानोरुं यज्ञाय
 चक्रथुरु लोकम ॥
 अग्नीषोमा हविषः परस्थितस्य वीतं
 हर्यतं वर्षणा जुषेथाम ।
 सुशर्माणा सववसा हि भूतमथा धत्तं
 यजमानाय शं योः ॥
 यो अग्नीषोमा हविषा सपर्याद देवद्रीचा
 मनसा यो घर्तेन ।
 तस्य वरतं रक्षतं पातमंहसो विशे जनाय
 महिश्म यच्छतम ॥
 अग्नीषोमा सवेदसा सहूती वनतं गिरः ।
 सं देवत्रा बभूवथुः ॥
 अग्नीषोमावनेन वां यो वां घर्तेन दाशति
 ।
 तस्मै दीदयतं बर्हत् ॥
 अग्नीषोमाविमानि नो युवं हव्या
 जुजोषतम ।
 आ यातमुपनः सचा ॥
 अग्नीषोमा पिप्रतमर्वतो न आ
 पयायन्तामुस्रिया हव्यसूदः ।
 अस्मे बलानि मघवत्सु धत्तं कर्णुतं नो
 अध्वरं शरुष्टिमन्तम ॥

aghnīṣomāvimam su me śṛṇutam
 vṛṣaṇā havam ।
 prati sūktāni haryataṁ bhavataṁ dāśuṣe
 mayah ॥
 aghnīṣomā yo adya vāmidam vacah
 saparyati ।
 tasmai dhattam suvīryam ghavām
 poṣam svaśvyam ॥
 aghnīṣomā ya āhutam yo vām dāśād
 dhaviṣkr̥tim ।
 sa prajayā suvīryam
 viśvamāyurvyaśnavat ॥
 aghnīṣomā ceti tad vīryam vām
 yadamuṣṇitamavasaṁ paṇim ghāḥ ।
 avātirataṁ bṛsayasya śeṣo.avindataṁ
 jyotirekam bahubhyaḥ ॥
 yuvametāni divi rocanānyaghnīśca
 soma sakratū dhattam ।
 yuvam
 sindhūnrabhiśasteravadyādaghnīṣomāva
 muñcataṁ ghr̥bhītān ॥
 ānyam divo mātariśvā
 jabhārāmathnādanyam pari śyenoadreḥ ।
 aghnīṣomā brahmaṇā vāvṛdhānoruṁ
 yajñāya cakrathuru lokam ॥
 aghnīṣomā haviṣaḥ prasthitasya vītam
 haryataṁ vṛṣaṇā juṣethām ।
 suśarmāṇā svavasā hi bhūtamathā
 dhattam yajamānāya śam yoh ॥
 yo aghnīṣomā haviṣā saparyād
 devadrīcā manasā yo ghr̥tena ।
 tasya vrataṁ rakṣataṁ pātamaṁhaso
 viśe janāya mahiśarma yachataṁ ॥
 aghnīṣomā savedasā sahūtī vanataṁ
 ghiraḥ ।
 sam devatrā babhūvathuḥ ॥
 aghnīṣomāvanena vām yo vām ghr̥tena
 dāśati ।
 tasmai dīdayataṁ bṛhat ॥
 aghnīṣomāvimāni no yuvam havyā
 jujoṣatam ।
 ā yātamupanaḥ sacā ॥
 aghnīṣomā pipṛtamarvato na ā
 pyāyantāmusriyā havyasūdah ।
 asme balāni maghavatsu dhattam
 kṛṇutam no adhvaraṁ śruṣṭimantam ॥

HYMN XCIII

Agni-Soma

- 1 AGNI and Soma, mighty Pair,
graciously hearken to my call,
Accept in friendly wise my hymn, and
prosper him who offers gifts.
- 2 The man who honours you to-day,
Agni and Soma, with this hymn,
Bestow on him heroic strength, increase
of kine, and noble steeds.
- 3 The man who offers holy oil and burnt
oblations unto you,
Agni and Soma, shall enjoy great
strength, with offspring, all his life.
- 4 Agni and Soma, famed is that your
prowess wherewith ye stole the kine, his
food, from Pani.
Ye caused the brood of Brsaya to
perish; ye found the light, the single
light for many.
- 5 Agni and Soma, joined in operation ye
have set up the shining lights in heaven.
From curse and from reproach, Agni
and Soma, ye freed the rivers that were
bound in fetters.
- 6 One of you Matarisvan brought from
heaven, the Falcon rent the other from
the mountain.
Strengthened by holy prayer Agni and
Soma have made us ample room for
sacrificing.
- 7 Taste, Agni, Soma, this prepared
oblation; accept it, Mighty Ones, and let
it please you.
Vouchsafe us good protection and kind
favour: grant to the sacrificer health and
riches.
- 8 Whoso with oil and poured oblation
honours, with God-devoted heart, Agni
and Soma,--
Protect his sacrifice, preserve him from
distress, grant to the sacrificer great
felicity.
- 9 Invoked together, mates in wealth,
Agni-Soma, accept our hymns:
Together be among the Gods.
- 10 Agni and Soma, unto him who

worships you with holy oil
Shine forth an ample recompense.
11 Agni and Soma, be ye pleased with
these oblations brought to you,
And come, together, nigh to us.
12 Agni and Soma, cherish well our
horses, and let our cows be fat who
yield oblations.
Grant power to us and to our wealthy
patrons, and cause our holy rites to be
successful.

Hymn 94

इमं सतोममर्हते जातवेदसे रथमिव सं
महेमा मनीषया ।
भद्रा हि नः परमतिरस्य संसद्यग्ने सख्ये
मा रिषामा वयं तव ॥
यस्मै तवमायजसे स साधत्यनर्वा कषेति
दधते सुवीर्यम् ।
स तूताव नैनमश्रोत्यंहतिरग्ने ... ॥
शकेम तवा समिधं साधया धियस्त्वे देवा
हविरदन्त्याहुतम् ।
तवमादित्याना वह तान हयुशमस्यग्ने ...
॥
भरामेध्मं कर्णवामा हवींषि ते चितयन्तः
पर्वणा-पर्वणा वयम् ।
जीवातवे परतरं साधया धियो.अग्ने ... ॥
विशां गोपा अस्य चरन्ति जन्तवो
दविपच्च यदुत चतुष्पदकुभिः ।
चित्रः परकेत उषसो महानस्य अग्ने ...
॥
तवमध्वर्युरुत होतासि पूर्यः परशास्ता
पोता जनुषा पुरोहितः ।
विश्वा विद्वानात्विज्या धीर पुष्यस्यग्ने ..
. ॥
यो विश्वतः सुप्रतीकः सद्रं असि दूरे
चित सन तळिदिवाति रोचसे ।
रात्र्याश्चिदन्धो अति देव पश्यस्यग्ने ... ॥

पूर्वो देवा भवतु सुन्वतो रथो.अस्माकं
 शंसो अभ्यस्तु दूढयः ।
 तदा जानीतोत पुष्यता वचो.अग्ने ... ॥
 वधैर्दुःशंसानप दूढयो जहि दूरे वा ये
 अन्ति वा के चिदत्रिणः ।
 अथा यज्ञाय गर्णते सुगं कर्ध्वग्ने ... ॥
 यदयुक्था अरुषा रोहिता रथे वातजूता
 वर्षभस्येव तेरवः ।
 आदिन्वसि वनिनो धूमकेतुनाग्ने ... ॥
 अध सवनादुत बिभ्युः पतत्रिणो दरप्सा
 यत ते यवसादो वयस्थिरन ।
 सुगं तत ते तावकेभ्यो रथेभ्यो.अग्ने ...
 ॥
 अयं मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धायसे.अवयातां
 मरुतां हेळो अद्भुतः ।
 मर्ळा सु नो भूत्वेषां मनः पुनरग्ने ... ॥
 देवो देवानामसि मित्रो अद्भुतो
 वसुर्वसूनामसि चारुरध्वरे ।
 शर्मन सयाम तव सप्रथस्तमे.अग्ने ... ॥
 तत ते भद्रं यत समिद्धः सवे दमे
 सोमाहुतो जरसे मर्ळयत्तमः ।
 दधासि रत्नं दरविणं च दाशुषे.अग्ने ... ॥
 यस्मै तवं सुद्रविणो
 ददाशो.अनागास्त्वमदिते सर्वताता ।
 यं भद्रेण शवसा चोदयासि परजावता
 राधसा ते सयाम ॥
 स तवमग्ने सौभगत्वस्य
 विद्वानस्माकमायुः पर तिरेहदेव ।
 तन नो मित्रो वरुणो मामहन्तामदितिः
 सिन्धुः पर्थिवी उत्त दयौः ॥
 imaṃ stomamarhate jātavedase
 rathamiva saṃ mahemā manīṣayā ।
 bhadra hi naḥ pramatirasya
 saṃsadyaghne sakhye mā riṣāmā
 vayaṃ tava ॥
 yasmai tvamāyajase sa sādhatyanarvā

kṣeti dadhate suvīryam ।
 sa tūtāva nainamaśnotyaṃhatiraghne ...
 ॥
 śakema tvā samidhaṃ sādhayā
 dhiyastve devā haviradantyāhutam ।
 tvamādityānā vaha tān hyuśmasyaghne
 ... ॥
 bharāmedhmaṃ kṛṇavāmā havīmṣi te
 citayantaḥ parvaṇā-parvaṇā vayam ।
 jīvātave prataraṃ sādhayā dhiyo.aghne
 ... ॥
 viśāṃ ghopā asya caranti jantavo
 dvipacca yaduta catuṣpadaktubhiḥ ।
 citraḥ praketa uśaso mahānasya aghne
 ... ॥
 tvamadhvaryuruta hotāsi pūrvyaḥ
 praśāstā potā januṣā purohitaḥ ।
 viśvā vidvānārtvijyā dhīra
 puṣyasyaghne . . ॥
 yo viśvataḥ supratikaḥ sadṛmṃ asi dūre
 cit san taḥdivāti rocase ।
 rātryāścidandho ati deva paśyasyaghne
 ... ॥
 pūrvo devā bhavatu sunvato
 ratho.asmākaṃ śaṃso abhyastu
 dūḍhyaḥ ।
 tadā jānītota puṣyatā vaco.aghne ... ॥
 vadhairduḥśaṃsānapa dūḍhyo jahi dūre
 vā ye anti vā ke cidatriṇaḥ ।
 athā yajñāya ghr̥ṇate sughaṃ
 kṛdhyaghne ... ॥
 yadayukthā aruṣā rohitā rathe vātajūtā
 vṛṣabhasyeva teravaḥ ।
 ādinvasi vanino dhūmaketunāghne ... ॥
 adha svanāduta bibhyuḥ patatriṇo
 drapsā yat te yavasādo vyasthiran ।
 sughaṃ tat te tāvakebhyo
 rathebhyo.aghne ... ॥
 ayaṃ mitrasya varuṇasya
 dhāyase.avayātāṃ marutāṃ heḷo
 adbhutaḥ ।
 mṛlā su no bhūtveśāṃ manaḥ
 punaraghne ... ॥
 devo devānāmāsi mitro adbhuto
 vasurvasūnāmāsi cāsuradhvare ।
 śarman syāma tava saprathastame.aghne
 ... ॥
 tat te bhadraṃ yat samiddhaḥ sve dame

somāhuto jarase mr̥layattamaḥ |
 dadhāsi ratnaṃ draviṇaṃ ca
 dāśuṣe.aghne ... ||
 yasmai tvaṃ sudraviṇo
 dadāśo.anāghāstvamadite sarvatātā |
 yaṃ bhadreṇa śavasā codayāsi
 prajāvatā rādhasā te syāma ||
 sa tvamaghne saubhaghatvasya
 vidvānasmākamāyuh pra tirehadeva |
 tan no mitro varuṇo māmahantāmadiṭiḥ
 sindhuḥ pṛthivī uta dyauḥ ||

HYMN XCIV

Agni

1 FOR Jatavedas worthy of our praise
 will we frame with our mind this eulogy
 as 'twere a car.
 For good, in his assembly, is this care of
 ours. Let us not, in thy friendship, Agni,
 suffer harm.

2 The man for whom thou sacrificest
 prospereth, dwelleth without a foe,
 gaineth heroic might.
 He waxeth strong, distress never
 approacheth him. Let us not, in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

3 May we have power to kindle thee.
 Fulfil our thoughts. In thee the Gods eat
 the presented offering,
 Bring hither the Adityas, for we long for
 them. Let us not in thy friendship, Agni,
 suffer harm.

4 We will bring fuel and prepare burnt
 offerings, reminding thee at each
 successive festival.
 Fulfil our thought that so we may
 prolong our lives. Let us not in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

5 His ministers move forth, the
 guardians of the folk, protecting
 quadruped and biped with their rays.
 Mighty art thou, the wondrous herald of
 the Dawn. Let us not in thy friendship,
 Agni, suffer harm.

6 Thou art Presenter and the chief
 Invoker, thou Director, Purifier, great

High Priest by birth.
 Knowing all priestly work thou
 perfectest it, Sage. Let us not in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

7 Lovely of form art thou, alike on
 every side; though far, thou shinest
 brightly as if close at hand.
 O God, thou seest through even the dark
 of night. Let us not in thy friendship,
 Agni, suffer harm.

8 Gods, foremost be his car who pours
 libations out, and let our hymn prevail
 o'er evil-hearted men.
 Attend to this our speech and make it
 prosper well. Let us not in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

9 Smite with thy weapons those of evil
 speech and thought, devouring demons,
 whether near or far away.
 Then to the singer give free way for
 sacrifice. Let us not in thy friendship,
 Agni, suffer harm.

10 When to thy chariot thou hadst
 yoked two red steeds and two ruddy
 steeds, wind-spiced, thy roar was like a
 bull's.
 Thou with smoke-bannered flame
 attackest forest trees. Let us not in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

11 Then at thy roar the very birds are
 terrified, when, eating-up the grass, thy
 sparks fly forth abroad.
 Then is it easy for thee and thy car to
 pass. Let us not in thy friendship, Agni,
 suffer harm.

12 He hath the Power to soothe Mitra
 and Varuna: wonderful is the Maruts'
 wrath when they descend.
 Be gracious; let their hearts be turned to
 us again. Let us not in thy friendship,
 Agni, suffer harm.

13 Thou art a God, thou art the
 wondrous Friend of Gods, the Vasu of
 the Vasus, fair in sacrifice.
 Under, thine own most wide protection
 may we dwell. Let us not in thy
 friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

14 This is thy grace that, kindled in
 thine own abode, invoked with Soma
 thou soundest forth most benign,

Thou givest wealth and treasure to the worshipper. Let us not in thy friendship, Agni, suffer harm.

15 To whom thou, Lord of goodly riches, grantest freedom from every sin with perfect wholeness,

Whom with good strength thou quikenest, with children and wealth-- may we be they, Eternal Being.

16 Such, Agni, thou who knowest all good fortune, God, lengthen here the days of our existence.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant, and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 95

दवे वीरूपे चरतः सवर्थे अन्यान्या
वत्समुप धापयेते ।
हरिरन्यस्यां भवति सवधावाञ्छुक्रो
अन्यस्यां दद्रुशे सुवर्चाः ॥
दशेमं तवष्टुर्जनयन्त गर्भमतन्द्रासो
युवतयो विभ्रत्रम ।
तिग्मानीकं सवयशसं जनेषु विरोचमानं
परि षीं नयन्ति ॥
तरीणि जाना परि भूषन्त्यस्य समुद्र एकं
दिव्येकमप्सु ।
पूर्वामनु पर दिशं पार्थिवानां रतून
परशासद विदधावनुष्ठु ॥
क इमं वो निण्यमा चिकेत वत्सो
मातृर्जनयत सवधाभिः ।
बह्वीनां गर्भो अपसामुपस्थान महान
कविर्निश्चरति सवधावान ॥
आविष्ट्यो वर्धते चारुरासु जिह्मामूर्ध्वः
सवयशा उपस्थे ।
उभे तवष्टुर्बिभ्यतुर्जायमानात परतीची
सिंहम्प्रति जोषयेते ॥
उभे भद्रे जोषयेते न मेने गावो न वाश्रा

उप तस्थुरेवैः ।
स दक्षाणां दक्षपतिर्बभूवाञ्जन्ति यं
दक्षिणतो हविर्भिः ॥
उद यंयमीति सवितेव बाहू उभे सिचौ
यतते भीम रञ्जन ।
उच्छुक्रमत्कमजते सिमस्मान नवा
माभ्यो वसना जहाति ॥
तवेषं रूपं कर्णुत उत्तरं यत सम्प्रञ्चानः
सदने गोभिरद्भिः ।
कविर्बुध्नं परि ममृज्यते धीः सा देवताता
समितिर्बभूव ॥
उरु ते जरयः पर्येति बुध्नं विरोचमानं
महिषस्य धाम ।
विश्वेभिरग्ने सवयशोभिरिद्धोऽदब्धेभिः
पायुभिः पाह्यस्मान ॥
धन्वन सरोतः कर्णुते गातुर्मूर्मि
शुकैरूर्मिभिरभिनक्षति कषाम ।
विश्वा सनानि जठरेषु धत्तेऽन्तर्नवासु
चरति परसूषु ॥
एवा नो अग्ने समिधा वर्धानो रेवत
पावक शरवसे वि भाहि ।
तन नो मित्रो वरुणो मामहन्ताम
अदितिः सिन्धुः पथिर्वी उतो दयौः ॥
dve vīrūpe carataḥ svarthe anyānyā
vatsamupa dhāpayete ।
hariranyasyāṃ bhavati
svadhāvāñchukro anyasyāṃ dadṛśe
suvarcāḥ ॥
daśemaṃ tvaṣṭurjanayanta
gharbhamatandrāso yuvatayo vibhṛtram
|
tighmānīkaṃ svayaśasaṃ janeṣu
virocamānaṃ pari ṣīṃ nayanti ॥
trīṇi jānā pari bhūṣantyasya samudra
ekaṃ divyekamapsu ।
pūrvāmanu pra diśaṃ pāṛthivānāṃ ṛtūn
praśāsad vidadhāvanuṣṭhu ॥
ka imaṃ vo niṇyamā ciketa vatso
mātṛjanayata svadhābhiḥ ।

bahvīnām gharbho apasāmupasthān
 mahān kavirniścarati svadhāvān ||
 āviṣṭyo vardhate cārurāsu
 jihmānāmūrdhvaḥ svayaśā upasthe |
 ubhe tvaṣṭurbibhyaturjāyamānāt pratiṇī
 siṃhamprati joṣayete ||
 ubhe bhadre joṣayete na mene ghāvo na
 vāsrā upa tasthurevaiḥ |
 sa dakṣānām dakṣapatirbabhūvāñjanti
 yaṃ dakṣiṇato havirbhiḥ ||
 ud yaṃyamīti saviteva bāhū ubhe sicau
 yatate bhīma ṛñjan |
 ucchukramatkamajate simasmān navā
 mātṛbhyo vasanā jahāti ||
 tveṣaṃ rūpaṃ kṛṇuta uttaraṃ yat
 sampṛñcānaḥ sadane ghobhiradbhiḥ |
 kavirbudhnaṃ pari marmṛjyate dhīḥ sā
 devatātā samitirbabhūva ||
 uru te jrayaḥ paryeti budhnaṃ
 virocāmānaṃ mahiṣasya dhāma |
 viśvebhiraghne
 svayaśobhiriddho.adabdhebhiḥ
 pāyubhiḥ pāhyasmān ||
 dhanvan srotaḥ kṛṇute ghātumūrmim
 śukrairūrmibhirabhinakṣati kṣām |
 viśvā sanāni jaṭhareṣu
 dhatte.antarnavāsu carati prasūṣu ||
 evā no aghne samidhā vṛdhāno revat
 pāvaka śravase vi bhāhi |
 tan no mitro varuṇo māmahantām aditiḥ
 sindhuḥ pṛthvivī uto dyauḥ ||

HYMN XCV

Agni

1. To fair goals travel Two unlike in
 semblance: each in succession nourishes
 an infant.
 One bears a Godlike Babe of golden
 colour; bright and fair-shining, is he
 with the other.
 2 Tvastar's ten daughters, vigilant and
 youthful, produced this Infant borne to
 sundry quarters.
 They bear around him whose long
 flames are pointed, fulgent among

mankind with native splendour.
 3. Three several places of his birth they
 honour, in mid-air, in the heaven, and in
 the waters.
 Governing in the east of earthly regions,
 the seasons hath he stablished in their
 order.
 4 Who of you knows this secret One?
 The Infant by his own nature hath
 brought forth his Mothers.
 The germ of many, from the waters'
 bosom he goes forth, wise and great, of
 Godlike nature.
 5 Visible, fair, he grows in native
 brightness uplifted in the lap of waving
 waters.
 When he was born both Tvastar's
 worlds were frightened: they turn to him
 and reverence the Lion.
 6 The Two auspicious Ones, like
 women, tend him: like lowing cows
 they seek him in their manner.
 He is the Lord of Might among the
 mighty; him, on the right, they balm
 with their oblations.
 7 Like Savitar his arms with might he
 stretches; awful, he strives grasping the
 world's two borders.
 He forces out from all a brilliant
 vesture, yea, from his Mothers draws he
 forth new raiment.
 8 He makes him a most noble form of
 splendour, decking him in his home
 with milk and waters.
 The Sage adorns the depths of air with
 wisdom: this is the meeting where the
 Gods are worshipped.
 9 Wide through the firmament spreads
 forth triumphant the far-resplendent
 strength of thee the Mighty.
 Kindled by us do thou preserve us,
 Agni, with all thy self-bright
 undiminished succours.
 10 In dry spots he makes stream, and
 course, and torrent, and inundates the
 earth with floods that glisten.
 All ancient things within his maw he
 gathers, and moves among the new
 fresh-sprouting grasses.
 11 Fed with our fuel, purifying Agni, so

blaze to us auspiciously for glory.
This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 96

स परत्रथा सहसा जायमानः सद्यः
काव्यानि बळ अधत्त विश्वा ।
अपश्च मित्रं धिषणा च साधन देवा
अग्निन्धारयन दरविणोदाम ॥
स पूर्वया निविदा कव्यतायोरिमाः परजा
अजनयन मनूनाम ।
विवस्वता चक्षसा दयामपश्च देवा अ. ध.
द. ॥
तमीळत परथमं यज्ञसाधं विश आरीराहुतं
रञ्जसानम ।
ऊर्जः पुत्रं भरतं सर्पदानुं देवा ... ॥
स मातरिश्वा पुरुवारपुष्टिर्विदद गातुं
तनयाय सवर्चित ।
विशां गोपा जनिता रोदस्योर्देवा ... ॥
नक्तोषासा वर्णमामेभ्याने धापयेते
शिशुमेकं समीची ।
दयावाक्षामा रुक्मो अन्तर्वि भाति देवा ...
॥
रायो बुध्नः संगमनो वसूनां यज्ञस्य
केतुर्मन्मसाधनो वेः ।
अमृतत्वं रक्षमाणास एनं देवा ... ॥
नू च पुरा च सदनं रयीणां जातस्य च
जायमानस्य च कषाम ।
सतश्च गोपां भवतश्च भूरेर्देवा ... ॥
दरविणोदा दरविणसस्तुरस्य दरविणोदाः
सनरस्य पर यंसत ।
दरविणोदा वीरवतीमिषं नो दरविणोदा
रसते दीर्घमायुः ॥
एवा नो अग्ने समिधा वर्धानो रेवत

पावक शरवसे वि भाहि ॥
तन नो मित्रो वरुणो मामहन्ताम
अदितिः सिन्धुः पथिर्वी उतो दयौः ॥
sa pratnathā sahasā jāyamānaḥ sadyaḥ
kāvyāni baḥ adhatta viśvā |
apaśca mitraṁ dhiṣaṇā ca sādhan devā
aghnindhārayan draviṇodām ॥
sa pūrvayā nividā kavyatāyorimāḥ prajā
ajanayan manūnām |
vivasvatā cakṣasā dyāmapaśca devā a.
dh. d. ॥
tamiḷata prathamam yajñasādham viśa
ārīrāhutaṁ ṛñjasānam |
ūrjaḥ putram bharataṁ srpradānum
devā ... ॥
sa mātariśvā puruvārapuṣṭirvidad
ghātuṁ tanayāya svarvit |
viśām ghopā janitā rodasyordevā ... ॥
naktoṣāsā varṇamāmemyāne dhāpayete
śīśumekaṁ samīcī |
dyāvākṣāmā rukmo antarvī bhāti devā
... ॥
rāyo budhnaḥ saṁghamano vasūnām
yajñasya keturmanmasādhano veḥ |
amṛtatvaṁ rakṣamāṇāsa enaṁ devā ... ॥
nū ca purā ca sadanaṁ rayīṇām jātasya
ca jāyamānasya ca kṣām |
sataśca ghopāṁ bhavataśca bhūrerdevā
... ॥
draviṇodā draviṇasasturasya
draviṇodāḥ sanarasya pra yaṁsat |
draviṇodā vīravatīmīṣaṁ no draviṇodā
rasate dīrghamāyuh |
evā no aghne samidhā vṛdhāno revat
pāvaka śravase vi bhāhi ॥
tan no mitro varuṇo māmahantām aditiḥ
sindhuḥ pṛthivī uto dyauḥ ॥

HYMN XCVI

Agni

1. HE in the ancient way by strength
engendered, lo! straight hath taken to
himself all wisdom.
The waters and the bowl have made him

friendly. The Gods possessed the wealth
bestowing Agni.

2 At Ayu's ancient call he by his
wisdom gave all this progeny of men
their being,

And, by refulgent light, heaven and the
waters. The Gods possessed the wealth.
bestowing Agni.

3 Praise him, ye Aryan folk, as chief
performer of sacrifice adored and ever
toiling,

Well-tended, Son of Strength, the
Constant Giver. The Gods possessed the
wealth bestowing Agni.

4 That Matarisvan rich in wealth and
treasure, light-winner, finds a pathway
for his offspring.

Guard of our folk, Father of earth and
heaven. The Gods possessed the wealth
bestowing Agni.

5 Night and Dawn, changing each the
other's colour, meeting together suckle
one same Infant:

Golden between the heaven and earth he
shineth. The Gods possessed the wealth
bestowing Agni.

6 Root of wealth, gathering-place of
treasures, banner of sacrifice, who
grants the suppliant's wishes:

Preserving him as their own life
immortal, the Gods possessed the
wealth-bestowing Agni.

7 Now and of old the home of wealth,
the mansion of what is born and what
was born aforetime,

Guard of what is and what will be
hereafter,--the Gods possessed the
wealth bestowing Agni.

8 May the Wealth-Giver grant us
conquering riches; may the Wealth-
Giver grant us wealth with heroes.

May the Wealth-Giver grant us food
with offspring, and length of days may
the Wealth-Giver send us.

9 Fed with our fuel, purifying Agni, so
blaze to us auspiciously for glory.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,

and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 97

अप नः शोशुचदघमग्ने शुशुग्ध्या रयिम ।

अप नः शोशुचदघम ॥

सुक्षेत्रिया सुगातुया वसूया च यजामहे ।

अप ... ॥

पर यद भन्दिष्ठ एषां परास्माकासश्च

सूरयः ।

अप... ॥

पर यत ते अग्ने सूरयो जायेमहि पर ते

वयम ।

अप ... ॥

पर यदग्नेः सहस्वतो विश्वतो यन्ति

भानवः ।

अप ... ॥

तवं हि विश्वतोमुख विश्वतः परिभूरसि ।

अप ... ॥

दविषो नो विश्वतोमुखाति नावेव पारय ।

अप ... ॥

स नः सिन्धुमिव नावयाति पर्षा सवस्तये

|

अप ... ॥

apa naḥ śośucadaghamaghne

śuśughdhyā rayim |

apa naḥ śośucadagham ॥

sukṣettriya sughātuyā vasūyā ca

yajāmahe |

apa ... ॥

pra yad bhandiṣṭha eṣāṃ

prāsmākāsaśca sūrayaḥ |

apa... ॥

pra yat te aghne sūrayo jāyemahi pra te

vayam |

apa ... ॥

pra yadaghnēḥ sahasvato viśvato yanti

bhānavaḥ |

apa ... ||
 tvaṃ hi viśvatomukha viśvataḥ
 paribhūraṣi |
 apa ... ||
 dviṣo no viśvatomukhāti nāveva pārāya
 |
 apa ... ||
 sa naḥ sindhumiva nāvayāti parṣā
 svastaye |
 apa ... ||

HYMN XCVII

Agni

1. CHASING with light our sin away, O
 Agni, shine thou wealth on us.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 2 For goodly fields, for pleasant homes,
 for wealth we sacrifice to thee.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 3 Best praiser of all these be he;
 foremost, our chiefs who sacrifice.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 4 So that thy worshippers and we, thine,
 Agni, in our sons may live.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 5 As ever-conquering Agni's beams of
 splendour go to every side,
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 6 To every side thy face is turned, thou
 art triumphant everywhere.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 7 O thou whose face looks every way,
 bear us past foes as in a ship.
 May his light chase our sin away.
- 8 As in a ship, convey thou us for our
 advantage o'er the flood.
 May his light chase our sin away.

Hymn 98

वैश्वानरस्य सुमतौ सयाम राजा हि कं
 भुवनानामभिः ।
 इतो जातो विश्वमिदं वि चष्टे वैश्वानरो
 यतते सूर्येण ॥

पर्धो दिवि पर्धो अग्निः पर्थिव्यां पर्धो
 विश्वा ओषधीरा विवेश ।
 वैश्वानरः सहसा पर्धो अग्निः स नो दिवा
 स रिषः पातु नक्तम ॥
 वैश्वानर तव तत सत्यमस्त्वस्मान रायो
 मघवानः सचन्ताम ।
 तन नो ... ॥

vaiśvānarasya sumatau syāma rājā hi
 kaṃ bhuvanānāmabhiṣṛīḥ |
 ito jāto viśvamidaṃ vi caṣṭe vaiśvānaro
 yatate sūryeṇa ||
 prṣṭo divi prṣṭo aghniḥ pṛthivyāṃ prṣṭo
 viśvā oṣadhīrā viveśa |
 vaiśvānaraḥ sahasā prṣṭo aghniḥ sa no
 divā sa riṣaḥ pātu naktam ||
 vaiśvānara tava tat satyamastvasmān
 rāyo maghavānaḥ sacantām |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN XCVIII

Agni

1. STILL in Vaisvanara's grace may we
 continue: yea, he is King supreme o'er
 all things living.
 Sprung hence to life upon this All he
 looketh. Vaisvanara hath rivalry with
 Surya.
- 2 Present in heaven, in earth, all-present
 Agni,--all plants that grow on ground
 hath he pervaded.
 May Agni, may Vaisvanara with vigour,
 present, preserve us day and night from
 foemen.
- 3 Be this thy truth, Vaisvanara, to us-
 ward: let wealth in rich abundance
 gather round us.
 This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
 and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
 and Heaven.

Hymn 99

जातवेदसे सुनवाम सोममरातीयतो नि
दहाति वेदः ।
स नः पर्षदति दुर्गाणि विश्वा नावेव
सिन्धुं दुरितात्यग्निः ॥

jātavedase sunavāma somamarātīyato ni
dahāti vedaḥ ।
sa naḥ parṣadati durghāṇi viśvā nāveva
sindhum duriṭātyaghnīḥ ॥

HYMN XCIX

Agni

1. FOR Jatavedas let us press the Soma:
may he consume the wealth of the
malignant.
May Agni carry us through all our
troubles, through grief as in a boat
across the river.

Hymn 100

स यो वर्षा वष्प्येभिः समोका महो दिवः
पथिव्याश्चसमाट ।
सतीनसत्त्वा हव्यो भरेषु मरुत्वान नो
भवत्विन्द्र ऊती ॥
यस्यानासः सूर्यस्येव यामो भरे-भरे वर्त्रहा
शुष्मो अस्ति ।
वर्षन्तमः सखिभिः सवेभिरेवैर्म... ॥
दिवो न यस्य रेतसो दुधानाः पन्थासो
यन्ति शवसापरीताः ।
तरद्वेषाः सासहिः पौंस्येभिर्म... ॥
सो अङ्गिरोभिरङ्गिरस्तमो भूद वर्षा
वर्षभिः सखिभिः सखा सन ।
रग्मिभिर्गर्मी गातुभिर्ज्येष्ठो म... ॥
स सूनुभिर्न रुद्रेभिर्भर्वा नर्षाह्ये

सासहानमित्रान ।
सनीळेभिः शरवस्यानि तूर्वन म... ॥
स मन्युमीः समदनस्य
कर्तास्माकेभिर्भिः सूर्य सनत ।
अस्मिन्नहन सत्पतिः पुरुहूतो म... ॥
तमूतयो रणयञ्छूरसातौ तं कषेमस्य
कषितयः कर्णवत तराम ।
स विश्वस्य करुणस्येश एको म... ॥
तमप्सन्त शवस उत्सवेषु नरो नरमवसे
तं धनाय ।
सो अन्धे चित तमसि जयोतिर्विदन म...
॥
स सव्येन यमति वराधतश्चित स दक्षिणे
संग्रभीता कर्तानि ।
स कीरिणा चित सनिता धनानि म... ॥
स गरामेभिः सनिता स रथेभिर्विदे
विश्वाभिः कर्ष्टेभिर्नव्य ।
स पौंस्येभिरभिभूरशस्तीर्म... ॥
स जामिभिर्यत समजाति
मीळ्हे.अजामिभिर्वा पुरुहूत एवैः ।
अपां तोकस्य तनयस्य जेषे म... ॥
स वज्रभृद् दस्युहा भीम उग्रः सहस्रचेताः
शतनीथर्भवा ।
चम्प्रीषो न शवसा पाञ्चजन्यो म... ॥
तस्य वज्रः करन्दति समत सवर्षा दिवो
न तवेषो रवथःशिमीवान ।
तं सचन्ते सनयस्तं धनानि म... ॥
यस्याजस्रं शवसा मानमुक्थं परिभुजद
रोदसी विश्वतः सीम ।
स पारिषत करतुभिर्मन्दसानो म... ॥
न यस्य देवा देवता न मर्ता आपश्चन
शवसो अन्तमापुः ।
स पररिक्वा तवक्षसा कष्मो दिवश्च म...
॥
रोहिच्छयावा सुमदंशुर्ललामीर्द्युक्षा राय

रज्जाश्वस्य |
 वर्षण्वन्तं बिभ्रती धूर्षु रथं मन्द्रा चिकेत
 नाहुषीषु विक्षु ||
 एतत तयत त इन्द्र वर्ष्ण उक्थं
 वर्षागिरा अभि गर्णन्ति राधः |
 रज्जाश्वः परष्टिभिरम्बरीषः सहदेवो
 भयमानः सुराधाः ||
 दस्यूञ्छिम्युंश्च पुरुहूत एवैहत्वा पर्थिव्यां
 शर्वा नि बर्हीत |
 सनत कषेत्रं सखिभिः शवित्व्येभिः
 सनत्सूर्यं सनदपः सुवज्रः ||
 विश्वाहेन्द्रो अधिवक्ता नो अस्त्वपरिहृताः
 सनुयाम वाजम |
 तन नो ... ||

sa yo vṛṣā vṛṣṇyebhiḥ samokā maho
 divaḥ pṛthivyāścāsamrāt |
 satīnasatvā havyo bhareṣu marutvān no
 bhavatvindra ūtī ||
 yasyānāptaḥ sūryasyeva yāmo bhare-
 bhare vṛtrahā śuśmo asti |
 vṛṣantamaḥ sakhibhiḥ svebhirevairma...
 ||
 divo na yasya retaso dughānāḥ panthāso
 yanti śavasāparītāḥ |
 taraddveśāḥ sāsahiḥ pauṃsyebhirma...
 ||
 so aṅghirobhiraṅghirastamo bhūd vṛṣā
 vṛṣabhiḥ sakhibhiḥ sakhā san |
 rghmibhirrghmī ghātubhirjyeṣṭho ma...
 ||
 sa sūnubhirna rudrebhirṛbhvā nṛṣāhye
 sāsahvānamitrān |
 sanīlebhiḥ śravasyāni tūrvan ma... ||
 sa manyumīḥ samadanasya
 kartāsmākebhīrṇbhiḥ sūryaṃ sanat |
 asminnahan satpatiḥ puruhūto ma... ||
 tamūtayo raṇayañchūrasātau taṃ
 kṣemasya kṣitayaḥ kṛṇvata trām |
 sa viśvasya karuṇasyeśa eko ma... ||
 tamapsanta śavasa utsaveṣu naro
 naramavase taṃ dhanāya |

so andhe cit tamasi jyotirvidan ma... ||
 sa savyena yamati vrādhataścīt sa
 dakṣiṇe saṃghṛbhītā kṛtāni |
 sa kīriṇā cit sanitā dhanāni ma... ||
 sa ghrāmebhiḥ sanitā sa rathebhīrvide
 viśvābhiḥ kṛṣṭibhirnvadya |
 sa pauṃsyebhirabhibhūrāśastīrma... ||
 sa jāmibhiryat samajāti
 mīlhe.ajāmibhirvā puruhūta evaiḥ |
 apāṃ tokasya tanayasya jeṣe ma... ||
 sa vajrabhr̥d dasyuhā bhīma ughraḥ
 sahasracetāḥ śatanīthaṛbhvā |
 camrīṣo na śavasā pāñcajanya ma... ||
 tasya vajraḥ krādati smat svarṣā divo
 na tveṣo ravathaḥśīmivān |
 taṃ sacante sanayastaṃ dhanāni ma... ||
 yasyājasraṃ śavasā mānamukthaṃ
 paribhujad rodasī viśvataḥ sīm |
 sa pāriṣat kratubhirmandasāno ma... ||
 na yasya devā devatā na martā āpaścana
 śavaso antamāpuḥ |
 sa prarīkvā tvakṣasā kṣmo divaśca ma...
 ||
 rohicchyāvā sumadamśurlalāmīrdyukṣā
 rāya rjṛāśvasya |
 vṛṣaṇvantam bibhratī dhūrṣu rathaṃ
 mandrā ciketa nāhuṣīṣu vikṣu ||
 etat tyat ta indra vṛṣṇa ukthaṃ
 vārṣāghirā abhi ghr̥ṇanti rādhaḥ |
 rjṛāśvaḥ praṣṭibhirambarīṣaḥ sahadevo
 bhayamānaḥ surādhaḥ ||
 dasyūñchimyūṃśca puruhūta evairhatvā
 pṛthivyām śarvā ni barhīt |
 sanat kṣetraṃ sakhibhiḥ śvitnyebhiḥ
 sanatsūryaṃ sanadapaḥ suvajraḥ ||
 viśvāhendro adhivaktā no
 astvaparihvr̥tāḥ sanuyāma vājam |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN C

Indra

1. MAY he who hath his home with
 strength, the Mighty, the King supreme
 of earth and spacious heaven,
 Lord of true power, to he invoked in

battles,--may Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

2 Whose way is unattainable like
Surya's: he in each fight is the strong
Vrtra-slayer,
Mightiest with his Friends in his own
courses. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

3 Whose paths go forth in their great
might resistless, forthmilking, as it
were, heaven's genial moisture.
With manly strength triumphant, foe-
subduer,--may Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

4 Among Angirases he was the chiefest,
a Friend with friends, mighty amid the
mighty.

Praiser mid praisers, honoured most of
singers. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

5 Strong with the Rudras as with his
own children, in manly battle
conquering his foemen '
With his close comrades doing deeds of
glory,--may Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

6 Humbler of pride, exciter of the
conflict, the Lord of heroes, God
invoked of many,
May he this day gain with our men the
sunlight. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

7 His help hath made him cheerer in the
battle, the folk have made him guardian
of their comfort.

Sole Lord is he of every holy service.
May Indra, girt by Maruts, be our
succour.

8 To him the Hero, on high days of
prowess, heroes for help and booty shall
betake them.

He hath found light even in the blinding
darkness. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

9 He with his left hand checketh even
the mighty, and with his right hand
gathereth up the booty.

Even with the humble he acquireth
riches. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

10 With hosts on foot and cars he
winneth treasures: well is he known this
day by all the people.

With manly might he conquereth those
who hate him. May Indra, girt by
Maruts, be our succour.

11 When in his ways with kinsmen or
with strangers he speedeth to the fight,
invoked of many,

For gain of waters, and of sons and
grandsons, may Indra, girt by Maruts,
be our succour.

12 Awful and fierce, fiend-slayer,
thunder-wielder, with boundless
knowledge, hymned by hundreds,
mighty,

In strength like Soma, guard of the Five
Peoples, may Indra, girt by Maruts, be
our succour.

13 Winning the light, hitherward roars
his thunder like the terrific mighty voice
of Heaven.

Rich gifts and treasures evermore attend
him. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be our
succour.

14 Whose home eternal through his
strength surrounds him on every side,
his laud, the earth and heaven,
May he, delighted with our service, save
us. May Indra, girt by Maruts, be our
succour.

15 The limit of whose power not Gods
by Godhead, nor mortal men have
reached, nor yet the Waters.

Both Earth and Heaven in vigour he
surpasseth. May Indra, girt by Maruts,
he our succour.

16 The red and tawny mare, blaze-
marked, high standing, celestial who, to
bring Rjrasva riches,

Drew at the pole the chariot yoked with
stallions, joyous, among the hosts of
men was noted.

17 The Varsagiras unto thee, O Indra,
the Mighty One, sing forth this laud to
please thee,

Rjrasva with his fellows, Ambarisa,
Suradhas, Sahadeva, Bhayamana.

18 He, much invoked, hath slain Dasyus
and Simyus, after his wont, and laid

them low with arrows.
The mighty Thunderer with his fair-
complexioned friends won the land, the
sunlight, and the waters.

19 May Indra evermore be our
protector, and unimperilled may we win
the booty.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 101

पर मन्दिने पितुमदर्चता वचो यः
कर्ष्णगर्भा निरहन्विजश्वना ।
अवस्यवो वर्षणं वज्रदक्षिणं मरुत्वन्तं
सख्याय हवामहे ॥
यो वयंसं जाह्मणाणेन मन्युना यः शम्बरं
यो अहन पिप्रुमव्रतम ।
इन्द्रो यः शुष्णमशुषं नयाव्रणं म. .. ॥
यस्य दयावाप्तिवी पौंस्यं महद यस्य
वरते वरुणो यस्य सूर्यः ।
यस्येन्द्रस्य सिन्धवः सश्वति वरतं म...
॥
यो अश्वानां यो गवां गोपतिर्वशी य
आरितः कर्मणि कर्मणि सथिरः ।
वीळोश्चिदिन्द्रो यो असुन्वतो वधो म... ॥
यो विश्वस्य जगतः पराणतस पतिर्यो
बरह्मणे परथमो गा अविन्दत ।
इन्द्रो यो दस्यून्नधरानवातिरन म... ॥
यः शूरेभिर्हव्यो यश्च भीरुभिर्यो
धावद्भिर्हयते यश्च जिग्युभिः ।
इन्द्रं यं विश्वा भुवनाभि सन्दधुर्म... ॥
रुद्राणामेति परदिशा विचक्षणो रुद्रेभिर्योषा
तनुते पर्थु जरयः ।
इन्द्रं मनीषा अभ्यर्चति शरुतं म... ॥
यद वा मरुत्वः परमे सधस्थे यद वावमे
वर्जने मादयासे ।

अत आ याह्यध्वरं नो अछा तवाया
हविश्वक्रमा सत्यराधः ॥
तवायेन्द्र सोमं सुषुमा सुदक्ष तवाया
हविश्वक्रमा बरह्मवाहः ।
अधा नियुत्वः सगणो मरुद्भिरस्मिन यज्ञे
बर्हिषिमादयस्व ॥
मादयस्व हरिभिर्ये त इन्द्र वि षयस्व
शिप्रे वि सर्जस्व धेने ।
आ तवा सुशिप्र हरयो वहन्तूशन हव्यानि
परति नो जुषस्व ॥
मरुत्स्तोत्रस्य वर्जनस्य गोपा वयमिन्द्रेण
सनुयाम वाजम ।
तन नो ... ॥

pra mandine pitumadarcatā vaco yaḥ
kṛṣṇagharbhā nirahannṛjīśvanā ।
avasyavo vṛṣaṇaṃ vajradakṣiṇaṃ
marutvantaṃ sakhyāya havāmahe ॥
yo vyaṃsaṃ jāhṛṣāṇena manyunā yaḥ
śambaram yo ahan piprumavratam ।
indro yaḥ śuṣṇamaśuṣaṃ nyāvṛṇaṃ
ma. .. ॥
yasya dyāvāpṛthivī pauṃsyam mahad
yasya vrata varuṇo yasya sūryaḥ ।
yasyendrasya sindhavaḥ saścati vrataṃ
ma... ॥
yo āsvānāṃ yo ghavaṃ ghopatirvaśī ya
āritaḥ karmaṇi karmaṇi sthiraḥ ।
vīḷościdindro yo asunvato vadho ma... ॥
yo viśvasya jaghataḥ prāṇatas patiryo
brahmaṇe prathamō ghā avindat ।
indro yo dasyūnradharānavātiran ma... ॥
yaḥ śūrebhirhavyo yaśca bhīrubhiryo
dhāvadbhīrhūyate yaśca jighyubhiḥ ।
indraṃ yaṃ viśvā bhuvanābhi
sandadhurma... ॥
rudrāṇāmeti pradiśā vicakṣaṇo
rudrebhiryoṣā tanute pṛthu jrayaḥ ।
indraṃ manīṣā abhyarcati śrutaṃ ma...
॥
yad vā marutvaḥ parame sadhasthe yad
vāvame vṛjane mādayāse ।
ata ā yāhyadhvaraṃ no achā tvāyā

haviścakṛmā satyarādhaḥ ||
 tvāyendra somaṃ suṣumā sudakṣa
 tvāyā haviścakṛmā brahmavāhaḥ |
 adhā niyutvaḥ saghaṇo marudbhirasmin
 yajñe barhiṣimādayasva ||
 mādayasva haribhirye ta indra vi ṣyasva
 śipre vi sṛjasva dhene |
 ā tvā suśipra harayo vahantūśan havyāni
 prati no juṣasva ||
 marutstotrasya vṛjanasya ghopā
 vayamindreṇa sanuyāma vājam |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN CI

Indra

1. SING, with oblation, praise to him
 who maketh glad, who with Rjisvan
 drove the dusky brood away.
 Fain for help, him the strong whose
 right hand wields the bolt, him girt by
 Maruts we invoke to be our Friend.
- 2 Indra, who with triumphant wrath
 smote Vyamsa down, and Sambara, and
 Pipru the unrighteous one;
 Who extirpated Susna the insatiate,--
 him girt by Maruts we invoke to be our
 Friend.
- 3 He whose great work of manly might
 is heaven and earth, and Varuna and
 Surya keep his holy law;
 Indra, whose law the rivers follow as
 they flow,--him girt by Maruts we
 invoke to be our Friend.
- 4 He who is Lord and Master of the
 steeds and kine, honoured--the firm and
 sure--at every holy act;
 Stayer even of the strong who pours no
 offering out,--him girt by Maruts we
 invoke to be our Friend.
- 5 He who is Lord of all the world that
 moves and breathes, who for the
 Brahman first before all found the
 Cows;
 Indra who cast the Dasyus down
 beneath his feet,--him girt by Maruts we
 invoke to be our Friend.

6 Whom cowards must invoke and
 valiant men of war, invoked by those
 who conquer and by those who flee;
 Indra, to whom all beings turn their
 constant thought,--him girt by Maruts
 we invoke to be our Friend.

7 Refulgent in the Rudras' region he
 proceeds, and with the Rudras through
 the wide space speeds the Dame.
 The hymn of praise extols Indra the far-
 renowned: him girt by Maruts we
 invoke to be our Friend.

8 O girt by Maruts, whether thou delight
 thee in loftiest gathering-place or lowly
 dwelling,

Come thence unto our rite, true boon-
 best-ower: through love of thee have we
 prepared oblations.

9 We, fain for thee, strong Indra, have
 pressed Soma, and, O thou sought with
 prayer, have made oblations.

Now at this sacrifice, with all thy
 Maruts, on sacred grass, O team-borne
 God, rejoice thee.

10 Rejoice thee with thine own Bay
 Steeds, O Indra, unclothe thy jaws and
 let thy lips be open.

Thou with the fair cheek, let thy Bay
 Steeds bring thee: gracious to us, he
 pleased with our oblation.

11 Guards of the camp whose praisers
 are the Maruts, may we through Indra,
 get ourselves the booty.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
 and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
 and Heaven.

Hymn 102

इमां ते धियं पर भरे महो महीमस्य

सतोत्रे धिषणायत त आनजे ।

तमुत्सवे च परसवे च सासहिमिन्द्रं

देवासः शवसामदन्ननु ॥

अस्य शरवो नद्यः सप्त बिभ्रति

दयावाक्षामा पथिवी दर्शतं वपुः ।

अस्मे सूर्याचन्द्रमसाभिचक्षे शरद्धे कमिन्द्र

चरतो वितर्तुरम ॥
 तं समा रथं मघवन्प्राव सातये जैत्रं यं
 ते अनुमदाम संगमे ।
 आज्ञा न इन्द्र मनसा पुरुष्टुत तवायद्भ्यो
 मघवञ्छर्म यच्छ नः ॥
 वयं जयेम तवया युजा
 वर्तमस्माकमंशमुदवा भरे-भरे ।
 अस्मभ्यमिन्द्र वरिवः सुगं कर्धि पर
 शत्रूणांमघवन वष्ण्या रुज ॥
 नाना हि तवा हवमाना जना इमे धनानां
 धर्तरेवसाविपन्यवः ।
 अस्माकं समा रथमा तिष्ठ सातये
 जैत्रंहीन्द्र निभ्रतं मनस्तव ॥
 गोजिता बाहू अमितक्रतुः सिमः कर्मन
 कर्मञ्छतमूतिः खजंकरः ।
 अकल्प इन्द्रः परतिमानमोजसाथा जना
 विह्वयन्ते सिषासवः ॥
 उत ते शतान मघवन्नुच्च भूयस उत
 सहस्राद रिरिचे कर्षिषु शरवः ।
 अमात्रं तवा धिषणा तित्विषे मद्यधा
 वर्त्राणि जिघ्नसे पुरन्दर ॥
 तरिविष्टिधातु परतिमानमोजसस्तिस्रो
 भूमीर्ब्रूते तरीणि रोचना ।
 अतीदं विश्वं भुवनं ववक्षिथाशत्रुरिन्द्रजनुषा
 सनादसि ॥
 तवां देवेषु परथमं हवामहे तवं बभूथ
 पर्तनासु सासहिः ।
 सेमं नः कारुमुपमन्युमुद्भिदमिन्द्रः कर्णोतु
 परसवे रथं पुरः ॥
 तवं जिगेथ न धना रुरोधिथार्भष्वाजा
 मघवन महत्सु च ।
 तवामुग्रमवसे सं शिशीमस्यथा न इन्द्र
 हवनेषु चोदय ॥
 विश्वाहेन्द्रो ... ॥

imāṃ te dhiyaṃ pra bhare maho
 mahīmasya stotre dhiṣaṇāyat ta ānaje |
 tamutsave ca prasave ca sāsahimindraṃ
 devāsaḥ śavasāmadannanu ||
 asya śravo nadyaḥ sapta bibhrati
 dyāvākṣāmā pṛthivī darśataṃ vapuḥ |
 asme sūryācandramasābhicakṣe śraddhe
 kamindra carato vitarturam ||
 taṃ smā rathaṃ maghavannprāva
 sātaye jaitraṃ yaṃ te anumadāma
 saṃghame |
 ājā na indra manasā puruṣṭuta
 tvāyadbhyo maghavañcharma yacha
 naḥ ||
 vayaṃ jayema tvayā yujā
 vṛtamasmākamaṃśamudavā bhare-
 bhare |
 asmabhyamindra varivaḥ sughaṃ kṛdhi
 pra śatrūṇāṃmaghavan vṛṣṇyā ruja ||
 nānā hi tvā havamānā janā ime
 dhanānāṃ dhartaravasāvipanyavaḥ |
 asmākaṃ smā rathamā tiṣṭha sātaye
 jaitraṃhīndra nibhṛtaṃ manastava ||
 ghojitā bāhū amitakratuḥ simaḥ karman
 karmañchatamūtiḥ khajamaṅkaraḥ |
 akalpa indraḥ pratimānamojasāthā janā
 vihvayante siṣāsavaḥ ||
 ut te śatān maghavannucca bhūyasa ut
 sahasrād ririce kṛṣṭiṣu śravaḥ |
 amātraṃ tvā dhiṣaṇā titviṣe mahyadhā
 vṛtrāṇi jighnase purandara ||
 triviṣṭidhātu pratimānamojasastisro
 bhūmīrṇpate trīṇi rocanā |
 atīdaṃ viśvaṃ bhuvanaṃ
 vavakṣiṭhāśatrurindrajanuṣā sanādasi ||
 tvāṃ deveṣu prathamam havāmahe
 tvaṃ babhūtha pṛtanāsu sāsahiḥ |
 semaṃ naḥ
 kārumupamanyumudbhidamindraḥ
 kṛṇotu prasave rathaṃ puraḥ ||
 tvaṃ jighetha na dhanā
 rurodhithārbheṣvājā maghavan mahatsu
 ca |
 tvāmughravase saṃ śiśīmasyathā na
 indra havaneṣu codaya ||
 viśvāhendro ... ||

HYMN CII

Indra

1. To thee the Mighty One I bring this mighty hymn, for thy desire hath been gratified by my laud.
In Indra, yea in him victorious through his strength, the Gods have joyed at feast and when the Soma flowed.
- 2 The Seven Rivers bear his glory far and wide, and heaven and sky and earth display his comely form.
The Sun and Moon in change alternate run their course, that we, O Indra, may behold and may have faith.
- 3 Maghavan, grant us that same car to bring us spoil, thy conquering car in which we joy in shock of fight.
Thou, Indra, whom our hearts praise highly in the war, grant shelter, Maghavan, to us who love thee well.
- 4 Encourage thou our side in every fight: may we, with thee for our ally, conquer the foeman's host.
Indra, bestow on us joy and felicity break down, O Maghavan, the vigour of our foes.
- 5 For here in divers ways these men invoking thee, holder of treasures, sing hymns to win thine aid.
Ascend the car that thou mayest bring spoil to us, for, Indra, thy fixt winneth the victory.
- 6 His arms win kine, his power is boundless in each act best, with a hundred helps waker of battle's din
Is Indra: none may rival him in mighty strength. Hence, eager for the spoil the people call on him.
- 7 Thy glory, Maghavan, exceeds a hundred yea, more than a hundred, than a thousand mid the folk,
The great bowl hath inspirited thee boundlessly: so mayst thou slay the Vrtras breaker-down of forts!
- 8 Of thy great might there is a three counterpart, the three earths, Lord men and the three realms of light.

Above this whole world, Indra, thou hast waxen great: without a foe art thou, nature, from of old.

9 We invoke thee first among the Deities: thou hast become a mighty Conquer in fight.

May Indra fill with spirit this our singer's heart, and make our car impetuous, foremost in attack.

10 Thou hast prevailed, and hast not kept the booty back, in trifling battles in those of great account.

We make thee keen, the Mighty One, succour us: inspire us, Maghavan, when we defy the foe.

11 May Indra evermore be our Protector, and unimperilled may we win the booty.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 103

तत त इन्द्रियं परमं पराचैरधारयन्त
कवयः पुरेदम |
कषमेदमन्यद दिव्यन्यदस्य समी पच्यते
समनेव केतुः ||
स धारयत पर्थिवीं पप्रथच्च वज्रेण हत्वा
निरपः ससर्ज |
अहन्नहिमभिनद रौहिणं वयहन वयंसं
मघवा शचीभिः ||
स जातूभर्मा शरद्धधान ओजः पुरो
विभिन्दन्नचरद विदासीः |
विद्वान वज्रिन दस्यवे हेतिमस्यार्य सहो
वर्धया दयुम्नमिन्द्र ||
तदचुषे मानुषेमा युगानि कीर्तन्यं मघवा
नाम बिभ्रत |
उपप्रयन दस्युहत्याय वज्री यद ध सूनुः
शरवसे नाम दधे ||
तदस्येदं पश्यता भूरि पुष्टं शरदिन्द्रस्य

धत्तन वीर्याय ।
 स गा अविन्दत सो अविन्ददश्चान स
 ओषधीः सोपः स वनानि ॥
 भुरिकर्मणे वर्षभाय वर्ष्णे सत्यशुष्माय
 सुनवाम सोमम ।
 य आद्रत्या परिपन्थीव शूरो.अयज्वनो
 विभजन्नेति वेदः ॥
 तदिन्द्र परेव वीर्यं चकर्थ यत ससन्तं
 वज्रेणाबोधयो.अहिम ।
 अनु तवा पत्नीर्हिषतं वयश्च विश्वे देवासो
 अमदन्ननु तवा ॥
 शुष्णं पिपुं कुयवं वर्त्रमिन्द्र यदावधीर्वि
 पुरःशम्बरस्य ।
 तन नो ... ॥

tat ta indriyaṃ paramaṃ
 parācairadhārayanta kavayaḥ puredam ।
 kṣamedamanyad divyanyadasya samī
 prcyate samaneva ketuḥ ॥
 sa dhārayat pṛthivīm paprathacca
 vajreṇa hatvā nirapaḥ sasarja ।
 ahannahimabhinad rauhiṇaṃ vyahan
 vyaṃsaṃ maghavā śacībhiḥ ॥
 sa jātūbharmā śraddadhāna ojaḥ puro
 vibhindannacarad vidāsiḥ ।
 vidvān vajrin dasyave hetimasyāryaṃ
 saho vardhayā dyumnamintra ॥
 tadūcuṣe mānuṣemā yughāni kīrtanyaṃ
 maghavā nāma bibhrat ।
 upaprayan dasyuhatyāya vajrī yad dha
 sūnuḥ śravase nāma dadhe ॥
 tadasyedaṃ paśyatā bhūri puṣṭaṃ
 śradindrasya dhātana vīryāya ।
 sa ghā avindat so avindadaśvān sa
 oṣadhīḥ soapaḥ sa vanāni ॥
 bhurikarmaṇe vṛṣabhāya vṛṣṇe
 satyaśuṣmāya sunavāma somam ।
 ya ādrītyā paripanthīva śūro.ayajvano
 vibhajanneti vedaḥ ॥
 tadindra preva vīryaṃ cakartha yat
 sasantaṃ vajreṇābodhayo.ahim ।
 anu tvā patnīrhrṣitaṃ vayaśca viśve
 devāso amadannanu tvā ॥

śuṣṇaṃ pipruṃ kuyavaṃ vṛtramindra
 yadāvadhīrvi puraḥśambarasya ।
 tan no ... ॥

HYMN CIII

Indra

1. THAT highest Indra-power of thine
 is distant: that which is here sages
 possessed aforetime.
 This one is on the earth, in heaven the
 other, and both unite as flag with flag in
 battle.
- 2 He spread the wide earth out and
 firmly fixed it, smote with his
 thunderbolt and loosed the waters.
 Maghavan with his puissance struck
 down Ahi, rent Rauhina to death and
 slaughtered Vyamsa.
- 3 Armed with his bolt and trusting in his
 prowess he wandered shattering the
 forts of Dasas.
 Cast thy dart, knowing, Thunderer, at
 the Dasyu; increase the Arya's might
 and glory, Indra.
- 4 For him who thus hath taught these
 human races, Maghavan, bearing a
 fame-worthy title,
 Thunderer, drawing nigh to slay the
 Dasyus, hath given himself the name of
 Son for glory.
- 5 See this abundant wealth that he
 possesses, and put your trust in Indra's
 hero vigour.
 He found the cattle, and he found the
 horses, he found the plants, the forests
 and the waters.
- 6 To him the truly strong, whose deeds
 are many, to him the strong Bull let us
 pour the Soma.
 The Hero, watching like a thief in
 ambush, goes parting the possessions of
 the godless.
- 7 Well didst thou do that hero deed, O
 Indra, in waking with thy bolt the
 slumbering Ahi.
 in thee, delighted, Dames divine
 rejoiced them, the flying Maruts and all

Gods were joyful.
 8 As thou hast smitten Susna, Pipru,
 Vrtra and Kuyava, and Sambara's forts
 O Indra.
 This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
 and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
 and Heaven.

Hymn 104

योनिष ट इन्द्र निषदे अकारि तमा नि
 षीद सवानो नार्व ।
 विमुच्य वयो.अवसायाश्चान दोषा
 वस्तोर्वहीयसः परपित्वे ॥
 ओ तये नर इन्द्रमूतये गुर्नू चित तान
 सद्यो अध्वनो जगम्यात ।
 देवासो मन्युं दासस्य शचम्नन ते न आ
 वक्षन सुविताय वर्णम ॥
 अव तमन भरते केतवेदा अव तमना
 भरते फेनमुदन ।
 कषीरेण सनातः कुयवस्य योषे हते ते
 सयातां परवणे शिफायाः ॥
 युयोप नाभिरुपरस्यायोः पर पूर्वाभिस्तिरते
 राष्टि शूरः ।
 अञ्जसी कुलिशी वीरपत्नी पयो हिन्वाना
 उदभिर्भरन्ते ॥
 परति यत सया नीथादर्शि दस्योरोको
 नाछा सदनं जानती गात ।
 अध समा नो मघवञ्चकर्त्तादिन मा नो
 मघेव निष्पपी परा दाः ॥
 स तवं न इन्द्र सूर्ये सो अप्सवनागास्त्व
 आ भज जीवशंसे ।
 मान्तरां भुजमा रीरिषो नः शरद्धितं ते
 महत इन्द्रियाय ॥
 अथा मन्ये शरत ते अस्मा अधायि वर्षा
 चोदस्व महते धनाय ।
 मा नो अकृते पुरुहूत योनाविन्द्र

कषुध्यद्भ्यो वय आसुतिं दाः ॥
 मा नो वधीरिन्द्र मा परा दा मा नः
 परिया भोजनानि पर मोषीः ।
 आण्डा मा नो मघवञ्छक्र निर्भेन मा नः
 पात्रा भेत सहजानुषाणि ॥
 अर्वा एहि सोमकामं तवाहुरयं सुतस्तस्य
 पिबा मदाय ।
 उरुव्यचा जथर आ वर्षस्व पितेव नः
 शर्णुहि ह्यमानः ॥
 yoniṣ ṭa indra niṣade akāri tamā ni ṣīda
 svāno nārvā ।
 vimucya vayo.avasāyāśvān doṣā
 vastorvahīyasaḥ prapitve ॥
 o tye nara indramūtaye ghurnū cit tān
 sadyo adhvano jaghamyāt ।
 devāso manyuṃ dāsasya ścamnan te na
 ā vakṣan suvitāya varṇam ॥
 ava tmana bharate ketavedā ava tmanā
 bharate phenamudan ।
 kṣīreṇa snātaḥ kuyavasya yoṣe hate te
 syātām pravaṇe śiphāyāḥ ॥
 yuyopa nābhiruparasyāyoḥ pra
 pūrvābhistirate rāṣṭi śūraḥ ।
 añjasī kuliśī vīrapatnī payo hinvanā
 udabhirbharante ॥
 prati yat syā nīthādarśi dasyoroko nāchā
 sadanaṃ jānatī ghāt ।
 adha smā no maghavañcarkṛtādin mā no
 magheva niṣṣapī parā dāḥ ॥
 sa tvaṃ na indra sūrye so
 apsvanāghāstva ā bhaja jīvaśamse ।
 māntarām bhujamā rīriṣo naḥ
 śraddhitaṃ te mahata indriyāya ॥
 adhā manye śrat te asmā adhāyi vṛṣā
 codasva mahate dhanāya ।
 mā no akṛte puruhūta yonāvindra
 kṣudhyadbhyo vaya āsutiṃ dāḥ ॥
 mā no vadhīrindra mā parā dā mā naḥ
 priyā bhojanāni pra moṣiḥ ।
 āṇḍā mā no maghavañchakra nirbhen
 mā naḥ pātrā bhet sahajānuṣāṇi ॥
 arvām ehi somakāmaṃ tvāhurayam
 sutastasya pibā madāya ।
 uruvyacā jathara ā vṛṣasva piteva naḥ
 śṛṇuhi hūyamānaḥ ॥

HYMN CIV

Indra

1. THE altar hath been made for thee to rest on: come like a panting courser and be seated.

Loosen thy flying Steeds, set free thy Horses who bear thee swiftly nigh at eve and morning.

2 These men have come to Indra for assistance: shall he not quickly come upon these pathways?

May the Gods quell the fury of the Dasa, and may they lead our folk to happy fortune.

3 He who hath only wish as his possession casts on himself, casts foam amid the waters.

Both wives of Kuyava in milk have bathed them: may they be drowned within the depth of Sipa.

4 This hath his kinship checked who lives beside us: with ancient streams forth speeds and rules the Hero, Añjasi, Kulisi, and Virapatni, delighting him, bear milk upon their waters.

5 Soon as this Dasyu's traces were discovered, as she who knows her home, he sought the dwelling.

Now think thou of us, Maghavan, nor cast us away as doth a profligate his treasure.

6 Indra, as such, give us a share of sunlight, of waters, sinlessness, and reputation.

Do thou no harm to our yet unborn offspring: our trust is in thy mighty Indra-power.

7 Now we, I think, in thee as such have trusted: lead us on, Mighty One, to ample riches.

In no unready house give us, O Indra invoked of many, food and drink when hungry.

8 Slay us not, Indra; do not thou forsake us: steal not away the joys which we

delight in.

Rend not our unborn brood, strong Lord of Bounty! our vessels with the life that is within them.

9 Come to us; they have called thee Soma-lover: here is the pressed juice.

Drink thereof for rapture.

Widely-capacious, pour it down within thee, and, invocated, hear us like a Father.

Hymn 105

चन्द्रमा अप्सवन्तरा सुपर्णो धावते दिवि ।

न वो हिरण्यनेमयः पदं विन्दन्ति विद्युतो

वित्तं मे अस्य रोदसी ॥

अर्थमिदं वा उ अर्थिन आ जाया युवते

पतिम् ।

तुञ्जाते वष्प्यं पयः परिदाय रसं दुहे

वित्तम्... ॥

मो षु देव अदः सवरव पादि दिवस परि

|

मा सोम्यस्य शम्भुवः शूने भूम कदा चन

वित्तम्... ॥

यज्ञं पर्छाम्यवमं स तद दूतो वि वोचति

|

कव रतं पूर्यं गतं कस्तद बिभर्ति नूतनो

वि... ॥

अमी ये देवा सथन तरिष्वा रोचने दिवः ।

कद व रतं कदन्तं कव परत्ता व

आहुतिर्वि... ॥

कद व रतस्य धर्णसि कद वरुणस्य

चक्षणम् ।

कदर्यम्णो महस पथाति करामेम दूढ्यो

वि... ॥

अहम् सो अस्मि यः पुरा सुते वदामि

कानि चित ।

तं मा वयन्त्याध्यो वर्को न तर्ष्णजं मर्गं

वि... ॥
 सं मा तपन्त्यभितः सपत्नीरिव पर्शवः ।
 मूषो न शिश्रा वयदन्ति माध्य सतोतारं
 ते शतक्रतो वि... ॥
 अमी ये सप्त रश्मयस्तत्रा मे नाभिरातता ।
 तरितस्तद वेदास्यः स जामित्वाय रेभति
 वि... ॥
 अमी ये पञ्चोक्षणो मध्ये तस्थुर्महो दिवः
 |
 देवत्रा नु परवाच्यं सधीचीना नि
 वाव्रुर्वि... ॥
 सुपर्णा एत आसते मध्य आरोधने दिवः ।
 ते सेधन्ति पथो वर्क तरन्तं यह्वतीरपो
 वि... ॥
 नव्यं तदुक्थ्यं हितं देवासः सुप्रवाचनम ।
 रतमर्षन्ति सिन्धवः सत्यं तातान सूर्यो
 वि... ॥
 अग्ने तव तदुक्थ्यं देवेष्वस्त्याप्यम ।
 स नः सतो मनुष्वदा देवान यक्षि
 विदुष्टो वि... ॥
 सतो होता मनुष्वदा देवानछा विदुष्टः ।
 अग्निर्हव्या सुषूदति देवो देवेषु मेधिरो
 वि... ॥
 बरह्मा कर्णोति वरुणो गातुविदं तमीमहे ।
 वयूर्णोति हर्दा मतिं नव्यो जायतां रतं
 वि... ॥
 असौ यः पन्था आदित्यो दिवि परवाच्यं
 कर्तः ।
 न स देवा अतिक्रमे तं मर्तासो न पश्यथ
 वि... ॥
 तरितः कूपे.अवहितो देवान हवत ऊतये ।
 तच्छुश्राव बर्हस्पतिः कर्णवन्नहूरणादुरु
 वि... ॥
 अरुणो मा सव्रद वर्कः पथा यन्तं ददर्श
 हि ।

उज्जिहीते निचाय्या तष्टेव पष्ट्यामयी
 वि... ॥
 एनाङ्गूषेण वयमिन्द्रवन्तो.अभि षयाम
 वर्जने सर्ववीराः ।
 तन नो ... ॥
 candramā apsvantarā suparṇo dhāvate
 divi |
 na vo hiraṇyanemayaḥ padaṃ vindanti
 vidyuto vittaṃ me asya rodasī ||
 arthamid vā u arthina ā jāyā yuvate
 patim |
 tuñjāte vṛṣṇyaṃ payaḥ paridāya rasaṃ
 duhe vittaṃ... ||
 mo ṣu deva adaḥ svarava pādi divas
 pari |
 mā somyasya śambhuvaḥ śūne bhūma
 kadā cana vittaṃ... ||
 yajñam prchāmyavamaṃ sa tad dūto vi
 vocati |
 kva ṛtam pūrvaṃ ghaṭam kastad
 bibharti nūtano vi... ||
 amī ye devā sthana triṣvā rocane divaḥ |
 kad va ṛtam kadanṛtam kva pratnā va
 āhutirvi... ||
 kad va ṛtasya dharṇasi kad varuṇasya
 cakṣaṇam |
 kadaryamṇo mahas pathāti krāmema
 dūḍhyo vi... ||
 aham so asmi yaḥ purā sute vadāmi
 kāni cit |
 tam mā vyantyādhyo vṛko na tṛṣṇajam
 mṛgham vi... ||
 sam mā tapantyabhitaḥ sapatnīriva
 parśavaḥ |
 mūṣo na śiśnā vyadanti mādhyā
 stotāram te śatakrato vi... ||
 amī ye sapta raśmayastatrā me
 nābhirātātā |
 tritastad vedāptyaḥ sa jāmitvāya rebhati
 vi... ||
 amī ye pañcokṣaṇo madhye
 tasthurmaho divaḥ |
 devatrā nu pravācyam sadhrīcīnā ni
 vāvṛturvi... ||
 suparṇā eta āsate madhyā ārodhane
 divaḥ |

te sedhanti patho vṛkaṃ tarantaṃ
yahvatīrapo vi... ||
navyaṃ tadukthyaṃ hitaṃ devāsaḥ
supravācanam |
ṛtamarṣanti sindhavaḥ satyaṃ tātāna
sūryo vi... ||
aghne tava tyadukthyaṃ
deveṣvastyāpyam |
sa naḥ satto manuṣvadā devān yakṣi
viduṣṭaro vi... ||
satto hotā manuṣvadā devānachā
viduṣṭaraḥ |
aghnirhavyā suṣūdati devo deveṣu
medhiro vi... ||
brahmā kṛṇoti varuṇo ghātuvidaṃ
tamīmahe |
vyūrṇoti hṛdā matiṃ navyo jāyatāṃ
ṛtaṃ vi... ||
asau yaḥ panthā ādityo divi pravācyam
kṛtaḥ |
na sa devā atikrame taṃ martāso na
paśyatha vi... ||
tritaḥ kūpe.avahito devān havata ūtaye |
tacchuśrāva bṛhaspatiḥ
kṛṇvannaṃhūraṇāduru vi... ||
aruṇo mā sakṛd vṛkaḥ pathā yantaṃ
dadarśa hi |
ujjihīte nicāyyā taṣṭeva prṣṭyāmayī vi...
||
enāṅghūṣeṇa vayamindravanto.abhi
ṣyāma vṛjane sarvavīrāḥ |
tan no ... ||

HYMN CV

Visvedevas

1. WITHIN the waters runs the Moon,
he with the beauteous wings in heaven.
Ye lightnings with your golden wheels,
men find not your abiding-place. Mark
this my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
2 Surely men crave and gain their wish.
Close to her husband clings the wife.
And, in embraces intertwined, both give
and take the bliss of love. Mark this my
woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
3 O never may that light, ye Gods, fall

from its station in the sky.
Ne'er fail us one like Soma sweet, the
spring of our felicity. Mark this my woe
ye Earth and Heaven.
4 I ask the last of sacrifice. As envoy he
shall tell it forth.
Where is the ancient law divine? Who is
its new diffuser now? Mark this my
woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
5 Ye Gods who yonder have your home
in the three lucid realms of heaven,
What count ye truth and what untruth?
Where is mine ancient call on you?
Mark this my woe, ye Earth and
Heaven.
6 What is your firm support of Law?
What Varuna's observant eye?
How may we pass the wicked on the
path of mighty Aryaman? Mark this my
woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
7 I am the man who sang of old full
many a laud when Soma flowed.
Yet torturing cares consume me as the
wolf assails the thirsty deer. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
8 Like rival wives on every side
enclosing ribs oppress me sore.
O Satakratu, biting cares devour me,
singer of thy praise, as rats devour the
weaver's threads. Mark this my woe, ye
Earth and Heaven.
9 Where those seven rays are shining,
thence my home and family extend.
This Trta Aptya knoweth well, and
speaketh out for brotherhood. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
10 May those five Bulls which stand on
high full in the midst of mighty heaven,
Having together swiftly borne my
praises to the Gods, return. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.
11 High in the mid ascent of heaven
those Birds of beauteous pinion sit.
Back from his path they drive the wolf
as he would cross the restless floods.
Mark this my woe, ye Earth and
Heaven.
12 Firm is this new-wrought hymn of
praise, and meet to be told forth, O
Gods.

The flowing of the floods is Law, Truth
is the Sun's extended light. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

13 Worthy of laud, O Agni, is that
kinship which thou hast with Gods.
Here seat thee like a man: most wise,
bring thou the Gods for sacrifice. Mark
this my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

14 Here seated, man-like as a priest
shall wisest Agni to the Gods
Speed onward our oblations, God
among the Gods, intelligent. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

15 Varuna makes the holy prayer. To
him who finds the path we pray.
He in the heart reveals his thought. Let
sacred worship rise anew. Mark this my
woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

16 That pathway of the Sun in heaven,
made to be highly glorified,
Is not to be transgressed, O Gods. O
mortals, ye behold it not. Mark this my
woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

17 Trta, when buried in the well, calls
on the Gods to succour him.

That call of his Brhaspati heard and
released him from distress. Mark this
my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

18 A ruddy wolf beheld me once, as I
was faring on my path.

He, like a carpenter whose back is
aching crouched and slunk away. Mark
this my woe, ye Earth and Heaven.

19 Through this our song may we, allied
with Indra, with all our heroes conquer
in the battle.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 106

इन्द्रं मित्रं वरुणमग्निमूतये मारुतं शर्धो
अदितिंहवामहे ।

रथं न दुर्गाद वसवः सुदानवो विश्वस्मान
नोहसो निष पिपर्तन ॥

त आदित्या आ गता सर्वतातये भूत देवा

वर्त्रतूर्येषु शम्भुवः ।

रथं ... ॥

अवन्तु नः पितरः सुप्रवाचना उत देवी

देवपुत्रे रताद्वा ।

रथं ... ॥

नराशंसं वाजिनं वाजयन्निह कषयद्वीरं

पूषणं सुम्नैरीमहे ।

रथं ... ॥

बर्हस्पते सदमिन नः सुगं कर्धि शं

योर्यत ते मनुर्हितं तदीमहे ।

रथं ... ॥

इन्द्रं कुत्सो वर्त्रहणं शचीपतिं काटे

निबाळ्ह रषिरह्वदूतये ।

रथं ... ॥

देवैर्नो देव्यदितिर्नि पातु देवस्त्राता

तरायतामप्रयुछन ।

तन नो ... ॥

indraṃ mitraṃ varuṇamaghnimūtaye

mārutaṃ śardho aditiṃhavāmahe ।

rathaṃ na durghād vasavaḥ sudānavo

viśvasmān noamhaso niṣ pipartana ॥

ta ādityā ā ghatā sarvatātaye bhūta devā

vṛtratūryeṣu śambhuvaḥ ।

rathaṃ ... ॥

avantu naḥ pitarāḥ supravācanā uta devī

devaput্রে rtāvṛdhā ।

rathaṃ ... ॥

narāśaṃsaṃ vājinaṃ vājayanniha

kṣayadvīraṃ pūṣaṇaṃ sumnairīmahe ।

rathaṃ ... ॥

brhaspate sadamin naḥ sughaṃ kṛdhi

śaṃ yoryat te manurhitaṃ tadīmahe ।

rathaṃ ... ॥

indraṃ kutso vṛtrahaṇaṃ śacīpatiṃ

kāṭe nibālha rṣirahvadūtaye ।

rathaṃ ... ॥

devairno devyaditirni pātu devastrātā

trāyatāmaprayuchan ।

tan no ... ॥

HYMN CVI

Visvedevas

1. CALL we for aid on Indra, Mitra,
Varuna and Agni and the Marut host
and Aditi.
Even as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 2 Come ye Adityas for our full
prosperity, in conquests of the foe, ye
Gods, bring joy to us.
Even as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 3 May the most glorious Fathers aid us,
and the two Goddesses, Mothers of the
Gods, who strengthen Law.
Even as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 4 To mighty Narasamsa, strengthening
his might, to Pusan, ruler over men, we
pray with hymns.
Even as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 5 Brhaspati, make us evermore an easy
path: we crave what boon thou hast for
men in rest and stir.
Like as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 6 Sunk in the pit the Rsi Kutsa called, to
aid, Indra the Vrtra-slayer, Lord of
power and might.
Even as a chariot from a difficult ravine,
bountiful Vasus, rescue us from all
distress.
- 7 May Aditi the Goddess guard us with
the Gods: may the protecting God keep
us with ceaseless care.
This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 107

- यज्ञो देवानां परत्येति सुम्नमादित्यासो
भवता मर्त्यन्तः ।
आ वो.अर्वाची सुमतिर्वद्र्यादंहोश्चिद या
वरिवोवित्तरासत ॥
- उप नो देवा अवसा गमन्त्वङ्गिरसां
सामभिः सतूयमानाः ।
इन्द्र इन्द्रियैर्मरुतो मरुद्भिरादित्यैर्नो
अदितिः शर्म यंसत ॥
- तन न इन्द्रस्तद वरुणस्तदग्निस्तदर्यमा
तत सविताचनो धात ।
तन नो ... ॥
- yajño devānām pratyeti
sumnamādityāso bhavatā mṛṇāyantaḥ ।
ā vo.arvācī sumatirvavṛtyādamhościd
yā varivovittarāsat ॥
- upa no devā avasā ghamantvaṅghirasām
sāmabhiḥ stūyamānāḥ ।
indra indriyairmaruto
marudbhirādityairno aditiḥ śarma
yaṁsat ॥
- tan na indrastad
varuṇastadagnnistadaryamā tat
savitācano dhāt ।
tan no ... ॥

HYMN CVII

Visvedevas

1. THE sacrifice obtains the Gods'
acceptance: be graciously inclined to us,
Adityas.
Hitherward let your favour be directed,
and be our best deliverer from trouble.
- 2 By praise-songs of Angirases exalted,
may the Gods come to us with their
protection.
May Indra with his powers, Maruts with
Maruts, Aditi with Adityas grant us
shelter.
- 3 This laud of ours may Varuna and

Indra, Aryaman Agni, Savitar find
pleasant.
This prayer' of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 108

य इन्द्राग्नी चित्रतमो रथो वामभि
विश्वानि भुवनानि चष्टे ।
तेना यातं सरथं तस्थिवांसाथा सोमस्य
पिबतं सुतस्य ॥
यावदिदं भुवनं विश्वमस्त्युरुव्यचा
वरिमता गभीरम ।
तावानयं पातवे सोमो अस्त्वरमिन्द्राग्नी
मनसे युवभ्याम ॥
चक्राथे हि सध्र्यं नाम भद्रं सध्रीचीना
वर्त्रहणातुत सथः ।
ताविन्द्राग्नी सध्र्यञ्चा निषद्या वर्ष्णः
सोमस्य वर्षणा वर्षेथाम ॥
समिद्धेष्वग्निष्वानजाना यतसुचा बर्हिर्
तिस्तिराणा ।
तीव्रैः सोमैः परिषिक्तेभिरवागेन्द्राग्नी
सौमनसाय यातम ॥
यानीन्द्राग्नी चक्रथुर्वीर्याणि यानि
रूपाण्युत वर्ष्ण्यानि ।
या वां परत्नानि सख्या शिवानि तेभिः
सोमस्य पिबतं सुतस्य ॥
यदब्रवं परथमं वां वर्णानो.अयं सोमो
असुरैर्नो विहव्यः ।
तां सत्यां शरद्धामभ्या हि यातमथा
सोमस्य पिबतं सुतस्य ॥
यदिन्द्राग्नी मदथः सवे दुरोणे यद
बरह्मणि राजनि वायजत्रा ।
अतः परि वर्षणावा हि यातमथा सोमस्य
पिबतं सुतस्य ॥

यदिन्द्राग्नी यदुषु तुर्वशेषु यद दरुह्युष्वनुषु
पूरुषु सथः ।
अतः ... ॥
यदिन्द्राग्नी अवमस्यां पर्थिव्यां
मध्यमस्यां परमस्यामुत सथः ।
अतः ... ॥
यदिन्द्राग्नी परमस्यां पर्थिव्यां
मध्यमस्यामवमस्यामुत सथः ।
अतः ... ॥
यदिन्द्राग्नी दिवि षठो यत पर्थिव्यां यत
पर्वतेष्वोषधीष्वप्सु ।
अतः ... ॥
यदिन्द्राग्नी उदिता सूर्यस्य मध्ये दिवः
सवधया मादयेथे ।
अतः ... ॥
एवेन्द्राग्नी पपिवांसा सुतस्य विश्वास्मभ्यं
सं जयतन्धनानि ।
तन नो ... ॥
ya indrāghnī citratamo ratho vāmabhi
viśvāni bhuvanāni caṣṭe |
tenā yātaṁ sarathaṁ tasthivāṁsāthā
somasya pibataṁ sutasya ||
yāvadidaṁ bhuvanaṁ
viśvamastyuruvyacā varimatā
ghabhīram |
tāvānayaṁ pātave somo
astvaramindrāghnī manase yuvabhyām
||
cakrāthe hi sadhryaṁ nāma bhadraṁ
sadrīcīnā vṛtrahaṇāuta sthaḥ |
tāvindrāghnī sadhryañcā niṣadyā
vṛṣṇaḥ somasya vṛṣaṇā vṛṣethām ||
samiddheṣvaghniṣvānajānā yatasrucā
barhiru tistirāṇā |
tīvrāiḥ somaiḥ
pariṣiktebhiravāghendraghnī
saumanasāya yātam ||
yānīndrāghnī cakrathurvīryāṇi yāni
rūpāṇyuta vṛṣṇyāni |
yā vām pratnāni sakhyā śivāni tebhiḥ
somasya pibataṁ sutasya ||

yadabravam̐ prathamam̐ vām̐
 vr̥ṇāno.ayaṃ somo asurairno vihavyaḥ |
 tāṃ satyām̐ śraddhāmabhyā hi
 yātamathā somasya pibataṃ sutasya ||
 yadindrāghnī madathaḥ sve duroṇe yad
 brahmaṇi rājani vāyajatrā |
 ataḥ pari vr̥ṣaṇāvā hi yātamathā
 somasya pibataṃ sutasya ||
 yadindrāghnī yaduṣu turvaśeṣu yad
 druhyuṣvanuṣu pūruṣu sthaḥ |
 ataḥ ... ||
 yadindrāghnī avamasyām̐ pṛthivyām̐
 madhyamasyām̐ paramasyāmuta sthaḥ |
 ataḥ ... ||
 yadindrāghnī paramasyām̐ pṛthivyām̐
 madhyamasyāmavamasyāmuta sthaḥ |
 ataḥ ... ||
 yadindrāghnī divi ṣṭho yat pṛthivyām̐
 yat parvateṣvoṣadhīṣvapsu |
 ataḥ ... ||
 yadindrāghnī uditā sūryasya madhye
 divaḥ svadhayā mādayethe |
 ataḥ ... ||
 evendrāghnī papivāṃsā sutasya
 viśvāsmabhyam̐ sam̐ jayatandhanāni |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN CVIII

Indra-Agni

1. ON that most wondrous car of yours,
 O Indra and Agni, which looks round on
 all things living,
 Take ye your stand and come to us
 together, and drink libations of the
 flowing Soma.
 2 As vast as all this world is in its
 compass, deep as it is, with its far-
 stretching surface,
 So let this Soma be, Indra and Agni,
 made for your drinking till your soul be
 sated.
 3 For ye have won a blessed name
 together: yea, with one aim ye strove, O
 Vrtra-slayers.
 So Indra-Agni, seated here together,

pour in, ye Mighty Ones, the mighty
 Soma.

4 Both stand adorned, when fires are
 duly kindled, spreading the sacred
 grass, with lifted ladles.

Drawn by strong Soma juice poured
 forth around us, come, Indra-Agni, and
 display your favour.

5 The brave deeds ye have done, Indra
 and Agni, the forms ye have displayed
 and mighty exploits,

The ancient and auspicious bonds of
 friendship,--for sake of these drink of
 the flowing Soma.

6 As first I said when choosing you, in
 battle we must contend with Asuras for
 this Soma.

So came ye unto this my true
 conviction, and drank libations of the
 flowing Soma.

7 If in your dwelling, or with prince or
 Brahman, ye, Indra-Agni, Holy Ones,
 rejoice you,

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
 come hither, and drink libation of the
 flowing Soma.

8 If with, the Yadus, Turvasas, ye
 sojourn, with Druhyus, Anus, Purus,
 Indra-Agni!

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
 come hither, and drink libations of the
 flowing Soma.

9 Whether, O Indra-Agni, ye be
 dwelling in lowest earth, in central, or
 in highest.

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
 come hither, and drink libations of the
 flowing Soma.

10 Whether, O Indra-Agni, ye be
 dwelling in highest earth, in central, or
 in lowest,

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
 come hither, and drink libations of the
 flowing Soma.

11 Whether ye be in heaven, O Indra-
 Agni, on earth, on mountains, in the
 herbs, or waters,

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
 come hither, and drink libations of the
 flowing Soma.

12 If, when the Sun to the mid-heaven
hath mounted, ye take delight in food, O
Indra-Agni,

Even from thence, ye mighty Lords,
come hither, and drink libations of the
flowing Soma.

13 Thus having drunk your fill of our
libation, win us all kinds of wealth,
Indra and Agni.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 109

वि हयख्यं मनसा वस्य इच्छन्निन्द्राग्नी

जज्ञास उत वा सजातान् ।

नान्या युवत परमतिरस्ति मह्यं स वां

धियं वाजयन्तीमतक्षम ॥

अश्रवं हि भूरिदावत्तरा वां विजामातुरुत

वा घा सयालात ।

अथा सोमस्य परयती युवभ्यामिन्द्राग्नी

सतोमं जनयामि नव्यम ॥

मा छेद्म रश्मीन्निति नाधमानाः पितृणां

शक्तीरनुयच्छमानाः ।

इन्द्राग्निभ्यां कं वर्षणो मदन्ति ता हयद्री

धिषणाया उपस्थे ॥

युवाभ्यां देवी धिषणा मदायेन्द्राग्नी

सोममुशती सुनोति ।

तावश्चिना भद्रहस्ता सुपाणी आ धावतं

मधुना पर्दकतमप्सु ॥

युवामिन्द्राग्नी वसुनो विभागे तवस्तमा

शुश्रव वर्रहृत्ये ।

तावासया बर्हिषि यज्ञे अस्मिन् पर चर्षणी

मादयेथां सुतस्य ॥

पर चर्षणिभ्यः पर्तनाहवेषु पर पर्थिव्या

रिरिचाथे दिवश्च ।

पर सिन्धुभ्यः पर गिरिभ्यो महित्वा

परेन्द्राग्नी विश्वा भुवनात्यन्या ॥

आ भरतं शिक्षतं वज्रबाहू अस्मानिन्द्राग्नी

अवतं शचीभिः ।

इमे नु ते रश्मयः सूर्यस्य येभिः सपित्वं

पितरो न आसन ॥

पुरन्दरा शिक्षतं वज्रहस्तास्मानिन्द्राग्नी

अवतं भरेषु ।

तन नो ... ॥

vi hyakhyam manasā vasya

ichannindrāghnī jñāsa uta vā sajātān |

nānyā yuvat pramatirasti mahyam sa

vām dhiyam vājayantīmatakṣam ||

asravam hi bhūrīdāvattarā vām

vijāmāturuta vā ghā syālāt |

athā somasya prayatī

yuvabhyāmindrāghnī stomam janayāmi

navyam ||

mā chedma raśmīnriti nādhamānāḥ

pitṛiṇām śaktīranuyachamānāḥ |

indrāghnibhyām kam vṛṣaṇo madanti tā

hyadrī dhiṣaṇāyā upasthe ||

yuvābhyām devī dhiṣaṇā

madāyendrāghnī somamuśatī sunoti |

tāvaśvinā bhadrahastā supāṇī ā

dhāvataṁ madhunā prṛktamapsu ||

yuvāmindrāghnī vasuno vibhāghe

tavastamā śuśrava vṛtrahatye |

tāvāsadyā barhiṣi yajñe asmin pra

carṣaṇī mādayethām sutasya ||

pra carṣaṇibhyaḥ pṛtanāhaveṣu pra

pṛthivyā riricāthe divaśca |

pra sindhubhyaḥ pra ghiribhyo mahitvā

prendrāghnī viśvā bhuvanātyanyā ||

ā bharataṁ śikṣataṁ vajrabāhū

asmānindrāghnī avataṁ śacībhiḥ |

ime nu te raśmayaḥ sūryasya yebhiḥ

sapitvam pitaro na āsan ||

purandarā śikṣataṁ

vajrahastāsmānindrāghnī avataṁ

bhareṣu |

tan no ... ||

HYMN CIX

Indra-Agni

1. LONGING for weal I looked around,
in spirit, for kinsmen, Indra-Agni, or for
brothers.

No providence but yours alone is with
me so have I wrought for you this hymn
for succour.

2 For I have heard that ye give wealth
more freely than worthless son-in-law
or spouse's brother.
So offering to you this draught of Soma,
I make you this new hymn, Indra and
Agni,

3 Let us not break the cords: with this
petition we strive to gain the powers of
our forefathers.

For Indra-Agni the strong drops are
joyful, for here in the bowl's lap are
both the press-stones.

4 For you the bowl divine, Indra and
Agni, presses the Soma gladly to delight
you.

With hands auspicious and fair arms, ye
Asvins, haste, sprinkle it with sweetness
in the waters.

5 You, I have heard, were mightiest,
Indra-Agni, when Vrtra fell and when
the spoil was parted.
Sit at this sacrifice, ye ever active, on
the strewn grass, and with the juice
delight you.

6 Surpassing all men where they shout
for battle, ye Twain exceed the earth
and heaven in greatness.

Greater are ye than rivers and than
mountains, O Indra-Agni, and all things
beside them.

7 Bring wealth and give it, ye whose
arms wield thunder: Indra and Agni,
with your powers protect us.

Now of a truth these be the very
sunbeams wherewith our fathers were
of old united.

8 Give, ye who shatter forts, whose
hands wield thunder: Indra and Agni,
save us in our battles.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 110

ततं मे अपस्तदु तायते पुनः सवादिष्ठा
धीतिरुचथाय शस्यते ।

अयं समुद्र इह विश्वदेव्यः सवाहाक्रतस्य
समु तर्प्णुत रभवः ॥

आभोगयं पर यदिच्छन्त ऐतनापाकाः
पराञ्चो मम के चिदापयः ।

सौधन्वनासश्चरितस्य भूमनागच्छत
सवितुर्दाशुषो गर्हम ॥

तत सविता वो.अमृतत्वामासुवदगोह्यं
यच्छ्रवयन्त ऐतन ।

तयं चिच्चमसमसुरस्य भक्षणमेकं
सन्तमक्रणुता चतुर्वयम ॥

विष्ट्वी शमी तरणित्वेन वाघतो मर्तासः
सन्तो अमृतत्वमानशुः ।

सौधन्वना रभवः सूरचक्षसः संवत्सरे
समप्रच्यन्त धीतिभिः ॥

कषेत्रमिव वि ममुस्तेजनेनमेकं पात्रं
रभवो जेहमानम ।

उपस्तुता उपमं नाधमाना अमर्त्येषु शरव
इच्छमानाः ॥

आ मनीषामन्तरिक्षस्य नर्भ्यः सरुचेव
घर्तं जुह्वाम विघ्नना ।

तरणित्वा ये पितुरस्य सश्चिर रभवो
वाजमरुहन् दिवो रजः ॥

रभुर्न इन्द्रः शवसा नवीयान
रभुर्वाजेभिर्वसुभिर्वसुर्ददिः ।

युष्माकं देवा अवसाहनि परिये.अभि
तिष्ठेमप्रसुतीरसुन्वताम ॥

निश्चर्मण रभवो गामपिंशत सं
वत्सेनारुजता मातरं पुनः ।

सौधन्वनासः सवपस्यया नरो जिघ्री
 युवाना पितराक्रणोतन ॥
 वाजेभिर्नो वाजसातावविद्ध्य रभुमानिन्द्र
 चित्रमा दर्षि राधः ।
 तन नो ... ॥

tataṃ me apastadu tāyate punaḥ
 svādiṣṭhā dhītirucathāya śasyate |
 ayaṃ samudra iha viśvadevyah
 svāhākṛtasya samu tṛṇnuta ṛbhavaḥ ||
 ābhoghayam pra yadichanta
 aitanāpākāḥ prāñco mama ke cidāpayah
 |
 saudhanvanāsaścaritasya
 bhūmanāghachata saviturdāśuṣo
 ghr̥ham ||
 tat savitā
 vo.amṛtatvāmāsu vadaghohyam
 yacchravayanta aitana |
 tyam ciccamasamasurasya
 bhakṣaṇamekaṃ santamakṛṇutā
 caturvayam ||
 viṣṭvī samī taraṇitvena vāghato
 martāsaḥ santo amṛtatvamānaśuḥ |
 saudhanvanā ṛbhavaḥ sūracakṣasaḥ
 samvatsare samapṛcyanta dhītibhiḥ ||
 kṣetramiva vi mamustejanenamekaṃ
 pātram ṛbhavo jehamānam |
 upastutā upamaṃ nādhāmānā
 amartyeṣu śrava ichamānāḥ ||
 ā manīṣāmantarikṣasya nṛbhyah
 sruceva ghr̥tam juhavāma vidmanā |
 taraṇitvā ye piturasya saścira ṛbhavo
 vājamaruhan divo rajaḥ ||
 ṛbhurna indraḥ śavasā navīyān
 ṛbhurvājebhirvasubhirvasurdadiḥ |
 yuṣmākaṃ devā avasāhani priye.abhi
 tiṣṭhemapṛtsutīrasunvatām ||
 niścarmaṇa ṛbhavo ghāmapimśata sam
 vatsenāsr̥jatā mātaram punaḥ |
 saudhanvanāsaḥ svapasyayā naro jivī
 yuvānā pitarākṛṇotana ||
 vājebhirno vājasātāvaviḍḍhy
 ṛbhumānindra citramā darṣi rādhaḥ |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN CX

Rbhus

1. THE holy work I wrought before is
 wrought again: my sweetest hymn is
 sung to celebrate your praise.
 Here, O ye Rbhus, is this sea for all the
 Gods: sate you with Soma offered with
 the hallowing word.
- 2 When, seeking your enjoyment
 onward from afar, ye, certain of my
 kinsmen, wandered on your way,
 Sons of Sudhanvan, after your long
 journeying, ye came unto the home of
 liberal Savitar.
- 3 Savitar therefore gave you
 immortality, because ye came
 proclaiming him whom naught can
 hide;
 And this the drinking-chalice of the
 Asura, which till that time was one, ye
 made to be fourfold.
- 4 When they had served with zeal at
 sacrifice as priests, they, mortal as they
 were, gained immortality.
 The Rbhus, children of Sudhanvan,
 bright as suns, were in a year's course
 made associate with prayers.
- 5 The Rbhus, with a rod measured, as
 'twere a field, the single sacrificial
 chalice. wide of mouth,
 Lauded of all who saw, praying for
 what is best, desiring glorious fame
 among Immortal Gods.
- 6 As oil in ladles, we through
 knowledge will present unto the Heroes
 of the firmament our hymn,--
 The Rbhus who came near with this
 great Father's speed, and rose to
 heaven's high sphere to eat the
 strengthening food.
- 7 Rbhu to us is Indra freshest in his
 might, Rbhu with powers and wealth is
 giver of rich gifts.
 Gods, through your favour may we on
 the happy day quell the attacks of those
 who pour no offerings forth.
- 8 Out of a skin, O Rbhus, once ye

formed a cow, and brought the mother
close unto her calf again.

Sons of Sudhanvan, Heroes, with
surpassing skill ye made your aged
Parents youthful as before.

9 Help us with strength where spoil is
won, O Indra: joined with the Rbhus
give us varied bounty.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 111

तक्षन रथं सुवृत्तं विदम्नापसस्तक्षन हरी
इन्द्रवाहा वर्षण्वसू ।

तक्षन पित्रभ्यां रभवो युवद

वयस्तक्षन्वत्साय मातरं सचाभुवम ॥

आ नो यज्ञाय तक्षत रभुमद वयः कर्त्तुवे

दक्षाय सुप्रजावतीमिषम ।

यथा कषयाम सर्ववीरया विशा तन

नःशर्धाय धासथा सविन्द्रियम ॥

आ तक्षत सातिमस्मभ्यं रभवः सातिं

रथाय सातिमर्वते नरः ।

सातिं नो जैत्रीं सं महेत विश्वहा

जामिमजामिं पतनासु सक्षणिम ॥

रभुक्षणमिन्द्रमा हुव ऊतय रभून् वाजान

मरुतः सोमपीतये ।

उभा मित्रावरुणा नूनमश्विना ते नो

हिन्वन्तु सातये धिये जिषे ॥

रभुर्भराय सं शिशातु सातिं समर्यजिद

वाजो अस्मानविष्टु ।

तन नो ... ॥

takṣan ratham suvṛtam

vidamnāpasastakṣan harī indravāhā

vṛṣaṇvasū ।

takṣan pitṛbhyām ṛbhavo yuvad

vayastakṣanvatsāya mātaram

sacābhuvam ॥

ā no yajñāya takṣata ṛbhumad vayah

kratve dakṣāya suprajāvatīmiṣam ।
yathā kṣayāma sarvavīrayā viśā tan
naḥśardhāya dhāsathā svindriyam ॥
ā takṣata sātismabhyam ṛbhavaḥ
sātiṁ rathāya sātimarvate naraḥ ।
sātiṁ no jaitrīm sam maheta viśvahā
jāmimajāmim pṛtanāsu sakṣaṇim ॥
ṛbhukṣaṇamindramā huva ūtaya ṛbhūn
vājān marutaḥ somapītaye ।
ubhā mitrāvaruṇā nūnamaśvinā te no
hinvantu sātaye dhiye jiṣe ॥
ṛbhurbharāya sam śiśātu sātiṁ
samaryajid vājo asmānaviṣtu ।
tan no ... ॥

HYMN CXI

Rbhus

1. WORKING with skill they
wrought the lightly rolling car:
they wrought the Bays who bear
Indra and bring great gifts.
The Rbhus for their Parents
made life young again; and
fashioned for the calf a mother
by its side.

2 For sacrifice make for us
active vital power for skill and
wisdom food with noble
progeny.

Grant to our company this
power most excellent, that with
a family all-heroic we may
dwell.

3 Do ye, O Rbhus, make
prosperity for us, prosperity for
car, ye Heroes, and for steed.
Grant us prosperity victorious
evermore,

conquering foes in battle,
strangers or akin.

4 Indra, the Rbhus' Lord, I
invoke for aid, the Rbhus,
Vajas, Maruts to the Soma
draught.

Varuna, Mitra, both, yea, and
the Asvins Twain: let them

speed us to wealth, wisdom, and
victory.

5 May Rbhu send prosperity for
battle, may Vaja conquering in
the fight protect us.

This prayer of ours may Varuna
grant, and Mitra, and Aditi and
Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 112

ईळे दयावाप्रिथिवी पूर्वचित्तये.अग्निं घर्म
सुरुचं यामन्निष्ठये ।
याभिर्भरे कारमंशाय जिन्वथस्ताभिरू षु
ऊतिभिरश्चिना गतम ॥
युवोर्दानाय सुभरा असन्धतो रथमा
तस्थुर्वचसं न मन्तवे ।
याभिर्धियो.अवथःकर्मन्निष्ठये ताभिर... ॥
युवं तासां दिव्यस्य परशासने विशां
कषयथो अमृतस्यमज्मना ।
याभिर्धेनुमस्वं पिन्वथो नरा ताभिर... ॥
याभिः परिज्मा तनयस्य मज्मना
दविमाता तूर्षु तरणिर्विभूषति ।
याभिस्त्रिमन्तुरभवद विचक्षणस्ताभिर.. .
॥
याभी रेभं निद्रतं सितमद्भ्य उद
वन्दनमैरयतं सवर्दर्श ।
याभिः कण्वं पर सिषासन्तमावतं
ताभिर... ॥
याभिरन्तकं जसमानमारणे भुज्यं
याभिरव्यथिभिर्जिजिन्वथुः ।
याभिः कर्कन्धुं वय्यं च जिन्वथस्ताभिर...
॥
याभिः शुचन्तिं धनसां सुषंसदं तप्तं
घर्ममोम्यावन्तमत्रये ।
याभिः पर्णिगुं पुरुकुत्समावतं ताभिर...
॥
याभिः शचीभिर्द्रषणा पराद्रजं परान्धं

शरोणं चक्षस एतवे कर्थः ।
याभिर्वर्तिकां गरसिताममुञ्चतन्ताभिर... ॥
याभिः सिन्धुं मधुमन्तमसन्धतं वसिष्ठं
याभिरजरावजिन्वतम ।
याभिः कुत्सं शरुतर्यं नर्यमावतं ताभिर...
॥
याभिर्विशपलां धनसामथर्व्यं सहस्रमीळ्ह
आजावजिन्वतम ।
याभिर्वशमश्व्यं परेणिमावतं ताभिर... ॥
याभिः सुदानू औशिजाय वणिजे
दीर्घश्रवसे मधु कोशोक्षरत ।
कक्षीवन्तं सतोतारं याभिरावतं ताभिर. ..
॥
याभी रसां कषोदसोद्रः पिपिन्वथुरनश्वं
याभी रथमावतं जिषे ।
याभिस्त्रिशोक उस्त्रिया उदाजत ताभिर... ॥
याभिः सूर्यं परियाथः परावति मन्धातारं
कषैत्रपत्येष्वावतम ।
याभिर्विप्रं पर भरद्वाजमावतं ताभिर... ॥
याभिर्महामतिथिग्वं कशोजुवं दिवोदासं
शम्बरहत्यावतम ।
याभिः पूर्भिद्ये तरसदस्युमावतं ताभिर...
॥
याभिर्वमं विपिपानमुपस्तुतं कलिं
याभिर्वित्तजानिं दुवस्यथः ।
याभिर्यश्चमुत पर्थिमावतं ताभिर... ॥
याभिर्नरा शयवे याभिरत्रये याभिः पुरा
मनवे गातुमीषथुः ।
याभिः शारीराजतं सयूमरश्मये ताभिर... ॥
याभिः पठर्वा जठरस्य
मज्मनाग्निर्नादीदेच्चित इद्धो अज्मन्ना ।
याभिः शर्यातमवथो महाधने ताभिर.. . ॥
याभिरङ्गिरो मनसा निरण्यथो.अग्रं
गच्छथो विवरे गोर्णसः ।
याभिर्मनुं शूरमिषा समावतं ताभिर... ॥

याभिः पत्नीर्विमदाय नयूहथुरा घ वा
 याभिररुणीरशिक्षतम ।
 याभिः सुदास ऊहथुः सुदेव्यं ताभिर... ॥
 याभिः शन्ताती भवथो ददाशुषे भुज्युं
 याभिरवथो याभिरधिगुम ।
 ओम्यावतीं सुभरां रतस्तुभं ताभिर... ॥
 याभिः कर्शानुमसने दुवस्यथो जवे
 याभिर्यूनो अर्वन्तमावतम ।
 मधु परियं भरथो यत सरङ्भ्यस्ताभिर...
 ॥
 याभिर्नरं गोषुयुधं नर्षाह्ये कषेत्रस्य साता
 तनयस्य जिन्वथः ।
 याभी रथानवथो याभिरर्वतस्ताभिर... ॥
 याभिः कुत्समार्जुनेयं शतक्रतू पर तुर्वीतिं
 पर च दभीतिमावतम ।
 याभिर्ध्वसन्तिं पुरुषन्तिमावतं ताभिर... ॥
 अप्नस्वतीमश्विना वाचमस्मे कर्तं नो
 दसा वर्षणा मनीषाम ।
 अचूत्ये.अवसे नि हवये वां वर्धे च नो
 भवतं वाजसातौ ॥
 दयुभिरकुभिः परि
 पातमस्मानरिष्टेभिरश्विना सौभगेभिः ।
 तन नो ... ॥

tīle dyāvāpṛthivī pūrvacittaye.aghniṃ
 gharmam surucam yāmanniṣṭaye ।
 yābhirbhare kāramamśāya
 jinvathastābhirū ṣu ūtibhiraśvinā
 ghatam ॥
 yuvordānāya subharā asaścato rathamā
 tasthurvacasam na mantave ।
 yābhirdhiyo.avathaḥkarmanniṣṭaye
 tābhir... ॥
 yuвам tāsām divyasya praśāsane viśām
 kṣayatho amṛtasyamajmanā ।
 yābhirdhenumasvam pinvatho narā
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ parijmā tanayasya majmanā
 dvimātā tūrṣu taraṇirvibhūṣati ।

yābhistrimanturabhavad
 vicakṣaṇastābhir... ॥
 yābhī rebham nivṛtam sitamadbhya ud
 vandanamairayatam svardṛṣe ।
 yābhiḥ kaṇvam pra siśāsantamāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhirantakam jasamānamāraṇe
 bhuḥjyam yābhiravyathibhirjijinvathuḥ ।
 yābhiḥ karkandhum vayyam ca
 jinvathastābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ śucantiṃ dhanasām
 suṣaṃsadam taptam
 gharmamomyāvantamatraye ।
 yābhiḥ pṛṣṇighum purukutsamāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ śacībhirvṛṣaṇā parāvṛjam
 prāndham śroṇam cakṣasa etave kṛthah
 ।
 yābhirvartikām
 ghrasitāmamuñcatantābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ sindhum
 madhumantamasaścataṃ vasiṣṭham
 yābhirajarāvajinvatam ।
 yābhiḥ kutsam śrutaryam
 naryamāvatam tābhir... ॥
 yābhirviśpalām dhanasāmatharvyam
 sahasramīḥ ājāvajinvatam ।
 yābhirvaśamaśvyam preṇimāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ sudānū auśijāya vaṇije
 dīrghaśravase madhu kośoakṣarat ।
 kakṣīvantam stotāram yābhirāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhī rasam kṣodasodnah
 pipinvathuranaśvam yābhī
 rathamāvatam jiṣe ।
 yābhistriśoka usriyā udājata tābhir... ॥
 yābhiḥ sūryam pariyāthaḥ parāvati
 mandhātāram kṣaitrapatyeshvāvatam ।
 yābhirvipram pra bharadvājamāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhirmahāmatithighvam kaśojvam
 divodāsam śambarahatyaāvatam ।
 yābhiḥ pūrbhidye trasadasyumāvatam
 tābhir... ॥
 yābhirvamram vipipānamupastutam
 kaliṃ yābhirvittajāniṃ duvasyathaḥ ।
 yābhirvyaśvamuta pṛthimāvatam

tābhir... ||
yābhirnarā śayave yābhiratraye yābhiḥ
purā manave ghātumīṣathuḥ |
yābhiḥ śārīrājataṃ syūmaraśmaye
tābhir... ||
yābhiḥ paṭharvā jaṭharasya
majmanāghnirṇādīdeccita iddho
ajmannā |
yābhiḥ śaryātamavatho mahādhane
tābhir... ||
yābhiraṅghiro manasā
niraṇyatho.aghraṃ ghachatho vivare
ghoarṇasaḥ |
yābhirmanuṃ sūramiṣā samāvataṃ
tābhir... ||
yābhiḥ patnīrvimadāya nyūhathurā gha
vā yābhiraruṇīraśikṣatam |
yābhiḥ sudāsa ūhathuḥ sudevyam
tābhir... ||
yābhiḥ śantātī bhavatho dadāsuṣe
bhujyuṃ yābhiravatho yābhiradhrighum
|
omyāvatīm subharām ṛtastubham
tābhir... ||
yābhiḥ kṛśānumasane duvasyatho jave
yābhiryūno arvantamāvatam |
madhu priyam bharatho yat
saraḍbhyastābhir... ||
yābhirnaram ghosuyudham nṛśāhye
kṣetrasya sātā tanayasya jinvathaḥ |
yābhī rathānavatho
yābhirarvatastābhir... ||
yābhiḥ kutsamārjuneyam śatakratū pra
turvītiṃ pra ca dabhītimāvatam |
yābhirdhvasantiṃ puruṣantimāvatam
tābhir... ||
apnasvatīmaśvinā vācamasme kṛtam no
dasrā vṛṣaṇā manīṣām |
adyūtye.avase ni hvaye vām vṛdhe ca
no bhavataṃ vājasātau ||
dyubhiraktubhiḥ pari
pātamasmānariṣṭebhiraśvinā
saubhaghebbhiḥ |
tan no ... ||

HYMN CXII

Asvins

1 To give first thought to them, I
worship Heaven and Earth, and Agni,
fair bright glow, to hasten their
approach.

Come hither unto us, O Asvins, with
those aids wherewith in fight ye speed
the war-cry to the spoil.

2 Ample, unfailing, they have mounted
as it were an eloquent car that ye may
think of us and give.

Come hither unto us, O Asvins, with
those aids wherewith ye help our
thoughts to further holy acts.

3 Ye by the might which heavenly
nectar giveth you are in supreme
dominion Lords of all these folk.

Come hither unto us, O Asvins, with
those aids wherewith ye, Heroes, made
the barren cow give milk.

4 The aids wherewith the Wanderer
through his offspring's might, or the
Two-Mothered Son shows swiftest mid
the swift;

Wherewith the sapient one acquired his
triple lore,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

5 Wherewith ye raised from waters,
prisoned and fast bound, Rebha, and
Vandana to look upon the light;
Wherewith ye succoured Kanva as he
strove to win,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

6 Wherewith ye rescued Antaka when
languishing deep in the pit, and Bhujyu
with unfailing help.

And comforted Karkandhu, Vayya, in
their woe,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

7 Wherewith ye gave Sucanti wealth
and happy home, and made the fiery pit
friendly for Atri's sake;

Wherewith ye guarded Purukutsa,
Prsnigu,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvin;, with those aids.

8 Mighty Ones, with what powers ye

gave Paravrij aid what time ye made the
blind and lame to see and walk;

Wherewith ye set at liberty the
swallowed quail,--Come hither unto us,
O Asvins, with those aids.

9 Wherewith ye quickened the most
sweet exhaustless flood, and comforted
Vasistha, ye who ne'er decay;

And to Srutarya, Kutsa, Narya gave
your help,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

10 Wherewith ye helped, in battle of a
thousand spoils, Vispala seeking booty,
powerless to move.

Wherewith ye guarded friendly Vasa,
Asva's son,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

11 Whereby the cloud, ye Bounteous
Givers, shed sweet rain for
Dirghasravas, for the merchant Ausija,
Wherewith ye helped Kaksivan, singer
of your praise,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

12 Wherewith ye made Rasa swell full
with water-floods, and urged to victory
the car without a horse;

Wherewith Trisoka drove forth his
recovered cows,--Come hither unto us,
O Asvins, with those aids.

13 Wherewith ye, compass round the
Sun when far away, strengthened
Mandhatar in his tasks as lord of lands,
And to sage Bharadvaja gave protecting
help,--Come hither unto us, O Asvins,
with those aids.

14 Wherewith, when Sambara was
slain, ye guarded well great Atithigva,
Divodisa, Kasoju,

And Trasadasyu when the forts were
shattered down,--Come hither unto us,
O Asvins, with those aids.

15 Wherewith ye honoured the great
drinker Vamra, and Upastuta and Kali
when he gained his wife,

And lent to Vyasva and to Prthi
favouring help,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

16 Wherewith, O Heroes, ye
vouchsafed deliverance to Sayu, Atri,
and to Manu long ago;

Wherewith ye shot your shafts in
Syumarasmi's cause.--Come hither unto
us, O Asvins, with those aids.

17 Wherewith Patharva, in his majesty
of form, shone in his course like to a
gathered kindled fire;

Wherewith ye helped Saryata in the
mighty fray,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

18 Wherewith, Angirases! ye triumphed
in your heart, and onward went to
liberate the flood of milk;

Wherewith ye helped the hero Manu
with new strength,--Come hither unto
us, O Asvins, with those aids.

19 Wherewith ye brought a wife for
Vimada to wed, wherewith ye freely
gave the ruddy cows away;

Wherewith ye brought the host of kind
Gods to Sudas--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

20 Wherewith ye bring great bliss to
him who offers gifts, wherewith ye have
protected Bhujyu, Adhrigu,
And good and gracious Subhara and
Rtastup,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

21 Wherewith ye served Krsanu where
the shafts were shot, and helped the
young man's horse to swift in the
race;

Wherewith ye bring delicious honey to
the bees,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins, with those aids.

22 Wherewith ye speed the hero as he
fights for kine in hero battle, in the
strife for land and sons,

Wherewith ye safely guard his horses
and his car,--Come hither unto us, O
Asvins with those aids.

23 Wherewith ye, Lords of Hundred
Powers, helped Kutsa, son of Arjuni,
gave Turviti and Dabhiti strength,
Favoured Dhvasanti and lent Purusanti
help,--Come hither unto us, O Asvins,
with those aids.

24 Make ye our speech effectual, O ye
Asvins, and this our hymn, ye mighty
Wonder-Workers.

In luckless game I call on you for

succour: strengthen us also on the field
of battle.

25 With, undiminished blessings, O ye
Asvins, for evermore both night and day
protect us.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant,
and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth
and Heaven.

Hymn 113

इदं शरेष्ठं जयोतिषां जयोतिरागाच्चित्रः
परकेतो अजनिष्ट विभ्वा ।
यथा परसूता सवितुः सवयमेवा रात्र्युषसे
योनिमारैक ॥
रुशद्वत्सा रुशती शवेत्यागादारैगु कर्ष्णा
सदनान्यस्याः ।
समानबन्धू अमृते अनुची दयावा वर्ण
चरत आमिनाने ॥
समानो अध्वा सवस्रो रनन्तस्तमन्यान्या
चरतो देवशिष्टे ।
न मेथेते न तस्थतुः सुमेके नक्तोषासा
समनसा विरूपे ॥
भास्वती नेत्री सूक्तानामचेति चित्रा वि
दुरो न आवः ।
पराप्या जगद वयु नो रायो अख्यदुषा
अजीगर्भुवनानि विश्वा ॥
जिह्मश्ये चरितवे मघोन्याभोगय इष्टये
राय उ तवम ।
दभ्रं पश्यद्भ्य उर्विया विचक्ष उषा ॥
कषत्राय तवं शरवसे तवं महीया इष्टये
तवमर्थमिवत्वमित्यै ।
विसद्रशा जीविताभिप्रचक्ष उषा ... ॥
एषा दिवो दुहिता परत्यदर्शि वयुछन्ती
युवतिः शुक्रवासाः ।
विश्वस्येशाना पार्थिवस्य वस्व उषो अद्येह
सुभगेव्युछ ॥

परायतीनामन्वेति पाथ आयतीनां परथमा
शश्वतीनाम ।

वयुछन्ती जीवमुदीरयन्त्युषा मर्तं कं चन
बोधयन्ती ॥

उषो यदग्निं समिधे चकर्थ वि
यदावश्वक्षसा सूर्यस्य ।

यन मानुषान यक्ष्यमाणानजीगस्तद देवेषु
चक्रषे भद्रमप्नः ॥

कियात्या यत समया भवाति या
वयुषुर्याश्च नूनंव्युछान ।

अनु पूर्वाः कर्षते वावशाना परदीध्याना
जोषमन्याभिरेति ॥

ईयुष टे ये पूर्वतरामपश्यन
वयुछन्तीमुषसं मर्त्यासः ।

अस्माभिरु नु परतिचक्ष्याभूदो ते यन्ति
ये अपरीषु पश्यान ॥

यावयद्वेषा रतपा रतेजाः सुम्नावरी
सूक्ता ईरयन्ती ।

सुमङ्गलीर्बिभ्रती देववीतिमिहाद्योषः
शरेष्ठतमाव्युछ ॥

शश्वत पुरोषा वयुवास देव्यथो अद्येदं
वयावो मघोनी ।

अथो वयुछादुतराननु दयूनजराम्ता चरति
सवधाभिः ॥

वयज्जिभिर्दिव आतास्वद्यौदप कर्ष्णा
निर्णिजं देव्यावः ।

परबोधयन्त्यरुणेभिरश्वैरोषा याति सुयुजा
रथेन ॥

आवहन्ती पोष्या वार्याणि चित्रं केतुं
कर्णुते चेकिताना ।

ईयुषीणामुपमा शश्वतीनां विभातीनां
परथमोषा वयश्चैत ॥

उदीर्ध्व जीवो असुर्न आगादप परागात
तम आ जयोतिरेति ।

आरैक पन्थां यातवे सूर्यायागन्म यत्र
 परतिरन्त आयुः ॥
 सयूमना वाच उदियर्ति वह्नि सतवानो रेभ
 उषसो विभातीः ।
 अद्या तदुछ गर्णते मघोन्यस्मे आयुर्नि
 दिदीहि परजावत ॥
 या गोमतीरुषसः सर्ववीरा वयुछन्ति
 दाशुषे मर्त्याय ।
 वायोरिव सूक्तानामुदके ता अश्वदा
 अश्रवत सोमसुत्वा ॥
 माता देवानामदितेरनीकं यज्ञस्य केतुर्ब्रह्मती
 वि भाहि ।
 परशस्तिर्ब्रह्म बरह्मणे नो वयुछा नो जने
 जनय विश्ववारे ॥
 यच्चित्रमप्य उषसो वहन्तीजानाय
 शशमानाय भद्रम ।
 तन नो ... ॥
 idaṃ śreṣṭhaṃ jyotiṣāṃ
 jyotirāghāccitraḥ praketo ajaniṣṭa
 vibhvā ।
 yathā prasūtā savituḥ savayamevā
 rātryuṣase yonimāraik ॥
 ruśadvatsā ruśatī śvetyāghādāraighu
 kṛṣṇā sadanānyasyāḥ ।
 samānabandhū amṛte anucī dyāvā
 varṇaṃ carata āmināne ॥
 samāno adhvā
 svasroranantastamanyānyā carato
 devaśiṣṭe ।
 na methete na tasthatuḥ sumeke
 naktoṣāsā samanāsā virūpe ॥
 bhāsvatī netrī sūnṛtānamaceti citrā vi
 duro na āvaḥ ।
 prārpyā jaghad vya no rāyo akhyaduṣā
 ajīgharbhuvanāni viśvā ॥
 jihmaśye caritave maghonyābhoghaya
 iṣṭaye rāya u tvam ।
 dabhraṃ paśyadbhya urviyā vicakṣa
 uṣā ॥
 kṣatrāya tvaṃ śravase tvaṃ mahīyā
 iṣṭaye tvamarthamivatvamityai ।

visadrṣā jīvitābhipracakṣa uṣā ... ॥
 eṣā divo duhitā pratyadarśi vyuchantī
 yuvatiḥ śukravāsāḥ ।
 viśvasyesānā pāthivasya vasva uṣo
 adyeha subhaghevyucha ॥
 parāyatīnāmanveti pātha āyatīnāṃ
 prathamā śaśvatīnāṃ ।
 vyuchantī jīvamudīrayantyuṣā mṛtaṃ
 kaṃ cana bodhayantī ॥
 uṣo yadaghnīṃ samidhe cakartha vi
 yadāvaścakṣasā sūryasya ।
 yan mānuṣān yakṣyamāṇānājīghastad
 deveṣu cakṛṣe bhadramapnaḥ ॥
 kiyātyā yat samayā bhavāti yā
 vyūṣuryāśca nūnaṃvyuchān ।
 anu pūrvāḥ kṛpate vāvaśānā
 pradīdhyānā joṣamanyābhireti ॥
 īyuṣ te ye pūrvatarāmapaśyan
 vyuchantīmuṣasaṃ martyāsaḥ ।
 asmābhirū nu praticakṣyābhūdo te yanti
 ye aparīṣu paśyān ॥
 yāvayaddveṣā ṛtapā ṛtejāḥ sumnāvarī
 sūnṛtā īrayantī ।
 sumaṅghalīrbibhratī
 devavītimihādyoṣaḥ śreṣṭhatamāvyucha
 ॥
 śaśvat puroṣā vyuvāsa devyatho
 adyedaṃ vyāvo maghonī ।
 atho vyuchāduttarānanu dyūnajarāmṛtā
 carati svadhābhiḥ ॥
 vyañjibhirdiva ātāsvadyaudapa kṛṣṇaṃ
 nirṇijaṃ devyāvaḥ ।
 prabodhayantyarūṇebhiraśvairoṣā yāti
 suyujā rathena ॥
 āvahanī poṣyā vāryāṇi citraṃ ketuṃ
 kṛṇute cekitānā ।
 īyuṣīṇāmupamā śaśvatīnāṃ vibhātīnāṃ
 prathamōṣā vyaśvait ॥
 udīrdhvaṃ jīvo asurna āghādapa
 prāghāt tama ā jyotireti ।
 āraik panthāṃ yātave sūryāyāghanma
 yatra pratiranta āyuḥ ॥
 syūmanā vāca udiyarti vahni stavāno
 rebha uṣaso vibhātīḥ ।
 adyā taducha ghrṇate maghonyasme
 āyurni didīhi prajāvat ॥
 yā ghomatīruṣasaḥ sarvavīrā vyuchanti
 dāśuṣe martyāya ।

vāyoriva sūnṛtānāmudarke tā aśvadā
 aśnavat somasutvā ||
 mātā devānāmaditeranīkaṃ yajñasya
 keturbṛhatī vi bhāhi |
 praśastikṛd brahmaṇe no vyuchā no jane
 janaya viśvavāre ||
 yaccitramapna uṣaso vahantījānāya
 śaśamānāya bhadram |
 tan no ... ||

HYMN CXIII

Dawn

1. This light is come, amid all lights the
 fairest; born is the brilliant, far-
 extending brightness.
 Night, sent away for Savitar's uprising,
 hath yielded up a birth-place for the
 Morning.
- 2 The Fair, the Bright is come with her
 white offspring; to her the Dark One
 hath resigned her dwelling.
 Akin, immortal, following each other,
 changing their colours both the heavens
 move onward.
- 3 Common, unending is the Sisters'
 pathway; taught by the Gods, alternately
 they travel.
 Fair-formed, of different hues and yet
 one-minded, Night and Dawn clash not,
 neither do they travel.
- 4 Bright leader of glad sounds, our eyes
 behold her; splendid in hue she hath
 unclosed the portals.
 She, stirring up the world, hath shown
 us riches: Dawn hath awakened every
 living creature.
- 5 Rich Dawn, she sets afoot the coiled-
 up sleeper, one for enjoyment, one for
 wealth or worship,
 Those who saw little for extended
 vision. All living creatures hath the
 Dawn awakened.
- 6 One to high sway, one to exalted
 glory, one to pursue his gain, and one
 his labour:
 All to regard their different vocations,
 all moving creatures hath the Dawn

- awakened.
- 7 We see her there, the Child of Heaven
 apparent, the young Maid, flushing in
 her shining raiment.
 Thou sovran Lady of all earthly
 treasure, flush on us here, auspicious
 Dawn, this morning.
 - 8 She first of endless morns to come
 hereafter, follows the path of morns that
 have departed.
 Dawn, at her rising, urges forth the
 living him who is dead she wakes not
 from his slumber.
 - 9 As thou, Dawn, hast caused Agni to
 be kindled, and with the Sun's eye hast
 revealed creation.
 And hast awakened men to offer
 worship, thou hast performed, for Gods,
 a noble service.
 - 10 How long a time, and they shall be
 together,--Dawns that have shone and
 Dawns to shine hereafter?
 She yearns for former Dawns with eager
 longing, and goes forth gladly shining
 with the others.
 - 11 Gone are the men who in the days
 before us looked on the rising of the
 earlier Morning.
 We, we the living, now behold her
 brightness and they come nigh who
 shall hereafter see her.
 - 12 Foe-chaser, born of Law, the Law's
 protectress, joy-giver, waker of all
 pleasant voices,
 Auspicious, bringing food for Gods'
 enjoyment, shine on us here, most
 bright, O Dawn, this morning.
 - 13 From days eternal hath Dawn shone,
 the Goddess, and shows this light to-
 day, endowed with riches.
 So will she shine on days to come
 immortal she moves on in her own
 strength, undecaying.
 - 14 In the sky's borders hath she shone in
 splendour: the Goddess hath thrown off
 the veil of darkness.
 Awakening the world with purple
 horses, on her well-harnessed chariot
 Dawn approaches.
 - 15 Bringing all life-sustaining blessings

with her, showing herself she sends
forth brilliant lustre.
Last of the countless mornings that have
vanished, first of bright morns to come
hath Dawn arisen.
16 Arise! the breath, the life, again hath
reached us: darkness hath passed away
and light approacheth.
She for the Sun hath left a path to travel
we have arrived where men prolong
existence.
17 Singing the praises of refulgent
Mornings with his hymn's web the
priest, the poet rises.
Shine then to-day, rich Maid, on him
who lauds thee, shine down on us the
gift of life and offspring.
18 Dawns giving sons all heroes, kine
and horses, shining upon the man who
brings oblations,--
These let the Soma-presser gain when
ending his glad songs louder than the
voice of Vayu.
19 Mother of Gods, Aditi's form of
glory, ensign of sacrifice, shine forth
exalted.
Rise up, bestowing praise on our
devotion all-bounteous, make us chief
among the people.
20 Whatever splendid wealth the Dawns
bring with them to bless the man who
offers praise and worship,
Even that may Mitra, Varuna vouchsafe
us, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and
Heaven.

Hymn 114

इमा रुद्राय तवसे कपर्दिने कषयद्वीराय पर
भरामहे मतीः ।
यथा शमसद दविपदे चतुष्पदे विश्वं
पुष्टंग्रामे अस्मिन्ननातुरम ॥
मर्ळा नो रुद्रोत नो मयस कर्धि
कषयद्वीराय नमसा विधेमते ।
यच्छं च योश्च मनुरायेजे पिता तदश्याम
तवरुद्र परणीतिषु ॥

अश्याम ते सुमतिं देवयज्यया
कषयद्वीरस्य तव रुद्र मीढ्वः ।
सुम्नायन्निद विशो अस्माकमा
चरारिष्टवीरा जुह्वाम ते हविः ॥
तवेषं वयं रुद्रं यज्ञसाधं वडकुं कविमवसे
निह्वयामहे ।
आरे अस्मद दैव्यं हेळो अस्यतु
सुमतिमिद वयमस्या वर्णीमहे ॥
दिवो वराहमरुषं कपर्दिनं तवेषं रूपं
नमसा निह्वयामहे ।
हस्ते बिभ्रद भेषजा वार्याणि शर्म वर्म
छर्दिरस्मभ्यं यंसत ॥
इदं पित्रे मरुतामुच्यते वचः सवादोः
सवादीयो रुद्राय वर्धनम ।
रास्वा च नो अमृत मर्तभोजनं तमने
तोकाय तनयाय मर्ळ ॥
मा नो महान्तमुत मा नो अर्भकं मा न
उक्षन्तमुत मान उक्षितम ।
मा नो वधीः पितरं मोत मातरं मा नः
परियास्तन्वो रुद्र रीरिषः ॥
मा नस्तोके तनये मा न आयौ मा नो
गोषु मा नो अश्वेषुरीरिषः ।
वीरान मा नो रुद्र भामितो
वधीर्हविष्मन्तःसदमित तवा हवामहे ॥
उप ते सतोमान पशुपा इवाकरं रास्वा
पितर्मरुतां सुम्नमस्मे ।
भद्रा हि ते सुमतिर्म्ळयतमाथा वयमव
इत्ते वर्णीमहे ॥
आरे ते गोघ्नमुत पूरुषघ्नं कषयद्वीर
सुम्नमस्मे तेस्तु ।
मर्ळा च नो अधि च बरुहि देवाधा च नः
शर्म यच्छद्विबर्हाः ॥
अवोचाम नमो अस्मा अवस्यवः शर्णोतु

नो हवं रुद्रो मरुत्वान् ।

तन नो ... ॥

imā rudrāya tavase kapardine
kṣayadvīrāya pra bharāmahe matīḥ |
yathā śamasad dvipade catuṣpade
viśvaṃ puṣṭaṃghrāme asminnanāturam
॥

mṛḷā no rudrota no mayas kṛdhi
kṣayadvīrāya namasā vidhemate |
yacchaṃ ca yośca manurāyeje pitā
tadaśyāma tavarudra praṇītiṣu ॥
aśyāma te sumatiṃ devayajyayā
kṣayadvīrasya tava rudra mīḍhvaḥ |
sumnāyannid viśo asmākamā
carāriṣṭavīrā juhavāma te haviḥ ॥
tveṣaṃ vayaṃ rudraṃ yajñasādhaṃ
vaṅkuṃ kavimavase nihvayāmahe |
āre asmad daivyaṃ heḷo asyatu
sumatimid vayamasyā vṛṇīmahe ॥
divo varāhamaruṣaṃ kapardinaṃ
tveṣaṃ rūpaṃ namasā nihvayāmahe |
haste bibhrad bheṣajā vāryāṇi śarma
varma chardirasmabhyaṃ yaṃsat ॥
idaṃ pitre marutāmucyate vacaḥ
svādoḥ svādīyo rudrāya vardhanam |
rāsvā ca no amṛta martabhojanaṃ
tmane tokāya tanayāya mṛḷa ॥
mā no mahāntamuta mā no arbhakaṃ
mā na ukṣantamuta māna ukṣitam |
mā no vadhīḥ pitaraṃ mota mātaraṃ
mā naḥ priyāstanvo rudra rīriṣaḥ ॥
mā nastoke tanaye mā na āyau mā no
ghoṣu mā no aśveṣurīriṣaḥ |
vīrān mā no rudra bhāmito
vadhīrhaviṣmantaḥsadamit tvā
havāmahe ॥
upa te stomān paśupā ivākaraṃ rāsvā
pitarmarutāṃ sumnamasme |
bhadraḥ hi te sumatirmṛḷayattamāthā
vayamava itte vṛṇīmahe ॥
āre te ghoghnamuta pūruṣaghnaṃ
kṣayadvīra sumnamasme teastu |
mṛḷā ca no adhi ca brūhi devādhā ca naḥ
śarma yachadvibarhāḥ ॥
avocāma namo asmā avasyavaḥ śṛṇotu
no havaṃ rudro marutvān |
tan no ... ॥

HYMN CXIV

Rudra

1. To the strong Rudra bring we these
our songs of praise, to him the Lord of
Heroes with the braided hair,
That it be well with all our cattle and
our men, that in this village all be
healthy and well-fed.

2 Be gracious unto us, O Rudra, bring
us joy: thee, Lord of Heroes, thee with
reverence will we serve.

Whatever health and strength our father
Manu won by sacrifice may we, under
thy guidance, gain.

3 By worship of the Gods may we, O
Bounteous One, O Rudra, gain thy
grace, Ruler of valiant men.

Come to our families, bringing them
bliss: may we, whose heroes are
uninjured, bring thee sacred gifts,

4 Hither we call for aid the wise, the
wanderer, impetuous Rudra, perfecter of
sacrifice.

May he repel from us the anger of the
Gods: verily we desire his favourable
grace.

5 Him with the braided hair we call with
reverence down, the wild-boar of the
sky, the red, the dazzling shape.
May he, his hand filled full of sovran
medicines, grant us protection, shelter,
and a home secure.

6 To him the Maruts' Father is this
hymn addressed, to strengthen Rudra's
might, a song more sweet than sweet.
Grant us, Immortal One, the food which
mortals eat: be gracious unto me, my
seed, my progeny.

7 O Rudra, harm not either great or
small of us, harm not the growing boy,
harm not the full-grown man.

Slay not a sire among us, slay no
mother here, and to our own dear
bodies, Rudra, do not harm.

8 Harm us not, Rudra, in our seed and
progeny, harm us not in the living, nor
in cows or steeds,

Slay not our heroes in the fury of thy wrath. Bringing oblations evermore we call to thee.

9 Even as a herdsman I have brought thee hymns of praise: O Father of the Maruts, give us happiness, Blessed is thy most favouring benevolence, so, verily, do we desire thy saving help.

10 Far be thy dart that killeth men or cattle: thy bliss be with us, O thou Lord of Heroes.

Be gracious unto us, O God, and bless us, and then vouchsafe us doubly-strong protection.

11 We, seeking help, have spoken and adored him: may Rudra, girt by Maruts, hear our calling.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant, and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 115

चित्रं देवानामुदगादनीकं चक्षुर्मित्रस्य
वरुणस्याग्नेः ।

आप्रा दयावाप्तिवी अन्तरिक्षं सूर्य आत्मा
जगतस्तस्थुषश्च ॥

सूर्यो देवीमुषसं रोचमानां मर्यो न
योषामभ्येति पश्चात् ।

यत्रा नरो देवयन्तो युगानि वितन्वते
परति भद्राय भद्रम् ॥

भद्रा अश्वा हरितः सूर्यस्य चित्रा एतग्वा
अनुमायासः ।

नमस्यन्तो दिव आ पर्षमस्थुः परि
दयावाप्तिवी यन्ति सद्यः ॥

तत सूर्यस्य देवत्वं तन महित्वं मध्या
कर्तोर्विततं सं जभार ।

यदेदयुक्त हरितः सधस्थादाद रात्री
वासस्तनुते सिमस्मै ॥

तन मित्रस्य वरुणस्याभिचक्षे सूर्यो रूपं

कर्णुते दयोरूपस्थे ।

अनन्तमन्यद रुशदस्य पाजः

कर्णमन्यद धरितः सं भरन्ति ॥

अद्या देवा उदिता सूर्यस्य निरंहसः पिप्ता
नरवद्यात् ।

तन नो ... ॥

citraṃ devānāmudaghādanīkaṃ
cakṣurmitrasya varuṇasyāghneḥ ।
āprā dyāvāpṛthivī antarikṣaṃ sūrya
ātmā jaghatastasthuṣaśca ॥
sūryo devīmuśasaṃ rocamānāṃ mario
na yoṣāmabhyeti paścāt ।
yatrā naro devayanto yugāni vitanvate
prati bhadraya bhadram ॥
bhadra āsvā haritaḥ sūryasya citrā
etaghvā anumādyāsaḥ ।
namasyanto diva ā prṣṭhamasthuḥ pari
dyāvāpṛthivī yanti sadyaḥ ॥
tat sūryasya devatvaṃ tan mahitvaṃ
madhyā kartorvitataṃ saṃ jabhāra ।
yadedayukta haritaḥ sadhasthādād rātrī
vāstanute simasmai ॥
tan mitrasya varuṇasyābhicakṣe sūryo
rūpaṃ kṛṇute dyorupasthe ।
anantamanyad ruśadasya pājaḥ
kṛṣṇamanyad dharitaḥ saṃ bharanti ॥
adyā devā uditā sūryasya niraṃhasaḥ
pipṛtā naravadyāt ।
tan no ... ॥

HYMN CXV

Surya

1. THE brilliant presence of the Gods hath risen, the eye of Mitra, Varuna and Agni.

The soul of all that moveth not or moveth, the Sun hath filled the air and earth and heaven.

2 Like as a young man followeth a maiden, so doth the Sun the Dawn, refulgent Goddess:

Where pious men extend their generations, before the Auspicious One

for happy fortune.

3 Auspicious are the Sun's Bay-coloured Horses, bright, changing hues, meet for our shouts of triumph.

Bearing our prayers, the sky's ridge have they mounted, and in a moment speed round earth and heaven.

4 This is the Godhead, this might of Surya: he hath withdrawn what spread o'er work unfinished.

When he hath loosed his Horses from their station, straight over all Night spreadeth out her garment.

5 In the sky's lap the Sun this form assumeth that Varuna and Mitra may behold it.

His Bay Steeds well maintain his power eternal, at one time bright and darksome at another.

6 This day, O Gods, while Surya is ascending, deliver us from trouble and dishonour.

This prayer of ours may Varuna grant, and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 116

नासत्याभ्यां बर्हिरिव पर वर्ज्जं

सतोमानियर्म्यभ्रियेव वातः ।

यावर्भगाय विमदाय जायां सेनाजुवा

नयूहत्तूरथेन ॥

वीळुपत्मभिराशुहेमभिर्वा देवानां वा

जूतिभिः शाशदाना ।

तद रासभो नासत्या सहस्रमाजा यमस्य

परधने जिगाय ॥

तुगो ह भुज्युमश्विनोदमेघे रयिं न कश्चिन

मम्वानवाहाः ।

तमूहथुनोभिरात्मन्वतीभिरन्तरिक्षपुद्गिरपो

दकाभिः ॥

तिस्रः कषपस्त्रिरहातिव्रजद्विर्नासत्या

भुज्युमूहथुः पतंगैः ।

समुद्रस्य धन्वन्नार्द्रस्य पारे तरिभी रथैः

शतपद्भिः षळथैः ॥

अनारम्भणे तदवीरयेथामनास्थाने अग्रभणे

समुद्रे ।

यदश्विना ऊहथुर्भुज्युमस्तं शतारित्रां

नावमातस्थिवांसम ॥

यमश्विना ददथुः शवेतमश्वमघाश्वाय

शश्वदित्स्वस्ति ।

तद वां दात्रं महि कीर्तेन्यं भूत पैद्वो

वाजीसदमिद धव्यो अर्यः ॥

युवं नरा सतुवते पज्जियाय कक्षीवते

अरदतं पुरन्धिम् ।

कारोतराच्छफादश्वस्य वर्ष्णः शतं

कुम्भानसिञ्चतं सुरायाः ॥

हिमेनाग्निं घरंसमवारयेथां

पितुमतीमूर्जमस्मा अधत्तम् ।

रबीसे अत्रिमश्विनावनीतमुन निन्यथुः

सर्वगणं सवस्ति ॥

परावतं नासत्यानुदेथामुच्चाबुध्नं

चक्रथुर्जिह्वबारम् ।

कषरन्नापो न पायनाय राये सहस्राय

तर्ष्यते गोतमस्य ॥

जुजुरुषो नासत्योत वविं परामुञ्चतं

दरापिमिव चयवानात् ।

परातिरतं जहितस्यायुर्दस्नादित

पतिमक्रणुतं कनीनाम् ॥

तद वां नरा शंस्यं राध्यं चाभिष्टिम्न

नासत्या वरूथम् ।

यद विद्वांसा निधिमिवापगूळ्हमुद

दर्शतादूपथुर्वन्दनाय ॥

तद वां नरा सनये दंस उग्रमाविष

कर्णोमि तन्यतुर्नष्टिम् ।

दध्यं ह यन मध्वार्थर्वणो वामश्वस्य

शीर्ष्णा पर यदीमुवाच ॥

अजोहवीन नासत्या करा वां महे यामन

पुरुभुजा पुरन्धिः ।
 शरुतं तच्छासुरिव वधिमत्या
 हिरण्यहस्तमश्विनावदत्तम् ॥
 आस्नो वर्कस्य वर्तिकामभीके युवं नरा
 नासत्यामुमुक्तम् ।
 उतो कविं पुरुभुजा युवं ह
 कर्पमाणमक्रणुतं विचक्षे ॥
 चरित्रं हि वेरिवाछेदि पर्णमाजा खेलस्य
 परितक्म्यायाम् ।
 सद्यो जडधामायसीं विशपलायै धने हिते
 सर्तवेप्रत्यधत्तम् ॥
 शतं मेषान वकर्षे चक्षदानं रज्जाश्वं तं
 पितान्धंचकार ।
 तस्मा अक्षी नासत्या विचक्ष आधत्तं दस्त्रा
 भिषजावनर्वन ॥
 आ वां रथं दुहिता सूर्यस्य
 कार्ष्णैर्वातिष्ठदर्वताजयन्ती ।
 विश्वे देवा अन्वमन्यत हर्द्धिः समु शरिया
 नासत्या सचेथे ॥
 यदयातं दिवोदासाय वर्तिर्भरद्वाजायाश्विना
 ह्यन्ता ।
 रेवदुवाह सचनो रथो वां वर्षभश्च
 शिंशुमारश्च युक्ता ॥
 रयिं सुक्षत्रं सवपत्यमायुः सुवीर्यं नासत्या
 वहन्ता ।
 आ जह्वावीं समनसोप वाजैस्त्रिरहो भागं
 दधतीमयातम् ॥
 परिविष्टं जाहुषं विश्वतः सीं
 सुगेभिर्नक्तमूहथू रजोभिः ।
 विभिन्दुना नासत्या रथेन वि
 पर्वतानजरयू अयातम् ॥
 एकस्या वस्तोरावतं रणाय वशमश्विना
 सनये सहस्रा ।
 निरहतं दुष्पुना इन्द्रवन्ता पर्थुश्रवसो

वर्षणावरातीः ॥
 शरस्य चिदार्चत्कस्यावतादा नीचादुच्चा
 चक्रथुः पातवे वाः ।
 शयवे चिन नासत्या शचीभिर्जसुरये
 सतर्यं पिप्यथुर्गाम ॥
 अवस्यते सतुवते कर्ष्णिनाय रज्जयते
 नासत्या शचीभिः ।
 पशुं न नष्टमिव दर्शनाय विष्णाप्वं
 ददथुर्विश्वकाय ॥
 दश रात्रीरशिवेना नव दयूनवनद्धं
 शनथितमप्स्वन्तः ।
 विप्रुतं रेभमुदनि परद्रक्तमुन निन्यथुः
 सोममिव सरुवेण ॥
 पर वां दंसांस्यश्विनाववोचमस्य पतिः
 सयां सुगवः सुवीरः ।
 उत पश्यन्नश्रुवन
 दीर्घमायुरस्तमिवेज्जरिमाणं जगम्याम् ॥
 nāsatyābhyāṃ barhiriva pra vṛñje
 stomāniyarmyabhriyeva vātaḥ ।
 yāvarbhaghāya vimadāya jāyāṃ
 senājuvā nyūhatūrathena ॥
 vīḷupatmabhirāśuhemabhirvā devānāṃ
 vā jūtibhiḥ śāśadānā ।
 tad rāsabho nāsatyā sahasramājā
 yamasya pradhane jighāya ॥
 tughro ha bhujiyumaśvinodameghe
 rayiṃ na kaścin mamṛvānavāhāḥ ।
 tamūhathurnaubhirātmanvatībhirantarik
 śapruḍbhirapodakābhiḥ ॥
 tisraḥ kṣapastrirahātivrajadbhirnāsatyā
 bhujiyumūhathuḥ patamghaiḥ ।
 samudrasya dhanvannādrasya pāre
 tribhī rathaiḥ śatapadbhiḥ śaśāsvaiḥ ॥
 anārambhaṇe tadavīrayethāmanāsthāne
 aghrabhaṇe samudre ।
 yadaśvinā ūhathurbhujiyumastaṃ
 śatāritrāṃ nāvamātasthivāmśam ॥
 yamaśvinā dadathuḥ
 śvetamaśvamaghāśvāya śāśvaditsvasti ।
 tad vām dātraṃ mahi kīrtenyaṃ bhūt
 paidvo vājīśadamid dhavyo ayaḥ ॥

yuvaṃ narā stuvate pajriyāya kakṣīvate
 aradataṃ purandhim |
 kārotarācchaphādaśvasya vṛṣṇaḥ śataṃ
 kumbhānasiñcataṃ surāyāḥ ||
 himenāghniṃ ghraṃsamavārayethāṃ
 pitumatīmūrjamasma ādhattam |
 ṛbīse atrimaśvināvanītamun ninyathuḥ
 sarvaghāṇaṃ svasti ||
 parāvataṃ
 nāsatyānudethāmuccābudhnaṃ
 cakrathurjihmabāram |
 kṣarannāpo na pāyanāya rāye sahasrāya
 tṛṣyate ghotamasya ||
 jujuruṣo nāsatyota vavriṃ
 prāmuñcataṃ drāpimiva cyavānāt |
 prātirataṃ jahitasyāyurdasrādit
 patimakṛṇutaṃ kanīnām ||
 tad vāṃ narā śaṃsyāṃ rādhyāṃ
 cābhiṣṭiman nāsatyā varūtham |
 yad vidvāṃsā nidhimivāpaghūḥhamud
 darśatādūpathurvandanāya ||
 tad vāṃ narā sanaye daṃsa ughramāviṣ
 kṛṇomi tanyaturnavṛṣṭim |
 dadhyaṃ ha yan madhvātharvaṇo
 vāmaśvasya śīrṣṇā pra yadīmuvāca ||
 ajohavīn nāsatyā karā vāṃ mahe yāman
 purubhujā purandhiḥ |
 śrutaṃ tacchāsuraiva vadhrimatyā
 hiraṇyahastamaśvināvadattam ||
 āsno vṛkasya vartikāmabhīke yuvaṃ
 narā nāsatyāmumuktam |
 uto kaviṃ purubhujā yuvaṃ ha
 kṛpamāṇamakṛṇutaṃ vicakṣe ||
 caritraṃ hi verivāchedi parṇamājā
 khelasya paritakmyāyām |
 sadyo jaṅghāmāyasīm viśpalāyai dhane
 hite sartavepratyadhattam ||
 śataṃ meṣān vṛkye cakṣadānaṃ
 ṛjṛāśvaṃ taṃ pitāndhaṃcakāra |
 tasmā akṣī nāsatyā vicakṣa ādhattam
 dasrā bhiṣajāvanarvan ||
 ā vāṃ rathaṃ duhitā sūryasya
 kārṣmevātiṣṭhadarvatājāyanti |
 viśve devā anvamanyata hṛdbhiḥ samu
 śriyā nāsatyā sacethe ||
 yadayātaṃ divodāsāya
 vartirbharadvājāyāśvinā hayantā |
 revaduvāha sacano ratho vāṃ

vṛṣabhaśca śiṃśumāraśca yuktā ||
 rayiṃ sukṣatraṃ svapatyamāyuh
 suvīryaṃ nāsatyā vahantā |
 ā jahnāvīm samanasopa vājaistrirahno
 bhāghaṃ dadhatīmayātam ||
 pariviṣṭaṃ jāhuṣaṃ viśvataḥ sīm
 sughebbhīrṇaktamūhathū rajobhiḥ |
 vibhindunā nāsatyā rathena vi
 parvatānajarayū ayātam ||
 ekasyā vastorāvataṃ raṇāya
 vaśamaśvinā sanaye sahasrā |
 nirahataṃ duchunā indravantā
 pṛthuśravaso vṛṣaṇāvarātīḥ ||
 śarasya cidārcatkasyāvatādā nīcāduccā
 cakrathuḥ pātave vāḥ |
 śayave cin nāsatyā śacībhīrjasuraye
 staryaṃ pipyathurghām ||
 avasyate stuvate kṛṣṇiyāya rjūyate
 nāsatyā śacībhiḥ |
 paśuṃ na naṣṭamiva darśanāya
 viṣṇāpvaṃ dadathurviśvakāya ||
 daśa rātrīraśivenā nava
 dyūnavanaddhaṃ śnathitamapsvantaḥ |
 viprutaṃ rebhamudani pravṛktamun
 ninyathuḥ somamiva sruveṇa ||
 pra vāṃ daṃsāṃsyāśvināvavocamasya
 patiḥ syāṃ sughavaḥ suvīraḥ |
 uta paśyannaśnuvan
 dīrghamāyurastamivejjarimāṇaṃ
 jaghamyām ||

HYMN CXVI

Asvins

1. I TRIM like grass my song for the Nasatyas and send their lauds forth as the wind drives rain-clouds, Who, in a chariot rapid as an arrow, brought to the youthful Vimada a consort.
- 2 Borne on by rapid steeds of mighty pinion, or proudly trusting in the Gods' incitements.
That stallion ass of yours won, O Nasatyas, that thousand in the race, in Yama's contest.
- 3 Yea, Asvins, as a dead man leaves his

riches, Tugra left Bhujyu in the cloud of
waters.

Ye brought him back in animated
vessels, traversing air, unwetted by the
billows.

4 Bhujyu ye bore with winged things,
Nasatyas, which for three nights, three
days full swiftly travelled,
To the sea's farther shore, the strand of
ocean, in three cars, hundred-footed,
with six horses.

5 Ye wrought that hero exploit in the
ocean which giveth no support, or hold
or station,

What time ye carried Bhujyu to his
dwelling, borne in a ship with hundred
oars, O Asvins.

6 The white horse which of old ye gave
Aghasva, Asvins, a gift to be his wealth
for ever,--

Still to be praised is that your glorious
present, still to be famed is the brave
horse of Pedu.

7 O Heroes, ye gave wisdom to
Kaksivan who sprang from Pajra's line,
who sang your praises.

Ye poured forth from the hoof of your
strong charger a hundred jars of wine as
from a strainer.

8 Ye warded off with cold the fire's
fierce burning; food very rich in
nourishment ye furnished.

Atri, cast downward in the cavern,
Asvins ye brought, with all his people,
forth to comfort.

9 Ye lifted up the well, O ye Nasatyas,
and set the base on high to open
downward.

Streams flowed for folk of Gotama who
thirsted, like rain to bring forth
thousandfold abundance.

10 Ye from the old Cyavana, O
Nasatyas, stripped, as 'twere mail, the
skin upon
his body,

Lengthened his life when all had left
him helpless, Dasras! and made him
lord of youthful maidens.

11 Worthy of praise and worth the
winning, Heroes, is that your favouring

succour O Nasatyas,

What time ye, knowing well his case,
delivered Vandana from the pit like
hidden treasure.

12 That mighty deed of yours, for gain,
O Heroes, as thunder heraldeth the rain,
I publish,

When, by the horse's head, Atharvan's
offspring Dadhyac made known to you
the Soma's sweetness.

13 In the great rite the wise dame
called, Nasatyas, you, Lords of many
treasures, to assist her.

Ye heard the weakling's wife, as 'twere
an order, and gave to her a son
Hiranyahasta.

14 Ye from the wolf's jaws, as ye stood
together, set free the quail, O Heroes, O
Nasatyas.

Ye, Lords of many treasures, gave the
poet his perfect vision as he mourned
his trouble.

15 When in the time of night, in Khela's
battle, a leg was severed like a wild
bird's pinion,

Straight ye gave Vispala a leg of iron
that she might move what time the
conflict opened.

16 His father robbed Rjrasva of his
eyesight who for the she-wolf slew a
hundred wethers.

Ye gave him eyes, Nasatyas, Wonder-
Workers, Physicians, that he saw with
sight uninjured.

17 The Daughter of the Sun your car
ascended, first reaching as it were the
goal with coursers.

All Deities within their hearts assented,
and ye, Nasatyas, are close linked with
glory.

18 When to his house ye came, to
Divodasa, hasting to Bharadvaja, O ye
Asvins,

The car that came with you brought
splendid riches: a porpoise and a bull
were yoked together.

19 Ye, bringing wealth with rule, and
life with offspring, life rich in noble
heroes; O Nasatyas,

Accordant came with strength to Jahnu's

children who offered you thrice every
day your portion.

20 Ye bore away at night by easy
pathways Jahusa compassed round on
every quarter,
And, with your car that cleaves the toe
asunder, Nasatyas never decaying! rent
the mountains.

21 One morn ye strengthened Vasa for
the battle, to gather spoils that might be
told in thousands.

With Indra joined ye drove away
misfortunes, yea foes of Prthusravas, O
ye mighty.

22 From the deep well ye raised on high
the water, so that Rcatka's son, Sara,
should drink it;

And with your might, to help the weary
Sayu, ye made the barren cow yield
milk, Nasatyas.

23 To Visvaka, Nasatyas! son of Krsna,
the righteous man who sought your aid
and praised you,

Ye with your powers restored, like
some lost creature, his son Visnapu for
his eyes to look on.

24 Asvins, ye raised, like Soma in a
ladle Rebha, who for ten days and ten
nights, fettered.

Had lain in cruel bonds, immersed and
wounded, suffering sore affliction, in
the waters.

25 I have declared your wondrous
deeds, O Asvins: may this be mine, and
many kine and heroes.

May I, enjoying lengthened life, still
seeing, enter old age as 'twere the house
I live in.

Hymn 117

मध्वः सोमस्याश्विना मदाय परत्रो होता
विवासते वाम ।

बर्हिष्मती रातिर्विश्रिता गीरिषा यातं
नासत्योप वाजैः ॥

यो वामश्विना मनसो जवीयान रथः
सवश्वो विश आजिगाति ।

येन गच्छथः सुक्रतो दुरोणं तेन नरा
वर्तिरस्मभ्यं यातम ॥

रषिं नरावंहसः पाञ्चजन्यं रबीसादत्रिं
मुञ्चथो गणेन ।

मिनन्ता दस्योरशिवस्य माया अनुपूर्वं
वर्षणा चोदयन्ता ॥

अश्वं न गूळ्हमश्विना दुरेवैर्षिं नरा वर्षणा
रेभमप्सु ।

सं तं रिणीथो विप्रुतं दंसोभिर्न वां जूर्यन्ति
पूर्व्या कर्तानि ॥

सुषुप्वांसं न निर्त्तरूपस्थे सूर्यं न दस्त्रा
तमसि कषियन्तम ।

शुभे रुक्मं न दर्शतं निखातमुदूपथुरश्विना
वन्दनाय ॥

तद वां नरा शंस्यं पञ्जियेण कक्षीवता
नासत्या परिज्मन ।

शफादश्वस्य वाजिनो जनाय शतं
कुम्भानसिञ्चतं मधूनाम ॥

युवं नरा सतुवते कर्ष्ण्याय विष्णाप्वं
ददथुर्विश्वकाय ।

घोषायै चित पित्र्यदे दुरोने पतिं जूर्यन्त्या
अश्विनावदत्तम ॥

युवं शयावाय रुशतीमदतं महः
कषोणस्याश्विना कण्वाय ।

परवाच्यं तद वर्षणा कर्तं वां यन
नार्षदायश्रवो अध्यधत्तम ॥

पुरु वर्षास्यश्विना दधाना नि पेदव
ऊहथुराशुमश्वम ।

सहस्रसां वाजिनमप्रतीतमहिह्नं शरवस्यं
तरुत्रम ॥

एतानि वां शरवस्या सुदानू बरह्माङ्गूषं
सदनं रोदस्योः ।

यद वां पञ्जासो अश्विना हवन्ते यातमिषा
च विदुषे च वाजम ॥

सूनोर्मानेनाश्विना गर्णाना वाजं विप्राय
 भुरणा रदन्ता ।
 अगस्त्ये बरह्मणा वाद्रधाना सं विशपलां
 नासत्यारिणीतम ॥
 कुह यान्ता सुष्टुतिं काव्यस्य दिवो नपाता
 वर्षणा शयुत्रा ।
 हिरण्यस्येव कलशं निखातमुदूपथुर्दशमे
 अश्विनाहन ॥
 युवं चयवानमश्विना जरन्तं पुनर्युवानं
 चक्रथुः शचीभिः ।
 युवो रथं दुहिता सूर्यस्य सह शरिया
 नासत्याद्रणीत ॥
 युवं तुगाय पूर्व्येभिरेवैः पुनर्मन्यावभवतं
 युवाना ।
 युवं भुज्युमर्णसो निः समुद्राद
 विभिरुहथुर्जैर्भिरश्वैः ॥
 अजोहवीदश्विना तौग्यो वां परोळ्हः
 समुद्रमव्यथिर्जगन्वान ।
 निष टमूहथुः सुयुजा रथेन मनोजवसा
 वर्षणास्वस्ति ॥
 अजोहवीदश्विना वर्तिका वामास्नो यत
 सीममुञ्चतं वर्कस्य ।
 वि जयुषा ययथुः सान्वद्रेर्जातं विष्वाचो
 अहतं विषेण ॥
 शतं मेषान वक्ये मामहानं तमः
 परणीतमश्विनेन पित्रा ।
 आक्षी रज्जाश्वे अश्विनावधतं जयोतिरन्धाय
 चक्रथुर्विचक्षे ॥
 शुनमन्धाय भरमह्वयत सा वर्कीरश्विना
 वर्षणा नरेति ।
 जारः कनीन इव चक्षदान रज्जाश्वः
 शतमेकंच मेषान ॥
 मही वामूतिरश्विना मयोभूरुत सरामं
 धिष्ण्या संरिणीथः ।

अथा युवामिदह्वयत पुरन्धिरागच्छतं सीं
 वर्षणाववोभिः ॥
 अधेनुं दस्रा सतर्यं विषक्तामपिन्वतं शयवे
 अश्विनागाम ।
 युवं शचीभिर्विमदाय जायां नयूहथुः
 पुरुमित्रस्य योषाम ॥
 यवं वर्केणाश्विना वपन्तेषं दुहन्ता मनुषाय
 दस्रा ।
 अभि दस्युं बकुरेणा धमन्तोरु
 जयोतिश्चक्रथुरार्याय ॥
 आथर्वणायाश्विना दधीचे.अश्व्यं शिरः
 परत्यैरयतम ।
 स वां मधु पर वोचद रतायन तवाष्ट्रं यद
 दस्रावपिकक्ष्यं वाम ॥
 सदा कवी सुमतिमा चके वां विश्वा धियो
 अश्विना परावतं मे ।
 अस्मे रयिं नासत्या बर्हन्तमपत्यसाचं
 शरुत्यं रराथाम ॥
 हिरण्यहस्तमश्विना रराणा पुत्रं नरा
 वधिमत्या अदत्तम ।
 तरिधा ह शयावमश्विना विकस्तमुज्जीवस
 ऐरयतंसुदानू ॥
 एतानि वामश्विना वीर्याणि पर
 पूर्व्याण्यायवो.अवोचन ।
 बरह्मक्रण्वन्तो वर्षणा युवभ्यां सुवीरासो
 विदथमा वदेम ॥
 madhvaḥ somasyāśvinā madāya pratno
 hotā vivāśate vām ।
 barhiṣmatī rātirviśritā ghīriṣā yātaṁ
 nāsatyopa vājaiḥ ॥
 yo vāmaśvinā manaso javīyān rathaḥ
 svaśvo viśa ājighāti ।
 yena ghachathaḥ sukṛto duroṇaṁ tena
 narā vartirasmabhyaṁ yātaṁ ॥
 ṛṣiṁ narāvaṁhasaḥ pāñcājanyaṁ
 ṛbīsādatrīṁ muñcatho ghaṇena ।
 minantā dasyoraśivasya māyā
 anupūrvaṁ vṛṣaṇā codayantā ॥

aśvaṃ na ghūḷhamaśvinā durevairṛṣiṃ
 narā vṛṣaṇā rebhamapsu |
 saṃ taṃ riṇītho viprutaṃ daṃsobhirna
 vāṃ jūryanti pūrvyā kṛtāni ||
 suṣupvāṃsaṃ na nirṛterupasthe sūryaṃ
 na dasrā tamasi kṣiyantam |
 śubhe rukmaṃ na darśataṃ
 nikhātamudūpathuraśvinā vandanāya ||
 tad vāṃ narā śaṃsyāṃ pajriyeṇa
 kakṣīvatā nāsatyā parijman |
 śaphādaśvasya vājino janāya śataṃ
 kumbhānasiñcataṃ madhūnām ||
 yuvaṃ narā stuvate kṛṣṇiyāya
 viṣṇāpvaṃ dadathurviśvakāya |
 ghoṣāyai cit pitṛśade durone patiṃ
 jūryantyā aśvināvadattam ||
 yuvaṃ śyāvāya ruśatīmadattam mahāḥ
 kṣoṇasyāśvinā kaṇvāya |
 pravācyāṃ tad vṛṣaṇā kṛtaṃ vāṃ yan
 nārśadāyaśravo adhyadhattam ||
 purū varpāṃsyāśvinā dadhānā ni
 pedava ūhathurāśumaśvam |
 sahasrasāṃ vājinamapratītamahihanaṃ
 śravasyāṃ tarutram ||
 etāni vāṃ śravasyā sudānū
 brahmāṅghūṣaṃ sadanaṃ rodasyoh |
 yad vāṃ pajrāso aśvinā havante
 yātamiṣā ca viduṣe ca vājam ||
 sūnormānenāśvinā ghrṇānā vājaṃ
 viprāya bhuraṇā radantā |
 aghastye brahmaṇā vāvṛdhānā saṃ
 viśpalāṃ nāsatyāriṇītam ||
 kuha yāntā suṣṭūtiṃ kāvyasya divo
 napātā vṛṣaṇā śayutrā |
 hiraṇyasyeva kalaśaṃ
 nikhātamudūpathurdaśame aśvināhan ||
 yuvaṃ cyavānamaśvinā jarantaṃ
 punaryuvānaṃ cakrathuḥ śacībhiḥ |
 yuvo rathaṃ duhitā sūryasya saha śriyā
 nāsatyāvṛṇīta ||
 yuvaṃ tughrāya pūrvyebhirevaiḥ
 punarmanyāvabhavataṃ yuvānā |
 yuvaṃ bhujyumarṇaso niḥ samudrād
 vibhirūhathurjrebhiraśvaiḥ ||
 ajohavīdaśvinā taughryo vāṃ proḷhaḥ
 samudramavyathirjaghanvān |
 niṣ ṭamūhathuḥ suyujā rathena
 manojavasā vṛṣaṇāsvasti ||

ajohavīdaśvinā vartikā vāmāsno yat
 sīmamuñcataṃ vṛkasya |
 vi jayuṣā yayathuḥ sāvadrerjātaṃ
 viṣvāco ahataṃ viṣeṇa ||
 śataṃ meṣān vṛkye māmahānaṃ tamaḥ
 praṇītamaśivena pitrā |
 ākṣī rjṛāśve aśvināvadhattam
 jyotirandhāya cakrathurvicakṣe ||
 śunamandhāya bharamahvayat sā
 vṛkīraśvinā vṛṣaṇā nareti |
 jāraḥ kanīna iva cakṣadāna rjṛāśvaḥ
 śatamekaṃca meṣān ||
 mahī vāmūtiraśvinā mayobhūruta
 srāmaṃ dhiṣṇyā saṃriṇīthaḥ |
 athā yuvāmidahvayat
 purandhirāghachataṃ sīm
 vṛṣaṇāvavobhiḥ ||
 adhenuṃ dasrā staryāṃ
 viśaktāmapinvataṃ śayave aśvināghām
 |
 yuvaṃ śacībhirvimadāya jāyāṃ
 nyūhathuḥ purumitrasya yoṣām ||
 yavaṃ vṛkeṇāśvinā vapanteṣaṃ
 duhantā manuṣāya dasrā |
 abhi dasyuṃ bakureṇā dhamantoru
 jyotiścakrathurāryāya ||
 ātharvaṇāyāśvinā dadhīce.āsvyaṃ śiraḥ
 pratyairayatam |
 sa vāṃ madhu pra vocad ṛtāyan
 tvāṣṭraṃ yad dasrāvapikakṣyaṃ vām ||
 sadā kavī sumatimā cake vāṃ viśvā
 dhiyo aśvinā prāvataṃ me |
 asme rayiṃ nāsatyā
 bṛhantamapatyasācaṃ śrutyāṃ
 rarāthām ||
 hiraṇyahastamaśvinā rarāṇā putraṃ
 narā vadhrimatyā adattam |
 tridhā ha śyāvamaśvinā
 vikastamuḥjīvasa airayataṃsudānū ||
 etāni vāmaśvinā vīryāṇi pra
 pūrvyāṇyāyavo.avocan |
 brahmakṛṇvanto vṛṣaṇā yuvabhyāṃ
 suvīrāso vidathamā vadema ||

HYMN CXVII

Asvins

1. ASVINS, your ancient priest invites
you hither to gladden you with draughts
of meath of Soma.

Our gift is on the grass, our song
apportioned: with food and strength
come hither, O Nasatyas.

2 That car of yours, swifter than
thought, O Asvins, which drawn by
brave steeds cometh to the people,
Whereon ye seek the dwelling of the
pious,--come ye thereon to our abode, O
Heroes.

3 Ye freed sage Atri, whom the Five
Tribes honoured, from the strait pit, ye
Heroes with his people,
Baffling the guiles of the malignant
Dasyu, repelling them, ye Mighty in
succession.

4 Rebha the sage, ye mighty Heroes,
Asvins! whom, like a horse, vile men
had sunk in water,--

Him, wounded, with your wondrous
power ye rescued: your exploits of old
time endure for ever.

5 Ye brought forth Vandana, ye
Wonder-Workers, for triumph, like fair
gold that hath been buried,
Like one who slumbered in destruction's
bosom, or like the Sun when dwelling in
the darkness.

6 Kaksivan, Pajra's son, must laud that
exploit of yours, Nasatyas, Heroes, ye
who wander!

When from the hoof of your strong
horse ye showered a hundred jars of
honey for the people.

7 To Krsna's son, to Visvaka who
praised you, O Heroes, ye restored his
son Visnapu.

To Ghosa, living in her father's
dwelling, stricken in years, ye gave a
husband, Asvins.

8 Rusati, of the mighty people, Asvins,
ye gave to Syava of the line of Kanva.
This deed of yours, ye Strong Ones

should be published, that ye gave glory
to the son of Nrsad.

9 O Asvins, wearing many forms at
pleasure, on Pedu ye bestowed a fleet-
foot courser,

Strong, winner of a thousand spoils,
resistless the serpent slayer, glorious,
triumphant.

10 These glorious things are yours, ye
Bounteous Givers; prayer, praise in both
worlds are your habitation.

O Asvins, when the sons of Pajra call
you, send strength with nourishment to
him who knoweth.

11 Hymned with the reverence of a son,
O Asvins ye Swift Ones giving booty to
the singer,

Glorified by Agastya with devotion,
established Vispala again, Nasatyas.

12 Ye Sons of Heaven, ye Mighty,
whither went ye, sought ye, for his fair
praise the home of Kavya.

When, like a pitcher full of gold, O
Asvins, on the tenth day ye lifted up the
buried?

13 Ye with the aid of your great powers,
O Asvins, restored to youth the ancient
man Cyavana.

The Daughter of the Sun with all her
glory, O ye Nasatyas, chose your car to
bear her.

14 Ye, ever-youthful Ones, again
remembered Tugra, according to your
ancient manner:

With horses brown of hue that flew with
swift wings ye brought back Bhujyu
from the sea of billows.

15 The son of Tugra had invoked you,
Asvins; borne on he went uninjured
through the ocean.

Ye with your chariot swift as thought,
well-harnessed, carried him off, O
Mighty Ones, to safety.

16 The quail had invoked you, O
Asvins, when from the wolf's devouring
jaws ye freed her.

With conquering car ye cleft the
mountain's ridges: the offspring of
Visvac ye killed with poison.

17 He whom for furnishing a hundred

wethers to the she-wolf, his wicked
father blinded,--
To him, Rjrasva, gave ye eyes, O
Asvins; light to the blind ye sent for
perfect vision.
18 To bring the blind man joy thus cried
the she-wolf: O Asvins, O ye Mighty
Ones, O Heroes,
For me Rjrasva, like a youthful lover,
hath. cut piecemeal one and a hundred
wethers.
19 Great and weal-giving is your aid, O
Asvins, ye, objects of all thought, made
whole the cripple.
Purandhi also for this cause invoked
you, and ye, O mighty, came to her with
succours.
20 Ye, Wonder-Workers, filled with
milk for Sayu the milkless cow,
emaciated, barren;
And by your powers the child of
Purumitra ye brought to Vimada to be
his consort.
21 Ploughing and sowing barley, O ye
Asvins, milking out food for men, ye
Wonder-Workers,
Blasting away the Dasyu with your
trumpet, ye gave far-spreading light
unto the Arya.
22 Ye brought the horse's head, Asvins,
and gave it unto Dadhyac the offspring
of Atharvan.
True, he revealed to you, O Wonder-
Workers, sweet Soma, Tvastar's secret,
as your girdle.
23 O Sages, evermore I crave your
favour: be gracious unto all my prayers,
O Asvins.
Grant me, Nasatyas, riches in
abundance, wealth famous and
accompanied with children.
24 With liberal bounty to the weakling's
consorts ye, Heroes, gave a son
Hiranyahasta;
And Syava, cut into three several
pieces, ye brought to life again, O
bounteous Asvins.
25 These your heroic exploits, O ye
Asvins, done in the days. of old, have
men related.

May we, addressing prayer to you, ye
Mighty, speak with brave sons about us
to the synod.

Hymn 118

आ वां रथो अश्विना शयेनपत्वा सुम्नीकः
सववान यात्वर्वा ।
यो मर्त्यस्य मनसो जवीयान तरिवन्धुरो
वर्षणा वातरंहाः ॥
तरिवन्धुरेण तरिद्रता रथेन तरिचक्रेण
सुद्रता यातमर्वाक ।
पिन्वतं गा जिन्वतमर्वतो नो
वर्धयतमश्विना वीरमस्मे ॥
परवद्यामना सुद्रता रथेन दस्राविमं शर्णुतं
शलोकमद्रेः ।
किमङ्ग वां परत्यवर्ति
गमिष्ठाहुर्विप्रासोश्विना पुराजाः ॥
आ वां शयेनासो अश्विना वहन्तु रथे
युक्तास आशवः पतंगाः ।
ये असुरो दिव्यासो न गर्धा अभि परयो
नासत्या वहन्ति ॥
आ वां रथं युवतिस्तिष्ठदत्र जुष्ट्वी नरा
दुहितासूर्यस्य ।
परि वामश्वा वपुषः पतंगा वयो
वहन्त्वुरुषा अभीके ॥
उद वन्दनमैरतं दंसनाभिरुद रेभं दस्रा
वर्षणा शचीभिः ।
निष टौग्यं पारयथः समुद्रात पुनश्च्यवानं
चक्रथुर्युवानम ॥
युवमत्रये.अवनीताय
तसमूर्जमोमानमश्विनावधत्तम ।
युवं कण्वायापिरिप्ताय चक्षुः परत्यधत्तं
सुष्टुतिं जुजुषाणा ॥
युवं धेनुं शयवे नाधितायापिन्वतमश्विना
पूर्व्याय ।

अमुञ्चतं वर्तिकामंहसो निः परति जडघां
 विशपलाया अधत्तम ॥
 युवं शवेतं पेदव
 इन्द्रजूतमहिहनमश्विनादत्तमश्वम ।
 जोहूत्रमर्यो अभिभूतिमुग्रं सहस्रसां वर्षणं
 वीड्वडगम ॥
 ता वां नरा स्ववसे सुजाता हवामहे
 अश्विना नाधमानाः ।
 आ न उप वसुमता रथेन गिरो जुसाना
 सुविताय यातम ॥
 आ शयेनस्य जवसा नूतनेनास्मे यातं
 नासत्या सजोषाः ।
 हवे हि वामश्विना रातहव्यः शश्वत्तमाया
 उषसो वयुष्टौ ॥

ā vām ratho āsvinā śyenapatvā
 sumṛṭīkaḥ svavān yātvarvām ।
 yo martyasya manaso javīyān
 trivandhuro vṛṣaṇā vātaramhāḥ ॥
 trivandhureṇa trivṛtā rathena tricakreṇa
 suvṛtā yātamavāk ।
 pinvataṃ ghā jinvatamarvato no
 vardhayatamaśvinā vīramasme ॥
 pravadyāmanā suvṛtā rathena
 dasrāvimaṃ śṛṇutaṃ ślokamadreḥ ।
 kimaṅgha vām pratyavartiṃ
 ghamiṣṭhāhurviprāsoaśvinā purājāḥ ॥
 ā vām śyenāso āsvinā vahantu rathe
 yuktāsa āśavaḥ patamghāḥ ।
 ye apturo divyāso na ghr̥dhrā abhi prayo
 nāsatyā vahanti ॥
 ā vām ratham yuvatistiṣṭhadatra juṣṭvī
 narā duhitāsūryasya ।
 pari vāmaśvā vapuṣaḥ patamghā vayo
 vahantvaruṣā abhīke ॥
 ud vandanamairataṃ daṃsanābhirud
 rebham dasrā vṛṣaṇā śacībhiḥ ।
 niṣ ṭaughryaṃ pārayathaḥ samudrāt
 punaścyavānaṃ cakrathuryuvānam ॥
 yuvamatraye.avanītāya
 taptamūrjamomānamaśvināvadhattam ।
 yuvaṃ kaṇvāyāpiriptāya cakṣuḥ
 pratyadhataṃ suṣṭutiṃ jujuṣāṇā ॥

yuvaṃ dhenuṃ śayave
 nādhitāyāpinvatamaśvinā pūrvyāya ।
 amuñcataṃ vartikāmaṃhaso niḥ prati
 jaṅghāṃ viśpalāyā adhattam ॥
 yuvaṃ śvetaṃ pedava
 indrajūtamahihanamaśvinādattamaśvam
 ।
 johūtramaryo abhibhūtimughraṃ
 sahasrasām vṛṣaṇaṃ vīdvaṅgham ॥
 tā vām narā svavase sujātā havāmahe
 āsvinā nādhamānāḥ ।
 ā na upa vasumatā rathena ghiro jusānā
 suvitāya yātam ॥
 ā śyenasya javasā nūtanenāsme yātam
 nāsatyā sajoṣāḥ ।
 have hi vāmaśvinā rātahavyaḥ
 śaśvattamāyā uṣaso vyuṣṭau ॥

HYMN CXVIII

Asvins

1. FLYING, with falcons, may your chariot, Asvins, most gracious, bringing friendly help, come hither,--
 Your chariot, swifter than the mind of mortal, fleet as the wind, three-seated O ye Mighty.
- 2 Come to us with your chariot triple seated, three-wheeled, of triple form, that rolleth lightly.
 Fill full our cows, give mettle to our horses, and make each hero son grow strong, O Asvins.
- 3 With your well-rolling car, descending swiftly, hear this the press-stone's song, ye Wonder-Workers.
 How then have ancient sages said, O Asvins, that ye most swiftly come to stay affliction?
- 4 O Asvins, let your falcons bear you hither, yoked to your chariot, swift, with flying pinions,
 Which, ever active, like the airy eagles, carry you, O Nasatyas, to the banquet.
- 5 The youthful Daughter of the Sun, delighting in you, ascended there your

chariot, Heroes.

Borne on their swift wings let your
beauteous horses, your birds of ruddy
hue, convey you near us.

6 Ye raised up Vandana, strong
Wonder-Workers! with great might, and
with power ye rescued Rebha.
From out the sea ye saved the son of
Tugra, and gave his youth again unto
Cyavana.

7 To Atri, cast down to the fire that
scorched him, ye gave, O Asvins,
strengthening food and favour.
Accepting his fair praises with approval,
ye gave his eyes again to blinded
Kanva.

8 For ancient Sayu in his sore affliction
ye caused his cow to swell with milk, O
Asvins.

The quail from her great misery ye
delivered, and a new leg for Vispala
provided.

9 A white horse, Asvins, ye bestowed
on Pedu, a serpent-slaying steed sent
down by Indra,

Loud-neighing, conquering the foe,
high-mettled, firm-limbed and vigorous,
winning thousand treasures.

10 Such as ye are, O nobly born, O
Heroes, we in our trouble call on you
for succour.

Accepting these our songs, for our
wellbeing come to us on your chariot
treasure-laden.

11 Come unto us combined in love,
Nasatyas come with the fresh swift
vigour of the falcon.

Bearing oblations I invoke you, Asvins,
at the first break of everlasting morning.

Hymn 119

आ वां रथं पुरुमायं मनोजुवं जीराश्वं
यज्ञियं जीवसे हुवे ।
सहस्रकेतुं वनिनं शतद्वसुं शरुष्टीवानं
वरिवोधामभि परयः ॥

ऊर्ध्वा धीतिः परत्यस्य परयामन्यधायि

शस्मन समयन्त आ दिशः ।

सवदामि घर्मं परति यन्त्यूतय आ
वामूर्जानी रथमश्विनारुहत ॥

सं यन मिथः पस्पधानासो अगमत शुभे
मखा अमिता जायवो रणे ।

युवोरह परवणे चेकिते रथो यदश्विना
वहतः सूरिमा वरम ॥

युवं भुज्युं भुरमाणं विभिर्गतं
सवयुक्तिभिर्निवहन्ता पिभ्य आ ।
यासिष्टं वर्तिर्षणा विजेन्यं दिवोदासाय
महि चेति वामवः ॥

युवोरश्विना वपुषे युवायुजं रथं वाणी
येमतुरस्य शर्ध्यम ।

आ वां पतित्वं सख्याय जग्मुषी
योषाट्णीतजेन्या युवां पती ॥

युवं रेभं परिषूतेरुष्यथो हिमेन घर्मं
परितप्तमत्रये ।

युवं शयोरवसं पिप्यथुर्गवि पर दीर्घेण
वन्दनस्तार्यायुषा ॥

युवं वन्दनं निर्त्तं जरण्यया रथं न दस्त्रा
करणा समिन्वथः ।

कषेत्रादा विप्रं जनथो विपन्यया पर
वामत्र विधते दंसना भुवत ॥

अगच्छतं कर्पमाणं परावति पितुः सवस्य
तयजसा निबाधितम ।

सवर्वतीरित ऊतीर्युवोरह चित्रा अभीके
अभवन्नभिष्टयः ॥

उत सया वां मधुमन मक्षिकारपन मदे
सोमस्यौशिजो हुवन्यति ।

युवं दधीचो मन आ विवासथो.अथा शिरः
परति वामश्व्यं वदत ॥

युवं पेदवे पुरुवारमश्विना सप्रधां शवेतं
तरुतारन्दुवस्यथः ।

शर्यैरभियुं पतनासु दुष्टं चक्रत्यमिन्द्रमिव
चर्षणीसहम ॥

ā vāṃ ratham purumāyam manojuvam
jīrāsvam yajñiyam jīvase huve |
sahasraketum vaninam śatadvasum
śruṣṭivānam varivodhāmabhi prayah ||
ūrdhvā dhītiḥ pratyasya
prayāmanyadhāyi śasman samayanta ā
diśah |
svadāmi gharmaṃ prati yantyūtaya ā
vāmūrjānī rathamaśvināruhat ||
sam yan mithah pasprdhānāso aghmata
śubhe makhā amitā jāyavo raṇe |
yuvoraha pravaṇe cekite ratho
yadaśvinā vahathaḥ sūrimā varam ||
yuvaṃ bhujyūṃ bhuramāṇam
vibhirghataṃ svayuktibhīrnivahantā
pitṛbhya ā |
yāsiṣṭam vartirvr̥ṣaṇā vijenyaṃ
divodāsāya mahi ceti vāmavaḥ ||
yuvoraśvinā vapuṣe yuvāyujaṃ ratham
vāṇī yematurasya śardhyam |
ā vāṃ patitvaṃ sakhyāya jaghmuṣī
yośāvṛṇītajenyā yuvāṃ patī ||
yuvaṃ rebhaṃ pariśūteruruṣyatho
himena gharmaṃ paritaptamatraye |
yuvaṃ śayoravaṣaṃ pipyathurghavi pra
dīrghena vandanastāryāyuṣā ||
yuvaṃ vandanaṃ nirṛtaṃ jaraṇyayā
ratham na dasrā karaṇā saminvathaḥ |
kṣetrādā vipraṃ janatho vipanyayā pra
vāmatra vidhate daṃsanā bhuvat ||
aghachataṃ kṛpamāṇam parāvati pituḥ
svasya tyajasā nibādhitam |
svarvatīrita ūtīryuvoraha citrā abhīke
abhavannabhiṣṭayaḥ ||
uta syā vāṃ madhuman makṣikārapan
made somasyauśijo huvanyati |
yuvaṃ dadhīco mana ā vivāsatho.athā
śirah prati vāmaśvyam vadat ||
yuvaṃ pedave puruvāramaśvinā
sprdhāṃ śvetam tarutāranduvasyathah |
śaryairabhidyum pṛtanāsu duṣṭaram
carkṛtyamindramiva carṣaṇīsaham ||

HYMN CXIX

Asvins

1. HITHER, that I may live, I call unto
the feast your wondrous car, thought-
swift, borne on by rapid steeds.
With thousand banners, hundred
treasures, pouring gifts, promptly
obedient, bestowing ample room.
- 2 Even as it moveth near my hymn is
lifted up, and all the regions come
together to sing praise.
I sweeten the oblations; now the helpers
come. Urjani hath, O Asvins, mounted
on your car.
- 3 When striving man with man for glory
they have met, brisk, measureless, eager
for victory in fight,
Then verily your car is seen upon the
slope when ye, O Asvins, bring some
choice boon to the prince.
- 4 Ye came to Bhujyu while he struggled
in the flood, with flying birds, self-
yoked, ye bore him to his sires.
Ye went to the far-distant home, O
Mighty Ones; and famed is your great
aid to Divodisa given.
- 5 Asvins, the car which you had yoked
for glorious show your own two voices
urged directed to its goal.
Then she who came for friendship,
Maid of noble birth, elected you as
Husbands, you to be her Lords.
- 6 Rebha ye saved from tyranny; for
Atri's sake ye quenched with cold the
fiery pit that compassed him.
Ye made the cow of Sayu stream
refreshing milk, and Vandana was
holpen to extended life.
- 7 Doers of marvels, skilful workers, ye
restored Vandana, like a car, worn out
with length of days.
From earth ye brought the sage to life in
wondrous mode; be your great deeds
done here for him who honours you.
- 8 Ye went to him who mourned in a far
distant place, him who was left forlorn
by treachery of his sire.

Rich with the light of heaven was then
the help ye gave, and marvellous your
succour when ye stood by him.
9 To you in praise of sweetness sang the
honey-bee: Ausija calleth you in Soma's
rapturous joy.
Ye drew unto yourselves the spirit of
Dadhyac, and then the horse's head
uttered his words to you.
10 A horse did ye provide for Pedu,
excellent, white, O ye Asvins,
conqueror of combatants,
Invincible in war by arrows, seeking
heaven worthy of fame, like Indra,
vanquisher of men.

Hymn 120

का राधद धोत्राश्विना वां को वां जोष
उभयोः ।
कथा विधात्यप्रचेताः ॥
विद्वांसाविद दुरः पर्छेदविद्वानित्थापरो
अचेताः ।
नू चिन नु मर्ते अक्रौ ॥
ता विद्वांसा हवामहे वां ता नो विद्वांसा
मन्म वोचेतमय ।
परार्चद दयमानो युवाकुः ॥
वि पर्छामि पाक्या न देवान
वषट्क्रतस्याद्भुतस्य दस्रा ।
पातं च सद्यसो युवं च रभ्यसो नः ॥
पर या घोषे भर्गवाणे न शोभे यया वाचा
यजति पज्जियो वाम ।
परैषयुर्न विद्वान ॥
शरुतं गायत्रं तकवानस्याहं चिद धि
रिरेभाश्विना वाम ।
आक्षी शुभस पती दन ॥
युवं हयास्तं महो रन युवं वा यन
निरततंसतम ।
तानो वसू सुगोपा सयातं पातं नो

वर्कादघायोः ॥
मा कस्मै धातमभ्यमित्रिणे नो माकुत्रा नो
गर्हेभ्यो धेनवो गुः ।
सतनाभुजो अशिथीः ॥
दुहीयन मित्रधितये युवाकु राये च नो
मिमीतं वाजवत्यै ।
इषे च नो मिमीतं धेनुमत्यै ॥
अश्विनोरसनं रथमनशं वाजिनावतोः ।
तेनाहं भूरि चाकन ॥
अयं समह मा तनूह्याते जनाननु ।
सोमपेयं सुखो रथः ॥
अध सवप्नस्य निर्विदे.अभुञ्जतश्च रेवतः
|
उभा ता बसि नश्यतः ॥
kā rādhad dhotrāśvinā vām ko vām joṣa
ubhayoḥ ।
kathā vidhātyapracetāḥ ॥
vidvāṃsāvid durāḥ
pṛchedavidvānitthāparo acetāḥ ।
nū cin nu marte akrau ॥
tā vidvāṃsā havāmahe vām tā no
vidvāṃsā manma vocetamadya ।
prārcad dayamāno yuvākuḥ ॥
vi pṛchāmi pākya na devān
vaṣaṭkṛtasyādbhutasya dasrā ।
pātaṃ ca sahyaso yuvaṃ ca rabhyaso
naḥ ॥
pra yā ghoṣe bhr̥ghavāṇe na śobhe yayā
vācā yajati pajriyo vām ।
praiṣayurna vidvān ॥
śrutaṃ ghāyatraṃ takavānasyāhaṃ cid
dhi r̥irebhāśvinā vām ।
ākṣī śubhas patī dan ॥
yuvaṃ hyāstaṃ maho ran yuvaṃ vā
yan niratataṃsatam ।
tāno vasū sughopā syātaṃ pātaṃ no
vṛkādaghāyoḥ ॥
mā kasmai dhātamabhyamitriṇe no
mākutṛa no ghr̥hebhyo dhenavo ghuḥ ।
stanābhujō aśiśvīḥ ॥
duhīyan mitradhitaye yuvāku rāye ca no
mimītaṃ vājavatyai ।
iṣe ca no mimītaṃ dhenumatyai ॥

aśvinorasanam rathamanaśvam
 vājināvatoḥ |
 tenāham bhūri cākana ||
 ayam samaha mā tanūhyāte janānanu |
 somapeyam sukho rathaḥ ||
 adha svapnasya nirvide.abhuñjataśca
 revataḥ |
 ubhā tā basri naśyataḥ ||

HYMN CXX

Asvins

1. ASVINS, what praise may win your
 grace? Who may be pleasing to you
 both?
 How shall the ignorant worship you?
- 2 Here let the ignorant ask the means of
 you who know--for none beside you
 knoweth aught--
 Not of a spiritless mortal man.
- 3 Such as ye: are, all-wise, we call you.
 Ye wise, declare to us this day accepted
 prayer.
 Loving you well your servant lauds you.
- 4 Simply, ye Mighty Ones, I ask the
 Gods of that wondrous oblation
 hallowed by the mystic word.
 Save us from what is stronger, fiercer
 than ourselves.
- 5 Forth go the hymn that shone in
 Ghosa Bhrgu's like, the song wherewith
 the son of Pajra worships you,
 Like some wise minister.
- 6 Hear ye the song of him who hastens
 speedily. O Asvins, I am he who sang
 your praise.
 Hither, ye Lords of Splendour, hither
 turn your eyes.
- 7 For ye were ever nigh to deal forth
 ample wealth, to give the wealth that ye
 had gathered up.
 As such, ye Vasus, guard us well, and
 keep us safely from the wicked wolf.
- 8 Give us not up to any man who hateth
 us, nor let our milch-cows stray, whose
 udders give us food,
 Far from our homes without their

calves.

- 9 May they who love you gain you for
 their Friends. Prepare ye us for
 opulence with strengthening food,
 Prepare us for the food that floweth
 from our cows
- 10 I have obtained the horseless car of
 Asvins rich in sacrifice,
 And I am well content therewith.
- 11 May it convey me evermore: may
 the light chariot pass from men
 To men unto the Soma draught.
- 12 It holdeth slumber in contempt. and
 the rich who enjoyeth not:
 Both vanish quickly and are lost.

Hymn 121

- कदित्था नूनः पात्रं देवयतां शरवद गिरो
 अङ्गिरसां तुरण्यन ।
 पर यदानङ्ग विश आ हर्म्यस्योरु करंसते
 अध्वरे यजत्रः ॥
 सतम्भीद ध दयां स धरुणं परुषायद
 रभुर्वाजाय दरविणं नरो गोः ।
 अनु सवाजां महिषश्चक्षत वरां मेनामश्वस्य
 परि मातरं गोः ॥
 नक्षद धवमरुणीः पूर्यं राट तुरो
 विशामङ्गिरसामनु दयून ।
 तक्षद वज्रं नियुतं तस्तम्भद दयां
 चतुष्पदे नर्याय दविपादे ॥
 अस्य मदे सवर्यं दा
 रतायापीद्व्रतमुस्त्रियाणामनीकम् ।
 यद ध परसर्गे तरिककुं निवर्तदप दुरुहो
 मानुषस्य दुरो वः ॥
 तुभ्यं पयो यत पितरावनीतां राधः
 सुरेतस्तुरणे भुरण्यू ।
 शुचि यत ते रेक्ण आयजन्त सबर्दुघायाः
 पयौस्त्रियायाः ॥
 अध पर जज्ञे तरणिर्ममतु पर रोच्यस्या

उषसो न सूरः ।
 इन्दुर्येभिराष्ट सवेदुहव्यैः सरुवेण सिञ्चत्र
 जरणाभि धाम ॥
 सविध्मा यद वनधितिरपस्यात सूरौ
 अध्वरे परि रोधना गोः ।
 यद ध परभासि कत्वर्याननु दयूननर्विशे
 पश्चिषेतुराय ॥
 अष्टा महो दिव आदो हरी इह
 दयुम्नासाहमभि योधानौत्सम ।
 हरिं यत ते मन्दिनं दुक्षन वर्धे
 गोरभसमद्रिभिर्वाताप्यम ॥
 तवमायसं परति वर्तयो गोर्दिवो
 अश्मानमुपनीतं रभ्वा ।
 कुत्साय यत्र पुरुहूत वन्वञ्छुष्णमनन्तैः
 परियासि वर्धैः ॥
 पुरा यत सूरस्तमसो अपीतेस्तमद्रिवः
 फलिगं हेतिमस्य ।
 शुष्णस्य चित परिहितं यदोजो दिवस परि
 सुग्रथितं तदादः ॥
 अनु तवा मही पाजसी अचक्रे दयावाक्षामा
 मदतामिन्द्र कर्मन ।
 तवं वर्त्रमाशयानं सिरासु महो वज्रेण
 सिष्वपोवराहुम ॥
 तवमिन्द्र नर्यो यानवो नृन तिष्ठा वातस्य
 सुयुजो वहिष्ठान ।
 यं ते काव्य उशना मन्दिनं दाद वर्त्रहणं
 पार्यं ततक्ष वज्रम ॥
 तवं सूरौ हरितो रामयो नृन
 भरच्चक्रमेतशो नायमिन्द्र ।
 परास्य पारं नवतिं नाव्यानामपि
 कर्तमवर्तयोऽयज्यून ॥
 तवं नो अस्या इन्द्र दुर्हणायाः पाहि
 वज्रिवो दुरितादभीके ।
 पर नो वाजान रथ्यो अश्वबुध्यानिषे

यन्धि शरवसे सून्तायै ॥
 मा सा ते अस्मत सुमतिर्वि दसद
 वाजप्रमहः समिषो वरन्त ।
 आ नो भज मघवन गोष्वर्यो मंहिष्ठास्ते
 सधमादः सयाम ॥
 kaditthā nñh pātraṃ devayatāṃ śravat
 ghiro aṅghirasāṃ turaṇyan ।
 pra yadānaḍ viśa ā harmyasyoru
 kraṃsate adhvare yajatraḥ ॥
 stambhīd dha dyāṃ sa dharuṇaṃ
 pruṣāyad ṛbhurvājāya draviṇaṃ naro
 ghoḥ ।
 anu svājāṃ mahiṣaścakṣata vrāṃ
 menāmaśvasya pari mātaraṃ ghoḥ ॥
 nakṣad dhavamaruṇīḥ pūrvaṃ rāṭ turo
 viśāmaṅghirasāmanu dyūn ।
 takṣad vajraṃ niyutaṃ tastambhad
 dyāṃ catuṣpade naryāya dvipāde ॥
 asya made svaryaṃ dā
 ṛtāyāpīvr̥tamusriyāṇāmanīkam ।
 yad dha prasarghe trikakuṃ nivartadapa
 druho mānuṣasya duro vaḥ ॥
 tubhyaṃ payo yat pitarāvanītāṃ rādhaḥ
 suretasturaṇe bhuraṇyū ।
 śuci yat te rekṇa āyajanta
 sabardughāyāḥ payausriyāyāḥ ॥
 adha pra jajñe taraṇirmamattu pra
 rocyasyā uṣaso na sūraḥ ।
 induryebhirāṣṭa sveduhavyaiḥ sruveṇa
 siñcañ jaraṇābhi dhāma ॥
 svidhmā yad vanadhitirapasyāt sūro
 adhvare pari rodhanā ghoḥ ।
 yad dha prabhāsi kṛtvyananu
 dyūnanarviśe paśviṣeturāya ॥
 aṣṭa maho diva ādo harī iha
 dyumnāsāhamabhi yodhānautsam ।
 hariṃ yat te mandinaṃ dukṣan vṛdhe
 ghorabhasamadribhivātāpyam ॥
 tvamāyasaṃ prati vartayo ghordivo
 aśmānamupanītaṃ ṛbhva ।
 kutsāya yatra puruhūta
 vanvañchuṣṇamanantaiḥ pariyāsi
 vadhaiḥ ॥
 purā yat sūrastamaso apītestamadriṇaḥ
 phalighaṃ hetimasya ।

śuṣṇasya cit parihitaṃ yadojo divas pari
 sughrathitaṃ tadādaḥ ||
 anu tvā mahī pājasī acakre dyāvākṣāmā
 madatāmindra karman |
 tvaṃ vṛtramāśayānaṃ sirāsu maho
 vajreṇa siṣvapovarāhum ||
 tvamindra naryo yānavo nṛṇ tiṣṭhā
 vātasya suyujo vahiṣṭhān |
 yaṃ te kāvya uśanā mandinaṃ dād
 vṛtrahaṇaṃ pāryaṃ tatakṣa vajram ||
 tvaṃ sūro harito rāmāyo nṛṇ
 bharaccakrametaśo nāyamindra |
 prāsya pāraṃ navatiṃ nāvyanāmapī
 kartamavartayo'yajyūn ||
 tvaṃ no asyā indra durhaṇāyāḥ pāhi
 vajrivo duritādabhīke |
 pra no vājān rathyo aśvabudhyāniṣe
 yandhi śravase sūnṛtāyai ||
 mā sā te asmat sumatirvi dasad
 vājapramahaḥ samīṣo varanta |
 ā no bhaja maghavan ghoṣvāryo
 maṃhiṣṭhāste sadhamādaḥ syāma ||

HYMN CXXI

Indra

1. WHEN Will men's guardians hasting
 hear with favour the song of Angiras's
 pious
 children?

When to the people of the home he
 cometh he strideth to the sacrifice, the
 Holy.

2 He stablished heaven; he poured forth,
 skilful worker, the wealth of kine, for
 strength, that nurtures heroes.

The Mighty One his self-born host
 regarded, the horse's mate, the mother
 of the heifer.

3 Lord of red dawns, he came
 victorious, daily to the Angirases'
 former invocation.

His bolt and team hath he prepared, and
 stablished the heaven for quadrupeds
 and men two-footed.

4 In joy of this thou didst restore, for
 worship, the lowing company of hidden

cattle.

When the three-pointed one descends
 with onslaught he opens wide the doors
 that cause man trouble.

5 Thine is that milk which thy swift-
 moving Parents brought down, a
 strengthening genial gift for conquest;
 When the pure treasure unto thee they
 offered, the milk shed from the cow
 who streameth nectar.

6 There is he born. May the Swift give
 us rapture, and like the Sun shine forth
 from yonder dawning,

Indu, even us who drank, whose toils
 are offerings, poured from the spoon,
 with praise, upon the altar.

7 When the wood-pile, made of good
 logs, is ready, at the Sun's worship to
 bind fast the Bullock,

Then when thou shinest forth through
 days of action for the Car-borne, the
 Swift, the Cattle-seeker.

8 Eight steeds thou broughtest down
 from mighty heaven, when fighting for
 the well that giveth splendour,
 That men might press with stones the
 gladdening yellow, strengthened with
 milk, fermenting, to exalt thee.

9 Thou hurledst forth from heaven the
 iron missile, brought by the Skilful,
 from the sling of leather,
 When thou, O Much-invoked, assisting
 Kutsa with endless deadly darts didst
 compass Susna.

10 Bolt-armed, ere darkness overtook
 the sunlight, thou castest at the veiling
 cloud thy weapon,

Thou rentest, out of heaven, though
 firmly knotted, the might of Susna that
 was thrown around him.

11 The mighty Heaven and Earth, those
 bright expanses that have no wheels,
 joyed, Indra, at thine exploit.

Vrtra, the boar who lay amid the waters,
 to sleep thou sentest with thy mighty
 thunder.

12 Mount Indra, lover of the men thou
 guardest, the well-yoked horses of the
 wind, best bearers.

The bolt which Kavya Usana erst gave

thee, strong, gladdening, Vrtra-slaying,
hath he fashioned.

13 The strong Bay Horses of the Sun
thou stayedst: this Etasa drew not the
wheel, O Indra.

Casting them forth beyond the ninety
rivers thou dravest down into the pit the
godless.

14 Indra, preserve thou us from this
affliction Thunder-armed, save us from
the misery near us.

Vouchsafe us affluence in chariots,
founded on horses, for our food and
fame and gladness.

15 Never may this thy loving-kindness
fail us; mighty in strength, may
plenteous food surround us.

Maghavan, make us share the foeman's
cattle: may we be thy most liberal feast
companions.

Hymn 122

पर वः पान्तं रघुमन्यवो.अन्धो यज्ञं
रुद्राय मीळ्हुषे भरद्वम ।
दिवो अस्तोष्यसुरस्य वीरैरिषुध्येव मरुतो
रोदस्योः ॥

पत्नीव पूर्वहूतिं वाद्रध्या उषासानक्ता
पुरुधा विदाने ।
सतरीर नात्कं वयुतं वसाना सूर्यस्य
शरिया सुद्रशी हिरण्यैः ॥
ममत्तु नः परिज्मा वसर्हा ममत्तु वातो
अपां वर्षण्वान ।
शिशीतमिन्द्रापर्वता युवं नस्तन नो विश्वे
वरिवस्यन्तुदेवाः ॥

उत तया मे यशसा शवेतनायै वयन्ता
पान्तौशिजो हुवध्यै ।

पर वो नपातमपां कर्णुध्वं पर मातरा
रास्पिनस्यायोः ॥

आ वो रुवण्युमौशिजो हुवध्यै घोषेव
शंसमर्जुनस्य नंशे ।

पर वः पूष्णे दावन आनछा वोचेय
वसुतातिमग्नेः ॥
शरुतं मे मित्रावरुणा हवेमोत शरुतं सद्ने
विश्वतः सीम ।
शरोतु नः शरोतुरातिः सुश्रोतुः सुक्षेत्रा
सिन्धुरद्भिः ॥
सतुषे सा वां वरुण मित्र रातिर्गवां शता
पक्ष्यामेषु पञ्चे ।
शरुतरथे परियरथे दधानाः सद्यः
पुष्टिंनिरुन्धानासो अग्मन ॥
अस्य सतुषे महिमघस्य राधः सचा
सनेम नहुषः सुवीराः ।
जनो यः पञ्चेभ्यो वाजिनीवानश्वावतो
रथिनो मह्यं सूरिः ॥
जनो यो मित्रावरुणावभिधुगपो न वां
सुनोत्यक्ष्णयाधुक ।
सवयं स यक्ष्मं हर्दये निधत्त आप यदीं
होत्राभिर्त्तावा ॥
स वराधतो नहुषो दंसुजूतः शर्धस्तरो नरां
गूर्तश्रवाः ।
विरुष्टरातिर्याति बाळ्हस्त्वा विश्वासु पत्सु
सदमिच्छूरः ॥
अध गमन्ता नहुषो हवं सूरैः शरोता
राजानो अमृतस्य मन्द्राः ।
नभोजुवो यन निरवस्य राधः परशस्तये
महिनारथवते ॥
एतं शर्धं धाम यस्य सूरैरित्यवोचन
दशतयस्य नंशे ।
दयुम्नानि येषु वसुताती रारन विश्वे
सन्वन्तु परभ्येषु वाजम ॥
मन्दामहे दशतयस्य धासेर्द्विर्यत पञ्च
बिभ्रतो यन्त्यन्ना ।
किमिष्टाश्च इष्टरश्मिरेत
ईशानासस्तरुषर्ज्जते नृन ॥

हिरण्यकर्णं मणिग्रीवमर्णस्तन नो विश्वे
 वरिवस्यन्तु देवाः ।
 अर्यो गिरः सद्य आ
 जग्मुषीरोस्त्राश्चाकन्तूभयेष्वस्मे ॥
 चत्वारो मा मशर्शारस्य शिश्वस्त्रयो राज्ञ
 आयवसस्यजिष्णोः ।
 रथो वां मित्रावरुणा दीर्घा]पसाः
 सयूमगभस्तिः सूरौ नाद्यौत ॥
 pra vaḥ pāntaṃ raghumanyavo.andho
 yajñaṃ rudrāya mīlhuṣe bharadvam |
 divo astoṣyasurasya vīrairīśudhyeva
 maruto rodasyoḥ ॥
 patnīva pūrvahūtiṃ vāvṛdhadyā
 uśāsānaktā purudhā vidāne |
 starīr nātkaṃ vyutaṃ vasānā sūryasya
 śriyā sudṛśī hiraṇyaiḥ ॥
 mamattu naḥ parijmā vasarhā mamattu
 vāto apāṃ vr̥ṣaṇvān |
 śiśītaminḍrāparvatā yuvaṃ nastaṃ no
 viśve varivasyantudevāḥ ॥
 uta tyā me yaśasā śvetanāyai vyantā
 pāntauśijo huvadhyai |
 pra vo napātamaṃ kṛṇudhvam pra
 mātaraḥ rāspinasyāyoh ॥
 ā vo ruvaṇyumaśijo huvadhyai
 ghoṣeva śaṃsamarjunasya naṃśe |
 pra vaḥ pūṣṇe dāvana ānachā voceya
 vasutātimaghneḥ ॥
 śrutaṃ me mitrāvaruṇā havemota
 śrutaṃ sadane viśvataḥ sīm |
 śrotu naḥ śroturātīḥ suśrotuḥ sukṣetrā
 sindhuradbhiḥ ॥
 stuṣe sā vām varuṇa mitra rātirghavām
 śatā pr̥kṣayāmeṣu pajre |
 śrutarathe priyarathe dadhānāḥ sadyaḥ
 puṣṭimnirundhānāso aghman ॥
 asya stuṣe mahimaghasya rādhaḥ sacā
 sanema nahuṣaḥ suvīrāḥ |
 jano yaḥ pajrebhyo vājinīvānaśvāvato
 rathino mahyaṃ sūriḥ ॥
 jano yo mitrāvaruṇāvabhidhrughapo na
 vām sunotyakṣṇayādhruk |
 svayaṃ sa yakṣmaṃ hr̥daye ni dhatta
 āpa yadīm hotrābhīrītāvā ॥
 sa vrādhato nahuṣo daṃsujūtaḥ

śardhastaro narāṃ ghūrtaśravāḥ |
 visr̥ṣṭarātīryāti bālhasṛtvā viśvāsu pṛtsu
 sadamicchūrah ॥
 adha ghmantā nahuṣo havaṃ sūreḥ
 śrotā rājāno amṛtasya mandrāḥ |
 nabhojuvo yan niravasya rādhaḥ
 praśastaye mahinārathavate ॥
 etaṃ śardhaṃ dhāma yasya
 sūrerityavocan daśatayasya naṃśe |
 dyumnāni yeṣu vasutātī rāran viśve
 sanvantu prabhṛtheṣu vājam ॥
 mandāmahe daśatayasya dhāserdviryat
 pañca bibhrato yantyanā |
 kimiṣṭāśva iṣṭaraśmireta
 īśānāsastaruṣaṇjate nṛṇ ॥
 hiraṇyakarṇaṃ mañighrīvamarṇastan
 no viśve varivasyantu devāḥ |
 aryo ghiraḥ sadya ā
 jaghmuṣīrosrāścākantūbhayeṣvasme ॥
 catvāro mā maśarśārasya śiśvastrayo
 rājña āyavasasyajīṣṇoḥ |
 ratho vām mitrāvaruṇā dīrghā]psāḥ
 syūmaghabhastīḥ sūro nādyaut ॥

HYMN CXXII

Visvedevas

1. SAY, bringing sacrifice to bounteous
 Rudra, This juice for drink to you
 whose wrath is fleeting!
 With Dyaus the Asura's Heroes I have
 lauded the Maruts as with prayer to
 Earth and Heaven.
- 2 Strong to exalt the early invocation
 are Night and Dawn who show with
 varied aspect.
 The Barren clothes her in wide-woven
 raiment, and fair Morn shines with
 Surya's golden splendour.
- 3 Cheer us the Roamer round, who
 strikes at morning, the Wind delight us,
 pourer forth of waters!
 Sharpen our wits, O Parvata and Indra.
 May all the Gods vouchsafe to us this
 favour.
- 4 And Ausija shall call for me that
 famous Pair who enjoy and drink, who

come to brighten.

Set ye the Offspring of the Floods
before you; both Mothers of the Living
One who beameth.

5 For you shall Ausija call him who
thunders, as, to win Arjuna's assent,
cried Ghosa.

I will invoke, that Pusan may be
bounteous to you, the rich munificence
of Agni.

6 Hear, Mitra-Varuna, these mine
invocations, hear them from all men in
the hall of worship.

Giver of famous gifts, kind hearer,
Sindhu who gives fair fields, listen with
all his waters!

7 Praised, Mitra, Varuna! is your gift, a
hundred cows to the Prksayamas and
the Pajra.

Presented by car-famous Priyaratha,
supplying nourishment, they came
directly.

8 Praised is the gift of him the very
wealthy: may we enjoy it, men with
hero children:

His who hath many gifts to give the
Pajras, a chief who makes me rich in
cars and horses.

9 The folk, O Mitra-Varuna, who hate
you, who sinfully hating pour you no
libations,

Lay in their hearts, themselves, a
wasting sickness, whereas the righteous
gaineth all by worship.

10 That man, most puissant,
wondrously urged onward, famed
among heroes, liberal in giving,
Moveth a warrior, evermore undaunted
in all encounters even with the mighty.

11 Come to the man's, the sacrificer's
calling: hear, Kings of Immortality, joy-
givers!

While ye who speed through clouds
decree your bounty largely, for fame, to
him the chariot rider.

12 Vigour will we bestow on that adorer
whose tenfold draught we come to taste,
so spake they.

May all in whom rest splendour and
great riches obtain refreshment in these

sacrifices.

13 We will rejoice to drink the tenfold
present when the twicfive come
bearing sacred viands.

What can he do whose steeds and reins
are choicest? These, the all-potent, urge
brave men to conquest.

14 The sea and all the Deities shall give
us him with the golden ear and neck
bejewelled.

Dawns, hasting to the praises of the
pious, be pleased with us, both offerers
and singers.

15 Four youthful sons of Masarsara vex
me, three, of the king, the conquering
Ayavasa.

Now like the Sun, O Varuna and Mitra,
your car hath shone, long-shaped and
reined with splendour.

Hymn 123

पथं रथो दक्षिणाया अयोज्यैनं देवासो

अमृतासो अस्थुः ।

कर्ष्णादुदस्थादर्या विहायाश्चिकित्सन्ती
मानुषायक्षयाय ॥

पूर्वा विश्वस्माद भुवनादबोधि जयन्ती
वाजं बर्हती सनुत्री ।

उच्चा वयस्यद युवतिः पुनर्भूरोषा अग्न
परथमा पूर्वहूतौ ॥

यदद्य भागं विभजासि नर्भ्य उषो देवि
मर्त्यत्रा सुजाते ।

देवो नो अत्र सविता दमूना अनागसो
वोचति सूर्याय ॥

गर्ह-गर्हमहना यात्यच्छा दिवे-दिवे अधि
नामा दधाना ।

सिषासन्ती दयोतना शश्वदागादग्रम-
अग्रमिद भजतेवसूनाम ॥

भगस्य सवसा वरुणस्य जामिरुषः सूक्ते
परथमा जरस्व ।

पश्चा स दद्या यो अघस्य धाता जयेम

तं दक्षिण्या रथेन ॥
 उदीरतां सूक्ता उत पुरन्धीरुदग्नयः
 शुशुचानासोस्थुः ।
 सपार्हा वसूनि तमसापगूळहाविष
 कर्ण्वन्त्युषसो विभातीः ॥
 अपान्यदेत्यभ्यन्यदेति विषुरूपे अहनी सं
 चरेते ।
 परिक्षितोस्तमो अन्या गुहाकरद्यौदुषाः
 शोशुचता रथेन ॥
 सद्रशीरय सद्रशीरिदु शवो दीर्घ सचन्ते
 वरुणस्यधाम ।
 अनवयास्त्रिंशतं योजनान्येकैका करतुं
 परियन्ति सद्यः ॥
 जानत्यहः परथमस्य नाम शुक्रा
 कर्ष्णादजनिष्ट शवितीची ।
 रतस्य योषा न मिनाति धामाहर
 अहर्निष्कृतमाचरन्ती ॥
 कन्येव तन्वा शाशदानानेषि देवि
 देवमियक्षमाणम ।
 संस्मयमाना युवतिः पुरस्तादाविर्वक्षांसि
 कर्णुषे विभाती ॥
 सुसंकाशा माऋष्टेव योषाविस्तन्वं कर्णुषे
 दर्शे कम ।
 भद्रा तवमुषो वितरं वयुछ न तत ते
 अन्या उषसोनशन्त ॥
 अश्वावतीर्गोमतीर्विश्ववारा यतमाना
 रश्मिभिः सूर्यस्य ।
 परा च यन्ति पुनरा च यन्ति भद्रा नाम
 वहमाना षासः ॥
 रतस्य रश्मिमनुयच्छमाना भद्रम-भद्रं
 करतुमस्मासु धेहि ।
 उषो नो अद्य सुहवा वयुछास्मासु रायो
 मघवत्सु च सयुः ॥
 prthū ratho dakṣiṇāyā ayojyainam
 devāso amṛtāso asthuh ।

kṛṣṇādudasthādaryā vihāyāścikitsantī
 mānuṣāyaksayāya ॥
 pūrvā viśvasmād bhuvanādabodhi
 jayantī vājāṃ br̥haṭī sanutrī ।
 uccā vyakhyad yuvatiḥ punarbhūroṣā
 aghan prathamā pūrvahūtau ॥
 yadadya bhāghaṃ vibhajāsi nṛbhya uṣo
 devī martyatrā sujāte ।
 devo no atra savitā damūnā anāghaso
 vocati sūryāya ॥
 ghr̥haṃ-ghr̥hamahanā yātyachā dive-
 dive adhi nāmā dadhānā ।
 siṣāsantī dyotanā śasvadāghādaghram-
 aghramid bhajatevasūnām ॥
 bhaghasya svasā varuṇasya jāmiruṣaḥ
 sūnṛte prathamā jarasva ।
 paścā sa daghyā yo aghasya dhātā
 jayema taṃ dakṣiṇāyā rathena ॥
 udīratām sūnṛtā ut
 purandhīrudaghnayaḥ śusucānāsoasthuh
 ।
 spārḥā vasūni tamasāpaghūlhāviṣ
 kṛṇvanyuṣaso vibhātīḥ ॥
 apānyadetyabhyanyadeti viṣurūpe ahanī
 saṃ carete ।
 parikṣitostamo anyā
 ghuhākaradyauduṣaḥ śośucatā rathena ॥
 sadṛśīradya sadṛśīridu śvo dīrghaṃ
 sacante varuṇasyadhāma ।
 anavadyāstriṃśataṃ yojanānyekaikā
 kratuṃ pariyanti sadyaḥ ॥
 jānatyahnaḥ prathamasya nāma śukrā
 kṛṣṇādajaniṣṭa śvītīcī ।
 ṛtasya yoṣā na mināti dhāmāhar
 aharniṣkṛtamācarantī ॥
 kanyeva tanvā śāsadānāneṣi devī
 devamīyakṣamāṇam ।
 saṃsmayamānā yuvatiḥ
 purastādāvīrvakṣāṃsi kṛṇuṣe vibhātī ॥
 saṃmāksā mātṛmṛṣṭeva yoṣāvistanvaṃ
 kṛṇuṣe dṛṣe kam ।
 bhadṛā tvamuṣo vitaraṃ vyucha na tat
 te anyā uṣasonaśanta ॥
 aśvāvatīrghomatīrviśvavārā yatamānā
 raśmibhiḥ sūryasya ।
 parā ca yanti punarā ca yanti bhadṛā
 nāma vhamānāuṣāsaḥ ॥
 ṛtasya raśmimanuyachamānā bhadram-

bhadraṃ kratumasmāsu dhehi |
uṣo no adya suhavā vyuchāsmāsu rāyo
maghavatsu ca syuh ||

HYMN CXXIII

Dawn

1. THE Daksina's broad chariot hath
been harnessed: this car the Gods
Immortal have ascended.
Fain to bring light to homes of men the
noble and active Goddess hath emerged
from darkness.
2 She before all the living world hath
wakened, the Lofty One who wins and
gathers treasure.
Revived and ever young on high she
glances. Dawn hath come first unto our
morning worship.
3 If, Dawn, thou Goddess nobly born,
thou dealest fortune this day to all the
race of mortals,
May Savitar the God, Friend of the
homestead, declare before the Sun that
we are sinless.
4 Showing her wonted form each day
that passeth, spreading the light she
visiteth each dwelling.
Eager for conquest, with bright sheen
she cometh. Her portion is the best of
goodly treasures.
5 Sister of Varuna, sister of Bhaga, first
among all sing forth, O joyous Morning.
Weak be the strength of him who
worketh evil: may we subdue him with
our car the guerdon.
6 Let our glad hymns and holy thoughts
rise upward, for the flames brightly
burning have ascended.
The far-refulgent Mornings make
apparent the lovely treasures which the
darkness covered.
7 The one departeth and the other
cometh: unlike in hue day's, halves
march on successive.
One hides the gloom of the surrounding
Parents. Dawn on her shining chariot is
resplendent.

8 The same in form to-day, the same
tomorrow, they still keep Varuna's
eternal statute.

Blameless, in turn they traverse thirty
regions, and dart across the spirit in a
moment.

9 She who hath knowledge Of the first
day's nature is born refulgent white
from out the darkness.

The Maiden breaketh not the law of
Order, day by day coming to the place
appointed.

10 In pride of beauty like a maid thou
goest, O Goddess, to the God who longs
to win thee,

And smiling youthful, as thou shinest
brightly, before him thou discoverest
thy bosom.

11 Fair as a bride embellished by her
mother thou showest forth thy form that
all may see it.

Blessed art thou O Dawn. Shine yet
more widely. No other Dawns have
reached what thou attainest.

12 Rich in kine, horses, and all goodly
treasures, in constant operation with the
sunbeams,

The Dawns depart and come again
assuming their wonted forms that
promise happy fortune.

13 Obedient to the rein of Law Eternal
give us each thought that more and
more shall bless us.

Shine thou on us to-day, Dawn, swift to
listen. With us be riches and with chiefs
who worship.

Hymn 124

उषा उछन्ती समिधाने अग्ना उचन सूर्य

उर्विया जयोतिरश्रेत ।

देवो नो अत्र सविता नवर्थ परासावीद

दविपत पर चतुष्पदित्यै ॥

अमिनती दैव्यानि वरतानि परमिनती

मनुष्या युगानि ।

ईयुषीणामुपमा शश्वतीनामायतीनां

परथमोषा वयद्यौत ॥
 एषा दिवो दुहिता परत्यदर्शि
 जयोतिर्वसाना समना पुरस्तात ।
 रतस्य पन्थामन्वेति साधु परजानतीव न
 दिशो मिनाति ॥
 उपो अदर्शि शुन्ध्युवो न वक्षो नोधा
 इवाविरक्त परियाणि ।
 अन्नसन न ससतो बोधयन्ती
 शश्वत्तमागात पुनरेयुषीणाम ॥
 पूर्वे अर्थे रजसो अस्यस्य गवां जनित्र्यक्त
 पर केतुम ।
 वयु परथते वितरं वरीय ओभा पर्णन्ती
 पित्रोरुपस्था ॥
 एवेदेषा पुरुतमा दर्शे कं नाजामिं न परि
 वर्णक्ति जामिम ।
 अरेपसा तन्वा शाशदाना नार्भादीषते न
 महोविभाती ॥
 अभातेव पुंस एति परतीची गर्तारुगिव
 सनये धनानाम ।
 जायेय पत्य उशती सुवासा उषा हस्त्रेव
 नि रिणीते अप्सः ॥
 सवसा सवसे जयायस्यै
 योनिमारैगपैत्यस्याः परतिचक्ष्येव ।
 वयुछन्ती रश्मिभिः सूर्यस्याञ्ज्यडकते
 समनगा इवव्राः ॥
 आसां पूर्वसामहसु सवसृणामपरा
 पूर्वामभ्येति पश्चात् ।
 ताः परत्नवन नव्यसीर्नूनमस्मे रेवदुछन्तु
 सुदिना उषासः ॥
 पर बोधयोषः पर्णतो मघोन्यबुध्यमानाः
 पणयः ससन्तु ।
 रेवदुछ मघवद्भ्यो मघोनि रेवत सतोत्रे
 सून्ते जारयन्ती ॥
 अवेयमश्चैद युवतिः पुरस्ताद युडकते

गवामरुणानामनीकम् ।
 वि नूनमुच्छादसति पर केतुर्गर्ह-गर्हमुप
 तिष्ठाते अग्निः ॥
 उत ते वयश्चिद वसतेरपसन नरश्च ये
 पितुभाजो वयुष्टौ ।
 अमा सते वहसि भूरिवाममुषो देवि
 दाशुषे मर्त्याय ॥
 अस्तोद्वं सतोम्या बरह्मणा
 मे.अवीर्ध्वध्वमुशतीरूपासः ।
 युष्माकं देवीरवसा सनेम सहस्रिणं च
 शतिनं चवाजम् ॥
 uṣā uchantī samidhāne aghnā udyan
 sūrya urviyā jyotiraśret ।
 devo no atra savitā nvarthaṃ prāsāvīd
 dvipat pra catuṣpadityai ॥
 aminatī daivyāni vratāni praminatī
 manuṣyā yughāni ।
 īyuṣīṇāmupamā śāsvatīnāmāyatīnām
 prathamōṣā vyadyaut ॥
 eṣā divo duhitā pratyadarśi jyotirvasānā
 samanā purastāt ।
 ṛtasya panthāmanveti sādhu prajānatīva
 na diśo mināti ॥
 upo adarśi śundhyuvo na vakṣo nodhā
 ivāvirakṛta priyāṇi ।
 admasan na sasato bodhayantī
 śāsvatamāghāt punareyuṣīṇām ॥
 pūrve ardhe rajaso aptyasya ghavām
 janitryakṛta pra ketum ।
 vyu prathate vitarām varīya obhā
 prṇantī pitrorupasthā ॥
 evedeṣā purutamā dṛṣe kaṃ nājāmiṃ na
 pari vrṇakti jāmim ।
 arepasā tanvā śāsādānā nārbhādīṣate na
 mahovibhātī ॥
 abhrāteva puṃsa eti pratīcī
 ghartārughiva sanaye dhanānām ।
 jāyeya patya uśatī suvāsā uṣā hasreva ni
 riṇīte apsaḥ ॥
 svasā svasre jyāyasyai
 yonimāraighapaityasyāḥ praticakṣyeva ।
 vyuchantī rāsmibhiḥ sūryasyāñjyaṇkte
 samanaghā ivavrāḥ ॥
 āsām pūrvāsāmahasu svasīṇāmaparā

pūrvāmabhyeti paścāt |
 tāḥ pratnavan navyasīrṇūnamasme
 revaduchantu sudinā uśāsaḥ ||
 pra bodhayośaḥ prṇato
 maghonyabudhyamānāḥ paṇayaḥ
 sasantu |
 revaducha maghavadbhyo maghoni
 revat stotre sūnṛte jārayantī ||
 aveyamaśvaid yuvatīḥ purastād yuñkte
 ghavāmaruṇānāmanīkam |
 vi nūnamuchādasati pra keturghṛhaṃ-
 ghṛhamupa tiṣṭhāte aghniḥ ||
 ut te vayaścid vasaterapaptan naraśca ye
 pitubhājo vyuṣṭau |
 amā sate vahasi bhūri vāmamuṣo devi
 dāśuṣe martyāya ||
 astoḍhvaṃ stomyā brahmaṇā
 me.avīṛḍhadhvamuśatīruśāsaḥ |
 yuṣmākaṃ devīravasā sanema
 sahasriṇaṃ ca śatīnaṃ cavājam ||

HYMN CXXIV

Dawn

1. THE Dawn refulgent when the fire is
 kindled, and the Sun rising, far diffuse
 their brightness.

Savitar, God, hath sent us forth to
 labour, each quadruped, each biped, to
 be active.

2 Not interrupting heavenly ordinances,
 although she minisheth human
 generations.

The last of endless morns that have
 departed, the first of those that come,
 Dawn brightly shineth.

3 There in the eastern region she,
 Heaven's Daughter, arrayed in garments
 all of light, appeareth.

Truly she followeth the path of Order,
 nor faileth, knowing well, the heavenly
 quarters.

4 Near is she seen, as 'twere the Bright
 One's bosom: she showeth sweet things
 like a new song-singer.

She cometh like a fly awaking sleepers,
 of all returning dames most true and

constant.

5 There in the east half of the watery
 region the Mother of the Cows hath
 shown her ensign.

Wider and wider still she spreadeth
 onward, and filleth full the laps of both
 heir Parents.

6 She, verily, exceeding vast to look on
 debarreth from her light nor kin nor
 stranger.

Proud of her spotless form she, brightly
 shining, turneth not from the high nor
 from the humble.

7 She seeketh men, as she who hath no
 brother, mounting her car, as 'twere to
 gather riches.

Dawn, like a loving matron for her
 husband, smiling and well attired,
 unmasketh her beauty.

8 The Sister quitteth, for the elder
 Sister, her place, and having looked on
 her departeth.

She decks her beauty, shining forth with
 sunbeams, like women trooping to the
 festal meeting.

9 To all these Sisters who ere now have
 vanished a later one each day in course
 succeedeth.

So, like the past, with days of happy
 fortune, may the new Dawns shine forth
 on us with riches.

10 Rouse up, O Wealthy One, the
 liberal givers; let niggard traffickers
 sleep on unwakened:

Shine richly, Wealthy One, on those
 who worship, richly, glad.

Dawn while wasting, on the singer.

11 This young Maid from the east hath
 shone upon us; she harnesseth her team
 of bright red oxen.

She will beam forth, the light will
 hasten hither, and Agni will be present
 in each dwelling.

12 As the birds fly forth from their
 resting places, so men with store of food
 rise at thy dawning.

Yea, to the liberal mortal who
 remaineth at home, O Goddess Dawn,
 much good thou bringest.

13 Praised through my prayer be ye

who should be lauded. Ye have
increased our wealth, ye Dawns who
love us.
Goddesses, may we win by your good
favour wealth to be told by hundreds
and by thousands.

Hymn 125

पराता रत्नं परातरित्वा दधाति तं
चिकित्वा न परतिगृह्णानि धत्ते ।
तेन परजां वर्धयमान आयू रायस पोषेण
सचते सुवीरः ॥
सुगुरसत सुहिरण्यः सवश्वो बर्हदस्मै वय
इन्द्रो दधाति ।
यस्त्वायन्तं वसुना परातरित्वो
मुक्षीजयेव पदिमुत्सिनाति ॥
आयमद्य सुक्रतं परातरिच्छन्निष्टेः पुत्रं
वसुमता रथेन ।
अंशोः सुतं पायय मत्सरस्य कषयद्वीरं
वर्धय सून्ताभिः ॥
उप कषरन्ति सिन्धवो मयोभुव ईजानं च
यक्ष्यमाणं चधेनवः ।
पर्णन्तं च पपुरिं च शरवस्यवो घर्तस्य
धारा उप यन्ति विश्वतः ॥
नाकस्य पर्षे अधि तिष्ठति शरितो यः
पर्णाति स ह देवेषु गच्छति ।
तस्मा आपो घर्तमर्षन्ति सिन्धवस्तस्मा
इयं दक्षिणा पिन्वते सदा ॥
दक्षिणावतामिदिमानि चित्रा दक्षिणावतां
दिवि सूर्यासः ।
दक्षिणावन्तो अमृतं भजन्ते दक्षिणावन्तः
पर तिरन्त आयुः ॥
मा पर्णन्तो दुरितमेन आरन मा जारिषुः
सूरयः सुव्रतासः ।
अन्यस्तेषां परिधिरस्तु कश्चिदप्रणन्तमभि
सं यन्तु शोकाः ॥

prātā ratnaṃ prātaritvā dadhāti taṃ
cikitvān pratighṛhyāni dhatte ।
tena prajāṃ vardhayamāna āyū rāyas
poṣeṇa sacate suvīraḥ ॥
sughurasat suhiraṇyaḥ svaśvo
br̥hadasmai vaya indro dadhāti ।
yastvāyantaṃ vasunā prātaritvo
mukṣījayeva padimutsināti ॥
āyamadya sukrataṃ prātarichanniṣṭeḥ
putraṃ vasumatā rathena ।
amśoḥ sutaṃ pāyaya matsarasya
kṣayadvīraṃ vardhaya sūnṛtābhiḥ ॥
upa kṣaranti sindhavo mayobhuva
ījanaṃ ca yakṣyamāṇaṃ cadhenavaḥ ।
pr̥ṇantaṃ ca papuriṃ ca śravyasyavo
ghṛtasya dhārā upa yanti viśvataḥ ॥
nākasya pr̥ṣṭhe adhi tiṣṭhati śrito yaḥ
pr̥ṇāti sa ha deveṣu ghachati ।
tasmā āpo ghṛtamarṣanti
sindhavastasmā iyam dakṣiṇā pinvate
sadā ॥
dakṣiṇāvatāmidimāni citrā
dakṣiṇāvatāṃ divi sūryāsaḥ ।
dakṣiṇāvanto amṛtaṃ bhajante
dakṣiṇāvantāḥ pra tiranta āyuh ॥
mā pr̥ṇanto duritamena āran mā jāriṣuḥ
sūrayaḥ suvratāsaḥ ।
anyasteṣāṃ paridhirastu
kaścidadpr̥ṇantamabhi saṃ yantu śokāḥ
॥

HYMN CXXV

Svanaya

1. COMING at early morn he gives his
treasure; the prudent one receives and
entertains him.
Thereby increasing still his life and
offspring, he comes with brave sons to
abundant riches.
- 2 Rich shall he be in gold and kine and
horses. Indra bestows on him great vital
power,
Who stays thee, as thou comest, with
his treasure, like game caught in the net,
O early comer.

3 Longing, I came this morning to the
pious, the son of sacrifice, with car
wealth-laden.

Give him to drink juice of the stalk that
gladdens; prosper with pleasant hymns
the Lord of Heroes.

4 Health-bringing streams, as milch-
cows, flow to profit him who hath
worshipped, him who now will worship.
To him who freely gives and fills on all
sides full streams of fatness flow and
make him famous.

5 On the high ridge of heaven he stands
exalted, yea, to the Gods he goes, the
liberal giver.

The streams, the waters flow for him
with fatness: to him this guerdon ever
yields abundance.

6 For those who give rich meeds are all
these splendours, for those who give
rich meeds suns shine in heaven.

The givers of rich meeds are made
immortal; the givers of rich fees prolong
their lifetime.

7 Let not the liberal sink to sin and
sorrow, never decay the pious chiefs
who worship!

Let every man besides be their
protection, and let affliction fall upon
the niggard.

Hymn 126

अमन्दान सतोमान पर भरे मनीषा

सिन्धावधि कषियतो भाव्यस्य ।

यो मे सहस्रममिमीत सवानतूर्तो राजा

शरवैछमानः ॥

शतं राज्ञो नाधमानस्य निष्काञ्छतमश्नान

परयतान सद्य आदम ।

शतं कक्षीवानसुरस्य गोनां दिवि

शरवो.अजरमा ततान ॥

उप मा शयावाः सवनयेन दत्ता वधूमन्तो

दश रथासोस्थुः ।

षष्टिः सहस्रमनु गव्यमागात सनत

कक्षीवानभिपित्वे अह्नाम ॥

चत्वारिंशद दशरथस्य शोणाः सहस्रस्याग्रे

शरेणिंनयन्ति ।

मदच्युतः कर्शनावतो अत्यान कक्षीवन्त

उदम्क्षन्त पञ्जाः ॥

पूर्वामनु परयतिमा ददे वस्त्रीन

युक्तानष्टावरिधायसो गाः ।

सुबन्धवो ये विशया इव वरा अनस्वन्तः

शरव एषन्त पञ्जाः ॥

आगधिता परिगधिता या कक्षीकेव

जडगहे ।

ददाति मह्यं यादुरि याशूनां भोज्या शता ॥

उपोप मे परा मर्श मा मे दभ्राणि

मन्यथाः ।

सर्वाहमस्मि रोमशा गन्धारीणामिवाविका

॥

amandān stomān pra bhare manīṣā

sindhāvadhi kṣiyato bhāvyasya ।

yo me sahasramamimīta savānatūrto

rājā śravaichamānaḥ ॥

śataṁ rājño nādhmānasya

niṣkāñchatamaśvān prayatān sadya

ādam ।

śataṁ kakṣīvānasurasya ghonāṁ divi

śravo.ajaramā tatāna ॥

upa mā śyāvāḥ svanayena dattā

vadhūmanto daśa rathāsoasthuḥ ।

ṣaṣṭiḥ sahasramanu ghavyamāghāt

sanat kakṣīvānabhipitve ahnām ॥

catvāriṁśad daśarathasya śoṇāḥ

sahasrasyāghre śreṇiṁnayanti ।

madacyutaḥ kṛśanāvato atyān

kakṣīvanta udamṛkṣanta pajrāḥ ॥

pūrvāmanu prayatimā dade vastrīn

yuktānaṣṭāvaridhāyaso ghāḥ ।

subandhavo ye viśyā iva vrā anasvantāḥ

śrava aiṣanta pajrāḥ ॥

āghadhitā parighadhitā yā kaśīkeva

jaṅghahe ।

dadāti mahyaṁ yāduri yāsūnāṁ bhojyā

śatā ॥

upopa me parā mṛśa mā me dabhrāṇi

manyathāḥ |
sarvāhamasmi romaśā
ghandhārīṇāmivāvikā ||

HYMN CXXVI

Bhavayavya

1. WITH wisdom I present these lively
praises of Bhavya dweller on the bank
of Sindhu;

For he, unconquered King, desiring
glory, hath furnished me a thousand
sacrifices.

2 A hundred necklets from the King,
beseeching, a hundred gift-steeds I at
once accepted;

Of the lord's cows a thousand, I
Kaksivan. His deathless glory hath he
spread to heaven.

3 Horses of dusky colour stood beside
me, ten chariots, Svanaya's gift, with
mares to draw them.

Kine numbering sixty thousand
followed after. Kaksivan gained them
when the days were closing.

4 Forty bay horses of the ten cars'
master before a thousand lead the long
procession.

Reeling in joy Kaksivan's sons and
Pajra's have grounded the coursers
decked with pearly trappings.

5 An earlier gift for you have I accepted
eight cows, good milkers, and three
harnessed horses,

Pajras, who with your wains with your
great kinsman, like troops of subjects,
have been fain for glory.

6 [Ille loquitur]. Adhaerens, arcte
adhaerens, illa quae mustelae similis se
abdidit, multum humorem effundens,
dat mihi complexuum centum gaudia.

7. [Ille loquitur]. Prope, prope accede;
molliter me tange. Ne putes pilos
corporis mei-paucos esse: tota sum
villosa sicut Gandharium ovis.

Hymn 127

अग्निं होतारं मन्ये दास्वन्तं वसुं सूनुं
सहस्रो जातवेदसं विप्रं न जातवेदसम् । य

ऊर्ध्वया सवध्वरो देवो देवाच्या कर्पा ।

घर्तस्य विभ्राष्टिमनु वष्टि

शोचिषाजुह्वानस्य सर्पिषः ॥

यजिष्ठं तवा यजमाना हुवेम

जयेष्ठमङ्गिरसां विप्रमन्मभिर्विप्रेभिः शुक्र

मन्मभिः । परिज्मानमिव दयां होतारं

चर्षणीनाम् ।

शोचिष्केशं वर्षणं यमिमा विशः परावन्तु

जूतये विशः ॥

स हि पुरु चिदोजसा विरुक्मता दीद्यानो

भवति दरुहन्तरः परशुर्न दरुहन्तरः । वीळु

चिद यस्य सम्मतौ शरुवद वनेव यत

सथिरम् ।

निःषहमाणो यमते नायते धन्वासहा

नायते ॥

दर्लः चिदस्मा अनु दुर्यथा विदे

तेजिष्ठाभिररणिभिर्दाष्ट्यवसे. अग्नये

दाष्ट्यवसे । पर यः पुरुणि गाहते तक्षद

वनेव शोचिषा ।

सथिरा चिदन्ना नि रिणात्योजसा नि

सथिराणि चिदोजसा ॥

तमस्य पक्ष्मुपरासु धीमहि नक्तं यः

सुदर्शतरो दिवातरादप्रायुषे दिवातरात ।

आदस्यायुर्गभणवद वीळु शर्म न सूनवे ।

भक्तमभक्तमवो वयन्तो अजरा अग्नयो

वयन्तो अजराः ॥

स हि शर्धो न मारुतं

तुविष्वणिरप्नस्वतीष्वरास्विष्टनिरार्तना

स्विष्टनिः । आदद धव्यान्याददिर्यज्ञस्य

केतुरर्हणा ।

अध समास्य हर्षतो हर्षवतो विश्वे
 जुषन्त पन्थां नरः शुभे न पन्थाम ॥
 दविता यदीं कीस्तासो अभिघवो
 नमस्यन्त उपवोचन्त भर्गवो मथ्नन्तो
 दासा भर्गवः । अग्निरीशे वसूनां शुचिर्यो
 धर्षिरेषाम ।
 परियानपिधीन्वनिषीष्ट मेधिर आ वनिषीष्ट
 मेधिरह ॥
 विश्वासां तवा विशां पतिं हवामहे सर्वासां
 समानन्दम्पतिं भुजे सत्यगिर्वाहसं भुजे ।
 अतिथिं मानुषाणां पितुर्न यस्यासया ।
 अमी च विश्वे अमृतास आ वयो
 हव्यादेवेष्वा वयः ॥
 तवमग्ने सहसा सहन्तमः शुष्मिन्तमो
 जायसे देवतातये रयिर्न देवतातये ।
 शुष्मिन्तमो हि ते मदो दयुम्निन्तम उत
 करतुः ।
 अध समा ते परि चरन्त्यजर शरुष्टीवानो
 नाजर ॥
 पर वो महे सहसा सहस्वत उषर्बुधे पशुषे
 नाग्नये सतोमो बभूत्वग्नये । परति यदीं
 हविष्मान विश्वासु कषासु जोगुवे ।
 अग्रे रेभो न जरत रषूणां जूर्णिर्होत
 रषूणाम ॥
 स नो नेदिष्ठं दद्रुशान आ भराग्ने देवेभिः
 सचनाः सुचेतुना महो रायाः सुचेतुना ।
 महि शविष्ठ नस कर्धि संचक्षे भुजे अस्यै
 ।
 महि सतोभ्यो मघवन सुवीर्यं मथीरुगो
 न शवसा ॥
 aghniṃ hotāraṃ manye dāsvantaṃ
 vasuṃ sūnuṃ sahaso jātavedasaṃ
 vipraṃ na jātavedasam । ya ūrdhvayā
 svadhvaro devo devācyā kṛpā ।
 ghṛtasya vibhrāṣṭīmanu vaṣṭi
 śociṣājuhvanasya sarpiṣaḥ ॥

yajīṣṭhaṃ tvā yajamānā huvema
 jyeṣṭhamaṅghirasāṃ
 vipramanmabhirviprebhiḥ śukra
 manmabhiḥ । pariṃjānamiva dyāṃ
 hotāraṃ carṣaṇīnām ।
 śociṣkeśaṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ yamimā viśaḥ
 prāvantu jūtaye viśaḥ ॥
 sa hi purū cidojasā virukmatā dīdyāno
 bhavati druhan taraḥ paraśurna
 druhan taraḥ । vīlu cid yasya samṛtau
 śruvad vaneva yat sthiram ।
 niḥśahamāṇo yamate nāyate
 dhanvāsahā nāyate ॥
 drīḥā cidasmā anu duryathā vide
 tejiṣṭhābhiraraṇibhirdāṣṭyavase aghnay
 e dāṣṭyavase । pra yaḥ purūṇi ghāhate
 takṣad vaneva śociṣā ।
 sthirā cidannā ni riṇātyojasā ni sthirāṇi
 cidojasā ॥
 tamasya pṛkṣamuparāsu dhīmahi
 naktaṃ yaḥ sudarśatara
 divātarādaprāyuṣe divātarāt ।
 ādasyāyurghrabhaṇavad vīlu śarma na
 sūnave ।
 bhaktamabhaktamavo vyanto ajarā
 aghnayo vyanto ajarāḥ ॥
 sa hi śardho na mārutaṃ
 tuviśvaṇirapnasvatiṣūrvarāsviṣṭānirārta
 nāsviṣṭaniḥ । ādad
 dhavyānyādadiryajñasya keturarhaṇā ।
 adha smāsyā harṣato hr̥ṣīvato viśve
 juṣanta panthāṃ naraḥ śubhe na
 panthām ॥
 dvitā yadīṃ kīstāso abhidyavo
 namasyanta upavocanta bhṛghavo
 mathnanto dāsā bhṛghavaḥ । aghnirīše
 vasūnāṃ śuciryo dharṇireṣām ।
 priyānapidhīnrvaniṣṭiṣṭa medhira ā
 vaniṣṭiṣṭa medhirah ॥
 viśvāsāṃ tvā viśāṃ patiṃ havāmahe
 sarvāsāṃ samānandampatiṃ bhuje
 satyaghīrvāhasaṃ bhuje । atithiṃ
 mānuṣāṇāṃ piturna yasyāsayā ।
 amī ca viśve amṛtāsa ā vayo
 havyādeveṣvā vayah ॥
 tvamaghne sahasā sahan tamah
 śuṣmintamo jāyase devatātaye rayirna
 devatātaye । śuṣmintamo hi te mado

dyumnintama uta kratuḥ |
 adha smā te pari carantyajara śruṣṭivāno
 nājara ||
 pra vo mahe sahasā sahasvata
 uṣarbudhe paśuṣe nāghnaye stomo
 babhūtvaghnaḥ | prati yadīm haviṣmān
 viśvāsu kṣāsu joghuve |
 aghre rebho na jarata rṣūṇām jūrṇirhota
 rṣūṇām ||
 sa no nediṣṭhaṁ dadṛśāna ā bharāghne
 devebhiḥ sacanāḥsucetunā maho rāyāḥ
 sucetunā | mahi śaviṣṭha nas kṛdhi
 samcakṣe bhuje asyai |
 mahi stotṛbhyo maghavan suvīryam
 mathīrughro na śavasā ||

HYMN CXXVII

Agni

1. AGNI I hold as herald, the
 munificent, the gracious, Son of
 Strength, who knoweth all that live, as
 holy Singer, knowing all,
 Lord of fair rites, a God with form
 erected turning to the Gods,
 He, when the flame hath sprung forth
 from the holy oil, the offered fatness,
 longeth for it with his glow.
 2 We, sacrificing, call on thee best
 worshipper, the eldest of Angirases,
 Singer, with hymns, thee, brilliant One!
 with singers' hymns;
 Thee, wandering round as 't were the
 sky, who art the invoking Priest of men,
 Whom, Bull with hair of flame the
 people must observe, the people that he
 speed them on.
 3 He with his shining glory blazing far
 and wide, he verily it is who slayeth
 demon foes, slayeth the demons like an
 axe:
 At whose close touch things solid
 shake, and what is stable yields like
 trees.
 Subduing all, he keeps his ground and
 flinches not, from the skilled archer
 flinches not.

4 To him, as one who knows, even
 things solid yield: unrough fire-sticks
 heated hot he gives his gifts to aid. Men
 offer Agni gifts for aid.
 He deeply piercing many a thing hews it
 like wood with fervent glow.
 Even hard and solid food he crunches
 with his might, yea, hard and solid food
 with might.
 5 Here near we place the sacrificial food
 for him who shines forth fairer in the
 night than in the day, with life then
 stronger than by day.
 His life gives sure and firm defence as
 that one giveth to a son.
 The during fires enjoy things given and
 things not given, the during fires enjoy
 as food.
 6 He, roaring very loudly like the
 Maruts' host, in fertile cultivated fields
 adorable, in desert spots adorable,
 Accepts and eats our offered gifts,
 ensign of sacrifice by desert;
 So let all, joying, love his path when he
 is glad, as men pursue a path for bliss.
 7 Even as they who sang forth hymns,
 addressed to heaven, the Bhrgus with
 their prayer and praise invited him, the
 Bhrgus rubbing, offering gifts.
 For radiant Agni, Lord of all these
 treasures, is exceeding strong.
 May he, the wise, accept the grateful
 coverings, the wise accept the
 coverings.
 8 Thee we invoke, the Lord of all our
 settled homes, common to all, the
 household's guardian, to enjoy, bearer
 of true hymns, to enjoy.
 Thee we invoke, the guest of men, by
 whose mouth, even as a sire's,
 All these Immortals come to gain their
 food of life, oblations come to Gods as
 food.
 9 Thou, Agni, most victorious with thy
 conquering strength, most Mighty One,
 art born for service of the Gods, like
 wealth for service of the Gods.
 Most mighty is thine ecstasy, most
 splendid is thy mental power.
 Therefore men wait upon thee,

undecaying One, like vassals,
undecaying One.
10 To him the mighty, conquering with
victorious strength, to Agni walking
with the dawn, who sendeth kine, be
sung your laud, to Agni sung;
As he who with oblation comes calls
him aloud in every place.
Before the brands of fire he shouteth
singerlike, the herald, kindler of the
brands.
11 Agni, beheld by us in nearest
neighbourhood, accordant with the
Gods, bring us, with gracious love,
great riches with thy gracious love.
Give us O Mightiest, what is great, to
see and to enjoy the earth.
As one of awful power, stir up heroic
might for those who praise thee,
Bounteous Lord!

Hymn 128

अयं जायत मनुषो धरीमणि होता यजिष्ठ
उशिजामनुव्रतमग्निः सवमनु वरतम ।
विश्वश्रुष्टिः सखीयते रयिरिव शरवस्यते ।
अदब्धो होता नि षददिळस पदे परिवीत
इळस पदे ॥
तं यज्ञसाधमपि वातयामस्य रतस्य पथा
नमसा हविष्मता देवताता हविष्मता । स
न ऊर्जामुपाभृत्यया कर्पा न जूर्यति ।
यं मातरिश्वा मनवे परावतो देवं भाः
परावतः ॥
एवेन सद्यः पर्येति पार्थिवं मुहुर्गी रेतो
वर्षभः कनिक्रदद दधद रेतह कनिक्रदत ।
शतं चक्षाणो अक्षभिर्देवो वनेषु तुर्वणिः ।
सदो दधान उपरेषु सानुष्वग्निः परेषु
सानुषु ॥
स सुक्रतुः पुरोहितो दमे
दमे.अग्निर्यज्ञस्याध्वरस्य चेतति करत्वा
यज्ञस्य चेतति । करत्वा वेधा इषूयते

विश्वा जातानि पस्पशे ।
यतो घर्तश्रीरतिथिरजायत वह्निर्वेधा
अजायत ॥
करत्वा यदस्य तविषीषु
पञ्चते.अग्नेरवेण मरुतां न भोज्येषिराय
न भोज्या । स हि षमा दानमिन्वति
वसूनां च मज्मना ।
स नस्त्रासते दुरितादभिद्धतः
शंसादघादभिद्धतः ॥
विश्वो विहाया अरतिर्वसुर्दधे हस्ते दक्षिणे
तरणिर्नशिश्रथच्छ्रवस्यया न शिश्रथत ।
विश्वस्मा इदिषुध्यते देवत्रा हव्यमोहिषे ।
विश्वस्मा इत सुक्रते वारं रण्वत्यग्निर्द्वारा
वय रण्वति ॥
स मानुषे वर्जने शन्तमो
हितो.अग्निर्यज्ञेषु जेन्यो न विशपतिः
परियो यज्ञेषु विशपतिः । स हव्या
मानुषाणामिळा कर्तानि पत्यते ।
स नस्त्रासते वरुणस्य धूर्तर्महोदेवस्य धूर्तः
॥
अग्निं होतारमीळते वसुधितिं परियं
चेतिष्ठमरतिं नयेरिरे हव्यवाहं नयेरिरे ।
विश्वायुं विश्ववेदसं होतारं यजतं कविम ।
देवासो रण्वमवसे वसूयवो गीर्भोरण्वं
वसूयवः ॥
ayaṃ jāyata manuṣo dharīmaṇi hotā
yajīṣṭha uśijāmanuvratamaghnīḥ
svamanu vratam । viśvaśruṣṭiḥ
sakhīyate rayiriva śravasyate ।
adabdhō hotā ni ṣadadiḷas pade parivīta
iḷas pade ॥
taṃ yajñasādhamaṇi vātayāmasya ṛtasya
pathā namasā haviṣmatā devatātā
haviṣmatā । sa na ūrjāmupābhṛtyayā
kṛpā na jūryati ।
yaṃ mātariśvā manave parāvato devaṃ
bhāḥ parāvataḥ ॥
evena sadyaḥ paryeti pārthivaṃ

muhurghī reto vṛṣabhaḥ kanikradad
 dadhad retah kanikradat | śataṃ
 cakṣāṇo akṣabhirdevo vaneṣu turvaṇiḥ |
 sado dadhāna upareṣu sānuṣvaghniḥ
 pareṣu sānuṣu ||
 sa sukratuḥ purohito dame
 dame.agniriyajñasyādhvarasya cetati
 kratvā yajñasya cetati | kratvā vedhā
 iṣūyate viśvā jātāni paspaśe |
 yato ghṛtaśrīratithirajāyata vahnirvedhā
 ajāyata ||
 kratvā yadasya taviṣṭu
 pr̥ñcate.agniraveṇa marutāṃ na
 bhojyeṣirāya na bhojyā | sa hi śmā
 dānaminvati vasūnāṃ ca majmanā |
 sa nastrāsate duritādabhihruṭaḥ
 śaṃsādaghādabhihruṭaḥ ||
 viśvo viḥyā aratirvasurdadhe haste
 dakṣiṇe taraṇirnaśīsrathacchravasyayā
 na śīsrathat | viśvasmā idiṣudhyate
 devatrā havyamohiṣe |
 viśvasmā it sukr̥te vāraṃ
 r̥ṇvatyagnirdvārā vy r̥ṇvati ||
 sa mānuṣe vr̥jane śantamo
 hito.agniriyajñeṣu jenyō na viśpatiḥ
 priyo yajñeṣu viśpatiḥ | sa havyā
 mānuṣāṇāmiḷā kṛtāni patyate |
 sa nastrāsate varuṇasya
 dhūrtermahodevasya dhūrteḥ ||
 aghniṃ hotāramiḷate vasudhitiṃ priyaṃ
 cetiṣṭhamaratiṃ nyerire havyavāhaṃ
 nyerire | viśvāyuṃ viśvavedasaṃ
 hotāraṃ yajataṃ kavim |
 devāso raṇvamavase vasūyavo
 ghīrbhīraṇvaṃ vasūyavaḥ ||

HYMN CXXVIII

Agni

1. By Manu's law was born this Agni,
 Priest most skilled, born for the holy
 work of those who yearn therefore, yea,
 born for his own holy work.
 All ear to him who seeks his love and
 wealth to him who strives for fame,
 Priest ne'er deceived, he sits in Ila's holy

place, girt round in Ila's holy place.
 2 We call that perfecter of worship by
 the path or sacrifice; with reverence rich
 in offerings, with worship rich in
 offerings.

Through presentation of our food he
 grows not old in this his from;
 The God whom Matarisvan brought
 from far away, for Manu brought from
 far away.

3 In ordered course forthwith he
 traverses the earth, swift-swallowing,
 bellowing Steer, bearing the genial
 seed, bearing the seed and bellowing.
 Observant with a hundred eyes the God
 is conqueror in the wood:
 Agni, who hath his seat in broad plains
 here below, and in the high lands far
 away.

4 That Agni, wise High-Priest, in every
 house takes thought for sacrifice and
 holy service, yea, takes thought, with
 mental power, for sacrifice.
 Disposer, he with mental power shows
 all things unto him who strives;
 Whence he was born a guest enriched
 with holy oil, born as Ordainer and as
 Priest.

5 When through his power and in his
 strong prevailing flames the Maruts'
 gladdening boons mingle with Agni's
 roar, boons gladdening for the active
 One,

Then he accelerates the gift, and by the
 greatness of his wealth,
 Shall rescue us from overwhelming
 misery, from curse and overwhelming
 woe.

6 Vast, universal, good he was made
 messenger; the speeder with his right
 hand hath not loosed his hold, through
 love of fame not loosed his hold.
 He bears oblations to the Gods for
 whosoever supplicates.

Agni bestows a blessing on each pious
 man, and opens wide the doors for him.

7 That Agni hath been set most kind in
 camp of men, in sacrifice like a Lord
 victorious, like a dear Lord in sacred
 rites.

His are the oblations of mankind when
offered up at Ila's place.

He shall preserve us from Varuna's
chastisement, yea, from the great God's
chastisement.

8 Agni the Priest they supplicate to
grant them wealth: him, dear, most
thoughtful, have they made their
messenger, him, offering-bearer have
they made,

Beloved of all, who knoweth all, the
Priest, the Holy one, the Sage--
Him, Friend, for help, the Gods when
they are fain for wealth, him, Friend,
with hymns, when fain for wealth.

Hymn 129

यं तवं रथमिन्द्र मेधसातये.अपाका
सन्तमिषिर परणयसि परानवद्य नयसि ।
सद्यश्चित तमभिष्टये करो वशश्च वाजिनम

सास्माकमनवद्य तूतुजान वेधसामिमां
वाचं न वेधसाम ॥

स शरुधि यः समा पतनासु कासु चिद
दक्षाय्य इन्द्र भरहूतये नर्भिरसि परतूर्तये
नर्भिः । यः शूरैः सवः सनिता यो विप्रैर्वाजं
तरुता ।

तमीशानास इरधन्त वाजिनं पक्ष्मत्यं न
वाजिनम ॥

दस्मो हि षमा वर्षणं पिन्वसि तवचं कं
चिद यावीररुं शूर मर्त्यं परिदृणक्षि
मर्त्यम । इन्द्रोत तुभ्यं तद्विवे तद रुद्राय
सवयशसे ।

मित्राय वोचं वरुणाय सप्रथः सुम्लीकाय
सप्रथः ॥

अस्माकं व इन्द्रमुश्मसीष्टये सखायं
विश्वायुं परासहं युजं वाजेषु परासहं
युजम । अस्माकंब्रह्मोत्ये.अवा पत्सुषु कासु
चित ।

नहि तवा शत्रु सतरते सत्र्णोषि यंविश्वं
शत्रुं सत्र्णोषि यम ॥

नि षू नमातिमतिं कयस्य चित
तेजिष्ठाभिररणिभिर्नोतिभिरुग्राभिरुग्रोतिभिः
। नेषि णो यथा पुरानेनाः शूर मन्यसे ।
विश्वानि पूरोरप पर्षि वह्निरासा वह्निर्नो
अछ ॥

पर तद वोचेयं भव्यायेन्दवे हव्यो न य
इषवान मन्म रेजति रक्षोहा मन्म रेजति
। सवयं सो अस्मदा निदो वधैरजेत
दुर्मतिम ।

अव सरवेदघशंसो.अवतरमव कषुद्रमिव
सरवेत ॥

वनेम तद धोत्रया चितन्त्या वनेम रयिं
रयिवः सुवीर्यं रण्वं सन्तं सुवीर्यम ।
दुर्मन्मानं सुमन्तुभिरेमिषा पर्चीमहि ।
आ सत्याभिरिन्द्रं दयुम्नहूतिभिर्यजत्रं
दयुम्नहूतिभिः ॥

पर-परा वो अस्मे सवयशोभिरुती परिवर्ग
इन्द्रो दुर्मतीनां दरीमन दुर्मतीनाम । सवयं
सा रिषयध्यै या न उपेषे अत्रैः ।
हतेमसन न वक्षति कषिप्ता जूर्णिर्न
वक्षति ॥

तवं न इन्द्र राया परीणसा याहि
पथननेहसा पुरो याह्यरक्षसा । सचस्व नः
पराक आ सचस्वास्तमीक आ ।
पाहि नो दूरादारादभिष्टिभिः सदा
पाह्यभिष्टिभिः ॥

तवं न इन्द्र राया तरुषसोग्रं चित तवा
महिमा सक्षदवसे महे मित्रं नावसे ।
ओजिष्ठ तरातरविता रथं कं चिदमर्त्यं ।
अन्यमस्मद रिरिषेः कं चिदद्विवो
रिरिक्षन्तं चिदद्विवः ॥

पाहि न इन्द्र सुष्टुत सरिधो.अवयाता

सदमिद दुर्मतीनान्देवः सन दुर्मतीनाम ।
हन्ता पापस्य रक्षसस्त्राता विप्रस्य मावतः

अथा हि तवा जनिता जीजनद वसो
रक्षोहणं तवा जीजनद वसो ॥
yaṃ tvaṃ rathamindra
medhasātaye.apākā santamiṣira
praṇayasi prānavadya nayasi | sadyaścīt
tamabhiṣṭaye karo vaśaśca vājinam |
sāsmākamanavadya tūtujāna
vedhasāmimāṃ vācam na vedhasām ॥
sa śrudhi yaḥ smā pṛtanāsu kāsu cid
dakṣāyya indra bharahūtaye nṛbhirasi
pratūrtaye nṛbhiḥ | yaḥ śūraiḥ svaḥ
sanitā yo viprairvājaṃ tarutā |
tamiśānāsa iradhanta vājinam
pṛkṣamatyaṃ na vājinam ॥
dasmo hi śmā vṛṣaṇam pinvasi tvacam
kaṃ cid yāvīrararuṃ sūra martyam
parivṛṇakṣi martyam | indrota tubhyaṃ
taddive tad rudrāya svayaśase |
mitrāya vocaṃ varuṇāya saprathah
sumṛṭikāya saprathah ॥
asmākam va indramuśmasiṣṭaye
sakhāyaṃ viśvāyuṃ prāsaham yujam
vājeṣu prāsaham yujam |
asmākambrahmotye.avā pṛtsuṣu kāsu
cit |

nahi tvā śatru starate str̥ṇoṣi
yaṃviśvaṃ śatruṃ str̥ṇoṣi yam ॥
ni śū namātimatiṃ kayasya cit
tejiṣṭhābhiraraṇibhirnotibhirughrābhiru
ghrotibhiḥ | neṣi ṇo yathā purānenāḥ
sūra manyase |
viśvāni pūrorapa parṣi vahnirāsā
vahnirno acha ॥
pra tad voceyaṃ bhavyāyendave havyo
na ya iṣavān manma rejati rakṣohā
manma rejati | svayaṃ so asmadā nido
vadhairajeta durmatim |
ava sravedaghaśaṃso.avataramava
kṣudramiva sravet ॥
vanema tad dhotrayā citantyā vanema
rayim rayivaḥ suvīryaṃ raṇvaṃ
santaṃ suvīryam | durmanmānaṃ
sumantubhiremiṣā pṛcīmahi |

ā satyābhirindraṃ
dyumnahūtibhiryajatraṃ
dyumnahūtibhiḥ ॥
pra-prā vo asme svayaśobhirūtī
parivargha indro durmatīnām darīman
durmatīnām | svayaṃ sā riṣayadhyaḥ yā
na upeṣe atraiḥ |
hatemasana na vakṣati kṣiptā jūrṇirna
vakṣati ॥
tvaṃ na indra rāyā parīṇasā yāhi
pathananehasā puro yāhyarakṣasā |
sacasva naḥ parāka ā sacasvāstamika ā |
pāhi no dūrādārādabhiṣṭibhiḥ sadā
pāhyabhiṣṭibhiḥ ॥
tvaṃ na indra rāyā tarūśasoghraṃ cit
tvā mahimā sakṣadavase mahe mitraṃ
nāvase | ojiṣṭha trātaravitā rathaṃ kaṃ
cidamartya |
anyamasmaḍ ririṣeḥ kaṃ cidadrivo
ririkṣantaṃ cidadrivaḥ ॥
pāhi na indra suṣṭuta sridho.avayātā
sadamid durmatīnāndevaḥ san
durmatīnām | hantā pāpasya
rakṣasastrātā viprasya māvataḥ |
adhā hi tvā janitā jījanad vaso
rakṣohaṇam tvā jījanad vaso ॥

HYMN CXXIX

Indra

1. THE car which Indra, thou, for
service of the Gods though it be far
away, O swift One, bringest near,
which, Blameless One, thou bringest
near,

Place swiftly nigh us for our help: be it
thy will that it be strong.

Blameless and active, hear this speech
of orderers, this speech of us like
orderers.

2 Hear, Indra, thou whom men in every
fight must call to show thy strength, for
cry of battle with the men, with men of
war for victory.

He who with heroes wins the light, who
with the singers gains the prize,
Him the rich seek to gain even as a

swift strong steed, even as a courser
fleet and strong.
3 Thou, Mighty, pourest forth the hide
that holds the rain, thou keepest far
away, Hero, the wicked man, thou
shuttest out the wicked man.
Indra, to thee I sing, to Dyaus, to Rudra
glorious in himself,
To Mitra, Varuna I sing a far-famed
hymn to the kind God a far-famed
hymn.
4 We wish our Indra here that he may
further you, the Friend, beloved of all,
the very strong ally, in wars the very
strong ally
In all encounters strengthen thou our
prayer to be a help to us.
No enemy--whom thou smitest down--
subdueth thee, no enemy, whom thou
smitest down.
5 Bow down the overweening pride of
every foe with succour like to kindling-
wood in fiercest flame, with mighty
succour, Mighty One.
Guide us, thou Hero, as of old, so art
thou counted blameless still.
Thou drivest, as a Priest, all sins of man
away, as Priest, in person, seeking us.
6 This may I utter to the present Soma-
drop, which, meet to be invoked, with
power, awakes the prayer, awakes the
demon-slaying prayer.
May he himself with darts of death
drive far from us the scorner's hate.
Far let him flee away who speaketh
wickedness and vanish like a mote of
dust.
7 By thoughtful invocation this may we
obtain, obtain great wealth, O Wealthy
One, with Hero sons, wealth that is
sweet with hero sons.
Him who is wroth we pacify with
sacred food and eulogies,
Indra the Holy with our calls inspired
and true, the Holy One with calls
inspired.
8 On, for your good and ours, come
Indra with the aid of his own lordliness
to drive the wicked hence, to rend the
evil-hearted ones!

The weapon which devouring fiends
cast at us shall destroy themselves.
Struck down, it shall not reach the
mark; hurled forth, the fire-brand shall
not strike.
9 With riches in abundance, Indra, come
to us, come by an unobstructed path,
come by a path from demons free.
Be with us when we stray afar, be with
us when our home is nigh.
Protect us with thy help both near and
far away: protect us ever with thy help.
10 Thou art our own, O Indra, with
victorious wealth: let might accompany
thee, the Strong, to give us aid, like
Mitra, to give mighty aid.
O strongest saviour, helper thou,
Immortal! of each warrior's car.
Hurt thou another and not us, O
Thunder-armed, one who would hurt, O
Thunder-armed!
11 Save us from injury, thou who art
well extolled: ever the warder-off art
thou of wicked ones, even as a God, of
wicked ones;
Thou slayer of the evil fiend, saviour of
singer such as I.
Good Lord, the Father made thee slayer
of the fiends, made thee, good Lord, to
slay the fiends.

Hymn 130

एन्द्र याह्युप नः परावतो नायमच्छा
विदथानीव सत्पतिरस्तं राजेव सत्पतिः ।
हवामहे तवा वयं परयस्वन्तः सुते सचा ।
पुत्रासो न पितरं वाजसातये मंहिष्ठं
वाजसातये ॥
पिबा सोममिन्द्र सुवानमद्रिभिः कोशेन
सिक्तमवतं नवंसगस्तात्राणो न वंसगः ।
मदाय हर्यतय ते तुविष्टमाय धायसे ।
आ तवा यच्छन्तु हरितो न सूर्यमहाविश्वेव
सूर्यम ॥
अविन्दद दिवो निहितं गुहा निधिं वेन

गर्भं परिवीतमश्मन्यनन्ते अन्तरश्मनि ।
 वरजं वज्रि गवामिव
 सिषासन्नङ्गिरस्तमः ।
 अपाद्रणोदिष इन्द्रः परीवृता दवार इषः
 परीवृताः ॥
 दाद्रहाणो वज्रमिन्द्रो गभस्त्योः कषट्ठेव
 तिग्ममसनायसं शयदहिहत्याय सं शयत
 । संविद्यान ओजसा शवोभिरिन्द्र मज्जना
 ।
 तष्टेव वर्क्षं वनिनो नि वर्धसि परश्वेव नि
 वर्धसि ॥
 तवं वर्था नय इन्द्र सर्तवे.अछा
 समुद्रमरुजो रथानिव वाजयतो रथानिव ।
 इत ऊतीरयुञ्जत समानमर्थमक्षितम ।
 धेनूरिव मनवे विश्वदोहसो जनाय
 विश्वदोहसः ॥
 इमां ते वाचं वसूयन्त आयवो रथं न
 धीरः सवपातक्षिषुः सुम्नाय तवामतक्षिषुः
 । शुम्भन्तो जेन्यं यथा वाजेषु विप्र
 वाजिनम ।
 अत्यमिव शवसे सातये धना विश्वा
 धनानि सातये ॥
 भिनत पुरो नवतिमिन्द्र पूरवे दिवोदासाय
 महि दाशुषे नर्तो वज्रेण दाशुषे नर्तो ।
 अतिथिग्वाय शम्बरं गिरेरुग्रोवाभरत ।
 महो धनानि दयमान ओजसा विश्वा
 धनान्योजसा ॥
 इन्द्रः समत्सु यजमानमार्यं परावद विश्वेषु
 शतमूतिराजिषु सवर्मीळ्हेष्वाजिषु । मनवे
 शासदव्रतान तवचं कर्ष्णामरन्धयत ।
 दक्षन न विश्वं
 तत्राणमोषतिन्यर्शसानमोषति ॥
 सूरश्चक्रं पर वर्हज्जात ओजसा परपित्वे
 वाचमरुणो मुषायतीशान आ मुषायति ।
 उशना यत परावतो.अजगन्नूतये कवे ।

सुम्नानि विश्वा मनुषेव त्वर्गणिरहा
 विश्वेवतुर्वणिः ॥
 स नो नव्येभिर्द्वर्षकर्मन्नुक्थैः पुरां दर्तः
 पायुभिः पाहि शग्मैः ।
 दिवोदासेभिरिन्द्र सतवानो वाद्रधीथा
 अहोभिरिव दयौः ॥
 endra yāhyupa naḥ parāvato nāyamachā
 vidathānīva satpatirastaṁ rājeva
 satpatiḥ | havāmahe tvā vayaṁ
 prayasvantaḥ sute sacā |
 putrāso na pitaraṁ vājasātaye
 maṁhiṣṭhaṁ vājasātaye ॥
 pibā somamindra suvānamadribhiḥ
 kośena siktamavataṁ
 navaṁsaghaṣṭātrṣāṇo na vaṁsaghaḥ |
 madāya haryataya te tuviṣṭamāya
 dhāyase |
 ā tvā yachantu harito na
 sūryamahāviśveva sūryam ॥
 avindad divo nihitaṁ ghuḥā nidhiṁ
 verna gharbhaṁ
 parivītamaśmanyante antaraśmani |
 vrajaṁ vajri ghavāmiva
 siṣāsannaḥghirastamaḥ |
 apāvṛṇodiṣa indraḥ parivṛtā dvāra iṣaḥ
 parivṛtāḥ ॥
 dādṛhāṇo vajramindro ghabhastyoḥ
 kṣadmeva tighmamasanāyasaṁ
 śyadahihatyāya saṁ śyat | saṁvivyāna
 ojasā śavobhirindra majmanā |
 taṣṭeva vṛkṣaṁ vanino ni vṛścasi
 paraśveva ni vṛścasi ॥
 tvaṁ vṛthā nadya indra sartave.achā
 samudramastjo rathāniva vājayato
 rathāniva | ita ūtirayunḥjata
 samānamarthamakṣitam |
 dhenūriya manave viśvadohaso janāya
 viśvadohasaḥ ॥
 imāṁ te vācaṁ vasūyanta āyavo rathaṁ
 na dhīraḥ svapāatakṣiṣuḥ sumnāya
 tvāmatakṣiṣuḥ | śumbhanto jenyam
 yathā vājeṣu vipra vājinam |
 atyamiva śavase sātaye dhanā viśvā
 dhanāni sātaye ॥
 bhinat puro navatimindra pūrave
 divodāsāya mahi dāśuṣe nṛto vajreṇa

dāśuṣe nr̥to | atithighvāya śambaram
 ghirerughroavābharat |
 maho dhanāni dayamāna ojasā viśvā
 dhanānyojasā ||
 indrah samatsu yajamānamāryam
 prāvad viśveṣu śatamūtirājiṣu
 svarmīlheṣvājiṣu | manave śāsadvratān
 tvacam kṛṣṇāmarandhayat |
 dakṣan na viśvam
 tatṛṣṇāmoṣatinyarśasānamoṣati ||
 sūraścakraṃ pra vr̥hājāta ojasā prapitve
 vācamaruṇo muṣāyatīśāna ā muṣāyati |
 uśanā yat parāvato.ajaghannūtayē kave |
 sumnāni viśvā manuṣeva turvaṇirahā
 viśvevaturvaṇiḥ ||
 sa no navyebhirvr̥ṣakarmannukthaiḥ
 purāṃ dartaḥ pāyubhiḥpāhi śaghmaiḥ |
 divodāsebhiraṇḍra stavāno vāvṛdhītā
 ahobhiriva dyauḥ ||

HYMN CXXX

Indra

1. Come to us, Indra, from afar,
 conducting us even as a lord of heroes
 to the gatherings, home, like a King, his
 heroes' lord.
 We come with gifts of pleasant food,
 with juice poured forth, invoking thee,
 As sons invite a sire, that thou mayst get
 thee strength thee, bounteousest, to get
 thee strength.
 2 O Indra, drink the Soma juice pressed
 out with stones. poured from the
 reservoir, as an ox drinks the spring, a
 very thirsty bull the spring.
 For the sweet draught that gladdens
 thee, for mightiest freshening of thy
 strength.
 Let thy Bay Horses bring thee hither as
 the Sun, as every day they bring the
 Sun.
 3 He found the treasure brought from
 heaven that lay concealed, close-hidden,
 like the nestling of a bird, in rock,
 enclosed in never-ending rock.
 Best Angiras, bolt-armed, he strove to

win, as 'twere, the stall of kine;
 So Indra hath disclosed the food
 concealed, disclosed the doors, the food
 that lay concealed.
 4 Grasping his thunderbolt with both
 hands, Indra made its edge most keen,
 for hurling, like a carving-knife for
 Ahi's slaughter made it keen.
 Endued with majesty and strength, O
 Indra, and with lordly might,
 Thou crashest down the trees, as when a
 craftsman fells, crashest them down as
 with an axe.
 5 Thou, Indra, without effort hast let
 loose the floods to run their free course
 down,
 like chariots, to the sea, like chariots
 showing forth their strength.
 They, reaching hence away, have joined
 their strength for one eternal end,
 Even as the cows who poured forth
 every thing for man, Yea, poured forth
 all things for mankind.
 6 Eager for riches, men have formed for
 thee this song, like as a skilful
 craftsman fashioneth a car, so have they
 wrought thee to their bliss;
 Adorning thee, O Singer, like a
 generous steed for deeds of might,
 Yea, like a steed to show his strength
 and win the prize, that he may bear each
 prize away.
 7 For Puru thou hast shattered, Indra
 ninety forts, for Divodasa thy boon
 servant with thy bolt, O Dancer, for thy
 worshipper.
 For Atithigva he, the Strong, brought
 Sambara. from the mountain down,
 Distributing the mighty treasures with
 his strength, parting all treasures with
 his strength.
 8 Indra in battles help his Aryan
 worshipper, he who hath hundred helps
 at hand in every fray, in frays that win
 the light of heaven.
 Plaguing the lawless he gave up to
 Manu's seed the dusky skin;
 Blazing, 'twere, he burns each covetous
 man away, he burns, the tyrannous
 away.

9 Waxed strong in might at dawn he
tore the Sun's wheel off. Bright red, he
steals away their speech, the Lord of
Power, their speech he steals away from
them,

As thou with eager speed, O Sage, hast
come from far away to help,
As winning for thine own all happiness
of men, winning all happiness each day.

10 Lauded with our new hymns, O
vigorous in deed, save us with
strengthening help, thou Shatterer of the
Forts!

Thou, Indra, praised by Divodasa's
clansmen, as heaven grows great with
days, shalt wax in glory.

Hymn 131

इन्द्राय हि दयौरसुरो अनम्नतेन्द्राय मही
पृथिवी वरीमभिर्युम्नसाता वरीमभिः ।
इन्द्रं विश्वे सजोषसो देवासो दधिरे पुरः ।
इन्द्राय विश्वा सवनानि मानुषा रातानि
सन्तु मानुषा ॥

विश्वेषु हि तवा सवनेषु तुञ्जते
समानमेकं वर्षमण्यवः पर्थक सवः
सनिष्यवः पर्थक । तं तवा नावं न पर्षणिं
शूषस्य धुरि धीमहि ।
इन्द्रं न यज्ञैश्चितयन्त आयव
सतोमेभिरिन्द्रमायवः ॥

वि तवा ततस्त्रे मिथुना अवस्यवो
वरजस्य साता गव्यस्य निःरुजः सक्षन्त
इन्द्र निःरुजः । यद गव्यन्ता दवा जना
सवर्यन्ता समूहसि ।

आविष करिक्रद वर्षणं सचाभुवं वज्रमिन्द्र
सचाभुवम ॥

विदुष टे अस्य वीर्यस्य पूरवः पुरो यदिन्द्र
शारदीरवातिरः सासहानो अवातिरः ।
शासस्तमिन्द्र मर्त्यमयज्युं शवसस पते ।
महीममुष्णाः पृथिवीमिमा अपो मन्दसान

इमा अपः ॥

आदित ते अस्य वीर्यस्य चर्किरन मदेषु
वर्षन्नुशिजो यदाविथ सखीयतो यदाविथ
| चकर्थ कारमेभ्यः पर्तनासु परवन्तव ।

ते अन्याम-अन्यां नद्यं सनिष्णत

शरवस्यन्तः सनिष्णत ॥

उतो नो अस्या उषसो जुषेत हयर्कस्य
बोधि हविषो हवीमभिः सवर्षाता हवीमभिः

| यदिन्द्र हन्तवे मर्थो वर्षा

वज्रिञ्चिकेतसि ।

आ मे अस्य वेधसो नवीयसो मन्म

शरुधि नवीयसः ॥

तवं तमिन्द्र वाद्रधानो अस्मयुरमित्रयन्तं
तुविजात मर्त्यं वज्रेण शूर मर्त्यम । जहि
यो नो अघायति शर्णुष्व सुश्रवस्तमः ।
रिष्टं न यामन्नप भूतु दुर्मतिर्विश्वाप भूतु
दुर्मतिः ॥

indrāya hi dyaurasuro anamnatendrāya
mahī pṛthivī varīmabhiridyumnasātā
varīmabhiḥ | indram viśve sajoṣaso
devāso dadhire purah |
indrāya viśvā savanāni mānuṣā rātāni
santu mānuṣā ॥

viśveṣu hi tvā savaneṣu tuñjate
samānamekaṁ vṛṣamaṇyavaḥ pṛthak
svaḥ saniṣyavaḥ pṛthak | taṁ tvā nāvaṁ
na parṣaṇim śūṣasya dhuri dhīmahi |
indram na yajñaiścitayanta āyava
stomebhirindramāyavaḥ ॥
vi tvā tatasre mithunā avasyavo vrajasya
sātā ghavyasya niḥsrjaḥ sakṣanta indra
niḥsrjaḥ | yad ghavyantā dvā janā
svaryantā samūhasi |

āviṣ karikrad vṛṣaṇaṁ sacābhuvam
vajramindra sacābhuvam ॥
viduṣ te asya vīryasya pūravaḥ puro
yadindra śāradīravātiraḥ sāsaḥāno
avātiraḥ | śāsastamindra
martyamayajyuṁ śavasas pate |
mahīmamuṣṇāḥ pṛthivīmimā apo
mandasāna imā apaḥ ॥

ādit te asya vīryasya carkiran madeṣu
 vṛṣannuṣiḥ yadāvitha sakhīyato
 yadāvitha | cakartha kāramebhyah
 pṛtanāsu pravantava |
 te anyām-anyāṃ nadyaṃ saniṣṇata
 śravasyantaḥ saniṣṇata ||
 uto no asyā uṣaso juṣeta hyarkasya
 bodhi haviṣo havīmabhiḥ svarṣātā
 havīmabhiḥ | yadindra hantave mṛdho
 vṛṣā vajriṇciketasi |
 ā me asya vedhaso navīyaso manma
 śrudhi navīyasaḥ ||
 tvaṃ tamindra vāvṛdhāno
 asmayuramitrayantaṃ tuvijāta martyaṃ
 vajreṇa sūra martyam | jahi yo no
 aghāyati śṛṇuṣva suśravastamaḥ |
 riṣṭaṃ na yāmannapa bhūtu
 durmatirviśvāpa bhūtu durmatiḥ ||

HYMN CXXXI

Indra

1. To Indra Dyaus the Asura hath
 bowed him down, to Indra mighty Earth
 with wide-extending tracts, to win the
 light, with wide-spread tracts.
 All Gods of one accord have set Indra in
 front preeminent.
 For Indra all libations must be set apart,
 all man's libations set apart.
 2 In all libations men with hero spirit
 urge the Universal One, each seeking
 several light, each fain to win the light
 apart.
 Thee, furthering like a ship, will we set
 to the chariot-pole of strength,
 As men who win with sacrifices Indra's
 thought, men who win Indra with their
 lauds.
 3 Couples desirous of thine aid are
 storming thee, pouring their presents
 forth to win a stall of kine, pouring
 gifts, Indra, seeking thee.
 When two men seeking spoil or heaven
 thou bringest face to face in war,
 Thou showest, Indra, then the bolt thy
 constant friend, the Bull that ever waits

on thee.

4 This thine heroic power men of old
 time have known, wherewith thou
 breakest down, Indra, autumnal forts,
 breakest them down with conquering
 might.

Thou hast chastised, O Indra, Lord of
 Strength, the man who worships not,
 And made thine own this great earth
 and these water-floods; with joyous
 heart these water-floods.

5 And they have bruited far this hero-
 might when thou, O Strong One, in thy
 joy helpest thy suppliants, who sought
 to win thee for their Friend.

Their battle-cry thou madest sound
 victorious in the shocks of war.

One stream after another have they
 gained from thee, eager for glory have
 they gained.

6. Also this morn may he be well
 inclined to us, mark at our call our
 offerings and our song of praise, our
 call that we may win the light.

As thou, O Indra Thunder-armed, wilt,
 as the Strong One, slay the foe,
 Listen thou to the prayer of me a later
 sage, hear thou a later sage's prayer.

7 O Indra, waxen strong and well-
 inclined to us, thou very mighty, slay
 the man that is our foe, slay the man,
 Hero! with thy bolt.

Slay thou the man who injures us: hear
 thou, as readiest, to hear.

Far be malignity, like mischief on the
 march, afar be all malignity.

Hymn 132

तवया वयं मघवन पूर्ये धन इन्द्रत्वोताः
 सासह्याम पतन्त्यतो वनुयाम वनुष्यतः |
 नेदिष्ठे अस्मिन्नहन्यधि वोचा नु सुन्वते |
 अस्मिन् यज्ञे वि चयेमा भरे कर्तं
 वाजयन्तो भरे कर्तम ||
 सवर्जेषे भर आप्रस्य वक्मन्युषर्बुधः
 सवस्मिन्नज्जसिक्राणस्य

सवस्मिन्नञ्जसि | अहन्निन्द्रो यथा विदे
शीर्ष्णा-शीर्ष्णोपवाच्यः |

अस्मत्ता ते सध्यक सन्तु रातयो भद्रा
भद्रस्य रातयः ||

तत तु परयः परत्तथा ते शुशुक्वनं
यस्मिन यज्ञे वारमक्रण्वत कषयं रतस्य

वारसि कषयम | वि तद वोचेरध
दवितान्तः पश्यन्ति रश्मिभिः |

स घा विदे अन्विन्द्रो गवेषणो
बन्धुक्षिद्भ्यो गवेषणः ||

नू इत्था ते पूर्वथा च परवाच्यं
यदङ्गिरोभ्यो.अङ्गोरप वरजमिन्द्र

शिक्षन्नप वरजम | ऐभ्यः समान्या
दिशास्मभ्यं जेषि योत्सि च |

सुन्वद्भ्यो रन्धया कं चिदव्रतं हर्णायन्तं
चिदव्रतम ||

सं यज्जनान करतुभिः शूर ईक्षयद धने
हिते तरुणन्त शरवस्यवः पर यक्षन्त

शरवस्यवः | तस्मा आयुः परजावदिद
बाधे अर्चन्त्योजसा |

इन्द्र ओक्थं दिधिषन्त धीतयो देवानछा
न धीतयः ||

युवं तमिन्द्रापर्वता पुरोयुधा यो नः
पर्तन्यादप तं-तमिद धतं वज्रेअ तं-तमिद

धतम | दूरे चत्ताय छन्त्सद गहनं
यदिनक्षत |

अस्माकं शत्रून् परि शूर विश्वतो दर्मा
दर्षीष्ट विश्वतः ||

tvayā vayaṁ maghavan pūrve dhana
indratvotāḥ sāsahyāma pṛtanyato
vanuyāma vanuṣyataḥ | nediṣṭhe
asminnahanyadhi vocā nu sunvate |
asmin yajñe vi cayemā bhare kṛtam
vājayanto bhare kṛtam ||

svarjeṣe bhara āprasya
vakmanyuṣarbudhaḥ
svasminnañjasikrāṇasya svasminnañjasi

| ahannindro yathā vide śīrṣṇā-
śīrṣṇopavācyaḥ |
asmatrā te sadhryak santu rātayo bhadrā
bhadrasya rātayaḥ ||
tat tu prayaḥ pratnathā te śūsukvanaṁ
yasmin yajñe vāramakṛṇvata kṣayaṁ
ṛtasya vārasi kṣayaṁ | vi tad voceradha
dvitāntaḥ paśyanti raśmibhiḥ |
sa ghā vide anvindro ghaveṣaṇo
bandhukṣidbhyo ghaveṣaṇaḥ ||
nū itthā te pūrvathā ca pravācyaṁ
yadañghirobhyo.avṛṇorapa vrajamindra
śikṣannapa vrajam | aibhyaḥ samānyā
diśāsmabhyaṁ jeṣi yotsi ca |
sunvadbhyo randhayā kaṁ cidavrataṁ
hrṇāyantaṁ cidavratam ||
saṁ yajjanān kratubhiḥ sūra īkṣayad
dhane hite taruṣanta śravasyavaḥ pra
yakṣanta śravasyavaḥ | tasmā āyuḥ
prajāvadid bādhe arcantyojasā |
indra okyaṁ didhiṣanta dhītayo
devānachā na dhītayaḥ ||
yuvam tamindrāparvatā puroyudhā yo
naḥ pṛtanyādapa tam-tamid dhatam
vajrea tam-tamid dhatam | dūre cattāya
chantsad ghahanaṁ yadinakṣat |
asmākaṁ śatrūn pari sūra viśvato darmā
darṣiṣṭa viśvataḥ ||

HYMN CXXXII

Indra

1. HELPED, Indra Maghavan, by thee
in war of old, may we subdue in fight
the men who strive with us, conquer the
men who war with us.

This day that now is close at hand bless
him who pours the Soma juice.

In this our sacrifice may we divide the
spoil, showing our strength, the spoil of
war.

2 In war which wins the light, at the
free-giver's call, at due oblation of the
early-rising one, oblation of the active
one,

Indra slew, even as we know--whom

each bowed head must reverence.
May all thy bounteous gifts be gathered
up for us, yea, the good gifts of thee the
Good.

3 This food glows for thee as of old at
sacrifice, wherein they made thee
chooser of the place, for thou choosest
the place of sacrifice.

Speak thou and make it known to us:
they see within with beams of light.
Indra, indeed, is found a seeker after
spoil, spoil-seeker for his own allies.
4 So now must thy great deed be lauded
as of old, when for the Angirases thou
openedst the stall, openedst, giving aid,
the stall.

In the same manner for us here fight
thou and be victorious:
To him who pours the juice give up the
lawless man, the lawless who is wroth
with us.

5 When with wise plan the Hero leads
the people forth, they conquer in the
ordered battle, seeking fame, press,
eager, onward seeking fame.
To him in time of need they sing for life
with offspring and with strength.
Their hymns with Indra find a welcome
place of rest: the hymns go forward to
the Gods.

6 Indra and Parvata, our champions in
the fight, drive ye away each man who
fain would war with us, drive him far
from us with the bolt.

Welcome to him concealed afar shall he
the lair that he hath found.

So may the Render rend our foes on
every side, rend them, O Hero,
everywhere.

Hymn 133

उभे पुनामि रोदसी रतेन दरुहो दहामि सं
महीरनिन्द्राः ।

अभिक्लृग्य यत्र हता अमित्रा वैलस्थानं
परि तर्ह्य अशेरन ॥

अभिक्लृग्या चिदद्रिवः शीर्षा यातुमतीनाम

छिन्धि वदरिणा पदा महावदरिणा पदा ॥
अवासां मघवत्र जहि शर्धो यातुमतीनाम

वैलस्थानके अर्मके महावैलस्थे अर्मके ॥
यासां तिस्रः पञ्चाशतो.अभिक्लृगैरपावपः

तत सुते मनायति तकत सु ते मनायति
पिशङ्गभिष्टमम्भ्रणं पिशाचिमिन्द्र सं मर्ण

सर्वरक्षो नि बर्हय ॥
अवर्मह इन्द्र दाद्रिह शरुधी नः शुशोच हि
दयौः कषान भीषानद्रिवो घर्णान न
भीषानद्रिवः । शुष्मिन्तमो हि
शुष्मिभिर्वधैरुग्रेभिरीयसे ।

अपूरुषघ्नो अप्रतीत शूर सत्त्वभिस्त्रिसप्तैः
शूर सत्त्वभिः ॥
वनोति हि सुन्वन कषयं परीणसः
सुन्वानो हि षमा यजत्यव दविषो
देवानामव दविषः । सुन्वान इत सिषासति
सहस्रा वाज्यव्रतः ।

सुन्वानायेन्द्रो ददात्याभुवं रयिं
ददात्याभुवम ॥

ubhe punāmi rodasī rtena druho dahāmi
saṃ mahīranindrāḥ ।
abhivlaghya yatra hatā amitrā
vailasthānaṃ pari trīhā aśeran ॥
abhivlaghyā cidadrivaḥ śīrṣā
yātumatīnām ।
chindhi vaṭūriṇā padā mahāvaṭūriṇā
padā ॥

avāsāṃ maghavañ jahi śardho
yātumatīnām ।
vailasthānake armake mahāvailasthe
armake ॥
yāsāṃ tisraḥ
pañcāśato.abhivlaṅghairapāvapaḥ ।
tat sute manāyati takat su te manāyati ॥
piśaṅghabhṛṣṭimambhrṇaṃ
piśācimindra saṃ mṛṇa ।

sarvaṃrakṣo ni barhaya ||
 avarmaha indra dādr̥hi śrudhī naḥ
 śūsoca hi dyauḥ kṣāna bhīṣānadriṇo
 ghr̥ṇān na bhīṣānadriṇaḥ | śuṣmintamo
 hi śuṣmibhirvadhairughrebhirīyase |
 apūruṣaghno apratīta śūra
 satvabhistrisaptaiḥ śūra satvabhiḥ ||
 vanoti hi sunvan kṣayaṃ parīṇasaḥ
 sunvāno hi śmā yajatyava dviṣo
 devānāmava dviṣaḥ | sunvāna it siṣāsati
 sahasrā vājyavṛtaḥ |
 sunvānāyendro dadātyābhuvam rayiṃ
 dadātyābhuvam ||

HYMN CXXXIII

Indra

1. WITH sacrifice I purge both earth
 and heaven: I burn up great she-fiends
 who serve not Indra,
 Where throttled by thy hand the foes
 were slaughtered, and in the pit of death
 lay pierced and mangled.
- 2 O thou who castest forth the stones
 crushing the sorceresses' heads,
 Break them with thy wide-spreading
 foot, with thy wide-spreading mighty
 foot.
- 3 Do thou, O Maghavan, beat off these
 sorceresses' daring strength.
 Cast them within the narrow pit. within
 the deep and narrow pit.
- 4 Of whom thou hast ere now destroyed
 thrice-fifty with thy fierce attacks.
 That deed they count a glorious deed,
 though small to thee, a glorious deed.
- 5 O Indra, crush and bray to bits the
 fearful fiery-weaponed fiend:
 Strike every demon to the ground.
- 6 Tear down the mighty ones. O Indra,
 hear thou us. For heaven hath glowed
 like earth in fear, O Thunder-armed, as
 dreading fierce heat, Thunder-armed!
 Most Mighty mid the Mighty Ones thou
 speedest with strong bolts of death,
 Not slaying men, unconquered Hero
 with the brave, O Hero, with the thrice-

seven brave.

7 The pourer of libations gains the
 home of wealth, pouring his gift
 conciliates hostilities, yea, the hostilities
 of Gods.

Pouring, he strives, unchecked and
 strong, to win him riches thousandfold.
 Indra gives lasting wealth to him who
 pours forth gifts, yea, wealth he gives
 that long shall last.

Hymn 134

आ तवा जुवो रारहाणा अभि परयो वायो
 वहन्त्वह पूर्वपीतये सोमस्य पूर्वपीतये |
 ऊर्ध्वा ते अनु सूक्ता मनस्तिष्ठतु जानती

नियुत्वता रथेना याहि दावने वायो
 मखस्य दावने ||

मन्दन्तु तवा मन्दिनो
 वायविन्दवो.अस्मत कराणासः सुक्रता
 अभिद्यवो गोभिः कराणा अभिद्यवः | यद
 ध कराणा] इरध्यै दक्षं सचन्त ऊतयः |
 सधीचीना नियुतो दावने धिय उप बरुवत
 ई धियः ||

वायुर्युङ्कते रोहिता वायुररुणा वायू रथे
 अजिरा धुरि वोळ्हवे वहिष्ठा धुरि वोळ्हवे |
 पर बोधया पुरन्धिंजार आ ससतीमिव |
 पर चक्षय रोदसी वासयोषसः शरवसे
 वासयोषसः ||

तुभ्यमुषासः शुचयः परावति भद्रा वस्त्रा
 तन्वते दंसु रश्मिषु चित्रा नव्येषु रश्मिषु |
 तुभ्यं धेनुः सबर्दुघा विश्वा वसूनि दोहते |
 अजनयो मरुतो वक्षणाभ्योदिव आ
 वक्षणाभ्यः ||

तुभ्यं शुक्रासः शुचयस्तुरण्यवो मदेष्वा
 इषणन्तभुर्वण्यपामिषन्त भुर्वणि | तवां
 तसारी दसमानो भगमीट्टे तक्ववीये |

तवां विश्वस्माद भुवनात् पासि
 धर्मणासुर्यात् पासि धर्मण ॥
 तवं नो वायवेषामपूर्यः सोमानां परथमः
 पीतिमर्हसि सुतानां पीतिमर्हसि । उतो
 विहुत्तमतीनां विशां ववर्जुषीणाम् ।
 विश्वा इत ते धेनवो दुह आशिरं घर्त
 दुहन्त आशिरम् ॥
 ā tvā juvo rārahāṇā abhi prayo vāyo
 vahantviha pūrvapītaye somasya
 pūrvapītaye | ūrdhvā te anu sūnṛtā
 manastiṣṭhatu jānatī |
 niyutvatā rathenā yāhi dāvane vāyo
 makhasya dāvane ॥
 mandantu tvā mandino
 vāyavindavo.asmat krāṇāsah sukṛtā
 abhidyavo ghobhiḥ krāṇā abhidyavaḥ |
 yad dha krāṇā] iradhyaī dakṣaṃ sacanta
 ūtayaḥ |
 sadhrīcīnā niyuto dāvane dhiya upa
 bruvata īṃ dhiyaḥ ॥
 vāyuryuṅkte rohitā vāyuraruṇā vāyū
 rathe ajirā dhuri voḥhave vahiṣṭhā dhuri
 voḥhave | pra bodhayā purandhiṃjāra ā
 sasatīmiva |
 pra cakṣaya rodasī vāsayośasaḥ śravase
 vāsayośasaḥ ॥
 tubhyamuśasaḥ śucayaḥ parāvati
 bhadra vāstrā tanvate daṃsu raśmiṣu
 citrā navyeṣu raśmiṣu | tubhyaṃ
 dhenuḥ sabardughā viśvā vasūni dohate
 |
 ajanayo maruto vakṣaṇābhyodiva ā
 vakṣaṇābhyah ॥
 tubhyaṃ śukrāsaḥ śucayasturaṇyavo
 madeṣūghrā
 iṣaṇantabhurvaṇyapāmiṣanta bhurvaṇi |
 tvāṃ tsārī dasamāno bhaghamītṭe
 takvavīye |
 tvāṃ viśvasmād bhuvanāt pāsi
 dharmaṇāsuryāt pāsi dharmāṇa ॥
 tvam no vāyaveśāmapūrvyaḥ somānāṃ
 prathamah pītimarhasi sutānāṃ
 pītimarhasi | uto vihutmatīnāṃ viśāṃ
 vavarjuṣīṇām |

viśvā it te dhenavo duhra āśiraṃ ghr̥taṃ
 duhrata āśiram ॥

HYMN CXXXIV

Vayu

1. Vayu, let fleet-foot coursers bring thee speedily to this our feast, to drink first of the juice we pour, to the first draught of Soma juice.
May our glad hymn, discerning well, uplifted, gratify thy mind.
Come with thy team-drawn car, O Vayu, to the gift, come to the sacrificer's gift.
- 2 May the joy-giving drops, O Vayu gladden thee, effectual, well prepared, directed to the heavens, strong, blent with milk and seeking heaven;
That aids, effectual to fulfil, may wait upon our skilful power.
Associate teams come hitherward to grant our prayers: they shall address the hymns we sing.
- 3 Two red steeds Vayu yokes, Vayu two purple steeds, swift-footed, to the chariot, to the pole to draw, most able, at the pole, to draw.
Wake up intelligence, as when a lover wakes his sleeping love.
Illumine heaven and earth, make thou the Dawns to shine, for glory make the Dawns to shine.
- 4 For thee the radiant Dawns in the far-distant sky broaden their lovely garments forth in wondrous beams, bright-coloured in their new-born beams.
For thee the nectar-yielding Cow pours all rich treasures forth as milk.
The Marut host hast thou engendered from the womb, the Maruts from the womb of heaven.
- 5 For thee the pure bright quickly-flowing Soma-drops, strong in their heightening power, hasten to mix themselves, hasten to the water to be mixed.

To thee the weary coward prays for luck
that he may speed away.

Thou by thy law protectest us from
every world, yea, from the world of
highest Gods.

6 Thou, Vayu, who hast none before
thee, first of all hast right to drink these
offerings of Soma juice, hast right to
drink the juice out-poured,

Yea, poured by all invoking tribes who
free themselves from taint of sin,
For thee all cows are milked to yield the
Soma-milk, to yield the butter and the
milk.

Hymn 135

सतीर्णं बर्हिरूप नो याहि वीतये सहस्रेण
नियुता नियुत्वते शतिनीभिर्नियुत्वते ।
तुभ्यं हि पूर्वपीतये देवा देवाय येमिरे ।
पर ते सुतासो मधुमन्तो अस्थिरन
मदाय करत्वे अस्थिरन ॥

तुभ्यायं सोमः परिपूतो अद्रिभि सपार्हा
वसानः परि कोशमर्षति शुक्रा वसानो
अर्षति । तवायं भाग आयुषुसोमो देवेषु
हूयते ।

वह वायो नियुतो याह्यस्मयुर्जुषाणो
याह्यस्मयुः ॥

आ नो नियुद्धिः शतिनीभिरध्वरं
सहस्रिणीभिरूप याहि वीतये वायो
हव्यानि वीतये । तवायं भाग रत्त्वियः
सरश्मिः सूर्ये सचा ।

अध्वर्युभिर्भरमाणा अयंसत वायो शुक्रा
अयंसत ॥

आ वां रथो नियुत्वान वक्षदवसे.अभि
परयांसि सुधितानि वीतये वायो हव्यानि
वीतये । पिबतं मध्वो अन्धसः पूर्वपेयं हि
वां हितम ।

वायवा चन्द्रेण राधसा गतमिन्द्रश्च राधसा

गतम ॥

आ वां धियो वद्व्युरध्वरानुपेममिन्दुं
मर्जन्त वाजिनमाशुमत्यं न वाजिनम ।
तेषां पिबतमस्मयू आ नो गन्तमिहोत्या

इन्द्रवायू सुतानामद्रिभिर्युवं मदाय वाजदा
युवम ॥

इमे वां सोमा अप्स्वा सुता
इहाध्वर्युभिर्भरमाणा अयंसत वायो शुक्रा
अयंसत । एते वामभ्यस्क्षत तिरः
पवित्रमाशवः ।

युवायवो.अति रोमाण्यव्यया सोमासो
अत्यव्यया ॥

अति वायो ससतो याहि शश्वतो यत्र
गरावा वदति तत्र गच्छतं गर्हमिन्द्रश्च
गच्छतम ।

वि सूक्ता दद्रुशे रीयते घर्तमा पूर्णया
नियुता याथो अध्वरमिन्द्रश्च याथो
अध्वरम ॥

अत्राह तद वहेथे मध्व आहुतिं
यमश्त्वथमुपतिष्ठन्त जायवो.अस्मे ते
सन्तु जायवः ।

साकं गावः सुवते पच्यते यवो न ते वाय
उप दस्यन्ति धेनवो नाप दस्यन्ति
धेनवः ॥

इमे ये ते सु वायो बाह्वोजसो.अन्तर्नदी ते
पतयन्त्युक्षाणो महि वराधन्त उक्षणः ।
धन्वञ्चिद ये अनाशवो
जीराश्चिदगिरौकसः ।

सूर्यस्येव रश्मयो दुर्नियन्तवो
हस्तयोर्दुर्नियन्तवः ॥

stīrṇaṃ barhirupa no yāhi vītaye
sahasreṇa niyutā niyutvate
śatinībhirniyutvate | tubhyaṃ hi
pūrvapītaye devā devāya yemire |
pra te sūtāso madhumanto asthiran

madāya kratve asthiran ||
 tubhyāyaṃ somaḥ paripūto adribhi
 spārḥā vasānaḥ pari kośamarṣati śukrā
 vasāno arṣati | tavāyaṃ bhāgha
 āyusūso deveṣu hūyate |
 vaha vāyo niyuto yāhyasmayurjuṣāṇo
 yāhyasmayuh ||
 ā no niyudbhiḥ śatinībhīradhvaram
 sahasrībhīrupa yāhi vītaye vāyo
 havyāni vītaye | tavāyaṃ bhāgha
 ṛtviyaḥ saraśmiḥ sūrye sacā |
 adhvaryubhīrbharamāṇā ayaṃsata vāyo
 śukrā ayaṃsata ||
 ā vāṃ ratho niyutvān vakṣadavase.abhi
 prayāṃsi sudhitāni vītaye vāyo havyāni
 vītaye | pibataṃ madhvo andhasaḥ
 pūrvapeyaṃ hi vāṃ hitam |
 vāyavā candreṇa rādhasā
 ghatamindraśca rādhasā ghatam ||
 ā vāṃ dhiyo
 vavṛtyuradhvarānupemamindum
 marmṛjanta vājinamāśumatyaṃ na
 vājinam | teṣāṃ pibatamasmayū ā no
 ghantamihotyā |
 indravāyū sūtānāmadribhīryuvaṃ
 madāya vājadā yuvam ||
 ime vāṃ somā apsvā sūtā
 ihādhvaryubhīrbharamāṇā ayaṃsata
 vāyo śukrā ayaṃsata | ete
 vāmabhyasṛkṣata tiraḥ pavitramāśavaḥ |
 yuvāvayo.ati romāṇyavyayā somāso
 atyavyayā ||
 ati vāyo sasato yāhi śaśvato yatra
 ghrāvā vadati tatra ghachataṃ
 ghrāhamindraśca ghachataṃ |
 vi sūnṛtā dadṛṣe rīyate ghrātamā pūrṇayā
 niyutā yātho adhvaramindraśca yātho
 adhvaram ||
 atrāha tad vahethe madhva āhutiṃ
 yamaśvatthamupatiṣṭhanta jāyavo.asme
 te santu jāyavaḥ |
 sākaṃ ghāvaḥ suvate pacyate yavo na
 te vāya upa dasyanti dhenavo nāpa
 dasyanti dhenavaḥ ||
 ime ye te su vāyo bāhvojaso.antarnadī
 te patayantyukṣaṇo mahi vrādhanta
 ukṣaṇaḥ | dhanvañcid ye anāśavo
 jīrāścidaghiraukasah |

sūryasyeva raśmayo durniyantavo
 hastayordurniyantavaḥ ||

HYMN CXXXV

Vayu, Indra-Vayu

1. STREWN is the sacred grass; come
 Vayu, to our feast, with team of
 thousands, come, Lord of the harnessed
 team, with hundreds, Lord of harnessed
 steeds!

The drops divine are lifted up for thee,
 the God, to drink them first.

The juices rich in sweets have raised
 them for thy joy, have raised themselves
 to give thee strength.

2 Purified by the stones the Soma flows
 for thee, clothed with its lovely
 splendours, to the reservoir, flows clad
 in its refulgent light.

For thee the Soma is poured forth, thy
 portioned share mid Gods and men.
 Drive thou thy horses, Vayu, come to us
 with love, come well-inclined and
 loving us.

3 Come thou with hundreds, come with
 thousands in thy team to this our solemn
 rite, to taste the sacred food, Vayu, to
 taste the offerings.

This is thy seasonable share, that comes
 co-radiant with the Sun.

Brought by attendant priests pure juice
 is offered up, Vayu, pure juice is
 offered up.

4 The chariot with its team of horses
 bring you both, to guard us and to taste
 the well-appointed food, Vayu, to taste
 the offerings!

Drink of the pleasant-flavoured juice:
 the first draught is assigned to you.

O Vayu, with your splendid bounty
 come ye both, Indra, with bounty come
 ye both.

5 May our songs bring you hither to our
 solemn rites: these drops of mighty
 vigour have they beautified, like a swift
 steed of mighty strength.

Drink of them well-inclined to us, come

hitherward to be our help.

Drink, Indra-Vayu, of these Juices
pressed with stones, Strength-givers! till
they gladden you.

6 These Soma juices pressed for you in
waters here, borne by attendant priests,
are offered up to you: bright, Vayu, are
they offered up.

Swift through the strainer have they
flowed, and here are shed for both of
you,

Soma-drops, fain for you, over the
wether's fleece, Somas over the wether's
fleece.

7 O Vayu, pass thou over all the
slumberers, and where the press-stone
rings enter ye both that house, yea,
Indra, go ye both within.

The joyous Maiden is beheld, the butter
flows. With richly laden team come to
our solemn rite, yea, Indra, come ye to
the rite.

8 Ride hither to the offering of the
pleasant juice, the holy Fig-tree which
victorious priests surround: victorious
be they still for us.

At once the cows yield milk, the barley-
meal is dressed. For thee,

O Vayu, never shall the cows grow thin,
never for thee shall they be dry.

9 These Bulls of thine, O Vayu with the
arm of strength, who swiftly fly within
the current of thy stream, the Bulls
increasing in their might,

Horseless, yet even through the waste
swift-moving, whom no shout can stay,

Hard to be checked are they, like
sunbeams, in their course. hard to be
checked by both the hands.

Hymn 136

पर सु जयेष्ठं निचिराभ्यां बर्हन् नमो हव्यं

मतिं भरता मर्ळयद्भ्यां सवादिष्ठं

मर्ळयद्भ्याम | ता सम्राजाघ्नासुती यज्ञे-

यज्ञ उपस्तुता |

अथैनोः कषत्रं न कुतश्चनाध्वे देवत्वं नू

चिदाध्वे ||

अद्रशि गातुरुरवे वरीयसी पन्था रतस्य
समयंस्त रश्मिभिश्चक्षुर्भगस्य रश्मिभिः |
दयुक्षं मित्रस्य सादनमर्यम्णो वरुणस्य च

|

अथा दधाते बर्हदुक्त्यहं वयौपस्तुत्यं बर्हद
वयः ||

जयोतिष्मतीमदितिं धारयत्क्षितिं
सर्व्वतीमा सचेते दिवे-दिवे जाग्यांसा
दिवे-दिवे | जयोतिष्मत कषत्रमाशाते
आदित्या दानुनस पती |

मित्रस्तयोर्वरुणो यातयज्जनो.अर्यमा
यातयज्जनः ||

अयं मित्राय वरुणाय शन्तमः सोमो
भूत्ववपानेष्वभगो देवो देवेष्वभगः | तं
देवासो जुषेरत विश्वे अद्य सजोषसः |
तथा राजाना करथो यदिमह रतावाना
यदीमहे ||

यो मित्राय वरुणायाविधज्जनो.अनर्वाणं तं
परि पातौहसो दाश्वांसं मर्तमंहसः |

तमर्यमाभि रक्षत्य रज्यन्तमनु वरतम |

उक्थैर्य एनोः परिभूषति वरतं

सतोमैराभूषति वरतम ||

नमो दिवे बर्हते रोदसीभ्यां मित्राय वोचं
वरुणाय मीळहुषे सुम्ळीकाय मीळहुषे |
इन्द्रमग्निमुप सतुहि दयुक्षमर्यमणं भगम

|

जयोग जीवन्तः परजया सचेमहि

सोमस्योती सचेमहि ||

ऊती देवानां वयमिन्द्रवन्तो मंसीमहि

सवयशसो मरुद्भिः |

अग्निर्मित्रो वरुणः शर्म यंसन तदश्याम

मघवानो वयं च ||

pra su jyeṣṭhaṁ nicirābhyāṁ br̥han
namo havyaṁ matiṁ bharaṭā
mr̥ṇayadbhyaṁ svādiṣṭhaṁ

mṛṇayadbhyām | tā samrājāghṛtāsutī
 yajñe-yajña upastutā |
 athainoḥ kṣatram na kutaścanādhṛṣe
 devatvaṃ nū cidādhṛṣe ||
 adraśi ghātururave varīyasī panthā
 ṛtasya samayaṃsta
 raśmibhiścakṣurbhaghasya raśmibhiḥ |
 dyukṣaṃ mitrasya sādnamaryamṇo
 varuṇasya ca |
 athā dadhāte bṛhaduktyhaṃ
 vayaupastutyam bṛhad vayah ||
 jyotiṣmatīmaditiṃ dhārayatkṣitiṃ
 svarvatīmā sacete dive-dive jāghṛvāṃsā
 dive-dive | jyotiṣmat kṣatramāśāte
 ādityā dānunas patī |
 mitrastayorvaruṇo yātayajjano.aryamā
 yātayajjanaḥ ||
 ayaṃ mitrāya varuṇāya śantamaḥ somo
 bhūtavavapāneṣvābhagho devo
 deveṣvābhaghaḥ | taṃ devāso juṣerata
 viśve adya sajoṣasaḥ |
 tathā rājānā karatho yadīmaha ṛtāvānā
 yadīmahe ||
 yo mitrāya
 varuṇāyāvidhajjano.anarvāṇaṃ taṃ
 pari pātoamḥaso dāsvāṃsam
 martamaṃhasaḥ | tamaryamābhi
 rakṣaty ṛjūyantamanu vratam |
 ukthairya enoḥ paribhūṣati vratam
 stomairābhūṣati vratam ||
 namo dive bṛhate rodasibhyām mitrāya
 vocaṃ varuṇāya mīlhuṣe sumṛṇīkāya
 mīlhuṣe | indramaghnimupa stuhi
 dyukṣamaryamaṇaṃ bhagham |
 jyogh jīvantah prajayā sacemahi
 somasyotī sacemahi ||
 ūtī devānāṃ vayamindravanto
 maṃsīmahi svayaśaso marudbhiḥ |
 aghnirmitro varuṇaḥ śarma yaṃsan
 tadaśyāma maghavāno vayaṃ ca ||

HYMN CXXXVI

Mitra-Varuna

1. BRING adoration ample and most excellent, hymn, offerings, to the

watchful Twain, the bountiful, your
 sweetest to the bounteous Ones.
 Sovrans adored with streams of oil and
 praised at every sacrifice.
 Their high imperial might may nowhere
 be assailed, ne'er may their Godhead be
 assailed.

2 For the broad Sun was seen a path
 more widely laid, the path of holy law
 hath been maintained with rays, the eye
 with Bhaga's rays of light.
 Firm-set in heaven is Mitra's home, and
 Aryaman's and Varuna's.

Thence they give forth great vital
 strength which merits praise, high
 power of life that men shall praise.
 3 With Aditi the luminous, the celestial,
 upholder of the people, come ye day by
 day, ye who watch sleepless, day by
 day.

Resplendent might have ye obtained,
 Adityas, Lords of liberal gifts.
 Movers of men, mild both, are Mitra,
 Varuna, mover of men is Aryaman.
 4 This Soma be most sweet to Mitra,
 Varuna: he in the drinking-feasts, shall
 have a share thereof, sharing, a God,
 among the Gods.

May all the Gods of one accord accept it
 joyfully to-day.

Therefore do ye, O Kings, accomplish
 what we ask, ye Righteous Ones,
 whate'er we ask.

5 Whoso, with worship serves Mitra
 and Varuna, him guard ye carefully,
 uninjured, from distress, guard from
 distress the liberal man.

Aryaman guards him well who acts
 uprightly following his law,
 Who beautifies their service with his
 lauds, who makes it beautiful with
 songs of praise.

6 Worship will I profess to lofty Dyaus,
 to Heaven and Earth, to Mitra and to
 bounteous Varuna, the Bounteous, the
 Compassionate.

Praise Indra, praise thou Agni, praise
 Bhaga and heavenly Aryaman.
 Long may we live and have attendant
 progeny, have progeny with Soma's

help.
 7 With the Gods' help, with Indra still
 beside us, may we be held self-splendid
 with the Maruts.
 May Agni, Mitra, Varuna give us
 shelter this may we gain, we and our
 wealthy princes.

Hymn 137

सुषुमा यातमद्रिभिर्गोश्रीता मत्सरा इमे
 सोमासो मत्सरा इमे । आ राजाना
 दिविस्प्रशास्मत्रा गन्तमुप नः ।
 इमे वां मित्रावरुणा गवाशिरः सोमाः शुक्रा
 गवाशिरः ॥
 इम आ यातम इन्दवः सोमासो
 दध्याशिरः सुतासो दध्याशिरः ।
 उत्त वाम उषसो बुधि साकं सूर्यस्य
 रश्मिभिः ।
 सुतो मित्राय वरुणाय पीतये चारुर रताय
 पीतये ॥
 तां वां धेनुं न वासरीम अंशुं दुहन्त्य
 अद्रिभिः सोमं दुहन्त्य अद्रिभिः ।
 अस्मत्रा गन्तम उप नो ऽरवाञ्चा
 सोमपीतये ।
 अयं वाम मित्रावरुणा नर्भिः सुतः सोम
 आ पीतये सुतः ॥
 suṣumā yātamadribhirghośrītā matsarā
 ime somāso matsarā ime | ā rājānā
 diviṣprśāsmatrā ghantamupa naḥ |
 ime vām mitrāvaruṇā ghavāśiraḥ somāḥ
 śukrā ghavāśiraḥ ॥
 ima ā yātam indavaḥ somāso
 dadhyāśiraḥ sutāso dadhyāśiraḥ |
 uta vām uṣaso budhi sākaṁ sūryasya
 raśmibhiḥ |
 suto mitrāya varuṇāya pītaye cārur ṛtāya
 pītaye ॥
 tāṁ vām dhenuṁ na vāsarīm aṁśuṁ
 duhanty adribhiḥ somaṁ duhanty
 adribhiḥ |

asmatrā ghantam upa no 'rvāñcā
 somapītaye |
 ayaṁ vām mitrāvaruṇā nṛbhiḥ sutaḥ
 soma ā pītaye sutaḥ ॥

HYMN CXXXVII

Mitra-Varuna

1. WITH stones have we pressed out: O
 come; these gladdening drops are blent
 with milk, these Soma-drops which
 gladden you.
 Come to us, Kings who reach to heaven,
 approach us, coming hitherward.
 These milky drops are yours, Mitra and
 Varuna, bright Soma juices blent with
 milk.
- 2 Here are the droppings; come ye nigh
 the Soma-droppings blent with curd,
 juices expressed and blent with curd.
 Now for the wakening of your Dawn
 together with the Sun-God's rays,
 juice waits for Mitra and for Varuna to
 drink, fair juice for drink, for sacrifice.
- 3 As 'twere a radiant-coloured cow, they
 milk with stones the stalk for you, with
 stones they milk the Soma-plant.
 May ye come nigh us, may ye turn
 hither to drink the Soma juice.
 The men pressed out this juice, Mitra
 and Varuna, pressed out this Soma for
 your drink.

Hymn 138

पर-पर पूष्णस तुविजातस्य शस्यते
 महित्वम अस्य तवसो न तन्दते
 सतोत्रम अस्य न तन्दते ।
 अर्चामि सुम्नयन्न अहम अन्त्यूतिम
 मयोभुवम ।
 विश्वस्य यो मन आयुयुवे मखो देव
 आयुयुवे मखः ॥
 पर हि तवा पूष्न्न अजिरं न यामनि

सतोमेभिः कर्णं रणवो यथा मर्धं उष्ट्रो न
पीपरो मर्धः ।

हुवे यत तवा मयोभुवं देवं सख्याय
मर्त्यः ।

अस्माकम आङ्गूषान द्युम्निनस कर्धि
वाजेषु द्युम्निनस कर्धि ॥

यस्य ते पूषन सख्ये विपन्यवः करत्वा
चित सन्तो ऽवसा बुभुजिर इति करत्वा

बुभुजिरे ।

ताम अनु तवा नवीयसीं नियुतं राय
ईमहे ।

अहेळमान उरुशंस सरी भव वाजे-वाजे
सरी भव ॥

अस्या ऊ षु ण उप सातये भुवो
ऽहेळमानो ररिवां अजाश्च शरवस्यताम
अजाश्च ।

ओ षु तवा वद्रीमहि सतोमेभिर दस्म
साधुभिः ।

नहि तवा पूषन्न अतिमन्य आघ्णे न ते
सख्यम अपह्रुवे ॥

pra-pra pūṣṇas tuvijātasya śasyate
mahitvam asya tavaśo na tandate
stotram asya na tandate |
arcāmi sumnayann aham antyūtim
mayobhuvam |

viśvasya yo mana āyuyuve makho deva
āyuyuve makhah ॥

pra hi tvā pūṣann ajiraṃ na yāmani
stomebhiḥ kṛṇva ṛṇavo yathā mṛdha
uṣṭro na pīparo mṛdhah |

huve yat tvā mayobhuvam devam
sakhyāya martyah |

asmākam āṅghuṣān dyumninas kṛdhi
vājeṣu dyumninas kṛdhi ॥

yasya te pūṣan sakhye vipanyavaḥ
kratvā cit santo 'vasā bubhujira iti
kratvā bubhujire |

tām anu tvā navīyasīm niyutaṃ rāya
īmahe |

ahelamāna uruśamṣa sarī bhava vāje-

vāje sarī bhava ॥

asyā ū ṣu ṇa upa sātaye bhuvo
'helamāno rarivāṃ ajāśva śravasyatām
ajāśva |

o ṣu tvā vavṛtīmahī stomebhir dasma
sādhubhiḥ |

nahi tvā pūṣann atimanya āghṛṇe na te
sakhyam apahnuve ॥

HYMN CXXXVIII

Pusan

1. STRONG Pusan's majesty is lauded
evermore, the glory of his lordly might
is never faint, his song of praise is never
faint.

Seeking felicity I laud him nigh to help,
the source, of bliss,

Who, Vigorous one, hath drawn to him
the hearts of all, drawn them, the
Vigorous One, the God.

2 Thee, then, O Pusan, like a swift one
on his way, I urge with lauds that thou
mayst make the foemen flee, drive,
camel-like, our foes afar.

As I, a man, call thee, a God, giver of
bliss, to be my Friend,

So make our loudly-chanted praises
glorious, in battles make them glorious.

3 Thou, Pusan, in whose friendship they
who sing forth praise enjoy advantage,
even in wisdom, through thy grace, in
wisdom even they are advanced.

So, after this most recent course, we
come to thee with prayers for wealth.

Not stirred to anger, O Wide-Ruler,
come to us, come thou to us in every
fight.

4 Not stirred to anger, come, Free-giver,
nigh to us, to take this gift of ours, thou
who hast goats for steeds, Goat-borne!
their gift who long for fame.

So, Wonder-Worker! may we turn thee
hither with effectual lauds.

I slight thee not, O Pusan, thou
Resplendent One: thy friendship may
not be despised.

Hymn 139

अस्तु शरौषट पुरो अग्नीं धिया दध आ
 नु तच छर्धो दिव्यं वर्णीमह इन्द्रवायू
 वर्णीमहे ।
 यद ध कराणा विवस्वति नाभा संदायि
 नव्यसी ।
 अध पर सू न उप यन्तु धीतयो देवां
 अछा न धीतयः ॥
 यद ध तयन मित्रावरुणाव रताद अध्य
 आददाथे अब्रतं सवेन मन्युना दक्षस्य
 सवेन मन्युना ।
 युवोर इत्थाधि सद्यस्व अपश्याम
 हिरण्ययम ॥
 धीभिश्च चन मनसा सवेभिर अक्षभिः
 सोमस्य सवेभिर अक्षभिः ॥
 युवां सतोमेभिर देवयन्तो
 अश्विनाश्रावयन्त इव शलोकम आयवो
 युवां हव्याभ्य आयवः ।
 युवोर विश्वा अधि शरियः पर्क्षश च
 विश्ववेदसा ।
 परुषायन्ते वाम पवयो हिरण्यये रथे दसा
 हिरण्यये ॥
 अचेति दसा वय नाकम रण्वथो युञ्जते
 वां रथयुजो दिविष्टिष्व अध्वस्मानो
 दिविष्टिषु ।
 अधि वां सथाम वन्धुरे रथे दसा हिरण्यये
 ।
 पथेव यन्ताव अनुशासता रजो ऽजसा
 शासता रजः ॥
 शचीभिर नः शचीवसू दिवा नक्तं
 दशस्यतम ।
 मा वां रातिर उप दसत कदा चनास्मद
 रातिः कदा चन ॥
 वर्षन्न इन्द्र वर्षपाणास इन्द्रव इमे सुता

अद्रिषुतास उद्भिदस तुभ्यं सुतास उद्भिदः ।
 ते तवा मन्दन्तु दावने महे चित्राय
 राधसे ।
 गीर्भिर गिर्वाह सतवमान आ गहि
 सुम्लीको न आ गहि ॥
 ओ षू णो अग्ने शर्णुहि तवम ईळितो
 देवेभ्यो बरवसि यज्ञियेभ्यो राजभ्यो
 यज्ञियेभ्यः ।
 यद ध तयाम अङ्गिरोभ्यो धेनुं देवा
 अदत्तन ।
 वि तां दुहे अर्यमा कर्तरी सचां एष तां
 वेद मे सचा ॥
 मो षु वो अस्मद अभि तानि पौंस्या सना
 भूवन दयुम्नानि मोत जारिषुर अस्मत
 पुरोत जारिषुः ।
 यद वश चित्रं युगे-युगे नव्यं घोषाद
 अमर्त्यम ।
 अस्मासु तन मरुतो यच च दुष्टरं दिष्टा
 यच च दुष्टरम ॥
 दध्यङ्ग ह मे जनुषम पूर्वं अङ्गिराः
 परियमेधः कण्वो अत्रिर मनुर विदुस ते
 मे पूर्वं मनुर विदुः ।
 तेषां देवेष्व आयतिर अस्माकं तेषु नाभयः
 ।
 तेषाम पदेन मह्य आ नमे गिरेन्द्राग्नी
 आ नमे गिरा ॥
 होता यक्षद वनिनो वन्त वार्यम
 बर्हस्पतिर यजति वेन उक्षभिः पुरुवारेभिर
 उक्षभिः ।
 जग्भ्मा दूरादिशं शलोकम अद्रेर अध
 तमना ।
 अधारयद अररिन्दानि सुक्रतुः पुरु सद्मानि
 सुक्रतुः ॥
 ये देवासो दिव्य एकादश सथ पर्थिव्याम
 अध्य एकादश सथ ।

अप्सुक्षितो महिनैकादश सथ ते देवासो
 यज्ञम इमं जुषध्वम ॥
 astu śrauṣaṭ puro aghnīm dhiyā dadha ā
 nu tac chardho divyaṃ vṛṇīmaha
 indravāyū vṛṇīmahe |
 yad dha krāṇā vivasvati nābhā saṃdāyi
 navyasī |
 adha pra sū na upa yantu dhītayo devāṃ
 achā na dhītayaḥ ॥
 yad dha tyan mitrāvaruṇāv ṛtād adhy
 ādadāthe anṛtaṃ svena manyunā
 dakṣasya svena manyunā |
 yuvor itthādhi sadmasv apaśyāma
 hiraṇyayam ॥
 dhībhiś cana manasā svebhir akṣabhiḥ
 somasya svebhir akṣabhiḥ ॥
 yuvāṃ stomebhir devayanto
 aśvināśrāvayanta iva ślokaṃ āyavo
 yuvāṃ havyābhy āyavaḥ |
 yuvor viśvā adhi śriyaḥ pṛkṣas ca
 viśvavedasā |
 pruṣāyante vām pavayo hiraṇyaye rathe
 dasrā hiraṇyaye ॥
 aceti dasrā vy nākam ṛṇvatho yuñjate
 vām rathayujo diviṣṭiṣv adhvasmāno
 diviṣṭiṣu |
 adhi vām sthāma vandhure rathe dasrā
 hiraṇyaye |
 patheva yantāv anuśāsataḥ rajo 'ñjasā
 śāsataḥ rajah ॥
 śacībhir naḥ śacīvasū divā naktaṃ
 daśasyatam |
 mā vām rātir upa dasat kadā canāsmad
 rātīḥ kadā cana ॥
 vṛṣann indra vṛṣapāṇāsa indava ime
 sutā adriṣutāsa udbhidas tubhyaṃ
 sutāsa udbhidaḥ |
 te tvā mandantu dāvane mahe citrāya
 rādhasē |
 ghīrbhir ghīrvāha stavamāna ā ghahi
 sumṛṇīko na ā ghahi ॥
 o sū ṇo aghne śṛṇuhi tvam īlito
 devebhyo bravasi yajñiyebyo rājabhyo
 yajñiyebyaḥ |
 yad dha tyām aṅghirobhyo dhenum
 devā adattana |
 vi tāṃ duhre aryamā kartarī sacāṃ eṣa

tāṃ veda me sacā ॥
 mo ṣu vo asmad abhi tāni pauṃsyā sanā
 bhūvan dyumnāni mota jāriṣur asmat
 purota jāriṣuḥ |
 yad vaś citraṃ yughe-yughe navyaṃ
 ghoṣād amartyam |
 asmāsu tan maruto yac ca duṣṭaraṃ
 didhṛta yac ca duṣṭaram ॥
 dadhyaṇ ha me januṣam pūrvo aṅghirāḥ
 priyamedhaḥ kaṇvo atrir manur vidus te
 me pūrve manur viduḥ |
 teṣāṃ deveṣv āyatir asmākaṃ teṣu
 nābhayaḥ |
 teṣāṃ padena mahy ā name
 ghirendrāghnī ā name ghīrā ॥
 hotā yakṣad vanino vanta vāryam
 bṛhaspatir yajati vena ukṣabhiḥ
 puruvārebhir ukṣabhiḥ |
 jaghṛbhmā dūraādīsaṃ ślokaṃ adrer
 adha tmanā |
 adhārayad ararindāni sukratuḥ purū
 sadmāni sukratuḥ ॥
 ye devāso divy ekādaśa stha pṛthivyām
 adhy ekādaśa stha |
 apsukṣito mahinaikādaśa stha te devāso
 yajñam imaṃ juṣadhvam ॥

HYMN CXXXIX

Visvedevas

1. HEARD be our prayer! In thought I honour Agni first: now straightway we elect this heavenly company, Indra and Vayu we elect.

For when our latest thought is raised and on Vivasvan centred well, Then may our holy songs go forward on their way, our songs as 'twere unto the Gods.

2 As there ye, Mitra, Varuna, above the true have taken to yourselves the untrue with your mind, with wisdom's mental energy,

So in the seats wherein ye dwell have we beheld the Golden One, Not with our thoughts or spirit, but with these our eyes, yea, with the eyes that

Soma gives.

3 Asvins, the pious call you with their
hymns of praise, sounding their loud
song forth to you, these living men, to
their oblations, living men.

All glories and all nourishment, Lords
of all wealth! depend on you.

The fellies of your golden chariot
scatter drops, Mighty Ones! of your
golden car.

4 Well is it known, O Mighty Ones: ye
open heaven; for you the chariot-steeds
are yoked for morning rites, unswerving
steeds for morning rites,

We set you on the chariot-seat, ye
Mighty, on the golden car.

Ye seek mid-air as by a path that leads
aright, as by a path that leads direct.

5 O Rich in Strength, through your great
power vouchsafe us blessings day and
night.

The offerings which we bring to you
shall never fail, gifts brought by us shall
never fail.

6 These Soma-drops, strong Indra!
drink for heroes, poured, pressed out by
pressing-stones, are welling forth for
thee, for thee the drops are welling
forth.

They shall make glad thy heart to give,
to give wealth great and wonderful.

Thou who acceptest praise come
glorified by hymns, come thou to us
benevolent.

7 Quickly, O Agni, hear us: magnified
by us thou shalt speck for us to the
Gods adorable yea, to the Kings
adorable:

When, O ye Deities, ye gave that Milch-
cow to the Angirases,

They milked her: Aryaman, joined with
them, did the work: he knoweth her as
well as I.

8 Ne'er may these manly deeds of yours
for us grow old, never may your bright
glories fall into decay, never before our
time decay.

What deed of yours, new every age,
wondrous, surpassing man, rings forth,
Whatever, Maruts! may be difficult to

gain, grant us, whate'er is hard to gain.

9 Dadhyac of old, Angiras, Priyamedha
these, and Kanva, Atri, Manu knew my
birth, yea, those of ancient days and
Manu knew.

Their long line stretcheth to the Gods,
our birth-connexions are with them.
To these, for their high station, I bow
down with song, to Indra, Agni, bow
with song.

10 Let the Invoker bless: let offerers
bring choice gifts; Brhaspati the Friend
doth sacrifice with Steers, Steers that
have many an excellence.

Now with our ears we catch the sound
of the press-stone that rings afar.

The very Strong hath gained the waters
by himself, the strong gained many a
resting-place.

11 O ye Eleven Gods whose home is
heaven, O ye Eleven who make earth
your dwelling,

Ye who with might, Eleven, live in
waters, accept this sacrifice, O Gods,
with pleasure.

Hymn 140

वेदिषदे परियधामाय सुयुते धासिम इव

पर भरा योनिम अग्नये ।

वस्त्रेणैव वासया मन्मना शुचिं जयोतीरथं

शुक्रवर्णं तमोहनम ॥

अभि दविजन्मा तरिद्वन्नं रज्यते

संवत्सरे वाग्रधे जग्धमी पुनः ।

अन्यस्यासा जिह्वय जेन्यो वर्षा नयन्येन

वनिनोमृष्ट वरणः ॥

कर्णप्लुतौ वेविजे अस्य सक्षिता उभा

तरेते अभि मतरा शिशुम ।

पराचजिह्वं धवसयन्तं तर्षुच्युतमा साच्यं

कुपयं वर्धनं पितुः ॥

मुमुक्ष्वो मनवे मनवस्यते रघुदुवः

कर्णसीतास ऊ जुवः ।

असमना अजिरासो रघुष्यदो वातजूता

उप युज्यन्त आशवः ॥
 आदस्य ते धवसयन्तो वर्थेरते कर्ष्णमभ्वं
 महि वर्षःकरिक्रतः ।
 यत सीं महीमवनिं पराभि मर्शदभिश्चसन
 सतनयन्नेति नानदत ॥
 भूषण न यो.अधि बभूषु नमन्ते वर्षेव
 पत्नीरभ्येति रोरुवत ।
 ओजायमानस्तन्वश्च शुम्भते भीमो न
 शर्णादविधव दुर्भिः ॥
 स संस्तिरो विष्टिरः सं गर्भयति जनन्नेव
 जानतीर्नित्य आ शये ।
 पुनर्वर्धन्ते अपि यन्ति देव्यमन्यद वर्षः
 पित्रोः कर्ण्वते सचा ॥
 तमग्नवः केशिनीः सं हि रेभिर
 ऊर्ध्वास्तस्थुर्ममुषीः परायवे पुनः ।
 तासां जरां परमुञ्चन्नेति नानददसुं परं
 जनयत्र जीवमस्तम ॥
 अधीवसं परि मतु रिहन्नह तुविग्रेभिः
 सत्वभिर्याति वि जरयः ।
 वयो दधत पद्वते रेरिहत सदानु शयेनी
 सचतेवर्तनीरह ॥
 अस्माकमग्ने मघवत्सु दीदिह्यध
 शवसीवान वर्षभो दमूनाः ।
 अवास्या शिशुमतीरदीर्देवर्मव युत्सु
 परिजर्भुराणः ॥
 इदमग्ने सुधितं दुर्धितादधि परियादु चिन
 मन्मनः परेयो अस्तु ते ।
 यत ते शुक्रं तन्वो रोचते शुचि
 तेनास्मभ्यंवनसे रत्नमा तवम ॥
 रथाय नावमुत नो गर्हाय नित्यारित्रां
 पद्वतीं रास्यग्ने ।
 अस्माकं वीरानुत नो मघोनो जनांश्च या]
 पारयाच्छर्म या च ॥
 अभी नो अग्न उक्थमिज्जुगुर्या

दयावाक्षामा सिन्धवश्च सवगूर्ताः ।
 गत्यं यत्यं यन्तो दीर्घाहेषं वरमरुण्यो
 वरन्त ॥
 vediṣade priyadhāmāya sudyute dhāsim
 iva pra bharā yonim aghnaye ।
 vastreṇeva vāsaya manmanā śuciṃ
 jyotīrathaṃ śukravarṇaṃ tamohanam ॥
 abhi dvijanmā trivṛdannaṃ rjyate
 saṃvatsare vāvṛdhe jaghdhamī punaḥ ।
 anyasyāsā jihvaya jenyo vṛṣā nyanyena
 vaninomṛṣṭa varaṇaḥ ॥
 kṛṣṇapratau vevije asya sakṣitā ubhā
 tarete abhi matarā śiśum ।
 prācājihvaṃ dhvasayantaṃ
 tṛṣucyutamā sācyaṃ kupayaṃ
 vardhanaṃ pituḥ ॥
 mumukṣvo manave manavasyate
 raghudruvaḥ kṛṣṇasītāsa ū juvaḥ ।
 asamanā ajirāso raghuṣyado vātajūtā
 upa yujyanta āśavaḥ ॥
 ādasya te dhvasayanto vṛtherate
 kṛṣṇamabhvaṃ mahi varpaḥkarikrataḥ ।
 yat sīm mahīmavaniṃ prābhi
 marmṛśadabhiśvasan stanayanneti
 nānadat ॥
 bhūṣan na yo.adhi babhrūṣu namnate
 vṛṣeva patnīrabhyeti roruvat ।
 ojāyamānastanvaśca śumbhate bhīmo
 na śṛnghādaavidhava durghṛbhiḥ ॥
 sa saṃstiro viṣṭiraḥ saṃ ghr̥bhayati
 jananneva jānatīrnitya ā śaye ।
 punarvardhante api yanti devyamanyad
 varpaḥ pitroḥ kṛṇvate sacā ॥
 tamaghruvaḥ keśinīḥ saṃ hi rebhira
 ūrdhvāstasthurmamruṣīḥ prāyave punaḥ
 ।
 tāsāṃ jarāṃ pramuñcanneti
 nānadadasuṃ paraṃ janayañ
 jīvamastṛtam ॥
 adhīvasaṃ pari matu rihannaha
 tuvighrebhiḥ satvabhiryāti vi jrayaḥ ।
 vayo dadhat padvate rerihat sadānu
 śyenī sacatevartanīraha ॥
 asmākamaghne maghavatsu dīdihyadha
 śvasāivān vṛṣabho damūnāḥ ।
 avāsyā śiśumatīradīdervameva yutsu

parijarbhurāṇaḥ ||
 idamagne sudhitaṃ durdhitādadhī
 priyādu cin manmanaḥ preyo astu te |
 yat te śukraṃ tanvo rocate śuci
 tenāsmabhyaṃvanase ratnamā tvam ||
 rathāya nāvamuta no ghṛhāya
 nityāritrāṃ padvatīṃ rāsyaghe |
 asmākaṃ vīrānuta no maghono
 janāṃśca yā] pārayāccharma yā ca ||
 abhī no aghna ukthamijjughuryā
 dyāvākṣāmā sindhavaśca svaghūrtāḥ |
 ghavyaṃ yavyaṃ yanto dīrghāheśaṃ
 varamaruṇyo varanta ||

HYMN CXL

Agni

1. To splendid Agni seated by the altar,
 loving well his home, I bring the food
 as 'twere his place of birth.
 I clothe the bright One with my hymn as
 with a robe, him with the car of light,
 bright-hued, dispelling gloom.
- 2 Child of a double birth he grasps at
 triple food; in the year's course what he
 hath swallowed grows anew.
 He, by another's mouth and tongue a
 noble Bull, with other, as an elephant,
 consumes the trees.
- 3 The pair who dwell together, moving
 in the dark bestir themselves: both
 parents hasten to the babe,
 Impetuous-tongued, destroying,
 springing swiftly forth, one to be
 watched and cherished, strengthener of
 his sire.
- 4 For man, thou Friend of men, these
 steeds of thine are yoked, impatient,
 lightly running, ploughing blackened
 lines,
 Discordant-minded, fleet, gliding with
 easy speed, urged onward by the wind
 and rapid in their course.
- 5 Dispelling on their way the horror of
 black gloom, making a glorious show
 these flames of his fly forth,
 When o'er the spacious tract he spreads

himself abroad, and rushes panting on
 with thunder and with roar.

6 Amid brown plants he stoops as if
 adorning them, and rushes bellowing
 like a bull upon his wives.
 Proving his might, he decks the glory of
 his form, and shakes his horns like one
 terrific, hard to stay.

7 Now covered, now displayed he
 grasps as one who knows his resting-
 place in those who know him well.
 A second time they wax and gather
 Godlike power, and blending both
 together change their Parents' form.

8 The maidens with long, tresses hold
 him in embrace; dead, they rise up again
 to meet the Living One.

Releasing them from age with a loud
 roar he comes, filling them with new
 spirit, living, unsubdued.

9 Licking the mantle of the Mother, far
 and wide he wanders over fields with
 beasts that flee apace.

Strengthening all that walk, licking up
 all around, a blackened path, forsooth,
 he leaves where'er he goes.

10 O Agni, shine resplendent with our
 wealthy chiefs, like a loud-snorting bull,
 accustomed to the house.

Thou casting off thine infant wrappings
 blazest forth as though thou hadst put
 on a coat of mail for war.

11 May this our perfect prayer be dearer
 unto thee than an imperfect prayer
 although it please thee well.

With the pure brilliancy that radiates
 from thy form, mayest thou grant to us
 abundant store of wealth.

12 Grant to our chariot, to our house, O
 Agni, a boat with moving feet and
 constant oarage,

One that may further well our wealthy
 princes and all the folk, and be our
 certain refuge.

13 Welcome our laud with thine
 approval, Agni. May earth and heaven
 and freely flowing rivers
 Yield us long life and food and corn and
 cattle, and may the red Dawns choose
 for us their choicest.

Hymn 141

बळ इत्था तद वपुषे धायि दर्शतं देवस्य
भर्गः सहसो यतो जनि ।

यदीमुप हवरते साधते मतिर्त्तस्य धेन
अनयन्त ससुतः ॥

पक्षो वपुः पितुमान नित्य आ शये
दवितीयमा सप्तशिवासु मात्रुषु ।

तर्तीयमस्य वर्षभस्य दोहसे दशप्रमतिं
जनयन्त योषणः ॥

निर्यदीं बुध्नान महिषस्य वर्षस ईशानासः
शवसाक्रन्त सूरयः ।

यदीमनु परदिवो मध्व आधवे गुहा सन्तं
मातरिश्वा मथायति ॥

पर यत पितुः परमान नीयते पर्या पक्षुधो
वीरुधो दंसु रोहति ।

उभा यदस्य जनुषं यदिन्वत आदिद
यविष्ठो अभवद घर्णा शुचिः ॥

आदिन मातृराविशद यास्वा
शुचिरहिंस्यमान उर्वियावि वाव्रधे ।

अनु यत पूर्वा अरुहत सनाजुवो नि
नव्यसीष्ववरासु धावते ॥

आदिद धोतारं वर्णते दिविष्टिषु भगमिव
पप्रचानास रञ्जते ।

देवान यत करत्वा मज्मना पुरुष्टुतो मर्तं
संसं विश्वधा वेति धायसे ॥

वि यदस्थाद यजतो वातचोदितो हवारो
न वक्वा जरणा अनाक्रतः ।

तस्य पत्मन दक्षुषः कर्ष्णजंहसः
शुचिजन्मनो रज आ वयध्वनः ॥

रथो न यातः शिक्वभिः कर्तो
दयामङ्गेभिररुषेभिरीयते ।

आदस्य ते कर्ष्णासो दक्षि सूरयः शूरस्येव
तवेषथादीषते वयः ॥

तवया हयग्ने वरुणो धर्तव्रतो मित्रः
शाशद्रे अर्यमा सुदानवः ।

यत सीमनु करतुना विश्वथा विभुररान न
नेमिः परिभूरजायथाः ॥

तवमग्ने शशमानाय सुन्वते रत्नं यविष्ठ
देवतातिमिन्वसि ।

तं तवा नु नव्यं सहसो युवन वयं भगं न
कारेमहिरत्न धीमहि ॥

अस्मे रयिं न सवर्थं दमूनसं भगं दक्षं न
पप्रचासि धर्णसिम ।

रश्मीन्निव यो यमति जन्मनी उभे देवानां
शंसं रत आ च सुक्रतुः ॥

उत नः सुद्योत्मा जीराथो होता मन्द्रः
शर्णवच्चन्द्ररथः ।

स नो नेषन नेषतमैरमूरो.अग्निर्वामं
सुवितं वस्यो अछ ॥

अस्ताव्यग्निः शिमीवद्भिरकैः साम्राज्याय
परतरं दधानः ।

अमी च ये मघवानो वयं च मिहं न सूरौ
अतिनिष टतन्युः ॥

baḥ itthā tad vapuṣe dhāyi darśataṁ
devasya bharghaḥ sahaso yato jani |
yadīmupa hvarate sādgate matirṛtasya
dhena anayanta sasrutaḥ ॥

prkṣo vapuḥ pitumān nitya ā śaye
dviṭiyamā saptaśivāsu mātṛṣu |
tṛṭiyamasya vṛṣabhasya dohase
daśapramatiṁ janayanta yoṣaṇaḥ ॥

niryadīm budhnān mahiṣasya varpasa
īśānāsaḥ śavasākṛanta sūrayaḥ |
yadīmanu pradivo madhva ādhave
ghuhā santaṁ mātariśvā mathāyati ॥

pra yat pituḥ paramān nīyate paryā
prkṣudho vīrudho daṁsu rohati |
ubhā yadasya januṣaṁ yadinvata ādid
yaviṣṭho abhavad ghrṇā śuciḥ ॥

ādin mātṛrāviśad yāsvā
śucirahiṁsyamāna urviyāvi vāvṛdhe |
anu yat pūrvā aruhat sanājuvo ni
navyasiṣvavarāsu dhāvate ॥

ādid dhotāraṃ vṛṇate diviṣṭiṣu
 bhaghamiva papṛcānāsa ṛṇjate |
 devān yat kratvā majmanā puruṣṭuto
 martam saṃsam viśvadhā veti dhāyase
 ||

vi yadasthād yajato vātacodito hvāro na
 vakvā jaraṇā anākṛtaḥ |
 tasya patman dakṣuṣaḥ kṛṣṇajamaḥsaḥ
 śucijanmano raja ā vyadhvanaḥ ||
 ratho na yātaḥ śikvabhiḥ kṛto
 dyāmaṅghebhīruṣebhirīyate |
 ādasya te kṛṣṇāso dakṣi sūrayaḥ
 sūrasyeva tveṣathādīṣate vayaḥ ||
 tvayā hyaghne varuṇo dhṛtavrato mitraḥ
 śāsadre aryamā sudānavaḥ |
 yat sīmanu kratunā viśvathā vibhurarān
 na nemiḥ paribhūrajāyathāḥ ||
 tvamaghne śaśamānāya sunvate ratnam
 yaviṣṭha devatātiminvasi |
 tam tvā nu navyaṃ sahaso yuvan
 vayaṃ bhagham na kāremahiratna
 dhīmahi ||
 asme rayiṃ na svarthaṃ damūnasam
 bhagham dakṣam na papṛcāsi
 dharṇasim |
 raśmīnṛiva yo yamati janmanī ubhe
 devānām śaṃsam ṛta ā ca sukratuḥ ||
 uta naḥ sudyotmā jīrāśvo hotā mandraḥ
 śṛṇavaccandrathāḥ |
 sa no neṣan
 neṣatamairamūro. aghnirvāmaṃ suvitam
 vasyo acha ||
 astāvyaḥniḥ śimīvadbhirarkaiḥ
 sāmṛājyāya prataram dadhānaḥ |
 amī ca ye maghavāno vayaṃ ca miham
 na sūro atiniṣ ṭatanyuh ||

HYMN CXLI

Agni

1. YEA, verily, the fair effulgence of
 the God for glory was established, since
 he sprang from strength.
 When he inclines thereto successful is
 the hymn: the songs of sacrifice have
 brought him as they flow

2 Wonderful, rich in nourishment, he
 dwells in food; next, in the seven
 auspicious Mothers is his home.
 Thirdly, that they might drain the
 treasures of the Bull, the maidens
 brought forth him for whom the ten
 provide.

3 What time from out the deep, from the
 Steer's wondrous form, the Chiefs who
 had the power produced him with their
 strength;

When Matarisvan rubbed forth him who
 lay concealed, for mixture of the sweet
 drink, in the days of old.

4 When from the Highest Father he is
 brought to us, amid the plants he rises
 hungry, wondrously.

As both together join to expedite his
 birth, most youthful he is born
 resplendent in his light.

5 Then also entered he the Mothers, and
 in them pure and uninjured he increased
 in magnitude.

As to the first he rose, the vigorous
 from of old, so now he runs among the
 younger lowest ones.

6 Therefore they choose him Herald at
 the morning rites, pressing to him as
 unto Bhaga, pouring gifts,

When, much-praised, by the power and
 will of Gods, he goes at all times to his
 mortal worshipper to drink.

7 What time the Holy One, wind-urged,
 hath risen up, serpent-like winding
 through the dry grass unrestrained,
 Dust lies upon the way of him who
 burneth all, black-winged and pure of
 birth who follows sundry paths.

8 Like a swift chariot made by men who
 know their art, he with his red limbs
 lifts himself aloft to heaven.

Thy worshippers become by burning
 black of hue: their strength flies as
 before a hero's violence.

9 By thee, O Agni, Varuna who guards
 the Law, Mitra and Aryaman, the
 Bounteous, are made strong;

For, as the felly holds the spokes, thou
 with thy might pervading hast been born
 encompassing them round.

10 Agni, to him who toils and pours libations, thou, Most Youthful! sendest wealth and all the host of Gods. Thee, therefore, even as Bhaga, will we set anew, young Child of Strength, most wealthy! in our battle-song.

11 Vouchsafe us riches turned to worthy ends, good luck abiding in the house, and strong capacity, Wealth that directs both worlds as they were guiding-reins, and, very Wise, the Gods' assent in sacrifice.

12 May he, the Priest resplendent, joyful, hear us, he with the radiant car and rapid horses.

May Agni, ever wise, with best directions to bliss and highest happiness conduct us.

13 With hymns of might hath Agni now been lauded, advanced to height of universal kingship.

Now may these wealthy chiefs and we together spread forth as spreads the Sun above the rain-clouds.

Hymn 142

समिद्धो अग्न आ वह देवानद्य यतसुचे ।
तन्तुं तनुष्व पूर्य सुतसोमाय दाशुषे ॥
घर्तवन्तमुप मासि मधुमन्तं तनूनपात ।
यज्ञं विप्रस्य मावतः शशमानस्य दाशुषः

॥
शुचिः पावको अद्भुतो मध्वा यज्ञं
मिमिक्षति ।

नराशंसः तरिरा दिवो देवो देवेषु यज्ञियः

॥
ईळितो अग्न आ वहेन्द्रं चित्रमिह
परियम ।

इयं हि तवा मतिर्ममाच्छा सुजिह्व वच्यते ॥
सञ्णानासो यतसुचो बर्हिर्यज्ञे सवध्वरे ।
वर्ज्ज देवव्यचस्तममिन्द्राय शर्म सप्रथः ॥
वि शरयन्तां रताग्रधः परयै देवेभ्यो महीः

पावकासः पुरुस्प्रहो दवारो देवीरसश्चतः ॥
आ भन्दमाने उपाके नक्तोषासा सुपेशसा ।
यद्ही रतश्यमातरा सीदतां बर्हिरा सुमत ॥
मन्द्रजिह्वा जुगुर्वणी होतारा दैव्या कवी ।
यज्ञं नो यक्षतामिमं सिध्ममद्य दिविस्प्रशम

॥
शुचिर्देवेष्वर्पिता होत्रा मरुत्सु भारती ।
इळा सरस्वती मही बर्हिः सीदन्तु
यज्ञियाः ॥

तन नस्तुरीपमद्भुतं पुरु वारं पुरु तमना ।
तवष्टापोषाय वि षयतु राये नाभा नो
अस्मयुः ॥

अवरुजन्नुप तमना देवान यक्षि वनस्पते
॥
अग्निर्हव्या सुषूदति देवो देवेषु मेधिरः ॥
पूषण्वते मरुत्वते विश्वदेवाय वायवे ।
सवाहा गायत्रवेपसे हव्यमिन्द्राय कर्तन ॥
सवाहाक्रतान्या गह्युप हव्यानि वीतये ।
इन्द्रा गहि शरुधी हवं तवां हवन्ते अध्वरे
॥

samiddho aghna ā vaha devānadya
yatasruce ।
tantuṃ tanuṣva pūrvaṃ sutasomāya
dāśuṣe ॥
ghṛtavantamupa māsi madhumantaṃ
tanūnapāt ।
yajñaṃ viprasya māvataḥ śaśamānasya
dāśuṣaḥ ॥
śuciḥ pāvako adbhuto madhvā yajñaṃ
mimikṣati ।
narāśaṃsaḥ trirā divo devo deveṣu
yajñiyaḥ ॥
īḷito aghna ā vahendraṃ citramiha
priyam ।
iyaṃ hi tvā matirmamāchā sujihva
vacyate ॥
strjñānāso yatasruco barhiryajñe
svadhvare ।
vṛjñe devavyacastamamindrāya śarma
saprathaḥ ॥
vi śrayantāṃ ṛtāvṛdhaḥ prayai

devebhyo mahīḥ |
 pāvākāsaḥ puruspr̥ho dvāro
 devīrasaścataḥ ||
 ā bhandamāne upāke naktoṣāsā
 supeśasā |
 yahvī ṛtaśyamātarā sīdatām barhirā
 sumat ||
 mandrajihvā jughurvaṇī hotārā daivyā
 kavī |
 yajñam no yakṣatāmimam sidhramadya
 divispṛśam ||
 śucirdeveṣvarpitā hotrā marutsu bhārati
 |
 iḷā sarasvatī mahī barhiḥ sīdantu
 yajñiyāḥ ||
 tan nasturīpamadbhutam puru vāram
 puru tmanā |
 tvaṣṭāpoṣāya vi śyatu rāye nābhā no
 asmayuḥ ||
 avasṛjannupa tmanā devān yakṣi
 vanaspate |
 aghnirhavyā suśūdati devo deveṣu
 medhiraḥ ||
 pūṣaṇvate marutvate viśvadevāya
 vāyave |
 svāhā ghāyatravēpase havyamindrāya
 kartana ||
 svāhākṛtānyā ghahyupa havyāni vītaye |
 indrā ghahi śrudhī havam tvām havante
 adhware ||

HYMN CXLII

Apris

1. KINDLED, bring, Agni, Gods to-day
for him who lifts the ladle up.
Spin out the ancient thread for him who
sheds, with gifts, the Soma juice.
- 2 Thou dealest forth, Tanunapat, sweet
sacrifice enriched with oil,
Brought by a singer such as I who offers
gifts and toils for thee.
- 3 He wondrous, sanctifying, bright,
sprinkles the sacrifice with mead,
Thrice, Narasamsa from the heavens, a
God mid Gods adorable.
- 4 Agni, besought, bring hitherward

- Indra the Friend, the Wonderful,
 For this my hymn of praise, O sweet of
 tongue, is chanted forth to thee.
 5 The ladle-holders strew trimmed grass
 at this well-ordered sacrifice;
 A home for Indra is adorned, wide,
 fittest to receive the Gods.
 6 Thrown open be the Doors Divine,
 unfailing, that assist the rite,
 High, purifying, much-desired, so that
 the Gods may enter in.
 7 May Night and Morning, hymned
 with lauds, united, fair to look upon,
 Strong Mothers of the sacrifice, seat
 them together on the grass.
 8 May the two Priests Divine, the sage,
 the sweet-voiced lovers of the hymn,
 Complete this sacrifice of ours,
 effectual, reaching heaven to-day.
 9 Let Hotra pure, set among Gods, amid
 the Maruts Bharati, Ila, Sarasvati, Mahi,
 rest on the grass, adorable.
 10 May Tvastar send us genial dew
 abundant, wondrous, rich in gifts,
 For increase and for growth of wealth,
 Tvastar our kinsman and our Friend.
 11 Vanaspati, give forth, thyself, and
 call the Gods to sacrifice.
 May Agni, God intelligent, speed our
 oblation to the Gods.
 12 To Vayu joined with Pusan, with the
 Maruts, and the host of Gods,
 To Indra who inspires the hymn cry
 Glory! and present the gift.
 13 Come hither to enjoy the gifts
 prepared with cry of Glory! Come,
 O Indra, hear their calling; they invite
 thee to the sacrifice.

Hymn 143

पर तव्यसीं नव्यसीं धीतिमग्नये वाचो
 मतिं सहसःसूनवे भरे |
 अपां नपाद यो वसुभिः सह परियो होता
 पथिव्यां नयसीदद रत्त्वियः ||
 स जायमानः परमे
 वयोमन्याविरग्निरभवन मातरिश्चने |

अस्य कर्त्त्वा समिधानस्य मज्जना पर
 दयावा शोचिः पर्थिवी अरोचयत ॥
 अस्य तवेषा अजरा अस्य भानवः
 सुसन्द्रशः सुप्रतीकस्यसुद्युतः ।
 भात्वक्षसो अत्यकुर्न सिन्धवो.अग्ने
 रेजन्ते अससन्तो अजराः ॥
 यमेरिरे भर्गवो विश्ववेदसं नाभा पर्थिव्या
 भुवनस्य मज्जना ।
 अग्निं तं गीर्भिर्हिनुहि सव आ दमे य
 एको वस्वो वरुणो न राजति ॥
 न यो वराय मरुतामिव सवनः सेनेव
 सर्षा दिव्या यथाशनिः ।
 अग्निर्जम्भैस्तिगितैरति भर्वति योधो न
 शत्रून स वना नय रञ्जते ॥
 कुविन नो अग्निरुचथस्य वीरसद वसुष
 कुविद वसुभिः काममावरत ।
 चोदः कुवित तुतुज्यात सातये धियः
 शुचिप्रतीकं तमया धिया गर्णे ॥
 घर्तप्रतीकं व रतस्य धूर्षदमग्निं मित्रं न
 समिधान रञ्जते ।
 इन्धानो अक्रो विदथेषु दीद्यच्छुक्रवर्णामुदु
 नो यंसते धियम ॥
 अप्रयुच्छन्नप्रयुच्छिर्गग्ने शिवेभिर्नः
 पायुभिः पाहि शग्मैः ।
 अदब्धेभिरद्रिपतेभिरिष्टे.अनिमिषद्भिः परि
 पाहि नो जाः ॥
 pra tavyasīm navyasīm dhītimagnhaye
 vāco matiṃ sahasaḥsūnave bhare ।
 apām napād yo vasubhiḥ saha priyo
 hotā pṛthivyām nyasīdad ṛtviyaḥ ॥
 sa jāyamānaḥ parame
 vyomanyāviragnirabhavan
 mātariśvane ।
 asya kratvā samidhānasya majmanā pra
 dyāvā śociḥ pṛthivī arocayat ॥
 asya tveṣā ajarā asya bhānavaḥ
 susandrśaḥ supratīkasyasudyutaḥ ।
 bhātvakṣaso atyaktorna sindhavo.aghne

rejante asanto ajarāḥ ॥
 yamerire bhr̥ghavo viśvavedasaṃ nābhā
 pṛthivyā bhuvanasya majmanā ।
 aghniṃ taṃ ghīrbhirhinuḥi sva ā dame
 ya eko vasvo varuṇo na rājati ॥
 na yo varāya marutāmiva svanaḥ seneva
 sṛṣṭā divyā yathāśaniḥ ।
 aghnirjambhaistighitairatti bharvati
 yodho na śatrūn sa vanā ny ṛñjate ॥
 kuvin no aghnirucathasya vīrasad vasuṣ
 kuvid vasubhiḥ kāmamāvarat ।
 codaḥ kuvit tutujyāt sātaye dhiyaḥ
 śucipratīkaṃ tamayā dhiyā ghr̥ṇe ॥
 ghr̥tapratīkaṃ va ṛtasya
 dhūrṣadamaghiṃ mitraṃ na
 samidhāna ṛñjate ।
 indhāno akro vidatheṣu
 dīdyacchukravarnāmudu no yaṃsate
 dhiyam ॥
 aprayuchannaprayuchadbhiraghne
 śivebhirnaḥ pāyubhiḥ pāhi śaghmaiḥ ।
 adabdebhiraḍṛpītebhiriṣṭe.animiṣadbhi
 ḥ pari pāhi no jāḥ ॥

HYMN CXLIII

Agni

1. To Agni I present a newer mightier hymn, I bring my words and song unto the Son of Strength, Who, Offspring of the Waters, bearing precious things sits on the earth, in season, dear Invoking Priest.
- 2 Soon as he sprang to birth that Agni was shown forth to Matarisvan in the highest firmament.
When he was kindled, through his power and majesty his fiery splendour made the heavens and earth to shine.
- 3 His flames that wax not old, beams fair to look upon of him whose face is lovely, shine with beauteous sheen. The rays of Agni, him whose active force is light, through the nights glimmer sleepless, ageless, like the floods.
- 4 Send thou with hymns that Agni to his

own abode, who rules, one Sovran Lord
 of wealth, like Varuna,
 Him, All-possessor, whom the Bhrgus
 with their might brought to earth's
 central point, the centre of the world.
 5 He whom no force can stay, even as
 the Maruts' roar, like to a dart sent forth,
 even as the bolt from heaven,
 Agni with sharpened jaws chews up and
 eats the trees, and conquers them as
 when the warrior smites his foes.
 6 And will not Agni find enjoyment in
 our praise, will not the Vasu grant our
 wish with gifts of wealth?
 Will not the Inspirer speed our prayers
 to gain their end? Him with the radiant
 glance I laud with this my song.
 7 The kindler of the flame wins Agni as
 a Friend, promoter of the Law, whose
 face is bright with oil.
 Inflamed and keen, refulgent in our
 gatherings, he lifts our hymn on high
 clad in his radiant hues.
 8 Keep us incessantly with guards that
 cease not, Agni, with guards auspicious,
 very mighty.
 With guards that never slumber, never
 heedless, never beguiled. O Helper,
 keep our children.

Hymn 144

एति पर होता वरतमस्य माययोर्ध्वा
 दधानः शुचिपेशसं धियम ।
 अभि सरुचः करमते दक्षिणाव्रतो या
 अस्य धाम परथमं ह निंसते ॥
 अभी रतस्य दोहना अनूषत योनौ देवस्य
 सद्ने परीव्रताः ।
 अपामुपस्थे विभ्रतो यदावसदध सवधा
 अधयद याभिरीयते ॥
 युयूषतः सवयसा तदिद वपुः समानमर्थं
 वितरित्रता मिथः ।
 आदीं भगो न हव्यः समस्मदा वोळ्हुर्न
 रश्मीन समयंस्त सारथिः ॥

यमीं दवा सवयसा सपर्यतः समाने योना
 मिथुना समोकसा ।
 दिवा न नक्तं पलितो युवाजनि पुरु
 चरन्नजरो मानुषा युगा ॥
 तमीं हिन्वन्ति धीतयो दश वरिशो देवं
 मर्तास ऊतये हवामहे ।
 धनोरधि परवत आ स
 रण्वत्यभिजज्झिर्वयुना नवाधित ॥
 तवं हयग्ने दिव्यस्य राजसि तवं
 पार्थिवस्य पशुपा इव तमना ।
 एनी त एते बर्हती अभिश्रिया हिरण्ययी
 वक्वरी बर्हिराशाते ॥
 अग्ने जुषस्व परति हर्य तद वचो मन्द्र
 सवधाव रतजात सुक्रतो ।
 यो विश्वतः पत्यं असि दर्शतो रण्वः
 सन्द्रष्टौ पितुमानिव कषयः ॥
 eti pra hotā vratamasya māyayordhvām
 dadhānaḥ śucipeśasaṁ dhiyam ।
 abhi srucaḥ kramate dakṣiṇāvṛto yā
 asya dhāma prathamam ha nimsate ॥
 abhīm ṛtasya dohanā anūṣata yonau
 devasya sadane parivṛtāḥ ।
 apāmupasthe vibhṛto yadāvasadadha
 svadhā adhayad yābhirīyate ॥
 yuyūṣataḥ savayasā tadid vapuḥ
 samānamarthaṁ vitaritratā mithaḥ ।
 ādīm bhagho na havyaḥ samasmadā
 volhurna raśmīn samayamsta sārathiḥ ॥
 yamīm dvā savayasā saparyataḥ samāne
 yonā mithunā samokasā ।
 divā na naktaṁ palito yuvājani purū
 carannajaro mānuṣā yughā ॥
 tamīm hinvanti dhītayo daśa vriśo
 devaṁ martāsa ūtaye havāmahe ।
 dhanoradhi pravata ā sa
 ṛṇvatyabhivrajadbhirvayunā navādhita ॥
 tvaṁ hyaghne divyasya rājasi tvaṁ
 pāṛthivasya paśupā iva tmanā ।
 enī ta ete bṛhatī abhiśriyā hiraṇyayī
 vakvarī barhiraśāte ॥
 aghne juṣasva prati harya tad vaco
 mandra svadhāva ṛtajāta sukrato ।

yo viśvataḥ partyaṃṃ asi darśato
raṇvaḥ sandr̥ṣṭau pitumāniva kṣayaḥ ॥

HYMN CXLIV

Agni

1. THE Priest goes forth to sacrifice,
with wondrous power sending aloft the
hymn of glorious brilliancy.
He moves to meet the ladles turning to
the right, which are the first to kiss the
place where he abides.

2 To him sang forth the flowing streams
of Holy Law, encompassed in the home
and birth-place of the God.

He, when he dwelt extended in the
waters' lap, absorbed those Godlike
powers for which he is adored.

3 Seeking in course altern to reach the
selfsame end the two copartners strive
to win this beauteous form.

Like Bhaga must he be duly invoked by
us, as he who drives the car holds fast
the horse's reins.

4 He whom the two copartners with
observance tend, the pair who dwell
together in the same abode,
By night as in the day the grey one was
born young, passing untouched by eld
through many an age of man.

5 Him the ten fingers, the devotions,
animate: we mortals call on him a God
to give us help.

He speeds over the sloping surface of
the land: new deeds hath he performed
with those who gird him round.

6 For, Agni, like a herdsman, thou by
thine own might rulest o'er all that is in
heaven and on the earth;

And these two Mighty Ones, bright,
golden closely joined, rolling them
round are come unto thy sacred grass.

7 Agni, accept with joy, be glad in this
our prayer, joy-giver, self-sustained,
strong, born of Holy Law!

For fair to see art thou turning to every
side, pleasant to look on as a dwelling
filled with food.

Hymn 145

तं पछता स जगामा स वेद स
चिकित्वानीयते सा नवीयते ।

तस्मिन् सन्ति परशिषस्तस्मिन्निष्ठयः स

वाजस्य शवसः शुष्मिणस पतिः ॥

तमित पछन्ति न सिमो वि पछति

सवेनेव धीरो मनसा यदग्रभीत ।

न मर्ष्यते परथमं नापरं वचो.अस्य

करत्वसचते अपद्रिपतः ॥

तमिद गछन्ति जुह्वस्तमर्वतीर्विश्वान्येकः

शर्णवद वचांसि मे ।

पुरुषैषस्ततुरिर्यज्ञसाधनो.अछिद्रोतिः

शिशुरादत्त सं रभः ॥

उपस्थायं चरति यत समारत सद्यो

जातस्तत्सार युज्येभिः ।

अभि शवान्तं मर्शते नान्ये मुदे यदीं

गछन्त्युशतीरपिष्ठितम ॥

स ईं मर्गो अप्यो वनर्गुरुप तवच्युपमस्यां

नि धायि ।

वयब्रवीद वयुना मर्त्येभ्यो.अग्निर्विद्वान

रतचिद धि सत्यः ॥

taṃ pr̥chatā sa jaghāmā sa veda sa
cikitvānīyate sā nvīyate ।

tasmin santi praśiṣastasminniṣṭayaḥ sa

vājasya śavasaḥ śuṣmiṇas patiḥ ॥

tamit pr̥chanti na simo vi pr̥chati

svene va dhīro manasā yadagr̥bhīt ।

na m̐ṣyate prathamam̐ nāparam̐

vaco.asya kratvasacate apradr̥pitaḥ ॥

tamid ghachanti

juhvastamarvatīrviśvānyekaḥ śr̥ṇavad

vacāṃsi me ।

purupraiṣastaturiryajñasādhano.achidrot

iḥ śiśurādatta sam̐ rabhaḥ ॥

upasthāyam̐ carati yat samārata sadyo

jātastatsāra yujyebhiḥ ।

abhi śvāntam̐ m̐ṣate nāndye mude

yadīm̐ ghachantyuśatīrapiṣṭhitam ॥

sa īṃ mṛgho apyo vanarghurupa
tvacyupamasyāṃ ni dhāyi |
vyabravīd vayunā
martyebhyo. aghnirvidvān ṛtacid dhi
satyaḥ ||

HYMN CXLV

Agni

1. Ask ye of him for he is come, he knoweth it; he, full of wisdom, is implored, is now implored.
With him are admonitions and with him commands: he is the Lord of Strength, the Lord of Power and Might.
- 2 They ask of him: not all learn by their questioning what he, the Sage, hath grasped, as 'twere, with his own mind. Forgetting not the former nor the later word, he goeth on, not careless, in his mental power.
- 3 To him these ladles go, to him these racing mares: he only will give ear to all the words I speak.
All-speeding, victor, perfecter of sacrifice, the Babe with flawless help hath mustered vigorous might.
- 4 Whate'er he meets he grasps and then runs farther on, and straightway, newly born, creeps forward with his kin. He stirs the wearied man to pleasure and great joy what time the longing gifts approach him as he comes.
- 5 He is a wild thing of the flood and forest: he hath been laid upon the highest surface.
He hath declared the lore of works to mortals, Agni the Wise, for he knows Law, the Truthful.

Hymn 146

तरिर्मूर्धानं ससरश्मिं गर्णीषे.अन्नमग्निं
पित्रोरुपस्थे |
निषत्तमस्य चरतो ध्रुवस्य विश्वा दिवो

रोचनापप्रिवांसम ||
उक्षा महानभि ववक्ष एने
अजरस्तस्थावितूतिर्ष्वः |
उर्व्याः पदो नि दधाति सानौ रिहन्त्यूधो
अरुषासो अस्य ||
समानं वत्समभि संचरन्ती विष्वग धेनू
वि चरतः सुमेके |
अनपद्रज्यान्ध्वनो मिमाने विश्वान
केतानधि महोदधाने ||
धीरासः पदं कवयो नयन्ति नाना हर्दा
रक्षमाणा अजुर्यम |
सिषासन्तः पर्यपश्यन्त सिन्धुमाविरेभ्यो
अभवत्सूर्यो नृन ||
दिद्रक्षेण्यः परि काष्ठासु जेन्य ईळेन्यो
महो अर्भाय जीवसे |
पुरुत्रा यदभवत् सूरहैभ्यो गर्भेभ्यो मघवा
विश्वदर्शतः ||
trimūrdhānaṃ saptaraśmiṃ
ghṛṇīṣe. anūnamaghnīṃ pitrorupasthe |
niṣattamasya carato dhruvasya viśvā
divo rocanāpaprivāṃsam ||
ukṣā mahānabhi vavakṣa ene
ajarastasthāvitaūtirṣvaḥ |
urvyāḥ pado ni dadhāti sānau
rihantyūdho aruṣāso asya ||
samānaṃ vatsamabhi saṃcarantī
viṣvagh dhenū vi carataḥ sumeke |
anapavṛjyānadhvano mimāne viśvān
ketānadhī mahodadhāne ||
dhīrāsaḥ padaṃ kavayo nayanti nānā
hṛdā rakṣamāṇā ajuryam |
siṣāsantaḥ paryapaśyanta
sindhumāvirebhyo abhavatsūryo nṛn ||
didṛkṣeṇyaḥ pari kāṣṭhāsu janya īlenyo
maho arbhāya jīvase |
purutrā yadabhavat sūrahaibhyo
gharbhebhya maghavā viśvadarśataḥ ||

HYMN CXLVI

Agni

1. I LAUD the seven-rayed, the triple-headed, Agni all-perfect in his Parents' bosom,

Sunk in the lap of all that moves and moves not, him who hath filled all luminous realms of heaven.

2 As a great Steer he grew to these his Parents; sublime he stands, untouched by eld, far-reaching.

He plants his footsteps on the lofty ridges of the broad earth: his red flames lick the udder.

3 Coming together to their common youngling both Cows, fairshaped, spread forth in all directions, Measuring out the paths that must be travelled, entrusting all desires to him the Mighty.

4 The prudent sages lead him to his dwelling, guarding with varied skill the Ever-Youthful. Longing, they turned their eyes unto the River: to these the Sun of men was manifested.

5 Born noble in the regions, aim of all mens' eyes to be implored for life by great and small alike, Far as the Wealthy One hath spread himself abroad, he is the Sire all-visible of this progeny.

Hymn 147

कथा ते अग्ने शुचयन्त

आयोर्ददाशुर्वाजेभिराशुषाणाः ।

उभे यत तोके तनये दधाना रतस्य

सामन रणयन्तदेवाः ॥

बोधा मे अस्य वचसो यविष्ठ मंहिष्ठस्य

परभ्रतस्य सवधावः ।

पीयति तवो अनु तवो गर्णाति वन्दारुस्ते

तन्वं वन्देग्ने ॥

ये पायवो मामतेयं ते अग्ने पश्यन्तो

अन्धं दुरितादरक्षन् ।

ररक्ष तान सुक्रतो विश्ववेदा दिप्सन्त इद

रिपवो नाह देभुः ॥

यो नो अग्ने अररिवानघायुररातीवा

मर्चयति दवयेन ।

मन्त्रो गुरुः पुनरस्तु सो अस्मा अनु

मर्क्षीष्ट तन्वं दुरुक्तैः ॥

उत वा यः सहस्य परविद्वान मर्तो मर्त

मर्चयति दवयेन ।

अतः पाहि सतवमान सतुवन्तमग्ने

माकिर्नो दुरिताय धायीः ॥

kathā te aghne śucayanta

āyordadāśurvājebhirāśuṣāṇāḥ ।

ubhe yat toke tanaye dadhānā ṛtasya

sāman raṇayantadevāḥ ॥

bodhā me asya vacaso yaviṣṭha

maṁhiṣṭhasya prabhṛtasya svadhāvaḥ ।

pīyati tvo anu tvo ghrṇāti vandāruste

tanvaṁ vandeaghne ॥

ye pāyavo māmatelyaṁ te aghne

paśyanto andhaṁ duritādarakṣan ।

rarakṣa tān sukr̥to viśvavedā dipsanta id

ripavo nāha debhuḥ ॥

yo no aghne ararivānaghāyurarātīvā

marcayati dvayena ।

mantro ghuruḥ punarastu so asmā anu

mṛkṣīṣṭa tanvaṁ duruktaiḥ ॥

uta vā yaḥ sahasya pravidvān marto

martam marcayati dvayena ।

ataḥ pāhi stavamāna stuvantamaghne

mākirno duritāya dhāyīḥ ॥

HYMN CXLVII

Agni

1. How, Agni, have the radiant ones, aspiring, endued thee with the vigour of the living,
So that on both sides fostering seed and

offspring, the Gods may joy in Holy
Law's fulfilment?
2 Mark this my speech, Divine One,
thou, Most Youthful! offered to thee by
him who gives most freely.
One hates thee, and another sings thy
praises: I thine adorer laud thy form, O
Agni.
3 Thy guardian rays, O Agni, when they
saw him, preserved blind Mamateya
from affliction.
Lord of all riches, he preserved the
pious the foes who fain would harm
them did no mischief.
4 The sinful man who worships not, O
Agni, who, offering not, harms us with
double-dealing, --
Be this in turn to him a heavy sentence
may he distress himself by his revilings.
5 Yea, when a mortal knowingly, O
Victor, injures with double tongue a
fellow-mortal,
From him, praised Agni! save thou him
that lauds thee: bring us not into trouble
and affliction.

Hymn 148

मथीद यदीं विष्टो मातरिश्वा होतारं
विश्वाप्सुं विश्वदेव्यम ।
नि यं दधुर्मनुष्यासु विक्षु सवर्ण चित्रं
वपुषे विभावम ॥
ददानमिन न ददभन्त मन्माग्निर्वरुथं
मम तस्य चाकन ।
जुषन्त विश्वन्यस्य कर्मोपस्तुतिं
भरमाणस्य कारोः ॥
नित्ये चिन नु यं सदने जग्ध्रे
परशस्तिभिर्दधिरे यज्ञियसः ।
पर सू नयन्त गर्भयन्त इष्टावश्वासो न
रथ्योररहणाः ॥
पुरुणि दस्मो नि रिणाति जम्भैराद
रोचते वन आ विभावा ।
आदस्य वातो अनु वाति शोचिरस्तुर्न

शर्यामसनामनु दयून ॥
न यं रिपवो न रिषण्यवो गर्भे सन्तं
रेषणा रेषयन्ति ।
अन्धा अपश्या न दभन्नभिख्या नित्यास
ई परेतारो अरक्षन ॥
mathīd yadīm viṣṭo mātariśvā hotāraṃ
viśvāpsuṃ viśvadevyam ।
ni yaṃ dadhurmanuṣyāsu vikṣu svarṇa
citraṃ vapuṣe vibhāvam ॥
dadānamin na dadabhanta
manmāghnirvarūthaṃ mama tasya
cākan ।
juṣanta viśvanyasya karmopastutiṃ
bharamāṇasya kāroḥ ॥
nitye cin nu yaṃ sadane jaghṛbhre
praśastibhirdadhire yajñiyasaḥ ।
pra sū nayanta ghṛbhayanta iṣṭāvaśvāso
na rathyorarahaṇāḥ ॥
purūṇi dasmo ni riṇāti jambhairād
rocate vana ā vibhāvā ।
ādasya vāto anu vāti śocirasturna
śaryāmasanāmanu dyūn ॥
na yaṃ ripavo na riṣaṇyavo gharbhe
santaṃ reṣaṇā reṣayanti ।
andhā apaśyā na dabhannabhikhyā
nityāsa īṃ pretāro arakṣan ॥

HYMN CXLVIII

Agni

1. WHAT Matarisvan, piercing, formed
by friction, Herald of all the Gods. in
varied figure,
Is he whom they have set mid human
houses, gay-hued as light and shining
forth for beauty.
2 They shall not harm the man who
brings thee praises: such as I am, Agni
my help approves me.
All acts of mine shall they accept with
pleasure, laudation from the singer who
presents it.
3 Him in his constant seat men skilled
in worship have taken and with praises
have established.

As, harnessed to a chariot fleet-foot
horses, at his command let bearers lead
him forward.

4 Wondrous, full many a thing he chews
and crunches: he shines amid the wood
with spreading brightness.

Upon his glowing flames the wind
blows daily, driving them like the keen
shaft of an archer.

5 Him, whom while yet in embryo the
hostile, both skilled and fain to harm,
may never injure,

Men blind and sightless through his
splendour hurt not: his never-failing
lovers have preserved him.

Hymn 149

महः स राय एषते पतिर्दन्निन इनस्य

वसुनः पद आ ।

उप धरजन्तमद्रयो विधन्ति ॥

स यो वर्षा नरां न रोदस्योः शरवोभिरस्ति

जीवपीतसर्गः ।

पर यः सस्राणः शिश्रीत योनौ ॥

आ यः पुरं नार्मिणीमदीदेदत्यः

कविर्नभन्यो नार्व ।

सूरो न रुरुक्वाञ्छतात्मा ॥

अभिदविजन्मा तरी रोचनानि विश्व

रजांसि शुशुचनो अस्थात ।

होता यजिष्ठो अपां सधस्थे ॥

अयं स होत यो दविजन्मा विश्वा दधे

वार्याणि शरवस्या ।

मर्तो यो अस्मै सुतुको ददाश ॥

mahaḥ sa rāya eṣate patirdannina inasya

vasunaḥ pada ā ।

upa dhrajantamadrayo vidhannit ॥

sa yo vṛṣā narāṃ na rodasyoḥ

śravobhirasti jīvapītasarghaḥ ।

pra yaḥ sasrāṇaḥ śīśrīta yonau ॥

ā yaḥ puraṃ nārmiṇīmadīdedatyah

kavir nabhanyo nārva ।

sūro na rurukvāñchatātmā ॥

abhi dvijanmā trī rocanāni viśva rajāṃsi
śuśucano asthāt ।

hotā yajīṣṭho apāṃ sadhasthe ॥

ayaṃ sa hota yo dvijanmā viśvā dadhe

vāryāṇi śravasyā ।

marito yo asmaḥ sutuko dadāśa ॥

HYMN CXLIX

Agni

1. HITHER he hastens to give, Lord of
great riches, King of the mighty, to the
place of treasure.

The pressing-stones shall serve him
speeding near us.

2 As Steer of men so Steer of earth and
heaven by glory, he whose streams all
life hath drunken,

Who hasting forward rests upon the
altar.

3 He who hath lighted up the joyous
castle, wise Courser like the Steed of
cloudy heaven,

Bright like the Sun, with hundredfold
existence.

4 He, doubly born, hath spread in his
effulgence through the three luminous
realms, through all the regions,

Best sacrificing Priest where waters
gather.

5 Priest doubly born, he through his
love of glory hath in his keeping all
things worth the choosing,

The man who brings him gifts hath
noble offspring.

Hymn 150

पुरु तव दाश्वान वोचे.अरिरग्ने तव सविदा

।

तोदस्येव शरण आ महस्य ॥

वयनिनस्य धनिनः परहोषे चिदररुषः ।

कदा चन परजिगतो अदेवयोः ॥

स चन्द्रो विप्र मर्त्यो महो वराधन्तमो

दिवि ।
 पर-परेत ते अग्ने वनुषः सयाम ॥
 puru tva dāśvān voce.ariraghne tava
 svidā ।
 todasyeva śaraṇa ā mahasya ॥
 vyaninasya dhaninaḥ prahoṣe
 cidararuṣaḥ ।
 kadā cana prajighato adevayoh ॥
 sa candro vipra martyo maho
 vrādhantamo divi ।
 pra-pret te aghne vanuṣaḥ syāma ॥

HYMN CL

Agni

1. AGNI, thy faithful servant I call upon
 thee with many a gift,
 As in the keeping of the great inciting
 God;
- 2 Thou who ne'er movest thee to aid the
 indolent, the godless man,
 Him who though wealthy never brings
 an offering.
- 3 Splendid, O Singer, is that man,
 mightiest of the great in heaven.
 Agni, may we be foremost, we thy
 worshippers.

Hymn 151

मित्रं न यं शिम्या गोषु गव्यवः सवाध्यो
 विदथे अप्सुजीजनन ।
 अरेजेतां रोदसी पाजसा गिरा परति परियं
 यजतं जनुषमवः ॥
 यद ध तयद वां पुरुमीळ्हस्य सोमिनः
 पर मित्रासो न दधिरे सवाभुवः ।
 अध करतुं विदतं गतुमर्चत उत शरुतं
 वर्षणा पस्त्यावतः ॥
 आ वां भूषन कषितयो जन्म रोदस्योः
 परवाच्यं वर्षणा दक्षसे महे ।
 यदीं रताय भरथो यदर्वते पर होत्रया

शिम्य वीथो अध्वरम ॥
 पर सा कषितिरसुर या महि परिय
 रतावानाव रतमा घोषथो बर्हत ।
 युवं दिवो बर्हतो दक्षमभुवं गां न धुर्युप
 युञ्जाथे अपः ॥
 मही अत्र महिना वारं रण्वथो.अरेणवस्तुज
 आ सन्न धेनवः ।
 सवरन्ति ता उपरताति सूर्यमा निमुच
 उषसस्तक्ववीरिव ॥
 आ वं रताय केशिनीरनुषत मित्र यत्र
 वरुण गातुमर्चथः ।
 अव तमन सर्जतं पिन्वतं धियो युवं
 विप्रस्य मन्मनमिरज्यथः ॥
 यो वां यज्ञैः शशमानो ह दाशति
 कविर्होता यजति मन्मसाधनः ।
 उपाह तं गच्छथो वीथो अध्वरमच्छा गिरः
 सुमतिं गन्तमस्मयु ॥
 युवां यज्ञैः परथमा गोभिरञ्जत रतावना
 मनसो नप्रयुक्तिषु ।
 भरन्ति वां मन्मना संयता
 गिरो.अद्रप्यता मनस रेवदशाथे ॥
 रेवद वयो दधाथे रेवदाशथे नरा
 मयाभिरितौति महिनम ।
 न वं दयावो.अहभिर्नोत सिन्धवो न
 देवत्वं पणयो नानशुर्मघम ॥
 mitraṃ na yaṃ śimyā ghoṣu ghavyavaḥ
 svādhyo vidathe apsujījanan ।
 arejetāṃ rodasī pājasā ghirā prati
 priyaṃ yajataṃ januṣamavaḥ ॥
 yad dha tyad vāṃ purumīḥasya
 sominaḥ pra mitrāso na dadhire
 svābhuvah ।
 adha kratuṃ vidataṃ ghatumarcata uta
 śrutaṃ vṛṣaṇā pastyāvataḥ ॥
 ā vāṃ bhūṣan kṣitayo janma rodasyoh
 pravācyaṃ vṛṣaṇā dakṣase mahe ।
 yadīṃ ṛtāya bharatho yadarvate pra
 hotrayā śimya vītho adhvaram ॥

pra sã kṣitirasura yā mahi priya
 ṛtāvānāv ṛtamā ghoṣatho bṛhat |
 yuvaṃ divo bṛhato dakṣamabhuvam
 ghāṃ na dhuryupa yuñjāthe apaḥ ||
 mahī atra mahinā vāram
 ṛṇvatho. areṇavastuja ā sadman
 dhenavaḥ |
 svaranti tā uparatāti sūryamā nimruca
 uṣasastakvavīriva ||
 ā vaṃ ṛtāya keśinīranuṣata mitra yatra
 varuṇa ghātumarcathaḥ |
 ava tmana sṛjataṃ pinvataṃ dhiyo
 yuvaṃ viprasya manmanamirajyathaḥ ||
 yo vāṃ yajñaiḥ śaśamāno ha dāśati
 kavirhotā yajati manmasādhanaḥ |
 upāha taṃ ghachatho vītho
 adhvaramachā ghiraḥ sumatiṃ
 gphantamasmayu ||
 yuvāṃ yajñaiḥ prathamā ghobhirañjata
 ṛtāvanā manaso naprayuktiṣu |
 bharanti vāṃ manmanā saṃyatā
 ghiro.adṛpyatā manasa revadaśāthe ||
 revad vayo dadhāthe revadāśathe narā
 mayābhiritauti mahinam |
 na vaṃ dyāvo. ahabhirnota sindhavo na
 devatvaṃ paṇayo nānaśurmagham ||

HYMN CLI

Mitra and Varuna

1. HEAVEN and earth trembled at the
 might and voice of him, whom, loved
 and Holy One, helper of all mankind,
 The wise who longed for spoil in fight
 for kine brought forth with power, a
 Friend, mid waters, at the sacrifice.
 2 As these, like friends, have done this
 work for you, these prompt servants of
 Purumilha Soma-offerer,
 Give mental power to him who sings
 the sacred song, and hearken, Strong
 Ones, to the master of the house.
 3 The folk have glorified your birth
 from Earth and Heaven, to be extolled,
 ye Strong Ones, for your mighty power.
 Ye, when ye bring to singer and the rite,
 enjoy the sacrifice performed with holy

praise and strength.

4 The people prospers, Asuras! whom
 ye dearly love: ye, Righteous Ones,
 proclaim aloud the Holy Law.
 That efficacious power that comes from
 lofty heaven, ye bind unto the work, as
 to the pole an ox.

5 On this great earth ye send your
 treasure down with might: unstained by
 dust, the crowding kine are in the stalls.

Here in the neighbourhood they cry
 unto the Sun at morning and at evening,
 like swift birds of prey.

6 The flames with curling tresses serve
 your sacrifice, whereto ye sing the song,
 Mitra and Varuna.

Send down of your free will, prosper
 our holy songs: ye are sole Masters of
 the singer's hymn of praise.

7 Whoso with sacrifices toiling brings
 you gifts, and worships, sage and priest,
 fulfilling your desire,--

To him do ye draw nigh and taste his
 sacrifice. Come well-inclined to us unto
 our songs and prayer.

8 With sacrifices and with milk they
 deck you first, ye Righteous Ones, as if
 through stirrings of the mind.

To you they bring their hymns with
 their collected thought, while ye with
 earnest soul come to us gloriously.

9 Rich strength of life is yours: ye,
 Heroes, have obtained through your
 surpassing powers rich far-extending
 might.

Not the past days conjoined with nights,
 not rivers, not the Panis have attained
 your Godhead and your wealth.

Hymn 152

युवं वस्त्रणि पुवसा वसाथे युवोरछिद्रा

मन्तवो ह सर्गाः |

अवातिरतमन्तानि विश्व रतेन मित्रावरुणा

सचेथे ||

एतच्चन तवो वि चिकेतदेषां सत्यो

मन्त्रः कविशस्त रघवान् |

तरिरश्रिं हन्ति चतुरश्रिग्रो देवनिदो ह
 परथमाजूर्यन ॥
 अपादेति परथमा पद्वतीनां कस्तद वां
 मित्रावरुणा चिकेत ।
 गर्भो भारं भरत्या चिदस्य रतं पिपत्यन्तं
 नि तारीत ॥
 परयन्तमित परि जारं कनीनां पश्यामसि
 नोपनिपद्यमानम ।
 अनवप्रग्णा वितता वसानं परियं मित्रस्य
 वरुणस्य धाम ॥
 अनश्वो जातो अनभीशुरर्वा कनिक्रदत
 पतयदूर्ध्वसानुः ।
 अचितं बरह्म जुजुषुर्युवानः पर मित्रे धाम
 वरुणेग्नान्तः ॥
 आ धेनवो मामतेयमवन्तीर्ब्रह्मप्रियं
 पीपयन् सस्मिन्नूधन ।
 पित्वो भिक्षेत वयुनानि
 विद्वानासाविवासन्नदितिमुरुष्येत ॥
 आ वां मित्रावरुणा हव्यजुष्टिं नमसा
 देवाववसा वद्वत्याम ।
 अस्माकं बरह्म पतनासु सहा अस्माकं
 वर्ष्टिर्दिव्यासुपारा ॥
 yuvaṃ vastraṇi puvasā vasāthe
 yuvorachidrā mantavo ha sarghāḥ ।
 avātiratamanṛtāni viśva ṛtena
 mitrāvaruṇā sacethe ॥
 etaccana tvo vi ciketadeśaṃ satyo
 mantraḥ kaviśasta rghāvān ।
 triraśriṃ hanti caturaśrirughro devanido
 ha prathamāajūryan ॥
 apādeti prathamā padvatīnāṃ kastad
 vāṃ mitrāvaruṇā ciketa ।
 gharbho bhāraṃ bharatyā cidasya ṛtaṃ
 pipartyanṛtaṃ ni tārit ॥
 prayantamit pari jāraṃ kanīnāṃ
 paśyāmasi nopanipadyamānam ।
 anavapṛghṇā vitatā vasānaṃ priyaṃ
 mitrasya varuṇasya dhāma ॥
 anaśvo jāto anabhīśurarvā kanikradat

patayadūrdhvasānuḥ ।
 acittaṃ brahma jujuṣuryuvānaḥ pra
 mitre dhāma varuṇeghrṇantaḥ ॥
 ā dhenavo
 māmāteyamavantīrbrahmapriyaṃ
 pīpayan sasminnūdhan ।
 pitvo bhikṣeta vayunāni
 vidvānāsāvivāsannaditimuruṣyet ॥
 ā vāṃ mitrāvaruṇā havyajuṣṭiṃ namaśā
 devāvavasā vavṛtyām ।
 asmākaṃ brahma pṛtanāsu sahyā
 asmākaṃ vṛṣṭirdivyāsupārā ॥

HYMN CLII

Mitra-Varuna

1. THE robes which ye put on abound
 with fatness: uninterrupted courses are
 your counsels.

All falsehood, Mitra-Varuna! ye
 conquer, and closely cleave unto the
 Law Eternal.

2 This might of theirs hath no one
 comprehended. True is the crushing
 word the sage hath uttered,
 The fearful four-edged bolt smites down
 the three-edged, and those who hate the
 Gods first fall and perish.

3 The Footless Maid precedeth footed
 creatures. Who marketh, Mitra-Varuna,
 this your doing?

The Babe Unborn supporteth this
 world's burthen, fulfilleth Law and
 overcometh falsehood.

4 We look on him the darling of the
 Maidens, always advancing, never
 falling downward,

Wearing inseparable, wide-spread
 raiment, Mitra's and Varuna's delightful
 glory.

5 Unbridled Courser, born but not of
 horses, neighing he flieth on with back
 uplifted.

The youthful love mystery thought-
 surpassing, praising in Mitra-Varuna, its
 glory.

6 May the milch-kine who favour

Mamateya prosper in this world him
who loves devotion.
May he, well skilled in rites, be food,
and calling Aditi with his lips give us
assistance.

7 Gods, Mitra-Varuna, with love and
worship, let me make you delight in this
oblation.

May our prayer be victorious in battles,
may we have rain from heaven to make
us prosper.

Hymn 153

यजामहे वां महः सजोषा
हव्येभिर्मित्रावरुणा नमोभिः ।
घर्तैर्घर्तस्नू अध यद वामस्मे अध्वर्यवो न
धीतिभिर्भरन्ति ॥
परस्तुतिर्वा धाम न परयुक्तिरयामि
मित्रावरुणा सुव्रिक्तः ।
अनक्ति यद वां विदथेषु होता सुम्नं वां
सूरिर्वर्षणावियक्षन ॥
पीपाय धेनुरदितिर्ताय जनाय मित्रावरुणा
हविर्दे ।
हिनोति यद वां विदथे सपर्यन स
रातहव्यो मानुषो न होता ॥
उत वां विक्षु मद्यास्वन्धो गाव आपश्च
पीपयन्त देवीः ।
उतो नो अस्य पूर्यः पतिर्दन वीतं पातं
पयस उस्त्रियायाः ॥
yajāmahe vāṃ mahāḥ sajoṣā
havyebhirmitrāvaruṇā namobhiḥ ।
ghṛtairghṛtasnū adha yad vāmasme
adhvaryavo na dhītibhirbharanti ॥
prastutirvāṃ dhāma na prayuktirayāmi
mitrāvaruṇā suvṛktiḥ ।
anakti yad vāṃ vidatheṣu hotā sumnaṃ
vāṃ sūrirvṛṣaṇāviyakṣan ॥
pīpāya dhenuraditirṭāya janāya
mitrāvaruṇā havirde ।
hinoti yad vāṃ vidathe saparyan sa
rātahavyo mānuṣo na hotā ॥

uta vāṃ vikṣu madyāsvandho ghāva
āpaśca pīpayanta devīḥ ।
uto no asya pūrvyaḥ patirdan vītaṃ
pātaṃ payasa usriyāyāḥ ॥

HYMN CLIII

Mitra-Varuna

1. WE worship with our reverence and
oblations you, Mitra Varuna, accordant,
mighty,
So that with us, ye Twain whose backs
are sprinkled with oil, the priests with
oil and hymns support you.
2 Your praise is like a mighty power, an
impulse: to you, Twain Gods, a well-
formed hymn is offered,
As the priest decks you, Strong Ones, in
assemblies, and the prince fain to
worship you for blessings.
3 O Mitra-Varuna, Aditi the Milch-cow
streams for the rite, for folk who bring
oblation,
When in the assembly he who worships
moves you, like to a human priest, with
gifts presented.
4 So may the kine and heavenly Waters
pour you sweet drink in families that
make you joyful.
Of this may he, the ancient House-Lord,
give us. Enjoy, drink of the milk the
cow provideth.

Hymn 154

विष्णोर्नु कं वीर्याणि पर वोचं यः
पार्थिवानि विममेरजांसि ।
यो अस्कभायदुतरं सधस्थं
विचक्रमाणस्त्रेधोरुगायः ॥
पर तद विष्णु सतवते वीर्येण मर्गो न
भीमः कुचरो गिरिष्ठाः ।
यस्योरुषु तरिषु विक्रमणेष्वधिक्षियन्ति
भुवनानि विश्वा ॥

पर विष्णवे शूषमेतु मन्म गिरिक्षित
 उरुगायाय वर्ष्णं ।
 य इदं दीर्घं परयतं सधस्थमेको विममे
 तरिभिरित पदेभिः ॥
 यस्य तरी पूर्णा मधुना पदान्यक्षीयमाणा
 सवधयामदन्ति ।
 य उ तरिधातु पतिवीमुत दयामेको दाधार
 भुवनानि विश्वा ॥
 तदस्य परियमभि पाथो अश्यां नरो यत्र
 देवयवो मदन्ति ।
 उरुक्रमस्य स हि बन्धुरित्था विष्णोः पदे
 परमे मध्व उत्सः ॥
 ता वं वास्तून्युश्मसि गमध्वै यत्र गावो
 भूरिश्रङ्गायासः ।
 अत्राह तदुरुगायस्य वर्ष्णः परमं पदमव
 भाति भूरि ॥
 viṣṇornu kaṁ vīryāṇi pra vocaṁ yaḥ
 pārthivāni vimamerajāṁsi ।
 yo askabhāyaduttaraṁ sadhasthaṁ
 vicakramāṇastredhorughāyaḥ ॥
 pra tad viṣṇu stavate vīryeṇa mṛgho na
 bhīmaḥ kucaro ghiriṣṭhāḥ ।
 yasyoruṣu triṣu
 vikramaṇeṣvadhikṣiyanti bhuvanāni
 viśvā ॥
 pra viṣṇave sūṣametu manma ghirikṣita
 urughāyāya vṛṣṇe ।
 ya idaṁ dīrghaṁ prayataṁ
 sadhasthameko vimame tribhirit
 padebhiḥ ॥
 yasya trī pūrṇā madhunā
 padānyakṣīyamāṇā svadhayāmadanti ।
 ya u tridhātu pṛtīvīmuta dyāmeke
 dādharma bhuvanāni viśvā ॥
 tadasya priyamabhi pātho aśyāṁ naro
 yatra devayavo madanti ।
 urukramasya sa hi bandhuritthā viṣṇoḥ
 pade parame madhva utsaḥ ॥
 tā vaṁ vāstūnyuśmasi ghamadhyai
 yatra ghāvo bhūriśṛṅghāyāsaḥ ।
 atrāha tadurughāyasya vṛṣṇaḥ paramaṁ
 padamava bhāti bhūri ॥

HYMN CLIV

Visnu

1. I WILL declare the mighty deeds of
Visnu, of him who measured out the
earthly regions,
Who propped the highest place of
congregation, thrice setting down his
footstep, widely striding.
- 2 For this his mighty deed is Visnu
lauded, like some wild beast, dread,
prowling, mountain-roaming;
He within whose three wide-extended
paces all living creatures have their
habitation.
- 3 Let the hymn lift itself as strength to
Visnu, the Bull far-striding, dwelling on
the mountains,
Him who alone with triple step hath
measured this common dwelling-place,
long, far extended.
- 4 Him whose three places that are filled
with sweetness, imperishable, joy as it
may list them,
Who verily alone upholds the threefold,
the earth, the heaven, and all living
creatures.
- 5 May I attain to that his well-loved
mansion where men devoted to the
Gods are happy.
For there springs, close akin to the
Wide-Strider, the well of meath in
Visnu's highest footstep.
- 6 Fain would we go unto your dwelling-
places where there are many-horned and
nimble oxen,
For mightily, there, shineth down upon
us the widely-striding Bull's sublimest
mansion.

Hymn 155

पर वः पान्तमन्धसो धियायते महे शूराय
 विष्णवे चार्चत ।
 या सानुनि पर्वतानामदाभ्या

महस्तस्थतुरर्वतेव साधुना ॥
 तवेषमित्था समरणं शिमीवतोरिन्द्राविष्णू
 सुतपा वामुरुष्यति ।
 या मर्त्याय परतिधीयमानमित
 कर्शनोरस्तुरसनामुरुष्यथः ॥
 ता ई वर्धन्ति मद्यस्य पौंस्यं नि मातरा
 नयति रेतसे भुजे ।
 दधाति पुत्रोऽवरं परं पितुर्नाम
 तर्तीयमधि रोचने दिवः ॥
 तत-तदिदस्य पौंस्यं गर्णीमसीनस्य
 तरतुरव्रकस्य मीळहृषः ।
 यः पार्थिवानि तरिभिरिद विगामभिरुरु
 करमिष्टेरुगायाय जीवसे ॥
 दवे इदस्य करमणे सवद्दर्शोऽभिख्याय
 मर्त्यो भुरण्यति ।
 तर्तीयमस्य नकिरा दधर्षति वयश्चन
 पतयन्तः पतत्रिणः ॥
 चतुर्भिः साकं नवतिं च नामभिश्चक्रं न
 वर्त वयतीन्नवीविपत ।
 बर्हच्छरीरो विमिमान रक्वभिर्युवाकुमारः
 परत्येत्याहवम ॥
 pra vaḥ pāntamandhaso dhiyāyate mahe
 śūrāya viṣṇave cārcata ।
 yā sānuni parvatānāmadābhyā
 mahastasthaturarvateva sādhunā ॥
 tveṣamitthā samaraṇaṁ
 śimīvatorindrāviṣṇū sutapā vāmuruṣyati
 ।
 yā martyāya pratidhīyamānamit
 kṛśānorasturasanāmuruṣyathaḥ ॥
 tā īṁ vardhanti mahyasya pauṁsyam ni
 mātārā nayati retase bhuje ।
 dadhāti putroऽavaraṁ paraṁ piturnāma
 tṛtīyamadhi rocane divaḥ ॥
 tat-tadidasya pauṁsyam
 ghrṇīmasīnasya traturavṛkasya
 mīlhuṣaḥ ।
 yaḥ pāarthivāni tribhirid vighāmabhiruru
 kramiṣṭorughāyāya jīvase ॥
 dve idasya kramaṇe

svaḍṛśo.abhikhyāya martyo bhuraṇyati
 ।
 tṛtīyamasya nakirā dadharṣati vayaścana
 patayantaḥ patatriṇaḥ ॥
 caturbhiḥ sākaṁ navatiṁ ca
 nāmabhiścakraṁ na vṛttaṁ
 vyatīnraivīpat ।
 bṛhaccharīro vimimāna
 ṛkvabhiryuvākumāraḥ pratyetyāhavam ॥

HYMN CLV

Visnu-Indra

1. To the great Hero, him who sets his mind thereon, and Visnu, praise aloud in song your draught of juice,--
 Gods ne'er beguiled, who borne as 'twere by noble steed, have stood upon the lofty ridges of the hills.
- 2 Your Soma-drinker keeps afar your furious rush, Indra and Visnu, when ye come with all your might.
 That which hath been directed well at mortal man, bow-armed Krsanu's arrow, ye turn far aside.
- 3 These offerings increase his mighty manly strength: he brings both Parents down to share the genial flow.
 He lowers, though a son, the Father's highest name; the third is that which is high in the light of heaven.
- 4 We laud this manly power of him the Mighty One, preserver, inoffensive, bounteous and benign;
 His who strode, widely pacing, with three steppings forth over the realms of earth for freedom and for life.
- 5 A mortal man, when he beholds two steps of him who looks upon the light, is restless with amaze.
 But his third step doth no one venture to approach, no, nor the feathered birds of air who fly with wings.
- 6 He, like a rounded wheel, hath in swift motion set his ninety racing steeds together with the four.
 Developed, vast in form, with those

who sing forth praise, a youth, no more
a child, he cometh to our call.

Hymn 156

भवा मित्रो न शेव्यो घर्तासुतिर्विभूतद्युम्न

एवया उ सप्रथाः ।

अथा ते विष्णो विदुषा चिदर्थ्य सतोमो

यज्ञश्चराध्यो हविष्मता ॥

यः पूर्याय वेधसे नवीयसे सुमज्जानये

विष्णवे ददाशति ।

यो जातमस्य महतो महि बरवत सेदु

शरवोभिर्युज्यं चिदभ्यसत ॥

तमु सतोतारः पूर्यं यथा विद रतस्य गर्भं

जनुषापिपर्तन ।

आस्य जानन्तो नाम चिद विवक्तन

महस्ते विष्णो सुमतिं भजामहे ॥

तमस्य राजा वरुणस्तमश्चिना करतुं

सचन्त मारुतस्य वेधसः ।

दाधार दक्षमुत्तममहर्विदं वरजं च विष्णुः

सखिवानपोर्णुते ॥

आ यो विवाय सचथाय दैव्य इन्द्राय

विष्णुः सुक्रते सुक्रतरः ।

वेधा अजिन्वत तरिषधस्थ आर्यं रतस्य

भागे यजमानमाभजत ॥

bhavā mitro na śevyo

ghṛtāsutirvibhūtadyumna evayā u

saprathāḥ ।

adhā te viṣṇo viduṣā cidardhya stomo

yajñāscarādhyo haviṣmatā ॥

yaḥ pūrvyāya vedhase navīyase

sumajjānaye viṣṇave dadāśati ।

yo jātamasya mahato mahi bravat sedu

śravobhiryujyaṁ cidabhyasat ॥

tamu stotāraḥ pūrvyam yathā vida

ṛtasya gharbham januṣāpipartana ।

āśya jānanto nāma cid vivaktana

mahaste viṣṇo sumatiṁ bhajāmahe ॥

tamasya rājā varuṇastamaśvinā kratuṁ

sacanta mārutasya vedhasaḥ ।

dādhāra dakṣamuttamamaharvidaṁ
vrajaṁ ca viṣṇuḥ sakhivānaporṇute ॥

ā yo vivāya sacathāya daivya indrāya

viṣṇuḥ sukr̥te sukr̥ttaraḥ ।

vedhā ajīvat triṣadhasṭha āryaṁ ṛtasya

bhāghe yajamānamābhajat ॥

HYMN CLVI

Visnu

1. FAR-SHINING, widely famed, going
thy wonted way, fed with the oil, be
helpful. Mitra-like, to us.

So, Visnu, e'en the wise must swell thy
song of praise, and he who hath
oblations pay thee solemn rites.

2 He who brings gifts to him the
Ancient and the Last, to Visnu who
ordains, together with his Spouse,
Who tells the lofty birth of him the
Lofty One, shall verily surpass in glory
e'en his peer.

3 Him have ye satisfied, singers, as well
as ye know, primeval germ of Order
even from his birth.

Ye, knowing e'en his name, have told it
forth: may we, Visnu, enjoy the grace of
thee the Mighty One.

4 The Sovran Varuna and both the
Asvins wait on this the will of him who
guides the Marut host.

Visnu hath power supreme and might
that finds the day, and with his Friend
unbars the stable of the kine.

5 Even he the Heavenly One who came
for fellowship, Visnu to Indra, godly to
the godlier,

Who Maker, throned in three worlds,
helps the Aryan man, and gives the
worshipper his share of Holy Law.

Hymn 157

अबोध्यग्निर्ज्म उदेति सूर्यो वयुषाश्चन्द्रा

मह्यावो अर्चिषा ।

आयुक्षातामश्चिना यातवे रथं परासावीद

देवः सविता जगत पर्थक ॥
 यद युञ्जाथे वर्षणमश्विना रथं घर्तेन नो
 मधुना कषत्रमुक्षतम ।
 अस्माकं बरह्म पत्न्यासु जिन्वतं वयं धना
 शूरसाता भजेमहि ॥
 अर्वा तरिचक्रो मधुवाहनो रथो जीराश्वो
 अश्विनोर्यातु सुष्टुतः ।
 तरिवन्धुरो मघवा विश्वसौभगः शं न आ
 वक्षद दविपदे चतुष्पदे ॥
 आ न ऊर्जं वहतमश्विना युवं मधुमत्या
 नः कशया मिमिक्षतम ।
 परायुस्तारिष्टं नी रपांसि मर्क्षतं सेधतं
 दवेषो भवतं सचाभुवा ॥
 युवं ह गर्भं जगतीषु धत्थो युवं विश्वेषु
 भुवनेष्वन्तः ।
 युवमग्निं च वर्षणावपश्च
 वनस्पतीन् अश्विनावैरयेथाम ॥
 युवं ह सथो भिषजा भेषजेभिरथो ह सथो
 रथ्या राथ्येभिः ।
 अथो ह कषत्रमधि धत्थ उग्रा यो वां
 हविष्मान्मनसा ददाश ॥
 abodhyaghnirjma udeti sūryo
 vyuṣāścandrā mahyāvo arciṣā ।
 āyukṣātāmaśvinā yātave ratham
 prāsāvīd devaḥ savitā jaghat pṛthak ॥
 yad yuñjāthe vṛṣaṇamaśvinā ratham
 ghr̥tena no madhunā kṣatramukṣatam ।
 asmākaṁ brahma pṛtanāsu jinvataṁ
 vayaṁ dhanā sūrasātā bhajemahi ॥
 arvāṁ tricakro madhuvāhano ratho
 jīrāśvo aśvinoryātu suṣṭutaḥ ।
 trivandhuro maghavā viśvasaubhaghaḥ
 śaṁ na ā vakṣad dvipade catuṣpade ॥
 ā na ūrjaṁ vahatamaśvinā yuvaṁ
 madhumatyā naḥ kaśayā mimikṣatam ।
 prāyustāriṣṭaṁ nī rapāṁsi mṛkṣatam
 sedhataṁ dveṣo bhavataṁ sacābhuvā ॥
 yuvaṁ ha gharbhaṁ jaghatīṣu dhattho
 yuvaṁ viśveṣu bhuvaneṣvantaḥ ।
 yuvamaghnim ca vṛṣaṇāvapaśca

vanaspatīnraśvināvairayethām ॥
 yuvaṁ ha stho bhiṣajā bheṣajebhiratho
 ha stho rathyā rāthyebhiḥ ।
 atho ha kṣatramadhi dhattha ughrā yo
 vāṁ haviṣmānmanasā dadāśa ॥

HYMN CLVII

Asvins

1. AGNI is awakened: Surya riseth from the earth. Mighty, refulgent Dawn hath shone with all her light. The Asvins have equipped their chariot for the course. God Savitar hath moved the folk in sundry ways.
- 2 When, Asvins, ye equip your very mighty car, bedew, ye Twain, our power with honey and with oil. To our devotion give victorious strength in war: may we win riches in the heroes' strife for spoil.
- 3 Nigh to us come the Asvins' lauded three-wheeled car, the car laden with meath and drawn by fleet-foot steeds, Three-seated, opulent, bestowing all delight. may it bring weal to us, to cattle and to men.
- 4 Bring hither nourishment for us, ye Asvins Twain; sprinkle us with your whip that drops with honey-dew. Prolong our days of life, wipe out our trespasses; destroy our foes, be our companions and our Friends.
- 5 Ye store the germ of life in female creatures, ye lay it up within all living beings. Ye have sent forth, O Asvins passing mighty, the fire, the sovrans of the wood, the waters,
- 6 Leeches are ye with medicines to heal us, and charioteers are ye with skill in driving. Ye Strong, give sway to him who brings oblation and with his heart pours out his gift before you.

Hymn 158

वसू रुद्रा पुरुमन्तू वर्धन्ता दशस्यतं नो
 वर्षणावभिष्टौ ।
 दस्रा ह यद रेक्ण औचथ्यो वां पर यत
 सस्राथेकवाभिरूती ॥
 को वां दाशत सुमतये चिदस्यै वसू यद
 धेथे नमसा पदे गोः ।
 जिग्रतमस्मे रेवतीः पुरन्धीः कामप्रेणेव
 मनसा चरन्ता ॥
 युक्तो ह यद वां तौग्याय पेरुर्वि मध्ये
 अर्णसो धायि पज्जः ।
 उप वामवः शरणं गमेयं शूरो नाज्म
 पतयद्भिरेवैः ॥
 उपस्तुतिरौचथ्यमुरुष्येन मा मामिमे
 पतत्रिणी वि दुग्धाम ।
 मा मामेधो दशतयश्चितो धाक पर यद
 वां बद्धस्त्वमनि खादति कषाम ॥
 न मा गरन नद्यो मात्रमा दासा यदीं
 सुसमुब्धमवाधुः ।
 शिरो यदस्य तरैतनो वितक्षत सवयं दास
 उरो अंसावपि गध ॥
 दीर्घतमा मामतेयो जुजुर्वान दशमे युगे ।
 अपामर्थं यतीनां बरह्मा भवति सारथिः ॥
 vasū rudrā purumantū vṛdhantā
 daśasyataṃ no vṛṣaṇāvabhiṣṭau ।
 dasrā ha yad rekṇa aucathyo vām pra
 yat sasrātheakavābhirūtī ॥
 ko vām dāsat sumataye cidasyai vasū
 yad dhethe namasā pade ghoḥ ।
 jighṛtamasme revatīḥ purandhīḥ
 kāmāpreṇeva manasā carantā ॥
 yukto ha yad vām taughryāya perurvi
 madhye arṇaso dhāyi pajraḥ ।
 upa vāmavaḥ śaraṇaṃ ghameyaṃ śūro
 nājma patayadbhirevaiḥ ॥
 upastutiraucathyamuruṣyen mā
 māmime patatriṇī vi dughdhām ।
 mā māmedho daśatayaścito dhāk pra

yad vām baddhastmani khādati kṣām ॥
 na mā gharan nadyo mātrtamā dāsā
 yadīm susamubdhamavādhuḥ ।
 śiro yadasya traitano vitakṣat svayaṃ
 dāsa uro aṃsāvapi ghdha ॥
 dīrghatamā māmāteyo jujurvān daśame
 yughe ।
 apāmarthaṃ yatīnām brahmā bhavati
 sārathiḥ ॥

HYMN CLVIII

Asvins

1. YE Vasus Twain, ye Rudras full of counsel, grant us, Strong Strengtheners, when ye stand beside us, What wealth Aucathya craves of you, great Helpers when ye come forward with no niggard succour.
- 2 Who may give you aught, Vasus, for your favour, for what, at the Cow's place, ye grant through worship? Wake for us understanding full of riches, come with a heart that will fulfil our longing.
- 3 As erst for Tugra's son your car, sea-crossing, strong, was equipped and set amid the waters, So may I gain your shelter and protection as with winged course a hero seeks his army.
- 4 May this my praise preserve Ucathya's offspring: let not these Twain who fly with wings exhaust me. Let not the wood ten times up-piled consume me, when fixed for you it bites the ground it stands on.
- 5 The most maternal streams, wherein the Dasas cast me securely bound, have not devoured me. When Traitana would cleave my head asunder, the Dasa wounded his own breast and shoulders.
- 6 Dirghatamas the son of Mamata hath come to length of days in the tenth age of human kind. He is the Brahman of the waters as they

strive to reach their end and aim: their
charioteer is he.

Hymn 159

पर दयावा यज्ञैः पृथिवी रताद्रुधा मही
सतुषे विदथेषु परचेतसा ।
देवेभिर्ये देवपुत्रे सुदंससेत्था धिया
वार्याणि परभूषतः ॥
उत मन्ये पितुरद्रुहो मनो मातुर्महि
सवतवस्तद धवीमभिः ।
सुरेतसा पितरा भूम चक्रतुरू परजाया
अमृतंवरीमभिः ॥
ते सूनवः सवपसः सुदंससो मही
जजुर्मातरा पूर्वचित्तये ।
सथातुश्च सत्यं जगतश्च धर्मणि पुत्रस्य
पाथः पदमद्वयाविनः ॥
ते मायिनो ममिरे सुप्रचेतसो जामी
सयोनी मिथुना समोकसा ।
नव्यं-नव्यं तन्तुमा तन्वते दिवि समुद्रे
अन्तः कवयः सुदीतयः ॥
तद राधो अद्य सवितुर्वरेण्यं वयं देवस्य
परसवे मनामहे ।
अस्मभ्यं दयावाप्रथिवी सुचेतुना रयिं धत्तं
वसुमन्तं शतग्विनम ॥
pra dyāvā yajñaiḥ pṛthivī ṛtāvṛdhā mahī
stuṣe vidatheṣu pracetasā ।
devebhirye devaput্রে sudaṁsasetthā
dhiyā vāryāṇi prabhūṣataḥ ॥
uta manye pituradruho mano māturmahi
svatavastad dhavīmabhiḥ ।
suretasā pitarā bhūma cakratururu
prajāyā amṛtaṁ varīmabhiḥ ॥
te sūnavaḥ svapasah sudaṁsaso mahī
jajñurmātarā pūrvacittaye ।
sthātuśca satyaṁ jaghataśca dharmaṇi
putrasya pāthaḥ padamadvayāvinah ॥
te māyino mamire supracetaso jāmī
sayonī mithunā samokasā ।
navyaṁ-navyaṁ tantumā tanvate divi

samudre antaḥ kavayaḥ sudītayaḥ ॥
tad rādho adya saviturvareṇyaṁ vayaṁ
devasya prasave manāmahe ।
asmabhyaṁ dyāvāpṛthivī sucetunā
rayiṁ dhattaṁ vasumantaṁ
śataghvinam ॥

HYMN CLIX

Heaven and Earth

1. I PRAISE with sacrifices mighty
Heaven and Earth at festivals, the wise,
the Strengtheners of Law.
Who, having Gods for progeny,
conjoined with Gods, through wonder-
working wisdom bring forth choicest
boons.
2 With invocations, on the gracious
Father's mind, and on the Mother's great
inherent power I muse.
Prolific Parents, they have made the
world of life, and for their brood all
round wide immortality.
3 These Sons of yours well skilled in
work, of wondrous power, brought forth
to life the two great Mothers first of all.
To keep the truth of all that stands and
all that moves, ye guard the station of
your Son who knows no guile.
4 They with surpassing skill, most wise,
have measured out the Twins united in
their birth and in their home.
They, the refulgent Sages, weave within
the sky, yea, in the depths of sea, a web
for ever new.
5 This is to-day the goodliest gift of
Savitar: this thought we have when now
the God is furthering us.
On us with loving-kindness Heaven and
Earth bestow riches and various wealth
and treasure hundredfold!

Hymn 160

ते हि दयावाप्रथिवी विश्वशम्भुव रतावरी
रजसो धारयत्कवी ।

सुजन्मनी धिषणे अन्तरीयते देवो देवी
 धर्मणा सूर्यः शुचिः ॥
 उरुव्यचसा महिनी असश्चता पिता माता
 च भुवनानि रक्षतः ।
 सुधृष्टमे वपुष्ये न रोदसी पिता यत
 सीमभि रूपैरवासयत ॥
 स वह्निः पुत्रः पित्रोः पवित्रवान पुनाति
 धीरो भुवनानि मायया ।
 धेनुं च पश्निं वर्षभं सुरेतसं विश्वाहा शुक्रं
 पयो अस्य दुक्षत ॥
 अयं देवानामपसामपस्तमो यो जजान
 रोदसी विश्वशम्भुवा ।
 वि यो ममे रजसी सुक्रतूययाजरेभि
 सकम्भनेभिःसमाब्धे ॥
 ते नो गर्णाने महिनी महि शरवः कषत्रं
 दयावाप्रिथिवी धासथो बर्हत ।
 येनाभि कर्षीस्ततनाम विश्वहा
 पनाय्यमोजो अस्मे समिन्वतम ॥
 te hi dyāvāpṛthivī viśvaśambhuva
 ṛtāvarī rajaso dhārayatkavī ।
 sujanmanī dhiṣaṇe antariyate devo devī
 dharmāṇā sūryaḥ śuciḥ ॥
 uruvyacasā mahinī asaścatā pitā mātā ca
 bhuvanāni rakṣataḥ ।
 sudhr̥ṣṭame vapuṣye na rodasī pitā yat
 sīmabhi rūpairavāsayat ॥
 sa vahniḥ putraḥ pitroḥ pavitravān
 punāti dhīro bhuvanāni māyayā ।
 dhenum ca pṛṣniṁ vṛṣabham suretasam
 viśvāhā śukram payo asya dukṣata ॥
 ayam devānāmapasāmapastamo yo
 jajāna rodasī viśvaśambhuvā ।
 vi yo mame rajasī sukratūyayājarebhi
 skambhanebhiḥsamānṛce ॥
 te no ghr̥ṇāne mahinī mahi śravaḥ
 kṣatram dyāvāpṛthivī dhāsatho bṛhat ।
 yenābhi kṛṣṭīstatanāma viśvahā
 panāyyamojo asme saminvatam ॥

HYMN CLX

Heaven and Earth

1. THESE, Heaven and Earth, bestow prosperity on all, sustainers of the region, Holy Ones and wise, Two Bowls of noble kind: between these Goddesses the God, the fulgent Sun, travels by fixed decree.
- 2 Widely-capacious Pair, mighty, that never fail, the Father and the Mother keep all creatures safe:
The two world-halves, the spirited, the beautiful, because the Father hath clothed them in goodly forms.
- 3 Son of these Parents, he the Priest with power to cleanse, Sage, sanctifies the worlds with his surpassing power. Thereto for his bright milk he milked through all the days the party-coloured Cow and the prolific Bull.
- 4 Among the skilful Gods most skilled is he, who made the two world-halves which bring prosperity to all;
Who with great wisdom measured both the regions out, and stablished them with pillars that shall ne'er decay.
- 5 Extolled in song, O Heaven and Earth, bestow on us, ye mighty Pair, great glory and high lordly sway,
Whereby we may extend ourselves ever over the folk; and send us strength that shall deserve the praise of men.

Hymn 161

किमु श्रेष्ठः किं यविष्ठो न आजगन
 किमीयते दूत्यं कद यदूचिम ।
 न निन्दिम चमसं यो महाकुलो.अग्ने
 भरातर्द्रुण इद भूतिमूदिम ॥
 एकं चमसं चतुरः कर्णोतन तद वो देवा
 अब्रुवन तद व आगमम ।
 सौधन्वना यद्येवा करिष्यथ साकं

देवैर्यज्ञियासो भविष्यथ ॥
 अग्निं दूतं परति यदब्रवीतनाथः कर्त्वो
 रथ उतेह कर्त्वः ।
 धेनुः कर्त्वा युवशा कर्त्वा दवा तानि
 भरातरनु वः कर्त्वर्येमसि ॥
 चक्रवांस रभवस्तदप्रुत कवेदभूद यः सय
 दूतो न आजगन ।
 यदावाख्यच्चमसाञ्चतुरः कर्त्तानादित
 तवष्टा गनास्वन्तन्यानजे ॥
 हनामैनानिति तवष्टा यदब्रवीच्चमसं ये
 देवपानमनिन्दिषुः ।
 अन्या नामानि कर्ण्वते सुते
 सचानन्यैरेनान्कन्या नामभि सपरत ॥
 इन्द्रो हरी युयुजे अश्विना रथं
 बर्हस्पतिर्विश्वरूपामुपाजत ।
 रभुर्विभ्वा वाजो देवानगच्छत सवपसो
 यज्ञियम्भागमैतन ॥
 निश्चर्मणो गामरिणीत धीतिभिर्या जरन्ता
 युवशा ताक्रणोतन ।
 सौधन्वना अश्वादश्चमतक्षत युक्त्वा
 रथमुप देवानयातन ॥
 इदमुदकं पिबतेत्यब्रवीतनेदं वा घा पिबता
 मुञ्जनेजनम ।
 सौधन्वना यदि तन नेव हर्यथ तर्तीये घ
 सवने मादयाध्वै ॥
 आपो भूयिष्ठा इत्येको अब्रवीदग्निर्भूयिष्ठ
 इत्यन्यो अब्रवीत ।
 वधर्यन्तीं बहुभ्यः परैको अब्रवीद रता
 वदन्तश्चमसानपिंशत ॥
 शरोणामेक उदकं गामवजति मांसमेकः
 पिंशति सूनयाभ्रतम ।
 आ निमुचः शक्रदेको अपभरत किं सवित
 पुत्रेभ्यः पितरा उपावतुः ॥
 उद्वत्स्वस्मा अक्रणोतन तर्ण निवत्स्वपः

सवपस्यय नरः ।
 अगोह्यस्य यदसस्तना गर्हे तदयेदं रभवो
 नानु गच्छथ ॥
 सम्मील्य यद भुवना पर्यसर्पत कव
 सवित तात्या पितर वासतुः ।
 अशपत यः करस्नं व अददे यः पराब्रवीत
 परोतस्म अब्रवीतन ॥
 सुषुप्त्वांस रभवस्तदप्रुतागोह्य क इदं नो
 अब्रूधत ।
 शवानं बस्तो बोधयितारमब्रवीत
 सम्बत्सर इदमद्या वयख्यत ॥
 दिवा यन्ति मरुतो भूम्याग्निरयं वातो
 अन्तरिक्षेण यति ।
 अद्भिर्यति वरुणः समुद्रैर्युष्मानिछन्तः
 शवसो नपातः ॥
 kimu śreṣṭhaḥ kiṃ yaviṣṭho na ājaghan
 kimīyate dūtyaṃ kad yadūcima |
 na nindima camasaṃ yo
 mahākulo.aghne bhrātardruṇa id
 bhūtimūdima ॥
 ekaṃ camasaṃ caturaḥ kṛṇotana tad vo
 devā abruvan tad va āghamam |
 saudhanvanā yadyevā kariṣyatha sākam
 devairyajñiyāso bhaviṣyatha ॥
 aghniṃ dūtaṃ prati yadabravītanāśvaḥ
 kartvo ratha uteha kartvaḥ |
 dhenuḥ kartvā yuvaśā kartvā dvā tāni
 bhrātaranu vaḥ kṛtyemasi ॥
 cakṛvāṃsa ṛbhavastadapṛchata
 kvedabhūd yaḥ sya dūto na ājaghan |
 yadāvākhyaccamasāncaturaḥ kṛtānādit
 tvaṣṭā ghnāsvantarnyānaje ॥
 hanāmānāniti tvaṣṭā
 yadabravīccamasaṃ ye
 devapānāmanindiṣuḥ |
 anyā nāmāni kṛṇvate sute
 sacānanyairenānkanyā nāmabhi sparāt ॥
 indro harī yuyuje aśvinā rathaṃ
 bṛhaspatirviśvarūpāmupājata |
 ṛbhurvibhvā vājo devānaghachata
 svapaso yajñiyambhāghamaitana ॥
 niścarmaṇo ghāmariṇīta dhītibhiryā

jarantā yuvaśā tākṛṇotana |
 saudhanvanā aśvādaśvamatakṣata
 yuktṛā rathamupa devānayatana ||
 idamudakaṃ pibatetyabravītanedaṃ vā
 ghā pibatā muñjanejanam |
 saudhanvanā yadi tan neva haryatha
 tṛṭīye gha savane mādayādhvai ||
 āpo bhūyiṣṭhā ityeko
 abravīdaghnirbhūyiṣṭha ityanyo abravīt
 |
 vadharyantīm bahubhyaḥ praiko
 abravīd ṛtā vadantaścamasānapimṣata ||
 śroṇāmekā udakaṃ ghāmavajati
 māṃsamekaḥ piṃṣati sūnayābhṛtam |
 ā nimrucaḥ śakṛdeko apabharat kiṃ svit
 putrebhyaḥ pitarā upāvatuh ||
 udvatsvasmā akrṇotana tṛṇam
 nivatsvapaḥ svapasyaya naraḥ |
 aghohyasya yadasastanā ghṛhe
 tadadyedaṃ ṛbhavo nānu ghachatha ||
 sammīlya yad bhuvanā paryasarpata kva
 svit tātyā pitara vāsatuḥ |
 āsapata yaḥ karasnam va adade yaḥ
 prābravīt protasma abravītana ||
 suṣupvāṃsa ṛbhavastadapṛchatāghohya
 ka idam no abūbudhat |
 śvānaṃ basto bodhayitāramabravīt
 samvatsara idamadyā vyakhyata ||
 divā yanti maruto bhūmyāghnirayaṃ
 vāto antarikṣeṇa yati |
 adbhiryati varuṇaḥ
 samudrairyuṣmānichantaḥ śavaso
 napātaḥ ||

HYMN CLXI

Rbhus

1 WHY hath the Best, why hath the
 Youngest come to us? Upon what
 embassy comes he? What have we said?
 We have not blamed the chalice of
 illustrious birth. We, Brother Agni,
 praised the goodness of the wood.
 2 The chalice that is single make ye into
 four: thus have the Gods commanded;
 therefore am I come.

If, O Sudhanvan's Children, ye will do
 this thing ye shall participate in sacrifice
 with Gods.

3 What to the envoy Agni in reply ye
 spake, A courser must be made, a
 chariot fashioned here,

A cow must be created, and the Twain
 made young. When we have done these
 things, Brother, we turn to you.

4 When thus, O Rbhus, ye had done ye
 questioned thus, Whither went he who
 came to us a messenger?

Then Tvastar, when he viewed the four
 wrought chalices, concealed himself
 among the Consorts of the Gods.

5 As Tvastar thus had spoken, Let us
 slay these men who have reviled the
 chalice, drinking-cup of Gods,

They gave themselves new names when
 Soma juice was shed, and under these
 new names the Maiden welcomed them.

6 Indra hath yoked his Bays, the Asvins'
 car is horsed, Brhaspati hath brought the
 Cow of every hue.

Ye went as Rbhus, Vibhvan, Vaja to the
 Gods, and skilled in war, obtained your
 share in sacrifice.

7 Ye by your wisdom brought a cow
 from out a hide; unto that ancient Pair
 ye gave again their youth.

Out of a horse, Sudhanvan's Sons, ye
 formed a horse: a chariot ye equipped,
 and went unto the Gods.

8 Drink ye this water, were the words
 ye spake to them; or drink ye this, the
 rinsing of the Muñja-grass.

If ye approve not even this, Sudhanvan's
 Sons, then at the third libation gladden
 ye yourselves.

9 Most excellent are waters, thus said
 one of you; most excellent is Agni, thus
 another said.

Another praised to many a one the
 lightning cloud. Then did ye shape the
 cups, speaking the words of truth.

10 One downward to the water drives
 the crippled cow, another trims the flesh
 brought on the carving-board.

One carries off the refuse at the set of
 sun. How did the Parents aid their

children in their task!

11 On the high places ye have made the
grass for man, and water in the valleys,
by your skill, O Men.

Rbhus, ye iterate not to-day that act of
yours, your sleeping in the house of him
whom naught can hide.

12 As, compassing them round, ye
glided through the worlds, where had
the venerable Parents their abode?

Ye laid a curse on him who raised his
arm at you: to him who spake aloud to
you ye spake again.

13 When ye had slept your fill, ye
Rbhus, thus ye asked, O thou whom
naught may hide, who now hath
wakened us?

The goat declared the hound to be your
waker. That day, in a full year, ye
first unclosed our eyes.

14 The Maruts move in heaven, on earth
this Agni; through the mid-firmament
the Wind approaches.

Varuna comes in the sea's gathered
waters, O Sons of Strength, desirous of
your presence.

Hymn 162

मा नो मित्रो वरुणो अर्यमायुरिन्द्र रभुक्षा
मरुतः परिख्यन ।

यद वाजिनो देवजतस्य सप्तेः परवक्ष्यामो
विदथे वीर्याणि ॥

यन निर्णिजा रेक्णसा पराव्रतस्य रतिं
गर्भीतां मुखतो नयन्ति ।

सुप्रनजो मेम्यद विश्वरूप इन्द्रापूर्णाः
परियमप्येति पाथः ॥

एष छागः पुरो अश्वेन वाजिना पूर्णो
भागो नीयते विश्वदेव्यः ।

अभिप्रियं यत पुरोळाशमर्वता तवष्टेदेनं
सौश्रवसाय जिन्वति ॥

यद धविष्यं रतुशो देवयानं तरिर्मानुषाः
पर्यश्वं नयन्ति ।

अत्रा पूष्णः परथमो भाग एति यज्ञं
देवेभ्यः परतिवेदयन्नजः ॥

होताध्वर्युरावया अग्निमिन्धो गरावग्राभ
उत शंस्ता सुविप्रः ।

तेन यज्ञेन सवरं क्रतेन सविष्टेन वक्षणा
आप्णध्वम ॥

यूपव्रस्का उत ये यूपवाहाश्चषालं ये
अश्वयूपाय तक्षति ।

ये चार्वते पचनं सम्भरन्त्युतो
तेषामभिगूर्तिर्न इन्वतु ॥

उप परागात सुमन मे. अधायि मन्म
देवानामाशा उप वीतप्रः ।

अन्वेनं विप्रा रषयो मदन्ति देवानां पुष्टे
चक्रमा सुबन्धुम ॥

यद वाजिनो दाम सुन्दानमर्वतो या
शीर्षण्या रशनारज्जुरस्य ।

यद वा घास्य परभ्रतमास्ये तर्णं सर्वा ता
ते अपि देवेष्वस्तु ॥

यदश्वस्य करविषो मक्षिकाश यद वा
सवरौ सवधितौ रिसमस्ति ।

यद धस्तयोः शमितुर्यन नखेषु सर्वा ता
ते अपि देवेष्वस्तु ॥

यदूवध्यमुदरस्यापवाति य आमस्य
करविषो गन्धो अस्ति ।

सुक्रता तच्छमितारः कर्णवन्तूत मेधं
शर्तपाकं पचन्तु ॥

यत ते गात्रादग्निना पच्यमानादभि शूलं
निहतस्यावधावति ।

मा तद भूम्यामा शरिषन मा तर्णेषु
देवेभ्यस्तदुशद्भ्यो रातमस्तु ॥

ये वाजिनं परिपश्यन्ति पक्वं य ईमाहुः
सुरभिर्निर्हरेति ।

ये चार्वतो मांसभिक्षामुपासत उतो
तेषामभिगूर्तिर्न इन्वतु ॥

यन नीक्षणं मांस्पचन्या उखाया या
 पात्राणि यूष्णासेचनानि ।
 ऊष्मण्यापिधाना चरुणामडकाः सूनाःपरि
 भूषन्त्यश्वम ॥
 निक्रमणं निषदनं विवर्तनं यच्च
 पड्बीशमर्वतः ।
 यच्च पपौ यच्च घासिं जघास सर्वा ता
 ते अपि देवेष्वस्तु ॥
 मा तवाग्निध्वनयीद धूमगन्धिर्मोखा
 भराजन्त्यभि विक्त जघ्निः ।
 इष्टं वीतमभिगूर्तं वषट्क्रतं तं देवासः
 परति गर्भन्त्यश्वम ॥
 यदश्वाय वास उपरूणन्त्यधीवासं या
 हिरण्यान्यस्मै ।
 सन्दानमर्वन्तं पड्बीशं परिया देवेष्वा
 यामयन्ति ॥
 यत ते सादे महसा शूक्रतस्य पाष्ण्या वा
 कशया वा तुतोद ।
 सरुचेव ता हविषो अध्वरेषु सर्वा ता ते
 बरह्मणासूदयामि ॥
 चतुस्त्रिंशद वाजिनो देवबन्धोर्वडकरीरश्वस्य
 सवधितिःसमेति ।
 अछिद्रा गात्रा वयुना कर्णोत परुष-
 पररनुघुष्य वि शस्त ॥
 एकस्त्वष्टुरश्वस्या विशस्ता दवा यन्तारा
 भवतस्तथर्तुः ।
 या ते गात्राणां रतुथा कर्णोमि ता-ता
 पिण्डनां पर जुहोम्यग्नौ ॥
 मा तवा तपत परिय आत्मापियन्तं मा
 सवधितिस्तन्व आ तिष्ठिपत ते ।
 मा ते गर्ध्नुरविशस्तातिहाय छिद्रा
 गात्रण्यसिना मिथू कः ॥
 न वा उ एतन मरियसे न रिष्यसि
 देवानिदेषि पथिभिः सुगेभिः ।

हरी ते युञ्जा पर्षती अभूतामुपास्थाद
 वाजी धुरि रासभस्य ॥
 सुगव्यं नो वाजी सवश्यं पुंसः पुत्रानुत
 विश्वापुषं रयिम ।
 अनागास्त्वं नो अदितिः कर्णोतु कषत्रं नो
 अश्वो वनतां हविष्मान ॥
 mā no mitro varuṇo aryamāyurindra
 ṛbhukṣā marutaḥ parikhyan ।
 yad vājino devajatasya sapteḥ
 pravakṣyāmo vidathe vīryāṇi ॥
 yan nirṇijā rekṇasā prāvṛtasya ratim
 ghr̥bhītām mukhato nayanti ।
 supranajo memyad viśvarūpa
 indrāpūṣṇoḥ priyamapyeti pāthaḥ ॥
 eṣa chāghaḥ puro aśvena vājina pūṣṇo
 bhāgho nīyate viśvadevyaḥ ।
 abhipriyam yat puroḷāśamarvatā
 tvaṣṭedenam sauśravasāya jinvati ॥
 yad dhaviṣyam ṛtuśo devayānam
 trirmānuṣāḥ paryaśvam nayanti ।
 atrā pūṣṇaḥ prathamo bhāgha eti
 yajñam devebhyaḥ prativedayannajaḥ ॥
 hotādhvaryurāvayā aghnimindho
 ghrāvaghrābha uta śamstā suvipraḥ ।
 tena yajñena svaram̐kr̥tena sviṣṭena
 vakṣaṇā āpr̥ṇadhvam ॥
 yūpavraskā uta ye yūpavāhāścaśālam ye
 aśvayūpāya takṣati ।
 ye cārvate pacanam̐ sambharantyuto
 teṣāmabhighūrtirna invatu ॥
 upa prāghāt suman me.adhāyi manma
 devānāmāsā upa vītapr̥ṣṭhaḥ ।
 anvenam̐ viprā ṛsayo madanti devānām̐
 puṣṭe cakṛmā subandhum ॥
 yad vājino dāma sundānamarvato yā
 śīrṣaṇyā raśanārajjurasya ।
 yad vā ghāsya prabhṛtamāsye tṛṇam̐
 sarvā tā te api deveṣvastu ॥
 yadaśvasya kraviṣo makṣikāśa yad vā
 svarau svadhitau riptamasti ।
 yad dhastayoḥ śamituryan nakheṣu
 sarvā tā te api deveṣvastu ॥
 yadūvadhyamudarasypavāti ya āmasya
 kraviṣo ghandho asti ।
 sukr̥tā tacchamitārah kr̥ṇvantūta
 medham̐ śṛtapākam̐ pacantu ॥

yat te ghātrādaghninā pacyamānādabhi
 sūlam nihatasyāvadhāvati |
 mā tad bhūmyāmā śriṣan mā tṛṇeṣu
 devebhyastaduśadbhyo rātamastu ||
 ye vājinaṃ paripaśyanti pakvaṃ ya
 īmāhuḥ surabhīrharati |
 ye cārvato māmśabhikṣāmupāsata uto
 teṣāmabhighūrtirna invatu ||
 yan nīkṣaṇaṃ māmśpacanyā ukhāyā yā
 pātrāṇi yūṣṇaāsecanāni |
 ūṣmaṇyāpidhānā carūṇāmañkāḥ
 sūnāḥpari bhūṣantyaśvam ||
 nikramaṇaṃ nīśadanaṃ vivartanaṃ
 yacca paḍbīśamarvataḥ |
 yacca papau yacca ghāsiṃ jaghāsa
 sarvā tā te api deveṣvastu ||
 mā tvāghnīrhdhvanayīd
 dhūmaghandhirmokhā bhrājantyabhi
 vikta jaghriḥ |
 iṣṭaṃ vītamabhighūrtaṃ vaśatkr̥taṃ
 taṃ devāsaḥ prati ghr̥bhñantyaśvam ||
 yadaśvāya vāsa upastr̥ñantya dhīvāsaṃ
 yā hiraṇyānyasmai |
 sandānamarvantaṃ paḍbīsaṃ priyā
 deveṣvā yāmayanti ||
 yat te sāde mahasā śūkr̥tasya pārṣṇyā vā
 kaśayā vā tutoda |
 sruceva tā haviṣo adhvaṛeṣu sarvā tā te
 brahmaṇāsūdayāmi ||
 catustriṃśad vājino
 devabandhorvañkr̥tīśvasya
 svadhitiḥsameti |
 achidrā ghātrā vayunā kr̥ṇota paruṣ-
 paruranughuṣya vi śasta ||
 ekastvaṣṭuraśvasyā viśastā dvā yantārā
 bhavatastathartuḥ |
 yā te ghātrāṇāṃ r̥tuthā kr̥ṇomi tā-tā
 piṇḍanāṃ pra juhomyaghnaḥ ||
 mā tvā tapat priya ātmāpiyantaṃ mā
 svadhitistanva ā tiṣṭhipat te |
 mā te ghr̥dhnuraviśastātihāya chidrā
 ghātraṇyasina mithū kaḥ ||
 na vā u etan mriyase na riṣyasi
 devānideṣi pathibhiḥ sughebbhiḥ |
 harī te yuñjā pr̥ṣatī abhūtāmupāsthād
 vājī dhurī rāsabhasya ||
 sughavyaṃ no vājī svaśvyāṃ puṃsaḥ
 putrānuta viśvāpuṣaṃ rayim |

anāghāstvam no aditiḥ kr̥ṇotu kṣatraṃ
 no aśvo vanatām haviṣmān ||

HYMN CLXII

The Horse

1. SLIGHT us not Varuna, Aryaman, or
Mitra, Rbhuksan, Indra, Ayu, or the
Maruts,
When we declare amid the congregation
the virtues of the strong Steed, God-
descended.
- 2 What time they bear before the
Courser, covered with trappings and
with wealth, the grasped oblation,
The dappled goat goeth straightforward,
bleating, to the place dear to Indra and
to Pusan.
- 3 Dear to all Gods, this goat, the share
of Pusan, is first led forward with the
vigorous Courser,
While Tvastar sends him forward with
the Charger, acceptable for sacrifice, to
glory.
- 4 When thrice the men lead round the
Steed, in order, who goeth to the Gods
as meet oblation,
The goat precedeth him, the share of
Pusan, and to the Gods the sacrifice
announceth.
- 5 Invoker, ministering priest, atoner,
fire-kindler Soma-presser, sage, reciter,
With this well ordered sacrifice, well
finished, do ye fill full the channels of
the rivers.
- 6 The hewers of the post and those who
carry it, and those who carve the knob
to deck the Horse's stake;
Those who prepare the cooking-vessels
for the Steed,--may the approving help
of these promote our work.
- 7 Forth, for the regions of the Gods, the
Charger with his smooth back is come
my prayer attends him.
In him rejoice the singers and the sages.
A good friend have we won for the
Gods' banquet.
- 8 May the fleet Courser's halter and his

heel-ropes, the head-stall and the girths
and cords about him.

And the grass put within his mouth to
bait him,--among the Gods, too, let all
these be with thee.

9 What part of the Steed's flesh the fly
hath eaten, or is left sticking to the post
or hatchet,

Or to the slayer's hands and nails
adhereth,--among the Gods, too, may all
this be with thee.

10 Food undigested steaming from his
belly, and any odour of raw flesh
remaining,

This let the immolators set in order and
dress the sacrifice with perfect cooking.

11 What from thy body which with fire
is roasted, when thou art set upon the
spit, distilleth,

Let not that lie on earth or grass
neglected, but to the longing Gods let
all be offered.

12 They who observing that the Horse
is ready call out and say, the smell is
good; remove it;

And, craving meat, await the
distribution,--may their approving help
promote labour.

13 The trial-fork of the flesh-cooking
caldron, the vessels out of which the
broth is sprinkled,

The warming-pots, the covers of the
dishes, hooks, carving-boards,--all these
attend the Charger.

14 The starting-place, his place of rest
and rolling, the ropes wherewith the
Charger's feet were fastened,

The water that he drank, the food he
tasted,--among the Gods, too, may all
these attend thee.

15 Let not the fire, smoke-scented,
make thee crackle, nor glowing caldron
smell and break to pieces.

Offered, beloved, approved, and
consecrated,--such Charger do the Gods
accept with favour.

16 The robe they spread upon the Horse
to clothe him, the upper covering and
the golden trappings,

The halters which restrain the Steed, the

heel-ropes,--all these, as grateful to the
Gods, they offer.

17 If one, when seated, with excessive
urging hath with his heel or with his
whip distressed thee,

All these thy woes, as with the
oblations' ladle at sacrifices, with my
prayer I banish.

18 The four-and-thirty ribs of the. Swift
Charger, kin to the Gods, the slayer's
hatchet pierces.

Cut ye with skill, so that the parts be
flawless, and piece by piece declaring
them dissect them.

19 Of Tvastar's Charger there is one
dissector,--this is the custom--two there
are who guide him.

Such of his limbs as I divide in order,
these, amid the balls, in fire I offer.

20 Let not thy dear soul burn thee as
thou comest, let not the hatchet linger in
thy body.

Let not a greedy clumsy immolator,
missing the joints, mangle thy limbs
unduly.

21 No, here thou diest not, thou art not
injured: by easy paths unto the Gods
thou goest.

Both Bays, both spotted mares are now
thy fellows, and to the ass's pole is
yoked the Charger.

22 May this Steed bring us all-
sustaining riches, wealth in good kine,
good horses, manly offspring.

Freedom from sin may Aditi vouchsafe
us: the Steed with our oblations gain us
lordship!

Hymn 163

यदक्रन्दः परथमं जायमान उद्यन

समुद्रादुत वा पुरीषात ।

शयेनस्य पक्षा हरिणस्य बाहू उपस्तुत्यं

महि जातं ते अर्वन ॥

यमेन दत्तं तरित एनमायुनगिन्द्र एणं

परथमो अध्यतिष्ठत ।

गन्धर्वो अस्य रशनामग्भ्णात सूरादशं
 वसवो निरतष्ट ॥
 असि यमो अस्यादित्यो अर्वन्नसि तरितो
 गुह्येन वरतेन ।
 असि सोमेन समया विप्रक्त आहुस्ते
 तरीणि दिवि बन्धनानि ॥
 तरीणि त आहुर्दिवि बन्धनानि तरीण्यप्सु
 तरीण्यन्तः समुद्रे ।
 उतेव मे वरुणश्चन्त्स्यर्वन यत्रा त आहुः
 परमं जनित्रम ॥
 इमा ते वाजिन्नवमार्जनानीमा शफानां
 सनितुर्निधाना ।
 अत्रा ते भद्रा रशना अपश्यं रतस्य या
 अभिरक्षन्तिगोपाः ॥
 आत्मानं ते मनसारादजानामवो दिवा
 पतयन्तं पतंगम ।
 शिरो अपश्यं पथिभिः
 सुगेभिररेणुभिर्जहमानं पतत्रि ॥
 अत्रा ते रूपमुत्तममपश्यं जिगीषमाणमिष
 आ पदेगोः ।
 यदा ते मर्तो अनु भोगमानल आदिद
 गरसिष्ठ ओषधीरजीगः ॥
 अनु तवा रथो अनु मर्यो अर्वन्ननु
 गावो.अनु भगः कनीनाम ।
 अनु वरातासस्तव सख्यमीयुरनु देवा
 ममिरे वीर्यं ते ॥
 हिरण्यश्रङ्गो.अयो अस्य पादा मनोजवा
 अवर इन्द्र आसीत ।
 देवा इदस्य हविरद्यमायन यो अर्वन्तं
 परथमो अध्यतिष्ठत ॥
 ईर्मान्तासः सिलिकमध्यमासः सं शूरणासो
 दिव्यासो अत्याः ।
 हंसा इव शरेणिशो यतन्ते
 यदाक्षिषुर्दिव्यमज्ममथाः ॥

तव शरीरं पतयिष्वर्वन तव चित्तं वात
 इव धरजीमान ।
 तव शर्ङ्गाणि विष्टिता पुरुत्रारण्येषु
 जर्भुराणा चरन्ति ॥
 उप परागाच्छसनं वाज्यर्वा देवद्रीचा
 मनसा दीध्यानः ।
 अजः पुरो नीयते नाभिरस्यानु पश्चात
 कवयो यन्तिरेभाः ॥
 उप परागात परमं यत सधस्थमर्वानछा
 पितरं मातरं च ।
 अद्या देवाञ्जुष्टतमो हि गम्या अथा
 शास्ते दाशुषे वार्याणि ॥
 yadakrandaḥ prathamam jāyamāna
 udyan samudrāduta vā purīṣāt ।
 śyenasya pakṣā hariṇasya bāhū
 upastutyaṁ mahi jātaṁ te arvan ॥
 yamena dattaṁ trita enamāyunaghindra
 eṇam prathamam adhyatiṣṭhat ।
 ghandharvo asya raśanāmaghr̥bhṇāt
 sūrādaśvaṁ vasavo nirataṣṭa ॥
 asi yamo asyādityo arvannasi trito
 ghuhyena vratena ।
 asi somena samayā vipṛkta āhuste trīṇi
 divi bandhanāni ॥
 trīṇi ta āhurdivi bandhanāni trīṇyapsu
 trīṇyantaḥ samudre ।
 uteva me varuṇāścantsyarvan yatrā ta
 āhuḥ paramam janitram ॥
 imā te vājinnavamārjanānīmā śaphānām
 saniturnidhānā ।
 atrā te bhadra raśanā apaśyaṁ ṛtasya yā
 abhirakṣantighopāḥ ॥
 ātmānaṁ te manasārādajānāmavo divā
 patayantaṁ patamgham ।
 śiro apaśyaṁ pathibhiḥ
 sughebbhirareṇubhirjehamānaṁ patatri ॥
 atrā te rūpamuttamamapaśyaṁ
 jighīṣamāṇamiṣa ā padeghoḥ ।
 yadā te marto anu bhoghamānaḥ ādid
 ghrasiṣṭha oṣadhīrajīghaḥ ॥
 anu tvā ratho anu mario arvannanu
 ghāvo.anu bhaghaḥ kanīnām ।
 anu vrātāsastava sakhyamīyuranu devā

mamire vīryam te ||
 hiraṇyāśṛṅgho.ayo asya pādā manojavā
 avara indra āsīt |
 devā idasya haviradyamāyan yo
 arvantam prathamō adhyatiṣṭhat ||
 īrmāntāsaḥ silikamadhyamāsaḥ sam
 śūraṇāso divyāso atyāḥ |
 haṁsā iva śreṇīso yatante
 yadākṣiṣurdivyamajmamaśvāḥ ||
 tava śarīram patayiṣṇvarvan tava cittam
 vāta iva dhrajīmān |
 tava śṛṅghāṇi viṣṭhitā purutrāraṇyeṣu
 jarbhurāṇā caranti ||
 upa prāghācchasanam vājyarvā
 devadrīcā manasā dīdhyānaḥ |
 ajaḥ puro nīyate nābhīrasyānu paścāt
 kavayo yantirebhāḥ ||
 upa prāghāt paramam yat
 sadhasthamarvānachā pitaram mātaram
 ca |
 adyā devāṇi juṣṭatamo hi ghamyā athā
 śāste dāsuṣe vāryāṇi ||

HYMN CLXIII

The Horse

1. WHAT time, first springing into life,
 thou neighedst, proceeding from the sea
 or upper waters,
 Limbs of the deer hadst thou, and eagle
 pinions. O Steed, thy birth is nigh and
 must be lauded.
 2 This Steed which Yama gave hath
 Trita harnessed, and him, the first of all,
 hath Indra mounted.
 His bridle the Gandharva grasped. O
 Vasus, from out the Sun ye fashioned
 forth the Courser.
 3 Yama art thou, O Horse; thou art
 Aditya; Trita art thou by secret
 operation.
 Thou art divided thoroughly from
 Soma. They say thou hast three bonds in
 heaven
 that hold thee.
 4 Three bonds, they say, thou hast in
 heaven that bind thee, three in the

waters,
 three within the ocean.
 To me thou seemest Varuna, O Courser,
 there where they say is thy sublimest
 birth-place.
 5 Here-, Courser, are the places where
 they groomed thee, here are the traces
 of thy hoofs as winner.
 Here have I seen the auspicious reins
 that guide thee, which those who guard
 the holy Law keep safely.
 6 Thyself from far I recognized in
 spirit,--a Bird that from below flew
 through the heaven.
 I saw thy head still soaring, striving
 upward by paths unsoiled by dust,
 pleasant to travel.
 7 Here I beheld thy form, matchless in
 glory, eager to win thee food at the
 Cow's station.
 Whene'er a man brings thee to thine
 enjoyment, thou swallowest the plants
 most greedy eater.
 8 After thee, Courser, come the car, the
 bridegroom, the kine come after, and
 the charm of maidens.
 Full companies have followed for thy
 friendship: the pattern of thy vigour
 Gods have copied.
 9 Horns made of gold hath he: his feet
 are iron: less fleet than he, though swift
 as thought, is Indra.
 The Gods have come that they may
 taste the oblation of him who mounted,
 first of all, the Courser.
 10 Symmetrical in flank, with rounded
 haunches, mettled like heroes, the
 Celestial Coursers
 Put forth their strength, like swans in
 lengthened order, when they, the Steeds,
 have reached the heavenly causeway.
 11 A body formed for flight hast thou,
 O Charger; swift as the wind in motion
 is thy spirit.
 Thy horns are spread abroad in all
 directions: they move with restless beat
 in wildernesses.
 12 The strong Steed hath come forward
 to the slaughter, pondering with a mind
 directed God-ward.

The goat who is his kin is led before him the sages and the singers follow after.

13 The Steed is come unto the noblest mansion, is come unto his Father and his Mother.

This day shall he approach the Gods, most welcome: then he declares good gifts to him who offers.

Hymn 164

अस्य वामस्य पलितस्य होतुस्तस्य
भराता मध्यमो अस्त्यश्वः ।
तर्तीयो भराता घर्तप्रष्ठो अस्यात्रापश्यं
विशपतिं सप्तपुत्रम् ॥
सप्त युञ्जन्ति रथमेकचक्रमेको अश्वो
वहति सप्तनामा ।
तरिनाभि चक्रमजरमनर्वं यत्रेमा विश्वा
भुवनाधितस्थुः ॥
इमं रथमधि ये सप्त तस्थुः सप्तचक्रं सप्त
वहन्त्यश्वाः ।
सप्त सवसारो अभि सं नवन्ते यत्र गवां
निहिता सप्त नाम ॥
को ददर्श परथमं जायमानमस्थन्वन्तं
यदनस्था बिभर्ति ।
भूम्या असुरस्नात्मा कव सवित को
विद्वांसमुप गात परष्टुमेतत ॥
पाकः पर्छामि मनसाविजानन देवानामेना
निहिता पदानि ।
वत्से बष्कये.अधि सप्त तन्तून वि तन्त्रिरे
कवय ओतवा ॥
अचिकित्वाञ्चिकितुषश्चिदत्र कवीन
पर्छामि विद्वाने न विद्वान ।
वि यस्तस्तम्भ षष्ठ इमा रजांस्यजस्य
रूपे किमपि सविदेकम् ॥
इह बरवीतु य ईमङ्ग वेदास्य वामस्य
निहितं पदं वेः ।

शीर्ष्णः कषीरं दुहते गावो अस्य वत्रिं
वसाना उदकं पदापुः ॥
माता पितरं रत आ बभाज धीत्यग्रे
मनसा सं हि जग्मे ।
सा बीभत्सुर्गर्भरसा निविद्धा नमस्वन्त
इदुपवाकमीयुः ॥
युक्ता मातासीद धुरि दक्षिणाया अतिष्ठद
गर्भो वर्जनीष्वन्तः ।
अमीमेद वत्सो अनु गामपश्यद विश्वरूप्यं
तरिषु योजनेषु ॥
तिस्रो मातृस्त्रीन पितृन बिभ्रदेक
ऊर्ध्वस्तस्थौ नेमव गलापयन्ति ।
मन्त्रयन्ते दिवो अमुष्य पर्षे विश्वविदं
वाचमविश्वमिन्वाम ॥
दवादशारं नहि तज्जराय वर्वर्ति चक्रं परि
दयां रतस्य ।
आ पुत्रा अग्ने मिथुनासो अत्र सप्त शतानि
विंशतिश्च तस्थुः ॥
पञ्चपादं पितरं दवादशाक्रितं दिव आहुः
परे अर्धे पुरीषिणम् ।
अथेमे अन्य उपरे विचक्षणं सप्तचक्रे
षष्ठर आहुरर्पितम् ॥
पञ्चारे चक्रे परिवर्तमाने तस्मिन्ना
तस्थुर्भुवनानि विश्वा ।
तस्य नाक्षस्तप्यते भूरिभारः सनादेव न
शीर्यते सनाभिः ॥
सनेमि चक्रमजरं वि वाव्रत उत्तानायां दश
युक्ता वहन्ति ।
सूर्यस्य चक्षू रजसैत्याव्रतं तस्मिन्नार्पिता
भुवनानि विश्वा ॥
साकंजानां सप्तथमहुरेकजं षष्ठ इद यमा
रषयो देवजा इति ।
तेषामिष्टानि विहितानि धामश सथात्रे
रेजन्ते विक्रतानि रूपशः ॥

सत्रियः सतीस्तानु मे पुंस आहुः
 पश्यदक्षण्वान नवि चेतदन्धः ।
 कविर्यः पुत्रः स ईमा चिकेत यस्ता
 विजानात स पितुष पितासत ॥
 अवः परेण पर एनावरेण पदा वत्सं
 बिभ्रती गौरुदस्थात ।
 सा कद्रीची कं सविदर्धं परागात कव
 सवित सूते नहि यूथे अन्तः ॥
 अवः परेण पितरं यो अस्यानुवेद पर
 एनावरेण ।
 कवीयमानः क इह पर वोचद देवं मनः
 कुतो अधि पराजातम ॥
 ये अर्वाञ्चस्तानु पराच आहुर्ये
 पराञ्चस्तानु अर्वाच आहुः ।
 इन्द्रश्च या चक्रथुः सोम तानि धुरा न
 युक्ता रजसो वहन्ति ॥
 दवा सुपर्णा सयुजा सखाया समानं वक्षं
 परि षस्वजाते ।
 तयोरन्यः पिप्पलं सवाद्वत्यनश्नन्नन्यो
 अभि चाकशीति ॥
 यत्रा सुपर्णा अमृतस्य भागमनिमेषं
 विदथाभिस्वरन्ति ।
 इनो विश्वस्य भुवनस्य गोपाः स मा
 धीरः पाकमत्रा विवेश ॥
 यस्मिन् वक्षं मध्वदः सुपर्णा निविशन्ते
 सुवते चाधि विश्वे ।
 तस्येदाहुः पिप्पलं सवाद्वग्रे तन नोन
 नशद यःपितरं न वेद ॥
 यद गायत्रे अधि गायत्रमाहितं तरैष्टुभाद
 वा तरैष्टुभं निरतक्षत ।
 यद वा जगज्जगत्याहितं पदं य इत तद
 विदुस्ते अमृतत्वमानशुः ॥
 गायत्रेण परति मिमीते अर्कमर्केण साम
 तरैष्टुभेन वाकम ।

वाकेन वाकं दविपदा चतुष्पदाक्षरेण
 मिमते सप्त वाणीः ॥
 जगता सिन्धुं दिव्यस्थभायद रथन्तरे
 सूर्य पर्यपश्यत ।
 गायत्रस्य समिधस्तिष्ठ आहुस्ततो महा
 पर रिरिचे महित्वा ॥
 उप हवये सुदुघां धेनुमेतां सुहस्तो
 गोधुगुत दोहदेनाम ।
 शरेष्ठं सवं सविता साविषन नो.अभीद्धो
 घर्मस्तदु पु पर वोचम ॥
 हिडकर्ण्वती वसुपत्नी वसूनां वत्समिच्छन्ती
 मनसाभ्यागात ।
 दुहामश्विभ्यां पयो अघ्न्येयं स वर्धतां
 महते सौभगाय ॥
 गौरमीमेदनु वत्सं मिषन्तं मूर्धानं हिं
 अक्रणोन मातवा उ ।
 सक्वाणं घर्ममभि वावशाना मिमाति मायुं
 पयते पयोभिः ॥
 अयं स शिडकते येन गौरभीद्रता मिमाति
 मायुं धवसनावधि शरिता ।
 सा चित्तिभिर्नि हि चकार मर्त्यं विद्युद
 भवन्ती परति वप्रिमौहत ॥
 अनच्छये तुरगातु जीवमेजद धरुवं मध्य
 आ पस्त्यानाम ।
 जीवो मर्तस्य चरति सवधाभिरमर्त्यो
 मर्त्येना सयोनिः ॥
 अपश्यं गोपामनिपद्यमानमा च परा च
 पथिभिश्चरन्तम ।
 स सध्रीचीः स विशूचीर्वसान आ वरीवर्ति
 भुवनेष्वन्तः ॥
 य ईं चकार न सो अस्य वेद य ईं ददर्श
 हिरुगिन नुतस्मात ।
 स मातुर्योना परिवीतो अन्तर्बहुप्रजा
 निर्त्तिमा विवेश ॥

दयौर्म पिता जनिता नाभिरत्र बन्धुर्म
 माता पर्थिवीमहीयम ।
 उत्तानयोश्चम्बोर्योनिरन्तरत्रा पिता
 दुहितुर्गर्भमाधात ॥
 पर्छामि तवा परमन्तं पर्थिव्याः पर्छामि
 यत्र भुवनस्यनाभिः ।
 पर्छामि तवा वष्णो अश्वस्य रेतः पर्छामि
 वाचः परमं वयोम ॥
 इयं वेदिः परो अन्तः पर्थिव्या अयं यज्ञो
 भुवनस्य नाभिः ।
 अयं सोमो वष्णो अश्वस्य रेतो बरह्मायं
 वाचः परमं वयोम ॥
 सप्तार्धगर्भा भुवनस्य रेतो
 विष्णोस्तिष्ठन्ति परदिशाविधर्मणि ।
 ते धीतिभिर्मनसा ते विपश्चितः परिभुवः
 परि भवन्ति विश्वतः ॥
 अन वि जानामि यदिवेदमस्मि निण्यः
 संनद्धो मनसा चरामि ।
 यदा मागन परथमजा रतस्यादिद वचो
 अश्रुवे भागमस्याः ॥
 अपां परां एति सवधया गर्भीतो.अमर्त्यो
 मर्त्येना सयोनिः ।
 ता शश्वन्ता विषूचीना वियन्ता नयन्यं
 चिक्युर्न निचिक्युरन्यम ॥
 रचो अक्षरे परमे वयोमन यस्मिन देवा
 अधि विश्वे निषेदुः ।
 यस्तन न वेद किं रचा करिष्यति य इत
 तद विदुस्त इमे समासते ॥
 सूयवसाद भगवती हि भूया अथो वयं
 भगवन्तः सयाम ।
 अद्धि तर्णमघ्न्ये विश्वदानीं पिब
 शुद्धमुदकमाचरन्ती ॥
 गौरीर्मिमाय सलिलानि तक्षत्येकपदी
 दविपदी सा चतुष्पदी ।

अष्टापदी नवपदी बभ्रुवृषी सहस्राक्षरा परमे
 वयोमन ॥
 तस्याः समुद्रा अधि वि कषरन्ति तेन
 जीवन्ति परदिशश्चतस्रः ।
 ततः कषरत्यक्षरं तद विश्वमुप जीवति ॥
 शकमयं धूममारादपश्यं विषूवता पर
 एनावरेण ।
 उक्षाणं पर्श्निमपचन्त वीरास्तानि धर्माणि
 परथमान्यासन ॥
 तरयः केशिन रतुथा वि चक्षते संवत्सरे
 वपत एक एषाम ।
 विश्वमेको अभि चष्टे शचीभिर्धार्जिरेकस्य
 दद्रुशेन रूपम ॥
 चत्वारि वाक परिमिता पदानि तानि
 विदुर्ब्राह्मणा ये मनीषिणः ।
 गुहा तरीणि निहिता नेङ्गयन्ति तुरीयं
 वाचो मनुष्या वदन्ति ॥
 इन्द्रं मित्रं वरुणमग्निमाहुरथो दिव्यः स
 सुपर्णो गरुत्मान ।
 एकं सद विप्रा बहुधा वदन्त्यग्निं यमं
 मातरिश्वानमाहुः ॥
 कर्ष्णं नियानं हरयः सुपर्णा अपो वसाना
 दिवमुत पतन्ति ।
 त आवव्रतन सदनाद रतस्यादिद घर्तेन
 पर्थिवी वयुद्यते ॥
 दवादश परधयश्चक्रमेकं तरीणि नभ्यानि
 क उ तच्चिकेत ।
 तस्मिन साकं तरिशता न
 शङ्कवो.अर्पिताः षष्टिर्न चलाचलासः ॥
 यस्ते सतनः शशयो यो मयोभूर्येन विश्वा
 पुष्यसि वार्याणि ।
 यो रत्नधा वसुविद यः सुदत्रः सरस्वति
 तमिह धातवे कः ॥
 यज्ञेन यज्ञमयजन्त देवास्तानि धर्माणि

परथमान्यासन |
 ते ह नाकं महिमानः सचन्त यत्र पूर्वं
 साध्याः सन्ति देवाः ||
 समानमेतदुदकमुच्चैत्यव चाहभिः |
 भूमिं पर्जन्या जिन्वन्ति दिवं
 जिन्वन्त्यग्नयः ||
 दिव्यं सुपर्णं वायसं बर्हन्तमपां गर्भं
 दर्शतमोषधीनाम |
 अभीपतो वर्ष्टिभिस्तर्पयन्तं सरस्वन्तमवसे
 जोहवीमि ||
 asya vāasya palitasya hotustasya
 bhrātā madhyamo astyaśnaḥ |
 tṛtīyo bhrātā ghr̥tapṛṣṭho asyātrāpaśyaṃ
 viśpatiṃ saptaputram ||
 sapta yuñjanti rathamekakakrameko
 āsvo vahati saptanāmā |
 trinābhi cakramajaramanarvaṃ yatremā
 viśvā bhuvanādhitasthuḥ ||
 imaṃ rathamadhi ye sapta tasthuḥ
 saptacakraṃ sapta vahantyaśvāḥ |
 sapta svasāro abhi saṃ navante yatra
 ghavāṃ nihitā sapta nāma ||
 ko dadarśa prathamam
 jāyamānamasthanvantaṃ yadanasthā
 bibharti |
 bhūmyā asuraśghātmā kva svit ko
 vidvāṃsamupa ghāt praṣṭumetat ||
 pākaḥ pṛchāmi manasāvijānan
 devānāmenā nihitā padāni |
 vatse baṣkaye.adhi sapta tantūn vi
 tatnire kavaya otavāu ||
 acikivāñcikitusaścidatra kavīn pṛchāmi
 vidmane na vidvān |
 vi yastastambha ṣaḥ imā rajāṃsyajasya
 rūpe kimapi svidekam ||
 iha bravītu ya īmaṅgha vedāsyā
 vāasya nihitaṃ padaṃ veḥ |
 śīrṣṇaḥ kṣīraṃ duhrate ghāvo asya
 vavriṃ vasānā udakaṃ padāpuḥ ||
 mātā pitaraṃ ṛta ā babhāja dhītyaghere
 manasā saṃ hi jaghme |
 sā bībhatsurgharbharaśā nividdhā
 namasvanta idupavākamīyuh |
 yuktā mātāsīd dhuri dakṣiṇāyā atiṣṭhad

gharbho vṛjanīṣvantah |
 amīmed vatso anu ghāmapaśyad
 viśvarūpyaṃ triṣu yojaneṣu ||
 tisro mātṛṣṭrīn pitṛn bibhradeka
 ūrdhvastasthau nemava ghlāpayanti |
 mantrayante divo amuṣya pṛṣṭhe
 viśvavidaṃ vācamaviśvaminvām ||
 dvādaśāraṃ nahi tajjarāya varvarti
 cakram pari dyāṃ ṛtasya |
 ā putrā aghne mithunāso atra sapta
 śatāni viṃśatiśca tasthuḥ ||
 pañcapādaṃ pitaraṃ dvādaśākṛtiṃ diva
 āhuḥ pare ardhe purīṣiṇam |
 atheme anya upare vicakṣaṇam
 saptacakre ṣaḥ āhurarpitam ||
 pañcāre cakre parivartamāne tasminnā
 tasthurbhuvanāni viśvā |
 tasya nākṣastapyate bhūribhārah
 sanādeva na śīryate sanābhiḥ ||
 sanemi cakramajaraṃ vi vāvṛta
 uttānāyāṃ daśa yuktā vahanti |
 sūryasya cakṣū rajasaityāvṛtaṃ
 tasminnārpitā bhuvanāni viśvā ||
 sākamjānāṃ saptathamahurekajaṃ ṣaḥ
 id yamā ṛṣayo devajā iti |
 teṣāmiṣṭāni vihitāni dhāmaśa sthātre
 rejante vikṛtāni rūpaśaḥ ||
 striyaḥ satīstānu me puṃsa āhuḥ
 paśyadakṣaṇvān navi cetadandhaḥ |
 kaviryaḥ putraḥ sa īmā ciketa yastā
 vijānāt sa pituṣ pitāsat ||
 avaḥ pareṇa para enāvareṇa padā
 vatsaṃ bibhratī ghaurudasthāt |
 sā kadrīcī kaṃ svidardhaṃ parāghāt
 kva svit sūte nahi yūthe antaḥ ||
 avaḥ pareṇa pitaraṃ yo asyānuveda
 para enāvareṇa |
 kavīyamānaḥ ka iha pra vocad devaṃ
 manaḥ kuto adhi prajātam ||
 ye arvāñcastānu parāca āhurye
 parāñcastānu arvāca āhuḥ |
 indraśca yā cakrathuḥ soma tāni dhurā
 na yuktā rajaso vahanti ||
 dvā suparṇā sayujā sakhāyā samānaṃ
 vṛkṣaṃ pari ṣasvajāte |
 tayoranyaḥ pippalaṃ
 svādvattyanaśnannanyo abhi cākaśīti ||
 yatrā suparṇā amṛtasya

bhāghamanimeṣaṃ vidathābhisvaranti |
 ino viśvasya bhuvanasya ghopāḥ sa mā
 dhīraḥ pākamatrā viveśa ||
 yasmin vṛkṣe madhvadaḥ suparṇā
 nivīśante suvate cādhi viśve |
 tasyedāhuḥ pippalaṃ svādvaghre tan
 non naśad yaḥpitaraṃ na veda ||
 yad ghāyatre adhi ghāyatramāhitaṃ
 traiṣṭubhād vā traiṣṭubhaṃ niratakṣata |
 yad vā jaghajjaghatyāhitaṃ padaṃ ya it
 tad viduste amṛtatvamānaśuḥ ||
 ghāyatrena prati mimīte arkamarkeṇa
 sāma traiṣṭubhena vākam |
 vākena vākam dvipadā
 catuṣpadākṣareṇa mimate sapta vāṇiḥ ||
 jaghatā sindhuṃ divyasthabhāyad
 rathantare sūryaṃ paryapaśyat |
 ghāyatrasya samidhastisra āhustato
 mahnā pra ririce mahitvā ||
 upa hvaye sudughāṃ dhenumetāṃ
 suhasto ghodhughuta dohadenām |
 śreṣṭhaṃ savaṃ savitā sāviśan
 no.abhīddho ghar mastadu ṣu pra vocam
 ||
 hiṅkrṇvatī vasupatnī vasūnāṃ
 vatsamichantī manasābhyāghāt |
 duhāmaśvibhyāṃ payo aghnyeyaṃ sa
 vardhatāṃ mahate saubhaghāya ||
 ghauramīmedanu vatsaṃ miśantaṃ
 mūrdhānaṃ hiṃṣṇaṃ akrṇon mātavā u |
 sṛkvāṇaṃ gharmamabhi vāvaśānā
 mimāti māyuṃ payate payobhiḥ ||
 ayaṃ sa śīṅkte yena ghaurabhīvṛtā
 mimāti māyuṃ dhvasanāvadhi śritā |
 sā cittibhīrni hi cakāra martyaṃ vidyud
 bhavantī prati vavrimauhata ||
 anacchaye turaghātu jīvamejad
 dhruvaṃ madhya ā pastyānām |
 jīvo mṛtasya carati svadhābhiramartyo
 martyenā sayoniḥ ||
 apaśyaṃ ghopāmanipadyamānamā ca
 parā ca pathibhiścarantam |
 sa sadhrīcīḥ sa viśūcīrvasāna ā varīvarti
 bhuvaneṣvantaḥ ||
 ya īṃ cakāra na so asya veda ya īṃ
 dadarśa hirughin nutasmāt |
 sa māturyonā parivīto antarbahuprajā
 nirṛtimā viveśa ||

dyaurme pitā janitā nābhiratra
 bandhurme mātā pṛthivīmahīyam |
 uttānayoṣcamvoryonirantaratrā pitā
 duhiturgharbhamādhāt ||
 pṛchāmi tvā paramantaṃ pṛthivyāḥ
 pṛchāmi yatra bhuvanasyanābhiḥ |
 pṛchāmi tvā vṛṣṇo aśvasya retaḥ
 pṛchāmi vācaḥ paramaṃ vyoma ||
 iyaṃ vedīḥ paro antaḥ pṛthivyā ayaṃ
 yajño bhuvanasya nābhiḥ |
 ayaṃ somo vṛṣṇo aśvasya reto
 brahmāyaṃ vācaḥparamaṃ vyoma ||
 saptārdhagharbhā bhuvanasya reto
 viṣṇostiṣṭhanti pradiśāvidharmanī |
 te dhītibhirmanasā te vipaścitaḥ
 paribhuvaḥ pari bhavanti viśvataḥ ||
 an vi jānāmi yadivedamasmi niṇyaḥ
 saṃnaddho manasā carāmi |
 yadā māghan prathamajā ṛtasyādid
 va[co aśnuve bhāghamasyāḥ ||
 apāṃ prāṃ eti svadhayā
 ghr̥bhīto.amartyo martyenā sayoniḥ |
 tā śāsvantā viśūcīnā viyantā nyanyaṃ
 cikyurna nicikyuranyam ||
 ṛco akṣare parame vyoman yasmin devā
 adhi viśve niśeduḥ |
 yastan na veda kiṃ ṛcā kariṣyati ya it
 tad vidusta ime samāsate ||
 sūyavasād bhaghavati hi bhūyā atho
 vayaṃ bhaghavantaḥ syāma |
 addhi tṛṇamaghnye viśvadānīm piba
 śuddhamudakamācarantī ||
 ghaurīrmimāya salilāni takṣatyekapadī
 dvipadī sā catuṣpadī |
 aṣṭāpadī navapadī babhūvuṣī
 sahasrākṣarā parame vyoman ||
 tasyāḥ samudrā adhi vi kṣaranti tena
 jīvanti pradiśāscatasraḥ |
 tataḥ kṣaratyakṣaraṃ tad viśvamupa
 jīvati ||
 śakamayaṃ dhūmamārādapaśyaṃ
 viśūvatā para enāvareṇa |
 ukṣāṇaṃ pṛṣṇimapakanta vīrāstāni
 dharmāṇi prathamānyāsan ||
 trayāḥ keśina ṛtuthā vi cakṣate
 saṃvatsare vapata eka eṣām |
 viśvameko abhi caṣṭe
 śacībhirḍhrājirekasya dadṛṣena rūpam ||

catvāri vāk parimitā padāni tāni
 vidurbrahmaṇā ye manīṣiṇaḥ |
 ghuhā trīṇi nihitā neṅghayanti turīyaṃ
 vāco manuṣyā vadanti ||
 indraṃ mitraṃ
 varuṇamaghnimāhuratho divyaḥ sa
 suparṇo gharutmān |
 ekaṃ sad viprā bahudhā vadantyaghnim
 yamaṃ mātariśvānamāhuḥ ||
 kṛṣṇaṃ niyānaṃ harayaḥ suparṇā apo
 vasānā divamut patanti |
 ta āvavṛtran sadanād ṛtasyādid ghṛtena
 pṛthivī vyudyate ||
 dvādaśa pradhayaścakramekaṃ trīṇi
 nabhyāni ka u tacciketa |
 tasmin sākaṃ trisatā na śaṅkavo.arpitāḥ
 ṣaṣṭirna calācalāsaḥ ||
 yaste stanaḥ śaśayo yo mayobhūryena
 viśvā puṣyasi vāryāṇi |
 yo ratnadhā vasuvid yaḥ sudatraḥ
 sarasvati tamiha dhātave kaḥ ||
 yajñena yajñamayajanta devāstani
 dharmāṇi prathamānyāsan |
 te ha nākaṃ mahimānaḥ sacanta yatra
 pūrve sādhyāḥ santi devāḥ ||
 samānametadudakamuccaityava
 cāhabhiḥ |
 bhūmiṃ parjanya jinvanti divaṃ
 jinvantyaghnayaḥ ||
 divyaṃ suparṇaṃ vāyasaṃ
 bṛhantamapāṃ gharbhaṃ
 darśatamoṣadhīnām |
 abhīpato vṛṣṭibhistarpayantaṃ
 sarasvantamavase johavīmi ||

HYMN CLXIV

Visvedevas

1. OF this benignant Priest, with eld
 grey-coloured, the brother midmost of
 the three is lightning.
 The third is he whose back with oil is
 sprinkled. Here I behold the Chief with
 seven male children.
- 2 Seven to the one-wheeled chariot
 yoke the Courser; bearing seven names

- the single Courser draws it.
 Three-naved the wheel is, sound and
 undecaying, whereon are resting all
 these worlds of being.
- 3 The seven who on the seven-wheeled
 car are mounted have horses, seven in
 tale, who draw them onward.
 Seven Sisters utter songs of praise
 together, in whom the names of the
 seven Cows are treasured.
 - 4 Who hath beheld him as he sprang to
 being, seen how the boneless One
 supports the bony?
 Where is the blood of earth, the life, the
 spirit? Who may approach the man who
 knows, to ask it?
 - 5 Unripe in mind, in spirit undiscerning,
 I ask of these the Gods' established
 places; For up above the yearling Calf
 the sages, to form a web, their own
 seven threads have woven.
 - 6 I ask, unknowing, those who know,
 the sages, as one all ignorant for sake of
 knowledge,
 What was that ONE who in the
 Unborn's image hath stablished and
 fixed firm these worlds' six regions.
 - 7 Let him who knoweth presently
 declare it, this lovely Bird's securely
 founded station.
 Forth from his head the Cows draw
 milk, and, wearing his vesture, with
 their foot have drunk the water.
 - 8 The Mother gave the Sire his share of
 Order: with thought, at first, she wedded
 him in spirit.
 She, the coy Dame, was filled with dew
 prolific: with adoration men approached
 to praise her.
 - 9 Yoked was the Mother to the boon
 Cow's car-pole: in the dank rows of
 cloud the Infant rested.
 Then the Calf lowed, and looked upon
 the Mother, the Cow who wears all
 shapes in three directions.
 - 10 Bearing three Mothers and three
 Fathers, single he stood erect: they
 never make him weary.
 There on the pitch of heaven they speak
 together in speech all-knowing but not

all-impelling.

11 Formed with twelve spokes, by
length of time, unweakened, rolls round
the heaven this wheel of during Order.

Herein established, joined in pairs
together, seven hundred Sons and
twenty stand, O Agni.

12 They call him in the farther half of
heaven the Sire five-footed, of twelve
forms, wealthy in watery store.

These others say that he, God with far-
seeing eyes, is mounted on the lower
seven-wheeled, six-spoked car.

13 Upon this five-spoked wheel
revolving ever all living creatures rest
and are dependent.

Its axle, heavy-laden, is not heated: the
nave from ancient time remains
unbroken.

14 The wheel revolves, unwasting, with
its felly: ten draw it, yoked to the far-
stretching car-pole.

The Sun's eye moves encompassed by
the region: on him dependent rest all
living creatures.

15 Of the co-born they call the seventh
single-born; the six twin pairs are called
Rsis, Children of Gods.

Their good gifts sought of men are
ranged in order due, and various in their
form move for the Lord who guides.

16 They told me these were males,
though truly females: he who hath eyes
sees this, the blind discerns not.

The son who is a sage hath
comprehended: who knows this rightly
is his father's father.

17 Beneath the upper realm, above this
lower, bearing her calf at foot the Cow
hath risen.

Witherward, to what place hath she
departed? Where calves she? Not amid
this herd of cattle.

18 Who, that the father of this Calf
discerneth beneath the upper realm,
above the lower,

Showing himself a sage, may here
declare it? Whence hath the Godlike
spirit had its rising?

19 Those that come hitherward they call

departing, those that depart they call
directed hither.

And what so ye have made, Indra and
Soma, steeds bear as 'twere yoked to the
region's car-pole.

20 Two Birds with fair wings, knit with
bonds of friendship, in the same
sheltering tree have found a refuge.
One of the twain eats the sweet Fig-
tree's fruitage; the other eating not
regardeth only.

21 Where those fine Birds hymn
ceaselessly their portion of life eternal,
and the sacred synods,
There is the Universe's mighty Keeper,
who, wise, hath entered into me the
simple.

22 The, tree whereon the fine Birds eat
the sweetness, where they all rest and
procreate their offspring,--

Upon its top they say the fig is luscious
none gaineth it who knoweth not the
Father.

23 How on the Gayatri the Gayatri was
based, how from the Tristup they
fashioned the Tristup forth,
How on the Jagati was based the Jagati,-
-they who know this have won
themselves immortal life.

24 With Gayatri he measures out the
praise-song, Sama with praise-song,
triplet with the Tristup.

The triplet with the two or four-foot
measure, and with the syllable they
form seven metres.

25 With Jagati the flood in heaven he
stablished, and saw the Sun in the
Rathantara Saman.

Gayatri hath, they say, three brands for
kindling: hence it excels in majesty and
vigour.

26 I invoke the milch-cow good for
milking so that the milker, deft of hand,
may drain her.

May Savitar give goodliest stimulation.
The caldron is made hot; I will proclaim
it.

27 She, lady of all treasure, is come
hither yearning in spirit for her calf and
lowing.

May this cow yield her milk for both the
Asvins, and may she prosper to our high
advantage.

28 The cow hath lowed after her
blinking youngling; she licks his
forehead, as she lows, to form it.
His mouth she fondly calls to her warm
udder, and suckles him with milk while
gently lowing.

29 He also snorts, by whom
encompassed round the Cow laws as
she clings unto the shedder of the rain.

She with her shrilling cries hath
humbled mortal man, and, turned to
lightning, hath stripped off her covering
robe.

30 That which hath breath and speed
and life and motion lies firmly
established in the midst of houses.

Living, by offerings to the Dead he
moveth Immortal One, the brother of
the mortal.

31 I saw the Herdsman, him who never
stumbles, approaching by his pathways
and departing.

He, clothed with gathered and diffusive
splendour, within the worlds continually
travels.

32 He who hath made him cloth not
comprehend him: from him who saw
him surely is he hidden.

He, yet enveloped in his Mother's
bosom, source of much life, hath sunk
into destruction.

33 Dyaus is my Father, my begetter:
kinship is here. This great earth is my
kin and Mother.

Between the wide-spread world-halves
is the birth-place: the Father laid the
Daughter's germ within it.

34 I ask thee of the earth's extremest
limit, where is the centre of the world, I
ask
thee.

I ask thee of the Stallion's seed prolific,
I ask of highest heaven where Speech
abideth.

35 This altar is the earth's extremest
limit; this sacrifice of ours is the world's
centre.

The Stallion's seed prolific is the Soma;
this Brahman highest heaven where
Speech abideth.

36 Seven germs unripened yet are
heaven's prolific seed: their functions
they maintain by Visnu's ordinance.

Endued with wisdom through
intelligence and thought, they compass
us about present on every side.

37 What thing I truly am I know not
clearly: mysterious, fettered in my mind
I wander.

When the first-born of holy Law
approached me, then of this speech I
first obtain a portion.

38 Back, forward goes he, grasped by
strength inherent, the Immortal born the
brother of the mortal

Ceaseless they move in opposite
directions: men mark the one, and fail to
mark the other.

39 Upon what syllable of holy praise-
song, as twere their highest heaven, the
Gods repose them,--

Who knows not this, what will he do
with praise-song? But they who know it
well sit here assembled.

40 Fortunate mayst thou be with goodly
pasture, and may we also be exceeding
wealthy.

Feed on the grass, O Cow, at every
season, and coming hitherward drink
limpid water.

41 Forming the water-floods, the
buffalo hath lowed, one-footed or two-
footed or four-footed, she,
Who hath become eight-footed or hath
got nine feet, the thousand-syllabled in
the sublimest heaven.

42 From her descend in streams the seas
of water; thereby the world's four
regions have their being,
Thence flows the imperishable flood
and thence the universe hath life.

43 I saw from far away the smoke of
fuel with spires that rose on high o'er
that beneath it.

The Mighty Men have dressed the
spotted bullock. These were the customs
in the days aforetime,

44 Three with long tresses show in
ordered season. One of them sheareth
when the year is ended.

One with his powers the universe
regardeth: Of one, the sweep is seen,
but his figure.

45 Speech hath been measured out in
four divisions, the Brahmans who have
understanding know them.

Three kept in close concealment cause
no motion; of speech, men speak only
the fourth division.

46 They call him Indra, Mitra, Varuna,
Agni, and he is heavenly nobly-winged
Garutman.

To what is One, sages give many a title
they call it Agni, Yama, Matarisvan.

47 Dark the descent: the birds are
golden-coloured; up to the heaven they
fly robed in the waters.

Again descend they from the seat of
Order, and all the earth is moistened
with their fatness.

48 Twelve are the fellies, and the wheel
is single; three are the naves. What man
hath understood it?

Therein are set together spokes three
hundred and sixty, which in nowise can
be loosened.

49 That breast of thine exhaustless,
spring of pleasure, wherewith thou
feedest all things that are choicest,
Wealth-giver, treasure. finder, free
bestower, --bring that, Sarasvati, that we
may drain it.

50 By means of sacrifice the Gods
accomplished their sacrifice: these were
the earliest ordinances.

These Mighty Ones attained the height
of heaven, there where the Sadhyas,
Gods of old, are dwelling.

51 Uniform, with the passing days, this
water mounts and fails again.

The tempest-clouds give life to earth,
and fires re-animate the heaven.

52 The Bird Celestial, vast with noble
pinion, the lovely germ of plants, the
germ of waters,

Him who delighteth us with rain in

season, Sarasvan I invoke that he may
help us.

Hymn 165

कया शुभा सवयसः सनीळाः समान्या
मरुतः सं मिमिक्षुः ।

कया मती कुत एतास एते.अर्चन्ति शुष्मं
वर्षणो वसूया ॥

कस्य बरह्माणि जुजुषुर्युवानः को अध्वरे
मरुत आ ववर्त ।

शयेनानिव धरजतो अन्तरिक्षे केन महा
मनसा रीरमाम ॥

कुतस्त्वमिन्द्र माहिनः सन्नेको यासि
सत्पते किं त इत्था ।

सं पर्छसे समराणः शुभानैर्वोचेस्तन नो
हरिवो यते अस्मे ॥

बरह्माणि मे मतयः शं सुतासः शुष्म
इयर्ति परभ्तो मे अद्रिः ।

आ शासते परति हर्यन्त्युक्थेमा हरी
वहतस्ता नो अछ ॥

अतो वयमन्तमेभिर्युजानाः

सवक्षत्रेभिस्तन्वः शुम्भमानाः ।

महोभिरेतानुप युज्महे नविन्द्र सवधामनु
हि नो बभूथ ॥

कव सया वो मरुतः सवधासीद यन
मामेकं समधत्ताहिहत्ये ।

अहं हयूग्रस्तविषस्तुविष्मान विश्वस्य
शत्रोरनमं वधस्नैः ॥

भूरि चकर्थ युज्येभिरस्मे समानेभिर्षभ
पौंस्येभिः ।

भूरीणि हि कर्णवामा शविष्ठेन्द्र करत्वा
मरुतो यद्वशाम ॥

वधीं वर्त्र मरुत इन्द्रियेण सवेन भामेन
तविषो बभूवान ।

अहमेता मनवे विश्वश्चन्द्राः सुगा
 अपश्चकर वज्रबाहुः ॥
 अनुत्तमा ते मघवन नकिर्नु न
 तवावानस्ति देवता विदानः ।
 न जायमानो नशते न जातो यानि
 करिष्या कर्णुहिप्रवृद्ध ॥
 एकस्य चिन मे विभ्वस्त्वोजो या नु
 दध्ण्वान कर्णवै मनीषा ।
 अहं हयूगो मरुतो विदानो यानि
 चयवमिन्द्र इदीश एषाम ॥
 अमन्दन मा मरुत सतोमो अत्र यन मे
 नरः शरुत्यं बरह्म चक्र ।
 इन्द्राय वर्ष्णे सुमखाय मह्यं सख्ये
 सखायस्तन्वेतनूभिः ॥
 एवेदेते परति मा रोचमाना अनेद्यः शरव
 एषो दधानाः ।
 संचक्ष्या मरुतश्चन्द्रवर्णा अछान्त मे
 छदयाथा चनूनम ॥
 को नवत्र मरुतो मामहे वः पर यातन
 सखीन्नछा सखायः ।
 मन्मानि चित्रा अपिवातयन्त एषां भूत
 नवेदा म रतानाम ॥
 आ यद दुवस्याद दुवसे न
 कारुरस्माञ्चक्रे मान्यस्य मेधा ।
 ओ षु वर्त मरुतो विप्रमछेमा बरह्माणि
 जरिता वोर्चत ॥
 एष व सतोमो मरुत इयं गीर्मान्दार्यस्य
 मान्यस्य करोः ।
 एषा यासीष्ट तन्वे वयां विद्यामेषं वर्जनं
 जीरदानुम ॥
 kayā śubhā savayasah sanīlāḥ samānyā
 marutaḥ saṃ mimikṣuḥ ।
 kayā matī kuta etāsa ete.arcanti śuṣmaṃ
 vṛṣaṇo vasūyā ॥
 kasya brahmāṇi jujuṣuryuvānaḥ ko
 adhware maruta ā vavarta ।

śyenāniva dhrajato antarikṣe kena mahā
 manasā rīramāma ॥
 kutastvamindra māhinaḥ sanneko yāsi
 satpate kiṃ ta itthā ।
 saṃ pṛchase samarāṇaḥ
 śubhānairvocestan no harivo yatte asme
 ॥
 brahmāṇi me matayaḥ saṃ sutāsaḥ
 śuṣma iyarti prabhṛto me adriḥ ।
 ā śāsate prati haryantyukthemā harī
 vahatastā no acha ॥
 ato vayamantamebhiryujānāḥ
 svakṣatrebhistanvaḥ śumbhamānāḥ ।
 mahobhiretānupa yujmahe nvindra
 svadhāmanu hi no babhūtha ॥
 kva syā vo marutaḥ svadhāsīd yan
 māmekaṃ samadhataḥhihatye ।
 ahaṃ hyūghrastaviṣastuviṣmān
 viśvasya śatroranamaṃ vadhasnaiḥ ॥
 bhūri cakartha yujyebhirasme
 samānebhīrvṛṣabha pauṃsyebhiḥ ।
 bhūrīṇi hi kṛṇavāmā śaviṣṭhendra
 kratvā maruto yadvaśāma ॥
 vadhīm vṛtraṃ maruta indriyeṇa svena
 bhāmena taviṣo babhūvān ।
 ahametā manave viśvaścandrāḥ sugḥā
 apaścakara vajrabāhuḥ ॥
 anuttamā te maghavan nakirnu na
 tvāvānasti devatā vidānaḥ ।
 na jāyamāno naśate na jāto yāni kariṣyā
 kṛṇuhipravṛddha ॥
 ekasya cin me vibhvastvojo yā nu
 dadhṛṣvān kṛṇavai manīṣā ।
 ahaṃ hyūghro maruto vidāno yāni
 cyavamindra idiśa eṣām ॥
 amandan mā maruta stomo atra yan me
 naraḥ śrutyaṃ brahma cakra ।
 indrāya vṛṣṇe sumakhāya mahyaṃ
 sakhye sakhāyastanvetanūbhiḥ ॥
 evedete prati mā rocamānā anedyah
 śrava eṣo dadhānāḥ ।
 saṃcakṣyā marutaścandravarṇā achānta
 me chadayāthā canūnam ॥
 ko nvatra maruto māmāhe vaḥ pra
 yātana sakhīnrachā sakhāyaḥ ।
 manmāni citrā apivātayanta eṣām bhūta
 navedā ma ṛtānām ॥
 ā yad duvasyād duvase na

kāsurasmāñcakre mānyasya medhā |
 o ṣu vartta maruto vipramachemā
 brahmāṇi jaritā voarcat ||
 eṣa va stomo maruta iyaṃ
 ghīrmāndāryasya mānyasya karoḥ |
 eṣā yāsīṣṭa tanve vayāṃ vidyāmeṣaṃ
 vrjanaṃ jīradānum ||

HYMN CLXV

Indra Maruts

1. WITH what bright beauty are the
 Maruts jointly invested, peers in age,
 who dwell together?
 From what place have they come? With
 what intention? Sing they their strength
 through love of wealth, these Heroes?
 2 Whose prayers have they, the
 Youthful Ones, accepted? Who to his
 sacrifice hath turned the Maruts?
 We will delay them on their journey
 sweeping--with what high spirit!--
 through the air like eagles.
 3 Whence comest thou alone, thou who
 art mighty, Indra, Lord of the Brave?
 What is thy purpose?
 Thou greetest us when meeting us the
 Bright Ones. Lord of Bay Steeds, say
 what thou hast against us.
 4 Mine are devotions, hymns; sweet are
 libations. Strength stirs, and hurled forth
 is my bolt of thunder.
 They call for me, their lauds are longing
 for me. These my Bay Steeds bear me
 to these oblations.
 5 Therefore together with our strong
 companions, having adorned our bodies,
 now we harness,
 Our spotted deer with might, for thou, O
 Indra, hast learnt and understood our
 Godlike nature.
 6 Where was that nature then of yours,
 O Maruts, that ye charged me alone to
 slay the Dragon?
 For I in truth am fierce and strong and
 mighty. I bent away from every
 foeman's weapons.
 7 Yea, much hast thou achieved with us

for comrades, with manly valour like
 thine own, thou Hero.
 Much may we too achieve, O mightiest
 Indra, with our great power, we Maruts,
 when we will it.
 8 Vrtra I slew by mine own strength, O
 Maruts, having waxed mighty in mine
 indignation.
 I with the thunder in my hand created
 for man these lucid softly flowing
 waters.
 9 Nothing, O Maghavan, stands firm
 before thee; among the Gods not one is
 found
 thine equal.
 None born or springing into life comes
 nigh thee. Do what thou hast to do,
 exceeding mighty?
 10 Mine only be transcendent power,
 whatever I, daring in my spirit, may
 accomplish.
 For I am known as terrible, O Maruts I,
 Indra, am the Lord of what I ruined.
 11 Now, O ye Maruts, hath your praise
 rejoiced me, the glorious hymn which
 ye have made me, Heroes!
 For me, for Indra, champion strong in
 battle, for me, yourselves, as lovers for
 a lover.
 12 Here, truly, they send forth their
 sheen to meet me, wearing their
 blameless glory and their vigour.
 When I have seen you, Maruts, in gay
 splendour, ye have delighted me, so
 now delight me.
 13 Who here hath magnified you, O ye
 Maruts? speed forward, O ye lovers, to
 your lovers.
 Ye Radiant Ones, assisting their
 devotions, of these my holy rites he ye
 regardful.
 14 To this hath Manya's wisdom
 brought us, so as to aid, as aids the poet
 him who worships.
 Bring hither quick! On to the sage, ye
 Maruts! These prayers for you the
 singer hath recited.
 15 May this your praise, may this your
 song, O Maruts, sung by the poet,
 Mana's son, Mandarya,

Bring offspring for ourselves with food
to feed us. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance!

Hymn 166

तन नु वोचाम रभसाय जन्मने पूर्व
महित्वं वर्षभस्यकेतवे ।
ऐधेव यामन मरुतस्तुविष्वणो युधेव
शक्रास्तविषाणि कर्तन ॥
नित्यं न सूनं मधु बिभ्रत उप करीळन्ति
करीळा विदथेषु घर्ष्वयः ।
नक्षन्ति रुद्रा अवसा नमस्विनं न
मर्धन्ति सवतवसो हविष्प्रतम ॥
यस्मा ऊमासो अमृता अरासत रायस पोषं
च हविषा ददाशुषे ।
उक्षन्त्यस्मै मरुतो हिता इव पुरु रजांसि
पयसा मयोभुवः ॥
आ ये रजांसि तविषीभिरव्यत पर व
एवासः सवयतासोधजन ।
भयन्ते विश्वा भुवनानि हर्म्या चित्रो वो
यामःप्रयतास्व रष्टिषु ॥
यत तवेषयामा नदयन्त पर्वतान दिवो वा
पृष्ठं नर्याचुच्यवुः ।
विश्वो वो अज्मन भयते वनस्पती
रथीयन्तीवप्र जिहीत ओषधिः ॥
यूयं न उग्रा मरुतः सुचेतुनारिष्टग्रामाः
सुमतिं पिपर्तन ।
यत्रा वो दियुद रदति करिविर्दती रिणाति
पश्वः सुधितेव बर्हणा ॥
पर सकम्भदेष्णा
अनवभ्रराधसो.अलात्र्णासो विदथेषु सुष्टुताः
|
अर्चन्त्यर्क मदिरस्य पीतये विदुर्वीरस्य
परथमानि पौंस्या ॥
शतभुजिभिस्तमभिहृतेरघात पूर्भी रक्षता

मरुतो यमावत ।
जनं यमुग्रास्तवसो विरप्तिनः पाथना
शंसात तनयस्य पुष्टिषु ॥
विश्वानि भद्रा मरुतो रथेषु वो मिथस्प्रध्येव
तविषाण्याहिता ।
अंसेष्वा वः परपथेषु खादयो.अक्षो वश्वक्रा
समया वि वाद्रे ॥
भूरीणि भद्रा नर्येषु बाहुषु वक्षस्सु रुक्मा
रभसासो अञ्जयः ।
अंसेष्वेताः पविषु कषुरा अधि वयो न
पक्षान वयनु शरियो धिरे ॥
महान्तो महा विभवो विभूतयो दूरेद्रशो ये
दिव्या इव सन्निभिः ।
मन्द्राः सुजिह्वाः सवरितार आसभिः
सम्मिक्षा इन्द्रे मरुतः परिष्टुभः ॥
तद वः सुजाता मरुतो महित्वनं दीर्घ वो
दात्रमदितेरिव वरतम ।
इन्द्रश्चन तयजसा वि हरुणाति तज्जनाय
यस्मै सुव्रते अराध्वम ॥
तद वो जामित्वं मरुतः परे युगे पुरु
यच्छंसममृतासावत ।
अया धिया मनवे शरुष्टिमाव्या साकं नरो
दंसनैरा चिकित्रिरे ॥
येन दीर्घ मरुतः शूशवाम युष्माकेन
परीणसा तुरासः ।
आ यत ततनन वर्जने जनास
एभिर्यज्ञेभिस्तदभीष्टिमश्याम ॥
एष व सतोमो ... ॥
tan nu vocāma rabhasāya janmane
pūrvaṃ mahitvaṃ vṛṣabhasyaketave ।
aidheva yāman marutastuviśvaṇo
yudheva śakrāstaviṣāṇi kartana ॥
nityaṃ na sūnuṃ madhu bibhrata upa
krīṇanti krīṇā vidatheṣu ghrṣvayaḥ ।
nakṣanti rudrā avasā namasvinaṃ na
mardhanti svatavaso haviṣkr̥tam ॥
yasmā ūmāso amṛtā arāsata rāyas

poṣaṃ ca haviṣā dadāśuṣe |
 ukṣantyaśmai maruto hitā iva purū
 rajāṃsi payasā mayobhuvah |
 ā ye rajāṃsi taviṣṭbhiravyata pra va
 evāsaḥ svayatāsoadhrajan |
 bhayante viśvā bhuvanāni harmyā citro
 vo yāmaḥprayatāsv ṛṣṭiṣu ||
 yat tveṣayāmā nadayanta parvatān divo
 vā prṣṭhaṃ naryāacucyavuh |
 viśvo vo ajman bhayate vanaspatī
 rathīyantīvapra jihīta oṣadhiḥ ||
 yūyaṃ na ughrā marutaḥ
 sucetunāriṣṭagrāmāḥ sumatiṃ
 pipartana |
 yatrā vo didyud radati krivirdatī riṇāti
 paśvaḥ sudhiteva barhaṇā ||
 pra skambhadeṣṇā
 anavabhrarādhaso.alāṭrṇāso vidatheṣu
 suṣṭutāḥ |
 arcantyarkaṃ madīrasya pītaye
 vidurvīrasya prathamāni pauṃsyā ||
 śatabhujibhistamabhihruteraghāt pūrbhī
 rakṣatā maruto yamāvata |
 janaṃ yamughrāstavaśo virapśinaḥ
 pāthanā śaṃsāt tanayasya puṣṭiṣu ||
 viśvāni bhadrā maruto ratheṣu vo
 mithasprḍhyeva taviṣāṇyāhitā |
 aṃseṣvā vaḥ prapatheṣu khādayo.akṣo
 vaścakrā samayā vi vāvṛte ||
 bhūrīṇi bhadrā naryeṣu bāhuṣu
 vakṣassu rukmā rabhasāso añjayaḥ |
 aṃseṣvetāḥ paviṣu kṣurā adhi vayo na
 pakṣān vyanu śriyo dhire ||
 mahānto mahnā vibhvo vibhūtayo
 dūredrṣo ye divyā iva strbhiḥ |
 mandrāḥ sujihvāḥ svaritāra āsabhiḥ
 sammiślā indre marutaḥ pariṣṭubhaḥ ||
 tad vaḥ sujātā maruto mahitvanaṃ
 dīrghaṃ vo dātramaditeriva vratam |
 indraścana tyajasā vi hruṇāti tajjanāya
 yasmai sukrṛte arādhvam ||
 tad vo jāmitvaṃ marutaḥ pare yughe
 purū yacchaṃsamamṛtāsaāvata |
 ayā dhiyā manave śruṣṭimāvyā sākaṃ
 naro daṃsanairā cikitrire ||
 yena dīrghaṃ marutaḥ sūśavāma
 yuṣmākena parīṇasā turāsaḥ |
 ā yat tatanan vṛjane janāsa

ebhiryajñebhistadabhīṣṭimaśyām ||
 eṣa va stomo ... ||

HYMN CLXVI

Maruts

1. Now let us publish, for the vigorous
 company the herald of the Strong One,
 their primeval might.
 With fire upon your way, O Maruts loud
 of voice, with battle, Mighty Ones,
 achieve your deeds of strength.
- 2 Bringing the pleasant meath as 'twere
 their own dear son, they sport in
 sportive wise gay at their gatherings.
 The Rudras come with succour to the
 worshipper; self-strong they fail not him
 who offers sacrifice.
- 3 To whomsoever, bringer of oblations,
 they immortal guardians, have given
 plenteous wealth,
 For him, like loving friends, the Maruts
 bringing bliss bedew the regions round
 with milk abundantly.
- 4 Ye who with mighty powers have
 stirred the regions up, your coursers
 have sped forth directed by themselves.
 All creatures of the earth, all dwellings
 are afraid, for brilliant is your coming
 with your spears advanced.
- 5 When they in dazzling rush have
 made the mountains roar, and shaken
 heaven's high back in their heroic
 strength,
 Each sovran of the forest fears as ye
 drive near, aid the shrubs fly before you
 swift as whirling wheels.
- 6 Terrible Maruts, ye with ne'er-
 diminished host, with great benevolence
 fulfil our heart's desire.
 Where'er your lightning bites armed
 with its gory teeth it crunches up the
 cattle like a well-aimed dart.
- 7 Givers of during gifts whose bounties
 never fail, free from ill-will, at
 sacrifices glorified,
 They sing their song aloud that they
 may drink sweet juice: well do they

know the Hero's first heroic deeds.
 8 With castles hundredfold, O Maruts,
 guard ye well the man whom ye have
 loved from ruin and from sin,--
 The man whom ye the fierce, the
 Mighty ones who roar, preserve from
 calumny by cherishing his seed.
 9 O Maruts, in your cars are all things
 that are good: great powers are set as
 'twere in rivalry therein.
 Rings are upon your shoulders when ye
 journey forth: your axle turns together
 both the chariot wheels.
 10 Held in your manly arms are many
 goodly things, gold chains are on your
 chests, and glistening ornaments,
 Deer-skins are on their shoulders, on
 their fellies knives: they spread their
 glory out as birds spread out their
 wings.
 11 Mighty in mightiness, pervading,
 passing strong, visible from afar as
 'twere with stars of heaven,
 Lovely with pleasant tongues, sweet
 singers with their mouths, the Maruts,
 joined with Indra, shout forth all
 around.
 12 This is your majesty, ye Maruts
 nobly born, far as the sway of Aditi
 your bounty spreads.
 Even Indra by desertion never disannuls
 the boon bestowed by you upon the
 pious man.
 13 This is your kinship, Maruts, that,
 Immortals, ye were oft in olden time
 regardful of our call,
 Having vouchsafed to man a hearing
 through this prayer, by wondrous deeds
 the Heroes have displayed their might.
 14 That, O ye Maruts, we may long
 time flourish through your abundant
 riches, O swift movers,
 And that our men may spread in the
 encampment, let me complete the rite
 with these oblations.
 15 May this your laud, may this your
 song, O Maruts, sung by the poet,
 Mana's son, Mandarya,
 Bring offspring for ourselves with food

to feed us. May we find strengthening
 food in full abundance.

Hymn 167

सहस्रं त इन्द्रोतयो नः सहस्रमिषो हरिवो
 गूर्ततमाः ।
 सहस्रं रायो मादयध्यै सहस्रिण उप नो
 यन्तु वाजाः ॥
 आ नो.अवोभिर्मरुतो यान्त्वच्छा जयेष्टेभिर्वा
 बर्हद्दिवैःसुमायाः ।
 अध यदेषां नियुतः परमाः समुद्रस्य
 चिद्धनयन्त पारे ॥
 मिम्यक्ष येषु सुधिता घर्ताची
 हिरण्यनिर्णिगुपरा न रष्टिः ।
 गुहा चरन्ती मनुषो न योषा सभावती
 विदथ्येव सं वाक् ॥
 परा शुभ्रा अयासो यव्या साधारण्येव
 मरुतो मिमिक्षुः ।
 न रोदसी अप नुदन्त घोरा जुषन्त वर्ध
 सख्याय देवाः ॥
 जोषद यदीमसुर्या सचध्यै विषितस्तुका
 रोदसी नर्मणाः ।
 आ सूर्येव विधतो रथं गात तवेषप्रतीका
 नभसो नेत्या ॥
 आस्थापयन्त युवतिं युवानः शुभे
 निमिष्लां विदथेषुपज्जाम ।
 अर्को यद वो मरुतो हविष्मान गायद
 गाथं सुतसोमो दुवस्यन ॥
 परतं विवक्मि वक्म्यो य एषां मरुतां
 महिमा सत्यो अस्ति ।
 सचा यदीं वर्षमणा अहंयु सथिरा
 चिज्जनीर्वहते सुभागाः ॥
 पान्ति मित्रावरुणाववद्याच्चयत ईमर्यमो
 अप्रशस्तान् ।

उत चयवन्ते अच्युता धरुवाणि वाद्र्ध ई
 मरुतो दातिवारः ॥
 नही नु वो मरुतो अन्त्यस्मे
 आरात्ताच्चिच्छवसो अन्तमापुः ।
 ते धर्ष्णुना शवसा शूशुवांसो.अर्णो न
 दवेषो धर्षता परि षटुः ॥
 वयमयेन्द्रस्य परेष्ठा वयं शवो वोचेमहि
 समर्ये ।
 वयं पुरा महि च नो अनुदयून तन न
 रभुक्षा नरामनु षयात ॥
 एष व सतोमो ... ॥

sahasraṃ ta indrotayo naḥ sahasramiṣo
 harivo ghūrtatamāḥ ।
 sahasraṃ rāyo mādayadhyai sahasriṇa
 upa no yantu vājāḥ ॥
 ā no.avobhirmaruto yāntvachā
 jyeṣṭhebhīrvā brhaddivaiḥsumāyāḥ ।
 adha yadeśāṃ niyutaḥ paramāḥ
 samudrasya ciddhanayanta pāre ॥
 mimyakṣa yeṣu sudhitā ghṛtācī
 hiraṇyanirṇighuparā na ṛṣṭiḥ ।
 ghuhā carantī manuṣo na yoṣā sabhāvatī
 vidathyeva saṃ vāk ॥
 parā śubhrā ayāso yavyā sādhanānyeva
 maruto mimikṣuḥ ।
 na rodasī apa nudanta ghorā juṣanta
 vṛdhaṃ sakhyāya devāḥ ॥
 joṣad yadīmasuryā sacadhyai
 viṣṭatukā rodasī nṛmaṇāḥ ।
 ā sūryeva vidhato rathaṃ ghāt
 tveṣapratīkā nabhaso netyā ॥
 āsthāpayanta yuvatiṃ yuvānaḥ śubhe
 nimiṣlāṃ vidatheṣupajrām ।
 arko yad vo maruto haviṣmān ghāyad
 ghāthaṃ sutasomo duvasyan ॥
 prataṃ vivakmi vakmyo ya eṣāṃ
 marutāṃ mahimā satyo asti ।
 sacā yadīṃ vṛṣamaṇā ahaṃyu sthirā
 cijjanīrvahate subhāghāḥ ॥
 pānti mitrāvaruṇāvavadyāccayata
 īmaryamo aprasāstān ।
 uta cyavante acyutā dhruvāṇi vāvṛdha
 īṃ maruto dātivārah ॥

nahī nu vo maruto antyasme
 ārāttāccicchavaso antamāpuḥ ।
 te dhṛṣṇunā śavasā śūśuvāṃso.arṇo na
 dveṣo dhṛṣatā pari ṣṭhuḥ ॥
 vayamadyendrasya preṣṭhā vayaṃ śvo
 vocemahi samarye ।
 vayaṃ purā mahi ca no anu dyūn tan na
 ṛbhukṣā narāmanu ṣyāt ॥
 eṣa va stomo ... ॥

HYMN CLXVII

Indra Maruts

1. A THOUSAND are thy helps for us,
 O Indra: a thousand, Lord of Bays, thy
 choice refreshments.
 Wealth of a thousand sorts hast thou to
 cheer us: may precious goods come
 nigh to us in thousands.
- 2 May the most sapient Maruts, with
 protection, with best boons brought
 from lofty heaven, approach us,
 Now when their team of the most noble
 horses speeds even on the sea's
 extremest limit.
- 3 Close to them clings one moving in
 seclusion, like a man's wife, like a spear
 carried rearward,
 Well grasped, bright, decked with gold
 there is Vak also, like to a courtly,
 eloquent dame, among them.
- 4 Far off the brilliant, never-weary
 Maruts cling to the young Maid as a
 joint possession.
 The fierce Gods drave not Rodasi
 before them, but wished for her to grow
 their friend and fellow.
- 5 When chose immortal Rodasi to
 follow--she with loose tresses and
 heroic spirit--
 She climbed her servant's chariot, she
 like Surya with cloud-like motion and
 refulgent aspect.
- 6 Upon their car the young men set the
 Maiden wedded to glory, mighty in
 assemblies,
 When your song, Maruts, rose, and,

with oblation, the Soma-pourer sang his
hymn in worship.

7 I will declare the greatness of these
Maruts, their real greatness, worthy to
be lauded,

How, with them, she though firm,
strong-minded, haughty, travels to
women happy in their fortune.

8 Mitra and Varuna they guard from
censure: Aryaman too, discovers
worthless sinners Firm things are
overthrown that ne'er were shaken: he
prosperes, Maruts, who gives choice
oblations.

9 None of us, Maruts, near or at a
distance, hath ever reached the limit of
your vigour.

They in courageous might still waxing
boldly have compassed round their
foemen like an ocean.

10 May we this day be dearest friends
of Indra, and let us call on him in fight
to-morrow.

So were we erst. New might attend us
daily! So be with us! Rbhuksan of the
Heroes!

11 May this your laud, may this your
song, O Maruts, sung by the poet,
Mana's
son, Mandarya,

Bring offspring for ourselves with food
to feed us. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 168

यज्ञा-यज्ञा वः समना तुतुर्वणिर्धियं-धियं
वो देवया उ दधिध्वे ।

आ वो.अर्वाचः सुविताय रोदस्योर्महे
वद्वत्यामवसे सुवृक्तिभिः ॥

वव्रासो न ये सवजाः सवतवस इषं
सवरभिजायन्त धूतयः ।

सहस्रियासो अपां नोर्मय आसा गावो
वन्द्यासो नोक्षणः ॥

सोमासो न ये सुतारूसांशवो हत्सु पीतासो

दुवसो नासते ।

ऐषामंसेषु रम्भिणीव रारभे हस्तेषु
खादिश्चक्रितश्च सं दधे ॥

अव सवयुक्ता दिव आ वर्था ययुरमर्त्याः
कशया चोदत तमना ।

अरेणवस्तुविजाता अचुच्यवुद्बर्हानि चिन
मरुतो भराजद्रष्टयः ॥

को वो.अन्तर्मरुत रष्टिविद्युतो रेजति
तमना हन्वेव जिह्वया ।

धन्वच्युत इषां न यामनि पुरुप्रैषा अहन्यो
नैतशः ॥

कव सविदस्य रजसो महस परं कवावरं
मरुतो यस्मिन्नायय ।

यच्छ्यावयथ विथुरेव संहितं वयद्रिणा
पतथ तवेषमर्णवम ॥

सातिर्न वो.अमवती सवर्वती तवेषा
विपाका मरुतः पिपिष्वती ।

भद्रा वो रातिः पर्णतो न दक्षिणा पर्थुज्जयी
असुर्येव जञ्जती ॥

परति षटोभन्ति सिन्धवः पविभ्यो
यदभियां वाचमुदीरयन्ति ।

अव समयन्त विद्युतः पर्थिव्यां यदी घर्तं
मरुतः परुष्णुवन्ति ॥

असूत पर्श्विर्महते रणाय तवेषमयासां
मरुतामनीकम ।

ते सप्सरासो.अजनयन्ताभ्वमादित
सवधामिषिरां पर्यपश्यन् ॥

एष व सतोमो ... ॥

yajñā-yajñā vah samanā
tuturvaṇirdhiyaṁ-dhiyaṁ vo devayā u
dadhidhve ।

ā vo.arvācaḥ suvitāya rodasyormahe
vavṛtyāmavase suvṛktibhiḥ ॥

vavrāso na ye svajāḥ svatavasa iṣaṁ
svarabhijāyanta dhūtayaḥ ।

sahasriyāso apāṁ normaya āsā ghāvo
vandyāso nokṣaṇaḥ ॥

somāso na ye sutāstr̥ptāmśavo hr̥tsu
 pītāso duvaso nāsate |
 aiśāmaṃseṣu rambhiṇīva rārabhe
 hasteṣu khādiścakṛtiśca saṃ dadhe ||
 ava svayuktā diva ā vṛthā
 yayuramartyāḥ kaśayā codata tmanā |
 areṇavastuvijātā acucyavurdṛḥhāni cin
 maruto bhrājadṛṣṭayaḥ ||
 ko vo.antarmaruta ṛṣṭividyo rejati
 tmanā hanveva jihvayā |
 dhanvacyuta iśāṃ na yāmani purupraiśā
 ahanyo naitaśaḥ ||
 kva svidasya rajaso mahas paraṃ
 kvāvaraṃ maruto yasminnāyaya |
 yaccyāvayatha vithureva saṃhitam
 vyadriṇā patatha tveṣamarṇavam ||
 sātirna vo.amavatī svarvatī tveṣā vipākā
 marutaḥ pipiṣvati |
 bhadṛā vo rātiḥ pṛṇato na dakṣiṇā
 pṛthujrayī asuryeva jañjatī ||
 prati śtobhanti sindhavaḥ pavibhyo
 yadabhriyāṃ vācamudīrayanti |
 ava smayanta vidyutaḥ pṛthivyāṃ yaḍi
 ghṛtaṃ marutaḥ pruṣṇuvanti ||
 asūta pṛśnirmahate raṇāya
 tveṣamayāsāṃ marutāmanīkam |
 te sapsarāso.ajanayantābhvamādit
 svadhāmiśirāṃ paryapaśyan ||
 eṣa va stomo ... ||

HYMN CLXVIII

Maruts

1. SWIFT gain is his who hath you near
 at every rite: ye welcome every song of
 him who serves the Gods.

So may I turn you hither with fair
 hymns of praise to give great succour
 for the weal of both the worlds.

2 Surrounding, as it were, self-born,
 self-powerful, they spring to life the
 shakers-down of food and light;

Like as the countess undulations of the
 floods, worthy of praise when near, like
 bullocks and like kine.

3 They who, like Somas with their well-

grown stalks pressed out, imbibed
 within the heart, dwell there in friendly
 wise.

Upon their shoulders rests as 'twere a
 warrior's spear and in their hand they
 hold a dagger and a ring.

4 Self-yoked they have descended
 lightly from the sky. With your own
 lash, Immortals, urge yourselves to
 speed.

Unstained by dust the Maruts, mighty in
 their strength, have cast down e'en firm
 things, armed with their shining spears.

5 Who among you, O Maruts armed
 with lightning-spears, moveth you by
 himself, as with the tongue his jaws?
 Ye rush from heaven's floor as though
 ye sought for food, on many errands
 like the Sun's diurnal Steed.

6 Say where, then, is this mighty
 region's farthest bound, where, Maruts,
 is the lowest depth that ye have reached,
 When ye cast down like chaff the firmly
 stablished pile, and from the mountain
 send the glittering water-flood?

7 Your winning is with strength,
 dazzling, with heavenly light, with fruit
 mature, O Maruts, fall of plenteousness.

Auspicious is your gift like a free
 giver's meed, victorious, spreading far,
 as of immortal Gods.

8 The rivers roar before your chariot
 fellies when they are uttering the voice
 of rain-clouds.

The lightnings laugh upon the earth
 beneath them, what time the Maruts
 scatter forth their fatness.

9 Prsni brought forth, to fight the
 mighty battle, the glittering army of the
 restless Maruts.

Nurtured together they begat the
 monster, and then looked round them
 for the food that strengthens.

10 May this your laud, may this your
 song O Maruts, sung by the poet Mana's
 son,

Mandarya,

Bring offspring for ourselves with food
 to feed us. May we find strengthening
 food in full abundance.

Hymn 169

महश्चिद तवमिन्द्र यत एतान महश्चिदसि
 तयजसो वरुता ।
 स नो वेधो मरुतां चिकित्वान सुम्ना
 वनुष्व तव हि परेष्ठा ॥
 अयुज्जन त इन्द्र विश्वक्रष्टीर्विदानासो
 निष्पिधो मर्त्यत्रा ।
 मरुतां पत्सुतिर्हासमाना सवर्मीब्हस्य
 परधनस्य सातौ ॥
 अम्यक सा त इन्द्र रष्टिरस्मे सनेम्यभ्वं
 मरुतो जुनन्ति ।
 अग्निश्चिद धि षमातसे शुशुक्वानापो न
 दवीपं दधतिप्रयांसि ॥
 तवं तू न इन्द्र तं रयिं दा ओजिष्ठया
 दक्षिणयेव रातिम ।
 सतुतश्च यास्ते चकनन्त वायो सतनं न
 मध्वःपीपयन्त वाजैः ॥
 तवे राय इन्द्र तोशतमाः परणेतारः कस्य
 चिद रतायोः ।
 ते षु णो मरुतो मर्ळयन्तु ये समा पुरा
 गातूयन्तीव देवाः ॥
 परति पर याहीन्द्र मीब्हुषो नृन महः
 पार्थिवे सदने यतस्व ।
 अध यदेषां पर्थुबुध्नास एतास्तीर्थे नार्यः
 पौंस्यानि तस्थुः ॥
 परति घोराणामेतानामयासां मरुतां शर्ण्व
 आयतामुपब्दिः ।
 ये मर्त्य पर्तनायन्तमूमैर्णावानं न
 पतयन्त सर्गेः ॥
 तवं मानेभ्य इन्द्र विश्वजन्या रदा मरुद्भिः
 शुरुधो गोघ्राः ।
 सतवानेभि सतवसे देव देवैर्विद्यामेषं
 वर्जनं जीरदानुम ॥

mahaścīt tvamindra yata etān
 mahaścīdasi tyajaso varūtā ।
 sa no vedho marutām cikitvān sumnā
 vanuṣva tava hi preṣṭhā ॥
 ayujran ta indra viśvakṛṣṭīrvīdānāso
 niṣṣidho martyatrā ।
 marutām pṛtsutirhāsamānā svarmīlhasya
 pradhanasya sātau ॥
 amyak sā ta indra ṛṣṭirasme
 sanemyabhvaṃ maruto junanti ।
 aghniścīd dhi ṣmātase śuśukvānāpo na
 dvīpaṃ dadhatiprayāṃsi ॥
 tvaṃ tū na indra taṃ rayiṃ dā ojiṣṭhayā
 dakṣiṇayeva rātim ।
 stutaśca yāste cakananta vāyo stanam
 na madhvaḥpīpayanta vājaiḥ ॥
 tve rāya indra tośatamāḥ praṇetārah
 kasya cid ṛtāyoḥ ।
 te śu ṇo maruto mṛlayantu ye smā purā
 ghātūyantīva devāḥ ॥
 prati pra yāhīndra mīlhuṣo nṛn mahaḥ
 pāṛthive sadane yatasva ।
 adha yadeṣāṃ pṛthubudhnāsa etāstīrthe
 nāryaḥ pauṃsyāni tasthuḥ ॥
 prati ghorāṇāmetānāmayāsāṃ marutām
 śṛṇva āyatāmupabdiḥ ।
 ye martyaṃ
 pṛtanāyantamūmairṇāvānaṃ na
 patayanta sarghaiḥ ॥
 tvaṃ mānebhya indra viśvajanyā radā
 marudbhiḥ śurudho ghoaghrāḥ ।
 stavānebhi stavase deva
 devairvidyāmeṣaṃ vṛjanaṃ jīradānum
 ॥

HYMN CLXIX

Indra

1. As, Indra, from great treason thou protectest, yea, from great treachery these who approach us,
 So, marking well, Controller of the Maruts grant us their blessings, for they are thy dearest.
- 2 The various doings of all mortal people by thee are ordered, in thy

wisdom, Indra.
 The host of Maruts goeth forth exulting
 to win the light-bestowing spoil of
 battle.
 3 That spear of thine sat firm for us, O
 Indra: the Maruts set their whole dread
 power in motion.
 E'en Agni shines resplendent in the
 brush-wood: the viands hold him as
 floods hold an island.
 4 Vouchsafe us now that opulence, O
 Indra, as guerdon won by mightiest
 donation.
 May hymns that please thee cause the
 breast of Vayu to swell as with the
 mead's refreshing sweetness.
 5 With thee, O Indra, are most
 bounteous riches that further every one
 who lives uprightly.
 Now may these Maruts show us loving-
 kindness, Gods who of old were ever
 prompt to help us.
 6 Bring forth the Men who rain down
 boons, O Indra: exert thee in the great
 terrestrial region;
 For their broad-chested speckled deer
 are standing like a King's armies on the
 field of battle.
 7 Heard is the roar of the advancing
 Maruts, terrific, glittering, and swiftly
 moving,
 Who with their rush o'erthrow as 'twere
 a sinner the mortal who would fight
 with those who love him
 8 Give to the Manas, Indra with Maruts,
 gifts universal, gifts of cattle foremost.
 Thou, God, art praised with Gods who
 must be lauded. May we find
 strengthening food in full abundance.

Hymn 170

न नूनमस्ति नो शवः कस्तद वेद
 यदद्भुतम् ।
 अन्यस्यचित्तमभि संचरेण्यमुताधीतं वि
 नश्यति ॥
 किं न इन्द्र जिघांससि भरातरो मरुतस्तव

तेभिः कल्पस्व साधुया मा नः समरणे
 वधीः ॥
 किं नो भरातरगस्त्य सखा सन्नति
 मन्यसे ।
 विद्या हि तेयथा मनो.अस्मभ्यमिन न
 दित्ससि ॥
 अरं कर्ण्वन्तु वेदिं समग्निमिन्धतां पुरः ।
 तत्राम्त्रस्य चेतनं यज्ञं ते तनवावहै ॥
 तवमीशिषे वसुपते वसूनां तवं मित्राणां
 मित्रपते धेष्ठः ।
 इन्द्र तवं मरुद्भिः सं वदस्वाध पराशान
 रतुथा हवींषि ॥
 na nūnamasti no śvaḥ kastad veda
 yadadbhutam |
 anyasyacittamabhi
 saṁcareṇyamutādhītaṁ vi naśyati ||
 kiṁ na indra jighāṁsasi bhrātaro
 marutastava |
 tebhiḥ kalpasva sādhyā mā naḥ
 samaraṇe vadhiḥ ||
 kiṁ no bhrātaraghastya sakhā sannati
 manyase |
 vidmā hi teyathā mano.asmabhyamin na
 ditsasi ||
 araṁ kṛṇvantu vediṁ
 samaghnimindhatāṁ puraḥ |
 tatrāmṛtasya cetanaṁ yajñaṁ te
 tanavāvahai ||
 tvamīśiṣe vasupate vasūnāṁ tvaṁ
 mitrāṇāṁ mitrapate dheṣṭhaḥ |
 indra tvaṁ marudbhiḥ saṁ vadasvādha
 prāśāna ṛtuthā havīmṣi ||

HYMN CLXX

Indra Maruts

1. NAUGHT is to-day, to-morrow
 naught. Who comprehends the mystery?
 We must address ourselves unto
 another's thought, and lost is then the
 hope we formed.

2 The Maruts are thy brothers. Why, O
Indra, wouldst thou take our lives?
Agree with them in friendly wise, and
do not slay us in the fight.

3 Agastya, brother, why dost thou
neglect us, thou who art our friend?
We know the nature of thy mind. Verity
thou wilt give us naught.

4 Let them prepare the altar, let them
kindle fire in front: we two
Here will spread sacrifice for thee, that
the Immortal may observe.

5 Thou, Lord of Wealth, art Master of
all treasures, thou, Lord of friends, art
thy friends' best supporter.

O Indra, speak thou kindly with the
Maruts, and taste oblations in their
proper season.

Hymn 171

परति व एना नमसाहमेमि सूक्तेन भिक्षे
सुमतिं तुराणाम् ।
रराणता मरुतो वेद्याभिर्नि हेळो धत्त वि
मुचध्वमश्चान् ॥

एष व सतमो मरुतो नमस्वान हर्दा तष्टो
मनसा धायि देवाः ।

उपेमा यात मनसा जुषाणा यूयं हि षठा
नमस इद वर्धासः ॥

सतुतासो नो मरुतो मर्ळयन्तूत सतुतो
मघवा शमभविष्ठः ।

ऊर्ध्वा नः सन्तु कोम्या वनान्यहानि
विश्वा मरुतो जिगीषा ॥

अस्मादहं तविषादीषमाण इन्द्राद भिया
मरुतो रेजमानः ।

युष्मभ्यं हव्या निशितान्यासन तान्यारे
चक्रमा मर्ळत नः ॥

येन मानासश्चितयन्त उसा वयुष्टिषु शवसा
शश्वतीनाम् ।

स नो मरुद्भिर्घर्षभ शरवो धा उग्र उग्रेभि

सथविरः सहोदाः ॥

तवं पाहीन्द्र सहीयसो नृन भवा

मरुद्भिरवयातहेळाः ।

सुप्रकेतेभिः सासहिर्दधानो विद्यामेषं व. ज.

॥

prati va enā namasāhamemi sūktena
bhikṣe sumatiṃ turāṇām ।
rarāṇatā maruto vedyābhirni heḷo dhatta
vi mucadhvamaśvān ॥
eṣa va stomo maruto namasvān hṛdā
taṣṭo manasā dhāyi devāḥ ।
upemā yāta manasā juṣāṇā yūyaṃ hi
ṣṭhā namasa id vṛdhāsaḥ ॥
stutāso no maruto mṛṣayantūta stuto
maghavā śambhaviṣṭhaḥ ।
ūrdhvā naḥ santu komyā vanānyahāni
viśvā maruto jighīṣā ॥
asmādahaṃ taviṣādīṣamaṇa indrād
bhiyā maruto rejamānaḥ ।
yuṣmabhyaṃ havyā niśitānyāsan
tānyāre cakṛmā mṛṣata naḥ ॥
yena mānāsaścitayanta usā vyuṣṭiṣu
śavasā śaśvatīnām ।
sa no marudbhirvṛṣabha śravo dhā
ughra ughrebhi sthaviraḥ sahodāḥ ॥
tvam pāhīndra sahīyaso nṛṇ bhavā
marudbhiravayātaheḷāḥ ।
supraketebhiḥ sāsahirdadhāno
vidyāmeṣaṃ v. j. ॥

HYMN CLXXI

Maruts

1. To you I come with this mine
adoration, and with a hymn I crave the
Strong Ones' favour

A hymn that truly makes you joyful,
Maruts. Suppress your anger and
unyoke your horses.

2 Maruts, to you this laud with prayer
and worship, formed in the mind and
heart, ye Gods, is offered.

Come ye to us, rejoicing in your spirit,
for ye are they who make our prayer
effective.

3 The Maruts, praised by us, shall show
us favour; Maghavan, lauded, shall be
most propitious.

Maruts,, may all our days that are to
follow be very pleasant, lovely and
triumphant.

4 I fled in terror from this mighty Indra,
my body trembling in alarm, O Maruts.
Oblations meant for you had been made
ready; these have we set aside: for this
forgive us.

5 By whom the Manas recognize the
day-springs, by whose strength at the
dawn of endless mornings,
Give us, thou Mighty, glory with
Maruts. fierce with the fierce, the
Strong who givest triumph.

6 Do thou, O Indra, guard the
conquering Heroes, and rid thee of thy
wrath against the Maruts,
With them, the wise, victorious and
bestowing. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 172

चित्रो वो.अस्तु यामश्चित्र ऊती सुदानवः ।

मरुतो अहिभानवः ॥

आरे सा वः सुदानवो मरुत रञ्जती शरुः

आरे अश्मा यमस्यथ ॥

तर्णस्कन्दस्य नु विशः परि वर्डकत

सुदानवः ।

ऊर्ध्वान नः कर्त जीवसे ॥

citro vo.astu yāmaścitra ūtī sudānavaḥ ।

maruto ahibhānavaḥ ॥

āre sā vaḥ sudānavo maruta rñjatī śaruḥ

āre āsmā yamasyatha ॥

trṇaskandasya nu viśaḥ pari vṛṇkta

sudānavaḥ ।

ūrdhvān naḥ karta jīvase ॥

HYMN CLXXII

Maruts

1. WONDERFUL let your coming be,
wondrous with help, ye Bounteous
Ones,

Maruts, who gleam as serpents gleam.

2 Far be from us, O Maruts, ye free
givers, your impetuous shaft;

Far from us be the stone ye hurl.

3 O Bounteous Givers, touch ye not, O
Maruts, Trnskanda's folk;
Lift ye us up that we may live.

Hymn 173

गायत साम नभन्यं यथा वेरर्चाम तद
वाद्रधानं सवर्वत ।

गावो धेनवो बर्हिष्यदब्धा आ यत सद्भानं

दिव्यं विवासान ॥

अर्चद वर्षा वर्षभिः सवेदुह्व्यैर्गो नाश्रो

अति यज्जुगुर्यात ।

पर मन्दयुर्मनां गूर्त होता भरते मर्यो

मिथुना यजत्रः ॥

नक्षद धोता परि सद्भ मिता यन भरद

गर्भमा शरदः पर्थिव्याः ।

करन्ददधो नयमानो रुवद गौरन्तर्दूतो न

रोदसी चरद वाक ॥

ता कर्माषतरास्मै पर चयौत्तानि देवयन्तो

भरन्ते ।

जुजोषदिन्द्रो दस्मवर्चा नासत्येव सुगम्यो

रथेष्ठाः ॥

तमु षटुहीन्द्रं यो ह सत्वा यः शूरो मघवा

यो रथेष्ठाः ।

परतीचश्चिद योधीयान वर्षण्वान

वववृषश्चित तमसो विहन्ता ॥

पर यदित्था महिना नभर्यो अस्त्यरं

रोदसी कक्ष्ये नास्मै ।
 सं विव्य इन्द्रो वर्जनं न भूमा भर्ति
 सवधावानोपशमिव दयाम ॥
 समत्सु तवा शूर सतामुराणं परपथिन्तमं
 परितंसयध्वै ।
 सजोषस इन्द्रं मदे कषोणीः सूरिं चिद ये
 अनुमदन्ति वाजैः ॥
 एवा हि ते शं सवना समुद्र आपो यत त
 आसु मदन्ति देवीः ।
 विश्वा ते अनु जोष्या भूद गौः सूरींश्चिद
 यदि धिषा वेषि जनान ॥
 असाम यथा सुषखाय एन सवभिष्टयो नरां
 न शंसैः ।
 असद यथा न इन्द्रो वन्दनेष्टास्तुरो न
 कर्म नयमान उक्था ॥
 विष्पर्थसो नरां न शंसैरस्माकासदिन्द्रो
 वज्रहस्तः ।
 मित्रायुवो न पूर्पतिं सुशिष्टौ मध्यायुव उप
 शिक्षन्ति यज्ञैः ॥
 यज्ञो हि षमेन्द्रं कश्चिद रन्ध्रज
 जुहुराणश्चिन मनसापरियन ।
 तीर्थे नाछा तात्राणमोको दीर्घो न
 सिध्मा कर्णोत्यध्वा ॥
 मो षू ण इन्द्रात्र पत्सु देवैरस्ति हि षमा
 ते शुष्मिन्नवयाः ।
 महश्चिद यस्य मीळ्हुषो यव्या हविष्मतो
 मरुतोवन्दते गीः ॥
 एष सतोम इन्द्र तुभ्यमस्मे एतेन गातुं
 हरिवो विदो नः ।
 आ नो वद्व्याः सुविताय देव विद्यामेषं व.
 ज. ॥

ghāyat sāma nabhanyaṃ yathā
 verarcāma tad vāvṛdhānaṃ svarvat ।
 ghāvo dhenavo barhiṣyadabdhā ā yat
 sadmānaṃ divyaṃ vivāsān ॥

arcad vṛṣā vṛṣabhiḥ sveduhavyairmṛgho
 nāśno ati yajjughuryāt ।
 pra mandayurmanāṃ ghūrta hotā
 bharate maryo mithunā yajatraḥ ॥
 nakṣad dhotā pari sadma mitā yan
 bharad gharbhamā śaradaḥ pṛthivyāḥ ।
 krandadaśvo nayamāno ruvad
 ghaurantardūto na rodasī carad vāk ॥
 tā karmāṣatarāsmāi pra cyautnāni
 devayanto bharante ।
 jujoṣadindro dasmavarcā nāsatyeva
 sughmyo ratheṣṭhāḥ ॥
 tamu ṣṭuhīndraṃ yo ha satvā yaḥ śūro
 maghavā yo ratheṣṭhāḥ ।
 pratīcaścid yodhīyān vṛṣaṇvān
 vavavruṣaścit tamaso vihanā ॥
 pra yaditthā mahinā nṛbhyo astyaraṃ
 rodasī kakṣye nāsmāi ।
 saṃ vivya indro vṛjanaṃ na bhūmā
 bharti svadhāvānopaśamiva dyām ॥
 samatsu tvā śūra satāmuraṇaṃ
 prapathintamaṃ paritaṃsayadhyai ।
 sajoṣasa indraṃ made kṣoṇīḥ sūriṃ cid
 ye anumadanti vājaiḥ ॥
 evā hi te śaṃ savanā samudra āpo yat ta
 āsu madanti devīḥ ।
 viśvā te anu joṣyā bhūd ghauḥ
 sūriṃścid yadi dhiṣā veṣi janān ॥
 asāma yathā suṣakhāya ena svabhiṣṭayo
 narāṃ na śaṃsaiḥ ।
 asad yathā na indro vandaneṣṭhāsturo
 na karma nayamāna ukthā ॥
 viṣpardhaso narāṃ na
 śaṃsairasmākāsadindro vajrahastāḥ ।
 mitrāyuvo na pūrpatiṃ suśiṣṭau
 madhyāyuva upa śikṣanti yajñaiḥ ॥
 yajño hi śmendraṃ kaścid ṛndhañ
 juhurāṇaścin manasāpariyan ।
 tīrthe nāchā tātrṣāṇamoko dīrgho na
 sidhramā kṛṇotyadhvā ॥
 mo ṣū ṇa indrātra pṛtsu devairasti hi
 śmā te śuṣminnavayāḥ ।
 mahaścid yasya mīḥuṣo yavyā
 haviṣmato marutovandate ghīḥ ॥
 eṣa stoma indra tubhyamasme etena
 ghātuṃ harivo vido naḥ ।
 ā no vavṛtyāḥ suvitāya deva
 vidyāmeṣaṃ v. j. ॥

HYMN CLXXIII

Indra

1. THE praise-song let him sing forth
bursting bird-like: sing we that hymn
which like heaven's light expandeth,
That the milk-giving cows may,
unimpeded call to the sacred grass the
Gods' assembly.
- 2 Let the Bull sing with Bulls whose toil
is worship, with a loud roar like some
wild beast that hungers.
Praised God! the glad priest brings his
heart's devotion; the holy youth presents
twofold oblation.
- 3 May the Priest come circling the
measured stations, and with him bring
the earth's autumnal fruitage.
Let the Horse neigh led near, let the
Steer bellow: let the Voice go between
both worlds as herald,
- 4 To him we offer welcomest oblations,
the pious bring their strength-inspiring
praises.
May Indra, wondrous in his might,
accept them, car-borne and swift to
move like the Nasatyas.
- 5 Praise thou that Indra who is truly
mighty, the car-borne Warrior,
Maghavan the Hero;
Stronger in war than those who fight
against him, borne by strong steeds,
who kills enclosing darkness;
- 6 Him who surpasses heroes in his
greatness: the earth and heavens suffice
not for his girdles.
Indra endues the earth to be his
garment, and, God-like, wears the
heaven as 'twere a frontlet,
- 7 Thee, Hero, guardian of the brave in
battles, who roamest in the van,--to
draw thee hither,
Indra, the hosts agree beside the Soma,
and joy, for his great actions, in the
Chieftain.
- 8 Libations in the sea to thee are
pleasant, when thy divine Floods come
to cheer these people.

- To thee the Cow is sum of all things
grateful when with the wish thou
seekest men and princes.
- 9 So may we in this One be well
befriended, well aided as it were
through praise of chieftains,
That Indra still may linger at our
worship, as one led swift to work, to
hear our praises.
- 10 Like men in rivalry extolling princes,
our Friend be Indra, wielder of the
thunder.
Like true friends of some city's lord
within them held in good rule with
sacrifice they help him.
- 11 For every sacrifice makes Indra
stronger, yea, when he goes around
angry in spirit;
As pleasure at the ford invites the
thirsty, as the long way brings him who
gains his object.
- 12 Let us not here contend with Gods,
O Indra, for here, O Mighty One, is
thine own portion,
The Great, whose Friends the bounteous
Maruts honour, as with a stream, his
song who pours oblations.
- 13 Addressed to thee is this our praise,
O Indra: Lord of Bay Steeds, find us
hereby advancement.
So mayst thou lead us on, O God, to
comfort. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 174

- तवं राजेन्द्र ये च देवा रक्षा नून पाह्यसुर
तवमस्मान् ।
तवं सत्पतिर्मघवा नस्तरुत्रस्त्वं सत्यो
वसवानः सहोदाः ॥
दनो विश इन्द्र मर्धवाचः सप्त यत पुरः
शर्म शारदीर्दत्त ।
रणोरपो अनवद्यार्णा यूने वर्त्र पुरुकुत्साय
रन्धीः ॥
अजा वर्त इन्द्र शूरपत्नीर्या च येभिः

पुरुहूत नूनम ।
 रक्षो अग्निमशुषं तूर्वयाणं सिंहो न दमे
 अपांसि वस्तोः ॥
 शेषन नु त इन्द्र सस्मिन योनौ
 परशस्तये पवीरवस्य महा ।
 सर्जदर्णास्यव यद युधा गास्तिष्ठद धरी
 धर्षता मष्ट वाजान ॥
 वह कुत्समिन्द्र यस्मिञ्चाकन सयूमन्यू
 रज्जा वातस्याश्वा ।
 पर सूरश्चक्रं वर्हतादभीके.अभि सप्रधो
 यासिषद्वज्रबाहुः ॥
 जघन्वानिन्द्र मित्रेरूञ्चोदप्रद्धो हरिवो
 अदाशून ।
 परये पश्यन्नर्यमणं सचायोस्त्वया शूर्ता
 वहमाना अपत्यम ॥
 रपत कविरिन्द्रार्कसातौ कषां
 दासायोपबर्हणीं कः ।
 करत तिस्रो मघवा दानुचित्रा नि दुर्योणे
 कुयवाचं मर्धिश्रेत ॥
 सना ता त इन्द्र नव्या आगुः सहो
 नभो.अविरणाय पूर्वीः ।
 भिनत पुरो न भिदो अदेवीर्ननमो
 वधरदेवस्य पीयोः ॥
 तवं धुनिरिन्द्र धुनिमतीर्णोरपः सीरा न
 सरवन्तीः ।
 पर यत समुद्रमति शूर पर्षि पारया तुर्वशं
 यदुं सवस्ति ॥
 तवमस्माकमिन्द्र विश्वध सय अद्रकतमो
 नरां नर्पाता ।
 स नो विश्वासां सप्रधां सहोदा वि... ॥
 tvaṃ rājendra ye ca devā rakṣā nṛṇ
 pāhyasura tvamasmān ।
 tvaṃ satpatirmaghavā nastarutrastvaṃ
 satyo vasavānaḥ sahodāḥ ॥
 dano viśa indra mṛdhravācaḥ sapta yat

puraḥ śarma śāradīrdart ।
 ṛṇorapo anavadyārṇā yūne vṛtraṃ
 purukutsāya randhīḥ ॥
 ajā vṛta indra sūrapatnīrdyām ca yebhiḥ
 puruhūta nūnam ।
 rakṣo aghnimaśuṣaṃ tūrvayāṇaṃ
 siṃho na dame apāṃsi vastoh ॥
 śeśan nu ta indra sasmin yonau
 praśastaye pavīravasya mahnā ।
 srjadarṇāṃsyava yad yudhā ghāstīṣṭhad
 dharī dhr̥ṣatā mṛṣṭa vājān ॥
 vaha kutsamindra yasmiñcākan
 syūmanyū rjra vātasyāśvā ।
 pra sūraścakraṃ vṛhatādabhīke.abhi
 spr̥dho yāsiṣadvajrabāhuḥ ॥
 jaghanvānindra mitrerūñcodapravṛddho
 harivo adāsūn ।
 praye paśyannaryamaṇaṃ sacāyostvayā
 śūrtā vahamānā apatyam ॥
 rapat kavirindrārkaśatau kṣaṃ
 dāsāyopabarhaṇīm kaḥ ।
 karat tistro maghavā dānucitrā ni
 duryoṇe kuyavācaṃ mṛdhiśret ॥
 sanā tā ta indra navyā āghuḥ saho
 nabho.aviraṇāya pūrvīḥ ।
 bhinat puro na bhido adevīrnanamo
 vadharadevasya pīyoḥ ॥
 tvaṃ dhunirindra dhunimatīrṇorapaḥ
 sīrā na sravantiḥ ।
 pra yat samudramati śūra parṣi pārayā
 turvaśaṃ yaduṃ svasti ॥
 tvamasmākamindra viśvadha sya
 avṛkatamo narāṃ nṛpātā ।
 sa no viśvāsāṃ spr̥dhām sahodā vi... ॥

HYMN CLXXIV

Indra

1. THOU art the King of all the Gods, O
 Indra: protect the men, O Asura,
 preserve us.
 Thou Lord of Heroes, Maghavan, our
 saver, art faithful, very rich, the victory-
 giver.
- 2 Indra, thou humbledst tribes that
 spake with insult by breaking down

seven autumn forts, their refuge.
Thou stirredst, Blameless! billowy
floods, and gavest his foe a prey to
youthful Purukutsa.

3 With whom thou drivest troops whose
lords are heroes, and bringest daylight
now, much worshipped Indra,
With them guard lion-like wasting
active Agni to dwell in our tilled fields
and in our homestead.

4 They through the greatness of thy
spear, O Indra, shall, to thy praise, rest
in this earthly station.

To loose the floods, to seek, for kine,
the battle, his Bays he mounted boldly
seized the booty.

5 Indra, bear Kutsa, him in whom thou
joyest: the dark-red horses of the Wind
are docile.

Let the Sun roll his chariot wheel anear
us, and let the Thunderer go to meet the
foemen.

6 Thou Indra, Lord of Bays, made
strong by impulse, hast slain the vexers
of thy friends, who give not.
They who beheld the Friend beside the
living were cast aside by thee as they
rode onward.

7 Indra, the bard sang forth in
inspiration: thou madest earth a
covering for the Dasa.

Maghavan made the three that gleam
with moisture, and to his home brought
Kuyavac to slay him.

8 These thine old deeds new bards have
sung, O Indra. Thou conqueredst,
boundest many tribes for ever.

Like castles thou hast crushed the
godless races, and bowed the godless
scorner's deadly weapon.

9 A Stormer thou hast made the stormy
waters flow down, O Indra, like the
running rivers.

When o'er the flood thou broughtest
them, O Hero, thou keptest Turvasa and
Yadu safely.

10 Indra, mayst thou be ours in all
occasions, protector of the men, most
gentle-hearted,

Giving us victory over all our rivals.

May we find strengthening food in full
abundance.

Hymn 175

मत्स्यपायि ते महः पात्रस्येव हरिवो
मत्सरो मदः ।

वर्षा ते वर्षा इन्दुर्वाजी सहस्रसातमः ॥
आ नस्ते गन्तु मत्सरो वर्षा मदो वरेण्यः

सहावानिन्द्रसानसिः पतनाषाळ अमर्त्यः

तवं हि शूरः सनिता चोदयो मनुषो रथम

सहावान दस्युमव्रतमोषः पात्रं न शोचिषा

मुषाय सुर्य कवे चक्रमीशान ओजसा ।

वह शुष्णायवधं कुत्सं वातस्याश्वैः ॥
शुष्मिन्तमो हि ते मदो दयुम्निन्तम उत

करतुः ।

वर्धन्ना वरिवोविदा मंसीष्ठा अश्वसातमः ॥

यथा पुर्वेभ्यो जरिभ्य इन्द्र मय इवापो
न तर्ष्यते बभूथ ।

तामनु तवा निविदं जोहवीमि वि... ॥

matsyapāyi te mahāḥ pātrasyeva harivo
matsaro madaḥ ।

vṛṣā te vṛṣṇa indurvājī sahasrasātamah
॥

ā naste ghanu matsaro vṛṣā mado
vareṇyah ।

sahāvānindrasānasiḥ pṛtanāṣāḥ amartyah
॥

tvaṁ hi śūraḥ sanitā codayo manuṣo
ratham ।

sahāvān dasyumavratamoṣaḥ pātraṁ na
śociṣā ॥

muṣāya suryaṁ kave cakramīśāna ojasā
॥

vaha śuṣṇāyavadhaṁ kutsaṁ
vātasyāśvaiḥ ॥

śuṣmintamo hi te mado dyumnintama

uta kratuḥ |
 vṛtraghnā varivovidā maṁsīṣṭhā
 aśvasātamaḥ ||
 yathā purvebhyo jaritṛbhya indra maya
 ivāpo na tṛṣyate babhūtha |
 tāmanu tvā nividaṁ johavīmi vi... ||

HYMN CLXXV

Indra

1. GLAD thee: thy glory hath been
 quaffed, Lord of Bay Steeds, as 'twere
 the bowl's enlivening mead.
 For thee the Strong there is strong drink,
 mighty, omnipotent to win.
- 2 Let our strong drink, most excellent,
 exhilarating, come to thee,
 Victorious, Indra! bringing gain,
 immortal conquering in fight,
- 3 Thou, Hero, winner of the spoil,
 urgest to speed the car of man.
 Burn, like a vessel with the flame, the
 lawless Dasyu, Conqueror!
- 4 Empowered by thine own might, O
 Sage, thou stolest Surya's chariot wheel.
 Thou barest Kutsa with the steeds of
 Wind to Susna as his death.
- 5 Most mighty is thy rapturous joy,
 most splendid is thine active power,
 Wherewith, foe-slaying, sending bliss,
 thou art supreme in gaining steeds.
- 6 As thou, O Indra, to the ancient
 singers wast ever joy, as water to the
 thirsty,
 So unto thee I sing this invocation. May
 we find strengthening food in full
 abundance.

Hymn 176

मत्सि नो वस्यैष्टय इन्द्रमिन्दो वर्षा विश
 |
 रघायमाणैन्वसि शत्रुमन्ति न विन्दसि ||
 तस्मिन्ना वेशया गिरो य एकश्चर्षणीनाम
 |

अनु सवधायमुप्यते यवं न चर्षद वर्षा
 ||
 यस्य विश्वानि हस्तयोः पञ्च कषितीनां
 वसु |

सपाशयस्व यो अस्मधुग

दिव्येवाशनिर्जहि ||

असुन्वन्तं समं जहि दूणाशं यो न ते

मयः |

अस्मभ्यमस्य वेदनं दद्धि सूरिश्चिदोहते ||
 आवो यस्य दविबर्हसो.अर्केषु सानुषगसत

|
 आजविन्द्रस्येन्दो परावो वाजेषु वाजिनम

||
 यथा पूर्वभ्यो ... ||

matsi no vasyaiṣṭaya indramindo vṛṣā
 viśa |

ṛghāyamāṇainvasi śatrumanti na vindasi
 ||

tasminnā veśayā ghiro ya

ekaścarṣaṇīnām |

anu svadhāyamupyate yavaṁ na

carkṛṣad vṛṣā ||

yasya viśvāni hastayoḥ pañca kṣitīnām
 vasu |

spāśayasva yo asmadhrugh

divyevāśanirjahi ||

asunvantaṁ samaṁ jahi dūṇāsaṁ yo na
 te mayaḥ |

asmabhyamasya vedanaṁ daddhi

sūriścidohate ||

āvo yasya dvibarhaso.arkeṣu

sānuṣaghasat |

ājāvindrasyendo prāvo vājeṣu vājinam ||
 yathā pūrvebhyo ... ||

HYMN CLXXVI

Indra

1. CHEER thee with draughts to win us
 bliss: Soma, pierce Indra in thy strength.
 Thou stormest trembling in thy rage,

and findest not a foeman nigh.
 2 Make our songs penetrate to him who
 is the Only One of men;
 For whom the sacred food is spread, as
 the steer ploughs the barley in.
 3 Within whose hands deposited all the
 Five Peoples' treasures rest.
 Mark thou the man who injures us and
 kill him like the heavenly bolt.
 4 Slay everyone who pours no gift,
 who, hard to reach, delights thee not.
 Bestow on us what wealth he hath: this
 even the worshipper awaits.
 5 Thou helpest him the doubly strong
 whose hymns were sung unceasingly.
 When Indra fought, O Soma, thou
 helpest the mighty in the fray.
 6 As thou, O Indra, to the ancient
 singers wast ever joy, like water to the
 thirsty,
 So unto thee I sing this invocation. May
 we find strengthening food in full
 abundance.

Hymn 177

आ चर्षणिप्रा वर्षभो जनानां राजा कर्षीनां
 पुरुहूत इन्द्रः ।
 सतुतः शरवस्यन्नवसोप मद्विग युक्त्वा
 हरीव्रषणा याह्यर्वा ॥
 ये ते वर्षणो वर्षभास इन्द्र बरह्मयुजो
 वर्षरथासो अत्याः ।
 ताना तिष्ठ तेभिरा याह्यर्वा हवामहे तवा
 सुत इन्द्र सोमे ॥
 आ तिष्ठ रथं वर्षणं वर्षा ते सुतः सोमः
 परिषिक्ता मधूनि ।
 युक्त्वा वर्षभ्यां वर्षभ कषितीनां हरिभ्यां
 याहि परवतोप मद्विक ॥
 अयं यज्ञो देवया अयं मियेध इमा
 बरह्मण्ययमिन्द्र सोमः ।
 सतीर्णं बर्हिरा तु शक्र पर याहि पिबा
 निषद्यवि मुचा हरी इह ॥

ओ सुष्टुत इन्द्र याह्यर्वा उप बरह्मणि
 मान्यस्य कारोः ।

विद्याम वस्तोरवसा गर्णन्तो वि... ॥

ā carṣaṇiprā vṛṣabho janānāṃ rājā
 kṛṣṭīnāṃ puruhūta indraḥ |
 stutaḥ śravasyannavasopa madriḥ
 yuktvā harīvṛṣaṇā yāhyarvām ||
 ye te vṛṣaṇo vṛṣabhāsa indra
 brahmayujo vṛṣarathāso atyāḥ |
 tānā tiṣṭha tebhira yāhyarvām
 havāmahe tvā suta indra some ||
 ā tiṣṭha ratham vṛṣaṇam vṛṣā te sutaḥ
 somaḥ pariṣiktā madhūni |
 yuktvā vṛṣabhyām vṛṣabha kṣitīnām
 haribhyām yāhi pravatopa madrik ||
 ayam yajño devayā ayam miyedha imā
 brahmaṇyayamindra somaḥ |
 stīrṇam barhira tu śakra pra yāhi pibā
 niṣadyavi mucā harī iha ||
 o suṣṭuta indra yāhyarvām upa
 brahmāṇi mānyasya kāroḥ |
 vidyāma vastoravasā ghaṇanto vi... ||

HYMN CLXXVII

Indra

1. THE Bull of men, who cherishes all
 people, King of the Races, Indra, called
 of many,
 Fame-loving, praised, hither to me with
 succour turn having yoked both
 vigorous Bay Horses!
 2 Thy mighty Stallions, yoked by
 prayer, O Indra, thy. Coursers to thy
 mighty chariot harnessed,--
 Ascend thou these, and borne by them
 come hither: with Soma juice out.
 poured, Indra, we call thee.
 3 Ascend thy mighty car: the mighty
 Soma is poured for thee and sweets are
 sprinkled round us.
 Come down to us-ward, Bull of human
 races, come, having harnessed them,
 with strong Bay Horses.

4 Here is God-reaching sacrifice, here
the victim; here, Indra, are the prayers,
here is the Soma.

Strewn is the sacred grass: come hither,
Sakra; seat thee and drink: unyoke thy
two Bay Coursers.

5 Come to us, Indra, come thou highly
lauded to the devotions of the singer
Mana.

Singing, may we find early through thy
succour, may we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 178

यद ध सया त इन्द्र शरुष्टिरस्ति यया
बभूथ जरिर्भ्य ऊती ।

मा नः कामं महयन्तमा धग विश्वा ते
अश्याम्पर्याप आयोः ॥

न घा राजेन्द्र आ दभन नो या नु
सवसारा कर्णवन्त योनौ ।

आपश्चिदस्मै सुतुका अवेपन गमन न
इन्द्रः सख्या वयश्च ॥

जेता नर्भिरिन्द्रः पत्सु शूरः शरोता हवं
नाधमानस्य कारोः ।

परभर्ता रथं दाशुष उपक उद्यन्त गिरो
यदि च तमना भूत ॥

एवा नर्भिरिन्द्रः सुश्रवस्या परखादः पक्षो
अभि मित्रिणो भूत ।

समर्य इष सतवते विवाचि सत्राकरो
यजमानस्यशंसः ॥

तवया वयं मघवन्निन्द्र शत्रुनभि षयम
महतो मन्यमनान ।

तवं तराता तवमु नो वर्धे भुर्वि... ॥

yad dha syā ta indra śruṣṭirasti yayā
babhūtha jaritṛbhya ūtī ।

mā naḥ kāmāṇ mahayantamā dhagh
viśvā te aśyāmparyāpa āyoḥ ॥

na ghā rājendra ā dabhan no yā nu

svasārā kṛṇavanta yonau ।
āpaścidasmai sutukā aveśan ghaman na
indrah sakhyā vayaśca ॥
jetā nṛbhirindrah pṛtsu śūrah śrotā
havaṇ nādhmānasya kāroḥ ।
prabhartā rathāṇ dāśuṣa upaka udyanta
ghiro yadi ca tmanā bhūt ॥
evā nṛbhirindrah suśravasyā prakhādaḥ
pṛkṣo abhi mitriṇo bhūt ।
samarya iṣa stavate vivāci satrākaro
yajamānasyaśaṃsaḥ ॥
tvayā vayaṇ maghavannindra
śatrunabhi śyama mahato manyamanān
।
tvaṇ trātā tvamu no vṛdhe bhurvi... ॥

HYMN CLXXVIII

Indra

1. IF, Indra, thou hast given that
gracious hearing where with thou
helpest those who sang thy praises.
Blast not the wish that would exalt us
may I gain all from thee, and pay all
man's devotions.

2 Let not the Sovran Indra disappoint us
in what shall bring both Sisters to our
dwelling.

To him have run the quickly flowing
waters. May Indra come to us with life
and friendship.

3 Victorious with the men, Hero in
battles, Indra, who hears the singer's
supplication,
Will bring his car nigh to the man who
offers, if he himself upholds the songs
that praise him.

4 Yea, Indra, with the men, through
love of glory consumes the sacred food
which friends have offered.

The ever-strengthening song of him
who worships is sung in fight amid the
clash of voices.

5 Aided by thee, O Maghavan, O Indra,
may we subdue our foes who count
them mighty.

Be our protector, strengthen and

increase us. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 179

परुवीरहं शरदः शश्रमणा दोषा वस्तोरुषसो
जरयन्तीः |
मिनाति शरियं जरिमा तनूनमप्यु नु
पत्नीर्षणो जगम्युः ||
ये चिद धि पूर्व रतसाप आसन साकं
देवेभिरवदन्त्तानि |
ते चिदवसुर्नहन्तमापुः समू नु
पत्नीर्षभिर्जगम्युः ||
न मर्षा शरान्तं यदवन्ति देवा विश्वा इत
सप्रथो अभ्यश्नवाव |
जयावेदत्र शतनीथमजिं यत सम्यञ्चा
मिथुनावभ्यजाव ||
नदस्य मा रुधतः काम आगन्नित
आजातो अमुतः कुतश्चित् |
लोपामुद्र वर्षणं नी रिणति धीरमधीर
धयति शवसन्तम ||
इमं न सोममन्तितो हर्त्सु पीतमुप बरुवे |
यत सीमागश्चक्रमा तत सु मर्ळतु
पुलुकामो हि मर्त्यः ||
अगस्त्यः खनमनः खनित्रैः परजमपत्यं
बलमिच्छमानः |
उभौ वर्णाव रषिरुग्रः पुपोष सत्या
देवेष्वशिषो जगाम ||

pruvīrahaṃ śaradaḥ śaśramaṇā doṣā
vastoruṣaso jarayantīḥ |
mināti śriyaṃ jarimā tanūnamapyu nu
patnīrvr̥ṣaṇo jaghamyuh ||
ye cid dhi pūrva ṛtasāpa āsan sākam
devebhiravadannṛtāni |
te cidavasurnahyantamāpuḥ samū nu
patnīrvr̥ṣabhirjaghamyuh ||
na mr̥ṣā śrāntam yadavanti devā viśvā it

spr̥dho abhyaśnavāva |
jayāvedatra śatanīthamajim yat
samyāñcā mithunāvabhyajāva ||
nadasya mā rudhataḥ kāmā āghannita
ājāto amutaḥ kutaścīt |
lopāmudra vr̥ṣaṇam nī riṇati
dhīramadhīra dhayati śvasantam ||
imaṃ n somamantito hr̥tsu pītamupa
bruve |
yat sīmāghaścakṛmā tat su mr̥latu
pulukāmo hi martyaḥ ||
aghastyaḥ khanamanaḥ khanitraiḥ
prajamapatyaṃ balamichamānaḥ |
ubhau varṇāv ṛṣirughraḥ pupoṣa satyā
deveṣvaśiṣo jaghāma ||

HYMN CLXXIX

Rati

(The following Hymn was originally
only found in the Appendix, with
certain lines translated in Latin.--JBH.)

The deified object of this omitted hymn
is said to be Rati or Love, and its Rsis
or authors are Lopamudra, Agastya, and
a disciple. Lopamudra is represented as
inviting the caresses of her aged
husband Agastya, and complaining of
his coldness and neglect. Agastya
responds in stanza 3, and in the second
half of stanza 4 the disciple or the poet
briefly tells the result of the dialogue.
Stanza 5 is supposed to be spoken by
the disciple who has overheard the
conversation, but its connexion with the
rest of the hymn is not very apparent. In
stanza 6 'toiling with strong endeavour'
is a paraphrase and not a translation of
the original *khanamanah khanitraiḥ*
(ligonibus fodiens) which Sayana
explains by 'obtaining the desired result
by means of lauds and sacrifices.'

M. Bergaigne is of opinion that the
hymn has a mystical meaning, Agastya
being identifiable with the celestial

Soma whom Lopamudra, representing fervent Prayer, succeeds after long labour in drawing down from his secret dwelling place. See *La Religion Vedique*, ii. 394 f.

1 'Through many autumns have I toiled and laboured, at night and morn, through age-inducing dawns.
Old age impairs the beauty of our bodies. Let husbands still come near unto their spouses.

2 For even the men aforetime, law-fulfillers, who with the Gods declared eternal statutes,--

They have decided, but have not accomplished: so now let Wives come near unto their husbands.

3 Non inutilis est labor cui Dii favent: nos omnes aemulos et aemulas vincamus.

Superemus in hac centum artium pugna in qua duas partes convenientes utrinque commovemus.

4 Cupido me cepit illius tauri [viri] qui me despicit, utrum hinc utrum illinc ab aliqua parte nata sit.

Lopamudra taurum [maritum suum] ad se detrahit: insipiens illa sapientem anhelantem absorbet.

5 This Soma I address that is most near us, that which hath been imbibed within the spirit,

To pardon any sins we have committed. Verily mortal man is full of longings.

6 Agastya thus, toiling with strong endeavour, wishing for children, progeny and power,

Cherished--a sage of mighty strength-- both classes, and with the Gods obtained his prayer's fulfilment.

By 'both classes' probably priests and princes, or institutors of sacrifices, are meant. M. Bergaigne understands the expression to mean the two forms or essences of Soma, the celestial and the terrestrial.

5 Membrum suum virile, quod vrotentum fuerat, mas ille retraxit. Rursus illud quod in juvenem filiam sublatum fuerat, non aggressurus, ad se rerahit.

6 Quum jam in medio connessu, semiperfecto opere, amorem in puellam pater impleverat, ambo discedentes seminis paulum in terrae superficiem sacrorum sede effusum emisunt.

7 Quum pater suam nilam adiverat, cum eâ congressus suum semen supra wrarn effudit. Tum Dii benigni precem

(brahma) prgeduerunt, et Vastoshpatim, legum sacrarum custodem, formaverunt.

8 Ille tauro similis spumam in certamine jactavit, tunc discedens pusillaximis huc profectus est. Quasi dextro pede claudus processit, "inutiles fuerunt illi mei complexus," ita locutus.

9 'The fire, burning the people, does not approach quickly (by day): the naked (Râksasas approach) not Agni by night; the giver of fuel, and the giver of food, he, the upholder (of the rite), is born, overcoming enemies by his might.'

Hymn 180

युवो रजांसि सुयमासो अश्वा रथो यद वां
पर्यर्णासिदियत ।

हिरण्यया वां पवयह परुषायन मध्वः
पिबन्ता उषसः सचेथे ॥

युवमत्यस्याव नक्षथो यद विपत्मनो
नर्यस्य परयज्योः ।

सवसा यद वां विश्वगूर्तो भराति वाजायेद्वे
मधुपाविषे च ॥

युवं पय उस्त्रियायामधत्तं पक्वमामायामव
पूर्य्यगोः ।

अन्तर्यद वनिनो वां रतप्सू हवारो न
शुचिर्यजते हविष्मान् ॥

युवं ह घर्म मधुमन्तमत्रये.अपो न
कषोदो.अघ्णीतमेषे ।

तद वां नरावश्विना पश्वैष्टी रथ्येव चक्रा
 परति यन्ति मध्वः ॥
 आ वां दानाय वद्वतीय दस्रा गोरहेण
 तौग्यो न जिघ्रिः ।
 अपः कषोणी सचते माहिना वां जूर्णो
 वामक्षुरंहसो यजत्रा ॥
 नि यद युवेथे नियुतः सुदानू उप
 सवधाभिः सर्जथः पुरन्धिम ।
 परेषद वेषद वातो न सूरिरा महे ददे
 सुव्रतो न वाजम ॥
 वयं चिद धि वां जरितारः सत्या
 विपन्यामहे वि पणिहितावान ।
 अधा चिद धि षमाश्विनावनिन्द्या पाथो हि
 षमाद्रषणावन्तिदेवम ॥
 युवं चिद धि षमाश्विनावनु दयून
 विरुद्रस्य परस्रवणस्यसातौ ।
 अगस्त्यो नरां नर्षु परशस्तः काराधुनीव
 चितयत सहस्रैः ॥
 पर यद वहेथे महिना रथस्य पर सयन्द्रा
 याथो मनुषो न होता ।
 धत्तं सूरिभ्य उत्त व सवश्व्यं नासत्य
 रयिषाचः सयाम ॥
 तं वां रथं वयमद्या हुवेम सतोमैरश्विना
 सुवितायनव्यम ।
 अरिष्टनेमिं परि दयामियानं वि... ॥

yuvo rajāṃsi suyamāso aśvā ratho yad
 vāṃ paryarṇāṃsidiyat ।
 hiraṇyayā vāṃ pavayah pruṣāyan
 madhvaḥ pibantā uśasaḥ sacethe ॥
 yuvamatyasyāva nakṣatho yad
 vipatmano naryasya prayajyoḥ ।
 svasā yad vāṃ viśvaghūrti bharāti
 vājāyetṭe madhupāviṣe ca ॥
 yuvaṃ paya usriyāyāmadhattaṃ
 pakvamāmāyāmava pūrvyamaṅghoḥ ।
 antaryad vanino vāṃ ṛtapsū hvāro na
 śuciryajate haviṣmān ॥

yuvaṃ ha gharmaṃ
 madhumantamatraye.apo na
 kṣodo.avṛṇītameṣe ।
 tad vāṃ narāvaśvinā paśvaiṣṭī rathyeva
 cakrā prati yanti madhvaḥ ॥
 ā vāṃ dānāya vavṛṭīya dasrā ghorohēṇa
 taughryo na jivriḥ ।
 apaḥ kṣoṇī sacate māhinā vāṃ jūrṇo
 vāmakṣuraṃhaso yajatrā ॥
 ni yad yuvethe niyutaḥ sudānū upa
 svadhābhiḥ srjathaḥ purandhim ।
 preṣad veṣad vāto na sūrīrā mahe dade
 suvratona vājam ॥
 vayaṃ cid dhi vāṃ jaritāraḥ satyā
 vipanyāmahe vi paṇirhitāvān ।
 adhā cid dhi śmāśvināvanindya pātho hi
 śmāvṛṣaṇāvantidevam ॥
 yuvaṃ cid dhi śmāśvināvanu dyūn
 virudrasya prasravaṇasyasātau ।
 aghastyo narāṃ nṛṣu praśastaḥ
 kārādhunīva citayat sahasraiḥ ॥
 pra yad vahethe mahinā rathasya pra
 syandrā yātho manuṣo na hotā ।
 dhattaṃ sūribhya uta va svaśvyam
 nāsatya rayiśācaḥ syāma ॥
 taṃ vāṃ rathaṃ vayamadyā huvema
 stomairaśvinā suvitāyanavyam ।
 ariṣṭanemiṃ pari dyāmiyānaṃ vi... ॥

HYMN CLXXX

Asvins

1. LIGHTLY your coursers travel
 through the regions when round
 the sea of air your car is flying.
 Your golden fellies scatter drops
 of moisture: drinking the
 sweetness ye attend the
 Mornings.
- 2 Ye as ye travel overtake the
 Courser who flies apart, the
 Friend of man, most holy.
 The prayer is that the Sister may
 convey you, all praised, meath-
 drinkers! to support and
 strengthen.

3 Ye have deposited, matured
within her, in the raw cow the
first milk of the milch-cow,
Which the bright offerer, shining
like a serpent mid trees, presents
to you whose form is perfect.
4 Ye made the fierce heat to be
full of sweetness for Atri at his
wish, like streaming water.
Fire-offering thence is yours, O
Asvins, Heroes: your car-wheels
speed to us like springs of
honey.

5 Like Tugra's ancient son may
I, ye Mighty, bring you to give
your gifts with milk-oblations.
Your greatness compasseth
Earth, Heaven, and Waters:
decayed for you is sorrow's net,
ye Holy.

6 When, Bounteous Ones, ye
drive your yoked team
downward, ye send, by your
own natures, understanding.
Swift as the wind let the prince
please and feast you: he, like a
pious man, gains strength for
increase.

7 For verily we truthful singers
praise you the niggard trafficker
is here excluded.

Now, even now do ye O
blameless Asvins, ye Mighty,
guard the man whose God is
near him.

8 You of a truth day after day, O
Asvins, that he might win the
very plenteous torrent,
Agastya, famous among mortal
heroes, roused with a thousand
lauds like sounds of music.

9 When with the glory of your
car ye travel, when we go
speeding like the priest of
mortals,

And give good horses to
sacrificers, may we, Nasatyas!
gain our share of riches.

10 With songs of praise we call
to-day, O Asvins, that your new

chariot, for our own well-being,
That circles heaven with never-
injured fellies. May we find
strengthening food in full
abundance.

Hymn 181

कदु परेष्टाविषां रयीणामध्वर्यन्ता

यदुन्निनीथोपाम ।

अयं वां यज्ञो अक्रत परशस्तिं वसुधिति

अवितारा जनानाम ॥

आ वामश्वासः शुचयः पयस्पा वातरंहसो

दिव्यासो अत्याः ।

मनोजुवो वर्षणो वीतप्रष्टा एह सवराजो

अश्विनावहन्तु ॥

आ वां रथो.अवनिर्न परवत्त्वान सर्पवन्धुरः

सुविताय गम्याः ।

वर्ष्ण सथातारा मनसो जवीयानहम्पूर्वो

यजतोधिष्ण्या यः ॥

इहेह जाता समवावशीतामरेपसा तन्वा

नामभिः सवैः ।

जिष्णुर्वामन्यः सुमखस्य सूरिर्दिवो अन्यः

सुभगः पुत्र ऊहे ॥

पर वां निचेरुः ककुहो वशाननु

पिशङ्गरूपः सदनानि गम्याः ।

हरी अन्यस्य पीपयन्त वाजैर्मथा

रजांस्यश्विना वि घोषैः ॥

पर वां शरद्वान वर्षभो न निष्पाट

पूर्वोरिषश्चरति मध्व इष्णन ।

एवैरन्यस्य पीपयन्त वाजैर्वेषन्तीरुध्वा

नद्यो न आगुः ॥

असर्जि वां सथविरा वेधसा गीर्बाब्दे

अश्विना तरेधा कषरन्ती ।

उपस्तुताववतं नाधमानं

यामन्नयामञ्छृणुतं हवं मे ॥

उत सया वां रुशतो वप्ससो गीस्त्रिबर्हिषि
 सदसि पिन्वतेनृन |
 वर्षा वां मेघो वर्षणा पीपाय गोर्न सेके
 मनुषोदशस्यन ||
 युवां पूषेवाश्विना पुरन्धिरग्निमुषां न
 जरते हविष्मान |
 हुवे यद वां वरिवस्या गर्गानो वि... ||

kadu preṣṭāviṣāṃ rayīṇāmadhvaryantā
 yadunninīthoapām |
 ayaṃ vāṃ yajño akṛta praśastiṃ
 vasudhitī avitārā janānām ||
 ā vāmaśvāsaḥ śucayaḥ payaspā
 vātaraṃhaso divyāso atyāḥ |
 manojuvo vṛṣaṇo vītaprṣṭhā eha svarājo
 aśvināvahantu ||
 ā vāṃ ratho.avanirna pravatvān
 sr̥pravandhuraḥ suvitāya ghamyāḥ |
 vṛṣṇa sthātārā manaso
 javīyānahampūro yajatodhiṣṇyā yaḥ ||
 iheha jātā samavāvaśītāmarepasā tanvā
 nāmabhiḥ svaiḥ |
 jiṣṇuvāmānyaḥ sumakhasya sūrirdivo
 anyaḥ subhaghaḥ putra ūhe ||
 pra vāṃ niceruḥ kakuho vaśānanu
 piśaṅgharūpaḥ sadanāni ghamyāḥ |
 harī anyasya pīpayanta vājairmathrā
 rajāṃsyaśvinā vi ghoṣaiḥ ||
 pra vāṃ śaradvān vṛṣabho na niṣṣāt
 pūrvīriṣaścarati madhva iṣṇan |
 evairanyasya pīpayanta
 vājairveṣantīrūrdhvā nadyo na āghuḥ ||
 asarji vāṃ sthavirā vedhasā ghīrbālhe
 aśvinā tredhā kṣarantī |
 upastutāvavataṃ nādhamānaṃ
 yāmannayāmañchr̥ṇutaṃ havaṃ me ||
 uta syā vāṃ ruśato vapsaso
 ghīstribarhiṣi sadasi pinvatenṛn |
 vṛṣā vāṃ megho vṛṣaṇā pīpāya ghorna
 seke manuṣodaśasyan ||
 yuvāṃ pūṣevāśvinā
 purandhiraghnimuṣāṃ na jarate
 haviṣmān |
 huve yad vāṃ varivasyā ghr̥ṇāno vi... ||

HYMN CLXXXI

Asvins

1. WHAT, dearest Pair, is this in
 strength and riches that ye as Priests are
 bring from the waters?
 This sacrifice is your glorification, ye
 who protect mankind and give them
 treasures.

2 May your pure steeds, rain-drinkers,
 bring you hither, swift as the tempest,
 your celestial coursers,
 Rapid as thought, with fair backs, full of
 vigour, resplendent in their native light,
 O Asvins.

3 Your car is like a torrent rushing
 downward: may it come nigh, broad-
 seated, for our welfare,--

Car holy, strong, that ever would be
 foremost, thought-swift, which ye, for
 whom we long, have mounted.

4 Here sprung to life, they both have
 sung together, with bodies free from
 stain, with signs that mark them;
 One of you Prince of Sacrifice, the
 Victor, the other counts as Heaven's
 auspicious offspring.

5 May your car-seat, down-gliding,
 golden-coloured, according to your
 wish approach our dwellings.
 Men shall feed full the bay steeds of the
 other, and, Asvins they with roars shall
 stir the regions.

6 Forth comes your strong Bull like a
 cloud of autumn, sending abundant food
 of liquid sweetness.

Let them feed with the other's ways and
 vigour: the upper streams have come
 and do us service.

7 Your constant song hath been sent
 forth, Disposers! that flows threefold in
 mighty strength, O Asvins.

Thus lauded, give the suppliant
 protection moving or resting hear mine
 invocation.

8 This song of bright contents for you is
 swelling in the men's hall where three-
 fold grass is ready.

Your strong rain-cloud, ye Mighty
Ones, hath swollen, honouring men as
'twere with milk's outpouring.

9 The prudent worshipper, like Pusan,
Asvins! praises you as he praises Dawn
and Agni,

When, singing with devotion, he
invokes you. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 182

अभूदिदं वयुनमो षु भूषता रथो वर्षण्वान
मदता मनीषिणः ।

धियंजिन्वा धिष्ण्या विशपलावसू दिवो
नपात सुकृते शुचिब्रता ॥

इन्द्रतमा हि धिष्ण्या मरुतमा दस्रा
दंसिष्ठा रथ्या रथीतमा ।

पूर्णं रथं वहेथे मध्व आचितं तेन
दाश्वासमुप याथो अश्विना ॥

किमत्र दस्रा कर्णुथः किमासाथे जनो यः
कश्चिदहविर्महीयते ।

अति करमिष्टं जुरतं पणेरसुं जयोतिर्विप्राय
कर्णुतं वचस्यवे ॥

जम्भयतमभितो रायतः शुनो हतं मर्धो
विदथुस्तान्यश्विना ।

वाचं-वाचं जरितू रत्निनीं कर्तमुभा शंसं
नासत्यावतं मम ॥

युवमेतं चक्रथुः सिन्धुषु पलवमात्मन्वन्तं
पक्षिणन्तौग्याय कम ।

येन देवत्रा मनसा निरुहथुः सुपसनीपेतथुः
कषोदसो महः ॥

अवविद्धं तौग्यमप्स्वन्तरनारम्भणे तमसि
परविद्धम ।

चतस्रो नावो जठलस्य जुष्टा

उदश्विभ्यामिषिताः पारयन्ति ॥

कः सविद वक्षो निष्ठितो मध्ये अर्णसो यं
तौग्यो नाधितः पर्यषस्वजत ।

पर्णा मर्गस्य पतरोरिवारभ उदश्विना

ऊहथुः शरोमताय कम ॥

तद वां नरा नासत्यावनु षयाद यद वां

मानास उचथमवोचन ।

अस्मादद्य सदसः सोम्यादा] वि... ॥

abhūdidam vayanamo ṣu bhūṣatā ratho
vṛṣaṇvān madatā manīṣiṇaḥ ।

dhiyaṃjinvā dhiṣṇyā viśpalāvasū divo
napāta sukṛte śucivratā ॥

indratamā hi dhiṣṇyā maruttamā dasrā
daṃsiṣṭhā rathyā rathītamā ।

pūrṇaṃ rathaṃ vahethe madhva ācitaṃ
tena dāśvāṃsamupa yātho aśvinā ॥

kimatra dasrā kṛṇuthaḥ kimāsāthe jano
yaḥ kaścidahavirmahīyate ।

ati kramiṣṭaṃ jurataṃ paṇerasuṃ
jyotirviprāya kṛṇutaṃ vacasyave ॥

jambhayatamabhito rāyataḥ śuno hataṃ
mṛdho vidathustānyaśvinā ।

vācam-vācam jaritū ratninīm
kṛtamubhā śaṃsaṃ nāsatyāvataṃ

mama ॥

yuvametaṃ cakrathuḥ sindhuṣu
plavamātmanvantam

pakṣiṇantaughryāya kam ।

yena devatrā manasā nirūhathuḥ
supaptanīpetathuḥ kṣodaso mahaḥ ॥

avavidham

taughryamapsvantaranārambhaṇe
tamasi pravidham ।

catasro nāvo jaṭhalasya juṣṭā

udaśvibhyāmiṣitāḥ pārayanti ॥

kaḥ svid vṛkṣo niṣṭhito madhye arṇaso
yaṃ taughryo nādhitāḥ paryaśasvajat ।

parṇā mṛghasya patarorivārabha
udaśvinā ūhathuḥ śromatāya kam ॥

tad vām nārā nāsatyāvanu ṣyād yad
vām mānāsa ucathamavocan ।

asmādadya sadasaḥ somyādā] vi... ॥

HYMN CLXXXII

Asvins

1. THIS was the task. Appear promptly,
ye prudent Ones. Here is the chariot
drawn by strong steeds: be ye glad.
Heart-stirring, longed for, succourers of
Vispala, here are Heaven's Sons whose
sway blesses the pious man.
- 2 Longed for, most Indra-like, mighty,
most Marut-like, most wonderful in
deed, car-borne, best charioteers,
Bring your full chariot hither heaped
with liquid sweet: thereon, ye Asvins,
come to him who offers gifts.
- 3 What make ye there, ye Mighty?
Wherefore linger ye with folk who,
offering not, are held in high esteem?
Pass over them; make ye the niggard's
life decay: give light unto the singer
eloquent in praise.
- 4 Crunch up on every side the dogs
who bark at us: slay ye our foes, O
Asvins this ye understand.
Make wealthy every word of him who
praises you: accept with favour, both
Nasatyas, this my laud.
- 5 Ye made for Tugra's son amid the
water-floods that animated ship with
wings to fly withal,
Whereon with God-devoted mind ye
brought him forth, and fled with easy
flight from out the mighty surge.
- 6 Four ships most welcome in the midst
of ocean, urged by the Asvins, save the
son of Tugra,
Him who was cast down headlong in
the waters, plunged in the thick
inevitable darkness.
- 7 What tree was that which stood fixed
in surrounding sea to which the son of
Tugra supplicating clung?
Like twigs, of which some winged
creature may take hold, ye, Asvins, bore
him off safely to your renown.
- 8 Welcome to you be this the hymn of
praises uttered by Manas, O Nasatyas,
Heroes,

From this our gathering where we offer
Soma. May we find strengthening food
in full abundance.

Hymn 183

- तं युञ्जाथां मनसो यो जवीयान
तरिवन्धुरो वर्षण यस्त्रिचक्रः ।
येनोपयाथः सुक्रतो दुरोणं तरिधातुन
पतथोविर्न पर्णेः ॥
सुव्रद रथो वर्तते यन्नभि कषां यत
तिष्ठथः करतुमन्तानु पक्षे ।
वपुर्वपुष्या सचतामियं गीर्दिवो दुहित्रोषसा
सचेथे ॥
आ तिष्ठतं सुव्रतं यो रथो वामनु वरतानि
वर्तते हविष्मान् ।
येन नरा नासत्येषयध्वे
वर्तिर्याथस्तनयायत्मने च ॥
मा वां वर्को मा वकीरा दधर्षीन मा परि
वर्तमुतमाति धक्तम ।
अयं वां भागो निहित इयं गीर्दसाविमे वां
निधयो मधूनाम ॥
युवां गोतमः पुरुमीळ्हो अत्रिर्दसा
हवते.अवसे हविष्मान् ।
दिशं न दिष्टां रज्यूव यन्ता मे हवं
नासत्योप यातम ॥
अतारिष्म तमसस पारमस्य परति वां
सतोमो अश्विनावधायि ।
एह यातं पथिभिर्देवयानैर्वि... ॥
- taṃ yuñjāthāṃ manaso yo javīyān
trivandhuro vṛṣaṇa yastricakraḥ ।
yenopayāthaḥ sukrato duroṇaṃ
tridhātuna patathovirna parṇaiḥ ॥
suvṛd ratho vartate yannabhi kṣāṃ yat
tiṣṭhathaḥ kratumantānu prkṣe ।
vapurvapuṣyā sacatāmiyaṃ ghīrdivo
duhitroṣasā sacethe ॥

ā tiṣṭhatam suvṛtam yo ratho vāmanu
 vratāni vartate haviṣmān |
 yena narā nāsatyēṣayadhyai
 vartiryāthastanayāyatmane ca ||
 mā vām vṛko mā vṛkīrā dadharṣin mā
 pari varktamutamāti dhaktam |
 ayaṃ vām bhāgho nihita iyaṃ
 ghīrdaśrāvime vām nidhayo madhūnām
 ||

yuvām ghotamaḥ purumīho atrirdasrā
 havate.avase haviṣmān |
 diśam na diṣṭam rjūyeva yantā me
 havaṃ nāsatyopa yātam ||
 atāriṣma tamasaḥ pāramasya prati vām
 stomo aśvināvadhyai |
 eha yātam pathibhirdevayānairvi... ||

HYMN CLXXXIII

Asvins

1. MAKE ready that which passes thought in swiftness, that hath three wheels and triple seat, ye Mighty, Whereon ye seek the dwelling of the pious, whereon, threefold, ye fly like birds with pinions.
- 2 Light rolls your easy chariot faring earthward, what time, for food, ye, full of wisdom, mount it.
 May this song, wondrous fair, attend your glory: ye, as ye travel, wait on Dawn Heaven's Daughter.
- 3 Ascend your lightly rolling car, approaching the worshipper who turns him to his duties,--
 Whereon ye come unto the house to quicken man and his offspring, O Nasatyas, Heroes.
- 4 Let not the wolf, let not the she-wolf harm you. Forsake me not, nor pass me by or others.
 Here stands your share, here is your hymn, ye Mighty: yours are these vessels, full of pleasant juices.
- 5 Gotama, Purumilha, Atri bringing oblations all invoke you for protection. Like one who goes straight to the point

directed, ye Nasatyas, to mine invocation.

6 We have passed o'er the limit of this darkness: our praise hath been bestowed on you, O Asvins.
 Come hitherward by paths which Gods have travelled. May we find strengthening food in full abundance.

Hymn 184

ता वामद्य तावपरं हुवेमोछन्त्यामुषसि
 वह्निरुक्थैः |
 नासत्या कुह चित सन्तावयो दिवो
 नपाता सुदास्तराय ||
 अस्मे ऊ षु वर्षणा मदयेथामुत
 पणीर्हृतमूर्म्या मदन्ता |
 शरुतं मे अछोक्तिभिर्मतीनामेष्टा नरा
 निचेतारच कर्णेः ||
 शरिये पूषन्निषुक्तेव देवा नासत्या वहतुं
 सूर्यायाः |
 वच्यन्ते वां ककुहा अप्सु जाता युगा
 जूर्णव वरुणस्य भूरेः ||
 अस्मे सा वां माध्वी रातिरस्तु सतोमं
 हिनोतं मान्यस्य कारोः |
 अनु यद वां शरवस्या सुदानू सुवीर्याय
 चर्षणयोमदन्ति ||
 एष वां सतोमो अश्विनावकारि
 मानेभिर्मघवाना सुक्लि |
 यातं वर्तिस्तनयाय तमने चागस्त्ये
 नासत्या मदन्ता ||
 अतारिष्म ... ||

tā vāmadya tāvaparam
 huvemochantyāmuṣasi vahnirukthaiḥ |
 nāsatyā kuha cit santāvāryo divo napātā
 sudāstarāya ||
 asme ū ṣu vṛṣaṇā mādayethāmut
 paṇīnrhatamūrmyā madantā |
 śrutaṃ me achoktibhirmatīnāmeṣṭā narā

nicetāraca karṇaiḥ ||
 śriye pūṣanniṣukṛteva devā nāsatyā
 vahatuṃ sūryāyāḥ |
 vacyante vāṃ kakuhā apsu jātā yughā
 jūrṇeva varuṇasya bhūreḥ ||
 asme sā vāṃ mādhvī rātirastu stomam
 hinotaṃ mānyasya kāroḥ |
 anu yad vāṃ śravasyā sudānū suvīryāya
 carṣaṇayomadanti ||
 eṣa vāṃ stomo aśvināvakāri
 mānebhirmaghavānā suvṛkti |
 yātaṃ vartistanayāya tmane cāghastye
 nāsatyā madantā ||
 atāriṣma ... ||

HYMN CLXXXIV

Asvins

1. LET us invoke you both this day and
 after the priest is here with lauds when
 morn is breaking:

Nasatyas, wheresoe'er ye be, Heaven's
 Children, for him who is more liberal
 than the godless.

2 With us, ye Mighty, let yourselves be
 joyful, glad in our stream of Soma slay
 the niggards.

Graciously hear my hymns and
 invitations, marking, O Heroes, with
 your cars my longing.

3 Nasatyas, Pusans, ye as Gods for
 glory arranged and set in order Surya's
 bridal.

Your giant steeds move on, sprung from
 the waters, like ancient times of Varuna
 the Mighty.

4 Your grace be with us, ye who love
 sweet juices: further the hymn sung by
 the poet Mana,

When men are joyful in your glorious
 actions, to win heroic strength, ye
 Bounteous Givers.

5 This praise was made, O liberal
 Lords, O Asvins, for you with fair
 adornment by the Manas.

Come to our house for us and for our
 children, rejoicing, O Nasatyas, in

Agastya.

6 We have passed o'er the limit of this
 darkness: our praise hath been bestowed
 on you, O Asvins.

Come hitherward by paths which Gods
 have travelled. may we find
 strengthening food in full abundance.

Hymn 185

कतरा पूर्वा कतरापरायोः कथा जाते

कवयः को वि वेद |

विश्वं तमना बिभ्रतो यद ध नाम वि

वर्तेते अहनी चक्रियेव ||

भूरि दवे अचरन्ती चरन्तं पद्वन्तं

गर्भमपदी दधाते |

नित्यं न सूनुं पित्रोरुपस्थे दयावा रक्षतं

पथिवी नो अभ्वात ||

अनेहो दात्रमदितेरनर्व हुवे सवर्वदवधं

नमस्वत |

तद रोदसी जनयतं जरित्रे दयावा ... ||

अतप्यमाने अवसावन्ती अनु षयाम

रोदसी देवपुत्रे |

उभे देवानामुभयेभिरह्नां दयावा ... ||

संगच्छमाने युवती समन्ते सवसारा जामी

पित्रोरुपस्थे |

अभिजिघ्रन्ती भुवनस्य नाभिं दयावा ...

||

उर्वी सन्ननी बर्हती रतेन हुवे देवानामवसा

जनित्री |

दधाते ये अमृतं सुप्रतीके दयावा ... ||

उर्वी पथ्वी बहुले दूरेन्ते उप बरुवे नमसा

यज्ञे अस्मिन् |

दधाते ये सुभगे सुप्रतूर्ती दयावा ... ||

देवान वा यच्चक्रमा कच्चिदागः सखायं

वा सदमिज्जास्पतिं वा |

इयं धीर्भूया अवयानमेषां दयावा .. . ||

उभा शंसा नर्या मामविष्टामुभे मामूती
 अवसा सचेताम ।
 भूरि चिदर्यः सुदास्तरायेषा मदन्त इषयेम
 देवाः ॥
 रतं दिवे तदवोचं पर्थिव्या अभिश्रावाय
 परथमं सुमेधाः ।
 पातामवद्याद दुरितादभीके पिता माता च
 रक्षतामवोभिः ॥
 इदं दयावाप्तिवी सत्यमस्तु
 पितर्मातर्यदिहोपब्रुवे वाम ।
 भूतं देवानामवमे अवोभिर्विद्या... ॥

katarā pūrvā katarāparāyoḥ kathā jāte
 kavayaḥ ko vi veda ।
 viśvaṃ tmanā bibhṛto yad dha nāma vi
 vartete ahanī cakriyeva ॥
 bhūriṃ dve acarantī carantaṃ
 padvantaṃ gharbhamapadī dadhāte ।
 nityaṃ na sūnuṃ pitrorupasthe dyāvā
 rakṣataṃ pṛthivī no abhvāt ॥
 aneho dātramaditeranarvaṃ huve
 svarvadavadhaṃ namasvat ।
 tad rodasī janayataṃ jaritre dyāvā ... ॥
 atapyamāne avasāvantī anu ṣyāma
 rodasī devaput্রে ।
 ubhe devānāmubhayebhirahnāṃ dyāvā
 ... ॥
 saṃghachamāne yuvatī samante svasārā
 jāmi pitrorupasthe ।
 abhijighrantī bhuvanasya nābhiṃ dyāvā
 ... ॥
 urvī sadmanī bṛhatī ṛtena huve
 devānāmavasā janitrī ।
 dadhāte ye amṛtaṃ supratīke dyāvā ... ॥
 urvī pṛthivī bahule dūreante upa bruve
 namasā yajñe asmin ।
 dadhāte ye subhaghe supratūrtī dyāvā ...
 ॥
 devān vā yaccakṛmā kaccidāghaḥ
 sakhāyaṃ vā sadamijjāspatiṃ vā ।
 iyaṃ dhīrbhūyā avayānameṣāṃ dyāvā ..
 . ॥
 ubhā śaṃsā naryā māmaviṣṭāmubhe
 māmūti avasā sacetām ।

bhūri cidaryaḥ sudāstarāyeṣā madanta
 iṣayema devāḥ ॥
 ṛtaṃ dive tadavocaṃ pṛthivyā
 abhiśrāvāya prathamam sumedhāḥ ।
 pātānavadyād duritādabhīke pitā mātā
 ca rakṣatāmavobhiḥ ॥
 idaṃ dyāvāpṛthivī satyamastu
 pitarmātaryadihopabruve vām ।
 bhūtaṃ devānāmavame avobhirvidyā...
 ॥

HYMN CLXXXV

Heaven and Earth

1. WHETHER of these is elder, whether later? How were they born? Who knoweth it, ye sages?
 These of themselves support all things existing: as on a car the Day and Night roll onward.
- 2 The Twain uphold, though motionless and footless, a widespread offspring having feet and moving.
 Like your own son upon his parents' bosom, protect us, Heaven and earth, from fearful danger.
- 3 I call for Aditi's unrivalled bounty, perfect, celestial, deathless, meet for worship.
 Produce this, ye Twain Worlds, for him who lauds you. Protect us, Heaven and Earth, from fearful danger.
- 4 May we be close to both the Worlds who suffer no pain, Parents of Gods, who aid with favour,
 Both mid the Gods, with Day and Night alternate. Protect us, Heaven and Earth, from fearful danger.
- 5 Faring together, young, with meeting limits, Twin Sisters lying in their Parents' bosom,
 Kissing the centre of the world together. Protect us, Heaven and Earth, from fearful danger.
- 6 Duly I call the two wide seats, the mighty, the general Parents, with the God's protection.

Who, beautiful to look on, make the
nectar. Protect us, Heaven and Earth,
from fearful danger.

7 Wide, vast, and manifold, whose
bounds are distant,--these, reverent, I
address at this our worship,
The blessed Pair, victorious, all-
sustaining. Protect us, Heaven and
Earth, from fearful danger.

8 What sin we have at any time
committed against the Gods, our friend,
our house's chieftain,

Thereof may this our hymn be
expiation. Protect us, Heaven and Earth,
from fearful danger.

9 May both these Friends of man, who
bless, preserve me, may they attend me
with their help and favour.

Enrich the man more liberal than the
godless. May we, ye Gods, be strong
with food rejoicing.

10 Endowed with understanding, I have
uttered this truth, for all to hear, to Earth
and Heaven.

Be near us, keep us from reproach and
trouble. Father and Mother, with your
help preserve us.

11 Be this my prayer fulfilled, O Earth
and Heaven, wherewith, Father and
Mother, I address you.

Nearest of Gods be ye with your
protection. May we find strengthening
food in full abundance.

Hymn 186

आ न इळभिर्विदथे सुशस्ति विश्वानरः
सविता देव एतु ।

अपि यथा युवानो मत्सथा नो विश्वं
जगदभिपित्वे मनीषा ॥

आ नो विश्व आस्क्रा गमन्तु देवा मित्रो
अर्यमा वरुणः सजोषाः ।

भुवन यथा नो विश्वे वर्धासः करन सुषाहा
विथुरं न शवः ॥

परेष्ठं वो अतिथिं गर्णीषे.अग्निं

शस्तिभिस्तुर्वणिः सजोषाः ।

असद यथा नो वरुणः सुकीर्तिरिषश्च
पर्षदरिगूर्तः सूरिः ॥

उप व एषे नमसा जिगीषोषासानक्ता
सुदुघेव धेनुः ।

समाने अहन विमिमानो अर्कं विषुरूपे
पयसि सस्मिन्नूधन ॥

उत नो.अहिर्बुध्न्यो मयस कः शिशुं न
पिप्युषीव वेति सिन्धुः ।

येन नपातमपां जुनाम मनोजुवो वर्षणो
यं वहन्ति ॥

उत न ई तवष्टा गन्त्वच्छा समत
सूरिभिरभिपित्वे सजोषाः ।

आ वर्त्रहेन्द्रश्चर्षणिप्रास्तुविष्टमो नरां नैह
गम्याः ॥

उत न ई मतयो.अश्वयोगः शिशुं न
गावस्तरुणं रिहन्ति ।

तर्मी गिरो जनयो न पत्नीः सुरभिष्टमं
नरांसन्त ॥

उत न ई मरुतो वर्द्धसेनाः समद रोदसी
समनसः सदन्तु ।

पर्षदश्चासो.अवनयः न रथा रिशादसो
मित्रयुजो न देवाः ॥

पर नु यदेषां महिना चिकित्रे पर युञ्जते
परयुजस्ते सुक्त्रि ।

अध यदेषां सुदिने न शरुर्विश्वमेरिणं
परुषायन्त सेनः ॥

परो अश्विनाववसे कर्णुध्वं पर पूषणं
सवतवसो हि सन्ति ।

अद्वेषो विष्णुर्वात रभुक्षा अछा सुम्नाय
वद्वतीयदेवान ॥

इयं सा वो अस्मे दीधितिर्यजत्रा अपिप्राणी
च सदनी च भूयः ।

नि या देवेषु यतते वसूयुर्वि... ॥

ā na iḷabhirvidathe suśasti viśvānarah
 savitā deva etu |
 api yathā yuvāno matsathā no viśvaṃ
 jaghadabhipitve manīṣā ||
 ā no viśva āskrā ghamantu devā mitro
 aryamā varuṇaḥ sajoṣāḥ |
 bhuvan yathā no viśve vṛdhāsaḥ karan
 suṣāhā vithuraṃ na śavaḥ ||
 preṣṭhaṃ vo atithiṃ ghr̥ṇīṣe aghniṃ
 śastibhisturvaṇiḥ sajoṣāḥ |
 asad yathā no varuṇaḥ sukīrtiriṣaśca
 parṣadarighūrtaḥ sūriḥ ||
 upa va eṣe namasā jighīṣoṣāsānaktā
 sudugheva dhenuḥ |
 samāne ahan vimimāno arkaṃ viśurūpe
 payasi sasminnūdhan ||
 uta no ahirbudhnyo mayas kaḥ śīśuṃ na
 pipyuṣīva veti sindhuḥ |
 yena napātamaṇāṃ junāma manojuvo
 vṛṣaṇo yaṃ vahanti ||
 uta na īṃ tvaṣṭā ghantvachā smat
 sūribhirabhipitve sajoṣāḥ |
 ā vṛtrahendraścarṣaṇiprāstuviṣṭamo
 narāṃ naiha ghamyāḥ ||
 uta na īṃ matayo aśvayoghaḥ śīśuṃ na
 ghāvastaruṇaṃ rihanti |
 tamīṃ ghiro janayo na patnīḥ
 surabhiṣṭamaṃ narāṃnasanta ||
 uta na īṃ maruto vṛddhasenāḥ smad
 rodasī samanasaḥ sadantu |
 pṛṣadaśvāso avanayaḥ na rathā riśādaso
 mitrayujo na devāḥ ||
 pra nu yadeṣāṃ mahinā cikitre pra
 yuñjate prayujaste suvṛkti |
 adha yadeṣāṃ sudine na
 śarurviśvameriṇaṃ pruṣāyanta senaḥ ||
 pro aśvināvavase kṛṇudhvaṃ pra
 pūṣaṇaṃ svatavaso hi santi |
 adveṣo viṣṇurvāta ṛbhukṣā achā
 sumnāya vavṛtīyadevān ||
 iyaṃ sā vo asme dīdhitiryajatrā apiprāṇī
 ca sadanī ca bhūyaḥ |
 nī yā deveṣu yatate vasūyurvi... ||

HYMN CLXXXVI

Visvedevas

1. LOVED of all men, may Savitar,
 through praises offered as sacred food,
 come to our synod,
 That you too, through-our hymn, ye
 ever-youthful, may gladden, at your
 visit, all our people.

2 To us may all the Gods come trooped
 together, Aryaman, Mitra, Varuna
 concordant,

That all may be promoters of our
 welfare, and with great might preserve
 our strength from slackness.

3 Agni I sing, the guest you love most
 dearly: the Conqueror through our lauds
 is friendly-minded.

That he may be our Varuna rich in glory
 and send food like a prince praised by
 the godly.

4 To you I seek with reverence, Night
 and Morning, like a cow good to milk,
 with hope to conquer,

Preparing on a common day the praise.
 song with milk of various hues within
 this udder.

5 May the great Dragon of the Deep
 rejoice us: as one who nourishes her
 young comes Sindhu,

With whom we will incite the Child of
 Waters whom vigorous course swift as
 thought bring hither.

6 Moreover Tvastar also shall approach
 us, one-minded with the princes at his
 visit.

Hither shall come the Vrtra-slayer
 Indra, Ruler of men, as strongest of the
 Heroes.

7 Him too our hymns delight, that yoke
 swift horses, like mother cows who lick
 their tender youngling.

To him our songs shall yield themselves
 like spouses, to him the most delightful
 of the Heroes.

8 So may the Maruts, armed with
 mighty weapons, rest here on heaven
 and earth with hearts in concord,

As Gods whose cars have dappled
steeds like torrents, destroyers of the foe
allies of Mitra.

9 They hasten on to happy termination
their orders when they are made known
by
glory.

As on a fair bright day the arrow flieth
o'er all the barren soil their missiles
sparkle.

10 Incline the Asvins to show grace,
and Pusan, for power and might have
they, their own possession.
Friendly are Visnu, Vata, and Rbhukshan
so may I bring the Gods to make us
happy.

11 This is my reverent thought of you,
ye Holy; may it inspire you, make you
dwell among us,--

Thought, toiling for the Gods and
seeking treasure. May we find
strengthening food in full abundance.

Hymn 187

पितुं नु सतोषं महो धर्माणं तविषीम ।
यस्य तरितो वयोजसा वर्त्रं विपर्वमर्दयत
॥

सवादो पितो मधो पितो वयं तवा वद्रमहे
॥
अस्माकमविता भव ॥

उप नः पितवा चर शिवः शिवाभिरुतिभिः
॥

मयोभुरद्विषेण्यः सखा सुशेवो अद्वयाः ॥
तव तये पितो रस रजांस्यनु विष्ठिताः ।
दिवि वाता इव शरिताः ॥

तव तये पितो ददतस्तव सवादिष्ठ ते
पितो ।

पर सवाद्भानो रसानां तुविग्रीवा इवेरते ॥
तवे पितो महानां देवानां मनो हिताम ।
अकारि चारु केतुना तवाहिमवसावधीत ॥
यददो पितो अजगन विवस्व पर्वतानाम ।
अत्रा चिन नो मधो पितो.अरं भक्षाय

गम्याः ॥

यदपामोषधीनां परंशमारिशामहे ।

वातपे पीवैद भव ॥

यत ते सोम गवाशिरो यवाशिरो भजामहे

वातापे ... ॥

करम्भ ओषधे भव पीवो वक्क उदारथिः

वातापे ... ॥

तं तवा वयं पितो वचोभिर्गावो न हव्या

सुषूदिम ।

देवेभ्यस्त्वा सधमादमस्मभ्यं तवा

सधमादम ॥

pituṃ nu stoṣaṃ maho dharmāṇaṃ

taviṣīm ।

yasya trito vyojasā vṛtraṃ

viparvamardayat ॥

svādo pito madho pito vayaṃ tvā

vavṛmahe ।

asmākamavitā bhava ॥

upa naḥ pitavā cara śivaḥ

śivābhirūtibhiḥ ।

mayobhuradviṣeṇyaḥ sakhā suśevo

advayāḥ ॥

tava tye pito rasa rajāṃsyanu viṣṭhitāḥ ।

divi vātā iva śritāḥ ॥

tava tye pito dadatastava svādiṣṭha te

pito ।

pra svādmāno rasānāṃ tuvighrīvā

iverate ॥

tve pito mahānāṃ devānāṃ mano hitām

akāri cāru ketunā tavāhimavasāvadhīt ॥

yadado pito ajaghan vivasva

parvatānām ।

atrā cin no madho pito.araṃ bhakṣāya

ghamyāḥ ॥

yadapāmoṣadhīnāṃ

pariṃśamāriśāmahe ।

vātape pīvaid bhava ॥

yat te soma ghavāśiro yavāśiro

bhajāmahe ।

vātāpe ... ॥

karambha oṣadhe bhava pīvo vṛkka
 udārathiḥ |
 vātāpe ... ||
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ pito vacobhirghāvo na
 havyā suṣūdimā |
 devebhyastvā sadhamādamasmabhyaṃ
 tvā sadhamādam ||

HYMN CLXXXVII

Praise of Food

1. Now will I glorify Food that upholds
 great strength,
 By whose invigorating power Trita rent
 Vrtra limb from limb.
- 2 O pleasant Food, O Food of meath,
 thee have we chosen for our own,
 So be our kind protector thou.
- 3 Come hitherward to us, O Food,
 auspicious with auspicious help,
 Health-bringing, not unkind, a dear and
 guileless friend.
- 4 These juices which, O Food, are thine
 throughout the regions are diffused.
 like winds they have their place in
 heaven.
- 5 These gifts of thine, O Food, O Food
 most sweet to taste,
 These savours of thy juices work like
 creatures that have mighty necks.
- 6 In thee, O Food, is set the spirit of
 great Gods.
 Under thy flag brave deeds were done
 he slew the Dragon with thy help.
- 7 If thou be gone unto the splendour of
 the clouds,
 Even from thence, O Food of meath,
 prepared for our enjoyment, come.
- 8 Whatever morsel we consume from
 waters or from plants of earth, O Soma,
 wax thou fat thereby.
- 9 What Soma, we enjoy from thee in
 milky food or barley-brew, Vatapi,
 grow thou fat thereby.
- 10 O Vegetable, Cake of meal, he
 wholesome, firm, and strengthening:
 Vatapi, grow thou fat thereby.
- 11 O Food, from thee as such have we

drawn forth with lauds, like cows, our
 sacrificial gifts,
 From thee who banquetest with Gods,
 from thee who banquetest with us.

Hymn 188

समिद्धो अद्य राजसि देवो देवैः सहस्रजित

दूतो हव्या कविर्वह ||

तनुनपाद रतं यते मध्वा यज्ञः समज्यते

दधत सहस्रिणीरिषः ||

आजुह्वानो न ईड्यो देवाना वक्षि

यज्ञियान |

अग्ने सहस्रसा असि ||

पराचीनं बर्हिरोजसा सहस्रवीरमरुणन |

यत्रादित्या विराजथ ||

विराट सम्राड विभ्वीः परभ्वीर्बह्वीश्च

भूयसीश्वयाः |

दुरो घर्तान्यक्षरन ||

सुरूक्मे हि सुपेशसाधि शरिया विराजतः |

उषासावेहसीदताम ||

परथमा हि सुवाचसा होतारा दैव्या कवी |

यज्ञं नो यक्षतामिमम ||

भारतीळे सरस्वति या वः सर्वा उपब्रुवे |

ता नश्वोदयत शरिये ||

तवष्टा रूपाणि हि परभुः पशुन विश्वान

समानजे |

तेषां नः सफातिमा यज ||

उप तमन्या वनस्पते पाथो देवेभ्यः सर्ज |

अग्निर्हव्यानि सिष्वदत ||

पुरोगा अग्निर्देवानां गायत्रेण समज्यते |

सवाहाक्रीषु रोचते ||

samiddho adya rājasi devo devaiḥ

sahasrajit |

dūto havyā kavirvaha ||

tanunapād ṛtaṃ yate madhvā yajñāḥ
 samajyate |
 dadhat sahasriṇīṣaḥ ||
 ājuhvāno na ṛdho devānā vakṣi yajñiyan
 |
 aghne sahasrasā asi ||
 prācīnaṃ barhirojasā
 sahasravīramastrīṇan |
 yatrādityā virājatha ||
 virāṭ samrāḍ vibhviḥ prabhvīrbahvīśca
 bhūyasīścayāḥ |
 duro ghr̥tānyakṣaran ||
 surukme hi supeśasādhi śriyā virājataḥ |
 uṣāsāvehasīdatām ||
 prathamā hi suvācasā hotārā daivyā kavī
 |
 yajñāṃ no yakṣatāmimam ||
 bhāratīle sarasvati yā vaḥ sarvā
 upabruve |
 tā naścodayata śriye ||
 tvaṣṭā rūpāṇi hi prabhuḥ paśun viśvān
 samānaje |
 teṣāṃ naḥ sphātimā yaja ||
 upa tmanyā vanaspate pātho devebhyah
 sṛja |
 aghnirhavyāni siṣvadat ||
 puroghā aghnirdevānāṃ ghāyatrena
 samajyate |
 svāhākṛtīṣu rocate ||

HYMN CLXXXVIII

Apris

1. WINNER of thousands, kindled, thou
 shinest a God with Gods to-day.
 Bear out oblations, envoy, Sage.
- 2 Child of Thyself the sacrifice is for
 the righteous blent with meath,
 Presenting viands thousandfold.
- 3 Invoked and worthy of our praise
 bring Gods whose due is sacrifice:
 Thou, Agni, givest countless gifts.
- 4 To seat a thousand Heroes they
 eastward have strewn the grass with
 might,
 Whereon, Adityas, ye shine forth.
- 5 The sovran all-imperial Doors, wide,

good, many and manifold,
 Have poured their streams of holy oil.
 6 With gay adornment, fair to see, in
 glorious beauty shine they forth:
 Let Night and Morning rest them here.
 7 Let these two Sages first of all,
 heralds divine and eloquent,
 Perform for us this sacrifice.
 8 You I address, Sarasvati, and Bharati,
 and Ila, all:
 Urge ye us on to glorious fame.
 9 Tvastar the Lord hath made all forms
 and all the cattle of the field
 Cause them to multiply for us.
 10 Send to the Gods, Vanaspati, thyself,
 the sacrificial draught:
 Let Agni make the oblations sweet.
 11 Agni, preceder of the Gods, is
 honoured with the sacred song:
 He glows at offerings blest with Hail!

Hymn 189

अग्ने नय सुपथा राये अस्मान विश्वानि
 देव वयुनानि विद्वान् ।
 युयोध्यस्मज्जुहुराणमेनो भूयिष्ठां ते
 नमोक्तिर्विधेम ॥
 अग्ने तवं पारया नव्यो अस्मान
 सवस्तिभिरति दुर्गाणि विश्वा ।
 पुश्च पथ्वीं बहुला न उर्वि भवा तोकाय
 तनयाय शं योः ॥
 अग्ने तवमस्मद युयोध्यमीवा अनग्नित्रा
 अभ्यमन्त कर्षीः ।
 पुनरस्मभ्यं सुविताय देव कषां
 विश्वेभिरमृतेभिर्यजत्र ॥
 पाहि नो अग्ने पायुभिरजस्रैरुत परिये
 सदन आ शुशुक्वान् ।
 मा ते भयं जरितारं यविष्ठ नूनं विदन
 मापरं सहस्वः ॥
 मा नो अग्ने.अव सर्जो अघायाविष्यवे
 रिपवे दुहृनायै ।

मादत्वते दशते मादते नो मा रीषते
 सहसावन परा दाः ॥
 वि घ तवावान रतजात यंसद गर्णानो
 अग्ने तन्वे वरूथम ।
 विश्वाद रिरिक्षोरुत वा
 निनित्सोरभिद्वतामसि हि देव विष्पट ॥
 तवं तानग्न उभयानिव विद्वान वेषि
 परपित्वे मनुषो यजत्र ।
 अभिपित्वे मनवे शास्यो भूर्मर्ज्जन्य
 उशिग्भिर्नाक्रः ॥
 अवोचाम निवचनान्यस्मिन् मानस्य सूनुः
 सहसाने अग्नौ ।
 वयं सहस्रं रषिभिः सनेम वि... ॥

aghne naya supathā rāye asmān viśvāni
 deva vayunāni vidvān |
 yuyodhyasmajjuhurāṇāmeno
 bhūyiṣṭhām te namauktiṃvidhema ॥
 aghne tvaṃ pārayā navyo asmān
 svastibhirati durghāṇi viśvā |
 puśca pṛthvī bahulā na urvi bhavā
 tokāya tanayāya śaṃ yoḥ ॥
 aghne tvamasmad yuyodhyamivā
 anaghnitrā abhyamanta kṛṣṭiḥ |
 punarasmabhyam suvitāya deva kṣām
 viśvebhiramṛtebhiryajatra ॥
 pāhi no aghne pāyubhirajasrairuta priye
 sadana ā śuśukvān |
 mā te bhayaṃ jaritāraṃ yaviṣṭha
 nūnaṃ vidan māparaṃ sahasvaḥ ॥
 mā no aghne.ava stjo aghāyāviṣyave
 ripave duchunāyai |
 mādatvate daśate mādate no mā rīṣate
 sahasāvan parā dāḥ ॥
 vi gha tvāvān ṛtajāta yaṃsad ghrṇāno
 aghne tanve varūtham |
 viśvād ririkṣoruta vā
 ninitisorabhihrutāmasi hi deva viṣpaṭ ॥
 tvaṃ tānaghna ubhayāniv vidvān veṣi
 prapitve manuṣo yajatra |
 abhipitve manave śāsyo
 bhūrmarmṛjenya uśighbhirnākraḥ ॥
 avocāma nivacanānyasmin mānasya

sūnuḥ sahasāne aghnau |
 vayaṃ sahasraṃ ṛṣibhiḥ sanema vi... ॥

HYMN CLXXXIX

Agni

1. BY goodly paths lead us to riches,
 Agni, God who knowest every sacred
 duty.
 Remove the sin that makes us stray and
 wander. most ample adoration will we
 bring thee.
- 2 Lead us anew to happiness, O Agni;
 lead us beyond all danger and affliction.
 Be unto us a wide broad ample castle
 bless, prosper on their way our sons and
 offspring.
- 3 Far from us, Agni, put thou all
 diseases let them strike lauds that have
 no saving Agni.
 God, make our home again to be a
 blessing, with all the Immortal Deities,
 O Holy.
- 4 Preserve us, Agni, with perpetual
 succour, refulgent in the dwelling which
 thou lovest.
 O Conqueror, most youthful, let no
 danger touch him who praises thee to-
 day or after.
- 5 Give not us up a prey to sin, O Agni,
 the greedy enemy that brings us trouble;
 Not to the fanged that bites, not to the
 toothless: give not us up, thou
 Conqueror, to the spoiler.
- 6 Such as thou art, born after Law, O
 Agni when lauded give protection to our
 bodies,
 From whosoever would reproach or
 injure: for thou, God, rescuest from all
 oppression.
- 7 Thou, well discerning both these
 classes, comest to men at early morn, O
 holy Agni.
 Be thou obedient unto man at evening,
 to be adorned, as keen, by eager suitors.
- 8 To him have we addressed our pious
 speeches, I, Mana's son, to him
 victorious Agni.

May we gain countless riches with the
sages. May we find strengthening food
in full abundance.

Hymn 190

अनर्वाणं वर्षभं मन्द्रजिह्वं बर्हस्पतिं वर्धया
नव्यमर्कैः ।
गाथान्यः सुरुचो यस्य देवा आश्र्वन्ति
नवमानस्य मर्ताः ॥
तं रत्विष्या उप वाचः सचन्ते सर्गो न यो
देवयतामसर्जि ।
बर्हस्पतिः स ह्यञ्जो वरांसि विभ्वाभवत्
सं रते मातरिश्वा ॥
उपस्तुतिं नमस उद्यतिं च शलोकं यंसत्
सवितेव पर बाहू ।
अस्य करत्वाहन्यो यो अस्ति मर्गो न
भीमो अरक्षसस्तुविष्मान् ॥
अस्य शलोको दिवीयते पर्थिव्यामत्यो न
यंसद् यक्षभृद् विचेताः ।
मर्गाणां न हेतयो यन्ति चेमा
बर्हस्पतेरहिमायानभि दयून् ॥
ये तवा देवोस्त्रिकं मन्यमानाः पापा
भद्रमुपजीवन्ति पञ्जाः ।
न दूढ्ये अनु ददासि वामं बर्हस्पते चयस
इत्त पियारुम् ॥
सुप्रैतुः सूयवसो न पन्था दुर्नियन्तुः
परिप्रीतो न मित्रः ।
अनर्वाणो अभि ये चक्षते नो.अपीव्रता
अपोर्णुवन्तो अस्थुः ॥
सं यं सतुभो.अवनयो न यन्ति समुद्रं न
सरवतो रोधचक्राः ।
स विद्वानुभयं चष्टे अन्तर्बर्हस्पतिस्तर
आपश्च गर्धः ॥
एवा महस्तुविजातस्तुविष्मान्

बर्हस्पतिर्षभो धायि देवः ।
स न सतुतो वीरवद धातु गोमद वि... ॥

anarvāṇaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ mandrajihvaṃ
brhaspatiṃ vardhayā navyamarkaiḥ ।
ghāthānyaḥ suruco yasya devā
āśṛṇvanti navamānasya martāḥ ॥
taṃ ṛtviyā upa vācaḥ sacante sargho na
yo devayatāmasarji ।
brhaspatiḥ sa hyaṅjo varāṃsi
vibhvābhavat saṃ ṛte mātariśvā ॥
upastutiṃ namasa udyatiṃ ca ślokaṃ
yaṃsat saviteva pra bāhū ।
asya kratvāhanyo yo asti mṛgho na
bhīmo arakṣasastuviṣmān ॥
asya śloko divīyate pṛthivyāmatyo na
yaṃsad yakṣabhṛd vicetāḥ ।
mṛghāṇāṃ na hetayo yanti cemā
brhaspaterahimāyānabhi dyūn ॥
ye tvā devosrikaṃ manyamānāḥ pāpā
bhadramupajīvanti pajrāḥ ।
na dūḍhye anu dadāsi vāmaṃ brhaspate
cayasa it piyārum ॥
supraituḥ sūyavaso na panthā
durniyantuḥ pariprīto na mitraḥ ।
anarvāṇo abhi ye cakṣate no.apīvṛtā
aporṇuvanto asthuḥ ॥
saṃ yaṃ stubho.avanayo na yanti
samudraṃ na sravato rodhacakraḥ ।
sa vidvānubhayaṃ caṣṭe
antarbrhaspatistara āpaśca ghr̥dhraḥ ॥
evā mahastuvijātastuviṣmān
brhaspatirvṛṣabho dhāyi devaḥ ।
sa na stuto vīravad dhātu ghomad vi... ॥

HYMN CXC

Brhaspati

1. GLORIFY thou Brhaspati, the
scatheless, who must be praised with
hymns, sweet-tongued and mighty,
To whom as leader of the song,
resplendent, worthy of lauds, both Gods
and mortals listen.
2 On him wait songs according to the

season even as a stream of pious men
set moving.

Brhaspati--for he laid out the expanses--
was, at the sacrifice, vast Matarisvan.

3 The praise, the verse that offers
adoration, may he bring forth, as the
Sun sends his arms out,
He who gives daily light through this
God's wisdom, strong as a dread wild
beast, and inoffensive.

4 His song of praise pervades the earth
and heaven: let the wise worshipper
draw it, like a courser.

These of Brhaspati, like hunters' arrows,
go to the skies that change their hue like
serpents.

5 Those, God, who count thee as a
worthless bullock, and, wealthy sinners,
live on thee the Bounteous,--

On fools like these no blessing thou
bestowest: Brhaspati, thou punishest the
spiteful.

6 Like a fair path is he, where grass is
pleasant, though hard to win, a Friend
beloved most early.

Those who unharmed by enemies
behold us, while they would make them
bare, stood closely compassed.

7 He to whom songs of praise go forth
like torrents, as rivers eddying under
banks flow sea-ward--
Brhaspati the wise, the eager, closely
looks upon both, the waters and the
vessel.

8 So hath Brhaspati, great, strong and
mighty, the God exceeding powerful,
been brought hither.

May he thus lauded give us kine and
horses. May we find strengthening food
in full abundance.

Hymn 191

कडकतो न कडकतो.अथो सतीनकडकतः

दवाविति पलुषी इति नयद्रष्ट अलिप्सत ॥
अद्रष्टान हन्त्यायत्यथो हन्ति परायती ।
अथो अवघ्नती हन्त्यथो पिनष्टि पिंषती

॥

शरासः कुशरासो दर्भासः सैर्या उत ।
मौञ्जा अद्रष्टा वैरिणाः सर्वे साकं
नयलिप्सत ॥

नि गावो गोष्ठे असदन नि मर्गासो
अविक्षत ।

नि केतवो जनानां नयद्रष्टा अलिप्सत ॥
एत उ तये परत्यद्रश्न परदोषं तस्करा
इव ।

अद्रष्टा विश्वद्रष्टाः परतिबुद्धा अभूतन ॥
दयौर्वः पिता पृथिवी माता सोमो
भरातादितिः सवसा ।

अद्रष्टा विश्वद्रष्टास्तिष्ठतेलयता सु कम ॥
ये अंस्या ये अङ्गयाः सूचीका ये
परकडकताः ।

अद्रष्टाः किं चनेह वः सर्वे साकं नि
जस्यत ॥

उत पुरस्तात सूर्य एति विश्वद्रष्टो अद्रष्टा
।

अद्रष्टान सर्वात्र जम्भयन सर्वाश्च
यातुधान्यः ॥

उदपसदसौ सूर्यः पुरु विश्वानि जूर्वन ।
आदित्यः पर्वतेभ्यो विश्वद्रष्टो अद्रष्टा ॥
सूर्ये विषमा सजामि दर्तिं सुरावतो गर्ह ।
सो चिन नु नमराति नो वयं मरामारे
अस्य योजनं हरिष्ठा मधु तवामधुला
चकार ॥

इयत्तिका शकुन्तिका सका जघास ते
विषम ।

सो चिन नु ... ॥

तरिः सप्त विष्पुलिङ्गका विषस्य
पुष्यमक्षन ।

ताश्चिन्नु न मरन्ति नो वयं म... ॥
नवानां नवतीनां विषस्य रोपुषीणाम ।
सर्वासामग्रभं नामारे अस्य यो... ॥

तरिः सप्त मयूर्यः सप्त सवसारो अगुवः ।
तास्ते विषं वि जभिर उदकं कुम्भिनीरिव

इयत्तकः कुषुम्भकस्तकं भिनद्ध्यश्मना ।
ततो विषं पर वाव्रते पराचीरनु संवतः ॥
कुषुम्भकस्तदब्रवीद गिरेः परवर्तमानकः ।
वर्धिकस्यासं विषमरसं वर्धिक ते विषम

kaṅkato na kaṅkato.atho satīnakaṅkataḥ
dvāviti pluṣī iti nyadr̥ṣṭā alipsata ॥
adr̥ṣṭān hantyaīatyatho hanti parāyatī |
atho avaghnatī hantyaṭhō pinaṣṭi
piṁṣatī ॥
śarāsaḥ kuśarāso darbhāsaḥ sairyā uta |
mauñjā adr̥ṣṭā vairiṇāḥ sarve sākaṁ
nyalipsata ॥
ni ghāvo ghoṣṭhe asadan ni mṛghāso
avikṣata |
ni ketavo janānāṁ nyadr̥ṣṭā alipsata ॥
eta u tye pratyadr̥ṣṭān pradoṣaṁ taskarā
iva |
adr̥ṣṭā viśvadr̥ṣṭāḥ pratibuddhā
abhūtana ॥
dyaurvedaḥ pitā pṛthivī mātā somo
bhrātāditiḥ svasā |
adr̥ṣṭā viśvadr̥ṣṭāstīṣṭhatelayatā su kam
ye aṁsyā ye aṅghyāḥ sūcīkā ye
prakaṅkataḥ |
adr̥ṣṭāḥ kiṁ caneha vaḥ sarve sākaṁ ni
jasyata ॥
ut purastāt sūrya eti viśvadr̥ṣṭo adr̥ṣṭahā
adr̥ṣṭān sarvāṇ jambhayan sarvāśca
yātudhānyaḥ ॥
udapaptadasau sūryaḥ puru viśvāni
jūrvan |
ādityaḥ parvatebhyo viśvadr̥ṣṭo
adr̥ṣṭahā ॥
sūrye viśamā sajāmi dṛtiṁ surāvato
ghṛhe |
so cin nu namarāti no vayaṁ marāmāre
asya yojanaṁ hariṣṭhā madhu
tvāmadhulā cakāra ॥

iyattikā śakuntikā sakā jaghāsa te viśam
so cin nu ... ॥
triḥ sapta viṣpuliṅghakā viśasya
puṣyamakṣan |
tāścinnu na maranti no vayaṁ ma... ॥
navānāṁ navatīnāṁ viśasya ropuṣiṇām
sarvāsāmaghrabhaṁ nāmāre asya yo... ॥
triḥ sapta mayūryaḥ sapta svasāro
aghruvaḥ |
tāste viśaṁ vi jabhira udakaṁ
kumbhinīriva ॥
iyattakaḥ kuṣumbhakastakaṁ
bhinadmyaśmanā |
tato viśaṁ pra vāvṛte parācīranu
saṁvataḥ ॥
kuṣumbhakastadabravīd ghireḥ
pravartamānakaḥ |
vṛścikasyārāsaṁ viśamarasaṁ vṛścika
te viśam ॥

HYMN CXCI

Water Grass Sun

1. VENOMOUS, slightly venomous, or venomous aquatic worm,--
Both creatures, stinging, unobserved, with poison have infected me.
- 2 Coming, it kills the unobserved; it kills them as it goes away,
It kills them as it drives them off, and bruising bruises them to death.
- 3 Sara grass, Darbha, Kusara, and Sairya, Muñja, Virana,
Where all these creatures dwell unseen, with poison have infected me.
- 4 The cows had settled in their stalls, the beasts of prey had sought their lairs,
Extinguished were the lights of men, when things unseen infected me.
- 5 Or these, these reptiles, are observed, like lurking thieves at evening time.
Seers of all, themselves unseen: be therefore very vigilant.
- 6 Heaven is your Sire, your Mother Earth, Soma your Brother, Aditi

Your Sister: seeing all, unseen, keep
still and dwell ye happily.
7 Biters of shoulder or of limb, with
needle-stings, most venomous,
Unseen, whatever ye may be, vanish
together and be gone.
8 Slayer of things unseen, the Sun,
beheld of all, mounts, eastward, up,
Consuming all that are not seen, and
evil spirits of the night.
9 There hath the Sun-God mounted up,
who scorches much and everything.
Even the Aditya from the hills, all-seen,
destroying things unseen.
10 I hang the poison in the Sun, a wine-
skin in a vintner's house,
He will not die, nor shall we die: his
path is far: he whom Bay Horses bear
hath turned thee to sweet meath.
11 This little bird, so very small, hath
swallowed all thy poison up.
She will not die, nor shall we die: his
path is far: he whom Bay Horses bear
hath turned thee to sweet meath.
12 The three-times-seven bright sparks
of fire have swallowed up the poison's
strength.
They will not die, nor shall we die: his
path is far: he whom Bay Horses bear
hath turned thee to sweet meath.
13 Of ninety rivers and of nine with
power to stay the venom's course,--
The names of all I have secured: his
path is far: he whom Bay Horses bear
hath turned thee to sweet meath.
14 So have the peahens three-times-
seven, so have the maiden Sisters Seven
Carried thy venom far away, as girls
bear water in their jars.
15 The poison-insect is so small; I crush
the creature with a stone.
I turn the poison hence away, departed
unto distant lands.
16 Forth issuing from the mountain's
side the poison-insect spake and said:
Scorpion, they venom is but weak.

Book 2

Hymn 1

तवमग्ने
दयुभिस्त्वमाशुशुक्षणिस्त्वमद्भ्यस्त्वमश्म
नस परि ।
तवं वनेभ्यस्त्वमोषधीभ्यस्त्वं नर्णा नर्पते
जायसे शुचिः ॥
तवाग्ने होत्रं तव पोत्रं रत्नियं तव नेष्ट्रं
तवमग्निद रतायतः ।
तव परशास्त्रं तवमध्वरीयसि बरह्मा चासि
गर्हपतिश्च नो दमे ॥
तवमग्न इन्द्रो वर्षभः सतामसि तवं
विष्णुरुरुगायो नमस्यः ।
तवं बरह्मा रयिविद बरह्मणस पते तवं
विधर्तः सचसे पुरन्ध्या ॥
तवमग्ने राजा वरुणो धर्तव्रतस्त्वं मित्रो
भवसि दस्म ईड्यः ।
तवमर्यमा सत्पतिर्यस्य सम्भुजं तवमंशो
विदथे देव भाजयुः ॥
तवमग्ने तवष्टा विधते सुवीर्यं तव गनावो
मित्रमहः सजात्यम ।
तवमाशुहेमा ररिषे सवश्यं तवं नरां शर्धो
असि पुरुवसुः ॥
तवमग्ने रुद्रो असुरो महो दिवस्त्वं शर्धो
मारुतं पक्ष ईशिषे ।
तवं वातैररुणैर्यासि शंगयस्त्वं पूषा
विधतः पासि नु तमना ॥
तवमग्ने दरविणोदा अरंक्रते तवं देवः
सविता रत्नधासि ।
तवं भगो नर्पते वस्व ईशिषे तवं पायुर्दमे
यस्तेऽविधत ॥
तवमग्ने दम आ विशपतिं विशस्त्वां

राजानं सुविदत्रं रञ्जते ।
 तवं विश्वानि सवनीक पत्यसे तवं
 सहस्राणि शता दश परति ॥
 तवामग्ने पितरमिष्टिभिर्नरस्त्वां भरात्राय
 शम्या तनूरुचम ।
 तवं पुत्रो भवसि यस्तेऽविधत तवं सखा
 सुशेवः पास्याध्रः ॥
 तवमग्न रभुराके नमस्यस्त्वं वाजस्य
 कषुमतो राय ईशिषे ।
 तवं वि भास्यन्तु दक्षि दावने तवं
 विशिक्षुरसियजमातनिः ॥
 तवमग्ने अदितिर्देव दाशुषे तवं होत्रा
 भारती वर्धसेगिरा ।
 तवमिळा षतहिमासि दक्षसे तवं वर्त्रहा
 वसुपते सरस्वती ॥
 तवमग्ने सुभ्रत उत्तमं वयस्तव सपार्हं वर्ण
 आ सन्दिश शरियः ।
 तवं वाजः परतरणो बर्हन्नसि तवं
 रयिर्बहुलो विश्वतस पर्थुः ॥
 तवामग्न आदित्यास आस्यं तवां जिह्वां
 शुचयश्चक्रिरेकवे ।
 तवां रातिषाचो अध्वरेषु सन्धिरे तवे देवा
 हविरदन्त्याहुतम ॥
 तवे अग्ने विश्वे अब्तासो अद्रुह आसा
 देवा हविरदन्त्याहुतम ।
 तवया मर्तासः सवदन्त आसुतिं तवं गर्भो
 वीरुधां जज्ञिषे शुचिः ॥
 तवं तान सं च परति चासि मज्मनाग्ने
 सुजात पर च देवरिच्यसे ।
 पक्षो यदत्र महिना वि ते भुवदनु
 दयावाप्तिवी रोदसी उभे ॥
 ये सतोऽभ्यो गोग्रामश्वपेशसमग्ने
 रातिमुपस्जन्ति सूरयः ।

अस्माञ्च तांश्च पर हि नेषि वस्य आ
 बर्हद वदेम विदथे सुवीराः ॥

tvamaghne
 dyubhistvamāśuśukṣaṇistvamadbhyastv
 amaśmanas pari ।
 tvam vanebhyastvamoṣadhībhyastvam
 nr̥ṇām nr̥pate jāyase śuciḥ ॥
 tavāghne hotram tava potram ṛtviyam
 tava neṣtram tvamaghnid ṛtāyataḥ ।
 tava praśāstram tvamadhvarīyasi
 brahmā cāsi ghr̥hapatiśca no dame ॥
 tvamaghna indro vṛṣabhaḥ satāmasi
 tvam viṣṇururughāyo namasyaḥ ।
 tvam brahmā rayivid brahmaṇas pate
 tvam vidhartaḥsacase purandhyā ॥
 tvamaghne rājā varuṇo dhṛtavratastavam
 mitro bhavasi dasma īḍyaḥ ।
 tvamaryamā satpatiriyasya sambhujam
 tvamamśo vidathe deva bhājayuh ॥
 tvamaghne tvaṣṭā vidhate suvīryam tava
 ghnāvo mitramahaḥ sajātyam ।
 tvamāśuhemā rariṣe svaśvyam tvam
 narām śardho asi purūvasuh ॥
 tvamaghne rudro asuro maho divastvam
 śardho mārutam pr̥kṣa īśiṣe ।
 tvam vātairaruṇairyaśi śamghayastvam
 pūṣā vidhataḥ pāsi nu tmanā ॥
 tvamaghne draviṇodā aramkr̥te tvam
 devaḥ savitā ratnadhāsi ।
 tvam bhagho nr̥pate vasva īśiṣe tvam
 pāyurdame yaste'vidhat ॥
 tvamaghne dama ā viśpatiḥ viśastvām
 rājānam suvidatram ṛñjate ।
 tvam viśvāni svanīka patyase tvam
 sahasrāṇi śatā daśa prati ॥
 tvamaghne pitaramiṣṭibhinarastvām
 bhrātrāya śamyā tanūrucam ।
 tvam putro bhavasi yaste'avidhat tvam
 sakhā suśevaḥ pāsyādhṛṣaḥ ॥
 tvamaghna ṛbhurāke namasyastvam
 vājasya kṣumato rāya īśiṣe ।
 tvam vi bhāsyānu dakṣi dāvane tvam
 viśikṣurasiyajñamātaniḥ ॥
 tvamaghne aditirdeva dāśuṣe tvam hotrā
 bhārati vardhaseghirā ।
 tvamiḷā śatahimāsi dakṣase tvam

vṛtrahā vasupate sarasvatī ||
 tvamaghne subhṛta uttamaṃ vayastava
 spārhe varṇa ā sandṛśi śriyaḥ |
 tvaṃ vājaḥ pratarāṇo bṛhannasi tvaṃ
 rayirbahulo viśvatas pṛthuḥ ||
 tvāmaghna ādityāsa āsyaṃ tvāṃ jihvāṃ
 śucayaścakrīrekave |
 tvāṃ rātiśāco adhvaṛeṣu saścire tve
 devā haviradantyāhutam ||
 tve aghne viśve anṛtāso adruha āsā devā
 haviradantyāhutam |
 tvayā martāsaḥ svadanta āsutiṃ tvaṃ
 gharbho vīrudhāṃ jajñiṣe śuciḥ ||
 tvaṃ tān saṃ ca prati cāsi
 majmanāghne sujāta pra ca devaricyase
 |
 pṛkṣo yadatra mahinā vi te bhuবাদanu
 dyāvāpṛthivī rodasī ubhe ||
 ye stotr̥bhyo
 ghoaghrāmaśvapeśasamaghne
 rātimupastjanti sūrayaḥ |
 asmāñca tāṃsca pra hi neṣi vasya ā
 bṛhad vadema vidathe suvīrāḥ ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. THOU, Agni, shining in thy glory
 through the days, art brought to life
 from out the waters, from the stone:
 From out the forest trees and herbs that
 grow on ground, thou, Sovran Lord of
 men art generatad [sic] pure.
 2 Thine is the Herald's task and
 Cleanser's duly timed; Leader art thou,
 and Kindler for the pious man.
 Thou art Director, thou the ministering
 Priest: thou art the Brahman, Lord and
 Master in our home.
 3 Hero of Heroes, Agni! Thou art Indra,
 thou art Visnu of the Mighty Stride,
 adorable:
 Thou, Brahmanaspati, the Brahman
 finding wealth: thou, O Sustainer, with
 thy wisdom tendest us.
 4 Agni, thou art King Varuna whose
 laws stand fast; as Mitra, Wonder-

Worker, thou must be implored.
 Aryaman, heroes' Lord, art thou, enrich
 ing all, and liberal Amsa in the synod, O
 thou God.

5 Thou givest strength, as Tvastar, to
 the worshipper: thou wielding Mitra's
 power hast kinship with the Dames.
 Thou, urging thy fleet coursers, givest
 noble steeds: a host of heroes art thou
 with great store of wealth.

6 Rudra art thou, the Asura of mighty
 heaven: thou art the Maruts' host, thou
 art the Lord of food,

Thou goest with red winds: bliss hast
 thou in thine home. As Pusan thou
 thyself protectest worshippers.

7 Giver of wealth art thou to him who
 honours thee; thou art God Savitar,
 granter of precious things.

As Bhaga, Lord of men! thou rulest
 over wealth, and guardest in his house
 him who hath served thee well.

8 To thee, the people's Lord within the
 house, the folk press forward to their
 King most graciously inclined.

Lord of the lovely look, all things
 belong to thee: ten, hundred, yea, a
 thousand are outweighed by thee.

9 Agni, men seek thee as a Father with
 their prayers, win thee, bright-formed,
 to brotherhood with holy act.

Thou art a Son to him who duly
 worships thee, and as a trusty Friend
 thou guardest from attack.

10 A Rbhu art thou, Agni, near to be
 adored thou art the Sovran Lord of
 foodful spoil and wealth.

Thou shinest brightly forth, thou burnest
 to bestow: pervading sacrifice, thou
 lendest us thine help.

11 Thou, God, art Aditi to him who
 offers gifts: thou, Hotri, Bharati, art
 strengthened by the song.

Thou art the hundred-wintered Ila to
 give strength, Lord of Wealth! Vrtra-
 slayer and Sarasvati.

12 Thou, Agni, cherished well, art
 highest vital power; in thy delightful
 hue are glories visible.

Thou art the lofty might that furthers

each design: thou art wealth manifold,
diffused on every side.

13 Thee, Agni, have the Adityas taken
as their mouth; the Bright Ones have
made thee, O Sage, to be their tongue.
They who love offerings cling to thee at
solemn rites: by thee the Gods devour
the duly offered food.

14 By thee, O Agni, all the Immortal
guileless Gods eat with thy mouth the
oblation that is offered them.
By thee do mortal men give sweetness
to their drink. Bright art thou born, the
embryo of the plants of earth.

15 With these thou art united, Agni; yea
thou, God of noble birth, surpashest
them in majesty,
Which, through the power of good, here
spreads abroad from thee, diffused
through both the worlds, throughout the
earth and heaven.

16 The princely worshippers who send
to those who sing thy praise, O Agni,
guerdon graced with kine and steeds,-
Lead thou both these and us forward to
higher bliss. With brave men in the
assembly may we speak aloud.

Hymn 2

यज्ञेन वर्धत जातवेदसमग्निं यजध्वं
हविषा तना गिरा ।
समिधानं सुप्रयसं सवर्णरं दयुक्षं
होतारं रजनेषु धूर्षदम ॥
अग्निं तवा नक्तीरुषसो ववाशिरे.अग्ने
वत्सं न सवसरेषु धेनवः ।
दिव इवेदरतिर्मानुषा युगा कषपो भासि
पुरुवार संयतः ॥
तं देवा बुध्ने रजसः सुदंसं
दिवस्त्रिथव्योररतिन्येरिरे ।
रथमिव वेद्यं शुक्रशोचिषमग्निं मित्रं
नक्षितिषु परशंस्यम ॥
तमुक्षमाणं रजसि सव आ दमे चन्द्रमिव

सुरुचं हवार आ दधुः ।
पश्र्याः पतरं चितयन्तमक्षभिः पाथो न
पायुं जनसी उभे अनु ॥
स होता विश्वं परि भूत्वध्वरं तमु
हव्यैर्मनुष रज्जते गिरा ।
हिरिशिप्रो वर्धसानासु जर्भुरद दयौर्न
सन्निभश्चितयद रोदसी अनु ॥
स नो रेवत समिधानः सवस्तये
सन्ददस्वान रयिमस्मासु दीदिहि ।
आ नः कर्णुष्व सुविताय रोदसी अग्ने
हव्या मनुषोदेव वीतये ॥
दा नो अग्ने बर्हतो दाः सहस्रिणो दुरो न
वाजं शरुत्या अपा वर्धि ।
पराची दयावाप्रिथिवी बरह्मणा कर्धि सवर्ण
शुक्रमुषसो वि दियुतः ॥
स इधान उषसो राम्या अनु सवर्ण
दीदेदरुषेण भानुना ।
होत्राभिरग्निर्मनुषः सवध्वरो राजा
विशामतिथिश्चारुरायवे ॥
एवा नो अग्ने अमृतेषु पूर्य धीष पीपाय
बर्हद्विवेषु मानुषा ।
दुहाना धेनुवर्जनेषु कारवे तमना शतिनं
पुरुषमिषणि ॥
वयमग्ने अर्वता वा सुवीर्यं बरह्मणा वा
चितयेमा जनानति ।
अस्माकं दयुम्नमधि पञ्च कर्षिषूच्चा
सवर्णशुशुचीत दुष्टरम ॥
स नो बोधि सहस्य परशंस्यो यस्मिन्
सुजाता इषयन्त सूरयः ।
यमग्ने यज्ञमुपयन्ति वाजिनो नित्ये तोके
दीदिवांसं सवे दमे ॥
उभयासो जातवेदः सयाम ते सतोतारो
अग्ने सूरयश्च शर्मणि ।
वस्वो रायः पुरुश्चन्द्रस्य भूयसः परजावतः

सवपत्यस्य शग्धि नः ॥
ये सतोऽभ्यो ... ॥

yajñena vardhata jātavedasamaghnīm
yajadhvaṃ haviṣā tanā ghirā |
samidhānaṃ suprayasaṃ svarṇaram
dyukṣaṃ hotāraṃvrjaneṣu dhūrṣadam ||
abhi tvā naktīruṣaso vavāṣire.aghne
vatsaṃ na svasareṣudhenavaḥ |
diva ivedaratirmānuṣā yughā kṣapo
bhāsi puruvāra saṃyataḥ ||
taṃ devā budhne rajasah sudamśasaṃ
divaspr̥thivyoraratim̐nyerire |
rathamiva vedyam̐ śukraśociśamaghnīm
mitraṃ nakṣitiṣu praśam̐syam ||
tamukṣamāṇaṃ rajasi sva ā dame
candramiva surucaṃ hvāra ā dadhuḥ |
pr̥ṣnyāḥ pataraṃ citayantamakṣabhiḥ
pātho na pāyur̐ janasī ubhe anu ||
sa hotā viśvaṃ pari bhūtvadhvaraṃ
tamu havvairmanuṣa ṛñjate ghirā |
hiriśipro vṛdhasānāsu jarbhurad dyaurna
str̥bhiścitayad rodasī anu ||
sa no revat samidhānaḥ svastaye
sandadasvān rayimasmāsu dīdihi |
ā naḥ kṛṇuṣva suvitāya rodasī aghne
havyā manuṣodeva vītaye ||
dā no aghne br̥hato dāḥ sahasriṇo duro
na vājaṃ śrutyā apā vṛdhi |
prācī dyāvāpr̥thivī brahmaṇā kṛdhi
svarṇa śukramuṣaso vi didyutaḥ ||
sa idhāna uṣaso rāmyā anu svarṇa
dīdedaruṣeṇa bhānunā |
hotrābhiraghnirmanuṣaḥ svadhvaro rājā
viśāmatithiścārurāyave ||
evā no aghne amṛteṣu pūrvya dhīṣ
pīpāya br̥haddiveṣu mānuṣā |
duhānā dhenurvṛjaneṣu kārave tmanā
śatinaṃ pururūpamiṣaṇi ||
vayamaghne arvatā vā suvīryaṃ
brahmaṇā vā citayemā janānati |
asmākam̐ dyumnamadhi pañca
kṛṣṭiśūccā svarṇaśuśucīta duṣṭaram ||
sa no bodhi sahasya praśam̐syo yasmin
sujātā iṣayanta sūrayaḥ |
yamaghne yajñamupayanti vājino nitye
toke dīdivāṃsaṃ sve dame ||

ubhayāso jātavedaḥ syāma te stotāro
aghne sūrayaśca śarmaṇi |
vasvo rāyaḥ puruścandrasya bhūyasah
prajāvataḥ svapatyasya śaghdhi naḥ ||
ye stotṛbhyo ... ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. WITH sacrifice exalt Agni who knows all life; worship him 'with oblation and the song of praise, Well kindled, nobly fed; heaven's Lord, Celestial Priest, who labours at the pole where deeds of might are done.
- 2 At night and morning, Agni, have they called to thee, like milch-kine in their stalls lowing to meet their young. As messenger of heaven thou lightest all night long the families of men. Thou Lord of precious boons.
- 3 Him have the Gods established at the region's base, doer of wondrous deeds, Herald of heaven and earth; Like a most famous car, Agni the purely bright, like Mitra. to be glorified among the folk.
- 4 Him have they set in his own dwelling, in the vault, like the Moon waxing, fulgent, in the realm of air. Bird of the firmament, observant with his eyes, guard of the place as 'twere, looking to Gods and men.
- 5 May he as Priest encompass all the sacrifice. men throng to him with offerings and with hymns of praise. Raging with jaws of gold among the growing plants, like heaven with all the stars, he quickens earth and sky.
- 6 Such as thou art, brilliantly kindled for our weal, a liberal giver, send us riches in thy shine, For our advantage, Agni, God, bring Heaven and Earth hither that they may taste oblation brought by man.
- 7 Agni, give us great wealth, give riches thousandfold. uncloseto us, like doors, strength that shall bring renown.

Make Heaven and Earth propitious
through the power of prayer, and like
the sky's bright sheen let mornings
beam on us.

8 Enkindled night by night at every
morning's dawn, may he shine forth
with red flame like the realm of light,-
Agni adored in beauteous rites with
lauds of men, fair guest of living man
and King of all our folk.

9 Song chanted by us men, O Agni,
Ancient One, has swelled unto the
deathless Gods in lofty heaven-
A milch-cow yielding to the singer in
the rites wealth manifold, in hundreds,
even as he wills.

10 Agni, may we show forth our valour
with the steed or with the power of
prayer beyond all other men;
And over the Five Races let our glory
shine high like the realm of light and
unsurpassable.

11 Such, Conqueror! be to us, be
worthy of our praise, thou for whom
princes nobly born exert themselves;
Whose sacrifice the strong seek, Agni,
when it shines for never-failing
offspring in thine own abode.

12 Knower of all that lives, O Agni may
we both, singers of praise and chiefs, be
in thy keeping still.

Help us to wealth exceeding good and
glorious, abundant, rich in children and
their progeny.

13 The princely worshippers who send
to those who sing thy praise, O Agni,
guerdon, graced with kine and steeds,-
Lead thou both these and us forward to
higher bliss. With brave men in the
assembly may we speak aloud.

Hymn 3

समिद्धो अग्निर्निहितः पर्थिव्यां परत्त्यं
विश्वानि भुवनान्यस्थात ।
होता पावकः परदिवः सुमेधा देवो देवान
यजत्वग्निरर्हन् ॥

नराशंसः परति धामान्यञ्जन तिस्रो दिवः
परति मद्वा सवर्चिः ।

घर्तपुषा मनसा हव्यमुन्दन मूर्धन यज्ञस्य
समनक्तु देवान ॥

ईळितो अग्ने मनसा नो अर्हन् देवान
यक्षि मानुषात पूर्वो अय ।

स आ वह मरुतां शर्धो अच्युतमिन्द्रं नरो
बर्हिषदं यजध्वम ॥

देव बर्हिर्वर्धमानं सुवीरं सतीर्ण राये सुभरं
वेद्यस्याम ।

घर्तेनाक्तं वसवः सीदतेदं विश्वे देवा
आदित्या यज्ञियासः ॥

वि शरयन्तामुर्विया हूयमाना दवारो देवीः
सुप्रायणा नमोभिः ।

वयचस्वतीर्वि परथन्तामजुर्या वर्णं
पुनानायशसं सुवीरम ॥

साध्वपांसि सनता न उक्षिते उषासानक्ता
वय्येव रण्विते ।

तन्तुं ततं संवयन्ती समीची यज्ञस्य पेशः
सुदुघे पयस्वती ॥

दैव्या होतारा परथमा विदुष्टर रजु यक्षतः
सं रचावपुष्टरा ।

देवान यजन्ताव रतुथा समञ्जतो नाभा
पर्थिव्या अधि सानुषु तरिषु ॥

सरस्वती साधयन्ती धियं न इळा देवी
भारती विश्वतूर्तिः ।

तिस्रो देवीः सवधया बर्हिरेदमच्छिद्रं
पान्तुशरणं निषय ॥

पिशङ्गरूपः सुभरो वयोधाः शरुष्टी वीरो
जायते देवकामः ।

परजां तवष्टा वि षयतु नाभिमस्मे अथा
देवानामप्येतु पाथः ॥

वनस्पतिरवस्जन्नुप सथादग्निर्हविः
सूदयाति पर धीभिः ।

तरिधा समक्तं नयतु परजानन देवेभ्यो
 दैव्यः शमितोप हव्यम ॥
 घर्तं मिमिक्षे घर्तमस्य योनिघर्ते शरितो
 घर्तं वस्य धाम ।
 अनुष्वधमा वह मादयस्व सवाहाक्रतं
 वर्षभ वक्षि हव्यम ॥

samiddho aghnirnihitaḥ pṛthivyām
 pratyam viśvāni bhuvanānyasthāt |
 hotā pāvakaḥ pradivaḥ sumedhā devo
 devān yajatvaghnirarhan ||
 narāśaṃsaḥ prati dhāmānyañjan tisro
 divaḥ prati mahnā svarciḥ |
 ghṛtapruṣā manasā havyamundan
 mūrdhan yajñasya samanaktu devān ||
 īlīto aghne manasā no arhan devān yakṣi
 mānuṣāt pūrvo adya |
 sa ā vaha marutām śardho
 acyutamindram naro barhiṣadam
 yajadhvam ||
 deva barhivardhamānam suvīram
 stīram rāye subharam vedyasyām |
 ghṛtenāktaḥ vasavaḥ sīdatedam viśve
 devā ādityā yajñiyāsaḥ ||
 vi śrayantāmurviyā hūyamānā dvāro
 devīḥ supṛāyaṇā namobhiḥ |
 vyacasvatīrvi prathantāmajuryā varṇam
 punānāyaśasaḥ suvīram ||
 sādhpapāmsi sanatā na ukṣite
 uṣāsānaktā vayyeva raṇvite |
 tantum tataḥ samvayanī samīcī
 yajñasya peśaḥ sudughe payasvatī ||
 daivyā hotārā prathamā viduṣṭara rju
 yakṣataḥ sam ṛcāvapuṣṭarā |
 devān yajantāv ṛtuthā samañjato nābhā
 pṛthivyā adhi sānuṣu triṣu ||
 sarasvatī sādhpayantī dhiyam na ilā devī
 bhāratī viśvatūrtiḥ |
 tisro devīḥ svadhayā
 barhiredamachidram pāntuśaraṇam
 niṣadya ||
 piśaṅgharūpaḥ subharaḥ vayodhāḥ śruṣṭi
 vīro jāyate devakāmaḥ |
 prajāḥ tvaṣṭā vi śyatu nābhimasme athā
 devānāmapyetu pāthaḥ ||

vanaspatiravastjannupa
 sthādaghniḥ haviḥ sūdayāti pra dhībhiḥ |
 tridhā samaktaḥ nayatu prajānan
 devebhyo daivyaḥ śamitopa havyam ||
 ghṛtaḥ mimikṣe ghṛtamasya yonirghṛte
 śrito ghṛtaḥ vasya dhāma |
 anuṣvadamā vaha mādayasva
 svāhākṛtaḥ vṛṣabha vakṣi havyam ||

HYMN III

Apris

1. AGNI is set upon the earth well
 kindled; he standeth in the presence of
 all beings.

Wise, ancient, God, the Priest and
 Purifier, let Agni serve the Gods for he
 is worthy.

2 May Narasamsa lighting up the
 chambers, bright in his majesty through
 threefold heaven,

Steeping the gift with oil diffusing
 purpose, bedew the Gods at chiefest
 time of worship.

3 Adored in heart, as is thy right, O
 Agni, serve the Gods first to-day before
 the mortal.

Bring thou the Marut host. Ye men do
 worship to Indra seated on the grass,
 eternal.

4 O Grass divine, increasing, rich in
 heroes, strewn for wealth' sake, well
 laid upon this altar,-

On this bedewed with oil sit ye, O
 Vasus, sit all ye Gods, ye Holy, ye
 Adityas.

5 Wide be the Doors, the Goddesses,
 thrown open, easy to pass, invoked,
 through adorations,

Let them unfold, expansive, everlasting,
 that sanctify the class famed, rich in
 heroes.

6 Good work for us, the glorious Night
 and Morning, like female weavers,
 waxen from aforetime,

Yielders of rich milk, interweave in
 concert the long-extended thread, the

web of worship.

7 Let the two heavenly Heralds, first,
most wise, most fair, present oblation
duly with the sacred verse,

Worshipping God at ordered seasons
decking them at three high places at the
centre of the earth.

8 Sarasvati who perfects our devotion,
Ila divine, Bharati all surpassing,-
Three Goddesses, with power inherent,
seated, protect this holy Grass, our
flawless refuge!

9 Born is the pious hero swift of
hearing, like gold in hue, well formed,
and full of vigour.

May Tvastar lengthen our line and
kindred, and may they reach the place
which Gods inhabit.

10 Vanaspati shall stand anear and start
us, and Agni with his arts prepare
oblation.

Let the skilled heavenly Immolator
forward unto the Gods the offering
thrice anointed.

11 Oil has been mixt: oil is his
habitation. In oil he rests: oil is his
proper province.

Come as thy wont is: O thou Steer,
rejoice thee; bear off the oblation duly
consecrated.

Hymn 4

हुवे वः सुद्योत्मानं सुव्रिक्तं
विशामग्निमतिथिं सुप्रयसम ।
मित्र इव यो दिधिषाय्यो भूद देव आदेवे

जने जातवेदाः ॥

इमं विधन्तो अपां सधस्थे
दवितादधुर्भगवो विक्ष्वायोः ।

एष विश्वान्यभ्यस्तु भूमा

देवानामग्निररतिर्जीराश्वः ॥

अग्निं देवासो मानुषीषु विक्षु परियं धुः

कषेप्यन्तो नमित्रम ।

स दीदयदुशतीरूम्या आ दक्षाय्यो यो

दास्वते दम आ ॥

अस्य रण्वा सवस्येव पुष्टिः सन्दिष्टरस्य
हियानस्य दक्षोः ।

वि यो भरिभदोषधीषु जिह्वामत्यो न
रथ्यो दोधवीति वारान ॥

आ यन मे अभ्वं वनदः पनन्तोशिग्भ्यो
नामिमीत वर्णम ।

स चित्रेण चिकिते रंसु भासा जुजुर्वान यो
मुहुरा युवा भूत ॥

आ यो वना तात्राणो न भाति वार्ण पथा
रथ्येवस्वानीत ।

कर्ष्णाध्वा तपू रण्वश्चिकेत दयौरिव
समयमानो नभोभिः ॥

स यो वयस्थादभि दक्षदुर्वी पशुर्नैति
सवयुरगोपाः ।

अग्निः शोचिष्मानतसान्युष्णन
कर्ष्णव्यथिरस्वदयन न भूम ॥

नू ते पूर्वस्यावसो अधीतौ तर्तीये विदथे
मन्म शंसि ।

अस्मे अग्ने संयद्वीरं बर्हन्तं कषुमन्तं
वाजं सवपत्यंरयिं दाः ॥

तवया यथा गत्समदासो अग्ने गुहा
वन्वन्त उपरानभि षयुः ।

सुवीरासो अभिमातिषाहः समत सूरिभ्यो
गर्णते तद वयो धाः ॥

huve vaḥ sudyotmānaṃ suvr̥ktiṃ
viśāmaghnamatithiṃ suprayasam ।
mitra iva yo didhiṣāyyo bhūd deva
ādeve jane jātavedāḥ ॥
imaṃ vidhanto apāṃ sadhasthe
dvitādadhurbhṛghavo vikṣvāyoḥ ।
eṣa viśvānyabhyastu bhūmā
devānāmaghniraratirjīrāśvaḥ ॥
aghnīṃ devāso mānuṣīṣu vikṣu priyaṃ
dhuḥ kṣeṣyanto namitram ।
sa dīdayaduśatīrūmyā ā dakṣāyyo yo
dāsvate dama ā ॥

asya raṇvā svasyeva puṣṭiḥ
 sandṛṣṭirasya hiyānasya dakṣoḥ |
 vi yo bharibhradoṣadhīṣu jihvāmatyo na
 rathyo dodhavīti vārān ||
 ā yan me abhvaṃ vanadaḥ
 panantośighbhyo nāmimīta varṇam |
 sa citreṇa cikite raṃsu bhāsā jujurvān
 yo muhurā yuvā bhūt ||
 ā yo vanā tātrṣāṇo na bhāti vārṇa pathā
 rathyevasvānīt |
 kṛṣṇādhvā tapū raṇvaściketa dyauriva
 smayamāno nabhobhiḥ ||
 sa yo vyasthādabhi dakṣadurvīm
 paśurnaiti svayuraghopāḥ |
 aghniḥ śociṣmānatasānyuṣṇan
 kṛṣṇavyathirasvadayan na bhūma ||
 nū te pūrvasyāvaso adhītau tṛṭīye
 vidathe manma śaṃsi |
 asme aghne saṃyadvīraṃ brhantaṃ
 kṣumantaṃ vājaṃ svapatyaṃrayiṃ dāḥ
 ||
 tvayā yathā ghṛtsamadāso aghne ghuhā
 vanvanta uparānabhi ṣyuh |
 suvīrāso abhimātiṣāhaḥ smat sūribhyo
 ghṛṇate tad vayo dhāḥ ||

HYMN IV

Agni

1. FOR you I call the glorious refulgent
Agni, the guest of men, rich in oblations
Whom all must strive to win even as a
lover, God among godly people,
Jatavedas.
- 2 Bhrgus who served him in the home
of waters set him of old in houses of the
living.
Over all worlds let Agni be the Sovran,
the messenger of Gods with rapid
coursers.
- 3 Among the tribes of men the Gods
placed Agni as a dear Friend when they
would dwell among them.
Against the longing nights may he shine
brightly, and show the offerer in the
house his vigour.
- 4 Sweet is his growth as of one's own

possessions; his look when rushing fain
to burn is lovely.

He darts his tongue forth, like a
harnessed courser who shakes his
flowing tail, among the bushes.
5 Since they who honour me have
praised my greatness, -he gave, as
'twere, his hue to those who love him.
Known is he by his bright delightful
splendour, and waxing old renews his
youth for ever.

6 Like one athirst, he lighteth up the
forests; like water down the chariot
ways he roareth.

On his black path he shines in burning
beauty, marked as it were the heaven
that smiles through vapour.

7 Around, consuming the broad earth,
he wanders, free roaming like an ox
without a herdsman, -

Agni refulgent, burning up the bushes,
with blackened lines, as though the
earth he seasoned.

8 I, in remembrance of thine ancient
favour have sung my hymn in this our
third assembly.

O Agni, give us wealth with store of
heroes and mighty strength in food and
noble offspring.

9 May the Grtsamadas, serving in
secret, through thee, O Agni, overcome
their neighbours,

Rich in good heroes and subduing
foemen. That vital power give thou to
chiefs and singers.

Hymn 5

होताजनिष्ठ चेतनः पिता पित्र्य ऊतये |

परयक्षत्र जेन्यं वसु शकेम वाजिनो

यमम ||

आ यस्मिन् सप्त रश्मयस्तता यज्ञस्य

नेतरि |

मनुष्वद दैव्यमष्टमं पोता विश्वं तदिन्वति

||

दधन्वे वा यदीमनु वोचद बरह्माणि वेरु

तत ।
 परि विश्वानि काव्या नेमिश्चक्रमिवाभवत
 ॥
 साकं हि शुचिना शुचिः परशास्ता
 करतुनाजनि ।
 विद्वानस्य वरता धरुवा वया इवानु रोहते
 ॥
 ता अस्य वर्णमायुवो नेष्टुः सचन्त धेनवः
 ।
 कुवित तिरुभ्य आ वरं सवसारो या इदं
 ययुः ॥
 यदी मातुरुप सवसा घर्त भरन्त्यस्थित ।
 तासामध्वर्युरागतौ यवो वर्ष्टीव मोदते ॥
 सवः सवाय धायसे कर्णुतां रत्विग
 रत्विजम् ।
 सतोमं यज्ञं चादरं वनेमा ररिमा वयम् ॥
 यथ विद्वानरं करद विश्वेभ्यो यजतेभ्यः
 अयमग्ने तवे अपि यं यज्ञं चक्रमा वयम्
 ॥

hotājaniṣṭa cetanaḥ pitā pitṛbhya ūtaye ।
 prayakṣaṇ janyaṁ vasu śakema vājino
 yamam ॥
 ā yasmin sapta raśmayastatā yajñasya
 netari ।
 manuṣvad daivyamaṣṭamaṁ potā
 viśvaṁ tadinvati ॥
 dadhanve vā yadīmanu vocad brahmāṇi
 veru tat ।
 pari viśvāni kāvyā
 nemiścakramivābhavat ॥
 sākaṁ hi śucinā śuciḥ praśāstā
 kratunājani ।
 vidvānasya vrataḥ dhruvā vayā ivānu
 rohate ॥
 tā asya varṇamāyuvō neṣṭuḥ sacanta
 dhenavaḥ ।
 kuvit tisṛbhya ā varaṁ svasāro yā idaṁ
 yayuḥ ॥
 yadī māturuṣa svasā ghr̥taṁ
 bharantyaṣṭhita ।
 tāsāmadhvayurāghatau yavo vṛṣṭīva
 modate ॥

svaḥ svāya dhāyase kṛṇutāṁ ṛtvigh
 ṛtvijam ।
 stomaṁ yajñam cādaram vanemā
 rarimā vayam ॥
 yatha vidvānaram karad viśvebhyo
 yajatebhyaḥ ayamaghne tve api yaṁ
 yajñam cakṛmā vayam ॥

HYMN V

Agni

1. HERALD and teacher was he born, a
 guardian for our patrons' help,
 Earner by rites of noble wealth. That
 Strong One may we grasp and guide;
- 2 In whom, Leader of sacrifice, the
 seven reins, far extended, meet;
 Who furthers, man-like, eighth in place,
 as Cleanser, all the work divine.
- 3 When swift he follows this behest,
 bird-like he chants the holy prayers.
 He holds all knowledge in his grasp
 even as the felly rounds the wheel.
- 4 Together with pure mental power,
 pure, as Director, was he born.
 Skilled in his own unchanging laws he
 waxes like the growing boughs.
- 5 Clothing them in his hues, the kine of
 him the Leader wait on him.
 Is he not better than the Three, the
 Sisters who have come to us?
- 6 When, laden with the holy oil, the
 Sister [sic] by the Mother stands,
 The Priest delights in their approach, as
 corn at coming of the rain.
- 7 For his support let him perform as
 ministrant his priestly task;
 Yea, song of praise and sacrifice: we
 have bestowed, let us obtain.
- 8 That so this man well skilled, may pay
 worship to all the Holy Ones.
 And, Agni, this our sacrifice which
 we have here prepared, to thee.

Hymn 6

इमां मे अग्ने समिधमिमामुपसदं वनेः ।
 इमा उ षु शरुधी गिरः ॥
 अया ते अग्ने विधेमोर्जो नपादश्वमिष्टे ।
 एना सूक्तेन सुजात ॥
 तं तवा गीर्भिर्गिर्वणसं दरविणस्युं
 दरविणोदः ।
 सपर्येम सपर्यवः ॥
 स बोधि सूरिर्मघवा वसुपते वसुदावन ।
 युयोध्यस्मद दवेषांसि ॥
 स नो वर्ष्ति दिवस परि स नो
 वाजमनर्वाणम ।
 स नः सहस्रिणीरिषः ॥
 ईळानायावस्यवे यविष्ठ दूत नो गिरा ।
 यजिष्ठ होतरा गहि ॥
 अन्तर्ह्यग्न ईयसे विद्वान् जन्मोभया कवे ।
 दूतो जन्येवमित्र्यः ॥
 स विद्वाना च पिप्रयो यक्षि चिकित्त्व
 आनुषक ।
 आ चास्मिन् सत्सि बर्हिषि ॥

imāṃ me aghne
 samidhamimāmupasadaṃ vaneḥ ।
 imā u ṣu śrudhī ghiraḥ ॥
 ayā te aghne vidhemorjo
 napādaśvamiṣṭe ।
 enā sūktena sujāta ॥
 taṃ tvā ghīrbhirghirvaṇasaṃ
 draviṇasyuṃ draviṇodaḥ ।
 saparyema saparyavaḥ ॥
 sa bodhi sūirmaghavā vasupate
 vasudāvan ।
 yuyodhyasmad dveṣāṃsi ॥
 sa no vṛṣtiṃ divas pari sa no
 vājamanarvāṇam ।
 sa naḥ sahasriṇīriṣaḥ ॥
 tīlānāyāvasyave yaviṣṭha dūta no ghira ।
 yajiṣṭha hotarā ghahi ॥
 antarhyaghna īyase vidvān janmobhayā

kave ।
 dūto janyevamitryaḥ ॥
 sa vidvānā ca piprayo yakṣi cikitva
 ānuṣak ।
 ā cāsmin satsi barhiṣi ॥

HYMN VI

Agni

1. AGNI, accept this flaming brand, this waiting with my prayer on thee:
Hear graciously these songs of praise.
- 2 With this hymn let us honour thee,
seeker of horses, Son of Strength,
With this fair hymn, thou nobly born.
- 3 As such, lover of song, with songs,
wealth-lover, giver of our wealth!
With reverence let us worship thee.
- 4 Be thou for us a liberal Prince, giver
and Lord of precious things.
Drive those who hate us far away.
- 5 Such as thou art, give rain from
heaven, give strength which no man
may resist:
Give food exceeding plentiful.
- 6 To him who lauds thee, craving help,
most youthful envoy! through our song,
Most holy Herald! come thou nigh.
- 7 Between both races, Agni, Sage, well
skilled thou passest to and fro,
As envoy friendly to mankind.
- 8 Befriend us thou as knowing all. Sage,
duly worship thou the Gods,
And seat thee on this sacred grass.

Hymn 7

शरेष्ठं यविष्ठ भारताग्ने दयुमन्तमा भर ।
 वसो पुरुस्प्रहं रयिम ॥
 मा नो अरातिरीशत देवस्य मर्त्यस्य च ।
 पर्षि तस्या उत्तद्विषः ॥
 विश्वा उत तवया वयं धारा उदन्या इव ।
 अति गाहेमहि दविषः ॥
 शुचिः पावक वन्द्यो.अग्ने बर्हद वि रोचसे

तवं घर्तेभिराहुतः ॥
 तवं नो असि भारताग्ने वशाभिरुक्षभिः ।
 अष्टापदीभिराहुतः ॥
 दर्वन्नः सर्पिरासुतिः परत्रो होता वरेण्यः ।
 सहस्र पुत्रो अद्भुतः ॥

śreṣṭhaṃ yaviṣṭha bhāratāghne
 dyumantamā bhara ।
 vaso puruṣpr̥haṃ rayim ॥
 mā no arātirīṣata devasya martyasya ca ।
 parṣi tasyā utadviṣaḥ ॥
 viśvā uta tvayā vayaṃ dhārā udanyā iva
 ati ghāhemahi dviṣaḥ ॥
 śuciḥ pāvaka vandyo.aghne bṛhad vi
 rocase ।
 tvaṃ ghr̥tebhiraḥutaḥ ॥
 tvaṃ no asi bhāratāghne
 vaśābhirukṣabhiḥ ।
 aṣṭāpadībhiraḥutaḥ ॥
 drvannaḥ sarpirāsutiḥ pratno hotā
 vareṇyaḥ ।
 sahasas putro adbhutaḥ ॥

HYMN VII

Agni

1. VASU, thou most youthful God,
 Bharata, Agni, bring us wealth,
 Excellent, splendid, much-desired.
- 2 Let no malignity prevail against us,
 either God's or man's.
 Save us from this and enmity.
- 3 So through thy favour may we force
 through all our enemies a way,
 As 'twere through streaming water-
 floods.
- 4 Thou, Purifier Agni, high shinest
 forth, bright, adorable,
 When worshipped with the sacred oil.
- 5 Ours art thou, Agni, Bharata,
 honoured by us with barren cows,
 With bullocks and with kine in calf
- 6 Wood-fed, bedewed with sacred oil,

ancient, Invoker, excellent,
 The Son of Strength, the Wonderful.

Hymn 8

वाजयन्निव नू रथान योगानग्नेरुप
 सतुहि ।
 यशस्तमस्य मीळुषः ॥
 यः सुनीथो ददाशुषे.अजुर्यो जरयन्नरिम ।
 चारुप्रतीकाहुतः ॥
 य उ शरिया दमेष्वा दोषोषसि परशस्यते
 यस्य वरतं न मीयते ॥
 आ यः सवर्ण भानुना चित्रो विभात्यर्चिषा
 अञ्जानोजरैरभि ॥
 अत्रिमनु सवराज्यमग्निमुक्थानि वाद्ध्युः ।
 विश्वा अधि शरियो दधे ॥
 अग्नेरिन्द्रस्य सोमस्य देवानामूतिभिर्वयम
 अरिष्यन्तःसचेमह्यभि षयाम पतन्त्यतः ॥

vājayanniva nū rathān yoghānaghnerupa
 stuhi ।
 yaśastamasya mīḷhuṣaḥ ॥
 yaḥ sunītho dadāśuṣe.ajuryo
 jarayannarim ।
 cārupratīkaāhutaḥ ॥
 ya u śriyā dameṣvā doṣoṣasi praśasyate
 yasya vrataṃ na mīyate ॥
 ā yaḥ svarṇa bhānunā citro
 vibhātyarciṣā ।
 añjānoajairabhi ॥
 atrimanu svarājyamaghnimukthāni
 vāvṛdhuḥ ।
 viśvā adhi śriyo dadhe ॥
 aghnerindrasya somasya
 devānāmūtibhirvayam ।
 ariṣyantaḥsacemahyabhi ṣyāma
 pṛtanyataḥ ॥

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. Now praise, as one who strives for strength, the harnessing of Agni's car, The liberal, the most splendid One;
- 2 Who, guiding worshippers aright, withers, untouched by age, the foe: When worshipped fair to look upon;
- 3 Who for his glory is extolled at eve and morning in our homes, Whose statute is inviolate;
- 4 Who shines refulgent like the Sun, with brilliance and with fiery flame, Decked with imperishable sheen.
- 5 Him Atri, Agni, have our songs Strengthened according to his sway: All glories hath he made his own.
- 6 May we with Agni's, Indra's help, with Soma's, yea, of all the Gods, Uninjured dwell together still, and conquer those who fight with us.

Hymn 9

- नि होता होत्रपदने विदानस्त्वेषो
दीदिवानसदत सुदक्षः ।
अदब्धव्रतप्रमतिर्वसिष्ठः सहस्रम्भरः
शुचिजिह्वो अग्निः ॥
- तवं दूतस्त्वमु नः परस्पास्त्वं वस्य आ
वर्षभ परणेता ।
अग्ने तोकस्य नस्तने तनूनामप्रयुछन
दीद्यद बोधि गोपाः ॥
विधेम ते परमे जन्मन्नग्ने विधेम
सतोमैरवरे सधस्थे ।
यस्माद योनेरुदारिथा यजे तं पर तवे
हवींषि जुहुरेसमिद्धे ॥
अग्ने यजस्व हविषा यजीयाञ्छुष्टी
देष्णमभि गर्णीहि राधः ।
तवं हयसि रयिपती रयीणां तवं शुक्रस्य

- वचसो मनोता ॥
उभयं ते न कषीयते वसव्यं दिवे-दिवे
जायमानस्य दस्म ।
कर्थि कषुमन्तं जरितारमग्ने कर्थि पतिं
सवपत्यस्य रायः ॥
सैनानीकेन सुविदत्रो अस्मे यष्टा
देवानायजिष्ठः सवस्ति ।
अदब्धो गोपा उत नः परस्पा अग्ने
दयुमदुत रेवद दिदीहि ॥

- ni hotā hotṛṣadane vidānastveṣo
dīdivānasadat sudakṣaḥ ।
adabdhavratapramatirvasiṣṭhaḥ
sahasrambharaḥ śucijihvo aghniḥ ॥
tvam dūtastvamu naḥ paraspāstvam
vasya ā vrṣabha praṇetaḥ ।
aghne tokasya nastane
tanūnāmaprayuchan dīdyad bodhi
ghopāḥ ॥
vidhema te parame janmannaghne
vidhema stomairavare sadhasthe ।
yasmād yonerudārithā yaje taṁ pra tve
havīṁṣi juhuresamiddhe ॥
aghne yajasva haviṣā yajīyāñchruṣṭī
deṣṇamabhi ghrṇīhi rādhaḥ ।
tvam hyasi rayipatī rayīṇām tvam
śukrasya vacaso manotā ॥
ubhayaṁ te na kṣīyate vasavyaṁ dive-
dive jāyamānasya dasma ।
kṛdhi kṣumantaṁ jaritāramaghne kṛdhi
patiṁ svapatyasya rāyaḥ ॥
sainānīkena suvidatro asme yaṣṭā
devānāyajiṣṭhaḥ svasti ।
adabdho ghopā uta naḥ paraspā aghne
dyumaduta revad didīhi ॥

HYMN IX

Agni

1. ACCUSTOMED to the Herald's place, the Herald hath seated him, bright, splendid, passing mighty, Whose foresight keeps the Law from

violation, excellent, pure-tongued,
bringing thousands, Agni.

2 Envoy art thou, protector from the
foeman, strong God, thou ledest us to
higher blessings.

Refulgent, be an ever-heedful keeper,
Agni, for us and for our seed offspring.

3 May we adore thee in thy loftiest
birthplace, and, with our praises, in thy
lower station.

The place whence thou issued forth I
worship: to thee well kindled have they
paid oblations.

4 Agni, best Priest, pay worship with
oblation; quickly commend the gift to
be presented;

For thou art Lord of gathered wealth
and treasure. of the bright song of praise
thou art inventor.

5 The twofold opulence, O Wonder-
Worker, of thee new-born each day
never decreases.

Enrich with food the man who lauds
thee, Agni: make him the lord of wealth
with noble offspring.

6 May he, benevolent with this fair
aspect, best sacrificer, bring the Gods to
bless us.

Sure guardian, our protector from the
foemen, shine, Agni, with thine
affluence and splendour.

Hymn 10

जोहूत्रो अग्निः परथमः पितेवेळस पदे

मनुषा यत समिद्धः ।

शरियं वसानो अमृतो विचेता मर्मर्जन्यः

शरवस्यःस वाजी ॥

शरूया अग्निश्चित्रभानुर्हवं मे

विश्वाभिर्गीर्भिरमृतो विचेताः ।

शयावा रथं वहतो रोहिता वोतारुषाह चक्रे

विभ्रः ॥

उत्तानायामजनयन सुषूतं भुवदग्निः

पुरुपेशासु गर्भः ।

शिरिणायां चिदकुना महोभिरपरीदृतो

वसति परचेताः ॥

जिघर्म्यग्निं हविषा घर्तेन परतिक्षियन्तं

भुवनानि विश्वा ।

पथु तिरश्चा वयसा बर्हन्तं वयचिष्ठमन्त्रै

रभसं दर्शानम ॥

आ विश्वतः परत्यञ्चं जिघर्म्यरक्षसा

मनसा तज्जुषेत ।

मर्यश्रीः सप्रहयद्वर्णो अग्निर्नाभिम्शे तन्वा

जर्भुराणः ॥

जज्ञेया भागं सहसानो वरेण तवादूतासो

मनुवद वदेम ।

अनूनमग्निं जुह्वा वचस्या मधुप्रचं

धनसाजोहवीमि ॥

johūtro aghniḥ prathamah pitevelas

pade manuṣā yat samiddhaḥ ।

śriyaṁ vasāno amṛto vicetā

marmṛjenyaḥ śravasyaḥsa vājī ॥

śrūyā aghniścitrabhānurhavaṁ me

viśvābhirghṛbhiramṛto vicetāḥ ।

śyāvā rathaṁ vahato rohitā votāruṣāha

cakre vibhṛtraḥ ॥

uttānāyāmajanayan suṣūtaṁ

bhuvadaghiḥ purupeśāsu gharbhaḥ ।

śiriṇāyāṁ cidaktunā mahobhiraparīvṛto

vasati pracetāḥ ॥

jigharmyaghiṁ haviṣā ghṛtena

pratikṣiyantaṁ bhuvanāni viśvā ।

pr̥thuṁ tiraścā vayasā bṛhantaṁ

vyaciṣṭhamannai rabhasaṁ dr̥śānam ॥

ā viśvataḥ pratyāñcaṁ

jigharmyarakṣasā manasā tajjuṣeta ।

maryaśrīḥ spr̥hayadvarṇo

aghniṛnābhimṛṣe tanvā jarbhurāṇaḥ ॥

jñeyā bhāghaṁ sahasāno vareṇa

tvādūtāso manuvad vadema ।

anūnamaghiṁ juhvā vacasyā

madhupṛcaṁ dhanasājohavīmi ॥

HYMN X

Agni

1. AGNI, first, loudly calling, like a
Father, kindled by man upon the seat of
worship.

Clothed in his glory, deathless, keen of
insight, must be adorned by all, the
Strong, the Famous.

2 May Agni the resplendent hear my
calling through all my songs, Immortal,
keen of insight.

Dark steeds or ruddy draw his car, or
carried in sundry ways he makes them
red of colour.

3 On wood supine they got the well-
formed Infant: a germ in various-
fashioned plants was Agni;
And in the night, not compassed round
by darkness, he dwells exceeding wise,
with rays of splendour.

4 With oil and sacred gifts I sprinkle
Agni who makes his home in front of all
things living,
Broad, vast, through vital power o'er all
expanded, conspicuous, strong with all
the food that feeds him.

5 I pour to him who looks in all
directions: may he accept it with a
friendly spirit.

Agni with bridegroom's grace and
lovely colour may not be touched when
all his form is fury.

6 By choice victorious, recognize thy
portion: with thee for envoy may we
speak like Manu.

Obtaining wealth, I call on perfect Agni
who with an eloquent tongue dispenses
sweetness.

Hymn 11

शरुधी हवमिन्द्र मा रिशण्यः सयाम ते
दावने वसूनाम ।

इमा हि तवामूर्जो वर्धयन्ति वसूयवः

सिन्धवो न कषरन्तः ॥

सर्जो महीरिन्द्र या अपिन्वः परिष्ठिता

अहिना शूर पूर्वीः ।

अमर्त्यं चिद दासं

मन्यमानमवाभिनदुक्थैर्वाद्रधानः ॥

उक्थेष्विन नु शूर येषु चाकन

सतोमेष्विन्द्र रुद्रीयेषु च ।

तुभ्येदेता यासु मन्दसानः पर वायवे

सिंस्रते न शुभाः ॥

शुभ्रं नु ते शुष्मं वर्धयन्तः शुभ्रं वज्रं

बाहोर्दधानाः ।

शुभ्रस्त्वमिन्द्र वाद्रधानो अस्मे दासीर्विशः

सूर्येण सहाः ॥

गुहा हितं गुह्यं गूळहमप्स्वपीव्रतं मायिनं

कषियन्तम ।

उतो अपो दयां तस्तभ्वांसमहन्नहिं शूर

वीर्येण ॥

सतवा नु त इन्द्र पूर्व्या महान्युत

सतवाम नूतना कर्तानि ।

सतवा वज्रं बाहोरुशन्तं सतवा हरी

सूर्यस्य केतू ॥

हरी नु त इन्द्र वाजयन्ता घर्तश्रुतं

सवारमस्वार्ष्टाम ।

वि समना भूमिरप्रथिष्ठारंस्त पर्वतश्चित

सरिष्यन् ॥

नि पर्वतः सायप्रयुछन् सं मात्रिर्वावशानो

अक्रान ।

दूरे पारे वाणीं वर्धयन्त इन्द्रेषितां धमनिं

पप्रथन् नि ॥

इन्द्रो मह्यं सिन्धुमाशयानं मायाविनं

वर्त्रमस्फुरन् निः ।

अरेजेतां रोदसी भियाने कनिक्रदतो वष्णो

अस्य वज्रात् ॥

अरोरवीद वष्णो अस्य वज्रो.अमानुषं यन्

मानुषो निजूर्वात ।
 नि मायिनो दानवस्य माया अपादयत
 पपिवान सुतस्य ॥
 पिबा-पिबेदिन्द्र शूर सोमं मन्दन्तु तवा
 मन्दिनः सुतासः ।
 पर्णन्तस्ते कुक्षी वर्धयन्त्वित्था सुतः पौर
 इन्द्रमाव ॥
 तवे इन्द्राप्यभूम विप्रा धियं वनेम रतया
 सपन्तः ।
 अवस्यवो धीमहि परशस्तिं सद्यस्ते रायो
 दावने सयाम ॥
 सयाम ते त इन्द्र ये त ऊती अवस्यव
 ऊर्जं वर्धयन्तः ।
 शुष्मिन्तमं यं चाकनाम देवास्मे रयिं
 रासि वीरवन्तम ॥
 रासि कषयं रासि मित्रमस्मे रासि शर्ध
 इन्द्र मारुतनः ।
 सजोषसो ये च मन्दसानाः पर वायवः
 पान्त्यग्रणीतिम ॥
 वयन्त्वित्वा नु येषु मन्दसानरूपत सोमं
 पाहि दरह्यदिन्द्र ।
 अस्मान सु पत्स्वा तरुत्रावर्धयो दयां
 बर्हद्भिरकैः ॥
 बर्हन्त इन नु ये ते तरुत्रोक्थेभिर्वा
 सुम्नमाविवासान ।
 सत्रणानासो बर्हिः पस्त्यावत तवोता
 इदिन्द्र वाजमग्मन ॥
 उग्रेष्वित नु शूर मन्दसानस्त्रिकद्वकेषु
 पाहि सोममिन्द्र ।
 परदोधुवच्छमश्रुषु परीणानो याहि हरिभ्यां
 सुतस्यपीतिम ॥
 धिष्वा शवः शूर येन वर्त्रमवाभिनद
 दानुमौर्णवाभम ।
 अपात्रणोज्योतिरार्याय नि सव्यतः सादि

दस्युरिन्द्र ॥
 सनेम ये त ऊतिभिस्तरन्तो विश्वा सप्रध
 आर्येण दस्यून ।
 अस्मभ्यं तत तवाष्टं विश्वरूपमरन्धयः
 साख्यस्य तरिताय ॥
 अस्य सुवानस्य मन्दिनस्त्रितस्य नयर्बुदं
 वाद्रधानो अस्तः ।
 अवर्तयत सूर्यो न चक्रं भिनद वलमिन्द्रो
 अङ्गिरस्वान ॥
 नूनं सा ते परति वरं जरित्रे दुहीयदिन्द्र
 दक्षिणा मघोनी ।
 शिक्षा सतोऽभ्यो माति धग भगो नो बर्हद
 वदेम व. स. ॥

śrudhī havamindra mā riśaṇyaḥ syāma
 te dāvane vasūnām ।
 imā hi tvāmūrjo vardhayanti vasūyavaḥ
 sindhavo na kṣarantaḥ ॥
 sṛjo mahīrindra yā apinvaḥ pariṣṭhitā
 ahinā śūra pūrvīḥ ।
 amartyaṃ cid dāsaṃ
 manyamānamavābhinadukthairvāvṛdhā
 naḥ ॥
 uktheṣvin nu śūra yeṣu cākan
 stomeṣvindra rudriyeṣu ca ।
 tubhyedetā yāsu mandasānaḥ pra
 vāyave sisrate na śubhrāḥ ॥
 śubhraṃ nu te śuśmaṃ vardhayantaḥ
 śubhraṃ vajraṃ bāhvordadhānāḥ ।
 śubhrastvamindra vāvṛdhāno asme
 dāsīrviśaḥ sūryeṇa sahyāḥ ॥
 ghuḥ hitaṃ ghuhyaṃ
 ghūḥhamapsvapīvṛtaṃ māyinaṃ
 kṣiyantam ।
 uto apo dyāṃ
 tastabhvāṃsamahannahiṃ śūra vīryeṇa
 ॥
 stavā nu ta indra pūrvyā mahānyuta
 stavāma nūtanā kṛtāni ।
 stavā vajraṃ bāhvoruśantaṃ stavā harī
 sūryasya ketū ॥
 harī nu ta indra vājayantā ghṛtaścutaṃ
 svāramasvārṣṭām ।

vi samanā bhūmiraprathiṣṭāraṁsta
 parvataścīt sariṣyan ||
 ni parvataḥ sādyaprayuchan saṁ
 mātṛbhirvāvaśāno akrān |
 dūre pāre vāṇīm vardhayanta
 indreṣitām dhamaniṁ paprathan ni ||
 indro mahām sindhumāśayānaṁ
 māvāvinaṁ vṛtramasphuran niḥ |
 arejetām rodasī bhiyāne kanikradato
 vṛṣṇo asya vajrāt ||
 aroravīd vṛṣṇo asya vajro.amānuṣaṁ
 yan mānuṣo nijūrvāt |
 ni māyino dānavasya māyā apādayat
 papivān sutasya ||
 pibā-pibedindra śūra somaṁ mandantu
 tvā mandinaḥ sutāsaḥ |
 prṇantaste kukṣī vardhayantvitthā sutaḥ
 paura indramāva ||
 tve indrāpyabhūma viprā dhiyaṁ
 vanema ṛtayā sapantaḥ |
 avasyavo dhīmahi praśastiṁ sadyaste
 rāyo dāvane syāma ||
 syāma te ta indra ye ta ūtī avasyava
 ūrjaṁ vardhayantaḥ |
 śuṣmintamaṁ yaṁ cākanāma devāsme
 rayiṁ rāsi vīravantam ||
 rāsi kṣayaṁ rāsi mitramasme rāsi
 śardha indra mārutaṁnaḥ |
 sajoṣaso ye ca mandasānāḥ pra vāyavaḥ
 pāntyaghraṇītim ||
 vyantvin nu yeṣu mandasānastṛpat
 somaṁ pāhi drahyadindra |
 asmān su pṛtsvā tarutrāvardhayo dyām
 bṛhadbhirarkaiḥ ||
 bṛhanta in nu ye te tarutrokthebhirvā
 sumnamāvivāsān |
 strṇānāso barhiḥ pastyāvat tvotā idindra
 vājamaghman ||
 ughreṣvin nu śūra
 mandasānastrikadrukeṣu pāhi
 somamindra |
 pradodhuvacchmaśruṣu prīṇāno yāhi
 haribhyām sutasyapītim ||
 dhiṣvā śavaḥ śūra yena
 vṛtramavābhinaḥ dānumaurṇavābham |
 apāvṛṇorjyotirāryāya ni savyataḥ sādi
 dasyurindra ||
 sanema ye ta ūtibhistaranto viśvā sprdha

āryeṇa dasyūn |
 asmabhyaṁ tat tvāṣṭraṁ
 viśvarūpamarandhayaḥ sākhyasya
 tritāya ||
 asya suvānasya mandinastritasya
 nyarbudaṁ vāvṛdhāno astah |
 avartayat sūryo na cakraṁ bhinaḥ
 valamindro aṅghirasvān ||
 nūnaṁ sā te prati varam jaritre
 duhīyadindra dakṣiṇā maghonī |
 śikṣā stotṛbhyo māti dhagh bhagho no
 bṛhad vadema v. s. ||

HYMN XI

Indra

1. HEAR thou my call, O Indra; be not heedless: thine may we be for thee to give us treasures;
For these presented viands, seeking riches, increase thy strength like streams of water flowing.
- 2 Floods great and many, compassed by the Dragon, thou badest swell and settest free, O Hero.
Strengthened by songs of praise thou rentest piecemeal the Dasa, him who deemed himself immortal.
- 3 For, Hero, in the lauds wherein thou joyedst, in hymns of praise, O Indra, songs of Rudras,
These streams in which is thy delight approach thee, even as the brilliant ones draw near to Vayu.
- 4 We who add strength to thine own splendid vigour, laying within thine arms the splendid thunder-
With us mayst thou, O Indra, waxen splendid, with Surya overcome the Dasa races.
- 5 Hero, thou slewest in thy valour Ahi concealed in depths, mysterious, great enchanter,
Dwelling enveloped deep within the waters, him who checked heaven and stayed the floods from flowing.
- 6 Indra, we laud thy great deeds

wrought aforetime, we laud thine
exploits later of achievement;
We laud the bolt that in thine arms lies
eager; we laud thy two Bay Steeds,
heralds of Surya.
7 Indra, thy Bay Steeds showing forth
their vigour have sent a loud cry out that
droppeth fatness.
The earth hath spread herself in all her
fulness: the cloud that was about to
move hath rested.
8 Down, never ceasing, hath the rain-
cloud settled: bellowing, it hath
wandered with the Mothers.
Swelling the roar in the far distant
limits, they have spread wide the blast
sent forth by Indra.
9 Indra hath hurled down the magician
Vrtra who lay beleaguering the mighty
river.
Then both the heaven and earth
trembled in terror at the strong Hero's
thunder when he bellowed.
10 Loud roared the mighty Hero's bolt
of thunder, when he, the Friend of man,
burnt up the monster,
And, having drunk his fill of flowing
Soma, baffled the guileful Danava's
devices.
11 Drink thou, O Hero Indra, drink the
Soma; let the joy-giving juices make
thee joyful.
They, filling both thy flanks, shall swell
thy vigour. The juice that satisfies hath
helped Indra.
12 Singers have we become with thee,
O Indra: may we serve duly and prepare
devotion.
Seeking thy help we meditate thy
praises: may we at once enjoy thy gift
of riches.
13 May we be thine, such by thy help,
O Indra, as swell thy vigour while they
seek thy favour.
Give us, thou God, the riches that we
long for, most powerful, with stare of
noble children.
14 Give us a friend, give us an
habitation; Indra, give us the company
of Maruts,

And those whose minds accord with
theirs, the Vayus, who drink the first
libation of the Soma.
15 Let those enjoy in whom thou art
delighted. Indra, drink Soma for thy
strength and gladness.
Thou hast exalted us to heaven,
Preserver, in battles, through the lofty
hymns that praise thee.
16 Great, verily, are they, O thou
Protector, who by their songs of praise
have won the blessing.
They who strew sacred grass to be thy
dwelling, helped by thee have got them
strength, O Indra.
17 Upon the great Trikadruga days,
Hero, rejoicing thee, O Indra, drink the
Soma.
Come with Bay Steeds to drink of
libation, shaking the drops from out thy
beard, contented.
18 Hero, assume the might wherewith
thou clavest Vrtra piecemeal, the
Danava Aurnavabha.
Thou hast disclosed the light to light the
Arya: on thy left hand, O Indra, sank the
Dasyu.
19 May we gain wealth, subduing with
thy succour and with the Arya, all our
foes, the Dasyus.
Our gain was that to Trta of our party
thou gavest up Tvastar's son Visvarupa.
20 He cast down Arbuda what time his
vigour was strengthened by libations
poured by Trta.
Indra sent forth his whirling wheel like
Surya, and aided by the Angirases rent
Vala.
21 Now let that wealthy Cow of thine,
O Indra, yield in return a boon to him
who lauds thee.
Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with brave
men, in the assembly.

Hymn 12

यो जात एव परथमो मनस्वान देवो
देवान करतुना पर्यभूषत ।

यस्य शुष्माद रोदसी अभ्यसेतां नर्मणस्य
महा स जनास इन्द्रः ॥

यः पर्थिवीं वयथमानामद्रंहद यः पर्वतान
परकुपितानरम्णात ।

यो अन्तरिक्षं विममे वरीयो यो
दयामस्तभ्नात स जनास इन्द्रः ॥
यो हत्वाहिमरिणात सप्त सिन्धून यो गा
उदाजदपथा वलस्य ।

यो अश्मनोरन्तरग्निं जजान संद्रक
समत्सु स. ज. इ. ॥

येनेमा विश्वा चयवना कर्तानि यो दासं
वर्णमधरंगुहाकः ।

शवघ्नीव यो जिगीवान लक्षमाददर्यः
पुष्टानि स. ज. इ. ॥

यं समा पृच्छन्ति कुह सेति
घोरमुतेमाहुर्नैषो अस्तीत्येनम ।
सो अर्यः पुष्टीर्विज इवा मिनाति
शरदस्मै धत्तस. ज. इ. ॥

यो रधस्य चोदिता यः कर्शस्य यो
बरह्मणो नाधमानस्यकीरेः ।

युक्तग्राव्णो यो.अविता सुशिप्रः
सुतसोमस्य स. ज. इ. ॥

यस्याश्वासः परदिशि यस्य गावो यस्य
गरामा यस्य विश्वे रथासः ।

यः सूर्यं य उषसं जजान यो अपां नेता
स. ज. इ. ॥

यं करन्दसी संयती विह्वयेते परे.अवर
उभया अमित्राः ।

समानं चिद रथमातस्थिवांसा नाना हवेते
स. ज. इ. ॥

यस्मान न रते विजयन्ते जनासो यं
युध्यमाना अवसे हवन्ते ।

यो विश्वस्य परतिमानं बभूव यो
अच्युतच्युत स. ज. इ. ॥

यः शश्वतो महेनो

दधानानमन्यमानाञ्छर्वा जघान ।

यः शर्धते नानुददाति शर्ध्या यो

दस्योर्हन्तास. ज. इ. ॥

यः शम्बरं पर्वतेषु कषियन्तं चत्वारिंश्यां
शरद्यन्वविन्दत ।

ओजायमानं यो अहिं जघान दानुं
शयानंस. ज. इ. ॥

यः सप्तरश्मिर्घर्षभस्तुविष्मानवारुजत
सर्तवे सप्तसिन्धून ।

यो रौहिणमस्फुरद वज्रबाहुर्यामारोहन्तंस.
ज. इ. ॥

दयावा चिदस्मै पर्थिवी नमेते
शुष्माच्चिदस्य पर्वता भयन्ते ।

यः सोमपा निचितो वज्रबाहुर्यो वज्रहस्तः
स. ज. इ. ॥

यः सुन्वन्तमवति यः पचन्तं यः शंसन्तं
यः शशमानमूती ।

यस्य बरह्म वर्धनं यस्य सोमो यस्येदं
राधः स. ज. इ. ॥

यः सुन्वते पचते दुध आ चिद वाजं
दर्दषि स किलासि सत्यः ।

वयं त इन्द्र विश्वह परियासः सुवीरासो
विदथमा वदेम ॥

yo jāta eva prathamo manasvān devo

devān kratunā paryabhūṣat ।

yasya śuṣmād rodasī abhyasetām

nṛmṇasya mahnā sa janāsa indrah ॥

yaḥ pṛthivīm vyathamānāmadr̥mhad

yaḥ parvatān prakupitānaramṇāt ।

yo antarikṣam vimame varīyo yo

dyāmastabhāt sa janāsa indrah ॥

yo hatvāhimariṇāt sapta sindhūn yo ghā

udājadapadhā valasya ।

yo āsmanorantaraghnīm jajāna samvṛk

samatsu s. j. i. ॥

yenemā viśvā cyavanā kṛtāni yo dāsam

varṇamadharamghuhākah ।

śvaghnīva yo jighīvān lakṣamādadaryaḥ
 puṣṭāni s. j. i. ||
 yaṃ smā pṛchanti kuha seti
 ghoramutemāhurnaiṣo astītyenam |
 so ayaḥ puṣṭīrvija ivā mināti śradasmai
 dhattas. j. i. ||
 yo radhrasya coditā yaḥ kṛśasya yo
 brahmaṇo nādhāmānasyakīreḥ |
 yuktaghrāvṇo yo.avitā suśiprah
 sutasomasya s. j. i. ||
 yasyāśvāsaḥ pradiśi yasya ghāvo yasya
 ghrāmā yasya viśve rathāsaḥ |
 yaḥ sūryaṃ ya uśasaṃ jajāna yo apāṃ
 netā s. j. i. ||
 yaṃ krandaśi saṃyatī vihvayete
 pare.avara ubhayā amitrāḥ |
 samānaṃ cid rathamāstasthivāṃsā nānā
 havete s. j. i. ||
 yasmān na ṛte vijayante janāso yaṃ
 yudhyamānā avase havante |
 yo viśvasya pratimānaṃ babhūva yo
 acyutacyut s. j. i. ||
 yaḥ śāśvato mahyeno
 dadhānānamanyamānāñcharvā jaghāna |
 yaḥ śardhate nānudadāti śṛdhyāṃ yo
 dasyorhantās. j. i. ||
 yaḥ śambaram parvateṣu kṣiyantaṃ
 catvāriṃśyāṃ śaradyanvavindat |
 ojāyamānaṃ yo ahiṃ jaghāna dānuṃ
 śayānaṃs. j. i. ||
 yaḥ
 saptaraśmirvṛṣabhastuviṣmānavāsṛjat
 sartave saptasindhūn |
 yo rauhiṇamasphurad
 vajrabāhurdyāmārohantaṃs. j. i. ||
 dyāvā cidasmai pṛthivī namete
 śuṣmāccidasya parvatā bhayante |
 yaḥ somapā nicito vajrabāhuryo
 vajrahastaḥ s. j. i. ||
 yaḥ sunvantamavati yaḥ pacantaṃ yaḥ
 śaṃsantaṃ yaḥ śāśamānamūtī |
 yasya brahma vardhanaṃ yasya somo
 yasyedaṃ rādhaḥ s. j. i. ||
 yaḥ sunvate pacate dudhra ā cid vājaṃ
 dardarṣi sa kilāsi satyaḥ |
 vayaṃ ta indra viśvaha priyāsaḥ
 suvīrāso vidathamā vadema ||

HYMN XII

Indra

1. HE who, just born, chief God of lofty spirit by power and might became the Gods' protector,
Before whose breath through greatness of his valour the two worlds trembled,
He, O men, is Indra.
- 2 He who fixed fast and firm the earth that staggered, and set at rest the agitated mountains,
Who measured out the air's wide middle region and gave the heaven support, He, men, is Indra.
- 3 Who slew the Dragon, freed the Seven Rivers, and drove the kine forth from the cave of Vala,
Begot the fire between two stones, the spoiler in warriors' battle, He, O men, is Indra.
- 4 By whom this universe was made to tremble, who chased away the humbled brood of demons,
Who, like a gambler gathering his winnings seized the foe's riches, He, O men, is Indra.
- 5 Of whom, the Terrible, they ask, Where is He? or verily they say of him, He is not.
He sweeps away, like birds, the foe's possessions. Have faith in him, for He, O men, is Indra.
- 6 Stirrer to action of the poor and lowly, of priest, of suppliant who sings his praises;
Who, fair-faced, favours him who presses Soma with stones made ready,
He, O men, is Indra.
- 7 He under whose supreme control are horses, all chariots, and the villages, and cattle;
He who gave being to the Sun and Morning, who leads the waters, He, O men, is Indra.
- 8 To whom two armies cry in close encounter, both enemies, the stronger and the weaker;

Whom two invoke upon one chariot
mounted, each for himself, He, O ye
men, is Indra.

9 Without whose help our people never
conquer; whom, battling, they invoke to
give them succour;

He of whom all this world is but the
copy, who shakes things moveless, He,
O men, is Indra.

10 He who hath smitten, ere they knew
their danger, with his hurled weapon
many grievous sinners;

Who pardons not his boldness who
provokes him, who slays the Dasyti, He,
O men, is Indra.

11 He who discovered in the fortieth
autumn Sambara as he dwelt among the
mountains;

Who slew the Dragon putting forth his
vigour, the demon lying there, He, men,
is Indra.

12 Who with seven guiding reins, the
Bull, the Mighty, set free the Seven
great Floods to flow at pleasure;
Who, thunder-armed, rent Rauhina in
pieces when scaling heaven, He, O ye
men, is Indra.

13 Even the Heaven and Earth bow
down before him, before his very breath
the mountains tremble.

Known as the Soma-drinker, armed
with thunder, who wields the bolt, He,
O ye men, is Indra.

14 Who aids with favour him who pours
the Soma and him who brews it,
sacrificer, singer.

Whom prayer exalts, and pouring forth
of Soma, and this our gift, He, O ye
men, Is Indra.

15 Thou verily art fierce and true who
sendest strength to the man who brews
and pours libation.

So may we evermore, thy friends, O
Indra, speak loudly to the synod with
our heroes.

Hymn 13

रतुर्जनित्री तस्या अपस परि मक्षू जात
आविशद यासु वर्धते ।

तदाहना अभवत पिप्युषी पयो.अंशोः

पीयूषं परथमं तदुक्थ्यम् ॥

सध्रीमा यन्ति परि बिभ्रतीः पयो

विश्वप्स्न्याय पर भरन्त भोजनम् ।

समानो अध्वा परवतामनुष्यदे यस्ताक्रणोः

परथमं सास्युक्थ्यः ॥

अन्वेको वदति यद ददाति तद रूपा

मिनन तदपा एक ईयते ।

विश्वा एकस्य विनुदस्तितिक्षते यस्ताक्र...

॥

परजाभ्यः पुष्टिं विभजन्त आसते

रयिमिव पर्षं परभवन्तमायते ।

असिन्वन दंष्ट्रैः पितुरति भोजनं

यस्ताक्र... ॥

अधाक्रणोः पर्थिवीं सन्द्रशे दिवे यो

धौतीनामहिहन्नारिणक पथः ।

तं तवा सतोमेभिरुदभिर्न वाजिनं देवं देवा

अजनन सास्युक्थ्यः ॥

यो भोजनं च दयसे च वर्धनमार्द्रादा

शुष्कं मधुमद दुदोहिथ ।

स शेवधिं नि दधिषे विवस्वति विश्वस्यैक

ईशिषे सास्यु. ॥

यः पुष्पिणीश्च परस्वश्च धर्मणाधि दाने

वयवनीरधारयः ।

यश्वासमा अजनो दिद्युतो दिव

उरुर्वानभितः स. उ. ॥

यो नार्मरं सहवसुं निहन्तवे पक्षांय च

दासवेशाय चावहः ।

ऊर्जयन्त्या अपरिविष्टमास्यमुतैवाद्य

पुरुक्रत्स. उ. ॥

शतं वा यस्य दश साकमाद्य एकस्य

शरुष्टौ यद धचोदमाविथ ।
 अरज्जौ दस्यून समुनब दभीतये
 सुप्राव्योभवः स. उ. ॥
 विश्वेदनु रोधना अस्य पौंस्यं ददुरस्मै
 दधिरे कर्त्तवे धनम ।
 षष्ठ अस्तभ्ना विष्टिरः पञ्च सन्द्रशः
 परिपरो अभवः स. उ. ॥
 सुप्रवाचनं तव वीर वीर्यं यदेकेन करतुना
 विन्दसे वसु ।
 जातूष्ठिरस्य पर वयः सहस्वतो या चकर्त्त
 सेन्द्र विश्वास्युक्थ्यः ॥
 अरमयः सरपसस्तराय कं तुर्वीतये च
 वय्याय च सरुतिम ।
 नीचा सन्तमुदनयः पराव्रजं परान्धं शरोणं
 शरवयन स. उ. ॥
 अस्मभ्यं तद वसो दानाय राधः
 समर्थयस्व बहु ते वसव्यम ।
 इन्द्र यच्चित्रं शरवस्या अनु दयून बर्हद
 वदेम व. स. ॥

ṛturjanitrī tasyā apas pari makṣū jāta
 āviśad yāsu vardhate ।
 tadāhanā abhavat pipyuṣī payo.amśoḥ
 pīyūṣam prathamam tadukthyam ॥
 sadhrīmā yanti pari bibhratīḥ payo
 viśvapsnyāya pra bharanta bhojanam ।
 samāno adhvā pravatāmanuṣyade
 yastākṛṇoḥ prathamam sāsyukthyah ॥
 anveko vadati yad dadāti tad rūpā minan
 tadapā eka īyate ।
 viśvā ekasya vinudastitikṣate yastākṛ... ॥
 prajābhyaḥ puṣṭim vibhajanta āsate
 rayimiva prṣṭham prabhavantamāyate ।
 asinvan damṣṭraiḥ pituratti bhojanam
 yastākṛ... ॥
 adhākrṇoḥ pṛthivīm sandrṣe dive yo
 dhautīnāmahihannāriṇak pathaḥ ।
 tam tvā stomebhirudabhirna vājinam
 devam devā ajanan sāsyukthyah ॥
 yo bhojanam ca dayase ca

vardhanamārdrādā śuṣkam madhumad
 dudohitha ।
 sa śevadhiṃ ni dadhiṣe vivasvati
 viśvasyaika īśiṣe sāsyu. ॥
 yaḥ puṣpiṇīśca prasvaśca dharmāṇādhi
 dāne vyavanīradhārayaḥ ।
 yaścāsamā ajano didyuto diva
 ururūrvānabhitaḥ s. u. ॥
 yo nārmaram sahasvasuṃ nihantave
 prkṣāya ca dāsaveśāya cāvahaḥ ।
 ūrjayantyā apariviṣṭamāsyamutaivādyā
 purukṛts. u. ॥
 śataṃ vā yasya daśa sākamādyā ekasya
 śruṣṭau yad dhacodamāvitha ।
 arajjau dasyūn samunab dabhītaye
 supravyoabhavaḥ s. u. ॥
 viśvedanu rodhanā asya pauṃsyam
 dadurasmai dadhire kṛtnave dhanam ।
 ṣaḥ astabhñā viṣṭiraḥ pañca sandrṣaḥ
 pariparo abhavaḥ s. u. ॥
 supravācanaṃ tava vīra vīryam
 yadekena kratunā vindase vasu ।
 jātūṣṭhirasya pra vayah sahasvato yā
 cakartha sendra viśvāsyukthyah ॥
 aramayaḥ sarapasastarāya kam
 turvītaye ca vāyāya ca srutim ।
 nīcā santamudanayaḥ parāvṛjam
 prāndham śroṇam śravayan s. u. ॥
 asmabhyaṃ tad vaso dānāya rādhaḥ
 samarthayasva bahu te vasavyam ।
 indra yaccitraṃ śravasyā anu dyūn
 bṛhad vadema v. s. ॥

HYMN XIII

Indra

1. THE Season was the parent, and
 when born therefrom it entered rapidly
 the floods wherein it grows.

Thence was it full of sap, streaming
 with milky juice: the milk of the plant's
 stalk is chief and meet for lauds.

2 They come trooping together bearing
 milk to him, and bring him sustenance
 who gives support to all.

The way is common for the downward

streams to flow. Thou who didst these things first art worthy of our lauds.

3 One priest announces what the institutor gives: one, altering the forms, zealously plies his task,
The third corrects the imperfections left by each. Thou who didst these things first art worthy of our lauds.

4 Dealing out food unto their people there they sit, like wealth to him who comes, more than the back can bear.

Greedily with his teeth he eats the master's food. Thou who didst these things first art worthy of our lauds.

5 Thou hast created earth to look upon the sky: thou, slaying Ahi, settest free the river's paths.

Thee, such, a God, the Gods have quickened with their lauds, even as a steed with waters: meet for praise art thou.

6 Thou givest increase, thou dealest to us our food: thou milkest from the moist the dry, the rich in sweets.

Thou by the worshipper layest thy precious store: thou art sole Lord of all. Meet for our praise art thou.

7 Thou who hast spread abroad the streams by stablished law, and in the field the plants that blossom and bear seed;

Thou who hast made the matchless lightnings of the sky, -vast, compassing vast realms, meet for our praise art thou.

8 Who broughtest Narmara with all his wealth, for sake of food, to slay him that the fiends might be destroyed,

Broughtest the face unclouded of the strengthening one, performing much even now, worthy art thou of praise.

9 Thou boundest up the Dasa's hundred friends and ten, when, at one's hearing, thou belpest thy worshipper.

Thou for Dabhiti boundest Dasyus not with cords; Thou wast a mighty help. Worthy of lauds art thou.

10 All banks of rivers yielded to his manly might; to him they gave, to him, the Strong, gave up their wealth. The six directions hast thou fixed, a

five-fold view: thy victories reached afar. Worthy of lauds art thou.

11 Meet for high praise, O Hero, is thy power, that with thy single wisdom thou obtainest wealth,

The life-support of conquering Jatusthira. Indra, for all thy deeds, worthy of lauds art thou.

12 Thou for Turviti heldest still the flowing floods, the river-stream for Vayya easily to pass
Didst raise the outcast from the depths, and gavest fame unto the halt and blind. Worthy of lauds art thou.

13 Prepare thyself to grant us that great bounty, O Vasu, for abundant is thy treasure.

Snatch up the wonderful, O Indra, daily. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 14

अध्वर्यवो भरतेन्द्राय सोममामत्रेभिः

सिञ्चता मयमन्धः ।

कामी हि वीरः सदमस्य पीतिं जुहोत

वर्ष्णे तदिदेश वष्टि ॥

अध्वर्यवो यो अपो वन्निवांसं वर्त्रं

जघानाशन्येव वक्ष्म ।

तस्मा एतं भरत तद्वशायनेष इन्द्रो अर्हति

पीतिमस्य ॥

अध्वर्यवो यो दर्भीकं जघान यो गा

उदाजदप हि वलं वः ।

तस्मा एतमन्तरिक्षे न वातमिन्द्रं

सोमैरोर्णुत जूर्न वस्त्रैः ॥

अध्वर्यवो य उरणं जघान नव चख्वांसं

नवतिं चबाहून् ।

यो अर्बुदमव नीचा बबाधे तमिन्द्रं

सोमस्यभ्ये हिनोत ॥

अध्वर्यवो यः सवश्रं जघान यः

शुष्णमशुषं यो वयंसम ।

यः पिपुं नमुचिं यो रुधिक्रां तस्मा
 इन्द्रायान्धसो जुहोत ॥
 अध्वर्यवो यः शतं शम्बरस्य पुरो
 बिभेदाश्मनेव पूर्वीः ।
 यो वर्चिनः शतमिन्द्रः सहस्रमपावपद
 भरतासोममस्मै ॥
 अध्वर्यवो यः शतमा सहस्रं भूम्या
 उपस्थेऽवपज्जघन्वान ।
 कुत्सस्यायोरतिथिग्वस्य वीरान नयाद्रणग
 भरता सोममस्मै ॥
 अध्वर्यवो यन नरः कामयाध्वे शरुष्टी
 वहन्तो नशथा तदिन्द्रे ।
 गभस्तिपूतं भरत शरुतायेन्द्राय सोमं
 यज्यवो जुहोत ॥
 अध्वर्यवः कर्तना शरुष्टिमस्मै वने निपूतं
 वन उन नयध्वम ।
 जुषाणो हस्त्यमभि वावशे व इन्द्राय
 सोमं मदिरं जुहोत ॥
 अध्वर्यवः पयसोधर्यथा गोः सोमेभिरीं
 पर्णता भोजमिन्द्रम ।
 वेदाहमस्य निभृत्तं म एतद दित्सन्तं भूयो
 यजतश्चिकेत ॥
 अध्वर्यवो यो दिव्यस्य वस्वो यः
 पार्थिवस्य कषम्यस्य राजा ।
 तमूर्दरं न परिणता यवेनेन्द्रं
 सोमेभिस्तदपोवो अस्तु ॥
 अस्मभ्यं तद ... ॥

adhvaryavo bharatendrāya
 somamāmatrebhiḥ siñcatā
 madyamandhaḥ ।
 kāmī hi vīraḥ sadamasya pītiṃ juhota
 vṛṣṇe tadideśa vaṣṭi ॥
 adhvaryavo yo apo vavrivāṃsam
 vṛtraṃ jaghānāśanyeva vṛkṣam ।
 tasmā etaṃ bharata tadvaśāyaneśa indro
 arhati pītimasya ॥

adhvaryavo yo dṛbhīkaṃ jaghāna yo
 ghā udājadapa hi valaṃ vaḥ ।
 tasmā etamantarikṣe na vātamindraṃ
 somairorṇuta jūrna vastraiḥ ॥
 adhvaryavo ya uraṇaṃ jaghāna nava
 cakhvāṃsaṃ navatiṃ cabāhūn ।
 yo arbudamava nīcā babādhe
 tamindraṃ somasyabhṛthe hinota ॥
 adhvaryavo yaḥ svaśnaṃ jaghāna yaḥ
 śuṣṇamaśuṣaṃ yo vyaṃsam ।
 yaḥ pipruṃ namuciṃ yo rudhikrāṃ
 tasmā indrāyāndhaso juhota ॥
 adhvaryavo yaḥ śataṃ śambarasya puro
 bibhedāśmane va pūrvīḥ ।
 yo varcinaḥ śatamindraḥ
 sahasramapāvapad bharatāsomamasmai
 ॥
 adhvaryavo yaḥ śatamā sahasraṃ
 bhūmyā upasthe avapajjaghanvān ।
 kutsasyāyoratithighvasya vīrān
 nyāvṛṇagh bharatā somamasmai ॥
 adhvaryavo yan naraḥ kāmāyādhve
 śruṣṭi vahanto naśathā tadindre ।
 ghabhastipūtaṃ bharata śrutāyendrāya
 somaṃ yajyavo juhota ॥
 adhvaryavaḥ kartanā śruṣṭimasmai vane
 nipūtaṃ vana un nayadhvam ।
 juṣāṇo hastyamabhi vāvaśe va indrāya
 somaṃ madiraṃ juhota ॥
 adhvaryavaḥ payasodharyathā ghoḥ
 somebhirīṃ pṛṇatā bhojamindram ।
 vedāhamasya nibhṛtaṃ ma etad
 ditsantaṃ bhūyo yajataściketa ॥
 adhvaryavo yo divyasya vasvo yaḥ
 pārthivasya kṣamyasya rājā ।
 tamūrdaraṃ na priṇatā yavenendraṃ
 somebhistadapovo astu ॥
 asmabhyaṃ tad ... ॥

HYMN XIV

Indra

1. MINISTERS, bring the Soma juice
 for Indra, pour forth the gladdening
 liquor with the beakers. logeth ever
 To drink of this the Hero offer it to the

Bull, for this he willeth.
 2 Ye ministers, to him who with the lightning smote, like a tree, the rain-withholding Vrtra-
 Bring it to him, him who is fain to taste it, a draught of this which Indra here deserveth.
 3 Ye ministers, to him who smote Drhvikas who drove the kine forth, and discovered Vala,
 Offer this draught, like Vita in the region: clothe him with Soma even as steeds with trappings.
 4 Him who did Urana to death, Adhvaryus! though showing arms ninety-and-nine in number;
 Who cast down headlong Arbuda and slew him,-speed ye that Indra to our offered Soma.
 5 Ye ministers, to him who struck down Svasna, and did to death Vyamsa and greedy Susna,
 And Rudhikras and Namuci and Pipru,-to him, to Indra, pour ye forth libation.
 6 Ye ministers, to him who as with thunder demolished Sambara's hundred ancient castles;
 Who cast down Varcin's sons, a hundred thousand,-to him, to Indra, offer ye the Soma.
 7 Ye ministers, to him who slew a hundred thousand, and cast them down upon earth's bosom;
 Who quelled the valiant men of Atithigva, Kutsa, and Ayu,-bring to him the Soma.
 8 Ministers, men, whatever thing ye long for obtain ye quickly bringing gifts to Indra.
 Bring to the Glorious One what bands have cleansed; to Indra bring, ye pious ones, the Soma.
 9 Do ye, O ministers, obey his order: that purified in wood, in wood uplift ye. Well pleased he longs for what your hands have tended: offer the gladdening Soma juice to Indra.
 10 As the cow's udder teems with milk, Adhvaryus, so fill with Soma Indra, liberal giver.

I know him: I am sure of this, the Holy knows that I fain would give to him more largely.
 11 Him, ministers, the Lord of heavenly treasure and all terrestrial wealth that earth possesses,
 Him, Indra, fill with Soma as a garner is filled with barley full: be this your labour.
 12 Prepare thyself to grant us that great booty, O Vasu, for abundant is thy treasure.
 Gather up wondrous wealth, O Indra, daily. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 15

पर घा नवस्य महतो महानि सत्या
 सत्यस्य करणानि वोचम ।
 तरिकद्रुक्श्वपिबत सुतस्यास्य मदे
 अहिमिन्द्रो जघान ॥
 अवंशे दयामस्तभायद बर्हन्तमा रोदसी
 अप्रणदन्तरिक्षम ।
 स धारयद पथिर्वी पप्रथच्च सोमस्य ता
 मद इन्द्रश्चकार ॥
 सद्येव पराचो वि मिमाय मानैर्वज्रेण
 खान्यन्नन नदीनाम ।
 वर्थारुजत पथिभिर्दीर्घयाथैः सोमस्य ता
 ... ॥
 स परवोळ्हन परिगत्या
 दभीतेर्विश्वमधागायुधमिद्धे अग्नौ ।
 सं गोभिरश्वैररुजद रथेभिः सो... ॥
 स ईं महीं धुनिमेतोररम्णात सो
 अस्नातूनपारयत सवस्ति ।
 त उत्सनाय रयिमभि पर तस्थुः सो... ॥
 सोदञ्चं सिन्धुमरिणान महित्वा वज्रेणान
 उषसः सं पिपेष ।
 अजवसो जविनीभिर्विद्रश्न सो... ॥

स विद्वानपगोहं कनीनामाविर्भवन्नुदतिष्ठत

पराव्रक |

परति शरोण सथाद वयनगचष्ट सो... ||

भिनद वलमडगिरोभिर्गर्णानो वि पर्वतस्य

दरंहितान्यैरत |

रिणग रोधांसि कर्त्रिमाण्येषां सो... ||

सवप्नेनाभ्युप्या चुमुरिं धुनिं च जघन्थ

दस्यं पर दभीतिमावः |

रम्भी चिदत्र विविदे हिरण्यं सो... ||

नूनं सा ते परति ... ||

pra ghā nvasya mahato mahāni satyā

satyasya karaṇāni vocam |

trikadrukeśvapibat sutasyāsyā made

ahimindro jaghāna ||

avaṁśe dyāmastabhāyad br̥hantamā

rodasī apr̥ṇadantarikṣam |

sa dhārayad pṛthivīm paprathacca

somasya tā mada indraścakāra ||

sadmeva prāco vi mimāya

mānairvajreṇa khānyatr̥ṇan nadīnām |

vṛthāsṛjat pathibhirdīrghayāthaiḥ

somasya tā ... ||

sa pravolh̥ṇ parighatyā

dabhīterviśvamadhāghāyudhamiddhe

aghnau |

saṁ ghobhiraśvairasṛjad rathebhiḥ so...

||

sa īṇ mahīm dhunimetoraramṇāt so

asnātīṇapārayat svasti |

ta utsnāya rayimabhi pra tasthuḥ so... ||

sodañcam sindhumariṇān mahitvā

vajreṇāna uśasaḥ saṁ pipeṣa |

ajavaso javinībhīrvivṛścan so... ||

sa vidvānapaghoam

kanīnāmāvirbhavannudatiṣṭhat parāvṛk |

prati śroṇa sthād vyanaghacaṣṭa so... ||

bhinad valamañghirobhīrghṛṇāno vi

parvatasya dṛṇhitānyairat |

riṇagh rodhāṁsi kṛtrimāṇyeṣāṁ so... ||

svapnenābhyupyā cumurim dhunim ca

jaghantha dasyaṁ pra dabhītimāvaḥ |

rambhī cidatra vivide hiraṇyaṁ so... ||

nūnam sā te prati ... ||

HYMN XV

Indra

1. Now, verily, will I declare the exploits, mighty and true, of him the True and Mighty.

In the Trikadrakas he drank the Soma then in its rapture Indra slew the Dragon.

2 High heaven unsupported in space he stablished: he filled the two worlds and the air's mid-region.

Earth he upheld, and gave it wide expansion. These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

3 From front, as 'twere a house, he ruled and measured; pierced with his bolt the fountains of the rivers,

And made them flow at ease by paths far-reaching, These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

4 Compassing those who bore away Dabhiti, in kindled fire he burnt up all their weapons.

And made him rich with kine and cars and horses. These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

5 The mighty roaring flood he stayed from flowing, and carried those who swam not safely over.

They having crossed the stream attained to riches. These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

6 With mighty power he made the stream flow upward, crushed with his thunderbolt the car of Usas,

Rending her slow steeds with his rapid coursers. These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

7 Knowing the place wherein the maids were hiding, the outcast showed himself and stood before them.

The cripple stood erect, the blind beheld them. These things did Indra in the Soma's rapture.

8 Praised by the Angirases he slaughtered Vala, and burst apart the bulwarks of the mountain.

He tore away their deftly-built defences.

These things did Indra in the Soma's
rapture.

9 Thou, with sleep whelming Cumuri
and Dhuni, slewest the Dasyu, keptest
safe Dabhiti.

There the staff-bearer found the golden
treasure. These things did Indra in the
Soma's rapture.

10 Now let that wealthy Cow of thine,
O Indra, yield in return a boon to him
who lauds thee.

Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with brave
men, in assembly.

Hymn 16

पर वः सतां जयेष्ठतमाय सुष्टुतिमग्नाविव
समिधाने हविर्भरे ।

इन्द्रमजुर्यं जरयन्तमुक्षितं सनाद
युवानमवसे हवामहे ॥

यस्मादिन्द्राद बर्हतः किं चर्ने रते
विश्वान्यस्मिन् सम्भृताधि वीर्या ।

जठरे सोमं तन्वी सहो महो हस्ते वज्रं
भरति शीर्षणि करतुम ॥

न कषोणीभ्यां परिभवे त इन्द्रियं न
समुद्रैः पर्वतैरिन्द्र ते रथः ।

न ते वज्रमन्वश्रोति कश्चन यदाशुभिः
पतसि योजना पुरु ॥

विश्वे हयस्मै यजताय धर्ष्णवे करतुं
भरन्ति वर्षभाय सन्धते ।

वर्षा यजस्व हविषा विदुष्टरः पिबेन्द्र सोमं
वर्षभेण भानुना ॥

वर्ष्णः कोशः पवते मध्व ऊर्मिर्षभान्नाय
वर्षभाय पातवे ।

वर्षणाध्वर्यु वर्षभासो अद्रयो वर्षणं सोमं
वर्षभाय सुष्वति ॥

वर्षा ते वज्र उत ते वर्षा रथो वर्षणा हरी

वर्षभाण्यायुधा ।

वर्ष्णो मदस्य वर्षभ तवमीशिष इन्द्र

सोमस्य वर्षभस्य तर्प्नुहि ॥

पर ते नावं न समने वचस्युवं बरह्मणा

यामि सवनेषुदाधिषः ।

कुविन नो अस्य वचसो

निबोधिषदिन्द्रमुत्सं न वसुनः सिचामहे ॥

पुरा सम्बाधादभ्या वट्स्व नो धेनुर्न

वत्सं यवसस्य पिप्युषी ।

सक्रत सु ते सुमतिभिः शतक्रतो सं

पत्नीभिर्न वर्षणो नसीमहि ॥

नूनं सा ... ॥

pra vaḥ satām jyeṣṭhatamāya
suṣṭutimaghnāviva samidhāne
havirbhare ।

indramajuryaṃ jarayantamukṣitaṃ
sanād yuvānamavase havāmahe ॥
yasmādirād br̥hataḥ kiṃ canem̐ r̥te
viśvānyasmin sambhṛtādhi vīryā ।
jaṭhare somaṃ tanvī saho maho haste
vajraṃ bharati śīrṣaṇi kratum ॥
na kṣoṇībhyaṃ paribhve ta indriyaṃ na
samudraiḥ parvatairindra te rathaḥ ।
na te vajramanvaśnoti kaścana
yadāsubhiḥ patasi yojanā puru ॥
viśve hyasmai yajatāya dhr̥ṣṇave
kratum̐ bharanti vṛṣabhāya saścate ।
vṛṣā yajasva haviṣā viduṣṭaraḥ pibendra
somaṃ vṛṣabheṇa bhānuna ॥
vṛṣṇaḥ kośaḥ pavate madhva
ūrmirvṛṣabhānnāya vṛṣabhāya pātave ।
vṛṣaṇādhvaryū vṛṣabhāso adrayo
vṛṣaṇaṃ somaṃ vṛṣabhāya suṣvati ॥
vṛṣā te vajra uta te vṛṣā ratho vṛṣaṇā
harī vṛṣabhānyāyudhā ।

vṛṣṇo madasya vṛṣabha tvamīśiṣa indra
somasya vṛṣabhasya tr̥p̐uhi ॥
pra te nāvaṃ na samane vacasyuvaṃ
brahmaṇā yāmi savaneṣudādhṛṣiḥ ।
kuvīn no asya vacaso
nibodhiṣadindramutsaṃ na vasunaḥ
sicāmahe ॥

purā sambādhādabhyā vavṛtsva no
dhenurna vatsaṃ yavasasya pipyuṣī |
sakṛt su te sumatibhiḥ śatakrato saṃ
patnībhirna vṛṣaṇo nasīmahi ||
nūnaṃ sā ... ||

HYMN XVI

Indra

1. To him, your own, the best among
the good, I bring eulogy, like oblation in
the kindled fire.

We invoke for help Indra untouched
by eld, who maketh all decay,
strengthened, for ever young.

2 Without whom naught exists, Indra
the Lofty One; in whom alone all
powers heroic are combined.

The Soma is within him, in his frame
vast strength, the thunder in his hand
and wisdom in his head.

3 Not by both worlds is thine own
power to be surpassed, nor may thy car
be stayed by mountains or by seas.
None cometh near, O Indra, to thy
thunderbolt, when with swift steeds
thou fliest over many a league.

4 For all men bring their will to him the
Resolute, to him the Holy One, to him
the Strong they cleave.

Pay worship with oblation, strong and
passing wise. Drink thou the Soma,
Indra, through the mighty blaze.

5 The vessel of the strong flows forth,
the flood of meath, unto the Strong who
feeds upon the strong, for drink,

Strong are the two Adhvaryus, strong
are both the stones. They press the
Soma that is strong for him the Strong.

6 Strong is thy thunderbolt, yea, and thy
car is strong; strong are thy Bay Steeds
and thy weapons powerful.

Thou, Indra, Bull, art Lord of the strong
gladdening drink. with the strong Soma,
Indra, satisfy thyself.

7 I, bold by prayer, come near thee in
thy sacred rites, thee like a saving ship,
thee shouting in the war.

Verily he will hear and mark this word
of ours: we will pour Indra forth as
'twere a spring of wealth.

8 Turn thee unto us ere calamity come
nigh, as a cow full of pasture turns her
to her calf.

Lord of a Hundred Powers, may we
once firmly cling to thy fair favours
even as husbands to their wives.

9 Now let that wealthy Cow of thine, O
Indra, yield in return a boon to him who
lauds thee.

Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
assembly.

Hymn 17

तदस्मै नव्यमङ्गिरस्वदर्चत शुष्मा यदस्य
परत्नथोदीरते |

विश्वा यद् गोत्रा सहसा परीवृता मदे
सोमस्य दरंहितान्यैरयत ||

स भुतु यो ह परथमाय धायस ओजो
मिमानो महिमानमातिरत |

शूरो यो युत्सु तन्वं परिव्यत शीर्षणि दयां
महिना परत्यमुञ्चत ||

अधाक्रणोः परथमं वीर्यं महद् यदस्याग्रे
बरह्मणा शुष्ममैरयः |

रथेष्टेन हर्यश्चेन विच्युताः पर जीरयः
सिस्रते सध्यक पर्थक ||

अथा यो विश्वा भुवनाभि मज्मनेशानक्रत
परवया अभ्यवर्धत |

आद् रोदसी जयोतिषा वह्निरातनोत्
सीव्यन तमांसि दुधिता समव्ययत ||

स पराचीनान पर्वतान

दरंहदोजसाधराचीनमक्रणोदपामपः |

अधारयत पर्थिवीं विश्वधायसमस्तभ्नान
मायया दयामवस्रसः ||

सास्मा अरं बाहुभ्यां यं पिताक्रणोद्

विश्वस्मादा जनुषो वेदसस परि ।
 येना पर्थिव्यां नि करिविं शयध्यै वज्रेण
 हत्त्यर्णक तुविष्वणिः ॥
 अमाजूरिव पित्रोः सचा सती समानादा
 सदसस्त्वामिये भगम ।
 कर्थि परकेतमुप मास्या भर दद्धि भागं
 तन्वो येन मामहः ॥
 भोजं तवामिन्द्र वयं हुवेम ददिष
 टवमिन्द्रापांसि वाजान ।
 अविड्ढीन्द्र चित्रया न ऊति कर्थि
 वर्शन्निन्द्र वस्यसो नः ॥
 नूनं सा ... ॥

tadasmai navyamaṅghirasvadarcata
 śuṣmā yadasya pratnathodīrate |
 viśvā yad ghotrā sahasā parivṛtā made
 somasya dṛṁhitānyairayat ||
 sa bhutu yo ha prathamāya dhāyasa ojo
 mimāno mahimānamātirat |
 śūro yo yutsu tanvaṁ parivyata śīrṣaṇi
 dyāṁ mahinā pratyamuñcata ||
 adhākṛṇoḥ prathamam vīryam mahad
 yadasyāghre brahmaṇā śuṣmamairayaḥ
 |
 ratheṣṭhena haryaśvena vicyutāḥ pra
 jīrayaḥ sisrate sadhryak pṛthak ||
 adhā yo viśvā bhuvanābhi
 majmaneśānakṛt pravayā abhyavardhata
 |
 ād rodasī jyotiṣā vahnirātanot sīvyan
 tamāṁsi dudhitā samavyayat ||
 sa prācīnān parvatān
 dṛṁhadojasādharācīnamakṛṇodapāmap
 aḥ |
 adhārayat pṛthivīm
 viśvadhāyasamastabhnān māyayā
 dyāmavasrasaḥ ||
 sāsmā araṁ bāhubhyām yaṁ pitākṛṇod
 viśvasmādā januṣo vedasas pari |
 yenā pṛthivyām ni krivīm śayadhyai
 vajreṇa hatvyavṛṇak tuviṣvaṇiḥ ||
 amājūriya pitroḥ sacā satī samānādā
 sadasastvāmiye bhagham |

kṛdhi praketaṁ masyā bhara daddhi
 bhāghaṁ tanvo yena māmahaḥ ||
 bhojaṁ tvāmindra vayaṁ huvema dadiṣ
 ṭvamindrāpāṁsi vājān |
 aviḍḍhīndra citrayā na ūti kṛdhi
 vṛṣannindra vasyaso naḥ ||
 nūnaṁ sā ... ||

HYMN XVII

Indra

1. LIKE the Angirases, sing this new song forth to him, for, as in ancient days, his mighty powers are shown, When in the rapture of the Soma he unclosed with strength the solid firm-shut stables of the kine.
- 2 Let him be even that God who, for the earliest draught measuring out his power, increased his majesty; Hero who fortified his body in the wars, and through his greatness set the heaven upon his head.
- 3 Thou didst perform thy first great deed of hero might what time thou showedst power, through prayer, before this folk.
- Hurled down by thee the car-borne Lord of Tawny Steeds, the congregated swift ones fled in sundry ways.
- 4 He made himself by might Lord of all living things, and strong in vital power waxed great above them all.
- He, borne on high, o'erspread with light the heaven and earth, and, sewing up the turbid darkness, closed it in.
- 5 He with his might made firm the forward-bending hills, the downward rushing of the waters he ordained.
- Fast he upheld the earth that nourisheth all life, and stayed the heaven from falling by his wondrous skill.
- 6 Fit for the grasping of his arms is what the Sire hath fabricated from all kind of precious wealth.
- The thunderbolt, wherewith, loud-roaring, he smote down, and striking

him to death laid Krivi on the earth.
 7 As she who in her parents' house is
 growing old, I pray to thee as Bhaga
 from the seat of all.
 Grant knowledge, mete it out and bring
 it to us here: give us the share
 wherewith thou makest people glad.
 8 May we invoke thee as a liberal giver
 thou givest us, O Indra, strength and
 labours.
 Help us with manifold assistance, Indra:
 Mighty One, Indra, make us yet more
 wealthy.
 9 Now may that wealthy Cow of thine,
 O Indra, give in return a boon to him
 who lauds thee.
 Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
 us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
 assembly.

Hymn 18

पराता रथो नवो योजि
 सस्निश्चतुर्युगस्त्रिकशः सप्तरश्मिः ।
 दशारित्रो मनुष्यः सवर्षाः स
 इष्टिभिर्मतिभीरह्यो भूत ॥
 सास्मा अरं परथमं स दवितीयमुतो
 तर्तीयं मनुषः स होता ।
 अन्यस्या गर्भमन्य ऊ जनन्त सो
 अन्येभिः सचते जेन्यो वर्षा ॥
 हरी नु कं रथ इन्द्रस्य योजमायै सूक्तेन
 वचसा नवेन ।
 मो षु तवामत्र बहवो हि विप्रा नि रीरमन
 यजमानासो अन्ये ॥
 आ दवाभ्यां हरिभ्यामिन्द्र याह्या चतुर्भिरा
 षड्भिर्ह्यमानः ।
 आष्टाभिर्दशभिः सोमपेयमयं सुतःसुमख
 मा मर्धस कः ॥
 आ विंशत्या तरिंशता याह्यर्वा आ
 चत्वारिंशता हरिभिर्यजानः ।
 आ पञ्चाशता सुरथेभिरिन्द्रा षष्ट्या

सप्तत्या सोमपेयम ॥
 आशीत्या नवत्या याह्यर्वा आ शतेन
 हरिभिरुह्यमानः ।
 अयं हि ते शुनहोत्रेषु सोम इन्द्र तवाया
 परिषिक्तो मदाय ॥
 मम बरह्मेन्द्र याह्यच्छा विश्वा हरी धुरि
 धिष्वा रथस्य ।
 पुरुत्रा हि विहव्यो बभूथास्मिञ्छूर सवने
 मादयस्व ॥
 न म इन्द्रेण सख्यं वि योषदस्मभ्यमस्य
 दक्षिणा दुहीत ।
 उप जयेष्ठे वरूथे गभस्तौ पराये-पराये
 जिगीवांसः सयाम ॥
 नूनं सा ... ॥

prātā ratho navo yoji
 sasniścaturyughastrikaśaḥ saptaraśmiḥ ।
 daśāritro manuṣyaḥ svarṣāḥ sa
 iṣṭibhirmatibhīraḥ sya bhūt ॥
 sāsmā araṁ prathamam sa dvitīyamuto
 tṛtīyam manuṣaḥ sa hotā ।
 anyasyā gharbhamanya ū jananta so
 anyebhiḥ sacate jenyo vṛṣā ॥
 harī nu kaṁ ratha indrasya yojamāyai
 sūktena vacasā navena ।
 mo ṣu tvāmatra bahavo hi viprā ni
 rīraman yajamānāso anye ॥
 ā dvābhyām haribhyāmindra yāhyā
 caturbhirā ṣaḍbhirhūyamānaḥ ।
 āṣṭābhirdaśabhiḥ somapeyamayaṁ
 sutaḥsumakha mā mṛdhas kaḥ ॥
 ā viṁśatyā triṁśatā yāhyarvām ā
 catvāriṁśatā haribhīryajānaḥ ।
 ā pañcāśatā surathebhirindrā ṣaṣṭyā
 saptatyā somapeyam ॥
 āśītyā navatyā yāhyarvām ā śatena
 haribhiruhyamānaḥ ।
 ayaṁ hi te śunahotreṣu soma indra
 tvāyā pariṣikto madāya ॥
 mama brahmendra yāhyachā viśvā harī
 dhuri dhiṣvā rathasya ।
 purutrā hi vihavyo babhūthāsmiñchūra
 savane mādayasva ॥

na ma indreṇa sakhyam vi
yoṣadasmabhyamasya dakṣiṇā duhīta |
upa jyeṣṭhe varūthe ghabhastau prāye-
prāye jighīvāṃsaḥ syāma ||
nūnam sā ... ||

HYMN XVIII

Indra

1. THE rich new car hath been equipped
at morning; four yokes it hath, three
whips, seven reins to guide it:
Ten-sided, friendly to mankind, light-
winner, that must be urged to speed
with prayers and wishes.
- 2 This is prepared for him the first, the
second, and the third time: he is man's
Priest and Herald.
Others get offspring of another parent
he goeth, as a noble Bull, with others.
- 3 To Indra's car the Bay Steeds have I
harnessed, that new well-spoken words
may bring him hither.
Here let not other worshippers detain
thee, for among us are many holy
singers.
- 4 Indra, come hitherward with two Bay
Coursers, come thou with four, with six
when invoked.
Come thou with eight, with ten, to drink
the Soma. Here is the juice, brave
Warrior: do not scorn it.
- 5 O Indra, come thou hither having
harnessed thy car with twenty, thirty,
forty horses.
Come thou with fifty well trained
coursers, Indra, sixty or seventy, to
drink the Soma.
- 6 Come to us hitherward, O Indra,
carried by eighty, ninety, or an hundred
horses.
This Soma juice among the Sunahotras
hath been poured out, in love, to glad
thee, Indra.
- 7 To this my prayer, O Indra, come thou
hither: bind to thy car's pole all thy two
Bay Coursers.
Thou art to be invoked in many places

Hero, rejoice thyself in this libation.
8 Ne'er be my love from Indra disunited
still may his liberal Milch-cow yield us
treasure.

So may we under his supreme
protection, safe in his arms, succeed in
each forth-going.

9 Now may that wealthy Cow Of thine,
O Indra, give in return a boon to him
who lauds thee.

Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
assembly.

Hymn 19

अपाय्यस्यान्धसो मदाय मनीषिणः
सुवानस्य परयसः |
यस्मिन्निन्द्रः परदिवि वाट्रधान ओको
दधे बरह्मण्यन्तश्च नरः ||
अस्य मन्दानो मध्वो
वज्रहस्तो.अहिमिन्द्रो अर्णोऽर्णो वि वर्धत |
पर यद वयो स सवसराण्यछा परयांसि च
नदीनां चक्रमन्त ||
स माहिन इन्द्रो अर्णो अपां
परैरयदहिहाछा समुद्रम |
अजनयत सूर्यं विदद गा अकुनाह्वां
वयुनानि साधत ||
सो अप्रतीनि मनवे पुरुणीन्द्रो दाशद
दाशुषे हन्ति वर्त्रम |
सद्यो यो नभ्यो अतसाय्यो भूत
पस्पृधानेभ्यः सूर्यस्य सातौ ||
स सुन्वत इन्द्रः सूर्यमा देवो रिणं मर्त्याय
सतवान |
आ यद रयिं गुहदवद्यमस्मै भरदंशं नैतशो
दशस्यन ||
स रन्धयत सदिवः सारथये शुष्णमशुषं
कुर्यवं कुत्साय |
दिवोदासाय नवतिं च नवेन्द्रः पुरो

वयैरच्छम्बरस्य ॥
 एवा त इन्द्रोचथमहेम शरवस्या न
 तमना वाजयन्तः ।
 अश्याम तत सासमाशुषाणा ननमो
 वधरदेवस्य पीयोः ॥
 एवा ते गत्समदाः शूर मम्नावस्यवो न
 वयुनानि तक्षुः ।
 बरह्मण्यन्त इन्द्र ते नवीय इषमूर्जं
 सुक्षितिं सुम्नमशुः ॥
 नूनं सा ... ॥
 apāyyasyāndhaso madāya manīṣiṇaḥ
 suvānasya prayasaḥ ।
 yasminnindraḥ pradivi vāvṛdhāna oko
 dadhe brahmaṇyantaśca naraḥ ॥
 asya mandāno madhvo
 vajrahasto.ahimindro arṇovṛtaṁ vi
 vṛṣcat ।
 pra yad vayo sa svasarāṇyachā
 prayāṁsi ca nadīnāṁ cakramanta ॥
 sa māhina indro arṇo apāṁ
 prairayadahihāchā samudram ।
 ajanayat sūryaṁ vidad ghā aktunāhnāṁ
 vayunāni sādhat ॥
 so apratīni manave purūṇīndro dāśad
 dāśuṣe hanti vṛtram ।
 sadyo yo nṛbhyo atasāyyo bhūt
 paspṛdhānebhyah sūryasya sātau ॥
 sa sunvata indraḥ sūryamā devo riṇaṁ
 martyāya stavān ।
 ā yad rayiṁ ghuhadavadyamasmai
 bharadaṁśaṁ naitaśo daśasyan ॥
 sa randhayat sadivaḥ sārathaye
 śuṣṇamaśuṣaṁ kuyavaṁ kutsāya ।
 divodāsāya navatiṁ ca navendraḥ puro
 vyairacchambarasya ॥
 evā ta indrocathamahema śravasyā na
 tmanā vājayantaḥ ।
 aśyāma tat sāptamāśuṣāṇā nanamo
 vadharadevasya pīyoḥ ॥
 evā te ghṛtsamadāḥ sūra mamnāvasyavo
 na vayunāni takṣuḥ ।
 brahmaṇyanta indra te navīya

iṣamūrjaṁ sukṣitiṁ sumnamaśyuh ॥
 nūnaṁ sā ... ॥

HYMN XIX

Indra

1. DRAUGHTS of this sweet juice have been drunk for rapture, of the wise Soma-presser's offered dainty, Wherein, grown mighty in the days aforetime, Indra hath found delight, and men who worship.
- 2 Cheered by this meath Indra, whose hand wields thunder, rent piecemeal Ahi who barred up the waters, So that the quickening currents of the rivers flowed forth like birds unto their resting-places.
- 3 Indra, this Mighty One, the Dragon's slayer, sent forth the flood of waters to the ocean. He gave the Sun his life, he found the cattle, and with the night the works of days completed.
- 4 To him who worshippeth hath Indra given many and matchless gifts. He slayeth Vrtra. Straight was he to be sought with supplications by men who struggled to obtain the sunlight.
- 5 To him who poured him gifts he gave up Surya,-Indra, the God, the Mighty, to the mortal; For Etasa with worship brought him riches that keep distress afar, as 'twere his portion.
- 6 Once to the driver of his chariot, Kutsa, he gave up greedy Surya, plague of harvest; And Indra, for the sake of Divodasa demolished Sambara's nine-and-ninety castles.
- 7 So have we brought our hymn to thee, O Indra, strengthening thee and fain ourselves for glory. May we with best endeavours gain this friendship, and mayst thou bend the godless scorner's weapons.

8 Thus the Grtsamadas for thee, O
Hero, have wrought their hymn and task
as seeking favour.

May they who worship thee afresh, O
Indra, gain food and strength, bliss, and
a happy dwelling.

9 Now may that wealthy Cow of thine,
O Indra, give in return a boon to him
who lauds thee,
Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
assembly.

Hymn 20

वयं ते वय इन्द्र विद्धि षु णः पर भरामहे
वाजयुर्न रथम ।

विपन्यवो दीध्यतो मनीषा
सुम्नमियक्षन्तस्त्वावतो नृन ॥
तवं न इन्द्र तवाभिरूती तवायतो
अभिष्टिपासि जनान ।

तवमिनो दाशुषो वरुतेत्थाधीरभि यो
नक्षति तवा ॥

स नो युवेन्द्रो जोहूत्रः सखा शिवो
नरामस्तु पाता ।

यः शंसन्तं यः शशमानमूती पचन्तं च
सतुवन्तंच परणेषत ॥

तमु सतुष इन्द्रं तं गर्णीषे यस्मिन् पुरा
वाद्भुः शाशदुश्च ।

स वस्वः कामं पीपरदियानो बरह्मण्यतो
नूतनस्यायोः ॥

सो अङ्गिरसामुचथा जुजुष्वान बरह्मा
तूतोदिन्द्रो गातुमिष्णन ।

मुष्णन्नुषसः सूर्येण सतवानश्रस्य
चिच्छिश्नथत पूर्याणि ॥

स ह शरुत इन्द्रो नाम देव ऊर्ध्वो भुवन
मनुषे दस्मतमः ।

अव परियमर्शसानस्य साह्वाञ्छिरो भरद

दासस्य सवधावान ॥

स वरुहेन्द्रः कर्णयोनीः पुरन्दरो

दासीरैरयद वि ।

अजनयन मनवे कषामपश्च सत्रा शंसं

यजमानस्य तूतोत ॥

तस्मै तवस्यमनु दायि सत्रेन्द्राय

देवेभिरर्णसातौ ।

परति यदस्य वज्रं बाह्वोर्धुर्हृत्वी दस्यून पुर

आयसीर्नि तारीत ॥

नूनं सा ... ॥

vayaṃ te vāya indra viddhi ṣu ṇaḥ pra
bharāmahe vājayurna ratham ।

vipanyavo dīdhyato manīṣā
sumnamiyakṣantastvāvato nṛṇ ॥
tvaṃ na indra tvābhirūtī tvāyato
abhiṣṭipāsi janān ।

tvamino dāśuṣo varūtetthādhirabhi yo
nakṣati tvā ॥

sa no yuvendro johūtraḥ sakhā śivo
narāmastu pātā ।

yaḥ śaṃsantaṃ yaḥ śaśamānamūtī
pacantaṃ ca stuvantaṃ ca praṇeṣat ॥
tamu stuṣa indraṃ taṃ gṛṇīṣe yasmin
purā vāvṛdhuḥ śāśaduśca ।

sa vasvaḥ kāmāṃ pīparadiyāno
brahmaṇyato nūtanasyāyoh ॥
so aṅghirasāmucathā jujuṣvān brahmā
tūtodindro ghātumiṣṇan ।

muṣṇannuṣasaḥ sūryeṇa stavānaśnasya
cicchīśnathat pūrvyāṇi ॥

sa ha śruta indro nāma deva ūrdhvo
bhuvan manuṣe dasmatamaḥ ।

ava priyamarśasānasya sāhvāñchiro
bharad dāsasya svadhāvān ॥

sa vṛtrahendraḥ kṛṣṇayoniḥ purandaro
dāsīrairayad vi ।

ajanayan manave kṣāmapaśca satrā
śaṃsaṃ yajamānasya tūtot ॥

tasmai tavasyamanu dāyi satrendrāya
devebhirarṇasātau ।

prati yadasya vajraṃ bāhvordhurhatvī
dasyūn pura āyasīrni tārit ॥

nūnaṃ sā ... ॥

HYMN XX

Indra

1. As one brings forth his car when fain
for combat, so bring we power to thee-
regard us, Indra-

Well skilled in song, thoughtful in
spirit, seeking great bliss from one like
thee amid the Heroes.

2 Indra, thou art our own with thy
protection, a guardian near to men who
love thee truly,

Active art thou, the liberal man's
defender, his who draws near to thee
with right devotion.

3 May Indra, called with solemn
invocations. the young, the Friend, be
men's auspicious keeper,
One who will further with his aid the
singer, the toiler, praiser, dresser of
oblations.

4 With laud and song let me extol that
Indra in whom of old men prospered
and were mighty.

May he, implored, fulfil the prayer for
plenty of him who worships, of the
living mortal.

5 He, Indra whom the Angirases' praise
delighted, strengthened their prayer and
made their goings prosper.

Stealing away the mornings with the
sunlight, he, lauded, crushed even
Asna's ancient powers.

6 He verily, the God, the glorious Indra,
hath raised him up for man, best
Wonder-Worker.

He, self-reliant, mighty and triumphant,
brought low the dear head of the wicked
Dasa.

7 Indra the Vrtra-slayer, Fort-destroyer,
scattered the Dasa hosts who dwelt in
darkness.

For men hath he created earth and
waters, and ever helped the prayer of
him who worships.

8 To him in might the Gods have ever
yielded, to Indra in the tumult of
the battle.

When in his arms they laid the bolt, he
slaughtered the Dasyus and cast down
their forts of iron.

9 Now may that wealthy Cow of thine,
O Indra, give in return a boon to him
who lauds thee.

Give to thy praisers: let not fortune fail
us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
assembly.

Hymn 21

विश्वजिते धनजिते सवर्जिते सत्राजिते
नर्जित उर्वराजिते ।

अश्वजिते गोजिते अब्जिते भरेन्द्राय सोमं
यजताय हर्यतम ॥

अभिभुवे.अभिभङ्गाय वन्वते.अषाब्हाय
सहमानाय वेधसे ।

तुविग्रये वह्नये दुष्टरीतवे सत्रासाहे नम
इन्द्राय वोचत ॥

सत्रासाहो जनभक्षो जनसहस्यवनो युध्मो
अनु जोषमुक्षितः ।

वर्तचयः सहुरिर्विश्वारित इन्द्रस्य वोचं
पर कर्तानि वीर्या ॥

अनानुदो वर्षभो दोधतो वधो गम्भीर
रष्वो असमष्टकाव्यः ।

रध्रचोदः शनथनो वीळितस पथुरिन्द्रः
सुयज्ञ उषसः सवर्जनत ॥

यज्णेन गातुमसुरो विविद्विरे धियो
हिन्वाना उशिजो मनीषिणः ।

अभिस्वरा निषदा गा अवस्यव इन्द्रे
हिन्वाना दरविणान्याशत ॥

इन्द्र शरेष्ठानि दरविणानि धेहि चितिं
दक्षस्य सुभगत्वं अस्मे ।

पोषं रयीणामरिष्टिं तनूनां सवाद्भानं वाचः
सुदिनत्वमहाम ॥

viśvajite dhanajite svarjite satrājite
 nrjita urvarājite |
 aśvajite ghøjite abjite bharendrāya
 somaṃ yajatāya haryatam ||
 abhibhuve.abhibhañghāya
 vanvate.aṣāl|hāya sahamānāya vedhase |
 tuvighraye vahnaye duṣṭarītave
 satrāsāhe nama indrāya vocata ||
 satrāsāho janabhakṣo
 janaṃsahaścyavano yudhmo anu
 joṣamukṣitaḥ |
 vṛtaṃcayaḥ sahurirvikṣvārīta indrasya
 vocaṃ pra kṛtāni vīryā ||
 anānudo vṛṣabho dodhato vadho
 ghambhīra ṛṣvo asamaṣṭakāvyah |
 radhracodaḥ śnathano vīlitas
 pṛthurindraḥ suyajña uśasaḥ svarjanat ||
 yajñena ghātumapturo vividrire dhiyo
 hinvānā uśijo manīṣiṇaḥ |
 abhisvarā niṣadā ghā avasyava indre
 hinvānā draviṇānyāśata ||
 indra śreṣṭhāni draviṇāni dhehi cittiṃ
 dakṣasya subhaghatvaṃ asme |
 poṣaṃ rayiṇāmariṣṭiṃ tanūnām
 svādmānaṃ vācaḥ sudinatvamahnām ||

HYMN XXI

1. To him the Lord of all, the Lord of wealth, of light; him who is Lord for ever, Lord of men and tilth, Him who is Lord of horses, Lord of kine, of floods, to Indra, to the Holy bring sweet Soma juice.
- 2 To him the potent One, who conquers and breaks down, the Victor never vanquished who disposes all, The migbty-voiced, the rider, unassailable, to Indra everconquering speak your reverent prayer.
- 3 Still Victor, loved by mortals, ruler over men, o'erthrower, warrior, he hath waxen as he would;
 Host-gatherer, triumphant, honoured mid the folk. Indra's heroic deeds will I tell forth to all.
- 4 The strong who never yields, who slew the furious fiend, the deep, the vast, of wisdom unattainable;

Who speeds the good, the breaker-down, the firm, the vast,-Indra whose rites bring joy hath made the light of Dawn.

5 By sacrifice the yearning sages sending forth their songs found furtherance from him who speeds the flood.

In Indra seeking help with worship and with hymn, they drew him to themselves and won them kine and wealth.

6 Indra, bestow on us the best of treasures, the spirit of ability and fortune;

Increase of riches, safety of our bodies, charm of sweet speech, and days of pleasant weather.

Hymn 22

तरिकद्रुकेषु महिषो यवाशिरं
 तुविशुष्मरूपत सोममपिबद विष्णुना सुतं
 यथावशत |

स ई ममाद महि कर्म कर्तवे महामुरुं सैनं
 सश्वद देवो देवं सत्यमिन्द्रंसत्य इन्दुः ||

अध तविषीमानभ्योजसा करिविं
 युधाभवदा रोदसी अप्रणदस्य मज्मना पर
 वाद्रे |

अधत्तान्यं जठरे परेमरिच्यत सैनं ... ||

साकं जातः करतुना साकमोजसा ववक्षिथ

साकं वर्द्धो वीर्यैः सासहिर्द्धो विचर्षणिः |

दाता राधः सतुवते काम्यं वसु सैनं ... ||

तव तयन नर्यं नर्तो.अप इन्द्र परथमं
 पूर्यं दिवि परवाच्यं कर्तम | यद देवस्य

शवसा परारिणा असुं रिणन्नपः |

भुवद विश्वमभ्यादेवमोजसा विदादूर्जं

शतक्रतुर्विदादिषम ||

trikadrukeṣu mahiṣo yavāśiraṃ
 tuviśuṣmastṛpat somamapibad viṣṇunā
 sutam yathāvaśat |

sa īm mamāda mahi karma kartave
mahāmuruṃ sainaṃ saścad devo
devaṃ satyamindramṣatya induḥ ||
adha tviṣīmānabhyojasā kriviṃ
yudhābhavadā rodasī aprṇadasya
majmanā pra vāvṛdhe |
adhattānyaṃ jaṭhare premaricyata
sainaṃ ... ||
sākaṃ jātaḥ kratunā sākamojasā
vavakṣitha sākaṃ vṛddho vīryaiḥ
sāsahirmṛdho vicarṣaṇiḥ |
dātā rādhaḥ stuvate kāmyaṃ vasu
sainaṃ ... ||
tava tyan naryaṃ nṛto.apa indra
prathamaṃ pūrvaṃ divi pravācyam
kṛtam | yad devasya śavasā prāriṇā
asum riṇannapaḥ |
bhuvad viśvamabhyādevamojasā
vidādūrjaṃ śatakraturvidādiṣam ||

HYMN XXII

Indra

I. At the Trikadrukas the Great and
Strong hath drunk drink blent with
meal. With Visnu hath he quaffed the
poured out Soma juice, all that he
would.
That hath so heightened him the Great,
the Wide, to do his mighty work.
So may the God attain the God, true
Indu Indra who is true.
2 So he resplendent in the battle
overcame Krivi by might. He with his
majesty hath filled the earth and heaven,
and waxen strong.
One share of the libation hath he
swallowed down: one share he left.
So may the God attend the God, true
Indu Indra who is true.
3 Brought forth together with wisdom
and mighty power thou grewest great;
with hero deeds subduing the
malevolent, most swift in act;
Giving prosperity, and lovely wealth to
him who praiseth thee. So may the God
attend the God, true Indu Indra who is

true.

4 This, Indra, was thy hero deed,
Dancer, thy first and ancient work,
worthy to be told forth in heaven,
What time thou sentest down life with a
God's own power, freeing the floods.
All that is godless may he conquer with
his might, and, Lord of Hundred
Powers, find for us strength and food.

Hymn 23

गणानां तवा गणपतिं हवामहे कविं
कवीनामुपमश्रवस्तमम |
जयेष्ठराजं बरह्मणां बरह्मणस पत आ नः
षण्वन्नूतिभिः सीद सादनम ||
देवाश्वित ते असुर्य परचेतसो बर्हस्पते
यज्ञियं भागमानशुः |
उसा इव सूर्यो जयोतिषा महो
विश्वेषामिज्जनिता बरह्मणामसि ||
आ विबाध्या परिरापस्तमांसि च
जयोतिष्मन्तं रथं रतस्य तिष्ठसि |
बर्हस्पते भीमममित्रदम्भनं
रक्षोहणंगोत्रभिदं सवर्विदम ||
सुनीतिभिर्नयसि तरायसे जनं यस्तुभ्यं
दाशान न तमंहो अश्ववत |
बरह्मद्विषस्तपनो मन्युमीरसि बर्हस्पते
महि तत ते महित्वनम ||
न तमंहो न दुरितं कुतश्चन
नारातयस्तितिरुर्न दवयाविनः |
विश्वा इदस्माद धवरसो वि बाधसे यं
सुगोपा रक्षसि बरह्मणस पते ||
तवं नो गोपाः पथिब्रद विचक्षणस्तव
वरताय मतिभिर्जरामहे |
बर्हस्पते यो नो अभि हवरो दधे सवा तं
मर्मर्तु दुष्कुना हरस्वती ||
उत वा यो नो मर्चयादनागसो.अरातीवा
मर्तः सानुको वर्कः |

बर्हस्पते अप तं वर्तया पथः सुगं नो
 अस्यै देववीतये कर्धि ॥
 तरातारं तवा तनूनां
 हवामहे.अवस्पतरधिवक्तारमस्मयुम ।
 बर्हस्पते देवनिदो नि बर्हय मा दुरेवा उत्तरं
 सुम्नमुन नशन ॥
 तवया वयं सुव्धा बरह्मणस पते सपाह्रां
 वसु मनुष्या ददीमहि ।
 या नो दूरे तळितो या अरातयो.अभि
 सन्ति जम्भया ता अनप्नसः ॥
 तवया वयमुत्तमं धीमहे वयो बर्हस्पते
 पप्रिणा सस्निना युजा ।
 मा नो दुःशंसो अभिदिप्सुरीशत पर
 सुशंसा मतिभिस्तारिषीमहि ॥
 अनानुदो वर्षभो जग्मिराहवं निष्टसा शत्रुं
 पतनासुसासहिः ।
 असि सत्य रणया बरह्मणस पत उग्रस्य
 चिद दमिता वीकुहर्षिणः ॥
 अदेवेन मनसा यो रिशण्यति शासामुग्रो
 मन्यमानो जिघांसति ।
 बर्हस्पते म परणक तस्य नो वधो नि
 कर्म मन्युं दुरेवस्य शर्धतः ॥
 भरेषु हव्यो नमसोपसद्यो गन्ता वाजेषु
 सनिता धनं धनम ।
 विश्वा इदर्यो अभिदिप्स्वो मर्धो
 बर्हस्पतिर्वि ववर्हा रथां इव ॥
 तेजिष्ठया तपनि रक्षसस्तप ये तवा निदे
 दधिरे दर्ष्टवीर्यम ।
 आविस्तत कर्ष्य यदसत त उक्थ्यं
 बर्हस्पते वि परिरापो अर्दय ॥
 बर्हस्पते अति यदर्यो अर्हाद दयुमद
 विभाति करतुमज्जनेषु ।
 यद दीदयच्छवस रतप्रजात तदस्मसु
 दरविणं धेहिचित्रम ॥

मा न सतेनेभ्यो ये अभि दुरुहस पदे
 निरामिणो रिपवो.अन्नेषु जाग्रधुः ।
 आ देवानामोहते वि वरयो हर्दि बर्हस्पते
 नपरः साम्नो विदुः ॥
 विश्वेभ्यो हि तवा भुवनेभ्यस परि
 तवष्टाजनत साम्नः साम्नः कविः ।
 स रणचिद रणया बरह्मणस पतिर्दुहो
 हन्ता मह रतस्य धर्तरि ॥
 तव शरिये वयजिहीत पर्वतो गवां
 गोत्रमुदस्जो यदङ्गिरः ।
 इन्द्रेण युजा तमसा परीव्रतं बर्हस्पते
 निरपामौब्जो अर्णवम ॥
 बरह्मणस पते तवमस्य यन्ता सूक्तस्य
 बोधि तनयं च जिन्व ।
 विश्वं तद भद्रं यदवन्ति देवा बर्हद वदेम
 ... ॥

ghaṇānām tvā ghaṇapatiṃ havāmahe
 kaviṃ kavīnāmupamaśravastamam ।
 jyeṣṭharājaṃ brahmaṇām brahmaṇas
 pata ā naḥ ṣṛṇvannūtibhiḥ sīda sādanam
 ॥

devāścīte te asurya pracetaso bṛhaspate
 yajñīyaṃ bhāghamānaśuḥ ।
 usrā iva sūryo jyotiṣā maho
 viśveṣāmijjanitā brahmaṇāmāsi ॥
 ā vibādhyā parirāpastamāṃsi ca
 jyotiṣmantam ratham ṛtasya tiṣṭhasi ।
 bṛhaspate bhīmamamitrādambhanaṃ
 rakṣoḥaṇamghotrābhidaṃ svarvidam ॥
 sunītibhīrnayasi trāyase janaṃ
 yastubhyaṃ dāsān na tamaṃho aśnavat
 ।

brahmadviṣastapano manyumīrasi
 bṛhaspate mahi tat te mahitvanam ॥
 na tamaṃho na duritam kutaścana
 nārātayastitirurna dvayāvīnaḥ ।
 viśvā idasmād dhvaraso vi bādhasa yaṃ
 sughopā rakṣasi brahmaṇas pate ॥
 tvaṃ no ghopāḥ pathikṛd
 vicakṣaṇastava vratāya
 matibhirjarāmahe ।

br̥haspate yo no abhi hvaro dadhe svā
 taṃ marmartu duchunā harasvatī ||
 uta vā yo no marcayādanāghaso.arātīvā
 martaḥ sānuko vṛkaḥ |
 br̥haspate apa taṃ vartayā pathaḥ
 sughaṃ no asyai devavītaye kṛdhi ||
 trātāraṃ tvā tanūnāṃ
 havāmahe.avaspartaradhivaktāramasma
 yum |

br̥haspate devanido ni barhaya mā
 durevā uttaraṃ sumnamun naśan ||
 tvayā vayaṃ suvṛdhā brahmaṇas pate
 spārhā vasu manuṣyā dadīmahi |
 yā no dūre taḷito yā arātayo.abhi santi
 jambhayā tā anapnasah ||
 tvayā vayamuttamaṃ dhīmahe vayo
 br̥haspate papriṇā sasninā yujā |
 mā no duḥśaṃso abhidipsurīśata pra
 suśaṃsā matibhistāriṣīmahi ||
 anānudo vṛṣabho jaghmīrāhavaṃ
 niṣṭaptā śatruṃ pṛtanāsusāsahih |
 asi satya ṛṇayā brahmaṇas pata
 ughrasya cid damitā vīluharṣiṇaḥ ||
 adevena manasā yo riśaṇyati
 śāsāmughro manyamāno jighāṃsati |
 br̥haspate ma praṇak tasya no vadho ni
 karma manyuṃ durevasya śardhataḥ ||
 bhareṣu havyo namasopasadyo ghaṇtā
 vājeṣu sanitā dhanam dhanam |
 viśvā idaryo abhidipsvo mṛdho
 br̥haspatirvi vavarhā rathāṃ iva ||
 tejiṣṭhayaṃ tapani rakṣasastapa ye tvā
 nide dadhire dṛṣṭavīryam |
 āvistat kṛṣva yadasat ta ukthyaṃ
 br̥haspate vi parirāpo ardaya ||
 br̥haspate ati yadaryo arhād dyumad
 vibhāti kratumajjaneṣu |
 yad dīdayacchavasa ṛtaprajāta
 tadasmaṣu draviṇaṃ dhehicitram ||
 mā na stenebhyo ye abhi druhas pade
 nirāmiṇo ripavo.anneṣu jāghṛdhuḥ |
 ā devānāmohate vi vrayo hṛdi br̥haspate
 naparaḥ sāmno viduḥ ||
 viśvebhyo hi tvā bhuvanebhyas pari
 tvaṣṭājanat sāmnaḥ sāmnaḥ kaviḥ |
 sa ṛṇacid ṛṇayā brahmaṇas patirdruho
 hantā maha ṛtasya dhartari ||
 tava śriye vyajihīta parvato ghavāṃ

ghotramudastjo yadaṅghiraḥ |
 indreṇa yujā tamasā parivṛtaṃ
 br̥haspate nirapāmaubjo arṇavam ||
 brahmaṇas pate tvamasya yantā
 sūktasya bodhi tanayaṃ ca jinva |
 viśvaṃ tad bhadraṃ yadavanti devā
 br̥had vadema ... ||

HYMN XXIII

Brahmanaspati

1. WE call thee, Lord and Leader of the
 heavenly hosts, the wise among the
 wise, the famousest of all,
 The King supreme of prayers, O
 Brahmanaspati: hear us with help; sit
 down in place of sacrifice.
- 2 Brhaspati, God immortal! verily the
 Gods have gained from thee, the wise, a
 share in holy rites.
 As with great light the Sun brings forth
 the rays of morn, so thou alone art
 Father of all sacred prayer.
- 3 When thou hast chased away revilers
 and the gloom, thou mountest the
 refulgent car of sacrifice;
 The awful car, Brhaspati, that quells the
 foe, slays demons, cleaves the stall of
 kine, and finds the light.
- 4 Thou leadest with good guidance and
 preservest men; distress o'ertakes not
 him who offers gifts to thee.
 Him who hates prayer thou punishest,
 Brhaspati, quelling his wrath: herein is
 thy great mightiness.
- 5 No sorrow, no distress from any side,
 no foes, no creatures double-tongued
 have overcome the man,-
 Thou drivest all seductive fiends away
 from him whom, careful guard, thou
 keepest Brahmanaspati.
- 6 Thou art our keeper, wise, preparer of
 our paths: we, for thy service, sing to
 thee with hymns of praise.
 Brhaspati, whoever lays a snare for us,
 him may his evil fate, precipitate,
 destroy.

7 Him, too, who threatens us without
offence of ours, the evilminded,
arrogant, rapacious man,-
Him turn thou from our path away,
Brhaspati: give us fair access to this
banquet of the Gods.
8 Thee as protector of our bodies we
invoke, thee, saviour, as the comforter
who loveth us.
Strike, O Brhaspati, the Gods' revilers
down, and let not the unrighteous come
to highest bliss.
9 Through thee, kind -prosperer, O
Brahmanaspati, may we obtain the
wealth of Men which all desire:
And all our enemies, who near or far
away prevail against us, crush, and
leave them destitute.
10 With thee as our own rich and liberal
ally may we, Brhaspati, gain highest
power of life.
Let not the guileful wicked man be lord
of us:-still may we prosper, singing
goodly hymns of praise.
11 Strong, never yielding, hastening to
the battle-cry, consumer of the foe,
victorious in the strife,
Thou art sin's true avenger,
Brahmanaspati, who tamest e'en the
fierce, the wildly passionate.
12 Whoso with mind ungodly seeks to
do us harm, who, deeming him a man of
might mid lords, would slay,-
Let not his deadly blow reach us,
Brhaspati; may we humiliate the strong
ill-doer's wrath.
13 The mover mid the spoil, the winner
of all wealth, to be invoked in fight and
reverently adored,
Brhaspati hath overthrown like cars of
war all wicked enemies who fain would
injure us.
14 Burn up the demons with thy fiercest
flaming brand, those who have scorned
thee in thy manifested might.
Show forth that power that shall deserve
the hymn of praise: destroy the evil
speakers, O Brhaspati.
15 Brhaspati, that which the foe
deserves not which shines among the

folk effectual, splendid,
That, Son of Law I which is with might
refulgent-that treasure wonderful
bestow thou on us.
16 Give us not up to those who, foes in
ambuscade, are greedy for the wealth of
him who sits at ease,
Who cherish in their heart abandonment
of Gods. Brhaspati, no further rest shall
they obtain.
17 For Tvastar, he who knows each
sacred song, brought thee to life,
preeminent o'er all the things that be.
Guilt-scourger, guilt-avenger is
Brhaspati, who slays the spoiler and
upholds the mighty Law.
18 The mountain, for thy glory, cleft
itself apart when, Angiras! thou
openedst the stall of kine.
Thou O Brhaspati, with Indra for ally
didst hurl down water-floods which
gloom had compa-sed round.
19 O Brahmanaspati, be thou controller
of this our hymn and prosper thou our
children.
All that the Gods regard with love is
blessed. Loud may we speak, with
heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 24

सेमामविडिढ परभित्तिं य ईशिषे.अया
विधेम नवया महा गिरा ।
यथा नो मीढ्वान सतवते सखा तव
बर्हस्पतेसीषधः सोत नो मतिम ॥
यो नन्त्वान्यनमन नयोजसोतादर्दर्मन्युना
शम्बराणि वि ।
पराच्यावयदच्युता बरह्मणस पतिरा
चाविशद वसुमन्तं वि पर्वतम ॥
तद देवानां देवतमाय कर्त्त्वमश्रत्नन
दर्व्हाव्रदन्त वीळिता ।
उद गा आजदभिनद बरह्मणा वलमगूहत
तमो वयचक्षयत सवः ॥
अश्मास्यमवतं बरह्मणस पतिर्मधुधारमभि

यमोजसाङ्गत ।
 तमेव विश्वे पपिरे सवद्र्शो बहु साकं
 सिसिचुरुत्समुद्रिणम ॥
 सना ता का चिद भुवना भवीत्वा माद्भिः
 शरद्भिर्दुरो वरन्त वः ।
 अयतन्ता चरतो अन्यद-अन्यदिद य
 चकार वयुना बरह्मणस पतिः ॥
 अभिनक्षन्तो अभि ये तमानशुर्निधिं
 पणीनां परमंगुहा हितम ।
 ते विद्वांसः परतिचक्ष्यान्ता पुनर्यत उयन
 तदुदीयुराविशम ॥
 रतावानः परतिचक्ष्यान्ता पुनरात आ
 तस्थुः कवयो महस पथः ।
 ते बाहुभ्यां धमितमग्निमश्मनि नकिः षो
 अस्त्यरणो जहुर्हि तम ॥
 रतज्येन कषिप्रेण बरह्मणस पतिर्यत्र वष्टि
 पर तदश्नोति धन्वना ।
 तस्य साध्वीरिषवो याभिरस्यति नर्चक्षसो
 दर्शये कर्णयोनयः ॥
 स संनयः स विनयः पुरोहितः स सुष्टुतः
 स युधिब्रह्मणस पतिः ।
 चाक्षमो यद वाजं भरते मती धनादित
 सूर्यस्तपति तप्यतुर्त्था ॥
 विभु परभु परथमं मेहनावतो बर्हस्पतेः
 सुविदत्राणि राध्या ।
 इमा सातानि वेन्यस्य वाजिनो येन जना
 उभये भुञ्जते विशः ॥
 यो.अवरे वर्जने विश्वथा विभुर्महामु रण्वः
 शवसा ववक्षिथ ।
 स देवो देवान परति पप्रथे पर्थु विश्वेदु
 तापरिभूर्ब्रह्मणस पतिः ॥
 विश्वं सत्यं मघवाना युवोरिदापश्चन पर
 मिनन्ति वरतं वाम ।
 अछेन्द्राब्रह्मणस्पती हविर्नो.अन्नं युजेव

वाजिना जिगातम ॥
 उताशिष्ठा अनु शर्ष्वन्ति वह्नयः सभेयो
 विप्रो भरते मती धना ।
 वीळुद्वेषा अनु वश रणमाददिः स ह वाजी
 समिथे बरह्मणस पतिः ॥
 बरह्मणस पतेरभवद यथावशं सत्यो
 मन्युर्महि कर्माकरिष्यतः ।
 यो गा उदाजत स दिवे वि चाभजन
 महीव रीतिः शवसासरत पर्थक ॥
 बरह्मणस पते सुयमस्य विश्वहा रायः
 सयाम रथ्यो वयस्वतः ।
 वीरेषु वीरानुप परंधि नस्त्वं यदीशानो
 बरह्मणा वेषि मे हवम ॥
 बरह्मणस पते तवमस्य ... ॥

semāmavidḍhi prabhṛtiṃ ya īśiṣe.ayā
 vidhema navayā mahā ghirā |
 yathā no mīḍhvān stavate sakhā tava
 bṛhaspatesīṣadhaḥ sota no matim ||
 yo nantvānyanaman
 nyojasotādardarmanyunā śambarāṇi vi |
 prācyāvayadacyutā brahmaṇas patirā
 cāviśad vasumantaṃ vi parvatam ||
 tad devānāṃ devatamāya
 kartvamaśrathnan dr̥ḷhāvradaṇṭa vīlītā |
 ud ghā ājadabhinaḍ brahmaṇā
 valamaghūhat tamo vyacakṣayat svaḥ ||
 āsmāsyamavataṃ brahmaṇas
 patirmadhudhāramabhi yamojasātṛṇat |
 tameva viśve papire svaḍṛśo bahu
 sākaṃ sisicurutsamudriṇam ||
 sanā tā kā cid bhuvanā bhavītvā
 mād̥bhiḥ śaradbhirduro varanta vaḥ |
 ayatantā carato anyad-anyadid ya cakāra
 vayunā brahmaṇas patiḥ ||
 abhinakṣanto abhi ye tamānaśurnidhiṃ
 paṇīnāṃ paramaṃghuhā hitam |
 te vidvāṃsaḥ praticakṣyānṛtā punaryata
 uāyan tadudīyurāviśam ||
 ṛtāvānaḥ praticakṣyānṛtā punarāta ā
 tasthuḥ kavayo mahas pathaḥ |
 te bāhubhyāṃ dhamitamaghnaśmani

nakiḥ ṣo astyaraṇo jahurhi tam ||
 ṛtajyena kṣipreṇa brahmaṇas patiryatra
 vaṣṭi pra tadaśnoti dhanvanā |
 tasya sādhvīriṣavo yābhirasyati
 nṛcakṣaso dṛśaye karṇayonayaḥ ||
 sa saṃnayaḥ sa vinayaḥ purohitaḥ sa
 suṣṭutaḥ sa yudhibrahmaṇas patiḥ |
 cākṣmo yad vājaṃ bharate matī
 dhanādīt sūryastapati tapyaturvṛthā ||
 vibhu prabhu prathamam mehanāvato
 bṛhaspateḥ suvidatrāṇi rādhyā |
 imā sātāni venyasya vājino yena janā
 ubhaye bhuñjate viśaḥ ||
 yo.avare vṛjane viśvathā vibhurmahāmu
 raṇvaḥ śavasā vavakṣitha |
 sa devo devān prati paprathe pṛthu
 viśvedu tāparibhūrbrahmaṇas patiḥ ||
 viśvam satyam maghavānā
 yuvoridāpaścana pra minanti vrataṃ
 vām |
 achendrābrahmaṇaspatī havirno.annaṃ
 yujeva vājina jighātam ||
 utāśiṣṭhā anu śṛṇvanti vahnayaḥ
 sabheyo vipro bharate matī dhanā |
 vīludveśā anu vaśa ṛṇamādadiḥ sa ha
 vājī samithe brahmaṇas patiḥ ||
 brahmaṇas paterabhavad yathāvaśaṃ
 satyo manyurmahi karmākariṣyataḥ |
 yo ghā udājat sa dive vi cābhajan
 mahīva rītiḥ śavasāsarāt pṛthak ||
 brahmaṇas pate suyamasya viśvahā
 rāyaḥ syāma rathyo vayasvataḥ |
 vīreṣu vīrānupa pṛmdhi nastvam
 yadīśāno brahmaṇā veśi me havam ||
 brahmaṇas pate tvamasya ... ||

HYMN XXIV

Brahmanaspati

1. BE pleased with this our offering,
 thou who art the Lord; we will adore
 thee with this new and mighty song.
 As this thy friend, our liberal patron,
 praises thee, do thou, Brhaspati, fulfil
 our hearts' desire.
 2 He who with might bowed down the

things that should be bowed, and in his
 fury rent the holds of Sambara:
 Who overthrew what shook not,
 Brahmapaspati, -he made his way within
 the mountain stored with wealth.
 3 That was a great deed for the Godliest
 of the Gods: strong things were
 loosened and the firmly fixed gave way.
 He drave the kine forth and cleft Vala
 through by prayer, dispelled the
 darkness and displayed the light of
 heaven.
 4 The well with mouth of stone that
 poured a flood of meath, which
 Brahmapaspati hath opened with his
 might-
 All they who see the light have drunk
 their fill thereat: together they have
 made the watery fount flow forth.
 5 Ancient will be those creatures,
 whatsoe'er they be; with moons, with
 autumns, doors unclosethemselves to
 you.
 Effortless they pass on to perfect this
 and that, appointed works which
 Brahmanaspati ordained.
 6 They who with much endeavour
 searching round obtained the Panis'
 noblest treasure hidden in the cave,-
 Those sages, having marked the
 falsehoods, turned them back whence
 they had come, and sought again to
 enter in.
 7 The pious ones when they had seen
 the falsehoods turned them back, the
 sages stood again upon the lofty ways.
 Cast down with both their arms upon
 the rock they left the kindled fire, and
 said, No enemy is he.
 8 With his swift bow, strung truly,
 Brahmanaspati reaches the mark
 whate'er it be that he desires.
 Excellent are the arrows wherewithal he
 shoots, keen-eyed to look on men and
 springing from his ear.
 9 He brings together and he parts, the
 great High Priest; extolled is he, in
 battle Brahmapaspati.
 When, gracious, for the hymn he brings
 forth food and wealth, the glowing Sun

untroubled sends forth fervent heat.
10 First and preeminent, excelling all
besides are the kind gifts of liberal
Brhaspati.

These are the boons of him the Strong
who should be loved, whereby both
classes and the people have delight.
11 Thou who in every way supreme in
earthly power, rejoicing, by thy mighty
strength hast waxen great,-

He is the God spread forth in breadth
against the Gods: he, Brahmanaspati,
encompasseth this All.

12 From you, twain Maghavans, all
truth proceedeth: even the waters break
not your commandment.

Come to us, Brahmanaspati and Indra,
to our oblation Iiie yoked steeds to
fodder.

13 The sacrificial flames most swiftly
hear the call: the priest of the assembly
gaineth wealth for hymns.

Hating the stern, remitting at his will the
debt, strong in the shock of fight is
Brahmanaspati.

14 The wrath of Brahmanaspati
according to his will had full effect
when he would do a mighty deed.
The kine he drave forth and distributed
to heaven, even as a copious flood with
strength flows sundry ways.

15 O Brahmanaspati, may we be
evermore masters of wealth well-
guided, full of vital strength.
Heroes on heroes send abundantly to us,
when thou omnipotent through prayer
seekest my call.

16 O Brahmanaspati, be thou controller
of this our hymn, and prosper thou our
children.

All that the Gods regard with love is
blessed. Loud may we speak, with
heroes, in assembly.

जातेन जातमति स पर सस्ते यं-यं
युजंक्रणुते बरह्मणस पतिः ॥
वीरेभिर्वीरान वनवद वनुष्यतो गोभी रयिं
पप्रथद बोधति तमना ।
तोकं च तस्य तनयं च वर्धते यं-यं ... ॥
सिन्धुर्न कषोदः शिमीवान रघायतो वर्षेव
वधीन्नभि वष्ट्योजसा ।
अग्नेरिव परसितिर्नाह वर्तवे यं-यं .. ॥
तस्मा अर्षन्ति दिव्या असश्चतः स
सत्त्वभिः परथमो गोषुगच्छति ।
अनिभ्रष्टविषिर्हन्त्योजसा यं-यं ... ॥
तस्मा इद विश्वे धुनयन्त सिन्धवो.अछिद्रा
शर्म दधिरे पुरुणि ।
देवानां सुम्ने सुभगः स एधते यं-यं ... ॥

indhāno aghniṃ vanavad vanuṣyataḥ
kṛtabrahmā śūśuvad rātahavya it ॥
jātena jātamati sa pra sarsṛte yaṃ-yaṃ
yujaṃkrṇute brahmaṇas patiḥ ॥
vīrebhirvīrān vanavad vanuṣyato ghobhī
rayiṃ paprathad bodhati tmanā ।
tokaṃ ca tasya tanayaṃ ca vardhate
yaṃ-yaṃ ... ॥
sindhurna kṣodaḥ śimīvān rghāyato
vṛṣeva vadhrīrabhi vaṣṭyojasā ।
aghneriva prasitirnāha vartave yaṃ-
yaṃ .. ॥
tasmā arṣanti divyā asaścataḥ sa
satvabhiḥ prathamo ghoṣughachati ।
anibhrṣṭataviśirhantyojasā yaṃ-yaṃ ...
॥
tasmā id viśve dhunayanta
sindhavo.achidrā śarma dadhire purūṇi ।
devānāṃ sumne subhaghaḥ sa edhate
yaṃ-yaṃ ... ॥

Hymn 25

इन्धानो अग्निं वनवद वनुष्यतः कर्तब्रह्मा
शूशुवद रातहव्य इत ॥

HYMN XXV

Brahmanaspati

1. HE lighting up the flame shall conquer enemies: strong shall he be who offers prayer and brings his gift. He with his seed spreads forth beyond another's seed, whomever Brahmanaspati takes for his friend.
- 2 With heroes he shall overcome his hero foes, and spread his wealth by kine wise by himself is be. His children and his children's children grow in strength, whomever Brahmanaspati takes for his friend.
- 3 He, mighty like a raving river's billowy flood, as a bull conquers oxen, overcomes with strength. Like Agni's blazing rush he may not be restrained, whomever Brahmanaspati takes for his friend.
- 4 For him the floods of heaven flow never failing down: first with the heroes he goes forth to war for kine. He slays in unabated vigour with great might, whomever Brahmanaspati takes for his friend.
- 5 All roaring rivers pour their waters down for him, and many a flawless shelter hath been granted him. Blest with the happiness of Gods he prospers well, whomever Brahmanaspati takes for his friend.

Hymn 26

- रजुरिच्छंसो वनवद वनुष्यतो
देवयन्निददेवयन्तमभ्यसत ।
सुप्रावीरिद वनवत पत्सु दुष्टं
यज्वेदयज्योर्वि भजाति भोजनम् ॥
यजस्व वीर पर विहि मनायतो भद्रं मनः
कर्णुष्व वर्त्रतूर्ये ।
हविष कर्णुष्व सुभगो यथाससि बरह्मणस

- पतेरव आ वर्णीमहे ॥
स इज्जनेन स विशा स जन्मना स
पुत्रैर्वाजं भरतेधना नर्भिः ।
देवानां यः पितरमाविवासति शरद्धामना
हविषा बरह्मणस पतिम् ॥
यो अस्मै हव्यैर्घृतवद्भिरविधत् पर तं
पराचा नयति बरह्मणस पतिः ।
उरुष्यतीमंहसो रक्षती रिषो.अंहोश्चिदस्मा
उरुचक्रिरद्भुतः ॥

- rjuricchaṃso vanavad vanuṣyato
devayannidadevayantamabhyasat ।
suprāvīrid vanavat pṛtsu duṣṭaram
yajvedayajyorvi bhajāti bhojanam ॥
yajasva vīra pra vihi manāyato bhadraṃ
manah kṛṇuṣva vṛtratūrye ।
haviṣ kṛṇuṣva subhagho yathāsasi
brahmaṇas paterava ā vṛṇīmahe ॥
sa ijjanena sa viśā sa janmanā sa
putrairvājaṃ bharatedhanā nṛbhiḥ ।
devānāṃ yaḥ pitaramāvivāsati
śraddhāmanā haviṣā brahmaṇas patim ॥
yo asmai havyaighṛtavadbhiravidhat
pra taṃ prācā nayati brahmaṇas patiḥ ।
uruṣyatīmaṃhaso rakṣatī
riṣo. aṃhościdadmā urucakriradbhutaḥ ॥

HYMN XXVI

Brahmanaspati

1. THE righteous singer shall o'ercome his enemies, and he who serves the Gods subdue the godless man. The zealous man shall vanquish the invincible, the worshipper share the food of him who worships not.
- 2 Worship, thou hero, chase the arrogant afar: put on auspicious courage for the fight with foes. Prepare oblation so that thou mayst have success. we crave the favouring help of Brahmanaspati.
- 3 He with his folk, his house, his

family, his sons, gains booty for
himself, and, with the heroes,
wealth, believing
Who with oblation and a true heart
serves Brahmanaspati the Father of the
Gods.

4 Whoso hath honoured him with
offerings rich in oil, him Brahmanaspati
leads forward on his way,
Saves him from sorrow, frees him from
his enemy, and is his wonderful
deliverer from woe.

Hymn 27

इमा गिर आदित्येभ्यो घर्तस्नूः सनाद
राजभ्यो जुहा जुहोमि ।
शर्णोतु मित्रो अर्यमा भगो नस्तुविजातो
वरुणो दक्षो अंशः ॥
इमं सतोमं सक्रतवो मे अद्य मित्रो अर्यमा
वरुणो जुषन्त ।
आदित्यासः शुचयो धारपूता अद्भिना
अनवद्या अरिष्टाः ॥
त आदित्यास उरवो गभीरा अदब्धासो
दिप्सन्तो भूर्यक्षाः ।
अन्तः पश्यन्ति वर्जिनोत साधु सर्वं
राजभ्यः परमा चिदन्ति ॥
धारयन्त आदित्यासो जगत सथा देवा
विश्वस्य भुवनस्य गोपाः ।
दीर्घाधियो रक्षमाणा असुर्यं
रतावानश्वयमाना रणानि ॥
विद्यामादित्या अवसो वो अस्य यदर्यमन
भय आ चिन मयोभु ।
युष्माकं मित्रावरुणा परणीतौ परि शवभेव
दुरितानिद्रज्याम ॥
सुगो हि वो अर्यमन मित्र पन्था अन्क्षरो
वरुण साधुरस्ति ।
तेनादित्या अधि वोचता नो यच्छता नो

दुष्परिहन्तु शर्म ॥
पिपर्तु नो अदिती राजपुत्राति
दवेषांस्यर्यमा सुगेभिः ।
बर्हन् मित्रस्य वरुणस्य शर्मोप सयाम
पुरुवीरा अरिष्टाः ॥
तिस्रो भूमीर्धारयन् तरीब्रुत दयून् तरीणि
वरता विदथे अन्तरेषाम ।
रतेनादित्या महि वो महित्वं तदर्यमन
वरुण मित्र चारु ॥
तरी रोचना दिव्या धारयन्त हिरण्ययाः
शुचयो धारपूताः ।
अस्वप्नजो अनिमिषा अदब्धा उरुशंसा
रजवे मर्त्याय ॥
तवं विश्वेषां वरुणासि राजा ये च देवा
असुर ये च मर्ताः ।
शतं नो रास्व शरदो विचक्षे.अच्यामायूषि
सुधितानि पूर्वा ॥
न दक्षिणा वि चिकिते न सव्या न
पराचीनमादित्या नोतपश्वा ।
पाक्या चिद वसवो धीर्या चिद युष्मानीतो
अभयंज्योतिरश्याम ॥
यो राजभ्य रतनिभ्यो ददाश यं वर्धयन्ति
पुष्टयश्चनित्याः ।
स रेवान याति परथमो रथेन वसुदावा
विदथेषु परशस्तः ॥
शुचिरपः सूयवसा अदब्ध उप कषेति
वर्द्धवयाः सुवीरः ।
नकिष टं घनन्त्यन्तितो न दूराद य
आदित्यानां भवति परणीतौ ॥
अदिते मित्र वरुणोत मर्ळ यद वो वयं
चक्रमा कच्चिदागः ।
उर्वश्यामभयं जयोतिरिन्द्र मा नो दीर्घा
अभि नशन तमिस्राः ॥
उभे अस्मै पीपयतः समीची दिवो वर्ष्टि

सुभगो नाम पुष्यन ।
 उभा कषयावाजयन याति पत्सूभावधौ
 भवतः साधू अस्मै ॥
 या वो माया अभिदुहे यजत्राः पाशा
 आदित्या रिपवे विच्छाः ।
 अश्वीव तानति येषं रथेनारिष्ठा उरावा
 शर्मन सयाम ॥
 माहं मघोनो वरुण परियस्य भूरिदाव्न
 आ विदं शूनमापेः ।
 मा रायो राजन सुयमादव सथां बर्हद
 वदेम ... ॥
 imā ghira ādityebhyo ghr̥tasnūḥ sanād
 rājabyo juhvā juhomi ।
 śṛṇotu mitro aryamā bhagho nastuvijāto
 varuṇo dakṣo aṃśaḥ ॥
 imaṃ stomaṃ sakratavo me adya mitro
 aryamā varuṇo juṣanta ।
 ādityāsaḥ śucayo dhārapūtā avr̥jinā
 anavadyā ariṣṭāḥ ॥
 ta ādityāsa uravo ghabhīrā adabdhāso
 dipsanto bhūryakṣāḥ ।
 antaḥ paśyanti vr̥jinota sādhu sarvaṃ
 rājabyaḥ paramā cidanti ॥
 dhārayanta ādityāso jaghat sthā devā
 viśvasya bhuvanasya ghopāḥ ।
 dīrghādhiyo rakṣamānā asuryaṃ
 ṛtāvānaścayamānā ṛṇāni ॥
 vidyāmādityā avaso vo asya
 yadaryaman bhaya ā cin mayobhu ।
 yuṣmākaṃ mitrāvaruṇā praṇītau pari
 śvabhreva duritānivr̥jyām ॥
 sugho hi vo aryaman mitra panthā
 anṛkṣaro varuṇa sādthurasti ।
 tenādityā adhi vocatā no yachatā no
 duṣparihantu śarma ॥
 pipartu no aditī rājaputrāti
 dveṣāṃsyaryamā sughebbhiḥ ।
 br̥han mitrasya varuṇasya śarmopa
 syāma puruvīrā ariṣṭāḥ ॥
 tisro bhūmīrdhārayan trīnruta dyūn trīṇi
 vratā vidathe antareṣām ।
 ṛtenādityā mahi vo mahitvaṃ
 tadaryaman varuṇa mitra cāru ॥

trī rocanā divyā dhārayanta hiraṇyayāḥ
 śucayo dhārapūtāḥ ।
 asvapnajo animiṣā adabdhā uruśaṃsā
 ṛjave martyāya ॥
 tvaṃ viśveṣāṃ varuṇāsi rājā ye ca devā
 asura ye ca martāḥ ।
 śataṃ no rāsva śarado
 vicakṣe.acyāmāyūṃṣi sudhitāni pūrvā ॥
 na dakṣiṇā vi cikite na savyā na
 prācīnamādityā notapaścā ।
 pākya cid vasavo dhīryā cid yuṣmānīto
 abhayaṃjyotiraśyām ॥
 yo rājabya ṛtanibhyo dadāśa yaṃ
 vardhayanti puṣṭayaścānityāḥ ।
 sa revān yāti prathamō rathena
 vasudāvā vidatheṣu praśastaḥ ॥
 śucirapaḥ sūyavasā adabdhā upa kṣeti
 vṛddhavayāḥ suvīraḥ ।
 nakiṣ ṭaṃ ghnantyanito na dūrād ya
 ādityānāṃ bhavati praṇītau ॥
 adite mitra varuṇota mṛḷa yad vo vayaṃ
 cakṛmā kaccidāghaḥ ।
 urvaśyāmabhayaṃjyotirindra mā no
 dīrghā abhi naśan tamisrāḥ ॥
 ubhe asmai pīpayataḥ samīcī divo
 vṛṣṭiṃ subhagho nāma puṣyan ।
 ubhā kṣayāvājayan yāti
 pṛtsūbhāvardhau bhavataḥ sādhu asmai
 ॥
 yā vo māyā abhidruhe yajatrāḥ pāśā
 ādityā ripave vicṛtāḥ ।
 aśvīva tānati yeṣaṃ rathenāriṣṭā urāvā
 śarman syāma ॥
 māhaṃ maghono varuṇa priyasya
 bhūridāvna ā vidaṃ sūnamāpeḥ ।
 mā rāyo rājan suyamādava sthāṃ br̥had
 vadema ... ॥

HYMN XXVII

Adityas

1. THESE hymns that drop down
 fatness, with the ladle I ever offer to the
 Kings Adityas.
 May Mitra, Aryanian, and Bhaga hear
 us, the mighty Varuna Daksa, and

Amsa.
 2 With one accord may Aryaman and
 Mitra and Varuna this day accept this
 praise-song-
 Adityas bright and pure as streams of
 water, free from all guile and falsehood,
 blameless, perfect.
 3 These Gods, Adityas, vast, profound,
 and faithful, with many eyes, fain to
 deceive the wicked,
 Looking within behold the good and
 evil near to the Kings is even the thing
 most distant.
 4 Upholding that which moves and that
 which moves not, Adityas, Gods,
 protectors of all being,
 Provident, guarding well the world of
 spirits, true to eternal Law, the debt-
 extractors.
 5 May I, Adityas, share in this your
 favour which, Aryaman, brings profit
 e'en in danger.
 Under your guidance, Varuna and
 Mitra, round troubles may I pass, like
 rugged places.
 6 Smooth is your path, O Aryaman and
 Mitra; excellent is it, Varuna, and
 thornless.
 Thereon, Adityas, send us down your
 blessing: grant us a shelter hard to be
 demolished.
 7 Mother of Kings, may Aditi transport
 us, by fair paths Aryaman, beyond all
 hatred.
 May we uninjured, girt by many heroes,
 win Varuna's and Mitra's high
 protection.
 8 With their support they stay three
 earths, three heavens; three are their
 functions in the Gods' assembly.
 Mighty through Law, Adityas, is your
 greatness; fair is it, Aryaman, Varuna,
 and Mitra.
 9 Golden and splendid, pure like
 streams of water, they hold aloft the
 three bright heavenly regions.
 Ne'er do they slumber, never close their
 eyelids, faithful, far-ruling for the
 righteous mortal.
 10 Thou over all, O Varuna, art Sovran,

be they Gods, Asura! or be they
 mortals.
 Grant unto us to see a hundred autumns
 ours be the blest long lives of our
 forefathers.
 11 Neither the right nor left do I
 distinguish, neither the east nor yet the
 west, Adityas.
 Simple and guided by your wisdom,
 Vasus!
 may I attain the light that brings no
 danger.
 12 He who bears gifts unto the Kings,
 true Leaders, he whom their everlasting
 blessings prosper,
 Moves with his chariot first in rank and
 wealthy, munificent and lauded in
 assemblies.
 13 Pure, faithful, very strong, with
 heroes round him, he dwells beside the
 waters rich with pasture.
 None slays, from near at hand or from a
 distance, him who is under the Adityas'
 guidance.
 14 Aditi, Mitra, Varuna, forgive us
 however we have erred and sinned
 against you.
 May I obtain the broad light free from
 peril: O Indra, let not during darkness
 seize us.
 15 For him the Twain united pour their
 fulness, the rain from heaven: he thrives
 most highly favoured.
 He goes to war mastering both the
 mansions: to him both portions of the
 world are gracious.
 16 Your guiles, ye Holy Ones, to quell
 oppressors, your snares spread out
 against the foe, Adityas,
 May I car-borne pass like a skilful
 horseman: uninjured may we dwell in
 spacious shelter.
 17 May I not live, O Varuna, to witness
 my wealthy, liberal, dear friend's
 destitution.
 King, may I never lack well-ordered
 riches. Long may we speak, with
 heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 28

इदं कवेरादित्यस्य सवराजो विश्वानि
 सान्त्यभ्यस्तु मह्ना ।
 अति यो मन्द्रो यजथाय देवः सुकीर्तिं
 भिक्षे वरुणस्य भूरेः ॥
 तव वरते सुभगासः सयाम सवाध्यो
 वरुण तुष्टुवांसः ।
 उपायन उषसां गोमतीनामग्नयो न
 जरमाणा अनु दयून ॥
 तव सयाम पुरुवीरस्य शर्मन्नुरुशंसस्य
 वरुण परणेतः ।
 यूयं नः पुत्रा अदितेरदब्धा अभि कषमध्वं
 युज्याय देवाः ॥
 पर सीमादित्यो अरुजद विधर्तान रतं
 सिन्धवो वरुणस्य यन्ति ।
 न शराम्यन्ति न विमुचन्त्येते वयो न
 पसू रघुयापरिज्मन ॥
 वि मच्छ्रथाय रशनामिवाग रथ्याम ते
 वरुण खां रतस्य ।
 मा तन्तुश्छेदि वयतो धियं मे मा मात्रा
 शार्यपसः पुर रतोः ॥
 अपो सु मयक्ष वरुण भियसं मत सम्राळ
 रतावो.अनु मा गर्भाय ।
 दामेव वत्साद वि मुमुग्ध्यंहो नहि तवदारे
 निमिषश्चनेशे ॥
 मा नो वधैर्वरुण ये त इष्टावेनः
 कर्ण्वन्तमसुर भरीणन्ति ।
 मा जयोतिषः परवसथानि गन्म वि षू
 मर्धः शिश्रथो जीवसे नः ॥
 नमः पुरा ते वरुणोत नूनमुतापरं
 तुविजात बरवाम ।
 तवे हि कं पर्वते न शरितान्यप्रच्युतानि
 दूळभ वरतानि ॥

पर रणा सावीरध मत्क्रतानि माहं
 राजन्नन्यक्रतेन भोजम ।
 अव्युष्टा इन नु भूयसीरुषास आ नो
 जीवान वरुण तासु शाधि ॥
 यो मे राजन युज्यो वा सखा वा सवप्ने
 भयं भीरवे मह्यमाह ।
 सतेनो वा यो दिप्सति नो वर्को वा तवं
 तस्माद वरुणपाह्यस्मान ॥
 माहं मघोनो ... ॥

idaṃ kaverādityasya svarājo viśvāni
 sāntyabhyastu mahnā ।
 ati yo mandro yajathāya devaḥ sukīrtiṃ
 bhikṣe varuṇasya bhūreḥ ॥
 tava vrata subhaghāsaḥ syāma svādhyo
 varuṇa tuṣṭuvāṃsaḥ ।
 upāyana uṣasāṃ ghomaṭināmaghnayo
 na jaramāṇā anu dyūn ॥
 tava syāma puruvīrasya
 śarmannuruśaṃsasya varuṇa praṇetaḥ ।
 yūyaṃ naḥ putrā aditeradabdhā abhi
 kṣamadhvaṃ yujyāya devāḥ ॥
 pra sīmādityo asṛjad vidhartān ṛtaṃ
 sindhavo varuṇasya yanti ।
 na śrāmyanti na vi mucantye te vayo na
 paptū raghuyāparijman ॥
 vi macchrathāya raśanāmivāgha
 ṛdhyāma te varuṇa khāṃ ṛtasya ।
 mā tantuśchedi vayato dhiyaṃ me mā
 mātṛā śāryapasaḥ pura ṛtoḥ ॥
 apo su myakṣa varuṇa bhiyasaṃ mat
 samrāḥ ṛtāvo.anu mā ghr̥bhāya ।
 dāmeva vatsād vi mumughdhyamho
 nahi tvadāre nimiṣaścaneśe ॥
 mā no vadhairvaruṇa ye ta iṣṭāvenaḥ
 kṛṇvantamasura bhr̥ṇanti ।
 mā jyotiṣaḥ pravasaṭhāni ghanma vi ṣū
 mṛdhaḥ śiśratho jīvase naḥ ॥
 namaḥ purā te varuṇota
 nūnamutāparaṃ tuvijāta bravāma ।
 tve hi kaṃ parvate na
 śritānyapracutāni dūḷabha vratāni ॥
 para ṛṇā sāvīradha matkṛtāni māmhaṃ
 rājannanyakṛtena bhojam ।

avyuṣṭā in nu bhūyasīruṣāsa ā no jīvān
 varuṇa tāsu śādhi ||
 yo me rājan yujyo vā sakhā vā svapne
 bhayaṃ bhīrave mahyamāha |
 steno vā yo dipsati no vṛko vā tvaṃ
 tasmād varuṇapāhyasmān ||
 māhaṃ maghono ... ||

HYMN XXVIII

Varuna

1. THIS laud of the self-radiant wise
 Aditya shall be supreme o'er all that is
 in greatness.
 1 beg renown of Varuna the Mighty, the
 God exceeding kind to him who
 worships.
 2, Having extolled thee. Varuna, with
 thoughtful care may we have high
 fortune in thy service,
 Sinffing thy praises like the fires at
 coming, day after day, of mornings rich
 in cattle.
 3 May we be in thy keeping, O thou
 Leader wide-ruling Varuna, Lord of
 many heroes.
 O sons of Aditi, for ever faithful,
 pardon us, Gods, admit us to your
 friendship.
 4 He made them flow, the Aditya, the
 Sustainer: the rivers run by Varuna's
 commandment.
 These feel no weariness, nor cease from
 flowing: swift have they flown like
 birds in air around us.
 5 Loose me from sin as from a bond
 that binds me: may we swell, Varuna,
 thy spring of Order.
 Let not my thread, while I weave song,
 be severed, nor my work's sum, before
 the time, be shattered.
 6 Far from me, Varuna, remove all
 danger accept me graciously, thou Holy
 Sovran.
 Cast off, like cords that hold a calf, my
 troubles: I am not even mine eyelid's
 lord without thee.
 7 Strike us not, Varuna, with those

dread weapons which, Asura, at thy
 bidding wound the sinner.
 Let us not pass away from light to exile.
 Scatter, that we may live, the men who
 hate us
 8 O mighty Varuna, now and hereafter,
 even as of old, will we speak forth our
 worship.

For in thyself, invincible God, thy
 statutes ne'er to be moved are fixed as
 on a mountain.

9 Move far from me what sins I have
 committed: let me not suffer, King, for
 guilt of others.

Full many a morn remains to dawn
 upon us: in these, O Varuna, while we
 live direct us.

10 O King, whoever, be he friend or
 kinsman, hath threatened me affrighted
 in my slumber-

If any wolf or robber fain would harm
 us, therefrom, O Varuna, give thou us
 protection.

11 May I not live O Varuna, to witness
 my wealthy, liberal dear friend's
 destitution.

King, may I never lack well-ordered
 riches. Loud may we speak, with
 heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 29

धर्तव्रता आदित्या इषिरा आरे मत कर्त
 रहसूरिवागः |

शर्ण्वतो वो वरुण मित्र देवा भद्रस्य
 विद्वानवसे हुवेवः ||

यूयं देवाः परमतिर्य्यमोजो यूयं दवेषांसि
 सनुतर्युयोत |

अभिक्षत्तारो अभि च कषमध्वमद्या च नो
 मळयतापरं च ||

किम् नु वः कर्णवामापरेण किं सनेन
 वसव आप्येन |

यूयं नो मित्रावरुणादिते च
 सवस्तिमिन्द्रामरुतो दधात ||

हये देवा यूयमिदापय सथ ते मळत
 नाधमानाय मह्यम ।
 मा वो रथो मध्यमवाळ रते भून मा
 युष्मावस्त्वापिषु शरमिष्म ॥
 पर व एको मिमय भूर्यागो यन मा
 पितेव कितवं शशास ।
 आरे पाषा आरे अघानि देवा मा माधि
 पुत्रे विमिव गरभीष्ट ॥
 अर्वाञ्चो अया भवता यजत्रा आ वो हार्दि
 भयमानो वययेयम ।
 तराध्वं नो देवा निजुरो वर्कस्य तराध्वं
 कर्तादवपदो यजत्राः ॥
 माहं मघोनो ... ॥

dhṛtavratā ādityā iṣirā āre mat karta
 rahasūrivāghaḥ ।
 śṛṇvato vo varuṇa mitra devā bhadrasya
 vidvānavase huvevaḥ ॥
 yūyaṃ devāḥ pramatiryūyamojo yūyaṃ
 dveṣāṃsi sanutaryuyota ।
 abhikṣattāro abhi ca kṣamadhvamadyā
 ca no mṛlayatāparaṃ ca ॥
 kimū nu vaḥ kṛṇavāmāpareṇa kiṃ
 sanena vasava āpyena ।
 yūyaṃ no mitrāvaruṇādite ca
 svastimindrāmaruto dadhāta ॥
 haye devā yūyamidāpaya stha te mṛlata
 nādhamānāya mahyam ।
 mā vo ratho madhyamavāḥ ṛte bhūn mā
 yuṣmāvastvāpiṣu śramiṣma ॥
 pra va eko mimaya bhūryāgho yan mā
 piteva kitavaṃ śaśāsa ।
 āre pāṣā āre aghāni devā mā mādhi
 putre vimiva ghrabhīṣṭa ॥
 arvāñco adyā bhavatā yajatrā ā vo hārdi
 bhayamāno vyayeyam ।
 trādhvaṃ no devā nijuro vṛkasya
 trādhvaṃ kartādavapado yajatrāḥ ॥
 māhaṃ maghono ... ॥

HYMN XXIX

Visvedevas

1. UPHOLDERS of the Law, ye strong
 Adityas, remove my sin like her who
 bears in secret.

You, Varuna, Mitra and all Gods who
 listen, I call to help me, I who know
 your goodness.

2 Ye, Gods, are providence and ye are
 power: remove ye utterly all those who
 hate us.

As givers of good things deal with us
 kindly: this day be gracious to us and
 hereafter.

3 What service may we do you with our
 future, what service, Vasus, with our
 ancient friendship?

O Aditi, and VaruVa and Mitra, Indra
 and Maruts, make us well and happy.

4 Ye, O ye Gods, are verily our kinsmen
 as such be kind to me who now implore
 you.

Let not your car come slowly to our
 worship: of kinsmen such as you ne'er
 let us weary.

5 I singly have sinned many a sin
 against you, and ye chastised me as a
 sire the gambler.

Far be your nets, far, Gods, be mine
 offences: seize me not like a bird upon
 her offspring.

6 Turn yourselves hitherward this day,
 ye Holy, that fearing in my heart I may
 approach you.

Protect us, God; let not the wolf destroy
 us. Save us, ye Holy, from the pit and
 falling.

7 May I not live, O Varuna, to witness
 my wealthy, liberal, dear friend's
 destitution.

King, may I never lack well-ordered
 riches. Loud may we speak, with
 heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 30

रतं देवाय कर्ण्वते सवित्र इन्द्रायाहिघ्ने न
रमन्त आपः ।

अहर-अहर्यात्यक्तुरपां कियात्या परथमः
सर्ग आसाम ॥

यो वर्त्राय सिनमत्राभरिष्यत पर तं
जनित्री विदुष उवाच ।

पथो रदन्तीरनु जोषमस्मै दिवे-दिवे
धुनयो यन्त्यर्थम ॥

ऊर्ध्वो हयस्थादध्यन्तरिक्षे.अधा वर्त्राय पर
वधंजभार ।

मिहं वसान उप हीमदुद्रोत तिग्मायुधो
अजयच्छत्रुमिन्द्रः ॥

बर्हस्पते तपुषाश्वेव विध्य वर्कद्वरसो
असुरस्य वीरान ।

यथा जघन्थ धर्षता पुरा चिदेवा जहि
शत्रुमस्माकमिन्द्र ॥

अव कषिप दिवो अश्मानमुच्चा येन शत्रुं
मन्दसानो निजूर्वाः ।

तोकस्य सातौ तनयस्य भूररस्मानर्थं
कर्णुतादिन्द्र गोनाम ॥

पर हि करतुं वर्हथो यं वनुथो रध्रस्य
सथो यजमानस्य चोदौ ।

इन्द्रासोमा युवमस्मानविष्टमस्मिन
भयस्थे कर्णुतमु लोकम ॥

न मा तमन न शरमन नोत तन्द्रन न
वोचाम मा सुनोतेति सोमम ।

यो मे पर्णाद यो ददद यो निबोधाद यो
मा सुन्वन्तमुप गोभिरायत ॥

सरस्वति तवमस्मानविडिढ मरुत्वती
धर्षती जेषि शत्रून् ।

तयं चिच्छर्धन्तं तविषीयमाणमिन्द्रो
हन्ति वर्षभं शण्डिकानाम ॥

यो नः सनुत्य उत वा जिघत्तुरभिख्याय
तं तिगितेन विध्य ।

बर्हस्पत आयुधैर्जेषि शत्रून् दुरुहे रीषन्तं
परि धेहि राजन ॥

अस्माकेभिः सत्वभिः शूर शूरैर्वीर्य कर्धि
यानि ते कर्त्त्वानि ।

जयोगभूवन्ननुधूपितासो हत्वी तेशामा
भरानो वसूनि ॥

तं वः शर्ध मारुतं सुम्नयुर्गिरोप बरुवे
नमसा दैव्यं जनम ।

यथा रयिं सर्ववीरं नशामहा अपत्यसाचं
शरुत्यं दिवे-दिवे ॥

ṛtaṃ devāya kṛṇvate savitra
indrāyāhighne na ramanta āpaḥ |
ahar-aharyātyakturapāṃ kiyātyā
prathamah sargha āsām ||
yo vṛtrāya sinamatrābhariṣyat pra taṃ
janitrī viduṣa uvāca |
patho radantīranu joṣamasmai dive-dive
dhunayo yantyartham ||
ūrdhvo hyasthādadhyanarikṣe.adhā
vṛtrāya pra vadhaṃjabhāra |
mihaṃ vasāna upa hīmadudrot
tighmāyudho ajayacchatrumindraḥ ||
bṛhaspate tapuṣāśneva vidhya
vṛkadvaraso asurasya vīrān |
yathā jaghantha dhṛṣatā purā cidevā jahi
śatrumasmākamindra ||
ava kṣīpa divo āsmānamuccā yena
śatruṃ mandasāno nijūrvāḥ |
tokasya sātau tanayasya
bhūrerasmānardhaṃ kṛṇutādindra
ghonām ||
pra hi kratuṃ vṛthatho yaṃ vanutho
radhrasya stho yajamānasya codau |
indrāsomā yuvamasmānaviṣṭamasmin
bhayasthe kṛṇutamam lokam ||
na mā taman na śraman nota tandran na
vocāma mā sunoteti somam |
yo me pṛṇād yo dadad yo nibodhād yo
mā sunvantamupa ghobhirāyat ||
sarasvati tvamasmānaviḍḍhi marutvatī

dhr̥ṣatī jeṣi śatrūn |
 tyam̐ cicchardhantaṃ
 taviṣṭyamāṇamindro hanti vṛṣabhaṃ
 śaṇḍikānām ||
 yo naḥ sanutya uta vā
 jighatnurabhikhyāya taṃ tighitena
 vidhya |
 br̥haspata āyudhairjeṣi śatrūn druhe
 rīṣantaṃ pari dhehi rājan ||
 asmākebhiḥ satvabhiḥ śūra śūrainvīrya
 kṛdhi yāni te kartvāni |
 jyoghabhūvannanudhūpitāso hatvī
 teśāmā bharāno vasūni ||
 taṃ vaḥ śardhaṃ mārutaṃ
 sumnayurghiropa bruve namaśā
 daivyaṃ janam |
 yathā rayiṃ sarvavīraṃ naśāmahā
 apatyasācaṃ śrutyaṃ dive-dive ||

HYMN XXX

Indra and Others

1. THE streams unceasing flow to Indra,
 slayer of Ahi, Savitar, God, Law's
 fulfiller,
 Day after day goes on the sheen of
 waters. What time hath past since they
 were first set flowing?
 2 His Mother-for she knew-spake and
 proclaimed him who was about to cast
 his bolt at Vrtra.
 Cutting their paths according to his
 pleasure day after day flow to their goal
 the rivers.
 3 Aloft he stood above the airy region,
 and against Vrtra shot his deadly
 missile.
 Enveloped in a cloud he rushed upon
 him. Indra subdued the foe with
 sharpened weapons.
 4 As with a bolt, Brhaspati, fiercely
 flaming, pierce thou Vrkadvaras', the
 Asura's, heroes.
 Even as in time of old with might thou
 slewest, so slay even now our enemy, O
 Indra.
 5 Cast down from heaven on high thy

bolt of thunder wherewith in joy thou
 smitest dead the foeman.
 For gain of children make us thine, O
 Indra, of many children's children and
 of cattle.

6 Whomso ye love, his power ye aid
 and strengthen; ye Twain are the rich
 worshipper's advancers.
 Graciously favour us, Indra and Soma;
 give us firm standing in this time of
 danger.

7 Let it not vex me, tire me, make me
 slothful, and never let us say, Press not
 the Soma;

For him who cares for me, gives gifts,
 supports me, who comes with kine to
 me who pour libations.

8 Sarasvati, protect us: with the Maruts
 allied thou boldly conquerest our
 foemen,

While Indra does to death the daring
 chieftain of Sandikas exulting in his
 prowess.

9 Him who waylays, yea, him who
 would destroy us,-aim at him, pierce
 him with thy sharpened weapon.
 Brhaspati, with arms thou slayest
 foemen O King, give up the spoiler to
 destruction.

10 Perform, O Hero, with our valiant
 heroes the deeds heroic which thou hast
 to finish.

Long have they been inflated with
 presumption: slay them, and bring us
 hither their possessions.

11 I craving joy address with hymn and
 homage your heavenly host, the
 company of Maruts,
 That we may gain wealth with full store
 of heroes, each day more famous, and
 with troops of children.

Hymn 31

अस्माकं मित्रावरुणावतं रथमादित्यै

रुद्रैर्वसुभिः सचाभुवा ।

पर यद वयो न पत्न वस्मनस परि

शरवस्यवोहृषीवन्तो वनर्षदः ॥

अथ समा न उदवता सजोषसो रथं
 देवासो अभि विक्षु वाजयुम ।
 यदाशवः पद्याभिस्तिव्रतो रजः पर्थिव्याः
 सानौ जडघनन्त पाणिभिः ॥
 उत सय न इन्द्रो विश्वचर्षणिर्दिवः शर्थेन
 मारुतेन सुक्रतुः ।
 अनु नु सथात्यव्काभिरूतिभी रथं महे
 सनये वाजसातये ॥
 उत सय देवो भुवनस्य सक्षणिस्त्वष्टा
 गनाभिः सजोषा जूजुवद रथम ।
 इळा भगो बर्हद्विदोत रोदसी पूषा
 पुरन्धिरश्विनावधा पती ॥
 उत तये देवी सुभगे मिथूद्रशोषासानक्ता
 जगतामपीजुवा ।
 सतुषे यद वां पर्थिवि नव्यसा वच
 सथातुश्च वयस्त्रिवया उपस्तरे ॥
 उत वः शंसमुशिजामिव
 शमस्यहिर्बुध्न्यो.अज एकपादुत ।
 तरित रभुक्षाः सविता चनो दधे.अपां
 नपादाशुहेमा धिया शमि ॥
 एता वो वश्म्युद्यता यजत्रा अतक्षन्नायवो
 नव्यसे सम ।
 शरवस्यवो वाजं चकानाः ससिर्न रथ्यो
 अह धीतिमश्याः ॥

asmākam mitrāvaruṇāvataṁ
 rathamādityai rudrairvasubhiḥ
 sacābhuvā ।
 pra yad vayo na paptan vasmanas pari
 śravasyavohrṣīvanto vanarṣadaḥ ॥
 adha smā na udavatā sajośaso ratham
 devāso abhi vikṣu vājayum ।
 yadāśavaḥ padyābhistitrato rajaḥ
 pṛthivyāḥ sānau jaṅghananta pāṇibhiḥ ॥
 uta sya na indro viśvacarṣaṇirdivaḥ
 śardhena mārutena sukratuḥ ।
 anu nu sthātyavṛkābhīrūtībhiḥ ratham
 mahe sanaye vājasātaye ॥
 uta sya devo bhuvanasya sakṣaṇistvaṣṭā

ghnābhiḥ sajośā jūjuvad ratham ।
 iḷā bhagho bṛhaddivota rodasī pūṣā
 purandhiraśvināvadhā patī ॥
 uta tye devī subhaghe
 mithūdr̥śośāsānaktā jaghatāmapījuvā ।
 stuṣe yad vām pṛthivi navyasā vaca
 sthātuśca vayastrivayā upastire ॥
 uta vaḥ śaṁsamuśijāmiva
 śmasyahirbudhnyo.aja ekapāduta ।
 trita ṛbhukṣāḥ savitā cano dadhe.apām
 napādāśuhemā dhiyā śami ॥
 etā vo vaśmyudyatā yajatrā
 atakṣannāyavo navyase sam ।
 śravasyavo vājam cakānāḥ saptirna
 rathyo aha dhītimaśyāḥ ॥

HYMN XXXI

Visvedevas

1. HELP, Varuna and Mitra, O ye
 Twain allied with Vasus, Rudras, and
 Adityas, help our car,
 That, as the wild birds of the forest from
 their home, our horses may fly forth,
 glad, eager for renown.
- 2 Yea, now ye Gods of one accord
 speed on our car what time among the
 folk it seeks an act of might;
 When, hasting through the region with
 the stamp of hoofs, our swift steeds
 trample on the ridges of the earth.
- 3 Or may our Indra here, the Friend of
 all mankind, coming from heaven,
 most.wise, girt by the Marut host,
 Accompany, with aid untroubled by a
 foe, our car to mighty gain, to win the
 meed of strength.
- 4 Or may this Tvastar, God who rules
 the world with power, one-minded with
 the Goddesses speed forth our car;
 Ila and Bhaga the celestial, Earth and
 Heaven, Pusan, Purandhi, and the
 Asvins, ruling Lords.
- 5 Or, seen alternate, those two blessed
 Goddesses, Morning and Night who stir
 all living things to act:
 While with my newest song I praise you

both, O Earth, that from what moves not
ye may spread forth threefold food.

6 Your blessing as a boon for suppliants
we desire: the Dragon of the Deep, and

Aja-Ekapad,

Trita, Rbhuksan, Savitar shall joy in us,
and ihe Floods' swift Child in our

worship and our prayer.

7 These earnest prayers I pray to you,
ye Holy: to pay you honour, living men
have formed them,

Men fain to win the prize and glory.

May they win, as a car-horse might the
goal, your notice.

Hymn 32

अस्य मे दयावाप्रिथिवी रतायतो भूतमवित्री

वचसः सिषासतः ।

ययोरायः परतरं ते इदं पुर उपस्तुते

वसूयुर्वा महो दधे ॥

मा नो गुह्या रिप आयोरहन दभन मा न

आभ्यो रीरधो दुहृनाभ्यः ।

मा नो वि यौः सख्या विद्धि तस्य नः

सुम्नायता मनसा तत तवेमहे ॥

अहेळता मनसा शरुष्टिमा वह दुहानां धेनुं

पिप्युषीमसश्चतम ।

पद्याभिराशुं वचसा च वाजिनं तवां

हिनीमि पुरुहूत विश्वहा ॥

राकामहं सुहवां सुष्टुती हुवे शर्णोतु नः

सुभगा बोधतु तमना ।

सीव्यत्वपः सूच्याछियमानया ददातु वीरं

सतदायमुक्थ्यम ॥

यास्ते राके सुमतयः सुपेशसो

याभिर्ददासि दाशुषे वसूनि ।

ताभिर्नो अद्य सुमना उपागहि सहस्रपोषं

सुभगे रराणा ॥

सिनीवालि पर्थुष्टुके या देवानामसि सवसा

जुषस्व हव्यमाहुतं परजां देवि दिदिद्धि

नः ॥

या सुबाहुः सवडगुरिः सुषूमा बहुसूवरी ।

तस्यै विशपत्यै हविः सिनीवालयै जुहोतन

॥

या गुडगूर्या सिनीवाली या राका या

सरस्वती ।

इन्द्राणीमह ऊतये वरुणानीं सवस्तये ॥

asya me dyāvāpṛthivī ṛtāyato

bhūtamavitrī vacasaḥ siśāsataḥ ।

yayorāyaḥ prataraṃ te idaṃ pura

upastute vasūyurvāṃ maho dadhe ॥

mā no ghuhyā ripa āyorahan dabhan mā

na ābhyo rīradho duchunābhyaḥ ।

mā no vi yauḥ sakhyā viddhi tasya naḥ

sumnāyatā manasā tat tvemahe ॥

ahelātā manasā śruṣṭimā vaha duhānām

dhenuṃ pipyuṣīmāsaścatam ।

padyābhirāśuṃ vacasā ca vājinaṃ tvām

hinomi puruhūta viśvahā ॥

rākāmahaṃ suhavām suṣṭutī huve

śṛṇotu naḥ subhaghā bodhatu tmanā ।

sīvyatvapaḥ sūcyāchidyamānayā dadātu

vīraṃ satadāyamukthiyam ॥

yāste rāke sumatayaḥ supeśaso

yābhirdadāsi dāsuṣe vasūni ।

tābhirno adya sumanā upāghahi

sahasrapoṣaṃ subhaghe rarāṇā ॥

sinīvālī pṛthuṣṭuke yā devānāmāsi svasā

॥

juṣasva havyamāhutaṃ prajāṃ devī

dididḍhi naḥ ॥

yā subāhuḥ svaṅghuriḥ suṣūmā

bahusūvarī ।

tasyai viśpatnyai haviḥ sinīvālyai

juhotana ॥

yā ghuṅghūrā sinīvālī yā rākā yā

sarasvatī ।

indrāṇīmahva ūtaye varuṇānīm

svastaye ॥

HYMN XXXII

Various Deities

1. GRACIOUSLY further, O ye Heaven and Earth, this speech striving to win reward, of me your worshipper.
First rank I give to you, Immortal, high extolled! I, fain to win me wealth, to you the mighty Pair.
- 2 Let not man's guile annoy us, secret or by day: give not us up a prey to these calamities.
Sever not thou our friendship: think thereon for us. This, with a heart that longs for bliss, we seek from thee.
- 3 Bring hither with benignant mind the willing Cow teeming with plenteous milk, full, inexhaustible.
O thou invoked by many, day by day I urge thee with my word, a charger rapid in his tread.
- 4 With eulogy I call on Raka swift to hear may she, auspicious, hear us, and herself observe.
With never-breaking needle may she sew her work, and give a hero son most wealthy, meet for praise.
- 5 All thy kind thoughts, O Raka, lovely in their form, wherewith thou grantest wealth to him who offers gifts-
With these come thou to us this day benevolent, O Blessed One, bestowing food of thousand sorts.
- 6 O broad-tressed Sinivali, thou who art the Sister of the Gods,
Accept the offered sacrifice, and, Goddess, grant us progeny.
- 7 With lovely fingers, lovely arms, prolific Mother of many sons-
Present the sacred gifts to her, to Sinlivali Queen of men.
- 8 Her, Sinivali, her, Gungu, her, Raka, her, Sarasvati, Indrani to mine aid I call, and Vartunani for my weal.

Hymn 33

आ ते पितर्मरुतां सुम्नमेतु मा नः
 सूर्यस्य सन्द्रो ययोथाः ।
 अभि नो वीरो अर्वति कषमेत पर
 जायेमहि रुद्र परजाभिः ॥
 तवादतेभी रुद्र शन्तमेभिः शतं हिमा
 अशीय भेषजेभिः ।
 वयस्मद दवेषो वितरं वयंहो
 वयमीवाश्चातयस्वा विषूचीः ॥
 शरेष्ठो जातस्य रुद्र शरियासि
 तवस्तमस्तवसां वज्रबाहो ।
 पर्षि णः पारमंहसः सवस्ति विश्वा
 अभीती रपसो युयोधि ॥
 मा तवा रुद्र चुकुधामा नमोभिर्मा दुष्टी
 वर्षभ मासहूती ।
 उन नो वीरानर्पय भेषजेभिर्भिषक्तं तवा
 भिषजां शर्णोमि ॥
 हवीमभिर्हवते यो हविर्भिरव सतोमेभी रुद्रं
 दिषीय ।
 रदूदरः सुहवो मा नो अस्यै बभ्रुः सुशिप्रो
 रीरधन मनायै ॥
 उन मा ममन्द वर्षभो मरुत्वान
 तवक्षीयसा वयसा नाधमानम ।
 घर्णीव छायामरपा अशीया विवासेयं
 रुद्रस्य सुम्नम ॥
 कव सय ते रुद्र मर्कयाकुर्हस्तो यो अस्ति
 भेषजो जलाषः ।
 अपभर्ता रपसो दैव्यस्याभी नु मा वर्षभ
 चक्षमीथाः ॥
 पर बभ्रवे वर्षभाय शवितीचे महो महीं
 सुष्टुतिमीरयामि ।
 नमस्या कल्मलीकिनं नमोभिर्घर्णीमसि
 तवेषं रुद्रस्य नाम ॥

सथिरेभिरङ्गैः पुरुरूप उग्रो बभ्रुः शुक्रेभिः
पिपिशेहिरण्यैः ।

ईशानादस्य भुवनस्य भूरेर्न वा उ योषद
रुद्रादसुर्यम् ॥

अर्हेन बिभर्षि सायकानि धन्वाह्नं निष्कं
यजतं विश्वरूपम् ।

अर्हन्निदं दयसे विश्वमभ्वं न वा ओजीयो
रुद्र तवदस्ति ॥

सतुहि शरुतं गर्तसदं युवानं मर्गं न
भीममुपहन्तुमुग्रम् ।

मर्ला जरित्रे रुद्र सतवानो.अन्यं ते
अस्मन् नि वपन्तु सेनाः ॥

कुमारश्चित पितरं वन्दमानं परति नानाम
रुद्रोपयन्तम् ।

भूरेर्दातारं सत्पतिं गर्णीषे सतुतस्त्वं
भेषजा रास्यस्मे ॥

या वो भेषजा मरुतः शुचीनि या शन्तमा
वर्षणो या मयोभु ।

यानि मनुर्व्रणीता पिता नस्ता शं च
योश्चरुद्रस्य वशिम् ॥

परि णो हेती रुद्रस्य वर्ज्याः परि
तवेषस्य दुर्मतिर्महीगात ।

अव सथिरा मघवद्भ्यस्तनुष्व
मीद्वस्तोकाय तनयाय मर्ळ ॥

एवा बभ्रु वर्षभ चेकितान यथा देव न
हर्णीषे न हंसि ।

हवनश्रुन नो रुद्रेह बोधि बर्हद व. व. स.
॥

ā te pitarmarutām sumnametu mā naḥ
sūryasya sandr̥ṣo yuyothāḥ ।
abhi no vīro arvati kṣameta pra
jāyemahi rudra prajābhiḥ ॥
tvādattebhī rudra śantamebhiḥ śataṁ
himā aśīya bheṣajebhiḥ ।
vyasmad dveṣo vitaraṁ vyaṁho
vyamīvāścātayasvā viṣūcīḥ ॥

śreṣṭho jātasya rudra śriyāsi
tavastamastavasām vajrabāho ।
parṣi ṇaḥ pāramamhasaḥ svasti viśvā
abhītī rapaso yuyodhi ॥
mā tvā rudra cukrudhāmā namobhirmā
duṣṭutī vṛṣabha māsahūtī ।
un no vīrānarpaya
bheṣajebhirbhiṣaktamaṁ tvā bhiṣajām
śṛṇomi ॥
havīmabhirhavate yo havirbhirava
stomebhī rudraṁ diṣīya ।
ṛdūdaraḥ suhavo mā no asyai babhruḥ
suśipro rīradhan manāyai ॥
un mā mamanda vṛṣabho marutvān
tvakṣīyasā vayasā nādhamānam ।
ghṛṇīva chāyāmarapā aśīyā vivāseyaṁ
rudrasya sumnam ॥
kva sya te rudra mṛḷayākurhasto yo asti
bheṣajo jalāṣaḥ ।
apabhartā rapaso daivyasyābhī nu mā
vṛṣabha cakṣamīthāḥ ॥
pra babhrave vṛṣabhāya śvitīce maho
mahīm suṣṭutimīrayāmi ।
namasyā kalmalīkinaṁ
namobhirghṛṇīmasi tveṣaṁ rudrasya
nāma ॥
sthirebhiraṅghaiḥ pururūpa ughro
babhruḥ śukrebhiḥ pipīsehiraṇyāiḥ ।
īśānādasya bhuvanasya bhūrerna vā u
yoṣad rudrādasuryam ॥
arhan bibharṣi sāyakāni dhanvārhan
niṣkaṁ yajataṁ viśvarūpam ।
arhannidaṁ dayase viśvamabhvaṁ na
vā ojīyo rudra tvadasti ॥
stuhi śrutaṁ ghartasadaṁ yuvānaṁ
mṛghaṁ na bhīmamupahatnumughram ।
mṛḷā jaritre rudra stavāno.anyam te
asman ni vapantu senāḥ ॥
kumāraścit pitaraṁ vandamānaṁ prati
nānāma rudropayantam ।
bhūrerdātāraṁ satpatiṁ ghṛṇīṣe
stutastvaṁ bheṣajā rāsyasme ॥
yā vo bheṣajā marutaḥ śucīni yā
śantamā vṛṣaṇo yā mayobhu ।
yāni manuravṛṇītā pitā nastā śaṁ ca
yoṣcarudrasya vaśmi ॥
pari ṇo hetī rudrasya vṛjyāḥ pari
tveṣasya durmatirmahīghāt ।

ava sthirā maghavadbhyastanuṣva
 mīḍhvastokāya tanayāya mṛṇā ||
 evā babhro vṛṣabha cekitāna yathā deva
 na hr̥ṇīṣe na haṁsi |
 havanaśrun no rudreha bodhi bṛhad v. v.
 s. ||

HYMN XXXIII

Rudra

1. FATHER of Maruts, let thy bliss approach us: exclude us not from looking on the sunlight.
 Gracious to our fleet courser be the Hero may we transplant us, Rudra, in our children.
- 2 With the most saving medicines which thou givest, Rudra, may I attain a hundred winters.
 Far from us banish enmity and hatred, and to all quarters maladies and trouble.
- 3 Chief of all born art thou in glory, Rudra, armed with the thunder, mightiest of the mighty.
 Transport us over trouble to well-being repel thou from us all assaults of mis- chief.
- 4 Let us not anger thee with worship, Rudra, ill praise, Strong God! or mingled invocation.
 Do thou with strengthening balms incite our heroes: I hear thee famed as best of all physicians.
- 5 May I with praise-songs win that Rudra's favour who is adored with gifts and invocations.
 Ne'er may the tawny God, fair-checked, and gracious, swift-hearing, yield us to this evil purpose.
- 6 The Strong, begirt by Maruts, hath refreshed me, with most invigorating food, imploring.
 As he who finds a shade in fervent sunlight may I, uninjured, win the bliss of Rudra.
- 7 Where is that gracious hand of thine, O Rudra, the hand that giveth health and bringeth comfort,

Remover of the woe that Gods have sent us? O Strong One, look thou on me with compassion.

8 To him the strong, great, tawny, fair-complexioned, I utter forth a mighty hymn of praises.

We serve the brilliant God with adorations, we glorify, the splendid name of Rudra.

9 With firm limbs, multiform, the strong, the tawny adorns himself with bright gold decorations:

The strength of Godhead ne'er departs from Rudra, him who is Sovran of this world, the mighty.

10 Worthy, thou carriest thy bow and arrows, worthy, thy manyhued and honoured necklace.

Worthy, thou cuttest here each fiend to pieces: a mightier than thou there is not, Rudra.

11 Praise him the chariot-borne, the young, the famous, fierce, slaying like a dread beast of the forest.

O Rudra, praised, be gracious to the singer. let thy hosts spare us and smite down another.

12 I bend to thee as thou approachest, Rudra, even as a boy before the sire who greets him.

I praise thee Bounteous Giver, Lord of heroes: give medicines to us as thou art lauded.

13 Of your pure medicines, O potent Martits, those that are wholesomest and healthbestowing,

Those which our father Manu hath selected, I crave from Rudra for our gain and welfare.

14 May Rudra's missile turn aside and spare us, the great wrath of the impetuous One avoid us.

Turn, Bounteous God, thy strong bow from our princes, and be thou gracious to our seed and offspring.

15 O tawny Bull, thus showing forth thy nature, as neither to be wroth, O God, nor slay us.

Here, Rudra, listen to our invocation.

Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
assembly.

Hymn 34

धारावरा मरुतो धष्ण्वोजसो मर्गा न
भीमास्तविषीभिरर्चिनः ।
अग्नयो न शुशुचाना रजीषिणो भर्मि
धमन्तोप गा अद्रण्वत ॥
दयावो न सत्रिभश्चितयन्त खादिनो
वयभ्रिया न दयुतयन्तद्रष्टयः ।
रुद्रो यद वो मरुतो रुक्मवक्षसो वर्षाजनि
पश्र्याः शुक्र ऊधनि ॥
उक्षन्ते अश्वानत्यानिवाजिषु नदस्य
कर्णेस्तुरयन्त आशुभिः ।
हिरण्यशिप्रा मरुतो दविध्वतः पक्षं याथ
पर्षतीभिः समन्यवः ॥
पक्षं ता विश्वा भुवना ववक्षिरे मित्राय वा
सदमा जीरदानवः ।
पर्षदश्वासो अनवभ्रराधस रजिप्यासो न
वयुनेषु धूर्षदः ॥
इन्धन्वभिर्धनुभी रप्शदूधभिरध्वस्मभिः
पथिभिर्भाजद्रष्टयः ।
आ हंसासो न सवसराणि गन्तन
मधोर्मदाय मरुतः समन्यवः ॥
आ नो बरह्माणि मरुतः समन्यवो नरां न
शंसः सवनानि गन्तन ।
अश्वामिव पिप्यत धेनुमूधनि कर्ता धियं
जरित्रे वाजपेशसम ॥
तं नो दात मरुतो वाजिनं रथ आपानं
बरह्म चितयद दिवे-दिवे ।
इषं सतोऽभ्यो वर्जनेषु कारवे सनिं
मेधामरिष्टं दुष्टं सहः ॥
यद युञ्जते मरुतो रुक्मवक्षसो.अश्वान
रथेषु भग आ सुदानवः ।

धेनुर्न शिश्वे सवसरेषु पिन्वते जनाय
रातहविषे महीमिषम ॥
यो नो मरुतो वर्कताति मर्त्यो रिपुर्दधे
वसवो रक्षता रिषः ।
वर्तयत तपुषा चक्रियाभि तमव रुद्रा
अशसो हन्तना वधः ॥
चित्रं तद वो मरुतो याम चेकिते पश्र्या
यदूधरप्यापयो दुहुः ।
यद वा निदे नवमानस्य रुद्रियास्त्रितं
जरायजुरतामदाभ्याः ॥
तान वो महो मरुत एवयाव्नो
विष्णोरेषस्य परभ्ये हवामहे ।
हिरण्यवर्णान ककुहान यतसुचो
बरह्मण्यन्तः शंस्यं राध ईमहे ॥
ते दशग्वाः परथमा यज्ञमूहिरे ते नो
हिन्वन्तूषसो वयुष्टिषु ।
उषा न रामीररुणैरपोर्णुते महो
जयोतिषाशुचता गोर्णसा ॥
ते कषोणीभिररुणेभिर्नाञ्जिभी रुद्रा रतस्य
सदनेषुवाद्भुः ।
निमेघमाना अत्येन पाजसा सुश्वन्द्रं
वर्णन्दधिरे सुपेशसम ॥
तानियानो महि वरूथमूतय उप घेदेना
नमसा गर्णीमसि ।
तरितो न यान पञ्च होतृनभिष्टय
आववर्तदवराञ्चक्रियावसे ॥
यया रधं पारयथात्यंहो यया निदो मुञ्चथ
वन्दितारम ।
अर्वाची सा मरुतो या व ऊतिरो षु वाश्रैव
सुमतिर्जिगातु ॥

dhārāvarā maruto dhr̥ṣṇvojaso mṛghā
na bhīmāstaviṣībhīrarcinaḥ ।
aghnayo na śuśucānā r̥jīṣiṇo bhr̥miṇ
dhamantoapa ghā avṛṇvata ॥
dyāvo na str̥bhiścītayanta khādino

vyabhriyā na dyutayantavrṣṭayaḥ |
 rudro yad vo maruto rukmavakṣaso
 vrṣājani prṣṇyāḥ śukra ūdhani ||
 ukṣante aśvānatyānivājiṣu nadasya
 karṇaisturayanta āsubhiḥ |
 hiraṇyaśiprā maruto davidhvataḥ
 prkṣaṃ yātha prṣatībhiḥ samanyavaḥ ||
 prkṣe tā viśvā bhuvanā vavakṣire
 mitrāya vā sadamā jīradānavah |
 prṣadaśvāso anavabharrādhasa rjipyāso
 na vayuneṣu dhūrṣadaḥ ||
 indhanvabhirdhenubhī
 rapśadūdhabhiradhvasmabhiḥ
 pathibhirbhrajadrṣṭayaḥ |
 ā haṃsāso na svasarāṇi ghantana
 madhormadāya marutaḥ samanyavaḥ ||
 ā no brahmāṇi marutaḥ samanyavo
 narāṃ na śaṃsaḥ savanāni ghantana |
 aśvāmiva pipyata dhenumūdhani kartā
 dhiyaṃ jaritre vājapeśasam ||
 taṃ no dāta maruto vājinaṃ ratha
 āpānaṃ brahma citayad dive-dive |
 iṣaṃ stotrībhyo vrjaneṣu kārave saniṃ
 medhāmariṣṭaṃ duṣṭaraṃ sahaḥ ||
 yad yuñjate maruto
 rukmavakṣaso aśvān ratheṣu bhagha ā
 sudānavah |
 dhenurna śīśve svasareṣu pinvate janāya
 rātaḥviṣe mahīmiṣam ||
 yo no maruto vrkatāti martyo
 ripurdadhe vasavo rakṣatā riṣaḥ |
 vartayata tapuṣā cakriyābhi tamava
 rudrā aśaso hantanā vadhaḥ ||
 citraṃ tad vo maruto yāma cekite
 prṣṇyā yadūdharapyāpayo duhuḥ |
 yad vā nide navamānasya rudriyāstritaṃ
 jarāyajuratāmadābhyāḥ ||
 tān vo maho maruta evayāvno
 viṣṇoreṣasya prabhṛthe havāmahe |
 hiraṇyavarṇān kakuhān yatasruco
 brahmaṇyantaḥ śaṃsyāṃ rādha īmahe ||
 te daśaghvāḥ prathamā yajñamūhire te
 no hinvantūṣaso vyuṣṭiṣu |
 uṣā na rāmīraruṇairaporṇute maho
 jyotiṣāśucatā ghoarṇasā ||
 te kṣoṇībhīraruṇebhīrnāñjibhī rudrā
 ṛtasya sadaneṣuvāvṛdhuḥ |
 nimeghamānā atyena pājasā

suścandraṃ varṇandadhire supeśasam ||
 tāniyāno mahi varūthamūtaya upa
 ghedenā namasā ghrṇīmasi |
 trito na yān pañca hotīnabhiṣṭaya
 āvavartadavarāñcakriyāvase ||
 yayā radhraṃ pārayathātyaṃho yayā
 nido muñcatha vanditāram |
 arvācī sā maruto yā va ūtiro ṣu vāśreva
 sumatirjighātu ||

HYMN XXXIV

Maruts

1. THE Maruts of resistless might who
 love the rain, resplendent, terrible like
 wild beasts in their strength,
 Glowing like flames of fire, impetuous
 in career, blowing the wandering
 raincloud, have disclosed the kine.
- 2 They gleam with armlets as the
 heavens are decked with stars, like
 cloud-born lightnings shine the torrents
 of their rain.
- Since the strong Rudra, O Maruts with
 brilliant chests, sprang into life for you
 in Prsni's radiant lap.
- 3 They drip like horses in the racings of
 swift steeds; with the stream's rapid cars
 they hasten on their way.
- Maruts with helms of gold, ye who
 make all things shake, con e with your
 spotted deer, one-minded, to our food.
- 4 They have bestowed of Mitra all that
 live, to feed, they who for evermore
 cause their swift drops to flow;
 Whose steeds are spotted deer, whose
 riches never fail, like horses in full
 speed, bound to the pole in work.
- 5 With brightly-flaming kine whose
 udders swell with milk, idth glittering
 lances on your unobstructed paths,
 O Maruts, of one mind, like swans who
 seek their nests, come to the rapturous
 enjoyment of the meath.
- 6 To these our prayers, O Maruts, come
 unanimous, come ye to our libations
 like the praise of men.
- Make it swell like a mare, in udder like

a cow, and for the singer grace the song
with plenteous strength.

7 Give us a steed, O Maruts mighty in
the car; prevailing prayer that brings
remembrance day by day;

Food to your praisers, to your bard in
deeds of might give winning wisdom,
power uninjured, unsurpassed.

8 When the bright-chested Maruts,
lavish of their gifts, bind at the time
bliss their horses to the cars,
Then, as the milch-cow feeds her calf
within the stalls, they pour forth food
for all oblation-bringing men.

9 Save us, O Maruts, Vasus, from the
injurer, the mortal foe who makes us
looked upon as wolves.

With chariot all aflame compass him
round about: O Rudras, cast away the
foeman's deadly bolt.

10 Well-known, ye Maruts, is that
wondrous course of yours, when they
milked Prsni's udder, close akin to her.
Or when to shame the bard who lauded,
Rudra's Sons, ye O infallible brought
Trita to decay.

11 We call youi such, great Maruts,
following wonted ways, to the oblation
paid to Visnu Speeder-on.

With ladles lifted up, with prayer, we
seek of them preeminent, golden-hued,
the wealth which all extol.

12 They, the Dasagvas, first of all
brought sacrifice: they at the break of
mornings shall inspirit us.

Dawn with her purple beams
uncovereth the nights, with great light
glowing like a billowy sea of milk.

13 The Rudras have rejoiced them in
the gathered bands at seats of worship
as in purple ornaments.

They with impetuous vigour sending
down the rain have taken to themselves
a bright and lovely hue.

14 Soliciting their high protection for
our help, with this our adoration we sing
praise to them,

Whom, for assistance, like the five
terrestrial priests. Trita hath brought to
aid us hither on his car.

15 So may your favouring help be
turned to us-ward, your kindness like a
lowing cow approach us,
Wherewith ye bear your servant over
trouble, and free your worshipper from
scoff and scorning.

Hymn 35

उपेमस्त्रि वाजयुर्वचस्यां चनो दधीत नाद्यो
गिरो मे ।

अपां नपादाशुहेमा कुवित स सुपेशसस
करति जोषिषद धि ॥

इमं सवस्मै हर्द आ सुतष्टं मन्त्रं वोचेम
कुविदस्य वेदत ।

अपां नपादसुर्यस्य मद्वा विश्वान्यर्यो भुवना
जजान ॥

समन्या यन्त्युप यन्त्यन्याः समानमूर्व
नद्यः पर्णन्ति ।

तमू शुचिं शुचयो दीदिवांसमपां नपातं
परि तस्थुरापः ॥

तमस्मेरा युवतयो युवानं मर्ज्यमानाः
परि यन्त्यापः ।

स शुक्रेभिः शिक्वभी रेवदस्मे
दीदायानिध्मो घर्तनिर्णिगप्सु ॥

अस्मै तिस्रो अव्यथ्याय नारीर्देवाय
देवीर्दिधिषन्त्यन्नम ।

कर्ता इवोप हि परसर्षे अप्सु स पीयूषं
धयति पूर्वसूनाम ॥

अश्वस्यात्र जनिमास्य च सवर्द्धो रिषः
सम्प्रचः पाहिसूरीन ।

आमासु पूर्षु परो अप्रमृष्यं नारातयो वि
नशन नाक्तानि ॥

सव आ दमे सुदुघा यस्य धेनुः सवधां
पीपाय सुभवन्नमति ।

सो अपां नपादूर्जयन्नप्स्वन्तर्वसुदेयाय
विधते वि भाति ॥

यो अप्स्वा सुचिना दैव्येन रतावाजस्र
 उर्विया विभाति ।
 वया इदन्या भुवनान्यस्य पर जायन्ते
 वीरुधश्च परजाभिः ॥
 अपां नपादा ह्यस्थादुपस्थं जिह्वानामूर्ध्वो
 विद्युतं वसानः ।
 तस्य जयेष्ठं महिमानं वहन्तीर्हिरण्यवर्णाः
 परि यन्ति यद्भीः ॥
 हिरण्यरूपः स हिरण्यसन्द्रगपां नपात सेदु
 हिरण्यवर्णः ।
 हिरण्ययात परि योनेर्निषद्या हिरण्यदा
 ददत्यन्नमस्मै ॥
 तदस्यानीकमुत चारु नामापीच्यं वर्धते
 नसुरपाम ।
 यमिन्धते युवतयः समित्था हिरण्यवर्ण
 घर्तमन्नमस्य ॥
 अस्मै बहूनामवमाय सख्ये यज्ञैर्विधेम
 नमसा हविर्भिः ।
 सं सानु माज्जिर्म दिधिषामि
 बिल्मैर्दधाम्यन्नैःपरि वन्द रग्भिः ॥
 स ई वर्षाजनयत तासु गर्भं स ई
 सिशुर्धयति तं रिहन्ति ।
 सो अपां नपादनभिम्लातवर्णो.अन्यस्येवेह
 तन्वा विवेष ॥
 अस्मिन् पदे परमे
 तस्थिवांसमध्वस्मभिर्विश्वहा दीदिवांसाम ।
 आपो नप्त्रे घर्तमन्नं वहन्तीः सवयमत्कैः
 परि दीयन्ति यद्भीः ॥
 अयांसमग्ने सुक्षितिं जनायायांसमु
 मघवद्भ्यः सुक्त्रिम ।
 विश्वं तद ... ॥
 upemasṛkṣi vājayurvacasyām cano
 dadhīta nādyo ghiro me ।
 apām napādāsuhemā kuvit sa supeśasas
 karati joṣiṣad dhi ॥

imam svasmai hrda ā sutaṣṭam
 mantraṁ vocema kuvidasya vedat ।
 apām napādasuryasya mahnā
 viśvānyaryo bhuvanā jajāna ॥
 samanyā yantyupa yantyanyāḥ
 samānamūrvaṁ nadyaḥ prṇanti ।
 tamū śuciṁ śucayo dīdivāṁsamapām
 napātaṁ pari tasthurāpaḥ ॥
 tamasmerā yuvatayo yuvānaṁ
 marmṛjyamānāḥ pari yantyāpaḥ ।
 sa śukrebhiḥ śikvabhī revadasme
 dīdāyānidhmo ghr̥tanirṇighapsu ॥
 asmai tisro avyathyāya nārīrdevāya
 devīrdiridhiṣantyanam ।
 kṛtā ivopa hi prasarsre apsu sa pīyūṣaṁ
 dhayati pūrvasūnām ॥
 aśvasyātra janimāsyā ca swardruho riṣaḥ
 sampṛcaḥ pāhisūrīn ।
 āmāsu pūrṣu paro apramṛṣyaṁ nārātayo
 vi naśan nānṛtāni ॥
 sva ā dame sudughā yasya dhenuḥ
 svadhām pīpāya subhvanamatti ।
 so apām
 napādūrjayannapsvantarvasudeyāya
 vidhate vi bhāti ॥
 yo apsvā sucinā daivyena ṛtāvājasra
 urviyā vibhāti ।
 vayā idanyā bhuvanānyasya pra jāyante
 vīrudhaśca prajābhiḥ ॥
 apām napādā hyasthādūpastham
 jihmānāmūrdhvo vidyutaṁ vasānaḥ ।
 tasya jyeṣṭhaṁ mahimānaṁ
 vahanṭīrhirāṇyavarṇāḥ pari yanti
 yahvīḥ ॥
 hiraṇyarūpaḥ sa hiraṇyasandr̥ghapām
 napāt sedu hiraṇyavarṇaḥ ।
 hiraṇyayāt pari yonerniṣadyā hiraṇyadā
 dadatyannamasmai ॥
 tadasyānīkamuta cāru nāmāpīcyam
 vardhate napturapām ।
 yamindhate yuvatayaḥ samitthā
 hiraṇyavarṇam ghr̥tamannamasya ॥
 asmai bahūnāmavamāya sakhye
 yajñairvidhema namasā havirbhiḥ ।
 saṁ sānu mārjmi didhiṣāmi
 bilmairdadhāmyannaiḥpari vanda
 ṛghbhiḥ ॥
 sa īm vṛṣājanayat tāsu gharbham sa īm

siśurdhayati taṃ rihanti |
 so apāṃ
 napādanabhimlātavarṇo.anyasyeveha
 tanvā viveṣa ||
 asmin pade parame
 tasthivāṃsamadhvasmabhirviśvahā
 dīdivāṃsām |
 āpo naptre ghr̥tamannaṃ vahantīḥ
 svayamatkaiḥ pari dīyanti yahvīḥ ||
 ayāṃsamaghe sukṣitiṃ
 janāyāyāṃsamu maghavadbhyaḥ
 suvṛktim |
 viśvaṃ tad ... ||

HYMN XXXV

Son of Waters

1. EAGER for spoil my flow of speech I
 utter: may the Floods' Child accept my
 songs with favour.

Will not the rapid Son of Waters make
 them lovely, for he it is who shall enjoy
 them?

2 To him let us address the song well-
 fashioned, forth from the heart. Shall he
 not understand it'

The friendly Son of Waters by the
 greatness of Godhead hath produced all
 things existing.

3 Some floods unite themselves and
 others join them: die sounding rivers fill
 one common storehouse.

On every side the bright Floods have
 encompassed the bright resplendent
 Offspring of the Waters.

4 The never-sullen waters, youthful
 Maidens, carefully decking, wait on him
 the youthful.

He with bright rays shines forth in
 splendid beauty, unfed with wood. in
 waters, oil-enveloped.

5 To him three Dames are offering food
 to feed him, Goddesses to the God
 whom none may injure.

Within the waters hath he pressed, as
 hollows, and drinks their milk who now
 are first made mothers.

6 Here was the horse's birth; his was the
 sunlight. Save thou our princes from the
 oppressor's onslaught.

Him, indestructible, dwelling at a
 distance in forts unwrought lies and ill
 spirits reach not.

7 He, in whose mansion is the teeming
 Milch-cow, swells the Gods' nectar and
 cats noble viands.

Ile Son of Waters, gathering strength in
 waters, shines for his worshipper to give
 him treasures.

8 He who in waters with his own pure
 Godhead shines widely, law-abiding,
 everlasting-

The other worlds are verily his
 branches, and plants are born of him
 with all their offspring.

9 The Waters' Son hath risen, and
 clothed in lightning ascended up unto
 the curled cloud's bosom;
 And bearing with them his supremest
 glory the Youthful Ones, gold-coloured,
 move around him.

10 Golden in form is he, like gold to
 look on, his colour is like gold, the Son
 of Waters.

When he is seated fresh from golden
 birthplace those who present their gold
 give food to feed him.

11 This the fair name and this the lovely
 aspect of him the Waters' Son increase
 in secret.

Whom here the youthful Maids together
 kindle, his food is sacred oil of golden
 colour.

12 Him, nearest Friend of many, will
 we worship with sacrifice. and
 reverence and oblation.

I make his back to shine, with chips
 provide him; t offer food and with my
 songs exalt him.

13 The Bull hath laid his own life-germ
 Within them. He sucks them as an
 infant, and they kiss him.

He, Son of Waters, of unfading colour,
 hadi entered here as in another's body.

14 While here he dwelleth in sublimest
 station, resplendent with the rays that
 never perish,

The Waters, bearing oil to feed their
ofispring, flow, Youthful Ones, in
wanderings about him.

15 Agni, I gave good shelter to the
people, and to the princes goodly
preparation.

Blessed is all that Gods regard with
favour. Loud may we speak, with
heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 36

तुभ्यं हिनवानो वसिष्ठ गा अपो.अधुक्षन
सीमविभिरद्रिभिर्नरः ।
पिबेन्द्र सवाहा परहुतं वषत्क्रतं होत्रादासोमं
परथमो य ईशिषे ॥
यज्ञैः सम्मिक्षाः
पर्षतीभिर्ष्टिभिर्यामञ्छुभ्रासो अञ्जिषु
परिया उत ।
आसद्या बर्हिर्भरतस्य सूनवः पोत्रादा सोमं
पिबता दिवो नरः ॥
अमेव नः सुहवा आ हि गन्तन नि
बर्हिषि सदतना रणिष्ठन ।
अथा मन्दस्व जुजुषाणो
अन्धसस्त्वष्टर्देवेभिर्जनिभिः सुमद्रणः ॥
आ वक्षि देवानिह विप्र यक्षि चोशन
होतर्नि षदा योनिषु तरिषु ।
परति वीहि परस्थितं सोम्यं मधु
पिबाग्नीध्रात्तव भागस्य तर्प्नुहि ॥
एष सय ते तन्वो नमर्णवर्धनः सह ओजः
परदिवि बाह्वोर्हितः ।
तुभ्यं सुतो मघवन तुभ्यमाभूतस्त्वमस्य
बराहनादा तर्पत पिब ॥
जुषेथां यज्ञं बोधतं हवस्य मे सतो होता
निविदः पूर्या अनु ।
अछा राजाना नम एत्याव्रतं परशास्त्रादा
पिबतं सोम्यं मधु ॥

tubhyaṃ hinvāno vasiṣṭa ghā
apo.adhukṣan sīmavibhiradribhīrnaraḥ ।
pibendra svāhā prahutaṃ vaśatkṛtaṃ
hotrādāsomaṃ prathamo ya īśiṣe ॥
yajñaiḥ sammikṣāḥ
pṛṣatībhīrṣṭibhīryāmañchubhrāso
añjiṣu priyā uta ।
āsadyā barhīrbharatasya sūnavah
potrādā somaṃ pibatā divo naraḥ ॥
ameva naḥ suhavā ā hi għantana ni
barhiṣi sadatanā raṇiṣṭana ।
athā mandasva jujuṣāṇo
andhasastvaṣṭardevebhīrjanibhiḥ
sumadghaṇaḥ ॥
ā vakṣi devāniha vipra yakṣi cośan
hotarni ṣadā yoniṣu triṣu ।
prati vīhi prasthitaṃ somyaṃ madhu
pibāghnīdhrāttava bhāghasya tṛpṇuhi ॥
eṣa sya te tanvo nṛmṇavardhanaḥ saha
ojaḥ pradivi bāhvorhitaḥ ।
tubhyaṃ suto maghavan
tubhyamābhṛtastvamasya brāhmanādā
tṛpat piba ॥
juṣethāṃ yajñam bodhataṃ havasya me
satto hotā nividaḥ pūrvyā anu ।
achā rājānā nama etyāvṛtaṃ praśāstrādā
pibataṃ somyaṃ madhu ॥

HYMN XXXVI

Various Gods

1. WATER and milk hath he endued,
sent forth to thee: the men have drained
him with the filters and the stones.
Drink, Indra, from the Hotar's bowl first
right is thine-Soma hallowed and
poured with Vasat and Svaha.
- 2 Busied with sacrifice, with spotted
deer and spears, gleaming upon your
way with ornaments, yea, our Friends,
Sitting on sacred grass, ye Sons of
Bharata, drink Soma from the Potar's
bowl, O Men of heaven.
- 3 Come unto us, ye swift to listen: as at
home upon the sacred grass sit and
enjoy yourselves.

And, Tvastar, well-content be joyful in
the juice with Gods and Goddesses in
gladsome company.

4 Bring the Gods hither, Sage, and offer
sacrifice: at the three altars seat thee
willingly, O Priest.

Accept for thy delight the proffered
Soma meath: drink from the Kindler's
bowl and fill thee with thy share.

5 This is the strengthener of thy body's
manly might: strength, victory for all
time are placed within thine arms.

Pressed for thee, Maghavan, it is offered
unto thee: drink from the chalice of this
Brahman, drink thy fill.

6 Accept the sacrifice; mark both of
you, my call: the Priest hath seated him
after the ancient texts.

My prayer that bids them come goes
forth to both the Kings: drink ye the
Soma meath from the Director's bowl

Hymn 37

मन्दस्व होत्रादनु जोषमन्धसो.अध्वर्यवः

स पूर्णावष्ट्यासिचम ।

तस्मा एतं भरत तद्वशो ददिर्होत्राद सोमं

दरविणोदः पिब रतुभिः ॥

यमु पूर्वमहुवे तमिदं हुवे सेदु हव्यो

ददिर्यो नाम पत्यते ।

अध्वर्युभिः परस्थितं सोम्यं मधु पोत्रात

सोमं द. प. र. ॥

मेघन्तु ते वह्नयो येभिरीयसे.अरिषण्यन

वीळयस्वा वनस्पते ।

आयूया धर्ष्णो अभिगूर्या तवं नेष्ट्रात सोमं

... ॥

अपाद धोत्रादनु पोत्रादमतोत नेष्ट्रादजुषत

परयो हितम ।

तुरीयं पात्रमम्कममर्थं दरविणोदाः पिबतु

दराविणोदसः ॥

अर्वाञ्चमद्य यय्यं नर्वाहणं रथं

युञ्जाथामिह वां विमोचनम ।

पर्डकतं हवींषि मधुना हि कं गतमथा

सोमं पिबतं वाजिनीवसू ॥

जोष्यग्ने समिधं जोष्याहुतिं जोषि बरह्म

जन्यं जोषिसुष्टुतिम ।

विश्वेभिर्विश्वान रतुना वसो मह उशन

देवानुशतः पायया हविः ॥

mandasva hotrādanu

joṣamandhaso.adhvaryavaḥ sa

pūrṇāṃvaṣṭyāsīcam ।

tasmā etaṃ bharata tadvaśo dadirhotrād

somaṃ draviṇodaḥ piba ṛtubhiḥ ॥

yamu pūrvamahuve tamidaṃ huve sedu

havyo dadiryo nāma patyate ।

adhvaryubhiḥ prasthitaṃ somyaṃ

madhu potrāt somaṃ d. p. r. ॥

medyantu te vahnayo

yebhirīyase.ariṣaṇyan vīlayasvā

vanaspate ।

āyūyā dhr̥ṣṇo abhighūryā tvaṃ neṣṭrāt

somaṃ ... ॥

apād dhotrāduta potrādamattota

neṣṭrādajuṣata prayo hitam ।

turīyaṃ pātramamṛktamamartyaṃ

draviṇodaḥ pibatu draviṇodasaḥ ॥

arvāñcamadya yayyaṃ nrvāhaṇaṃ

rathaṃ yuñjāthāmiha vāṃ vimocanam ।

pr̥ṇktaṃ haviṃṣi madhunā hi kaṃ

ghatamathā somaṃ pibataṃ vājinīvasū

॥

joṣyaghne samidhaṃ joṣyāhutiṃ joṣi

brahma janyaṃ joṣisuṣṭutim ।

viśvebhirviśvān ṛtunā vaso maha uśan

devānuśataḥ pāyayā haviḥ ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Various Gods

1. Enjoy thy fill of meath out of the
Hotar's cup: Adhvaryus he desires a full
draught poured for him.
Bring it him: seeking this he gives.

Granter of Wealth, drink Soma with the
 Rtus from the Hotar's cup.
 2 He whom of old I called on, him I call
 on now. He is to be invoked; his name
 is He who Gives,
 Here brought by priests is Soma meath.
 Granter of Wealth, drink Soma with the
 Rtus from the Potar's cup.
 3 Fat may the horses be wherewith thou
 specest on: Lord of the Wood,
 unharmed, strengthen thou thyself.
 Drawing and seizing, Bold One, thou
 who grantest wealth, drink Soma with
 the Rtus from the Nestar's cup.
 4 From Hotar's cup and Potar's he hath
 drunk and joyed: the proffered food
 hath pleased him from the Nestar's
 bowl.
 The fourth cup undisturbed, immortal,
 let him drink who giveth wealth, the cup
 of the wealth-giving God.
 5 Yoke, O ye Twain, to-day your hero-
 bearing car, swift-moving hitherward:
 your loosing-place is here.
 Mix the oblations, then come hither
 with the meath, and drink the Soma, ye
 rich in abundant strength.
 6 Agni, accept the fuel and our offered
 gift: accept the prayer of man, accept
 our eulogy,
 Do thou with all, with Rtu, O thou
 Excellent, fain, make the great Gods all
 fain taste the gift we bring.

Hymn 38

उदु षय देवः सविता सवाय शश्वत्तमं
 तदपा वह्निरस्थात ।
 नूनं देवेभ्यो वि हि धाति रत्नमथाभजद
 वीतिहोत्रं सवस्तौ ॥
 विश्वस्य हि शरुष्टये देव ऊर्ध्वः पर बाहवा
 पर्थुपाणिः सिसर्ति ।
 आपश्चिदस्य वरत आ निम्न्या अयं चिद
 वातो रमते परिज्मन ॥
 आशुभिश्चिद यान वि मुचाति

नूनमरीरमदतमानं चिदेतोः ।
 अह्यर्षूणां चिन नययानविष्यामनु वरतं
 सवितुर्मोक्यागात ॥
 पुनः समव्यद विततं वयन्ती मध्या
 कर्तोन्यधाच्छक्म धीरः ।
 उत सहायास्थाद वय रतूं
 अदर्धररमतिःसविता देव आगात ॥
 नानौकांसि दुर्यो विश्वमायुर्वि तिष्ठते
 परभवः शोको अग्नेः ।
 जयेष्ठं माता सूनवे
 भागमाधादन्वस्यकेतमिषितं सवित्रा ॥
 समाववर्ति विष्ठितो जिगीषुर्विशेषां
 कामश्चरताममाभूत ।
 शश्वानपो विक्रतं हित्व्यागादनु वरतं
 सवितुर्देव्यस्य ॥
 तवया हितमप्यमप्सु भागं धन्वान्वा
 मर्गयसो वि तस्थुः ।
 वनानि विभ्यो नकिरस्य तानि वरता
 देवस्य सवितुर्मिनन्ति ॥
 याद्राध्यं वरुणो योनिमप्यमनिशितं
 निमिषि जर्भुराणः ।
 विश्वो मार्ताण्डो वरजमा पशुर्गात सथशो
 जन्मानि सविता वयाकः ॥
 न यस्येन्द्रो वरुणो न मित्रो वरतमर्यमा
 न मिनन्ति रुद्रः ।
 नारातयस्तमिदं सवस्ति हुवे देवं सवितारं
 नमोभिः ॥
 भगं धियं वाजयन्तः पुरन्धिं नराशंसो
 गनास्पतिर्नो अव्याः ।
 आये वामस्य संगथे रयीणां परिया
 देवस्य सवितुः सयाम ॥
 अस्मभ्यं तद दिवो अद्भ्यः
 पर्थिव्यास्त्वया दत्तं काम्यं राध आ गात ।

शं यत सतोऽभ्य आपये भवात्युरुशंसाय
सवितर्जरित्रे ॥

udu sya devaḥ savitā savāya
śasvattamaṁ tadapā vahnirasthāt |
nūnaṁ devebhyo vi hi dhāti
ratnamathābhajad vītihotraṁ svastau ||
viśvasya hi śruṣṭaye deva ūrdhvaḥ pra
bāhavā pr̥thupāṇiḥ sisarti |
āpaścidasya vrata ā nimṛghrā ayaṁ cid
vāto ramate pariḥman ||
āsubhiścid yān vi mucāti
nūnamarīramadatamānaṁ cidetoḥ |
ahyarṣūṇāṁ cin nyayānaviśyāmanu
vrataṁ saviturmokyāghāt ||
punaḥ samavyad vitataṁ vayanā
madhyā kartornyadhācchakma dhīraḥ |
ut samhāyāsthād vy ṛtūṁ
adardhararamatiḥ savitā deva āghāt ||
nānaukāṁsi duryo viśvamāyurvi
tiṣṭhate prabhavaḥ śoko aghneḥ |
jyeṣṭhaṁ mātā sūnave
bhāghamādhādanasyaketamiṣitaṁ
savitrā ||
samāvavarti viṣṭhito jighīṣurviśveṣāṁ
kāmaścaratāmamābhūt |
śasvānapo vikṛtaṁ hitvyāghādanu
vrataṁ saviturdaivyasya ||
tvayā hitamapyamapsu bhāghaṁ
dhanvānvā mṛghayaso vi tasthuḥ |
vanāni vibhyo nakirasya tāni vrata
devasya saviturminanti ||
yādrādhyāṁ varuṇo
yonimapyamaniṣitaṁ nimiṣi
jarbhurāṇaḥ |
viśvo mārtaṇḍo vrajamā paśurghāt
sthaśo janmāni savitā vyākāḥ ||
na yasyendro varuṇo na mitro
vratamaryamā na minanti rudraḥ |
nārātayastamidaṁ svasti huve devaṁ
savitāraṁ namobhiḥ ||
bhaghaṁ dhiyaṁ vājayantaḥ
purandhiṁ narāśaṁso ghnāspatirno
avyāḥ |
āye vāmasya samghathe rayīṇāṁ priyā
devasya savituḥ syāma ||
asmabhyaṁ tad divo adbhyaḥ

pr̥thivyāstvayā dattaṁ kāmyaṁ rādha ā
ghāt |
śaṁ yat stotṛbhya āpaye
bhavātyuruśaṁsāya savitarjaritre ||

HYMN XXXVIII

Savitar

1. UPRISEN is Savitar, this God, to
quicken, Priest who neglects not this
most constant duty.

To the Gods, verily, he gives rich
treasure, and blesses him who calls
them to the banquet.

2 Having gone up on high, the God
broadhanded spreads his arms widely
forth that all may mark him.

Even the waters bend them to his
service: even this wind rests in the
circling region.

3 Though borne by swift steeds he will
yet unyoke them: e'en the fleet chariot
hath he stayed from going.

He hath checked e'en their haste who
glide like serpents. Night closely
followed Savitar's dominion.

4 What was spread out she weaves
afresh, re-weaving: the skilful leaves his
labour half-completed.

He hath arisen from rest, and parted
seasons: Savitar hath approached, God,
holy-minded.

5 Through various dwellings, through
entire existence, spreads, manifest, the
household light of Agni.

The Mother gives her Son the goodliest
portion, and Savitar hath sped to meet
his summons.

6 He comes again, unfolded, fain for
conquest: at home was he, the love of
all things moving.

Each man hath come leaving his evil
doings, after the Godlike Savitar's
commandment.

7 The wild beasts spread through desert
places seeking their watery share which
thou hast set in waters.

The woods are given to the birds. These

statutes of the God Savitar none
disobeyeth.
8 With utmost speed, in restless haste at
sunset Varuna seeks his watery
habitation.
Then seeks each bird his nest, each
beast his lodging. In due place Savitar
hath set each creature.
9 Him whose high law not Varuna nor
Indra, not Mitra, Aryaman, nor Rudra
breaketh,
Nor evil-hearted fiends, here for my
welfare him I invoke, God Savitar, with
worship.
10 May they who strengthen bliss, and
thought and wisdom, and the Dames'
Lord and Narasamsa aid us.
That good may come to us and wealth
be gathered, may we be Savitar the
God's beloved.
11 So come to us our hearts' desire, the
bounty bestowed by thee, from heaven
and earth and waters,
That it be well with friends and those
who praise thee, and, Savitar, with the
loud-lauding singer.

Hymn 39

गरावाणेव तदिदधं जरेथे गर्ध्व वक्ष
निधिमन्तमछ ।
बरह्माणेव विदथ उक्थशासा दूतेव हव्या
जन्त्या पुरुत्रा ॥
परातर्यावाणा रथ्येव वीराजेव यमा वरमा
सचेथे ।
मेने इव तन्वा शुम्भमाने दम्पतीव
करतुविदा जनेषु ॥
शर्डगेव नः परथमा गन्तमर्वाक छफाविव
जर्भुराणातरोभिः ।
चक्रवाकेव परति वस्तोरुस्रार्वाञ्चा यातं
रथ्येव शक्रा ॥
नावेव नः पारयतं युगेव नभ्येव न
उपधीव परधीव ।

शवानेव नो अरिषण्या तनूनां खर्गलेव
विस्रसः पातमस्मान् ॥
वातेवाजुर्या नद्येव रीतिरक्षी इव चक्षुषा
यातमर्वाक ।
हस्ताविव तन्वे शम्भविष्ठा पादेव नो
नयतं वस्यो अछ ॥
ओष्ठाविव मध्वास्ने वदन्ता सतनाविव
पिप्यतं जीवसेनः ।
नासेव नस्तन्वो रक्षितारा कर्णाविव
सुश्रुता भूतमस्मे ॥
हस्तेव शक्तिमभि सन्ददी नः कषामेव नः
समजतं रजांसि ।
इमा गिरो अश्विना युष्मयन्तीः
कष्णोत्रेणेव सवधितिं सं शिशीतम ॥
एतानि वामश्विना वर्धनानि बरह्म सतोमं
गत्समदासो अक्रन ।
तानि नरा जुजुषाणोप यातं बर्हद ... ॥

ghrāvāṇeva tadidathaṃ jarethe
ghṛdhreva vṛkṣaṃ nidhimantamacha ।
brahmāṇeva vidatha ukthaśāsā dūteva
havyā janyā purutrā ॥
prātaryāvāṇā rathyeva vīrājeva yamā
varamā sacethe ।
mene iva tanvā śumbhamāne dampatīva
kratuvidā janeṣu ॥
śṛṅgheva naḥ prathamā gphantamarvāk
chaphāviva jarbhurāṇātaroभिः ।
cakravākeva prati vastorusrārvāñcā
yātaṃ rathyeva śakrā ॥
nāveva naḥ pārayataṃ yugheva
nabhyeva na upadhīva pradhīva ।
śvāneva no ariṣaṇyā tanūnām
khr̥ghaleva visrasaḥ pātamasman ॥
vātevaājuryā nadyeva rītirakṣī iva
cakṣuṣā yātamarvāk ।
hastāviva tanve śambhaviṣṭhā pādeva
no nayataṃ vasyo acha ॥
oṣṭhāviva madhvāsne vadantā stanāviva
pipyataṃ jīvasenaḥ ।
nāseva nasthanvo rakṣitārā karṇāviva

suśrutā bhūtamāsme ||
 hasteva śaktimabhi sandadī naḥ
 kṣāmeva naḥ samajataṃ rajāṃsi |
 imā ghiro aśvinā yuṣmayantīḥ
 kṣṇotreṇeva svadhitim saṃ śīṣitam ||
 etāni vāmaśvinā vardhanāni brahma
 stomaṃ ghṛtsamadāso akran |
 tāni narā jujuṣāṇopa yātaṃ bṛhad ... ||

HYMN XXXIX

Asvins

1. SING like the two press-stones for this same purpose; come like two misers to the tree of treasure;
 Like two laud-singing Brahmans in the assembly, like the folk's envoys called in many places.
- 2 Moving at morning like two chr-borne heroes, like to a pair of goats ye come electing;
 Like two fair dames embellishing their bodies, like a wise married pair among the people.
- 3 Like to a pair of horns come first to usward, like to a pair of hoofs with rapid motion;
 Come like two Cakavas in the grey of morning, come like two chariot wheels at dawn, ye Mighty.
- 4 Bear us across the rivers like two vessels, save us as ye were yokes, naves, spokes and fellies.
 Be like two dogs that injure not our bodies; preserve us, like two crutches, that we fall not.
- 5 Like two winds ageing not, two confluent rivers, come with quick vision like two eyes before us.
 Come like two hands most helpful to the body, and guide us like two feet to what is precious.
- 6 Even as two lips that with the mouth speak honey, even as two breasts that nourish our existence,
 Like the two nostrils that protect our being, be to us as our ears that hear distinctly.

7 Like two hands give ye us increasing vigour; like heaven and earth constrain the airy regions.

Asvins, these hymns that struggle to approach you, sharpen ye like an axe upon a whetstone.

8 These prayers of ours exalting you, O Asvins, have the Gṛtsamadās, for a laud, made ready.

Welcome them, O ye Heroes, and come bither. Loud may we speak. with brave men, in assembly.

Hymn 40

सोमापूषणा जनना रयीणां जनना दिवो
 जनना पर्थिव्याः |
 जातौ विश्वस्य भुवनस्य गोपौ देवा
 अक्रण्वन्नमृतस्य नाभिम ||
 इमौ देवौ जायमानौ जुषन्तेमौ तमांसि
 गूहतामजुष्टा |
 आभ्यामिन्द्रः पक्वमामास्वन्तः
 सोमापूषभ्यां जनदुस्त्रियासु ||
 सोमापूषणा रजसो विमानं सप्तचक्रं
 रथमविश्वमिन्वम |
 विषूद्वतं मनसा युज्यमानं तं जिन्वथो
 वर्षणा पञ्चरश्मिम ||
 दिव्यन्यः सदनं चक्र उच्चा
 पर्थिव्यामन्यो अध्यन्तरिक्षे |
 तावस्मभ्यं पुरुवारं पुरुक्षुं रायस पोषं वि
 षयतां नाभिमस्मे ||
 विश्वान्यन्यो भुवना जजान विश्वमन्यो
 अभिचक्षाण एति |
 सोमापूषणाववतं धियं मे युवाभ्यां विश्वाः
 पतना जयेम ||
 धियं पूषा जिन्वतु विश्वमिन्वो रयिं सोमो
 रयिपतिर्दधातु |
 अवतु देव्यदितिरनर्वा बर... ||

somāpūṣaṇā janānā rayīṇām janānā
 divo janānā pṛthivyāḥ |
 jātau viśvasya bhuvanasya ghopau devā
 akṛṇvannamṛtasya nābhim ||
 imau devau jāyamānau juṣantemau
 tamāṃsi ghūhatāmajuṣtā |
 ābhyāmindraḥ pakvamāmāsvantaḥ
 somāpūṣabhyām janadusriyāsu ||
 somāpūṣaṇā rajaso vimānaḥ
 saptacakraḥ rathamaviśvaminvam |
 viśūvṛtaḥ manasā yujyamānaḥ taḥ
 jinvatho vṛṣaṇā pañcaraśmim ||
 divyanyaḥ sadanaḥ cakra uccā
 pṛthivyāmanyō adhyantarikṣe |
 tāvasmabhyām puruvāraḥ purukṣum
 rāyas poṣaḥ vi śyatām nābhimasme ||
 viśvānyanyo bhuvanā jajāna
 viśvamanyo abhicakṣāṇa eti |
 somāpūṣaṇāvavataḥ dhiyaḥ me
 yuvābhyām viśvāḥ pṛtanā jayema ||
 dhiyaḥ pūṣā jinvatu viśvaminvo rayiḥ
 somo rayipatirdadhātu |
 avatu devyaditiranarvā br... ||

HYMN XL

Soma and Pusan

1 SOMA and Pusan, Parents of all
 riches, Parents of earth and Parents of
 high heaven,
 You Twain, brought forth as the whole
 world's protectors, the Gods have made
 centre of life eternal.
 2 At birth of these two Gods all Gods
 are joyful: they have caused darkness,
 which we hate, to vanish.
 With these, with Soma and with Pusan,
 India generates ripe warm milk in the
 raw milch-cows.
 3 Soma and Pusan, urge your chariot
 hither, the seven-wheeled car that
 measures out the region,
 That stirs not all, that moves to every
 quarter, five-reined and harnessed by
 the thought, ye Mighty.
 4 One in the heaven on high hath made
 his dwelling, on earth and in the

firmament the other.

May they disclose to us great store of
 treasure, much-longed for, rich in food,
 source of enjoyment.

5 One of you Twain is Parent of all
 creatures, the other journeys onward all-
 beholding.

Soma and Pusan, aid my thought with
 favour: with you may we o'ercome in all
 encounters.

6 May Pusan stir our thought, the all-
 impelling, may Soma Lord of riches
 grant us riches.

May Aditi the perfect Goddess aid us.
 Loud may we speak, with heroes, in
 assembly.

Hymn 41

वायो ये ते सहस्रिणो रथासस्तेभिरा गहि ।
 नियुत्वान सोमपीतये ॥

नियुत्वान वायवा गह्वयं शुक्रो अयामि ते
 |

गन्तासि सुन्वतो गर्हम ॥

शुक्रस्याद्य गवाशिर इन्द्रवायू नियुत्वतः ।

आ यातं पिबतं नरा ॥

अयं वां मित्रावरुणा सुतः सोम रताग्रधा ।

ममेदिह शरुतं हवम ॥

राजानावनभिद्रुहा धरुवे सदस्युत्तमे ।

सहस्रस्थूण आसाते ॥

ता सम्राजा घर्तासुती आदित्या दानुनस

पती ।

सचेते अनवह्वरम ॥

गोमदू षु नासत्याश्वावद यातमश्विना ।

वर्ती रुद्रा नर्पाय्यम ॥

न यत परो नान्तर आदधर्षद वर्षण्वसू ।

दुःशंसो मर्त्यो रिपुः ॥

ता न आ वोळ्हमश्विना रयिं

पिशङ्गसन्द्रशम ।

धिष्ण्यावरिवोविदम ॥

इन्द्रो अङ्ग महद् भयमभी षदप
 चुच्यवत ।
 स हि सथिरो विचर्षणिः ॥
 इन्द्रश्च मर्ळयाति नो न नः पश्चादघं
 नशत ।
 भद्रं भवाति नः पुरः ॥
 इन्द्र आशाभ्यस परि सर्वाभ्यो अभयं
 करत ।
 जेता शत्रून् विचर्षणिः ॥
 विश्वे देवास आ गत शर्णुता म इमं हवम
 ।
 एदं बर्हिर्नि षीदत ॥
 तीव्रो वो मधुमानयं शुनहोत्रेषु मत्सरः ।
 एतं पिबतकाम्यम ॥
 इन्द्रज्येष्ठा ... ॥
 अम्बितमे नदीतमे देवितमे सरस्वति ।
 अप्रशस्ता इव समसि परशस्तिमम्ब नस
 कर्धि ॥
 तवे विश्वा सरस्वति शरितायूंषि देव्याम ।
 शुनहोत्रेषु मत्स्व परजां देवि दिदिङ्घि नः
 ॥
 इमा बरह्म सरस्वति जुषस्व वाजिनीवति ।
 या ते मन्म गत्समदा रतावरि परिया
 देवेषु जुह्वति ॥
 परेतां यज्ञस्य शम्भुवा युवामिदा वर्णीमहे
 ।
 अग्निं च हव्यवाहनम ॥
 दयावा नः पर्थिवी इमं सिध्ममघ
 दिविस्प्रशम ।
 यज्जन्देवेषु यच्छताम ॥
 आ वामुपस्थमद्रुहा देवाः सीदन्तु यज्ञियाः
 ।
 इहायसोमपीतये ॥
 vāyo ye te sahasriṇo rathāsastebhirā
 ghahi ।
 niyutvān somapītaye ॥

niyutvān vāyavā ghahyayaṃ śukro
 ayāmi te ।
 ghantāsi sunvato ghr̥ham ॥
 śukrasyādya ghavāśira indravāyū
 niyutvataḥ ।
 ā yātaṃ pibataṃ narā ॥
 ayaṃ vāṃ mitrāvaruṇā sutaḥ soma
 ṛtāvṛdhā ।
 mamedihā śrutaṃ havam ॥
 rājānāvanabhidruhā dhruve
 sadasyuttame ।
 sahasrasthūṇa āsāte ॥
 tā samrājā ghr̥tāsutī ādityā dānunas patī
 ।
 sacete anavahvaram ॥
 ghomadū ṣu nāsatyāśvāvad yātamaśvinā
 ।
 vartī rudrā nṛpāyyam ॥
 na yat paro nāntara ādadharaḥ
 vṛṣaṇvasū ।
 duḥśamaṃso martyo ripuḥ ॥
 tā na ā volhamaśvinā rayim
 piśaṅghasandṛṣam ।
 dhiṣṇyāvarivovidam ॥
 indro aṅgha mahad bhayamabhī śadapa
 cucyavat ।
 sa hi sthīro vicarṣaṇiḥ ॥
 indraśca mṛṇayāti no na naḥ
 paścādagham naśat ।
 bhadraṃ bhavāti naḥ puraḥ ॥
 indra āśābhyas pari sarvābhyo abhayaṃ
 karat ।
 jetā śatrūn vicarṣaṇiḥ ॥
 viśve devāsa ā ghata śṛṇutā ma imaṃ
 havam ।
 edaṃ barhīrni śīdata ॥
 tīvra vo madhumānayaṃ śunahotreṣu
 matsaraḥ ।
 etaṃ pibatakāmyam ॥
 indrajyeṣṭhā ... ॥
 ambitame nadītame devitame sarasvati ।
 apraśastā iva smasi praśastimamba nas
 kṛdhi ॥
 tve viśvā sarasvati śritāyūṃṣi devyām ।
 śunahotreṣu matsva prajāṃ devi
 didiḍdhi naḥ ॥
 imā brahma sarasvati juṣasva vājinīvati ।
 yā te manma ghr̥tsamadā ṛtāvari priyā

deveṣu juhvati ||
 pretāṃ yajñasya śambhuvā yuvāmidā
 vṛṇīmahe |
 aghniṃca havyavāhanam ||
 dyāvā naḥ pṛthivī imaṃ sidhramadya
 divisprśam |
 yajñandeveṣu yachatām ||
 ā vāmupasthamadruhā devāḥ sīdantu
 yajñiyāḥ |
 ihādyasomapītaye ||

HYMN XLI

Various Deities

1. O VAYU, come to us with all the
 thousand chariots that are thine,
 Team-borne, to drink the Soma juice.
- 2 Drawn by thy team, O Vayu, come; to
 thee is offered this, the pure.
 Thou visitest the presser's house.
- 3 Indra and Vayu, drawn by teams, ye
 Heroes, come today and drink.
 Of the bright juice when blent with
 milk.
- 4 This Soma hath been shed for you,
 Lawstrengtheners, Mitra-Varuna!
 Listen ye here to this my call.
- 5 Both Kings who never injure aught
 seat them in their supremest home,
 The thousand-pillared, firmly-based.
- 6 Fed with oblation, Sovran Kings,
 Adityas, Lords of liberal gifts.
 They wait on him whose life is true.
- 7 With kine, Nasatyas, and with steeds,
 come, Asvins, Rudras, to the house
 That will protect its heroes well;
- 8 Such, wealthy Gods! as none afar nor
 standing nigh to us may harm,
 Yea, no malicious mortal foe.
- 9 As such, O longed-far Asvins, lead us
 on to wealth of varied sort,
 Wealth that shall bring us room and
 rest.
- 10 Verily Indra, conquering all, driveth
 e'en mighty fear away,
 For firm is he and swift to act.
- 11 Indra be gracious unto us: sin shall

- not reach us afterward,
 And good shall be before us still.
- 12 From all the regions of the world let
 Indra send security,
 The foe-subduer, swift to act.
- 13 O all ye Gods, come hitherward:
 hear this mine invocation, seat
 Yourselves upon this sacred grass.
- 14 Among the gunahotras strong for
 you is this sweet gladdening draught.
 Drink ye of this delightful juice.
- 15 Ye Martus led by Indra, Gods with
 Priṣan for your bounteousness,
 Hear all of you this call of mine.
- 16 Best Mother, best of Rivers, best of
 Goddesses, Sarasvati, We are, as 'twere,
 of no repute and dear Mother, give thou
 us renown.
- 17 In thee, Sarasvati, divine, all
 generations have their stay.
 Be, glad with Sunahotra's sons: O
 Goddess grant us progeny.
- 18 Enriched with sacrifice, accept
 Sarasvati, these prayers of ours,
 Thoughts which GrtSamadas beloved of
 Gods bring, Holy One, to thee.
- 19 Ye who bless sacrifice, go forth, for
 verily we choose you both,
 And Agni who conveys our gifts.
- 20 This our effectual sacrifice, reaching
 the sky, shall Heaven and Earth
 Present unto the Gods to-day.
- 21 In both your laps, ye guileless Ones,
 the Holy Gods shall sit them down
 To-day to drink the Soma here.

Hymn 42

- कनिक्रदज्जनुषं परब्रुवाण इयर्ति
 वाचमरितेव नावम |
 सुमङ्गलश्च शकुने भवासि मा तवा का
 चिदभिभा विश्व्या विदत ||
 मा तवा शयेन उद वधीन मा सुपर्णो मा
 तवा विददिषुमान्वीरो अस्ता |
 पित्र्यामनु परदिशं कनिक्रदत सुमङ्गलो
 भद्रवादी वदेह ||

अव करन्द दक्षिणतो गर्हाणां सुमङ्गलो
भद्रवादी शकुन्ते ।
मा न सतेन ईशत माघशंसो बर्हद ... ॥

kanikradajjanuṣaṃ prabruvāṇa iyarti
vācamariteva nāvam |
sumaṅghalaśca śakune bhavāsi mā tvā
kā cidabhibhā viśvyā vidat ||
mā tvā śyena ud vadhīn mā suparṇo mā
tvā vidadiṣumānvīro astā |
pitryāmanu pradiśaṃ kanikradat
sumaṅghalo bhadravādī vadeha ||
ava kranda dakṣiṇato ghrhāṇāṃ
sumaṅghalo bhadravādī śakunte |
mā na stena īśata māghaśaṃso bṛhad ...
||

HYMN XLII

Kapinjala

1. TELLING his race aloud with cries repeated, he sends his voice out as his boat a steersman.

O Bird, be ominous of happy fortune from no side may calamity befall thee.

2 Let not the falcon kill thee, nor the eagle let not the arrow-bearing archer reach thee.

Still crying in the region of the Fathers, speak here auspicious, bearing joyful tidings.

3 Bringing good tidings, Bird of happy omen, call thou out loudly southward of our dwellings,

So that no thief, no sinner may oppress us. Loud may we speak, with heroes, in assembly.

Hymn 43

परदक्षिनिदभि गर्णन्ति कारवो वयो
वदन्त रतुथा शकुन्तयः ।

उभे वाचौ वदति सामगा इव गायत्रं च

तरैष्टुभं चानु राजति ॥
उद्गातेव शकुने साम गायसि बरह्मपुत्र इव
सवनेषु शंससि ।

वर्षेव वाजी शिशुमतीरपीत्या सर्वतो नः
शकुने भद्रमा वद विश्वतो नः शकुने
पुण्यमा वद ॥

आवदंस्त्वं शकुने भद्रमा वद
तूष्णीमासीनः सुमतिं चिकिद्धि नः ।
यदुत्पतन वदसि कर्करिर्यथा बर्हद . .. ॥

pradakṣinidabhi ghrṇanti kāravo vayo
vadanta ṛtuthā śakuntayah |
ubhe vācau vadati sāmāghā iva
ghāyatraṃ ca traiṣṭubhaṃ cānu rājati ||
udghāteva śakune sāmā ghāyasi
brahmaputra iva savaneṣu śaṃsasi |
vṛṣeva vājī śiśumatīrapītyā sarvato naḥ
śakune bhadramā vada viśvato naḥ
śakune puṇyamā vada ||
āvadamstvam śakune bhadramā vada
tūṣṇīmāsīnaḥ sumatiṃ cikiddhi naḥ |
yadutpatan vadasi karkariryathā bṛhad .
.. ||

HYMN XLIII

Kapinjala

1. HERE on the right sing forth chanters of hymns of praise, even the winged birds that in due season speak.

He, like: a Sama-chanter utters both the notes, skilled in the mode of Trstap and of Gayatri.

2 Thou like the chanter-priest chantest the Sama, Bird; thou singest at libations like a Brahman's son.

Even as a vigorous horse when he comes near the mare, announce to us good fortune, Bird, on every side, proclaim in all directions happy luck, O Bird.

3 When singing here, O Bird. announce

good luck to us, and when thou sittest
still think on us with kind thoughts.

Book 3

Hymn 1

सोमस्य मा तवसं वक्ष्यग्ने वह्निं चकर्थ
विदथे यजध्यै ।
देवानछा दीद्यद युञ्जे अद्रिं शमाये अग्ने
तन्वञ्जुषस्व ॥
पराञ्चं यज्ञं चक्रम वर्धतां गीः
समिद्धिरग्निं नमसा दुवस्यन ।
दिवः शशासुर्विदथा कवीनां गत्स्राय चित
तवसे गातुमीषुः ॥
मयो दधे मेधिरः पूतदक्षो दिवः
सुबन्धुर्जनुषा पर्थिव्याः ।
अविन्दन्नु दर्शतमप्स्वन्तर्देवासो
अग्निमपसि सवसृणाम ॥
अवर्धयन सुभगं सप्त यद्हीः शवेतं
जज्ञानमरुषम्महित्वा ।
शिशुं न जातमभ्यारुरश्वा देवासो
अग्निंजनिमन वपुष्यन ॥
शुक्रेभिरङ्गै रज आततन्वान करतुं पुनानः
कविभिः पवित्रैः ।
शोचिर्वसानः पर्यायुरपां शरियो मिमीते
बर्हतीरनूनाः ॥
वव्राजा सीमनदतीरदब्धा दिवो
यद्हीरवसाना अनग्नाः ।
सना अत्र युवतयः सयोनीरेकं गर्भं दधिरे
सप्त वाणीः ॥
सतीर्णा अस्य संहतो विश्वरूपा घर्तस्य
योनौ सरवथे मधूनाम ।
अस्थुरत्र धेनवः पिन्वमाना मही दस्मस्य
मातरा समीची ॥

बभ्राणः सूनो सहसो वयद्यौद दाधानः
शुक्रा रभसा वपूषि ।
शचोतन्ति धारा मधुनो घर्तस्य वर्षा यत्र
वाद्रथे काव्येन ॥
पितुश्चिद्धर्जनुषा विवेद वयस्य धारा
अरुजद वि धेनाः ।
गुहा चरन्तं सखिभिः शिवेभिर्दिवो
यद्हीभिर्नगुहा बभूव ॥
पितुश्च गर्भं जनितुश्च बभ्रे पूर्वैरेको
अधयत पीप्यानाः ।
वर्ष्णे सपत्नी शुचये सबन्धू उभे अस्मै
मनुष्येनि पाहि ॥
उरौ महाननिबाधे ववर्धापो अग्निं यशसः
सं हि पूर्वैः ।
रतस्य योनावशयद दमूना
जामीनामग्निरपसिस्वसृणाम ॥
अक्रो न बभ्भिः समिथे महीनां दिद्रक्षेयः
सूनवे भार्जीकः ।
उदुस्रिया जनिता यो जजानापां गर्भो
नर्तमो यद्हो अग्निः ॥
अपां गर्भं दर्शतमोषधीनां वना जजान
सुभगा विरूपम ।
देवासश्चिन मनसा सं हि जग्मुः पनिष्ठं
जातं तवसं दुवस्यन ॥
बर्हन्त इद भानवो भार्जीकमग्निं सचन्त
विद्युतो न शुक्राः ।
गुहेव वर्द्ध सदसि सवे अन्तरपार ऊर्वे
अमृतन्दुहानाः ॥
ईळे च तवा यजमानो हविर्भिरीळे सखित्वं
सुमतिं निकामः ।
देवैरवो मिमीहि सं जरित्रे रक्षा च नो
दम्येभिरनीकैः ॥
उपक्षेतारस्तव सुप्रणीते अग्ने विश्वानि
धन्या दधानाः ।

सुरेतसा शरवसा तुञ्जमाना अभि षयाम
 पर्तनायून्नदेवान ॥
 आ देवानामभवः केतुरग्ने मन्द्रो विश्वानि
 काव्यानि विद्वान् ।
 परति मर्तानवासयो दमूना अनु देवान
 रथिरो यासिसाधन ॥
 नि दुरोणे अमृतो मर्त्यानां राजा ससाद
 विदथानि साधन ।
 घर्तप्रतीक उर्विया वयद्यौदग्निर्विश्वानि
 काव्यानि विद्वान् ॥
 आ नो गहि सख्येभिः शिवेभिर्महान
 महीभिरुतिभिः सरण्यन ।
 अस्मे रयिं बहुलं सन्तरुत्रं सुवाचं भागं
 यशसं कर्धी नः ॥
 एता ते अग्ने जनिमा सनानि पर
 पूर्याय नूतनानि वोचम ।
 महान्ति वर्ष्णं सवना कर्तेमा जन्मज-
 जन्मन निहितो जातवेदाः ॥
 जन्मज-जन्मन निहितो जातवेदा
 विश्वामित्रेभिरिध्यते अजस्रः ।
 तस्य वयं सुमतौ यज्ञियस्यापि भद्रे
 सौमनसे सयाम् ॥
 इमं यज्ञं सहसावन तवं नो देवत्रा धेहि
 सुक्रतो रराणः ।
 पर यंसि होतर्ब्रह्मीरिषो नो अग्ने महि
 दरविनमा यजस्व ॥
 इळामग्ने पुरुदंसं सनिं गोः शश्वत्तमं
 हवमानायसाध ।
 सयान नः सूनुस्तनयो विजावाग्ने सा ते
 सुमतिर्भुत्वस्मे ॥

somasya mā tavasaṃ vakṣyaghne
 vahniṃ cakartha vidathe yajadhyai ।
 devānachā dīdyad yuñje adriṃ śamāye
 aghne tanvaṃjuśasva ॥
 prāñcaṃ yajñāṃ cakṛma vardhatām

ghñiṃ samidbhiraghniṃ namasā
 duvasyan ।
 divaḥ śaśāsurvedathā kavīnām ghr̥tsāya
 cit tavase ghātumīṣuḥ ॥
 mayo dadhe medhiraḥ pūtadakṣo divaḥ
 subandhurjanuṣā pṛthivyāḥ ।
 avindannu darśatamapsvantardevāso
 aghnimapasi svasṛñām ॥
 avardhayan subhaghaṃ sapta yāvīḥ
 śvetaṃ jajñānamaruṣammahitvā ।
 śīsum na jātamabhyāruraśvā devāso
 aghniṃjaniman vapuṣyan ॥
 śukrebhirañghai raja ātatanvān kratuṃ
 punānaḥ kavibhiḥ pavitraiḥ ।
 śocirvasānaḥ paryāyurapām śriyo
 mimīte bṛhatīranūnāḥ ॥
 vavrājā sīmanadatīradabdhā divo
 yāvīravasānā anagnāḥ ।
 sanā atra yuvatayaḥ sayonīrekaṃ
 gharbhaṃ dadhire sapta vāñiḥ ॥
 stīrñā asya saṃhato viśvarūpā ghr̥tasya
 yonau sravathe madhūnām ।
 asthuratra dhenavaḥ pinvamānā mahī
 dasmasya mātara samīci ॥
 babhrāṇaḥ sūno sahaso vyadyaud
 dādāhānaḥ śukrā rabhasā vapūmṣi ।
 ścotanti dhārā madhuno ghr̥tasya vṛṣā
 yatra vāvṛdhe kāvyena ॥
 pituścidūdharjanuṣā viveda vyasya
 dhārā asṛjad vi dhenāḥ ।
 ghuhā carantaṃ sakhibhiḥ śivebhirdivo
 yāvībhīrnaghuḥā babhūva ॥
 pituśca gharbhaṃ janituśca babhre
 pūrvīreko adhayat pīpyānāḥ ।
 vṛṣṇe sapatnī śucaye sabandhū ubhe
 asmai manuṣyeni pāhi ॥
 urau mahānanibādhe vavardhāpo
 aghniṃ yaśasaḥ saṃ hi pūrvīḥ ।
 ṛtasya yonāvaśayad damūnā
 jāmīnāmaghnirapisvasṛñām ॥
 akro na babhriḥ samithe mahīnām
 didṛkṣeyaḥ sūnave bhārjīkaḥ ।
 udusriyā janitā yo jajānāpām gharbho
 nṛtamo yahvo aghniḥ ॥
 apām gharbhaṃ darśatamośadhīnām
 vanā jajāna subhaghā virūpam ।
 devāsaścin manasā saṃ hi jaghmuḥ
 pañiṣṭhaṃ jātaṃ tavasaṃ duvasyan ॥

bṛhanta id bhānavo bhārjīkamaghnīm
 sacanta vidyuto na śukrāḥ |
 ghuheva vṛddham sadasi sve antarpāra
 ūrve amṛtanduhānāḥ ||
 īle ca tvā yajamāno havirbhirīle
 sakhitvaṃ sumatiṃ nikāmaḥ |
 devairavo mimīhi saṃ jaritre rakṣā ca
 no damyebhiranīkaiḥ ||
 upakṣetārastava supraṇīte. aghne viśvāni
 dhanyā dadhānāḥ |
 suretasā śravasā tuñjamānā abhi śyāma
 pṛtanāyūnradevān ||
 ā devānāmabhavaḥ keturaghne mandro
 viśvāni kāvyāni vidvān |
 prati martānavāsayo damūnā anu devān
 rathiro yāsisāadhan ||
 ni duroṇe amṛto martyānām rājā sasāda
 vidathāni sādhan |
 ghṛtapratīka urviyā
 vyadyaudagnirviśvāni kāvyāni vidvān
 ||
 ā no ghahi sakhyebhiḥ śivebhirmahān
 mahībhirūtibhiḥ saraṇyan |
 asme rayiṃ bahulaṃ santarutram
 suvācam bhāgham yaśasaṃ kṛdhī naḥ ||
 etā te aghne janimā sanāni pra pūrvyāya
 nūtanāni vocam |
 mahānti vṛṣṇe savanā kṛtemā janmañ-
 janman nihito jātavedāḥ ||
 janmañ-janman nihito jātavedā
 viśvāmitrebhiridhyate ajasraḥ |
 tasya vayaṃ sumatau yajñiyasyāpi
 bhadre saumanase syāma ||
 imaṃ yajñam sahasāvan tvaṃ no
 devatrā dhehi sukrato rarāṇaḥ |
 pra yaṃsi hotarbrhatīriṣo no. aghne
 mahi dravinamā yajasva ||
 iḷāmaghne purudamṣaṃ saniṃ ghoḥ
 śāsṡvattamaṃ havamānāyasādha |
 syān naḥ sūnustanayo vijāvāghne sā te
 sumatirbhutvasme ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. THOU, Agni, who wilt have the strong, hast made me the Soma's priest, to worship in assembly.

Thou shinest to the Gods, I set the pressstones. I toil; be joyful in thyself, O Agni.

2 East have we turned the rite; may the hymn aid it. With wood and worship shall they honour Agni.

From heaven the synods of the wise have learnt it: c'en for the quick and strong they seek advancement.

3 The Prudent, he whose will is pure, brought welfare, allied by birth to Heaven and Earth in kinship.

The Gods discovered in the midst of waters beautiful Agni with the Sisters' labour.

4 Him, Blessed One, the Seven strong Floods augmented, him white at birth and red when waxen mighty.

As mother mares run to their new-born you ling, so at his birth the Gods wondered at Agni.

5 Spreading with radiant limbs throughout the region, purging his power with wise purifications, Robing himself in light, the life of waters, lie spreads abroad his high and perfect glories.

6 He sought heaven's Mighty Ones, the unconsuming, the unimpaired, not clothed and yet not naked.

Then they, ancient and young, who dwell together, Seven sounding Rivers, as one germ received him.

7 His piles, assuming every form, are scattered where flow sweet waters, at the spring of fatness;

There stood the milch-kine with full-laden udders, and both paired Mighty Mothers of the Wondrous.

8 Carefully cherished, Son of Strength, thou shon'st assuming lasting and refulgent beauties.

Full streams of fatness and sweet juice
descended, there where the Mighty One
grew strong by wisdom.

9 From birth he knew even his Father's
bosom, he set his voices and his streams
in motion;

Knew him who moved with blessed
Friends in secret, with the young Dames
of heaven. He stayed not hidden.

10 He nursed the Infant of the Sire and
Maker: alone the Babe sucked many a
teeming bosom.

Guard, for the Bright and Strong, the
fellow-spouses friendly to men and
bound to him in kinship.

11 The Mighty One increased in space
unbounded; full many a glorious flood
gave strength to Agni.

Friend of the house, within the lap of
Order lay Agni, in the Sister Rivers'
service.

12 As keen supporter where great
waters gather, light-shedder whom the
brood rejoice to look on;

He who begat, and will beget, the
dawnlights, most manly, Child of
Floods, is youthful Agni.

13 Him, varied in his form, the lovely
Infant of floods and plants the blessed
wood hath gendered.

Gods even, moved in spirit, came
around him, and served him at his birth,
the Strong, the Wondrous.

14 Like brilliant lightnings, mighty
luminaries accompany the light-
diffusing Agni,

Waxen, as 'twere in secret, in his
dwelling, while in the boundless stall
they milk out Amrta.

15 I sacrificing serve thee with
oblations and crave with longing thy
good-will and friendship.

Grant, with the Gods, thy grace to him
who lauds thee, protect us with thy rays
that guard the homestead.

16 May we, O Agni, thou who leadest
wisely, thy followers and masters of all
treasures,

Strong in the glory of our noble
offspring, subdue the godless when they

seek the battle.

17 Ensign of Gods hast thou become, O
Agni, joy-giver, knower of all secret
wisdom.

Friend of the homestead, thou hast
lightened mortals: carborne thou goest
to the Gods, fulfilling.

18 Within the house hath sate the King
immortal of mortals, filling full their
sacred synods.

Bedewed with holy oil he shineth
widely, Agni, the knower of all secret
wisdom.

19 Come unto us with thine auspicious
friendship, come speeding, Mighty,
with thy mighty succours.

Grant us abundant wealth that saves
from danger, that brings a good repute,
a glorious portion.

20 To thee who art of old these songs, O
Agni, have I declared, the ancient and
the later.

These great libations to the Strong are
offered: in every birth is Jatavedas
stablished.

21 Stablished in every birth is
Jatavedas, kindled perpetual by the
Visvamisras.

May we rest ever in the loving-
kindness, in the auspicious grace of him
the Holy.

22 This sacrifice of ours do thou, O
Mighty, O truly Wise, bear to the Gods
rejoicing.

Grant us abundant food, thou priestly
Herald, vouchsafe to give us ample
wealth, O Agni.

23 As holy food, Agni, to thine invoker
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.

To us he born a son, and spreading
offspring. Agni, be this thy gracious
will to us-ward.

Hymn 2

वैश्वानराय धिषणां रतावधे घर्त न
पूतमग्नयेजनामसि ।

दविता होतारं मनुषश्च वाघतो धिया रथंन
 कुलिशः सं रण्वति ॥
 स रोचयज्जनुषा रोदसी उभे स
 मात्रोरभवत् पुत्र ईड्यः ।
 हव्यवाळ अग्निरजरश्चनोहितो दूळभो
 विशामतिथिर्विभावसुः ॥
 करत्वा दक्षस्य तरुषो विधर्मणि देवासो
 अग्निं जनयन्त चित्तिभिः ।
 रुरुचानं भानुना जयोतिषा महामत्यं न
 वाजं सनिष्यन्नुप बरुवे ॥
 आ मन्द्रस्य सनिष्यन्तो वरेण्यं वर्णीमहे
 अह्यं वाजम्निमयम् ।
 रातिं भर्गूणामुशिजं कविक्रतुमग्निं
 राजन्तं दिव्येन शोचिषा ॥
 अग्निं सुम्नाय दधिरे पुरो जना
 वाजश्रवसमिह वर्तबर्हिषः ।
 यतस्रुचः सुरुचं विश्वदेव्यं रुद्रं
 यज्ञानांसाधदिष्टिमपसाम ॥
 पावकशोचे तव हि कषयं परि होतर्यज्ञेषु
 वर्तबर्हिषो नरः ।
 अग्ने दुव इछमानास आप्यमुपासते
 दरविणं धेहि तेभ्यः ॥
 आ रोदसी अग्रणदा सवर्महज्जातं
 यदेनमपसो आधारयन् ।
 सो अध्वराय परिणीयते कविरत्यो न
 वाजसातयेचनोहितः ॥
 नमस्यत हव्यदातिं सवध्वरं दुवस्यत
 दम्यं जातवेदसम् ।
 रथीर्त्तस्य बर्हतो
 विचर्षणिरग्निर्देवानामभवत् पुरोहितः ॥
 तिस्रो यद्भस्य समिधः
 परिज्मनो.अग्नेरपुनन्नुशिजो अमृत्यवः ।
 तासामेकामदधुर्मर्त्ये भुजमु लोकमु दवे
 उप जामिमीयतुः ॥

विशां कविं विशपतिं मानुषीरिषः सं
 सीमव्रण्वन सवधितिं न तेजसे ।
 स उद्वतो निवतो याति वेविषत स
 गर्भमेषु भुवनेषु दीधरत् ॥
 स जिन्वते जठरेषु परजज्ञिवान वर्षा
 चित्रेषु नानदन न सिंहः ।
 वैश्वानरः पर्थुपाजा अमर्त्यो वसु रत्ना
 दयमानो वि दाशुषे ॥
 वैश्वानरः परत्तथा नाकमारुहद दिवस पृष्ठं
 भन्दमानः सुमन्मभिः ।
 स पूर्ववज्जनयन्न जन्तवे धनं
 समानमज्मं पर्येति जाग्रिः ॥
 रतावानं यज्ञियं विप्रमुक्थ्यमा यं दधे
 मातरिश्वा दिवि कषयम् ।
 तं चित्रयामं हरिकेशमीमहे सुदीतिमग्निं
 सुविताय नव्यसे ॥
 शुचिं न यामन्निषिरं सवदर्शं केतुं दिवो
 रोचनस्थामुषर्बुधम् ।
 अग्निं मूर्धानं दिवो अप्रतिष्कुतं तमीमहे
 नमसा वाजिनं बर्हत ॥
 मन्द्रं होतारं शुचिमद्वयाविनं
 दमूनसमुक्थ्यं विश्वचर्षणिम् ।
 रथं न चित्रं वपुषाय दर्शतं मनुहितं
 सदमिद राय ईमहे ॥

vaiśvānarāya dhiṣaṇām ṛtāvṛdhe
 ghṛtaṁ na pūtamaghnañyejanāmāsi ।
 dvitā hotāraṁ manuṣaśca vāghato dhiyā
 rathaṁna kuliśaḥ saṁ ṛṇvati ॥
 sa rocayaḥjanuṣā rodasī ubhe sa
 mātrotorabhavat putra īḍyaḥ ।
 havyavāḥ aghnirajaraścanohito dūlabho
 viśāmatithirvibhāvasuḥ ॥
 kratvā dakṣasya taruṣo vidharmaṇi
 devāso aghniṁ janayanta cittibhiḥ ।
 rurucānaṁ bhānūnā jyotiṣā
 mahāmatyaṁ na vājaṁ saniṣyannupa
 bruve ॥

ā mandrasya saniṣyanto vareṇyam
 vr̥ṇīmahe ahrayam vājamr̥ghmiyam |
 rātim bhr̥ghūnāmuśijam
 kavikratumaghnim rājantam divyena
 śociṣā ||
 aghnim sumnāya dadhire puro janā
 vājaśravasamiha vr̥ktabarhiṣaḥ |
 yatasrucaḥ surucaḥ viśvadevyam
 rudram yajñānāmsādhaḥṣṭimapasām ||
 pāvakaśoce tava hi kṣayam pari
 hotaryajñeṣu vr̥ktabarhiṣo naraḥ |
 aghne duva ichamānāsa āpyamupāsate
 dravinam dhehi tebhyaḥ ||
 ā rodasī apr̥ṇadā svarmahajjātam
 yadenamapaso adhārayan |
 so adhvarāya pari ṇīyate kaviratyo na
 vājasātayecanohitaḥ ||
 namasyata havyadiṭim svadhvaram
 duvasyata damyam jātavedasam |
 rathīr̥ṭasya br̥hato
 vicarṣaṇiraghnirdevānāmabhavat
 purohitaḥ ||
 tisro yahvasya samidhaḥ
 parimano. aghnerapunannuśijo
 amṛtyavaḥ |
 tāsāmekāmadadhurmartye bhujamu
 lokamu dve upa jāmimīyatuḥ ||
 viśam kavim viśpatim mānuṣīriṣaḥ sam
 sīmakr̥ṇvan svadhitiḥ na tejase |
 sa udvato nivato yāti vevīṣat sa
 gharbhameṣu bhuvaneṣu dīdharat ||
 sa jinvate jāthareṣu prajajñivān vr̥ṣā
 citreṣu nānadan na siṃhaḥ |
 vaiśvānaraḥ pr̥thupājā amartyo vasu
 ratnā dayamāno vi dāśuṣe ||
 vaiśvānaraḥ pratnathā nākamāruhad
 divas pr̥ṣṭham bhandamānaḥ
 sumanmabhiḥ |
 sa pūrvavajjanayaṇ jantave dhanam
 samānamajmam paryeti jāghr̥viḥ ||
 r̥tāvānam yajñiyam vipramukthyamā
 yam dadhe mātariśvā divi kṣayam |
 tam citrayāmaḥ harikeśamīmahe
 sudītimaghnim suvitāya navyase ||
 śucim na yāmanniṣiram swardr̥ṣam
 ketum divo rocanasthāmuṣarbudham |
 aghnim mūrdhānam divo apratiṣkutam
 tamīmahe namasā vājinaḥ br̥hat ||

mandram hotāram śucimadvayāvinam
 damūnasamukthyam viśvacarṣaṇim |
 ratham na citram vapuṣāya darśatam
 manurhitam sadamid rāya īmahe ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. To him, Vaisvanara, who strengthens
Holy Law, to Agni we present our
praise like oil made pure.
With thoughtful insight human priests
bring him anear, our Herald from of old,
as an axe forms a car.
 - 2 He made the heaven and earth
resplendent by his birth: Child of two
Mothers he was meet to be implored,
Agni, oblation-bearer, gracious, ever-
young, infallible, rich in radiant light,
the guest of men.
 - 3 Within the range of their surpassing
power, by might, the Gods created Agni
with inventive thought.
I, eager to win strength, address him,
like a steed, resplendent with his
brilliance, with his ample light.
 - 4 Eager to gain, we crave from him the
friendly God strength confident,
choiceworthy meet to be extolled:
The Bhrgus' bounty, willing, strong
with sages' lore, even Agni shining forth
with light that comes from heaven.
 - 5 For happiness, men, having trimmed
the sacred grass, set Agni glorious for
his strength before them here;
Yea, with raised ladles, him bright, dear
to all the Gods, perfecting aims of
works, Rudra of solemn rites.
 - 6 Around thy dwelling-place, O
brightly-shining Priest, are men at
sacrifice, whose sacred grass is
trimmed.
- Wishing to do thee service, Agni, they
are there, desirous of thy friendship
grant them store of wealth.
- 7 He hath filled heaven and earth and
the great realm of light, when at his
birth the skilful held him in their hold.

He like a horse is led forth to the
sacrifice Sage, graciously inclined, that
he may win us strength.

8 Honour the oblation-bearer, him who
knows fair rites, serve ye the Household
Friend who knows all things that be.

He drives the chariot of the lofty
ordinance: Agni most active, is the great
High Priest of Gods.

9 They who are free from death, fain for
him, purified three splendours of the
mighty Agni, circling all.

To man, for his enjoyment, one of these
they gave: the other two have passed
into the sister sphere.

10 Man's sacrificial food hath sharpened
like an axe, for brightness, him the Sage
of men, the people's Lord,
Busied with sacred rites he mounts and
he descends. He hath laid down his vital
germ within these worlds.

11 He stirs with life in wombs
dissimilar in kind, born as a Lion or a
loudly-bellowing Bull:

Vaisvanara immortal with wide-
reaching might, bestowing goods and
wealth on him who offers gifts.

12 Vaisvanara, as of old, mounted the
cope of heaven, heaven's ridge, well
greeted, by those skilled in noble songs.

He, as of old, producing riches for the
folk, still watchful, traverses the
common way again.

13 For new prosperity we seek to Agni,
him whose course is splendid, gold-
haired, excellently bright,

Whom Matarisvan stablished, dweller
in the heaven, meet for high praise and
holy, sage and true to Law.

14 As pure and swift of course,
beholder of the light, who stands in
heaven's bright sphere a sign, who
wakes at dawn,

Agni, the head of heaven, whom none
may turn aside-to him the Powerful with
mighty prayer we seek.

15 The cheerful Priest, the pure, in
whom no guile is found, Friend of the
House, praise-worthy, dear to all
mankind,

Fair to behold for beauty like a splendid
car,- Agni the Friend of men we ever
seek for wealth.

Hymn 3

वैश्वानराय पथुपाजसे विपो रत्ना विधन्त
धरुणेषु गातवे ।

अग्निर्हि देवानमृतो दुवस्यत्यथा धर्माणि
सनता न दूदुषत ॥

अन्तर्दूतो रोदसी दस्म ईयते होता

निषतो मनुषः पुरोहितः ।

कषयं बर्हन्तं परि भूषति

दयुभिर्देवेभिरग्निरिषितो धियावसुः ॥

केतुं यज्ञानां विदथस्य सा धनं विप्रासो

अग्निं महयन्त चित्तिभिः ।

अपांसि यस्मिन्नधि सन्दधुर्गिरस्तस्मिन्

सुम्नानि यजमान आ चके ॥

पिता यज्ञानामसुरो विपश्चितां

विमानमग्निर्वयुनं च वाघताम ।

आ विवेश रोदसी भूरिवर्षसा पुरुप्रियो

भन्दते धामभिः कविः ॥

चन्द्रमग्निं चन्द्ररथं हरिब्रतं

वैश्वानरमप्सुषदं सवर्विदम ।

विगाहं तूर्णिं तविषीभिराव्रतं भूर्णिं देवास

इह सुश्रियं दधुः ॥

अग्निर्देवेभिर्मनुषश्च जन्तुभिस्तन्वानो

यज्ञं पुरुपेशसं धिया ।

रथीरन्तरीयते साधदिष्टिभिर्जीरो दमूना

अभिश्चिस्त्यातनः ॥

अग्ने जरस्व सवपत्य आयुन्यूजा

पिन्वस्व समिषो दिदीहि नः ।

वयांसि जित्वा बर्हत्तश्च जाग्य उशिग

देवानामसि सुक्रतुर्विपाम ॥

विशपतिं यद्वमतिथिं नरः सदा यन्तारं

धीनामुशिजं च वाघताम ।

अध्वराणां चेतनं जातवेदसं पर शंसन्ति
 नमसा जूतिभिर्द्धे ॥
 विभावा देवः सुरणः परि
 कषितीरग्निर्बभूव शवसासुमद्रथः ।
 तस्य वरतानि भूरिपोषिणो वयमुप
 भूषेमदम आ सुक्त्रिभिः ॥
 वैश्वानर तव धामान्या चके येभिः
 सवर्विदभवो विचक्षण ।
 जात आप्रणो भुवनानि रोदसी अग्ने ता
 विस्वा परिभूरसि तमना ॥
 वैश्वानरस्य दंसनाभ्यो बर्हदरिणादेकः
 सवपस्यया कविः ।
 उभा पितरा महयन्नजायताग्निर्यावाप्तिवी
 भूरिरेतसा ॥

vaiśvānarāya pṛthupājase vipo ratnā
 vidhanta dharuṇeṣu ghātave ।
 aghnirhi devānamṛto duvasyatyathā
 dharmāṇi sanatā na dūduṣat ॥
 antardūto rodasī dasma īyate hotā
 niṣatto manuṣaḥ purohitaḥ ।
 kṣayaṃ br̥hantaṃ pari bhūṣati
 dyubhirdevebhiraghniriṣito dhiyāvasuḥ
 ॥
 ketuṃ yajñānāṃ vidathasya sā dhanam
 viprāso aghniṃ mahayanta cittibhiḥ ।
 apāṃsi yasminnadhī
 sandadhurghirastasmin sumnāni
 yajamāna ā cake ॥
 pitā yajñānāmasuro vipaścītāṃ
 vimānamaghnirvayunaṃ ca vāghatām ।
 ā viveśa rodasī bhūrivarpasā purupriyo
 bhandate dhāmabhiḥ kaviḥ ॥
 candramaghninī candrarathaṃ
 harivrataṃ vaiśvānaramapsuṣadaṃ
 svarvidam ।
 vighāhaṃ tūrṇinī taviṣṭibhirāvṛtaṃ
 bhūrṇinī devāsa iha suśriyaṃ dadhuḥ ॥
 aghnirdevebhirmanuṣaśca
 jantubhistanvāno yajñam purupeśasaṃ
 dhiyā ।
 rathīrantaīyate sādhadīṣṭibhirjīro
 damūnā abhiśasticātanaḥ ॥

aghne jarasva svapatya āyuniyūrjā
 pinvasva samiṣo didīhi naḥ ।
 vayāṃsi jinva br̥hataśca jāghṛva uśigh
 devānāmāsi sukraturvipām ॥
 viśpatiṃ yahvamatithiṃ naraḥ sadā
 yantāraṃ dhīnāmuśijaṃ ca vāghatām ।
 adhvarāṇām cetanaṃ jātavedasaṃ pra
 śaṃsanti namaśa jūtibhirvṛdhe ॥
 vibhāvā devaḥ suraṇaḥ pari
 kṣitīraghnirbabhūva śavasāsumadrathaḥ
 ।
 tasya vratāni bhūripoṣiṇo vayamupa
 bhūṣemadama ā suvṛktibhiḥ ॥
 vaiśvānara tava dhāmānyā cake yebhiḥ
 svarvidabhavo vicakṣaṇa ।
 jāta āpṛṇo bhuvanāni rodasī aghne tā
 visvā paribhūraṣi tmanā ॥
 vaiśvānarasya daṃsanābhyo
 br̥hadariṇādekaḥ svapasyayā kaviḥ ।
 ubhā pitarā
 mahayannajāyatāghnirdyāvāpṛthivī
 bhūriretasā ॥

HYMN III

Agni

1. To him who shines afar, Vaisvanara, shall bards give precious things that he may go on certain paths:
 For Agni the Immortal serves the Deities, and therefore never breaks their everlasting laws.
- 2 He, wondrous envoy, goes between the earth and heaven, firm seated as the Herald, great High Priest of men.
 He compasseth with rays the lofty dwelling-place, Agni, sent forward by the Gods, enriched with piayer.
- 3 Sages shall glorify Agni with earnest thoughts, ensign of sacrifice, who fills the synod full:
 In whom the singers have stored up their holy acts to him the worshipper looks for joy and happiness.
- 4 The Sire of sacrifice, great God of holy bards, Agni, the measure and the symbol of the priests,

Hath entered heaven and earth that
 show in varied form: the Sage whom
 many love rejoiceth in his might.
 5 Bright Agni with the bright car, Lord
 of green domains, Vaisvanara dweller in
 the floods, who finds the light,
 Pervading, swift and wild, encompassed
 round with powers, him very glorious
 have the Gods established here.
 6 Agni, together with the Gods and
 Manu's folk by thought extending
 sacrifice in varied form,
 Goes, car-borne, to and fro with those
 who crown each rite, the fleet, the
 Household Friend, who turns the curse
 aside.
 7 Sing, Agni, for long life to us and
 noble sons: teem thou with plenty, shine
 upon us store of food.
 Increase the great man's strength, thou
 ever-vigilant: thou, longing for the
 Gods, knowest their hymns full well.
 8 The Mighty One, Lord of the people
 and their guest, the leader of their
 thoughts, devoted Friend of priests,
 Our solemn rites' announcer, Jatavedas,
 men with worship ever praise, with
 urgings for their weal.
 9 Agni the God resplendent, giver of
 great joy, hath on his lovely car
 compassed the lands with, might.
 Let us with pure laudations in his house
 approach the high laws of the nourisher
 of multitudes.
 10 I celebrate thy glories, O Vaisvanara,
 wherewith thou, O farsighted God, has
 found the light.
 Thou filledst at thy birth both worlds,
 the earth and heaven: all this, O Agni,
 hast thou compassed of thyself.
 11 By his great skill the Sage alone hath
 brought to pass a great deed, mightier
 than Vaisvanara's wondrous acts.
 Agni sprang into being, magnifying
 both his Parents, Heaven and Earth, rich
 in prolific seed.

Hymn 4

समित-समित सुमना बोध्यस्मे शुचा-
 शुचा सुमतिं रासि वस्वः ।
 आ देव देवान यजथाय वक्षि सखा
 सखीन सुमना यक्ष्यग्ने ॥
 यं देवासस्त्रिरहन्नायजन्ते दिवे-दिवे
 वरुणो मित्रो अग्निः ।
 सेमं यज्ञं मधुमन्तं कर्धी नस्तनूनपाद
 घर्तयोनिं विधन्तम ॥
 पर दीधितिर्विश्ववारा जिगाति होतारमिळः
 परथमं यजध्यै ।
 अछा नमोभिर्घर्षभं वन्दध्यै स देवान
 यक्षदिषितो यजीयान ॥
 ऊर्ध्वो वां गातुरध्वरे अकार्यूर्ध्वो शोचीषि
 परस्थिता रजांसि ।
 दिवो वा नाभा नयसादि होता सञ्जीमहि
 देवव्यचा वि बर्हिः ॥
 सप्त होत्राणि मनसा वर्णाना इन्वन्तो विश्वं
 परति यन्वन्तेन ।
 नर्पेशसो विदथेषु पर जाता अभीमं यज्ञं
 वि चरन्त पूर्वीः ॥
 आ भन्दमाने उषसा उपाके उत समयेते
 तन्वा विरूपे ।
 यथा नो मित्रो वरुणो जुजोषदिन्द्रो
 मरुत्वानुत वा महोभिः ॥
 दैव्या होतारा परथमा नय रञ्जे सप्त
 पक्षांसः सवधयामदन्ति ।
 रतं शंसन्त रतमित त आहुरनु वरतं
 वरतपा दीध्यानाः ॥
 आ भारती भारतीभिः सजोषा इळा
 देवैर्मनुष्येभिरग्निः ।
 सरस्वती सारस्वतेभिरर्वाक तिस्रो
 देवीर्बर्हिरेदं सदन्तु ॥

तन नस्तुरीपमथ पोषयित्वा देव तवष्टवि
 रराणः सयस्व ।
 यतो वीरः कर्मण्यः सुदक्षो युक्तग्रावा
 जायते देवकामः ॥
 वनस्पते.अव सर्जोप देवानग्निर्हविः
 शमिता सूदयाति ।
 सेदु होता सत्यतरो यजाति यथा देवानां
 जनिमानि वेद ॥
 आ याह्यग्ने समिधानो अर्वा इन्द्रेण देवैः
 सरथं तुरेभिः ।
 बर्हिर्न आस्तामदितिः सुपुत्रा सवाहा देवा
 अमृतामादयन्ताम ॥

samit-samit sumanā bodhyasme śucā-
 śucā sumatiṃ rāsi vasvaḥ ।
 ā deva devān yajathāya vakṣi sakhā
 sakhīn sumanā yakṣyaghne ॥
 yaṃ devāsastrirahannāyajante dive-dive
 varuṇo mitro aghniḥ ।
 semaṃ yajñāṃ madhumantaṃ kṛdhī
 nastanūnapād ghṛtayoniṃ vidhantam ॥
 pra dīdhitirviśvavārā jighāti hotāramiḥ
 prathamaṃ yajadhyai ।
 achā namobhirvṛṣabhaṃ vandadhyai sa
 devān yakṣadiṣito yajīyān ॥
 ūrdhvo vāṃ ghāturadhvare akāryūrdhvā
 śociṃṣi prasthitā rajāṃsi ।
 divo vā nābhā nyasādi hotā strīṇimahi
 devavyacā vi barhiḥ ॥
 sapta hotrāṇi manasā vṛṇānā invanto
 viśvaṃ prati yannṛtena ।
 nṛpeśaso vidatheṣu pra jātā abhīmaṃ
 yajñāṃ vi caranta pūrvīḥ ॥
 ā bhandamāne uśasā upāke uta smayete
 tanvā virūpe ।
 yathā no mitro varuṇo jujoṣadindro
 marutvānuta vā mahobhiḥ ॥
 daivyā hotārā prathamā ny rñje sapta
 prkṣāsaḥ svadhayāmadanti ।
 ṛtaṃ śaṃsanta ṛtamit ta āhuranu vrataṃ
 vratapā dīdhyānāḥ ॥
 ā bhārati bhāratiḥ sajoṣā ilā
 devairmanuṣyebhiraghiḥ ।

sarasvatī sārāsvatebhirarvāk tistro
 devīrbarhiredaṃ sadantu ॥
 tan nasturīpamadha poṣayitnu deva
 tvaṣṭarvi rarāṇaḥ syasva ।
 yato vīraḥ karmaṇyaḥ sudakṣo
 yuktaghrāvā jāyate devakāmaḥ ॥
 vanaspate.ava sṛjopa devānaghnirhaviḥ
 śamitā sūdayāti ।
 sedu hotā satyataro yajāti yathā
 devānāṃ janimāni veda ॥
 ā yāhyaghne samidhāno arvāṃ indreṇa
 devaiḥ sarathaṃ turebhiḥ ।
 barhina āstāmaditiḥ suputrā svāhā devā
 amṛtāmādayantām ॥

HYMN IV

Apris

1. BE friendly with each kindled log of
 fuel, with every flash bestow the boon
 of riches.

Bring thou the Gods, O God, unto our
 worship: serve, well-inclined, as Friend
 thy friends, O Agni.

2 Agni whom daily Varuna and Mitra
 the Gods bring thrice a day to this our
 worship,

Tanunapat, enrich with meath our
 service that dwells with holy oil, that
 offers honour.

3 The thought that bringeth every boon
 proceedeth to worship first the Priest of
 the libation,

That we may greet the Strong One with
 our homage. Urged, may he bring the
 Gods, best Sacrificer.

4 On high your way to sacrifice was
 made ready; the radiant flames went
 upward to the regions.

Full in the midst of heaven the Priest is
 seated: sirew we the sacred grass where
 Gods may rest them.

5 Claiming in mind the seven priests'
 burntoblations, inciting all, they came in
 settled order.

To this our sacrifice approach the many
 who show in hero beauty at assemblies.

6 Night and Dawn, lauded, hither come together, both smiling, different are their forms in colour,
That Varuna and Mitra may accept us, and Indra, girt by Maruts, with his glories.

7. I crave the grace of heaven's two chief Invokers: the seven swift steeds joy in their wonted manner.
These speak of truth, praising the truth eternal, thinking on Order as the guards of Order.

8 May Bharati with all her Sisters, Ila accordant with the Gods, with mortals Agni,
Sarasvati with all her kindred Rivers, come to this grass, Three Goddesses, and seat them.

9 Well pleased with us do thou O God, O Tvastar, give ready issue to our procreant vigour,
Whence springs the hero, powerful, skilled in action, lover of Gods, adjuster of the press-stones.

10 Send to the Gods the oblation, Lord of Forests; and let the Immolator, Agni, dress it.

He as the truer Priest shall offer worship, for the Gods' generations well he knoweth.

11 Come thou to us, O Agni, duly kindled, together with the potent Gods and Indra.

On this our grass sit Aditi, happy Mother, and let our Hail delight the Gods Immortal.

Hymn 5

परत्यग्निरुषसश्चेकितानो.अबोधि विप्रः

पदवीः कवीनाम ।

पर्थुपाजा देवयङ्गिः समिद्धो.अप दवारा

तमसो वह्निरावः ॥

परेद वग्निर्वाङ्महे सतोमेभिर्गीर्भि सतोतृणां

नमस्य उक्थैः ।

पूर्वीन्तस्य सन्द्रशश्चकानः सं दूतो

अद्यौदुषसो विरोके ॥

अधाय्यग्निर्मानुषीषु विक्ष्वपां गर्भो मित्र

रतेन साधन ।

आ हर्यतो यजतः सान्वस्थादभूदु विप्रो

हव्योमतीनाम ॥

मित्रो अग्निर्भवति यत समिद्धो मित्रो

होता वरुणो जातवेदाः ।

मित्रो अध्वर्युरिषिरो दमूना मित्रः

सिन्धूनामुत पर्वतानाम ॥

पाति परियं रिपो अग्रं पदं वेः पाति

यज्वश्चरञ्सूर्यस्य ।

पाति नाभा ससशीर्षाणमग्निः पाति

देवानामुपमादं रष्वः ॥

रभुश्चक्र ईड्यं चारु नाम विश्वानि देवो

वयुनानि विद्वान् ।

ससस्य चर्म घर्तवत पदं वेस्तदिदग्नी

रक्षत्यप्रयुछन् ॥

आ योनिमग्निर्घर्तवन्तमस्थान

पर्थुप्रगाणमुशन्तमुशानः ।

दीद्यानः शुचिर्ष्वः पावकः पुनः-पुनर्मातरा

नव्यसी कः ॥

सद्यो जात ओषधीर्भिववक्षे यदी वर्धन्ति

परस्वो घर्तेन ।

आप इव परवता शुम्भमाना उरुश्यदग्निः

पित्रोरुपस्थे ॥

उदु षटुतः समिधा यद्दो अद्यौद वर्ष्मन्

दिवो अधि नाभा पर्थिव्याः ।

मित्रो अग्निरीड्यो मातरिश्वा दूतो वक्षद

यजथाय देवान् ॥

उदस्तम्भीत समिधा नाकं

रष्वो.अग्निर्भवन्नुत्तमो रोचनानाम ।

यदी भर्गुभ्यः परि मातरिश्वा गुहा सन्तं

हव्यवाहं समीधे ॥

इळामग्ने ... ॥

pratyagnirūṣasaścekitāno.abodhi
 vipraḥ padavīḥ kavīnām |
 pṛthupājā devayadbhiḥ samiddho.apa
 dvārā tamaso vahnirāvaḥ ||
 pred vaghnirvāvṛdhe stomebhirghīrbhi
 stotīṇām namasya ukthaiḥ |
 pūrvīrṭasya sandrśaścakānaḥ saṁ dūto
 adyauduṣaso viroke ||
 adhāyyagnirmānuṣṭiṣu vikṣvapām
 gharbho mitra ṛtena sādhan |
 ā haryato yajataḥ sānvasthādabhūdu
 vipro havyomatīnām ||
 mitro aghnirbhavati yat samiddho mitro
 hotā varuṇo jātavedāḥ |
 mitro adhvaryuriṣiro damūnā mitraḥ
 sindhūnāmuta parvatānām ||
 pāti priyam ripa aghram padam veḥ
 pāti yajvaścaraṇaṁsūryasya |
 pāti nābhā saptaśīrṣānamaghnīḥ pāti
 devānāmupamādam ṛṣvaḥ ||
 ṛbhuścakra īdyaṁ cāru nāma viśvāni
 devo vayunāni vidvān |
 sasasya carma ghṛtavat padam
 vestadidaghnī rakṣatyaprayuchan ||
 ā yonimaghnirghṛtavantamasthāt
 pṛthupraghāṇamuśantamuśānaḥ |
 dīdyānaḥ śucirṛṣvaḥ pāvakaḥ punaḥ-
 punarmātārā navyasī kaḥ ||
 sadyo jāta oṣadhībhirvavakṣe yadī
 vardhanti prasvo ghṛtena |
 āpa iva pravatā śumbhamānā
 uruśyadaghnīḥ pitrorupasthe ||
 udu ṣṭutaḥ samidhā yahvo adyaud
 varṣman divo adhi nābhā pṛthivyāḥ |
 mitro aghnirīdya mātariśvā dūto vakṣad
 yajathāya devān ||
 udastambhīt samidhā nākaṁ
 ṛṣvo.agnirbhavannuttamo rocanānām |
 yadī bhṛghubhyaḥ pari mātariśvā ghuḥā
 santam havyavāham samīdhe ||
 iḷamaghne ... ||

HYMN V

Agni

1. AGNI who shines against the Dawns
is wakened. The holy Singer who
precedes the sages.
With far-spread lustre, kindled by the
pious, the Priest hath thrown both gates
of darkness open.
- 2 Agni hath waxen mighty by
laudations, to be adored with hymns of
those who praise him.
Loving the varied shows of holy Order
at the first flush of dawn he shines as
envoy.
- 3 Amid men's homes hath Agni been
established, fulfilling with the Law,
Friend, germ of waters.
Loved and adored, the height he hath
ascended, the Singer, object of our
invocations.
- 4 Agni is Mitra when enkindled duly,
Mitra as Priest, Varuna, Jatavedas;
Mitra as active minister, and House-
Friend, Mitra of flowing rivers and of
mountains.
- 5 The Earth's, the Bird's dear lofty place
he guardeth, he guardeth in his might
the course of Surya,
Guardeth the Seven-headed in the
centre, guardeth sublime the Deities
enjoyment.
- 6 The skilful God who knows all forms
of knowledge made for himself a fair
form, meet for worship.
This Agni guards with care that never
ceases the Sonia's skin, the Bird's place
rich in fatness.
- 7 Agni hath entered longingly the
longing shrine rich with fatness, giving
easy access.
Resplendent, pure, sublime and
purifying, again, again he renovates his
Mothers.
- 8 Born suddenly, by plants he grew to
greatness, when tender shoots with holy
oil increased him,
Like waters lovely when they hasten

downward may Agni in his Parents' lap
protect us.

9 Extolled, the Strong shone forth with
kindled fuel to the earth's centre, to the
height of heaven.

May Agni, Friend, adorable Matarisvan,
as envoy bring the Gods unto our
worship.

10 Best of all luminaries lofty Agni
supported with his flame the height of
heaven,

When, far from Bhrgus, Matarisvan
kindled the oblation-bearer where he lay
in secret.

11 As holy food, Agni to thine invoker
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.

To us be born a son and spreading
offspring. Agni, be this thy gracious
will to us-word.

Hymn 6

पर कारवो मनना वच्यमाना देवद्रीचीं
नयत देवयन्तः ।

दक्षिणावाड वाजिनी पराच्येति
हविर्भरन्त्यग्नये घर्ताची ॥

आ रोदसी अप्रणा जायमान उत पर
रिक्था अध नु परयज्यो ।

दिवश्चिदग्ने महिना पर्थिव्या वच्यन्तां ते
वह्नयः सप्तजिह्वाः ॥

दयौश्च तवा पर्थिवी यज्ञियासो नि होतारं
सादयन्ते दमाय ।

यदी विशो मानुषीर्देवयन्तीः
परयस्वतीरीळते शुक्रमर्चिः ॥

महान सधस्थे ध्रुव आ

निषतो.अन्तर्द्यावा माहिने हर्यमाणः ।

आस्त्रे सपत्नी अजरे अम्त्रे सबर्दुघे
उरुगायस्यधेनू ॥

वरता ते अग्ने महतो महानि तव करत्वा
रोदसी आ ततन्थ ।

तवं दूतो अभवो जायमानस्त्वं नेता
वर्षभ चर्षणीनाम ॥

रतस्य वा केशिना योग्याभिर्घर्तस्नुवा
रोहिता धुरि धिष्व ।

अथा वह देवान देव विश्वान सवध्वरा
कर्णुहि जातवेदः ॥

दिवश्चिदा ते रुचयन्ते रोका उषो
विभातीरनु भासि पूर्वीः ।

अपो यदग्न उशधग वनेषु होतुर्मन्द्रस्य
पनयन्त देवाः ॥

उरौ वा ये अन्तरिक्षे मदन्ति दिवो वा ये
रोचने सन्ति देवाः ।

ऊमा वा ये सुहवासो यजत्रा आयेमिरे
रथ्यो अग्ने अश्वाः ॥

ऐभिरग्ने सरथं याह्यर्वा नानारथं वा
विभवो हयश्वाः ।

पत्नीवतस्त्रिंशतं तरींश्च देवाननुष्वधमा वह
मादयस्व ॥

स होता यस्य रोदसी चिदुर्वी यज्ञं-
यज्ञमभि वर्ध गणीतः ।

पराची अध्वरेव तस्थतुः सुमेके रतावरी
रतजातस्य सत्ये ॥
इळामग्ने ... ॥

pra kāravo mananā vacyamānā
devadrīcīm nayata devayantaḥ ।
dakṣiṇāvāḍ vājini prācyeti
havirbharantyaagnaye ghṛtācī ॥
ā rodasī aprṇā jāyamāna uta pra rikthā
adha nu prayajyo ।
divaścidaghne mahinā pṛthivyā
vacyantām te vahnayaḥ saptajihvāḥ ॥
dyauśca tvā pṛthivī yajñiyāso ni
hotāram sādāyante damāya ।
yadī viśo mānuṣīrdevayantīḥ
prayasvatīrīlate śukramarciḥ ॥
mahān sadhasthe dhruva ā
niṣatto.antardyaāvā mähine haryamāṇaḥ

āskre sapatnī ajare amṛkte sabardughe
 urughāyasyadhenū ||
 vratā te aghne mahato mahāni tava
 kratvā rodasī ā tatantha |
 tvam dūto abhavo jāyamānastvam netā
 vṛṣabha carṣaṇīnām ||
 ṛtasya vā keśinā yoghyābhirghṛtasnuvā
 rohitā dhuri dhiṣva |
 athā vaha devān deva viśvān svadhvarā
 krṇuhi jātavedaḥ ||
 divāścidā te rucayante rokā uṣo
 vibhātīranu bhāsi pūrvīḥ |
 apo yadaghna uśadagh vaneṣu
 hoturmandrasya panayanta devāḥ ||
 urau vā ye antarikṣe madanti divo vā ye
 rocane santi devāḥ |
 ūmā vā ye suhavāso yajatrā āyemire
 rathyo aghne aśvāḥ ||
 aibhiraghne saratham yāhyarvām
 nānāratham vā vibhavo hyaśvāḥ |
 patnīvatastriṃśataṃ trīṃśca
 devānanuṣvadamā vaha mādayasva ||
 sa hotā yasya rodasī cidurvī yajñam-
 yajñamabhi vṛdhe ghṛṇītaḥ |
 prācī adhwareva tasthatuḥ sumeke
 ṛtāvarī ṛtajātasya satye ||
 iḷamaghne ... ||

HYMN VI

Agni

1. URGED on by deep devotion, O ye
singers, bring, pious ones, the God-
approaching ladle.
Borne onward to the right it travels
eastward, and, filled with oil, to Agni
bears oblation.
- 2 Thou at thy birth didst fill both earth
and heaven, yea, Most Adorable, thou
didst exceed them.
Even through the heaven's and through
the earth's expanses let thy swift
seventongued flames roll on, O Agni.
- 3 Both Heaven and Earth and Gods who
should be worshipped establish thee as
Priest for every dwelling,
Whenever human families, God-

- devoted, bringing oblations; laud thy
splendid lustre.
- 4 Firm in the Gods' home is the Mighty
seated, between vast Heaven and Earth
the well-beloved-
Those Cows who yield, unharmed, their
nectar, Spouses of the Far-Strider,
everyoung, united.
- 5 Great are the deeds of thee, the Great,
O Agni: thou by thy power hast spread
out earth and heaven.
As soon as thou wast born thou wast an
envoy, thou, Mighty One, was Leader
of the people.
- 6 Bind to the pole with cords of holy
Order the long-maned ruddy steeds who
sprinkle fatness.
Bring hithier, O thou God, all Gods
together: provide them noble worship,
Jatavedas.
- 7 Even from the sky thy brilliant lights
shone hither: still hast thou beamed
through many a radiant morning,
That the Gods praised their joyous
Herald's labour eagerly burning, Agni,
in the forests.
- 8 The Gods who take delight in air's
wide region, or those the dwellers in
heaven's realm of brightness,
Or those, the Holy, prompt to hear, our
helpers, who, carborne, turn their horses
hither, Agni---
- 9 With these, borne on one ear, Agni,
approach us, or borne on many, for thy
steeds are able.
Bring, with their Dames, the Gods, the
Three and-Thirty, after thy Godlike
nature, and be joyful.
- 10 He is the Priest at whose repeated
worship even wide Heaven and Earth
sing out for increase.
They fair and true and holy coming
forward stand at his sacrifice who
springs from Order.
- 11 As holy food, Agni, to thine invoker
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.
To us be born a son and spreading
offspring. Agni, be this thy gracious
will to usward.

Hymn 7

पर य आरुः शितिष्ठस्य धासेरा मातरा
 विविशुः सप्त वाणीः ।
 परिक्षिता पितरा सं चरेते पर सर्साते
 दीर्घमायुः परयक्षे ॥
 दिवक्षसो धेनवो वष्णो अश्वा देवीरा
 तस्थौ मधुमद वहन्तीः ।
 रतस्य तवा सदसि कषेमयन्तं पर्येका
 चरति वर्तनिं गौः ॥
 आ सीमरोहत सुयमा भवन्तीः
 पतिश्चिकित्वान रयिविद रयीणाम् ।
 पर नीलप्रष्ठो अतसस्य धासेस्ता
 अवासयत पुरुधप्रतीकः ॥
 महि तवाष्ट्रमूर्जयन्तीरजुर्य सतभूयमानं
 वहतो वहन्ति ।
 वयङ्गेभिर्दियुतानः सधस्थ एकामिव
 रोदसी आ विवेश ॥
 जानन्ति वष्णो अरुषस्य शेवमुत
 बरध्नस्य शासने रणन्ति ।
 दिवोरुचः सुरुचो रोचमाना इळा येषां
 गण्या माहिना गीः ॥
 उतो पित्रभ्यां परविदानु घोषं महो
 महद्भ्यामनयन्त शूषम् ।
 उक्षा ह यत्र परि धानमक्तोरनु सवं धाम
 जरितुर्ववक्ष ॥
 अध्वर्युभिः पञ्चभिः सप्त विप्राः परियं
 रक्षन्ते निहितं पदं वेः ।
 पराञ्चो मदन्त्युक्षणो अजुर्या देवा
 देवानामनु हि वरता गुः ॥
 दैव्या होतारा परथमा ... ॥
 वर्षायन्ते महे अत्याय पूर्वीर्घर्णे चित्राय
 रश्मयः सुयामाः ।
 देव होतर्मन्द्रतरश्चिकित्वान महो देवान

रोदसी एह वक्षि ॥
 पक्षप्रयजो दरविणः सुवाचः सुकेतव उषसो
 रेवदूषुः ।
 उतो चिदग्ने महिना पर्थिव्याः कर्त
 चिदेनः सं महे दशस्य ॥
 इळामग्ने ... ॥

pra ya āruḥ śitipṛṣṭhasya dhāserā mātara
 vivīśuḥ sapta vāṇīḥ ।
 parikṣitā pitarā saṁ carete pra sarsrāte
 dīrghamāyuh prayakṣe ॥
 divakṣaso dhenavo vṛṣṇo āśvā devīrā
 tasthau madhumad vahantīḥ ।
 ṛtasya tvā sadasi kṣemayantaṁ paryekā
 carati vartaniṁ ghauḥ ॥
 ā sīmarohat suyamā bhavantīḥ
 patiścikityān rayivid rayīṇām ।
 pra nīlapṛṣṭho atasasya dhāsestā
 avāsayat purudhapratīkaḥ ॥
 mahi tvāṣṭramūrjayantīrajuryaṁ
 stabhūyamānaṁ vahato vahanti ।
 vyaṅghebhirdidyutānaḥ sadhastha
 ekāmiva rodasī ā viveśa ॥
 jānanti vṛṣṇo aruṣasya śevamuta
 bradhnasya śāsane raṇanti ।
 divorucaḥ suruco rocamānā iḷā yeṣāṁ
 ghaṇyā māhinā ghīḥ ॥
 uto pitṛbhyāṁ pravidānu ghoṣaṁ maho
 mahadbhyāmanayanta śūṣam ।
 ukṣā ha yatra pari dhānamaktoranu
 svaṁ dhāma jariturvavakṣa ॥
 adhvaryubhiḥ pañcabhiḥ sapta viprāḥ
 priyaṁ rakṣante nihitaṁ padaṁ veḥ ।
 prāñco madantiyukṣaṇo ajuryā devā
 devānāmanu hi vratā ghuḥ ॥
 daivyā hotārā prathamā ... ॥
 vṛṣāyante mahe atyāya pūrvīrvṛṣṇe
 citrāya raśmayāḥ suyāmāḥ ।
 deva hotarmandrataraścikityān maho
 devān rodasī eha vakṣi ॥
 pṛkṣaprayajo draviṇaḥ suvācaḥ
 suketava uṣaso revadūśuḥ ।
 uto cidaghne mahinā pṛthivyāḥ kṛtaṁ
 cidenāḥ saṁ mahe daśasya ॥
 iḷāmaghne ... ॥

HYMN VII

1. THE seven tones risen from the
whitebacked viand have made their way
between the pair of Mothers.

Both circumjacent Parents come
together to yield us length of days they
hasten forward.

2 The Male who dwells in heaven hath
Mares and Milchkine: he came to
Goddesses who bring sweet treasure.
To thee safe resting in the seat of Order
the Cow alone upon her way
proceedeth.

3 Wise Master, wealthy finder-out of
riches, he mounted those who may with
case be guided.

He, dark-backed, manifold with varied
aspect, hath made them burst forth from
their food the brush-wood.

4 Strength-giving streams bear hither
him eternal, fain to support the mighty
work. of Tvastar.

He, flashing in his home with all his
members, hath entered both the worlds
as they were single.

5 They know the red Bull's blessing,
and are joyful under the flaming-
coloured Lord's dominion:

They who give shine from heaven with
fair effulgence, whose lofty song like
Ila must be honoured.

6 Yea, by tradition from the ancient
sages they brought great strength from
the two mighty Parents,

To where the singer's Bull, the night's
dispeller, after his proper law hath
waxen stronger.

7 Seven holy singers guard with five
Adhvaryus the Bird's beloved firmly-
settled station.

The willing Bulls, untouched by old,
rejoice them: as Gods themselves the
ways of Gods they follow.

8 I crave the grace of heaven's two chief
Invokers: the seven swift steeds joy in
their wonted manner.

These speak of truth, praising the Truth
Eternal, thinking on Order as the guards
of Order.

9 The many seek the great Steed as a
stallion: the reins obey the Lord of
varied colour.

O heavenly Priest, most pleasant, full of
wisdom, bring the great Gods to us, and
Earth and Heaven.

10 Rich Lord, the Mornings have
gleamed forth in splendour, fair-rayed,
fair-speaking, worshipped with all
viands,

Yea, with the glory of the earth, O
Agni. Forgive us, for our weal, e'en sin
committed.

11 As holy food, Agni, to thine invoker,
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.

To us be born a son, and spreading
offspring Agni, be this thy gracious will
to usward.

Hymn 8

अञ्जन्ति तवामध्वरे देवयन्तो वनस्पते
मधुना दैव्येन ।

यदूर्ध्वस्तिष्ठा दरविणेह धत्ताद यद वा
कषयो मातुरस्या उपस्थे ॥

समिद्धस्य शरयमाणः पुरस्ताद बरह्म
वन्वानो अजरं सुवीरम ।

आरे अस्मदमतिं बाधमान उच्छ्रयस्व
महते सौभगाय ॥

उच्छ्रयस्व वनस्पते वर्ष्मन पथिव्या अधि
।

सुमिती मीयमानो वर्चो धा यज्ञवाहसे ॥

युवा सुवासाः परिवीत आगात स उ
शरेयान भवति जायमानः ।

तं धीरासः कवय उन नयन्ति सवाध्यो
मनसा देवयन्तः ॥

जातो जायते सुदिनत्वे अह्नां समर्य आ
विदथे वर्धमानः ।

पुनन्ति धीरा अपसो मनीषा देवया विप्र
उदियति वाचम ॥

यान वो नरो देवयन्तो निमिम्युर्वनस्पते
 सवधितिर्वा ततक्ष ।
 ते देवासः सवरवस्तस्थिवांसः
 परजावदस्मे दिधिषन्तु रत्नम् ॥
 ये वकर्णासो अधि कषमि निमितासो
 यतसुचः ।
 ते नो वयन्तु वार्य देवत्रा कषेत्रसाधसः ॥
 आदित्या रुद्रा वसवः सुनीथा दयावाक्षामा
 पृथिवी अन्तरिक्षम् ।
 सजोषसो यजमवन्तु देवा ऊर्ध्व
 कर्णवन्त्वध्वरस्य केतुम् ॥
 हंसा इव शरेणिशो यतानाः शुक्रा वसानाः
 सवरवो नागुः ।
 उन्नीयमानाः कविभिः पुरस्ताद देवा
 देवानामपि यन्ति पाथः ॥
 शर्ङगाणीवेच्छङ्गिणां सं दद्रुश्चे
 चषालवन्तः सवरवः पृथिव्याम् ।
 वाघद्विर्वा विहवे शरोषमाणा अस्मानवन्तु
 पर्तनाज्येषु ॥
 वनस्पते शतवल्शो वि रोह सहस्रवल्शा
 वि वयं रुहेम् ।
 यं तवामयं सवधितिस्तेजमानः परणिनाय
 महते सौभगाय ॥

añjanti tvāmadhvare devayanto
 vanaspate madhunā daivyena ।
 yadūrdhvastiṣṭhā draviṇeha dhattād yad
 vā kṣayo māturasyā upasthe ॥
 samiddhasya śrayamāṇaḥ purastād
 brahma vanvāno ajaraṃ suvīram ।
 āre asmadamatiṃ bādhamāna
 ucchrayasva mahate saubhaghāya ॥
 ucchrayasva vanaspate varṣman
 pṛthivyā adhi ।
 sumitī mīyamāno varco dhā
 yajñavāhase ॥
 yuvā suvāsāḥ parivīta āghāt sa u śreyān
 bhavati jāyamānaḥ ।
 taṃ dhīrāsaḥ kavaya un nayanti

svādhyo manasā devayantaḥ ॥
 jāto jāyate sudinatve ahnām samarya ā
 vidathe vardhamānaḥ ।
 punanti dhīrā apaso manīṣā devayā
 vipra udiyarti vācam ॥
 yān vo naro devayanto
 nimimyurvanaspate svadhitirvā tatakṣa ।
 te devāsaḥ svaravastasthivāṃsaḥ
 prajāvadasme didhiṣantu ratnam ॥
 ye vṛkṇāso adhi kṣami nimitāso
 yatasrucaḥ ।
 te no vyantu vāryaṃ devatrā
 kṣetrasādhasaḥ ॥
 ādityā rudrā vasavaḥ sunīthā
 dyāvākṣāmā pṛthivī antarikṣam ।
 sajoṣaso yajñamavantu devā ūrdhvaṃ
 kṛṇvantvadhvarasya ketum ॥
 haṃsā iva śreṇiśo yatānāḥ śukrā
 vasānāḥ svaravo naāghuḥ ।
 unnīyamānāḥ kavibhiḥ purastād devā
 devānāmapi yanti pāthaḥ ॥
 śṛṅghāṇīvecchṛṅghiṇāṃ saṃ dadṛśre
 caṣālavantaḥ svaravaḥ pṛthivyām ।
 vāghadbhirvā vihava śroṣamāṇā
 asmānavantu pṛtanājyeṣu ॥
 vanaspate śatavalśo vi roha sahasravalśā
 vi vāyaṃ ruhema ।
 yaṃ tvāmayaṃ svadhitistejamānaḥ
 praṇināya mahate saubhaghāya ॥

HYMN VIII

Sacrificial Post

1. GOD-SERVING men, O Sovran of the Forest, with heavenly meath at sacrifice anoint thee.
Grant wealth to us when thou art standing upright as when reposing on this Mother's bosom.
- 2 Set up to eastward of the fire enkindled, accepting prayer that wastes not, rich in hero.
Driving far from us poverty and famine, lift thyself up to bring us great good fortune.
- 3 Lord of the Forest, raise. thyself up on

the loftiest spot of earth.
 Give splendour, fixt and measured well,
 to him who brings the sacrifice.
 4 Well-robed, enveloped he is come, the
 youthful: springing to life his glory
 waxeth greater.
 Contemplative in mind and God-
 adoring, sages of high intelligence
 upraise him.
 5 Sprung up he rises in the days' fair
 weather, increasing in the men-
 frequented synod.
 With song the wise and skilful
 consecrate him: his voice the God-
 adoring singer utters.
 6, Ye whom religious men have firmly
 planted; thou Forest Sovran whom the
 axe hath fashioned,-
 Let those the Stakes divine which here
 are standing be fain to grant us wealth
 with store of children.
 7 O men who lift the ladles up, these
 hewn and planted in the ground,
 Bringing a blessing to the field, shall
 bear our precious gift to Gods.
 8 Adityas, Rudras, Vasus, careful
 leaders, Earth, Heaven, and Prthivi and
 Air's mid-region,
 Accordant Deities shall bless our
 worship and make our sacrifice's ensign
 lofty.
 9 Like swan's that flee in lengthened
 line, the Pillars have come to us arrayed
 in brilliant colour.
 They, lifted up on high, by sages,
 eastward, go forth as Gods to the God's
 dwelling-places.
 10 Those Stakes upon the earth with
 rings that deck them seem to the eye
 like horns of horned creatures;
 Or, as upraised by priests in invocation,
 let them assist us in the rush to battle.
 11 Lord of the Wood, rise with a
 hundred branches. with thousand
 branches may we rise to greatness,
 Thou whom this hatchet, with an edge
 well whetted for great felicity, hath
 brought before us.

Hymn 9

सखायस्त्वा वद्रमहे देवं मर्तास ऊतये ।
 अपां नपातंसुभगं सुदीदिति
 सुप्रतूर्तिमनेहसम ॥
 कायमानो वना तवं यन मातृरजगन्नपः ।
 न तत तेग्ने परम्षे निवर्तनं यद दूरे
 सन्निहाभवः ॥
 अति तर्षं ववक्षिथाथैव सुमना असि ।
 पर-परान्ये यन्ति पर्यन्य आसते येषां
 सख्ये असि शरितः ॥
 ईयिवांसमति सरिधः शश्वतीरति सश्वतः ।
 अन्वीमविन्दन निचिरासो अद्रुहो.अप्सु
 सिंहमिव शरितम ॥
 सरुवांसमिव तमनाग्निमित्था तिरोहितम
 |
 ऐनं नयन मातरिश्वा परावतो देवेभ्यो
 मथितं परि ॥
 तं तवा मर्ता अग्रभृणत देवेभ्यो हव्यवाहन
 |
 विश्वान यद्यज्ञानभिपासि मानुष तव
 करत्वा यविष्ठ्य ॥
 तद भद्रं तव दंसना पाकाय चिच्छदयति
 |
 तवां यदग्ने पशवः समासते
 समिद्धमपिशर्वरे ॥
 आ जुहोता सवध्वरं शीरं पावकशोचिषम
 |
 आशुं दूतमजिरं परत्नमीड्यं शरुष्टी देवं
 सपर्यत ॥
 तरीणि शता तरी सहस्राण्यग्निं तरिशच्च
 देवा नवचासपर्यन ।
 औक्षन घर्तैररुणन बर्हिरस्मा आदिद
 धोतारं नयसादयन्त ॥

sakhāyastvā vavṛmahe devaṃ martāsa
 ūtaye |

apāṃ napātaṃsubhaghaṃ sudīditiṃ
 supratūrtimanēhasam ||
 kāyamāno vanā tvam yan
 mātīrajaghannapaḥ |
 na tat teaghne pramṛṣe nivartanaṃ yad
 dūre sannihābhavaḥ ||
 ati tṛṣṭaṃ vavakṣithāthaiva sumanā asi |
 pra-prānye yanti paryanya āsate yeṣāṃ
 sakhye asi śritāḥ ||
 īyivāṃsamati sridhaḥ śaśvatīrati
 saścataḥ |
 anvīmavindan nicirāso adruho.apsu
 siṃhamiva śritam ||
 sasṛvāṃsamiva tmanāghnimitthā
 tirohitam |
 ainaṃ nayan mātariśvā parāvato
 devebhyo mathitaṃ pari ||
 taṃ tvā martā aghṛbhṇata devebhyo
 havyavāhana |
 viśvān yadyajñānabhipāsi mānuṣa tava
 kratvā yaviṣṭhya ||
 tad bhadraṃ tava daṃsanā pākāya
 cicchadayati |
 tvāṃ yadaghe paśavaḥ samāsate
 samiddhamapiśarvare ||
 ā juhotā svadhvaraṃ śīraṃ
 pāvakaśociṣam |
 āśuṃ dūtamajiraṃ pratnamīḍyaṃ śruṣṭi
 devaṃ saparyata ||
 trīṇi śatā trī sahasrāṇyaghnim trīṃśacca
 devā navacāsaparyan |
 aukṣan ghṛtairastrīṇan barhīrasmā ādid
 dhotāraṃ nysādayanta ||

HYMN IX

1. WE as thy friends have chosen thee,
 mortals a God, to be our help,
 The Waters' Child, the blessed, the
 resplendent One, victorious and beyond
 compare.
- 2 Since thou delighting in the woods
 hast gone unto thy mother streams,
 Not to be scorned, Agni, is that return of
 thine when from afar thou now art here.
- 3 O'er pungent smoke host thou
 prevailed, and thus art thou benevolent.
 Some go before, and others round about

thee sit, they in whose friendship thou
 hast place.

- 4 Him who had passed beyond his foes,
 beyond continual pursuits, Him the
 unerring Ones, observant, found in
 floods, couched like a lion in his lair.
- 5 Him wandering at his own free will,
 Agni here hidden from our view,
 Him Matarisvan brought to us from far
 away produced by friction, from the
 Gods.
- 6 O Bearer of Oblations, thus mortals
 received thee from the Gods,
 Whilst thou, the Friend of man, guardest
 each sacrifice with thine own power,
 Most Youthful One.
- 7 Amid thy wonders this is good, yea, to
 the simple is it clear,
 When gathered round about thee, Agni,
 lie the herds where thou art kindled in
 the morn.
- 8 Offer to him who knows fair rites,
 who burns with purifying glow,
 Swift envoy, active, ancient, and
 adorable: serve ye the God attentively.
- 9 Three times a hundred Gods and
 thrice a thousand, and three times ten
 and nine have worshipped Agni,
 For him spread sacred grass, with oil
 bedewed him, and stablished him as
 Priest and Sacrificer.

Hymn 10

तवामग्ने मनीषिणः सम्राजं चर्षणीनाम |
 देवं मर्तास इन्धते समध्वरे ||
 तवां यज्ञेष्व रत्विजमग्ने होतारमीळते |
 गोपा रतस्य दीदिहि सवे दमे ||
 स घा यस्ते ददाशति समिधा जातवेदसे
 |
 सो अग्ने धत्तेसुवीर्यं स पुष्यति ||
 स केतुरध्वराणामग्निर्देवेभिरा गमत |
 अञ्जानः सप्त होत्रिर्हविष्मते ||
 पर होत्रे पूर्यं वचो.अग्नये भरता बर्हत् |
 विपां जयोतीषि बिभ्रते न वेधसे ||

अग्निं वर्धन्तु नो गिरो यतो जायत

उक्थ्यः ।

महे वाजायद्रविणाय दर्शतः ॥

अग्ने यजिष्ठो अध्वरे देवान देवयते यज ।

होता मन्द्रो विराजस्यति सरिधः ॥

स नः पावक दीदिहि दयुमदस्मे सुवीर्यम

|

भवा सतोऽभ्योन्तमः सवस्तये ॥

तं तवा विप्रा विपन्यवो जाग्र्वांसः

समिन्धते ।

हव्यवाहममर्त्य सहोदधम ॥

tvāmaghne manīṣiṇaḥ samrājaṃ

carṣaṇīnām ।

devaṃ martāsa indhate samadhvare ॥

tvāṃ yajñeṣv ṛtvijamaghne hotāramīlate

|

ghopā ṛtasya dīdihi sve dame ॥

sa ghā yaste dadāṣati samidhā

jātavedase ।

so aghne dhattēsuvīryaṃ sa puṣyati ॥

sa keturadhvarāṇāmaghnirdevebhira

ghamat ।

añjanaḥ sapta hotṛbhirhaviṣmate ॥

pra hotre pūrvaṃ vaco.agnaye

bharatā br̥hat ।

vipāṃ jyotīṃṣi bibhrate na vedhase ॥

agnīṃ vardhantu no ghiro yato jāyata

ukthyaḥ ।

mahe vājāyadraviṇāya darśataḥ ॥

aghne yajīṣṭho adhware devān devayate

yaja ।

hotā mandro virājasyati sridhaḥ ॥

sa naḥ pāvaka dīdihi dyumadasme

suvīryam ।

bhavā stotṛbhyoantamaḥ svastaye ॥

taṃ tvā viprā vipanyavo jāghṛvāṃsaḥ

samindhate ।

havyavāhamamartyaṃ sahovṛdham ॥

HYMN X

Agni

1. THEE Agni, God, Imperial Lord of
all mankind, do mortal men
With understanding kindle at
thesacrifice.

2 They laud thee in their solemn rites,
Agni, as Minister and Priest,
Shine forth in thine own home as
guardian of the Law.

3 He, verily, who honours thee with
fuel, Knower of all life,
He, Agni! wins heroic might, he
prosperes well.

4 Ensign of sacrifices, he, Agni, with
Gods is come to us,
Decked by the seven priests, to him who
bringeth gifts.

5 ToAgni, the Invoking Priest, offer
your best, your lofty speech,
To him Ordainer-like who brings the
light of songs.

6 Let these our hymns make Agni grow,
whence, meet for laud, he springs to
life,

To mighty strength and great
possession, fair to see.

7 Best Sacrificer, bring the Gods, O
Agni, to the pious man:
A joyful Priest, thy splendour drive our
foes afar

8 As such, O Purifier, shine on us heroic
glorious might:

Be nearest Friend to those who laud
thee, for their weal.

9 So, wakeful, versed in sacred hymns,
the holy singers kindly thee.

Oblation-bearer, deathless, cherisher of
strength.

Hymn 11

अग्निर्होता पुरोहितो.अध्वरस्य विचर्षणिः ।

स वेद यज्ञमानुषक ॥

स हव्यवाळ अमर्त्य उशिग दूतस

चनोहितः ।
 अग्निरधिया सं रण्वति ॥
 अग्निरधिया स चेतति केतुर्यज्ञस्य पूर्यः ।
 अर्थं हयस्य तरणि ॥
 अग्निं सूनं सनश्रुतं सहसो जातवेदसम ।
 वह्निं देवाक्रण्वत ॥
 अदाभ्यः पुरेता विशामग्निर्मानुषीणाम ।
 तूर्णी रथः सदा नवः ॥
 साहान विश्वा अभियुजः
 करतुर्देवानाममृतः ।
 अग्निस्तुविश्वस्तमः ॥
 अभि परयांसि वाहसा दाश्वानश्चोति मर्त्यः
 ।
 कषयं पावकशोचिषः ॥
 परि विश्वानि सुधिताग्नेरश्याम मन्मभिः ।
 विप्रासो जातवेदसः ॥
 अग्ने विश्वानि वार्या वाजेषु सनिषामहे ।
 तवे देवास एरिरे ॥

agnirhotā purohito.adhvarasya
 vicarṣaṇiḥ ।
 sa veda yajñamānuṣak ॥
 sa havyavāḥ amartya uśigh dūtas
 canohitaḥ ।
 aghnirdhiyā saṃ ṛṇvati ॥
 aghnirdhiyā sa cetati keturyajñasya
 pūrvyaḥ ।
 arthaṃ hyasya taraṇi ॥
 aghniṃ sūnuṃ sanaśrutaṃ sahaso
 jātavedasam ।
 vahniṃ devāakṛṇvata ॥
 adābhyah puraetā
 viśāmaghnirmānuṣiṇām ।
 tūrṇi rathaḥ sadā navaḥ ॥
 sāhvān viśvā abhiyujah
 kraturdevānāmamṛktaḥ ।
 aghnistuviśravastamaḥ ॥
 abhi prayāṃsi vāhasā dāśvānaśnoti
 martyaḥ ।
 kṣayaṃ pāvakaśociṣaḥ ॥
 pari viśvāni sudhitāghneraśyāma

manmabhiḥ ।
 viprāso jātavedasaḥ ॥
 aghne viśvāni vāryā vājeṣu saniṣāmahe ।
 tve devāsa erire ॥

HYMN XI

Agni

1. AGNI is Priest, the great High Priest
 of sacrifice, most swift in act:
 He knows the rite in constant course.
- 2 Oblation-bearer, deathless, well
 inclined, an eager messenger,
 Agni comes nigh us with the thought.
- 3 Ensign of sacrifice from of old, Agni
 well knoweth with his thought
 To prosper this man's aim and hope.
- 4 Agni, illustrious from old time, the
 Son of Strength who knows all life,
 The Gods have made to their Priest.
- 5 Infalible is Agni, he who goes before
 the tribes of men,
 A chariot swift and ever new.
- 6 Strength of the Gods which none may
 harm, subduing all his enemies,
 Agni is mightiest in fame.
- 7 By offering sacred food to him the
 mortal worshipper obtains.
 A home from him whose light makes
 pure.
- 8 From Agni, by our hymns, may we
 gain all things that bring happiness,
 Singers of him who knows all life.
- 9 O Agni, in our deeds of might may we
 obtain all precious things:
 The Gods are centred all in thee.

Hymn 12

इन्द्राग्नी आ गतं सुतं गीर्भिर्नभो वरेण्यम
 ।
 अस्य पातं धियेषिता ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी जरितुः सचा यज्ञो जिगाति
 चेतनः ।
 अया पातमिमं सुतम ॥

इन्द्रमग्निं कविच्छदा यज्ञस्य जूत्या वर्णे ।
 ता सोमस्येह तर्पताम ॥
 तोशा वर्त्रहणा हुवे सजित्वानापराजिता ।
 इन्द्राग्नी वाजसातमा ॥
 पर वामर्चन्त्युक्थिनो नीथाविदो जरितारः
 ।
 इन्द्राग्नी इष आ वर्णे ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी नवतिं पुरो दासपत्नीरधूनुतम ।
 साकमेकेन कर्मणा ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी अपसस पर्युप पर यन्ति
 धीतयः ।
 रतस्य पथ्या अनु ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी तविषाणि वां सधस्थानि
 परयांसि च ।
 युवोरसूर्य हितम ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी रोचना दिवः परि वाजेषु भूषथः
 ।
 तद वांचेति पर वीर्यम ॥
 ।
 indrāghnī ā ghataṃ sutam
 ghīrbhīrnabho vareṇyam ।
 asya pātaṃ dhiyeṣitā ॥
 indrāghnī jarituḥ sacā yajño jighāti
 cetanaḥ ।
 ayā pātamimaṃ sutam ॥
 indramaghnīṃ kavichadā yajñasya jūtyā
 vṛṇe ।
 tā somasyeha tṛṃpatām ॥
 tośā vṛtrahaṇā huve sajītvānāparājītā ।
 indrāghnī vājasātamā ॥
 pra vāmarcanyukthino nīthāvido
 jaritāraḥ ।
 indrāghnī iṣa ā vṛṇe ॥
 indrāghnī navatiṃ puro
 dāsapatnīradhūnutam ।
 sākamekena karmaṇā ॥
 indrāghnī apasas paryupa pra yanti
 dhītayaḥ ।
 ṛtasya pathyā anu ॥
 indrāghnī taviṣāṇi vāṃ sadhasthāni
 prayāṃsi ca ।
 yuvoraptūryaṃ hitam ॥

indrāghnī rocanā divaḥ pari vājeṣu
 bhūṣathaḥ ।
 tad vāṃceti pra vīryam ॥

HYMN XII

Indra-Agni

1. MOVED, Indra-Agni, by our hymn,
come to the juice, the precious dew:
Drink ye thereof, impelled by song.
- 2 O Indra-Agni, with the man who lauds
you comes the waking rite:
So drink ye both this juice assured.
- 3 Through force of sacrifice I choose
Indra-Agni who love the wise:
With Soma let these sate them here.
- 4 Indra and Agni I invoke, joint-victors,
bounteous, unsubdued,
Foe-slayers, best to win the spoil.
- 5 Indra and Agni, singers skilled in
melody hymn you, bringing lauds:
I choose you for the sacred food.
- 6 Indra and Agni, ye cast down the
ninety forts which DAsas held,
Together, with one mighty deed.
- 7 To Indra-Agni eeverent thoughts go
forward from the holy task
Along the path of sacred Law.
- 8 O Indra-Agni, powers are yours, and
dwellings and delightful food
Good is your readiness to act.
- 9 Indra and Agni, in your deeds of
might ye deck heaven's lucid realms:
Famed is that hero strength of yours.

Hymn 13

पर वो देवायाग्नये बर्हिष्ठमर्चास्मै ।
 गमद देवेभिरास नो यजिष्ठो बर्हिरा सदत
 ॥
 रतावा यस्य रोदसी दक्षं सचन्त ऊतयः ।
 हविष्मन्तस्तमीळते तं सनिष्यन्तो.अवसे
 ॥
 स यन्ता विप्र एषां स यज्ञानामथा हि षः
 ।

अग्निं तं वो दुवस्यत दाता यो वनिता
 मघम ॥
 स नः शर्माणि वीतये.अग्निर्यच्छतु शन्तमा
 |
 यतो नःपुष्णवद वसु दिवि कषितिभ्यो
 अप्स्वा ॥
 दीदिवांसमपूर्व्यं वस्वीभिरस्य धीतिभिः |
 रक्वाणो अग्निमिन्धते होतारं विशपतिं
 विशाम ॥
 उत नो बरहन्नविष उक्थेषु देवहूतमः |
 शं नः शोचामरुद्रधो.अग्ने सहस्रसातमः ॥
 नू नो रास्व सहस्रवत तोकवत पुष्टिमद
 वसु |
 दयुमदग्ने सुवीर्यं वर्षिष्ठमनुपक्षितम ॥

pra vo devāyāghnaye
 barhiṣṭhamarcāsmāi |
 ghamad devebhirāsa no yajīṣṭho barhira
 sadat ॥
 ṛtāvā yasya rodasī dakṣaṃ sacanta
 ūtayaḥ |
 haviṣmantastamīlate taṃ
 sanīṣyanto.avase ॥
 sa yantā vipra eṣāṃ sa yajñānāmāthā hi
 śaḥ |
 aghniṃ taṃ vo duvasyata dātā yo vanitā
 magham ॥
 sa naḥ śarmāṇi vītaye.aghniriyachatu
 śantamā |
 yato naḥpruṣṇavad vasu divi kṣitibhyo
 apsvā ॥
 dīdivāṃsamapūrvyaṃ vasvībhirasya
 dhītibhiḥ |
 ṛkvāṇo aghnimindhate hotāraṃ
 viśpatiṃ viśām ॥
 uta no brahmannaviśa uktheṣu
 devahūtamāḥ |
 śaṃ naḥ śocāmarudr̥dho.aghne
 sahasrasātamaḥ ॥
 nū no rāsva sahasravat tokavat
 puṣṭimad vasu |
 dyumadaghne suvīryaṃ
 varṣiṣṭhamanupakṣitam ॥

HYMN XIII

Agni

1. To Agni, to this God of yours I sing
 aloud with utmost power.
 May he come to us with the Gods, and
 sit, best Offerer, on the grass.
- 2 The Holy, whose are earth and
 heaven, and succour waits upon his
 strength;
 Him men who bring oblations laud, and
 they who wish to gain, for grace.
- 3 He is the Sage who guides these men,
 Leader of sacred rites is he.
 Him your own Agni, serve ye well, who
 winneth and bestoweth wealth.
- 4 So may the gracious Agni grant most
 goodly shelter for our use;
 Whence in the heavens or in the floods
 he shall pour wealth upon our lands.
- 5 The singers kindle him, the Priest,
 Agni the Lord of tribes of men,
 Resplendent and without a peer through
 his own excellent designs.
- 6 Help us, thou Brahman, best of all
 invokers of the Gods in song.
 Beam, Friend of Maruts, bliss on us, O
 Agni, a most liberal God.
- 7 Yea, grant us treasure thousandfold
 with children and with nourishment,
 And, Agni, splendid hero strength,
 exalted, wasting not away.

Hymn 14

आ होता मन्द्रो विदथान्यस्थात सत्यो
 यज्वा कवितमः सवेधाः |
 विद्युद्रथः सहसस पुत्रो अग्निः शोचिष्केशः
 पर्थिव्यां पाजो अश्रेत ॥
 अयामि ते नमोक्तिं जुषस्व रतावस्तुभ्यं
 चेतते सहस्वः |
 विद्वाना वक्षि विदुषो नि षत्सि मध्य आ
 बर्हिरुतये यजत्र ॥

दरवतां त उषसा वाजयन्ती अग्ने वातस्य
 पथ्याभिरछ ।
 यत सीमञ्जन्ति पूर्व्यं हविर्भिरा वन्धुरेव
 तस्थतुर्दुरोणे ॥
 मित्रश्च तुभ्यं वरुणः सहस्वो.अग्ने विश्वे
 मरुतः सुम्नमर्चन ।
 यच्छोचिषा सहसस पुत्र तिष्ठा अभि
 कषितीः परथयन सूर्यो नृन ॥
 वयं ते अद्य ररिमा हि काममुत्तानहस्ता
 नमसोपसद्य ।
 यजिष्ठेन मनसा यक्षि देवानस्त्रेधता
 मन्मना विप्रो अग्ने ॥
 तवद धि पुत्र सहसो वि पूर्वोर्देवस्य
 यन्त्यूतयो वि वाजाः ।
 तवं देहि सहस्रिणं रयिं नो.अद्रोघेण
 वचसा सत्यमग्ने ॥
 तुभ्यं दक्ष कविक्रतो यानीमा देव मर्तासो
 अध्वरे अकर्म ।
 तवं विश्वस्य सुरथस्य बोधि सर्वं तदग्ने
 अमृत सवदेह ॥

ā hotā mandro vidathānyasthāt satyo
 yajvā kavitamah savedhāḥ ।
 vidyudrathah sahasas putro aghniḥ
 śociṣkeṣah pṛthivyām pājo aśret ॥
 ayāmi te namauktiṃ juṣasva
 ṛtāvastubhyaṃ cetate sahasvah ।
 vidvānā vakṣi viduṣo ni ṣatsi madhya ā
 barhirūtaye yajatra ॥
 dravatām ta uṣasā vājayantī aghne
 vātasya pathyābhiracha ।
 yat sīmañjanti pūrvyaṃ havirbhirā
 vandhureva tasthaturduroṇe ॥
 mitraśca tubhyaṃ varuṇah
 sahasvo.aghne viśve marutah
 sumnamarcan ।
 yacchociṣā sahasas putra tiṣṭhā abhi
 kṣitīḥ prathayan sūryo nṛṇ ॥
 vayaṃ te adya rarimā hi
 kāmamuttānahastā namasopasadya ।

yajīṣṭhena manasā yakṣi
 devānasredhatā manmanā vipro aghne ॥
 tvad dhi putra sahaso vi pūrvīrdevasya
 yantyūtayo vi vājāḥ ।
 tvaṃ dehi sahasriṇaṃ rayiṃ
 no.adroghēṇa vacasā satyamaghne ॥
 tubhyaṃ dakṣa kavikrato yānīmā deva
 martāso adhvare akarma ।
 tvaṃ viśvasya surathasya bodhi sarvaṃ
 tadaghne amṛta svadeha ॥

HYMN XIV

Agni

- 1 THE pleasant Priest is come into the synod, true, skilled in sacrifice, most wise, Ordainer.
Agni, the Son of Strength, whose car is lightning, whose hair is flame, hath shown on earth his lustre.
- 2 To thee I offer reverent speech: accept it: to thee who markest it, victorious, faithful!
Bring, thou who knowest, those who know, and seat thee amid the sacred grass, for help, O Holy.
- 3 The Two who show their vigour, Night and Morning, by the wind's paths shall haste to thee O Agni.
When men adorn the Ancient with oblations, these seek, as on two chariot-seats, the dwelling.
- 4 To thee, strong Agni! Varuna and Mitra and all the Maruts sang a song of triumph,
What time unto the people's lands thou camest, spreading them as the Sun of men, with lustre.
- 5 Approaching with raised hands and adoration, we have this day fulfilled for thee thy longing.
Worship the Gods with most devoted spirit, a Priest with no unfriendly thought, O Agni.
- 6 For, Son of Strength, from thee come many succours, and powers abundant that a God possesses.

Agni, to us with speech that hath no falsehood grant riches, real, to be told in thousands.

7 Whatever, God, in sacrifice we mortals have wrought is all for thee, strong, wise of purpose!

Be thou the Friend of each good chariot's master. All this enjoy thou here, immortal Agni.

Hymn 15

वि पाजसा पर्थुना शोशुचानो बाधस्व
दविषो रक्षसो अमीवाः ।
सुशर्मणो बर्हतः शर्मणि सयामग्नेरहं
सुहवस्य परणीतौ ॥
तवं नो अस्या उषसो वयुष्टौ तवं सूर
उदिते बोधि गोपाः ।
जन्मेव नित्यं तनयं जुषस्व सतोमं मे
अग्ने तन्वा सुजात ॥
तवं नर्चक्षा वर्षभानु पूर्वीः कर्ष्णास्वग्ने
अरुषो विभाहि ।
वसो नेषि च पर्षि चात्यंहः कर्धो नो राय
उशिजो यविष्ठ ॥
अषाळ्हो अग्ने वर्षभो दिदीहि पुरो विश्वाः
सौभगा संजिगीवान ।
यज्ञस्य नेता परथमस्य पायोर्जातवेदो
बर्हतः सुप्रणीते ॥
अछिद्रा शर्म जरितः पुरुणि देवानछा
दीयानः सुमेधाः ।
रथो न सस्तिरभि वक्षि वाजमग्ने तवं
रोदसीनः सुमेके ॥
पर पीपय वर्षभ जिन्व वाजानग्ने तवं
रोदसी नः सुदोघे ।
देवेभिर्देव सुरुचा रुचानो मा नो मर्तस्य
दुर्मतिः परि षठात ॥
इळामग्ने ... ॥

vi pājasā pṛthunā śośucāno bādhasva
dviṣo rakṣaso amīvāḥ ।
suśarmaṇo bṛhataḥ śarmaṇi
syāmaghnerahaṁ suhavasya praṇītau ॥
tvaṁ no asyā uṣaso vyuṣṭau tvaṁ sūra
udite bodhi ghopāḥ ।
janmeva nityaṁ tanayaṁ juṣasva
stomaṁ me aghne tanvā sujāta ॥
tvaṁ nṛcakṣā vṛṣabhānu pūrvīḥ
kṛṣṇāsvaghne aruṣo vibhāhi ।
vaso neṣi ca parṣi cātyaṁhaḥ kṛdhī no
rāya uśijo yaviṣṭha ॥
aṣālho aghne vṛṣabho didīhi puro
viśvāḥ saubhaghā saṁjighīvān ।
yajñasya netā prathamasya
pāyorjātavedo bṛhataḥ supraṇīte ॥
achidrā śarma jaritaḥ purūṇi devānachā
dīdyānaḥ sumedhāḥ ।
ratho na sasnirabhi vakṣi vājāmaghne
tvaṁ rodasīnaḥ sumeke ॥
pra pīpaya vṛṣabha jinva vājāmaghne
tvaṁ rodasī naḥ sudoghe ।
devebhirdeva surucā rucāno mā no
martasya durmatīḥ pari ṣṭhāt ॥
iḷāmaghne ... ॥

HYMN XV

Agni

1. RESPLENDENT with thy wide-extending lustre, dispel the terrors of the fiends who hate us
May lofty Agni be my guide and shelter, the easily-invoked, the good Protector.
- 2 Be thou To us, while now the morn is breaking, be thou a guardian when the Sun hath mounted..
Accept, as men accept a true-born infant, my laud, O Agni nobly born in body.
- 3 Bull, who beholdest men, through many mornings, among the dark ones shine forth red, O Agni.
Lead us, good Lord, and bear us over trouble: Help us who long, Most Youthful God, to riches.

4 Shine forth, a Bull invincible, O Agni,
winning by conquest all the forts and
treasures,

Thou Jatavedas who art skilled in
guiding, the chief high saving sacrifice's
Leader.

5 Lighting Gods hither, Agni, wisest
Singer, bring thou to us many and
flawless shelters.

Bring vigour, like a car that gathers
booty: bring us, O Agni,
beauteous Earth and Heaven.

6 Swell, O thou Bull and give those
powers an impulse, e'en Earth and
Heaven who yield their milk in plenty,
Shining, O God, with Gods in clear
effulgence. Let not a mortal's evil will
obstruct us.

7 Agni, as holy food to thine invoker,
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.

To us be born a son and spreading
offspring. Agni, be this thy gracious
will to us-ward.

Hymn 16

अयमग्निः सुवीर्यस्येशे महः सौभगस्य ।

राय ईशे सवपत्यस्य गोमत ईशे

वर्त्रहथानाम ॥

इमं नरो मरुतः सश्वता वर्धं यस्मिन् रायः

शेद्रधासः ।

अभि ये सन्ति पतनासु दूढयो विश्वाहा

शत्रुमादभुः ॥

स त्वं नो रायः शिशिहि मीद्वो अग्ने

सुवीर्यस्य ।

तुविद्युम्न वर्षिष्ठस्य परजावतो.अनमीवस्य

शुष्मिणः ॥

चक्रिर्यो विश्वा भुवनाभि

सासहिश्चक्रिर्देवेष्वा दुवः ।

आ देवेषु यतत आ सुवीर्य आ शंस उत

नर्णाम ॥

मा नो अग्ने.अमतये मावीरतायै रीरधः ।

मागोतायै सहसस पुत्र मा निदे.अप

दवेषांस्या कर्धि ॥

शग्धि वाजस्य सुभग परजावतो.अग्ने

बर्हतो अध्वरे ।

संराया भूयसा सर्ज मयोभुना तुविद्युम्न

यशस्वता ॥

ayamaghniḥ suvīryasyeśe mahāḥ

saubhaghasya ।

rāya īśe svapatyasya ghomata īśe

vṛtrahathānām ॥

imaṃ naro marutaḥ saścatā vṛdham

yasmin rāyaḥ śevṛdhāsaḥ ।

abhi ye santi pṛtanāsu dūḍhyo viśvāḥ

śatrumādabhuḥ ॥

sa tvaṃ no rāyaḥ śīśīhi mīdḥvo aghne

suviryasya ।

tuvidyumna varṣiṣṭhasya

prajāvato.anamīvasya śuṣmiṇaḥ ॥

cakriryō viśvā bhuvanābhi

sāsahiścakrirdeveṣvā duvaḥ ।

ā deveṣu yatata ā suvīrya ā śaṃsa uta

nṛṇām ॥

mā no aghne.amataye māvīratāyai

rīradhaḥ ।

māghotāyai sahasas putra mā nide.apa

dveṣāṃsyā kṛdhi ॥

śaghdhi vājasya subhagha

prajāvato.aghne bṛhato adhware ।

saṃrāyā bhūyasā srja mayobhunā

tuvidyumna yaśasvatā ॥

HYMN XVI

Agni

1. THIS Agni is the Lord of great
felicity and hero Strength;
Lord of wealth in herds of kine; Lord of
the battles with the foe.

2 Wait, Maruts, Heroes, upon him the
Prosperer in whom is bliss-increasing
wealth;

Who in fights ever conquer evil-hearted

men, who overcome the enemy.
 3 As such, O Agni, deal us wealth and
 hero might, O Bounteous One!
 Most lofty, very glorious, rich in
 progeny, free from disease and full of
 power.

4 He who made all that lives, who
 passes all in might, who orders service
 to the Gods,
 He works among the Gods, he works in
 hero strength, yea, also in the praise of
 men.

5 Give us not up to indigence, Agni, nor
 want of hero sons,
 Nor, Son of Strength, to lack of cattle,
 nor to blame. Drive. thou our enemies
 away.

6 Help us to strength, blest Agni! rich in
 progeny, abundant, in our sacrifice.
 Flood us with riches yet more
 plenteous, bringing weal, with high
 renown, most Glorious One!

Hymn 17

समिध्यमानः परथमानु धर्मा
 समक्तुभिरज्यते विश्ववारः ।
 शोचिष्केशो घर्तनिर्णिक पावकः सुयज्ञो
 अग्निर्यजथाय देवान ॥
 यथायज्ञो होत्रमग्ने पर्थिव्या यथा दिवो
 जातवेदश्चिकित्वान ।
 एवानेन हविषा यक्षि देवान मनुष्वद यज्ञं
 पर तरेममद्य ॥
 तरीण्यायूषि तव जातवेदस्तिष्ठ
 आजानीरुषसस्ते अग्ने ।
 ताभिर्देवानामवो यक्षि विद्वानथा भव
 यजमानाय शं योः ॥
 अग्निं सुदीतिं सुद्रुशं गर्णन्तो
 नमस्यामस्त्वेङ्गं जातवेदः ।
 तवां दूतमरतिं हव्यवाहं देवा
 अक्रण्वन्नम्रतस्य नाभिम् ॥
 यस्त्वद धोता पूर्वो अग्ने यजीयान दविता

च सत्ता सवधया च शम्भुः तस्यानु धर्म
 पर यज्ञा चिकित्वो.अथ नो धा अध्वरं
 देववीतौ ॥

samidhyamānaḥ prathamānu dharmā
 samaktubhirajyate viśvavāraḥ ।
 śociṣkeśo ghr̥tanir̥ṇik pāvakaḥ suyajño
 aghniryajathāya devān ॥
 yathāyajo hotramaghne pṛthivyā yathā
 divo jātavedaścikītvān ।
 evānena haviṣā yakṣi devān manuṣvad
 yajñam pra tiremamadya ॥
 trīṇyāyūṣi tava jātavedastisra
 ājānīruṣasaste aghne ।
 tābhirdevānāmavo yakṣi vidvānathā
 bhava yajamānāya śam yoh ॥
 aghniṁ sudītiṁ sudṛśam ghr̥ṇanto
 namasyāmastvedyaṁ jātavedaḥ ।
 tvām dūtamaratiṁ havyavāham devā
 akr̥ṇvannamṛtasya nābhim ॥
 yastvad dhotā pūrvo aghne yajīyān dvitā
 ca sattā svadhayā ca śambhuḥ tasyānu
 dharma pra yajā cikitvo.atha no dhā
 adhvaraṁ devavītau ॥

HYMN XVII

Agni

1. DULY enkindled after ancient
 customs, bringing all treasures, he is
 balmed with unguents,-
 Flame-haired, oil-clad, the purifying
 Agni, skilled in fair rites, to bring the
 Gods for worship.
 2 As thou, O Agni, skilful Jatavedas,
 hast sacrificed as Priest of Earth, of
 Heaven,
 So with this offering bring the Gods,
 and prosper this sacrifice today as erst
 for Manu.
 3 Three are thy times of life, O
 Jatavedas, and the three mornings are
 thy births, O Agni.
 With these, well-knowing, grant the
 Gods' kind favour, and help in stir and
 stress the man who worships.

4 Agni most bright and fair with song
we honour, yea, the adorable, O
Jatavedas.

Thee, envoy, messenger, oblation-
bearer, the Gods have made centre of
life eternal.

5 That Priest before thee, yet more
skilled in worship, stablished of old,
healthgiver by his nature,-

After his custom offer, thou who
knowest, and lay our sacrifice where
Gods may taste it.

Hymn 18

भवा नो अग्ने सुमना उपेतौ सखेव सख्ये

पितरेव साधुः ।

पुरुद्रुहो हि कषितयो जनानां परति

परतीचीर्दहतादरातीः ॥

तपो शवग्ने अन्तरानमित्रान तपा

शंसमररुषः परस्य ।

तपो वसो चिकित्तानो अचित्तान वि ते

तिष्ठन्तामजरा अयासः ॥

इध्मेनाग्न इछमानो घर्तेन जुहोमि हव्यं

तरसे बलाय ।

यावदीशे बरह्मणा वन्दमान इमां धियं

शतसेयाय देवीम ॥

उच्छोचिषा सहसस पुत्र सतुतो बर्हद वयः

शशमानेषु धेहि ।

रेवदग्ने विश्वामित्रेषु शं योर्मञ्जर्मा ते

तन्वं भूरि कर्त्तव्यः ॥

कर्धि रत्नं सुसन्नितर्धनानां स घेदग्ने

भवसि यत समिद्धः ।

सतोतुर्दुरोणे सुभगस्य रेवत सर्प्रा करस्ना

दधिषे वपूषि ॥

bhavā no aghne sumanā upetau sakheva

sakhye pitareva sādhuḥ ।

purudruho hi kṣitayo janānām prati

praticīrdahatādarātīḥ ॥

tapo śvaghne antarānamitrān tapā
śaṁsamararuṣaḥ parasya ।
tapo vaso cikitāno acittān vi te
tiṣṭhantāmajarā ayāsaḥ ॥
idhmenāghna ichamāno ghṛtena juhomi
havyam tarase balāya ।
yāvadiśe brahmaṇā vandamāna imām
dhiyam śataseyāya devīm ॥
ucchociṣā sahasas putra stuto brhad
vayaḥ śaśamāneṣu dhehi ।
revadaghne viśvāmitreṣu śam
yormarmṛjmā te tanvam bhūri kṛtvah ॥
kṛdhi ratnam susannitardhanānām sa
ghedaghne bhavasi yat samiddhaḥ ।
stoturduroṇe subhagasya revat sṛprā
karasnā dadhiṣe vapuṁṣi ॥

HYMN XVIII

Agni

1. AGNI, be kind to us when we
approach thee good as a friend to friend,
as sire and mother.

The races of mankind are great
oppressors burn up malignity that
strives against us.

2 Agni, burn up the unfriendly who are
near us, burn thou the foeman's curse
who pays no worship.

Burn, Vasu, thou who markest well, the
foolish: let thine eternal nimble beams
surround thee.

3 With fuel, Agni, and with oil,
desirous, mine offering I present for
strength and conquest,

With prayer, so far as I have power,
adoring-this hymn divine to gain a
hundred treasures.

4 Give with thy glow, thou Son of
Strength, when lauded, great vital
power to those who toil to serve thee.
Give richly, Agni, to the Visvamitras in
rest and stir. Oft have we decked thy
body.

5 Give us, O liberal Lord, great store of
riches, for, Agni, such art thou when
duly kindled.

Thou in the happy singer's home
bestowest, amply with arms extended,
things of beauty.

Hymn 19

अग्निं होतारं पर वर्णे मियेधे गत्सं कविं
विश्वविदममूरम ।

स नो यक्षद देवताता यजीयान राये
वाजाय वनतेमघानि ॥

पर ते अग्ने हविष्मतीमियमर्यक्षा सुयुम्नां
रातिनीं घर्ताचीम ।

परदक्षिणिद देवतातिमुराणः सं
रातिभिर्वसुभिर्यज्ञमश्रेत ॥

स तेजीयसा मनसा तवोत उत शिक्ष
सवपत्यस्य शिक्षोः ।

अग्ने रायो नर्तमस्य परभूतौ भूयाम ते
सुष्टुतयश्च वस्वः ॥

भूरीणि हि तवे दधिरे अनीकाग्ने देवस्य
यज्यवो जनासः ।

स आ वह देवतातिं यविष्ठ शर्धो यदद्य
दिव्यंयजासि ॥

यत तवा होतारमनजन मियेधे
निषादयन्तो यजथाय देवाः ।

स तवं नो अग्ने.अवितेह बोध्यधि
शरवांसि धेहि नस्तनूषु ॥

aghniṃ hotāraṃ pra vr̥ṇe miyedhe
ghṛtsaṃ kaviṃ viśvavidamamūram ।
sa no yakṣad devatātā yajīyān rāye
vājāya vanatemaghāni ॥
pra te aghne haviṣmatīmiyarmyachā
sudyumnāṃ rātinīṃ ghṛtācīm ।
pradakṣiṇid devatātimurāṇaḥ saṃ
rātibhirvasubhiryajñamaśret ॥
sa tejīyasā manasā tvota uta śikṣa
svapatyasya śikṣoḥ ।
aghne rāyo nṛtamasya prabhūtau
bhūyāma te suṣṭutayaśca vasvaḥ ॥
bhūrīṇi hi tve dadhire anīkāghne

devasya yajyavo janāsaḥ ।
sa ā vaha devatātiṃ yaviṣṭha śardho
yadadya divyaṃyajāsi ॥
yat tvā hotāramanajan miyedhe
niṣādayanto yajathāya devāḥ ।
sa tvaṃ no aghne.aviteha bodhyadhi
śravāṃsi dhehi nastanūṣu ॥

HYMN XIX

Agni

1. Aow, quick, sage, infallible, all-
knowing, I choose to be our Priest at
this oblation.

In our Gods' service he, best skilled,
shall worship: may he obtain us boons
for strength and riches.

2 Agni, to thee I lift the oil-fed ladle,
bright, with an offering, bearing our
oblation.

From the right hand, choosing the Gods'
attendance, he with rich presents hath
arranged the worship.

3 Of keenest spirit is the man thou
aideest give us good offspring, thou who
givest freely.

In power of wealth most rich in men. O
Agni, of thee, the Good, may we sing
forth fair praises.

4 Men as they worship thee the God, O
Agni, have set on thee full many a
brilliant, aspect.

So bring Most Youthful One, the Gods'
asserrigly, the Heavenly Host which
thou to-day shalt honour.

5 When Gods anoint thee Priest at their
oblation, and seat thee for thy task as
Sacrificer,

O Agni, be thou here our kind defender,
and to ourselves vouchsafe the gift of
glory.

Hymn 20

अग्निमुषसमश्विना दधिक्रां वयुष्टिषु हवते
वह्निरुक्थैः ।

सुज्योतिषो नः शर्ण्वन्तु देवाः सजोषसो
 अध्वरं वावशानाः ॥
 अग्ने तरी ते वाजिना तरी षधस्था
 तिस्रस्ते जिह्वा रतजात पूर्वीः ।
 तिस्र उ ते तन्वो देववातास्ताभिर्नः पाहि
 गिरो अप्रयुछन् ॥
 अग्ने भूरीणि तव जातवेदो देव
 सवधावो.अमृतस्य नाम ।
 याश्च माया मायिनां विश्वमिन्व तवे पूर्वीः
 सन्दधुःप्रष्टबन्धो ॥
 अग्निर्नेता भग इव कषितीनां दैवीनां देव
 रतुपा रतावा ।
 स वर्त्रहा सनयो विश्ववेदाः पर्षद विश्वाति
 दुरिता गर्णन्तम ॥
 ददहिक्रामग्निमुषसं च देवीं बर्हस्पतिं
 सवितारं चदेवम ।
 अश्विना मित्रावरुणा भगं च वसून्
 रुद्रानादित्यानिह हुवे ॥

aghnimuṣasamaśvinā dadhikrām
 vyuṣṭiṣu havate vahnirukthaiḥ ।
 sujyotiṣo naḥ śṛṇvantu devāḥ sajoṣaso
 adhvarām vāvaśānāḥ ॥
 aghne trī te vājinā trī ṣadhassthā tistraste
 jihvā ṛtajāta pūrvīḥ ।
 tisra u te tanvo devavātāstābhirnaḥ pāhi
 ghiro aprayuchan ॥
 aghne bhūrīṇi tava jātavedo deva
 svadhāvo.amṛtasya nāma ।
 yāśca māyā māyinām viśvaminva tve
 pūrvīḥ sandadhuḥprṣṭabandho ॥
 aghnirnetā bhagha iva kṣitīnām
 daivīnām deva ṛtupā ṛtāvā ।
 sa vṛtrahā sanayo viśvavedāḥ parṣad
 viśvāti duritā ghr̥ṇantam ॥
 dadahikrāmaghnimuṣasaṃ ca devīm
 bṛhaspatiṃ savitāram cadevam ।
 aśvinā mitrāvaruṇā bhagham ca vasūn
 rudrānādityāniha huve ॥

HYMN XX

Agni

1. WITH lauds at break of morn the
 priest invoketh Agni, Dawn, Dadhikras,
 and both the Asvins.
 With one consent the Gods whose light
 is splendid, longing to taste our
 sacrifice, shall hear us.
- 2 Three are thy powers, O Agni, three
 thy stations, three are thy tongues, yea,
 many, Child of Order!
 Three bodies hast thou which the Gods
 delight in: with these protect our hymns
 with care unceasing.
- 3 O Agni, many are the names thou
 bearest, immortal, God, Divine, and
 Jatavedas.
 And many charms of charmers, All-
 Inspirer! have they laid in thee, Lord of
 true attendants!
- 4 Agni, like Bhaga, leads the godly
 people, he who is true to Law and
 guards the seasons.
 Ancient, all-knowing, he the Vrtra-
 slayer shall bear the singer safe through
 every trouble.
- 5 I call on Savitar the God, on Morning,
 Brhaspati, and Dadhikras, and Agni,
 On Varuna and Mitra, on the Asvins,
 Bhaga, the Vasus, Rudras and Adityas.

Hymn 21

इमं नो यज्ञममृतेषु धेहीमा हव्या जातवेदो
 जुषस्व ।
 सतोकानामग्ने मेदसो घर्तस्य होतः
 पराशान परथमो निषद्य ॥
 घर्तवन्तः पावक ते सतोका शचोतन्ति
 मेदसः ।
 सवधर्मन देववीतये शरेष्ठं नो धेहि वार्यम
 ॥
 तुभ्यं सतोका घर्तश्चुतो.अग्ने विप्राय

सन्त्य |
 रषिः श्रेष्ठः समिध्यसे यज्ञस्य पराविता
 भव ||
 तुभ्यं शचोतन्त्यधिगो शचीव सतोकासो
 अग्ने मेदसो घर्तस्य |
 कविशस्तो बर्हता भानुनागा हव्या जुषस्व
 मेधिर ||
 ओजिष्ठं ते मध्यतो मेद उद्भूतं पर ते
 वयं ददामहे |
 शचोतन्ति ते वसो सतोका अधि तवचि
 परति तान देवशो विहि ||

imaṃ no yajñamamṛteṣu dhehīmā
 havyā jātavedo juṣasva |
 stokānāmaghne medaso ghṛtasya hotaḥ
 prāśāna prathamō niṣadya ||
 ghṛtavantaḥ pāvaka te stokā ścotanti
 medasaḥ |
 svadharman devavītaye śreṣṭhaṃ no
 dhehi vāryam ||
 tubhyaṃ stokā ghṛtaścuto.aghne
 viprāya santya |
 ṛṣiḥ śreṣṭhaḥ samidhyase yajñasya
 prāvītā bhava ||
 tubhyaṃ ścotantyadhrigho śacīva
 stokāso aghne medaso ghṛtasya |
 kaviśasto br̥hātā bhānunāghā havyā
 juṣasva medhira ||
 ojiṣṭhaṃ te madhyato meda udbhṛtaṃ
 pra te vayaṃ dadāmahe |
 ścotanti te vaso stokā adhi tvaci prati
 tām devaśo vihi ||

HYMN XXI

Agni

1. SET this our sacrifice among the
 Immortals: be pleased with these our
 presents, Jatavedas.
 O Priest, O Agni, sit thee down before
 us, and first enjoy the drops of oil and
 fatness.

2 For thee, O Purifier, flow the drops of
 fatness rich in oil.
 After thy wont vouchsafe to us the
 choicest boon that Gods may feast.
 3 Agni, Most Excellent! for thee the
 Sage are drops that drip with oil.
 Thou art enkindled as the best of Seers.
 Help thou the sacrifice.
 4 To thee, O Agni, mighty and
 resistless, to thee stream forth the drops
 of oil and fatness.
 With great light art thou come, O
 praised by poets! Accept our offering, O
 thou Sage.
 5 Fatness exceeding rich, extracted from
 the midst,-this as our gift we offer thee.
 Excellent God, the drops run down
 upon thy skin. Deal them to each among
 the Gods.

Hymn 22

अयं सो अग्निर्यस्मिन् सोममिन्द्रः सुतं
 दधे जठरे वावशानः |
 सहस्रिणं वाजमत्यं न ससिं ससवान सन
 सतूयसे जातवेदः ||
 अग्ने यत ते दिवि वर्चः पर्थिव्यां
 यदोषधीष्वप्स्वा यजत्र |
 येनान्तरिक्षमुर्वततन्थ तवेषः स
 भानुरर्णवो नर्चक्षाः ||
 अग्ने दिवो अर्णमछा जिगास्यछा
 देवानूचिषे धिष्ण्याये |
 या रोचने परस्तात सूर्यस्य
 याश्वावस्तादुपतिष्ठन्त आपः ||
 पुरीष्यासो अग्नयः परावणेभिः सजोषसः
 |
 जुषन्तां यज्ञमद्रुहो.अनमीवा इषो महीः ||
 इळामग्ने ... ||

ayaṃ so aghniryasmin somamindraḥ
 sutaṃ dadhe jaṭhare vāvaśānaḥ |
 sahasriṇaṃ vājamatyam na saptim

sasavān san stūyase jātavedaḥ ||
 aghne yat te divi varcaḥ pṛthivyām
 yadoṣadhīṣvapsvā yajatra |
 yenāntarikṣamurvātatantha tveṣaḥ sa
 bhānurarṇavo nṛcakṣaḥ ||
 aghne divo arṇamachā jighāsyachā
 devānūciṣe dhiṣṇyāye |
 yā rocane parastāt sūryasya
 yāścāvastādupatiṣṭhanta āpaḥ ||
 purīṣyāso aghnayāḥ prāvaṇebhiḥ
 sajoṣasaḥ |
 juṣantām yajñamadruho.anamīvā iṣo
 mahiḥ ||
 iḷāmaghne ... ||

HYMN XXII

Agni

- 1 THIS is that Agni whence the longing
 Indra took the pressed Soma deep
 within his body.
 Winner of spoils in thousands, like a
 courser, with praise art thou exalted,
 Jatavedas.
- 2 That light of thine in heaven and
 earth, O Agni, in plants, O Holy One,
 and in the waters,
 Wherewith thou hast spread wide the
 air's mid-region-bright is that splendour,
 wavy, man-beholding.
- 3 O Agni, to the sea of heaven thou
 goest: thou hast called hither Gods
 beheld in spirit.
 The waters, too, come hither, those up
 yonder in the Sun's realm of light, and
 those beneath it.
- 4 Let fires that dwell in mist, combined
 with those that have their home in
 floods,
 Guileless accept our sacrifice, great
 viands free from all disease.
- 5 Agni, as holy food to thine invoker
 give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
 marvels.
 To us be born a son and spreading
 offspring. Agni, be this thy gracious
 will to us-ward.

Hymn 23

निर्मथितः सुधित आ सधस्थे युवा
 कविरध्वरस्य परणेता |
 जूर्यत्स्वग्निरजरो वनेष्वत्रा दधे अमृतं
 जातवेदाः ||
 अमन्थिष्ठां भारता रेवदग्निं देवश्रवा
 देववातः सुदक्षम |
 अग्ने वि पश्य बर्हताभि रायेषां नो नेता
 भवतादनु दयून ||
 दश कषिपः पूर्य सीमजीजनन सुजातं
 मात्रुषु परियम |
 अग्निं सतुहि दैववातं देवश्रवो यो
 जनानामसद वशी ||
 नि तवा दधे वर आ पर्थिव्या इळायास
 पदे सुदिनत्वे अह्नाम |
 दर्षद्वत्यां मानुष आपयायां सरस्वत्यां
 रेवदग्नेदिदीहि ||
 इळामग्ने ... ||

nirmathitaḥ sudhita ā sadhasthe yuvā
 kaviradhvarasya praṇetā |
 jūryatsvagnirajaro vaneṣvatrā dadhe
 amṛtaṁ jātavedaḥ ||
 amanthiṣṭhāṁ bhārata revadaghnim
 devaśravā devavātaḥ sudakṣam |
 aghne vi paśya bṛhatābhi rāyeṣāṁ no
 netā bhavatādanu dyūn ||
 daśa kṣipāḥ pūrvyāṁ sīmajiḥjanan
 sujātaṁ mātṛṣu priyam |
 aghniṁ stuhi daivavātaṁ devaśravo yo
 janānāmasad vaśī ||
 ni tvā dadhe vara ā pṛthivyā iḷāyās pade
 sudinatve ahnām |
 dṛṣadvatyāṁ mānuṣa āpayāyām
 sarasvatyāṁ revadaghnedidīhi ||
 iḷāmaghne ... ||

HYMN XXIII

Agni

1. RUBBED into life, well stablished in
the dwelling, Leader of sacrifice, the
Sage, the youthful,

Here in the wasting fuel Jatavedas,
eternal, hath assumed immortal being.
2 Both Bharatas, Devasravas, Devavata,
have strongly rubbed to life effectual
Agni.

O Agni, look thou forth with ample
riches: be, every day, bearer of food to
feed us.

3 Him nobly born of old the fingers ten
produced, him whom his Mothers
counted dear.

Praise Devavata's Agni, thou
Devasravas, him who shall be the
people's Lord.

4 He set thee in the earth's most lovely
station, in Ila's place, in days of fair
bright weather.

On man, on Apaya, Agni! on the rivers
Drsadvati, Sarasvati, shine richly.

5 Agni, as holy food to thine invoker
give wealth in cattle, lasting, rich in
marvels.

To us be born a son and spreading
offspring Agni, be this thy gracious will
to us-ward

Hymn 24

अग्ने सहस्व पर्तना अभिमातीरपास्य ।

दुष्टरस्तरन्नरातीर्वर्चो धा यज्ञवाहसे ॥

अग्न इळा समिध्यसे वीतिहोत्रो अमर्त्यः ।

जुषस्व सू नो अध्वरम ॥

अग्ने दयुम्नेन जाग्वे सहसः सूनवाहुत ।

एदं बर्हिः सदो ॥

मम ॥

अग्ने विश्वेभिरग्निभिर्देवेभिर्महया गिरः ।

यज्ञेषु यौ चायवः ॥

अग्ने दा दाशुषे रयिं वीरवन्तं परीणसम

शिशीहि नः सूनुमतः ॥

aghne sahasva pṛtanā abhimātīrapāsya |
duṣṭarastarannarātīrvarco dhā
yajñāvāhase ॥

aghna iḷā samidhyase vītihotro amartyaḥ

juṣasva sū no adhvaram ॥
aghne dyumnena jāghṛve sahasaḥ
sūnavāhuta |

edaṃ barhiḥ sado ॥
mama ॥

aghne
viśvebhiraghnibhirdevabhirmahayā
ghiraḥ |

yajñeṣu yau cāyavaḥ ॥
aghne dā dāśuṣe rayiṃ vīravantaṃ
parīṇasam |
śiśīhi naḥ sūnumataḥ ॥

HYMN XXIV

Agni

1. AGNI, subdue opposing bands, and
drive our enemies away.

Invincible, slay godless foes: give
splendour to the worshipper.

2 Lit with libation, Agni, thou,
deathless, who callest Gods to feast,
Accept our sacrifice with joy.

3 With splendour, Agni, Son of
Strength, thou who art worshipped,
wakeful One.

Seat thee on this my sacred grass.

4 With all thy fires, with all the Gods,
Agni, exalt the songs we sing.
And living men in holy rites.

5 Grant, Agni, to the worshipper wealth
rich in heroes, plenteous store,
Make thou us rich with many sons.

Hymn 25

अग्ने दिवः सूनुरसि परचेतास्तना
 पर्थिव्या उत विश्ववेदाः ।
 रधग देवानिह यजा चिकित्वः ॥
 अग्निः सनोति वीर्याणि विद्वान सनोति
 वाजममृताय भूषण ।
 स नो देवानेह वह्ना पुरुक्षो ॥
 अग्निर्वावाप्तिवी विश्वजन्ये आ भाति
 देवी अमृते अमूरः ।
 कषयन वाजैः पुरुश्चन्द्रो नमोभिः ॥
 अग्न इन्द्रश्च दाशुषो दुरोने सुतावतो
 यज्ञमिहोप यातम ।
 अमर्धन्ता सोमपेयाय देवा ॥
 अग्ने अपां समिध्यसे दुरोणे नित्यः सूनो
 सहसो जातवेदः ।
 सधस्थानि महयमान ऊती ॥

aghne divaḥ sūnurasi pracetāstanā
 pṛthivyā uta viśvavedāḥ ।
 ṛdhagh devāniha yajā cikitvaḥ ॥
 aghniḥ sanoti vīryāṇi vidvān sanoti
 vājamamṛtāya bhūṣan ।
 sa no devāneha vahā purukṣo ॥
 aghnirdyāvāpṛthivī viśvajanye ā bhāti
 devī amṛte amūraḥ ।
 kṣayan vājaiḥ puruścandro namobhiḥ ॥
 aghna indraśca dāśuṣo durone sutāvato
 yajñamihopa yātam ।
 amardhantā somapeyāya devā ॥
 aghne apāṃ samidhyase duroṇe nityaḥ
 sūno sahaso jātavedaḥ ।
 sadhasthāni mahayamāna ūtī ॥

HYMN XXV

Agni

1. THOU art the sapient Son of Dyaus,
 O Agni, yes and the Child of Earth, who
 knowest all things.

Bring the Gods specially, thou Sage, for
 worship.

2. Agni the wise bestows the might of
 heroes grants strengthening food,
 preparing it for nectar.

Thou who art rich in food bring the
 Gods hither.

3 Agni, infallible, lights Earth and
 Heaven, immortal Goddesses gracious
 to all men,-

Lord through his strength, splendid
 through adorations.

4 Come to the sacrifice, Agni and Indra
 come to the offerer's house who hath the
 Soma.

Come, friendly-minded, Gods, to drink
 the Soma.

5 In the floods' home art thou enkindled,
 Agni, O Jatavedas, Son of Strength,
 eternal,

Exalting with thine help the
 gathering places.

Hymn 26

वैश्वानरं मनसाग्निं निचाय्या हविष्मन्तो
 अनुषत्यं सवर्विदम ।

सुदानुं देवं रथिरं वसूयवो गीर्भी

रण्वंकुशिकासो हवामहे ॥

तं शुभ्रमग्निमवसे हवामहे वैश्वानरं

मातरिश्वानमुक्थ्यम ।

बर्हस्पतिं मनुषो देवतातये विप्रं

शरोतारमतिथिं रघुष्यदम ॥

अश्वो न करन्दन्न जनिभिः समिध्यते

वैश्वानरः कुशिकेभिर्युगे-युगे ।

स नो अग्निः सुवीर्यं सवश्यं दधातु

रत्नममृतेषु जायिष्यः ॥

पर यन्तु वाजास्तविषीभिरग्नयः शुभे

सम्मिष्टाः पर्षतीरयुक्षत ।

बर्हदुक्षो मरुतो विश्ववेदसः पर

वेपयन्तिपर्वतानदाभ्याः ॥

अग्निश्रियो मरुतो विश्वक्रष्टय आ

तवेषमुग्रमव ईमहे वयम ।
 ते सवानिनो रुद्रिया वर्षनिर्णिजः सिंहा न
 हेषक्रतवः सुदानवः ॥
 वरातं-वरातं गणं-गणं सुशस्तिभिरग्नेर्भामं
 मरुतामोज ईमहे ।
 पर्षदश्वासो अनवभ्रराधसो गन्तारो यज्ञं
 विदथेषु धीराः ॥
 अग्निरस्मि जन्मना जातवेदा घर्त मे
 चक्षुरमृतं म आसन ।
 अर्कस्त्रिधातू रजसो विमानो.अजस्रो घर्मो
 हविरस्मि नाम ॥
 तरिभिः पवित्रैरपुपोद धयर्क हर्दा मतिं
 जयोतिरनु परजानन ।
 वर्षिष्ठं रत्नमक्रत सवधाभिरादिद
 दयावाप्रिथिवी पर्यपश्यत ॥
 शतधारमुत्समक्षीयमाणं विपश्चितं पितरं
 वक्त्वानाम ।
 मेळिं मदन्तं पित्रोरुपस्थे तं रोदसी पिप्र्तं
 सत्यवाचम ॥

vaiśvānaraṃ manasāghniṃ nicāyyā
 haviṣmanto anuṣatyam svarvidam ।
 sudānum devam rathiram vasūyavo
 ghīrbhī raṇvamkuśikāso havāmahe ॥
 tam śubhramaghnimavase havāmahe
 vaiśvānaraṃ mātariśvānamukthyam ।
 br̥haspatiṃ manuṣo devatātaye vipram
 śrotāramatithiṃ raghuṣyadam ॥
 aśvo na krandañ janibhiḥ samidhyate
 vaiśvānaraḥ kuśikebhiryughe-yughe ।
 sa no aghniḥ suvīryam svaśvayam
 dadhātu ratnamamṛteṣu jāghṛviḥ ॥
 pra yantu vājāstaviṣṭhiraghnayaḥ
 śubhe sammiślāḥ pr̥ṣatīrayukṣata ।
 br̥hadukṣo maruto viśvavedasaḥ pra
 vepayantiparvatānadābhyāḥ ॥
 aghniśriyo maruto viśvakṛṣṭaya ā
 tveṣamughramava īmahe vayam ।
 te svānino rudriyā varṣanirṇijah siṃhā
 na heṣakratavaḥ sudānavaḥ ॥

vrātaṃ-vrātaṃ ghaṇaṃ-ghaṇaṃ
 suśastibhiraghnernbhāmaṃ marutāmoja
 īmahe ।
 pr̥ṣadaśvāso anavabhrarādhaso gphantāro
 yajñaṃ vidatheṣu dhīrāḥ ॥
 aghnirasmī janmanā jātavedā ghr̥taṃ
 me cakṣuramṛtaṃ ma āsan ।
 arkastridhātū rajaso vimāno.ajasro
 gharma havirasmī nāma ॥
 tribhiḥ pavitraitrapupod dhyarkaṃ hr̥dā
 matiṃ jyotiranu prajānan ।
 varṣiṣṭhaṃ ratnamakṛta svadhābhirādīd
 dyāvāpṛthivī paryapaśyat ॥
 śatadhāramutsamakṣīyamāṇaṃ
 vipaścitaṃ pitaraṃ vaktvānām ।
 meliṃ madantaṃ pitrorupasthe taṃ
 rodasī pipṛtaṃ satyavācam ॥

HYMN XXVI

Agni

1. REVERING in our heart Agni
 Vaisvanara, the finder of the light,
 whose promises are true,
 The liberal, gladsome, car-borne God
 we Kusikas invoke him with oblation,
 seeking wealth with songs.
- 2 That Agni, bright, Vaisvanara, we
 invoke for help, and Matarisvan worthy
 of the song of praise;
 Brhaspati for man's observance of the
 Gods, the Singer prompt to hear, the
 swiftly-moving guest.
- 3 Age after age Vaisvanara, neighing
 like a horse, is kindled with the women
 by the Kusikas.
 May Agni, he who wakes among
 Immortal Gods, grant us heroic strength
 and wealth in noble steeds.
- 4 Let them go forth, the strong, as
 flames of fire with might. Gathered for
 victory they have yoked their spotted
 deer.
 Pourers of floods, the Maruts, Masters
 of all wealth, they who can ne'er be
 conquered, make the mountains shake.
- 5 The Maruts, Friends of men, are

glorious as the fire: their mighty and
resplendent succour we implore.
Those storming Sons of Rudra clothed
in robes of rain, boon-givers of good
gifts, roar as the lions roar.
6 We, band on band and troop following
troop, entreat with fair lauds Agni's
splendour and the Maruts' might,
With spotted deer for steeds, with
wealth that never fails, they, wise Ones,
come to sacrifice at our gatherings.
7 Agni am I who know, by birth, all
creatures. Mine eye is butter, in my
mouth is nectar.
I am light threefold, measurer of the
region exhaustless heat am I, named
burnt-oblation.
8 Bearing in mind a thought with light
accordant, he purified the Sun with
three refinings;
By his own nature gained the highest
treasure, and looked abroad over the
earth and heaven.
9 The Spring that fails not with a
hundred streamlets, Father inspired of
prayers that men should utter,
The Sparkler, joyous in his Parents'
bosom, -him, the Truth-speaker, sate ye,
Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 27

पर वो वाजा अभिद्यवो हविष्मन्तो
घर्ताच्या ।
देवात्र जिगातिसुम्नयुः ॥
ईळे अग्निं विपश्चितं गिरा यज्ञस्य
साधनम ।
शरुष्टीवानं धितावानम ॥
अग्ने शकेम ते वयं यमं देवस्य वाजिनः
।
अति दवेषांसि तरेम ॥
समिध्यमानो अध्वरे.अग्निः पावक ईड्यः
।
शोचिष्केशस्तमीमहे ॥

पर्थुपाजा अमर्त्यो घर्तनिर्णिक सवाहुतः ।
अग्निर्यज्ञस्य हव्यवाट ॥
तं सबाधो यतसुच इत्था धिया यज्ञवन्तः
।
आ चक्रुरग्निमूतये ॥
होता देवो अमर्त्यः पुरस्तादेति मायया ।
विदथानि परचोदयन ॥
वाजी वाजेषु धीयते.अध्वरेषु पर णीयते ।
विप्रो यज्ञस्य साधनः ॥
धिया चक्रे वरेण्यो भूतानां गर्भमा दधे ।
दक्षस्यपितरं तना ॥
नि तवा दधे वरेण्यं दक्षस्येळा सहस्क्रत ।
अग्ने सुदीतिमुशिजम ॥
अग्निं यन्तुरमसुरं रतस्य योगे वनुषः ।
विप्रा वाजैः समिन्धते ॥
ऊर्जो नपातमध्वरे दीदिवांसमुप दयवि ।
अग्निमीळे कविक्रतुम ॥
ईळैन्यो नमस्यस्तिरस्तमांसि दर्शतः ।
समग्निरिध्यत ॥
ए वर्षा ॥
वर्षो अग्निः समिध्यते.अश्वो न देववाहनः
।
तं हविष्मन्त ईळते ॥
वर्षणं तवा वयं वर्षन वर्षणः समिधीमहि
।
अग्ने दीयतं बर्हत् ॥
pra vo vājā abhidyaṁ haviṣmanto
ghṛtācyā ।
devāñ jighātisumnayuh ॥
īle aghniṁ vipaścitaṁ ghirā yajñasya
sāadhanam ।
śruṣṭīvānaṁ dhitāvānam ॥
aghne śakema te vayaṁ yamaṁ
devasya vājinaḥ ।
ati dveṣāṁsi tarema ॥
samidhyamāno adhvare.agnih pāvaka
īdyaḥ ।
śociṣkeśastamīmahe ॥

pr̥thupājā amartyo ghṛtanirṇik svāhutaḥ

|
 aghniryajñasya havyavāt ||
 taṃ sabādho yatasruca itthā dhiyā
 yajñavantaḥ |
 ā cakruraghnimūtaye ||
 hotā devo amartyaḥ purastādeti māyayā
 |
 vidathāni pracodayan ||
 vājī vājeṣu dhīyate. adhwareṣu pra ṇīyate

|
 vipro yajñasya sādhanah ||
 dhiyā cakre vareṇyo bhūtānām
 gharbhamā dadhe |
 dakṣasyapitaraṃ tanā ||
 ni tvā dadhe vareṇyaṃ dakṣasyeḷā
 sahaskr̥ta |
 aghne sudṛitimuśijam ||
 aghniṃ yanturamapturaṃ ṛtasya yoghe
 vanuṣaḥ |
 viprā vājaiḥ samindhate ||
 ūrjo napātamadhvare dīdivāṃsamupa
 dyavi |
 aghnimīle kavikratum ||
 īlenyo namasyastirastamāṃsi darśataḥ |
 samaghniridhyat ||
 e vṛṣā ||
 vṛṣo aghniḥ samidhyate. aśvo na
 devavāhanaḥ |
 taṃ haviṣmanta īlate ||
 vṛṣaṇaṃ tvā vayam vṛṣan vṛṣaṇaḥ
 samidhīmahi |
 aghne dīdyataṃ bṛhat ||

HYMN XXVII

Agni

1. IN ladle dropping oil your food goes
 in oblation up to heaven,
 Goes to the Gods in search of bliss.
- 2 Agni I laud, the Sage inspired,
 crowner of sacrifice through song,
 Who listens and gives bounteous gifts.
- 3 O Agni, if we might obtain control of
 thee the potent God,
 Then should we overcome our foes.
- 4 Kindled at sacrifices he is Agni,

- hallower, meet for praise,
 With flame for hair: to him we seek.
- 5 Immortal Agni, shining far, enrobed
 with oil, well worshipped, bears
 The gifts of sacrifice away.
- 6 The priests with ladles lifted up,
 worshipping here with holy thought,
 Have brought this Agni for our aid.
- 7 Immortal, Sacrificer, God, with
 wondrous power he leads the way,
 Urging the great assembly on.
- 8 Strong, he is set on deeds of strength.
 In sacrifices led in front,
 As Singer he completes the rite.
- 9 Excellent, he was made by thought.
 The Germ of beings have I gained,
 Yea, and die Sire of active strength.
- 10 Thee have I stablished, Excellent, O
 strengthened by the sage's prayer,
 Thee, Agni, longing, nobly bright.
- 11 Agni, the swift and active One,
 singers, at time of sacrifice,
 Eagerly kindle with their food.
- 12 Agni the Son of Strength who shines
 up to the heaven in solemn rites,
 The wise of heart, I glorify.
- 13 Meet to be lauded and adored,
 showing in beauty through the dark,
 Agni, the Strong, is kindled well.
- 14 Agni is kindled as a bull, like a
 horsebearer of the Gods:
 Men with oblations worship him.
- 15 Thee will we kindle as a bull, we
 who are Bulls ourselves, O Bull.
 Thee, Agni, shining mightily.

Hymn 28

अग्ने जुषस्व नो हविः पुरोळाशं जातवेदः

|
 परातःसावेधियावसो ||
 पुरोळा अग्ने पचतस्तुभ्यं वा घा
 परिष्कृतः |
 तं जुषस्व यविष्ठ्य ||
 अग्ने वीहि पुरोळाषमाहुतं तिरोहन्यम |
 सहसः सूनुरस्यध्वरे हितः ||

माध्यन्दिने सवने जातवेदः पुरोळाशमिह
कवे जुषस्व ।

अग्ने यद्दस्य तव भागधेयं न पर
मिनन्ति विदथेषु धीराः ॥
अग्ने तर्तीये सवने हि कानिषः पुरोळाशं
सहसः सूनवाहुतम ।
अथा देवेष्वध्वरं विपन्यया धा
रत्नवन्तममृतेषु जाग्विम ॥
अग्ने वर्धान आहुतिं पुरोळाशं जातवेदः ।
जुषस्व तिरोहन्यम ॥

aghne juṣasva no haviḥ puroḷāśam
jātavedaḥ ।
prātaḥsāvedhiyāvaso ॥
puroḷā aghne pacatastubhyaṁ vā ghā
pariṣkr̥taḥ ।
taṁ juṣasva yaviṣṭhya ॥
aghne vīhi puroḷāśamāhutaṁ
tiroahnyam ।
sahasah sūnurasvadhvare hitaḥ ॥
mādhyandine savane jātavedaḥ
puroḷāśamiha kave juṣasva ।
aghne yahvasya tava bhāghadheyaṁ na
pra minanti vidatheṣu dhīrāḥ ॥
aghne tṛtīye savane hi kāniṣaḥ
puroḷāśam sahasah sūnavāhutam ।
athā deveṣvadhvaraṁ vipanyayā dhā
ratnavantamamṛteṣu jāghṛvim ॥
aghne vṛdhāna āhutiṁ puroḷāśam
jātavedaḥ ।
juṣasva tiroahnyam ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Agni

1. AGNI who knowest all, accept
our offering and the cake of
meal,
At dawn's libation, rich in
prayer!
- 2 Agni, the sacrificial cake hath
been prepared and dressed for

thee:
Accept it, O Most Youthful
God.
3 Agni, enjoy the cake of meal
and our oblation three days old:
Thou, Son of Strength, art
established at our sacrifice.
4 Here at the midday sacrifice
enjoy thou the sacrificial cake,
wise, Jatavedas!
Agni, the sages in assemblies
never minish the portion due to
thee the Mighty.
5 O Agni, at the third libation
take with joy the offered cake of
sacrifice, thou, Son of Strength.
Through skill in song bear to the
Gods our sacrifice, watchful and
fraught with riches, to Immortal
God.
6 O waxing Agni, knower, thou,
of all, accept our gifts, the cake,
And that prepared ere yesterday.

Hymn 29

अस्तीदमधिमन्थनमस्ति परजननं कर्तम
।
एतां विशपत्नीमा भराग्निं मन्थाम पूर्वथा
॥
अरण्योर्निहितो जातवेदा गर्भ इव सुधितो
गर्भिणीषु ।
दिवे-दिव ईड्यो
जाग्वद्भिर्हविष्मद्भिर्मनुष्येभिरग्निः ॥
उत्तानायामव भरा चिकित्वान सद्यः
परवीता वर्षणं जजान ।
अरुषस्तूपो रुशदस्य पाज इळायास पुत्रो
वयुने.अजनिष्ट ॥
इळायास्त्वा पदे वयं नाभा पर्थिव्या अधि
।
जातवेदो नि धीमह्यग्ने हव्याय वोळ्हवे ॥
मन्थता नरः कविमद्वयन्तं परचेतसममृत्तं
सुप्रतीकम ।

यज्ञस्य केतुं परथमं पुरस्तादग्निं नरो
 जनयता सुशेवम ॥
 यदी मन्थन्ति बाहुभिर्वि रोचते.अश्वो न
 वाज्यरूपो वनेष्वा ।
 चित्रो न यामन्नश्चिनोरनिद्रतः परि
 वर्णक्त्यश्मनरूणा दहन ॥
 जातो अग्नी रोचते चेकितानो वाजी विप्रः
 कविशस्तः सुदानुः ।
 यं देवास ईड्यं विश्वविदं
 हव्यवाहमदधुरध्वरेषु ॥
 सीद होतः सव उ लोके चिकित्वान
 सादया यज्ञं सुकृतस्य योनौ ।
 देवावीर्देवान हविषा यजास्यग्ने बर्हद
 यजमाने वयो धाः ॥
 कर्णोत धूमं वर्षणं सखायो.अस्त्रेधन्त
 इतन वाजमछ ।
 अयमग्निः पतन्नाषाट सुवीरो येन देवासो
 असहन्त दस्यून् ॥
 अयं ते योनिर्त्विर्वयो यतो जातो अरोचथाः
 ।
 तं जानन्नग्न आ सीदाथा नो वर्धया
 गिरः ॥
 तनूनपादुच्यते गर्भ आसुरो नराशंसो
 भवति यद विजायते ।
 मातरिश्वा यदमिमीत मातरि वातस्य सर्गो
 अभवत्सरीमणि ॥
 सुनिर्मथा निर्मथितः सुनिधा निहितः
 कविः ।
 अग्ने सवध्वरा कर्णु देवान देवयते यज ॥
 अजीजनन्नमृतं मर्त्यासो.अस्त्रेमाणं तरणिं
 वीळुजम्भम ।
 दश सवसारो अगुवः समीचीः पुमांसं
 जातमभि सं रभन्ते ॥
 पर सप्तहोता सनकादरोचत मातुरुपस्थे
 यदशोचदूधनि ।

न नि मिषति सुरणो दिवे-दिवे यदसुरस्य
 जठरादजायत ॥
 अमित्रायुधो मरुतामिव परयाः परथमजा
 बरह्मणो विश्वमिद विदुः ।
 दयुम्नवद बरह्म कुशिकास एरिर एक-
 एको दमे अग्निं समीधिरे ॥
 यदद्य तवा परयति यज्ञे अस्मिन्
 होतश्चिकित्वो.अव्रणीमहीह ।
 धरुवमया धरुवमुताशमिष्ठाः परजानन
 विद्वानुप याहि सोमम ॥

astīdamadhimanthanamasti
 prajananaṃ kṛtam ।
 etāṃ viśpatnīmā bharāghniṃ
 manthāma pūrvathā ॥
 araṇyornihito jātavedā gharbha iva
 sudhito gharbhiṇīṣu ।
 dive-diva īḍyo
 jāghṛvadbhirhaviṣmadbhirmanuṣye
 bhiraghnih ॥
 uttānāyāmava bharā cikitvān sadyaḥ
 pravītā vṛṣaṇaṃ jajāna ।
 aruṣastūpo ruśadasya pāja iḷāyās
 putro vayune.ajaniṣṭa ॥
 iḷāyāstvā pade vayaṃ nābhā
 pṛthivyā adhi ।
 jātavedo ni dhīmahyaghne havyāya
 volhave ॥
 manthatā naraḥ kavimadvayantaṃ
 pracetasamamṛtaṃ supratikam ।
 yajñasya ketuṃ prathamam
 purastādaghniṃ nara janayatā
 suśevam ॥
 yadī manthanti bāhubhirvi
 rocate.āsvo na vājyaruṣo vaneṣvā ।
 citro na yāmannaśvinoranivṛtaḥ pari
 vṛṇaktyaśmanastrīṇā dahan ॥
 jāto aghnī rocate cekitāno vājī
 vipraḥ kaviśastaḥ sudānuḥ ।
 yaṃ devāsa īḍyaṃ viśvavidam
 havyavāhamadadhuradhvareṣu ॥
 sīda hotaḥ sva u loka cikitvān
 sādāyā yajñaṃ sukṛtasya yonau ।
 devāvīrdevān haviṣā yajāsyaghne

br̥had yajamāne vayo dhāḥ ||
 kr̥ṇota dhūmaṃ vr̥ṣaṇaṃ
 sakhāyo.asredhanta itana vājamacha
 |
 ayamaghniḥ pr̥tanāṣāt suvīro yena
 devāso asahanta dasyūn ||
 ayaṃ te yonir̥tviyo yato jāto
 arocathāḥ |
 taṃ jānannaghna ā sīdāthā no
 vardhayā ghiraḥ ||
 tanūnapāducyate gharbha āsuro
 narāsaṃso bhavati yad vijāyate |
 mātariśvā yadamimīta mātari
 vātasya sargho abhavatsarīmaṇi ||
 sunirmathā nirmathitaḥ sunidhā
 nihitaḥ kaviḥ |
 aghne svadhvarā kr̥ṇu devān
 devayate yaja ||
 ajījanannamṛtaṃ
 martyāso.asremāṇaṃ taraṇim̐
 vīlujambham |
 daśa svasāro aghruvaḥ samīcīḥ
 pumāṃsaṃ jātamaḥi saṃ rabhante
 ||
 pra saptahotā sanakādarocata
 māturupasthe yadaśocadūdhani |
 na ni miṣati suraṇo dive-dive
 yadasurasya jaṭharādajāyata ||
 amitrāyudho marutāmiva prayāḥ
 prathamajā brahmaṇo viśvamid
 viduḥ |
 dyumnavad brahma kuśikāsa erira
 eka-eko dame aghniṃ samīdhire ||
 yadadya tvā prayati yajñe asmin
 hotaścikitvo.avṛṇīmahīha |
 dhruvamayā dhruvamutāśamiṣṭhāḥ
 prajānan vidvānupa yāhi somam ||

HYMN XXIX

Agni

1. HERE is the gear for friction,
 here tinder made ready for the
 spark.
 Bring thou the Matron: we will rub
 Agni in ancient fashion forth.

2 In the two fire-sticks Jatavedas
 lieth, even as the well-set germ in
 pregnant women,
 Agni who day by day must be
 exalted by men who watch and
 worship with oblations.
 3 Lay this with care on that which
 lies extended: straight hath she
 borne the Steerwhen made prolific.
 With his red pillar-radiant is his
 splendour -in our skilled task is born
 the Son of Ila.
 4 In Ila's place we set thee down,
 upon the central point of earth,
 That, Agni Jatavedas, thou mayst
 bear our offerings to the Gods.
 5 Rub into life, ye men, the Sage,
 the guileless, Immortal, very wise
 and fair to look on.
 O men, bring forth the most
 propitious Agni, first ensign of the
 sacrifice to eastward.
 6 When with their arms they rub
 him straight he shineth forth like a
 strong courser, red in colour, in the
 wood.
 Bright, checkless, as it were upon
 the Atvins' path, lie passeth by the
 stones and burneth up the grass.
 7 Agni shines forth when born,
 observant, mighty, the bountiful, the
 Singar praised by sages;
 Whom, as adorable and knowing all
 things, Gods set at solemn rites as
 offeringbearer.
 8 Set thee, O Priest, in, thine own
 place, observant: lay down the
 sacrifice in the home of worship.
 Thou, dear to Gods, shalt serve them
 with oblation: Agni, give long life to
 the sacrificer.
 9 Raise ye a mighty smoke, my
 fellow-workers! Ye shall attain to
 wealth without obstruction.
 This Agni is the battle-winning
 Hero by whom the Gods have
 overcome the Dasyus.
 10 This is thine ordered place of
 birth whence sprung to life thou
 shonest forth.

Knowing this, Agni, sit thee down,
and prosper thou the songs we sing.

11 As Germ Celestial he is called
Tanunapat, and Narasamsa born
diffused in varied shape.

Formed in his Mother he is
Matarisvan; he hath, in his course,
become the rapid flight of wind.

12 With strong attrition rubbed to
life, laid down with careful hand, a
Sage,

Agni, make sacrifices good, and for
the pious bring the Gods.

13 Mortals have brought to life the
God Immortal, the Conqueror with
mighty jaws, unfailing.

The sisters ten, unwedded and
united, together grasp the Babe, the
new-born Infant.

14 Served by the seven priests, he
shone forth from ancient time, when
in his Mother's bosom, in her lap, he
glowed.

Giving delight each day he closeth
not his eye, since from the Asura's
body hewas brought to life.

15 Even as the Maruts, onslaughts
who attack the foe, those born the
first of all knew the full power of
prayer.

The Kusikas have made the glorious
hymn ascend, and, each one singly
in his home, have kindled fire.

16 As we, O Priest observant, have
elected thee this day, what time the
solemn sacrifice began,

So surely hast thou worshipped,
surely hast thou toiled: come thou
unto the Soma, wise and knowing
all.

Hymn 30

इच्छन्ति तवा सोम्यासः सखायः सुन्वन्ति

सोमं दधति परयांसि ।

तितिक्षन्ते अभिशस्तिं जनानामिन्द्र

तवदा कश्चन हि परकेतः ॥

न ते दूरे परमा चिद रजांस्या तु पर
याहि हरिवो हरिभ्याम ।

सथिराय वर्ष्णं सवना कर्तमा युक्ता

गरावाणः समिधाने अग्नौ ॥

इन्द्रः सुशिप्रो मघवा तरुत्रो

महाव्रातस्तुविकूर्मिर्घावान ।

यदुग्रो धा बाधितो मर्त्येषु कव तया ते

वर्षभ वीर्याणि ॥

तवं हि षमा चयावयन्नच्युतान्येको वर्त्रा

चरसि जिघ्नमानः ।

तव दयावाप्तिवी पर्वतासो.अनु वरताय

निमितेव तस्थुः ॥

उताभये पुरुहूत शरवोभिरेको दर्व्हमवदो

वर्त्रहा सन ।

इमे चिदिन्द्र रोदसी अपारे यत संग्रभ्णा

मघवन काशिरित ते ॥

पर सू त इन्द्र परवता हरिभ्यां पर ते

वज्रः परम्णन्नेतु शत्रून ।

जहि परतीचो अनूचः पराचो विश्वं

सत्यंक्रणुहि विष्टमस्तु ॥

यस्मै धायुरदधा मर्त्यायाभक्तं चिद भजते

गेह्यं सः ।

भद्रा त इन्द्र सुमतिर्घ्ताची सहस्रदाना

पुरुहूत रातिः ॥

सहदानुं पुरुहूत कषियन्तमहस्तमिन्द्र सं

पिणक कुणारुम ।

अभि वर्त्रं वर्धमानं पियारुमपादमिन्द्र

तवसा जघन्थ ॥

नि सामनामिषिरामिन्द्र भूमिं महीमपारां

सदने ससत्थ ।

अस्तभ्नाद दयां वर्षभो

अन्तरिक्षमर्षन्त्वापस्त्वयेह परसूताः ॥

अलात्र्णो वल इन्द्र वरजो गोः पुरा

हन्तोर्भयमानो वयार ।

सुगान पथो अक्रणोन निरजे गाः परावन
 वाणीः पुरुहूतं धमन्तीः ॥
 एको दवे वसुमती समीची इन्द्र आ पप्रौ
 पर्थिवीमुत दयाम ।
 उतान्तरिक्षादभि नः समीक इषो रथीः
 सयुजः शूर वाजान ॥
 दिशः सूर्यो न मिनाति परदिष्टा दिवे-दिवे
 हर्यश्चप्रसूताः ।
 सं यदानळ अध्वन आदिदश्चैर्विमोचनं
 कर्णुते तत तवस्य ॥
 दिद्रक्षन्त उषसो यामन्नक्तोर्विवस्वत्या
 महि चित्रमनीकम ।
 विश्वे जानन्ति महिना यदागादिन्द्रस्य
 कर्म सुक्रतापुरुणि ॥
 महि जयोतिर्निहितं वक्षणास्वामा पक्वं
 चरति बिभ्रती गौः ।
 विश्वं सवाद्य सम्भूतमुस्रियायां यत
 सीमिन्द्रो अदधाद भोजनाय ॥
 इन्द्र दर्ह यामकोशा अभूवन यज्ञाय शिक्ष
 गर्णते सखिभ्यः ।
 दुर्मायवो दुरेवा मर्त्यासो निषडगिणो
 रिपवो हन्त्वासः ॥
 सं घोषः शर्ण्वे.अवमैरमित्रैर्जही नयेष्वशनिं
 तपिष्ठाम ।
 वर्धेमधस्ताद वि रुजा सहस्व जहि रक्षो
 मघवन रन्धयस्व ॥
 उद वर्ह रक्षः सहमूलमिन्द्र वर्धा मध्यं
 परत्यग्रंश्रीहि ।
 आ कीवतः सललूकं चकर्थ बरहद्विषे
 तपुषिं हेतिमस्य ॥
 सवस्तये वाजिभिश्च परणेतः सं यन
 महीरिष आसत्सिपूर्वीः ।
 रायो वन्तारो बर्हतः सयामास्मे अस्तु
 भग इन्द्रप्रजावान ॥

आ नो भर भगमिन्द्र दयुमन्तं नि ते
 देष्णस्य धीमहि पररेके ।
 ऊर्व इव पप्रथे कामो अस्मे तमा पर्ण
 वसुपते वसूनाम ॥
 इमं कामं मन्दया गोभिरश्चैश्चन्द्रवता
 राधसा पप्रथश्च ।
 सवर्यवो मतिभिस्तुभ्यं विप्रा इन्द्राय
 वाहःकुशिकासो अक्रन ॥
 आ नो गोत्रा दद्भिर्ह गोपते गाः
 समस्मभ्यं सनयो यन्तु वाजाः ।
 दिवक्षा असि वर्षभ सत्यशुष्मो.अस्मभ्यं
 सु मघवन बोधि गोदाः ॥
 शुनं हुवेम मघवानमिन्द्रमस्मिन भरे
 नर्तमं वाजसातौ ।
 शर्ण्वन्तमुग्रमूतये समत्सु घनन्तं वर्त्राणि
 संजितं धनानाम ॥

ichanti tvā somyāsaḥ sakhāyaḥ
 sunvanti somaṃ dadhati prayāṃsi ।
 titikṣante abhiśastiṃ janānāmindra
 tvadā kaścana hi praketaḥ ॥
 na te dūre paramā cid rajāṃsyā tu
 pra yāhi harivo haribhyām ।
 sthirāya vṛṣṇe savanā kṛtemā yuktā
 ghrāvāṇaḥ samidhāne aghnau ॥
 indraḥ suśipro maghavā tarutro
 mahāvrātaṣṭuvikūrmirṅghāvān ।
 yadughro dhā bādhitō martyeṣu kva
 tyā te vṛṣabha vīryāṇi ॥
 tvaṃ hi śmā cyāvayannacyutānyeko
 vṛtrā carasi jighnamānaḥ ।
 tava dyāvāpṛthivī parvatāso.anu
 vratāya nimateva tasthuḥ ॥
 utābhaye puruhūta śravobhireko
 dr̥ḥhamavado vṛtrahā san ।
 ime cidindra rodasī apāre yat
 saṃghr̥bhṇā maghavan kāśirit te ॥
 pra sū ta indra pravatā haribhyām
 pra te vajraḥ pramṛṇannetu śatrūn ।
 jahi pratīco anūcaḥ parāco viśvaṃ
 satyaṃkr̥ṇuhi viṣṭamastu ॥
 yasmai dhāyuradadhā

martyāyābhaktaṃ cid bhajate
 ghehyaṃ saḥ |
 bhadra ta indra sumatirghrtācī
 sahasradānā puruhūta rātīḥ ||
 sahadānuṃ puruhūta
 kṣiyantamahastamindra saṃ piṇak
 kuṇārum |
 abhi vṛtraṃ vardhamānaṃ
 piyārumapādamindra tavasā
 jaghantha ||
 ni sāmānāṃśirāmindra bhūmiṃ
 mahīmapārāṃ sadane sasattha |
 astabhnād dyāṃ vṛṣabho
 antarikṣamarṣantvāpastvayeha
 prasūtāḥ ||
 alātrṇo vala indra vrajo ghoḥ purā
 hantorbhayamāno vyāra |
 sughān patho akrṇon niraje ghāḥ
 prāvan vāṇīḥ puruhūtaṃ dhamantīḥ
 ||
 eko dve vasumatī samīcī indra ā
 paprau pṛthivīmuta dyām |
 utāntarikṣādabhi naḥ samīka iṣo
 rathīḥ sayujah śūra vājān ||
 dīśaḥ sūryo na mināti pradiṣṭā dive-
 dive haryaśvapasūtāḥ |
 saṃ yadānaḥ adhvana
 ādidaśvairvimocanaṃ krṇute tat
 tvasya ||
 didṛkṣanta uśaso
 yāmannaktorvivasvatyā mahi
 citramanīkam |
 viśve jānanti mahinā
 yadāghāindrasya karma
 sukr̥tāpurūṇi ||
 mahi jyotirnihitaṃ vakṣaṇāsvāmā
 pakvaṃ carati bibhratī ghauḥ |
 viśvaṃ svādma
 sambhṛtamusriyāyāṃ yat sīmindo
 adadhād bhojanāya ||
 indra dṛhya yāmakosā abhūvan
 yajñāya śikṣa ghr̥ṇate sakhibhyaḥ |
 durmāyavo durevā martyāso
 niśaṅghiṇo ripavo hantvāsaḥ ||
 saṃ ghoṣaḥ
 śṛṇve.avamairamitrairjahī
 nyeṣvaśaniṃ tapiṣṭhām |
 vṛṣcemadhastād vi rujā sahasva jahi

rakṣo maghavan randhayasva ||
 ud vṛha rakṣaḥ sahamūlamindra
 vṛścā madhyaṃ pratyaghraṃśṛṇīhi |
 ā kīvataḥ salalūkaṃ cakartha
 brahmadviṣe tapuṣiṃ hetimasya ||
 svastaye vājibhiśca praṇetaḥ saṃ
 yan mahīriṣa āsatsipūrvīḥ |
 rāyo vantāro br̥hataḥ syāmāsme astu
 bhagha indraprajāvān ||
 ā no bhara bhaghamindra
 dyumantaṃ ni te deṣṇasya dhīmahi
 prareke |
 ūrva iva paprathe kāmō asme tamā
 pṛṇa vasupate vasūnām ||
 imaṃ kāmam mandayā
 ghobhiraśvaiścandravatā rādhasā
 paprathaśca |
 svaryavo matibhistubhyaṃ viprā
 indrāya vāhaḥkuśikāso akran ||
 ā no ghotrā dardṛhi ghopate ghāḥ
 samasmabhyaṃ sanayo yantu vājāḥ
 |
 divakṣā asi vṛṣabha
 satyaśuśmo.asmabhyaṃ su
 maghavan bodhi ghodāḥ ||
 śunaṃ huvema
 maghavānamindramasmin bhare
 nṛtamaṃ vājasātau |
 śṛṇvantamughramūtaye samatsu
 ghnantaṃ vṛtrāṇi saṃjitaṃ
 dhanānām ||

HYMN XXX

Indra

1. THE friends who offer Soma long
to find thee: they pour forth Soma
and present their viands.
They bear unmoved the cursing of
the people, for all our wisdom
comes from thee, O Indra.
- 2 Not far for thee are mid-air's
loftiest regions: start hither, Lord of
Bays, with thy Bay Horses.
Made for the Firm and Strong are
these libations. The pressing-stones
are set and fire is kindled.

3 Fair cheeks hath Indra, Maghavan,
 the Victor, Lord of a great host,
 Stormer, strong in action.
 What once thou didst in might when
 mortals vexed thee,-where now, O
 Bull, are those thy hero exploits?
 4 For, overthrowing what hath ne'er
 been shaken, thou goest forth alone
 destroying Vrtras.
 For him who followeth thy Law the
 mountains and heaven and earth
 stand as if firmly stablished.
 5 Yea, Much-invoked! in safety
 through thy glories alone thou
 speakest truth as Vrtra's slayer.
 E'en these two boundless worlds to
 thee, O Indra, what time thou
 graspest them, are but a handful.
 6 Forthwith thy Bay steeds down the
 steep, O Indra, forth, crushing
 foemen, go thy bolt of thunder!
 Slay those who meet thee, those
 who flee, who follow: make all thy
 promise true; be all completed.
 7 The man to whom thou givest as
 Provider enjoys domestic plenty
 undivided.
 Blest, Indra, is thy favour dropping
 fatness: thy worship, Much-
 invoked! brings gifts in thousands.
 8 Thou, Indra, Much-invoked! didst
 crush to pieces Kunaru handleless
 fiend who dwelt with Danu.
 Thou with might, Indra, smotest
 dead the scorner, the footless Vrtra
 as he waxed in vigour.
 9 Thou hast established in her seat,
 O Indra, the level earth, vast,
 vigorous, unbounded.
 The Bull hath propped the heaven
 and air's mid-region. By thee sent
 onward let the floods flow hither.
 10 He who withheld the kine, in
 silence I yielded in fear before thy
 blow, O Indra.
 He made paths easy to drive forth
 the cattle. Loud-breathing praises
 helped the Much-invoked One.
 11 Indra alone filled full the earth
 and heaven, the Pair who meet

together, rich in treasures.
 Yea, bring thou near us from the
 air's mid-region strength, on thy car,
 and wholesome food, O Hero.
 12 Surya transgresses not the
 ordered limits set daily by the Lord
 of Tawny Coursers.
 When to the goal he comes, his
 journey ended, his Steeds he looses:
 this is Indra's doing.
 13 Men gladly in the course of night
 would look on the broad bright front
 of the refulgent Morning;
 And all acknowledge, when she
 comes in glory, the manifold and
 goodly works of Indra.
 14 A mighty splendour rests upon
 her bosom: bearing ripe milk the
 Cow, unripe, advances.
 All sweetness is collected in the
 Heifer, sweetness which Indra made
 for our enjoyment.
 15 Barring the way they come. Be
 firm, O Indra; aid friends to
 sacrifice and him who singeth.
 These must be slain by thee,
 malignant mortals, armed with ill
 arts, our quiverbearing foemen.
 16 A cry is beard from enemies
 most near us: against them send thy
 fiercest-flaming weapon.
 Rend them from under, crush them
 and subdue them. Slay, Maghavan,
 and make the fiends our booty.
 17 Root up the race of Raksasas, O
 Indra rend it in front and crush it in
 the middle.
 How long hast thou behaved as one
 who wavers? Cast thy hot dart at
 him who hates devotion:
 18 When borne by strong Steeds for
 our weal, O Leader, thou seatest
 thee at many noble viands.
 May we be winners of abundant
 riches. May Indra be our wealth
 with store of children.
 19 Bestow on us resplendent wealth.
 O Indra let us enjoy thine overflow
 of bounty.
 Wide as a sea our longing hath

expanded, fulfil it, O thou Treasure-
Lord of treasures.

20 With kine and horses satisfy this
longing with very splendid bounty
skill extend it.

Seeking the light, with hymns to
thee, O Indra, Kusikas have brought
their gift, the singers.

21 Lord of the kine, burst the kine's
stable open: cows shall be ours, and
strength that wins the booty.

Hero, whose might is true, thy home
is heaven: to us, O Maghavan, grant
gifts of cattle.

22 Call we on Maghavan,
auspicious Indra, best Hero in this
fight where spoil is gathered,
The Strong who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 31

शासद वह्निर्दुहितुर्नस्यं गाद विद्वान रतस्य
दीधितिसपर्यन ।

पिता यत्र दुहितुः सेकं रञ्जन सं
शग्म्येन मनसा दधन्वे ॥

न जामये तान्वो रिक्थमारैक चकार गर्भं
सनितुर्निधानम् ।

यदी मातरो जनयन्त वह्निमन्यः कर्ता
सुक्रतोरन्य रन्धन ॥

अग्निर्जज्ञे जुह्वा रेजमानो महस
पुत्रानरुषस्य परयक्षे ।

महान गर्भो मद्वा जातमेषां मही परवृद्ध
धर्यश्चस्य यज्ञैः ॥

अभि जैत्रीरसचन्त सप्रधानं महि
जयोतिस्तमसो निरजानन ।

तं जानतीः परत्युदायन्नुषासः
पतिर्गवामभवदेक इन्द्रः ॥

वीळौ सतीरभि धीरा अरुन्दन
पराचाहिन्यन मनसा सप्तविप्राः ।

विश्वामविन्दन पथ्यां रतस्य

परजानन्नित तानमसा विवेश ॥

विदद यदी सरमा रुग्णमद्रेर्महि पाथः

पूर्व्यं सध्यक कः ।

अग्रं नयत सुपद्यक्षराणामछा रवं परथमा
जानती गात ॥

अगच्छदु विप्रतमः सखीयन्नसूदयत सुक्रते
गर्भमद्विः ।

ससान मर्यो

युवभिर्मखस्यन्नथाभवदङ्गिराः सद्यो
अर्चन ॥

सतः-सतः परतिमानं पुरोभूर्विश्वा वेद
जनिमा हन्ति शुष्णम् ।

पर णो दिवः पदवीर्गव्युरर्चन सखा
सखीन्नमुञ्चन निरवद्यात ॥

नि गव्यता मनसा सेदुरकैः कर्णानासो
अमृतत्वाय गातुम् ।

इदं चिन नु सदनं भूर्येषां येन
मासानसिषासन्त्वेन ॥

सम्पश्यमाना अमदन्नभि सवं पयः
परत्तस्य रेतसो दुधानाः ।

वि रोदसी अतपद घोष एषां जाते
निष्ठामदधुर्गोषु वीरान ॥

स जातेभिर्ब्रह्मा सेदु हव्यैरुदस्रिया
अरुजदिन्द्रो अकैः ।

उरुच्यस्मै घर्तवद भरन्ती मधु सवाद्य
दुदुहे जेन्या गौः ॥

पित्रे चिच्चक्रुः सदनं समस्मै महि
तविषीमत सुक्रतो विहि खयन ।

विष्कभनन्त सकम्भनेना जनित्री आसीना
ऊर्ध्वं रभसं वि मिन्वन ॥

मही यदि धिषणा शिश्रथे धात सद्योर्ध्वं
विभ्वं रोदस्योः ।

गिरो यस्मिन्ननवद्याः समीचीर्विश्वा

इन्द्राय तविषीरनुत्ताः ॥
 मह्या ते सख्यं वशिम् शक्तीरा वर्रघ्ने
 नियुतो यन्ति पूर्वीः ।
 महि सतोत्रमव आगन्म सूरैरस्माकं सु
 मघवन बोधि गोपाः ॥
 महि कषेत्रं पुरु शचन्द्रं विविद्वानादित
 सखिभ्यश्चरथं समैरत ।
 इन्द्रो नर्भिरजनद दीधानः साकं सूर्यमुषसं
 गातुमग्निम् ॥
 अपश्चिदेष विभवो दमूनाः पर
 सधीचीररूजद विश्वश्चन्द्राः ।
 मध्वः पुनानाः कविभिः
 पवित्रैर्युभिर्हिन्यन्त्यकुभिर्धनुत्रीः ॥
 अनु कर्णो वसुधितो जिहाते उभे सूर्यस्य
 मंहना यजत्रे ।
 परि यत ते महिमानं वर्जयै सखाय इन्द्र
 काम्या रजिप्याः ॥
 पतिर्भव वर्रहन सूक्तानां गिरां
 विश्वायुर्षभो वयोधाः ।
 आ नो गहि सख्येभिः शिवेभिर्महान
 महीभिरुतिभिः सरण्यन ॥
 तमङ्गिरस्वन नमसा सपर्यन नव्यं
 कर्णोमि सन्यसे पुराजाम ।
 दरुहो वि याहि बहुला अदेवीः सवश्च नो
 मघवन सातये धाः ॥
 मिहः पावकाः परतता अभूवन सवस्ति
 नः पिप्पिह पारमासाम ।
 इन्द्र तवं रथिरः पाहि नो रिषो मक्षू-मक्षू
 कर्णुहि गोजितो नः ॥
 अदेदिष्ट वर्रहा गोपतिर्गा अन्तः
 कर्णानरुषैर्धामभिर्गात ।
 पर सूक्ता दिशमान रतेन दुरश्च विश्वा
 अत्र्णोदप सवाः ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

śāsad vahnirduhiturnaptyaṃ ghād
 vidvān ṛtasya dīdhitimśaparyan |
 pitā yatra duhituḥ sekaṃ ṛñjan saṃ
 śaghyena manasā dadhanve ||
 na jāmaye tānvo rikthamāraik
 cakāra gharbhaṃ saniturnidhānam |
 yadī mātaro janayanta vahnimanyaḥ
 kartā sukṛtoranya ṛndhan ||
 aghnirjajñe juhvā rejamāno mahas
 putrānaruṣasya prayakṣe |
 mahān gharbho mahyā jātameśāṃ
 mahī pravṛd dharyaśvasya yajñaiḥ ||
 abhi jaitrīrasacanta sprdhānaṃ mahi
 jyotistamaso nirajānan |
 taṃ jānatīḥ pratyudāyannuśāsaḥ
 patirghavāmabhavadeka indraḥ ||
 vīlau satīrabhi dhīrā atṛndan
 prācāhinvan manasā saptaviprāḥ |
 viśvāmavindan pathyāṃ ṛtasya
 prajānannit tānamasā viveśa ||
 vidad yadī saramā
 rughṇamadrermahi pāthaḥ pūrvyaṃ
 sadhryak kaḥ |
 aghraṃ nayat
 supadyakśarāṇāmachā ravaṃ
 prathamā jānatī ghāt ||
 aghachadu vipratamaḥ
 sakhīyannasūdayat sukṛte
 gharbhamadriḥ |
 sasāna maryo
 yuvabhirmakhasyannathābhavadanḡ
 hirāḥ sadyo arcan ||
 sataḥ-sataḥ pratimānaṃ
 purobhūrviśvā veda janimā hanti
 śuṣṇam |
 pra ṇo divaḥ padavīrghavyurarcan
 sakhā sakhīnramuñcan niravadyāt ||
 ni ghavyatā manasā sedurarkaiḥ
 kṛṇvānāso amṛtatvāya ghātum |
 idaṃ cin nu sadanaṃ bhūryeśāṃ
 yena māsānasiśāsannṛtena ||
 sampaśyamānā amadannabhi svam
 payaḥ pratnasya retaso dughānāḥ |
 vi rodasī atapad ghoṣa eśāṃ jāte
 niṣṭhāmadadhurghoṣu vīrān ||
 sa jātebhirvṛtrahā sedu
 havyairudusriyā asṛjadindro arkaiḥ |
 urūcyasmai ghṛtavad bharantī

madhu svādma duduhe jenyā ghauḥ

||

pitre ciccakruḥ sadanaṃ samasmai
mahi tviṣīmat sukṛto vihi khyan |
viṣkabhnanta skambhanenā janitrī
āsīnā ūrdhvaṃ rabhasaṃ vi minvan

||

mahī yadi dhiṣaṇā śīśnathe dhāt
sadyovṛdhaṃ vibhvaṃ rodasyoḥ |
ghiro yasminnavadyāḥ
samīcīrviśvā indrāya taviṣīranuttāḥ

||

mahyā te sakhyaṃ vaśmi śaktīrā
vṛtraghne niyuto yanti pūrvīḥ |
mahi stotramava āghanma
sūrerasmākaṃ su maghavan bodhi
ghopāḥ ||

mahi kṣetraṃ puru ścandraṃ
vividvānādīt sakhibhyaścarathaṃ
samairat |

indro nṛbhiraṇad dīdyānaḥ sākaṃ
sūryamuśasaṃ ghātumaghnim ||
apaścīdeśa vibhvo damūnāḥ pra
sadhrīcīrasṛjad viśvaścandrāḥ |
madhvaḥ punānāḥ kavibhiḥ
pavitrairdyubhirhinvantyaktubhirdh
anutrīḥ ||

anu kṛṣṇe vasudhitī jihāte ubhe
sūryasya maṃhanā yajatre |
pari yat te mahimānaṃ vṛjadhyai
sakhāya indra kāmīyā rjipyāḥ ||
patirbhava vṛtrahan sūnṛtānāṃ
ghirāṃ viśvāyurvṛṣabho vayodhāḥ |
ā no ghahi sakhyebhiḥ
śivebhirmahān mahībhirūtibhiḥ
saraṇyan ||

tamaṅghirasvan namaśā saparyan
navyaṃ kṛṇomi sanyase purājām |
druho vi yāhi bahulā adevīḥ svaśca
no maghavan sātaye dhāḥ ||
mihāḥ pāvakaḥ pratatā abhūvan
svasti naḥ pipṛhi pāramāsām |
indra tvaṃ rathiraḥ pāhi no riṣo
makṣū-makṣū kṛṇuhi ghojito naḥ ||
adediṣṭa vṛtrahā ghopatirghā antaḥ
kṛṣṇānaruṣairdhāmabhirghāt |
pra sūnṛtā diśamāna ṛtena duraśca

viśvā avṛṇodapa svāḥ ||

śunaṃ huvema ... ||

HYMN XXXI

Indra

1. WISE, teaching, following the
thought of Order, the sonless gained
a grandson from his daughter.

Fain, as a sire, to see his child
prolific, he sped to meet her with an
eager spirit.

2 The Son left not his portion to the
brother, he made a home to hold
him who should gain, it.

What time his Parents gave the
Priest his being, of the good pair one
acted, one promoted.

3 Agni was born trembling with
tongue that flickered, so that the
Red's great children should be
honoured.

Great is their germ, that born of
them is mighty, great the Bays'
Lord's approach through sacrifices.

4 Conquering bands upon the
Warrior waited: they recognized
great light from out the darkness.
The conscious Dawns went forth to
meet his coming, and the sole
Master of the kine was Indra.

5 The sages freed them from their
firmbuilt prison: the seven priests
drove them forward with their spirit.

All holy Order's pathway they
discovered he, full of knowledge,
shared these deeds through worship.

6 When Sarama had found the
mountain's fissure, that vast and
ancient place she plundered
thoroughly.

In the floods' van she led them forth,
light-footed: she who well knew
came first unto their lowing.

7 Longing for friendship came the
noblest singer: the hill poured forth
its treasure for the pious.

The Hero with young followers

fought and conquered, and
 straightway Angiras was singing
 praises,
 8 Peer of each noble thing, yea, all
 excelling, all creatures doth he
 know, he slayeth Susna.
 Our leader, fain for war, singing
 from heaven, as Friend he saved his
 lovers from dishonour.
 9 They sate them down with spirit
 fain for booty, making with hymns a
 way to life eternal.
 And this is still their place of
 frequent session, whereby they
 sought to gain the months through
 Order.
 10 Drawing the milk of ancient seed
 prolific, they joyed as they beheld
 their own possession.
 Their shout of triumph heated earth
 and heaven. When the kine showed,
 they bade the heroes rouse them.
 11 Indra drove forth the kine, that
 Vrtra-slayer, while hymns of praise
 rose up and gifts were offered.
 For him the Cow, noble and far-
 extending, poured pleasant juices,
 bringing oil and sweetness.
 12 They made a mansion for their
 Father, deftly provided him a great
 and glorious dwelling;
 With firm support parted and stayed
 the Parents, and, sitting, fixed him
 there erected, mighty.
 13 What time the ample chalice had
 impelled him, swift waxing, vast, to
 pierce the earth and heaven,-
 Him in whom blameless songs are
 all united: all powers invincible
 belong to Indra.
 14 I crave thy powers, I crave thy
 mighty friendship: full many a team
 goes to the Vrtra-slayer.
 Great is the laud, we seek the
 Princes' favour. Be thou, O
 Maghavan, our guard and keeper.
 15 He, having found great, splendid,
 rich dominion, sent life and motion
 to his friends and lovers.
 Indra who shone together with the

Heroes begot the song, the fire, and
 Sun and Morning.

16 Vast, the House-Friend, he set
 the waters flowing, all-lucid, widely
 spread, that move together.
 By the wise cleansings of the meath
 made holy, through days, and nights
 they speed the swift streams
 onward.

17 To thee proceed the dark, the
 treasure-holders, both of them
 sanctified by Surya's bounty.
 The while thy ovely storming
 Friends, O Indra, fail to attain the
 measure of thy greatness.

18 Be Lord of joyous songs, O
 Vrtra-slayer, Bull dear to all, who
 gives the power of living.
 Come unto us with thine auspicious
 friendship, hastening, Mighty One,
 with mighty succours.

19 Like Angiras I honour him with
 worship, and renovate old song for
 him the Ancient.

Chase thou the many godless evil
 creatures, and give us, Maghavan,
 heaven's light to help m.

20 Far forth are spread the purifying
 waters convey thou us across them
 unto safety.

Save us, our Charioteer, from harm,
 O Indra, soon, very soon, make us
 win spoil of cattle.

21 His kine their Lord hath shown,
 e'en Vrtra's slayer, through the black
 hosts he passed with red attendants.
 Teaching us pleasant things by holy
 Order, to, us hath he thrown open all
 his portals.

22 Call we on Maghavan,
 auspicious Indra, best Hero in this
 fight where spoil is gathered.
 The Strong who listens, who gives
 aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
 wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 32

इन्द्र सोमं सोमपते पिबेमं माध्यन्दिनं
 सवनं चारु यत ते ।
 परपुथ्या शिप्रे मघवन्ञ्जीषिन विमुच्या
 हरी इहमादयस्व ॥
 गवाशिरं मन्थिनमिन्द्र शुक्रं पिबा सोमं
 ररिमा ते मदाय ।
 बरह्मक्रता मारुतेना गणेन सजोषा
 रुद्रैरूपदावृषस्व ॥
 ये ते शुष्मं ये तविषीमवर्धन्नर्चन्त इन्द्र
 मरुतस्तोजः ।
 माध्यन्दिने सवने वज्रहस्त पिबा रुद्रेभिः
 सगणः सुशिप्र ॥
 त इन नवस्य मधुमद विविप्र इन्द्रस्य
 शर्धो मरुतो य आसन ।
 येभिर्द्रस्येषितो विवेदामर्मणो
 मन्यमानस्य मर्म ॥
 मनुष्वदिन्द्र सवनं जुषाणः पिबा सोमं
 शश्वते वीर्याय ।
 स आ वद्वत्स्व हर्यश्च यज्ञैः सरण्युभिरपो
 अर्णा सिसर्षि ॥
 तवमपो यद ध वत्रं जघन्वानत्यानिव
 परारुजः सर्तवाजौ ।
 शयानमिन्द्र चरत वधेन वव्रिवांसं परि
 देवीरदेवम ॥
 यजाम इन नमसा वर्द्धमिन्द्रं बर्हन्तं
 रष्वमजरं युवानम ।
 यस्य परिये ममतुर्यज्ञियस्य न रोदसी
 महिमानं ममाते ॥
 इन्द्रस्य कर्म सुक्रता पुरुणि वरतानि देवा
 न मिनन्ति विश्वे ।
 दाधार यः पर्थिवीं दयामुतेमां जजान
 सूर्यमुषसं सुदंसाः ॥

अद्रोघ सत्यं तव तन महित्वं सद्यो
 यज्जातो अपिबो ह सोमम ।
 न दयाव इन्द्र तवसस्त ओजो नाहा न
 मासाः शरदो वरन्त ॥
 तवं सद्यो अपिबो जात इन्द्र मदाय सोमं
 परमे वयोमन ।
 यद ध दयावाप्रिथिवी आविवेषीरथाभवः
 पूर्यः कारुधायाः ॥
 अहन्नहिं परिशयानमर्ण ओजायमानं
 तुविजात तव्यान ।
 न ते महित्वमनु भूदध दयौर्यदन्यया
 सफिग्या कषामवस्थाः ॥
 यज्ञो हि त इन्द्र वर्धनो भूदुत परियः
 सुतसोमो मियेधः ।
 यज्ञेन यज्ञमव यज्ञियः सन यज्ञस्ते
 वज्रमहिहत्य आवत ॥
 यज्ञेनेन्द्रमवसा चक्रे अर्वागैर्न सुम्नाय
 नव्यसे वद्वत्याम ।
 य सतोमेभिर्वाद्रथे पूर्येभिर्यो मध्यमेभिरुत
 नूतनेभिः ॥
 विवेष यन मा धिषणा जजान सतवै पुरा
 पार्यादिन्द्रमहः ।
 अंहसो यत्र पीपरद यथा नो नावेव
 यान्तमुभये हवन्ते ॥
 आपूर्णो अस्य कलशः सवाहा सेक्तेव कोशं
 सिसिचे पिबध्यै ।
 समु परिया आवद्वत्रन मदाय
 परदक्षिणिदभि सोमासैन्द्रम ॥
 न तवा गभीरः पुरुहूत सिन्धुर्नाद्रयः परि
 षन्तो वरन्त ।
 इत्था सखिभ्य इषितो यदिन्द्रा दव्हं
 चिदरुजो गव्यमूर्वम ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

indra somaṃ somapate pibemaṃ
 mādhyandinaṃ savanaṃ cāru yat te
 |
 prapruthyā śipre maghavannṛjīṣin
 vimucyā harī ihamādayasva ||
 ghavāśiraṃ manthinamindra śukraṃ
 pibā somaṃ rarimā te madāya |
 brahmakṛtā mārutenā ghaṇena
 sajoṣā rudraistr̥padāvṛṣasva ||
 ye te śuśmaṃ ye
 taviṣīmavardhannarcanta indra
 marutastaojaḥ |
 mādhyandine savane vajrahasta pibā
 rudrebhiḥ saghaṇaḥ suśipra ||
 ta in nvasya madhumad vivipra
 indrasya śardho maruto ya āsan |
 yebhirvṛtrasyeṣito vivedāmarmar̥ṇo
 manyamānasya marma ||
 manuṣvadindra savanaṃ juṣāṇaḥ
 pibā somaṃ śaśvate vīryāya |
 sa ā vavṛtsva haryaśva yajñaiḥ
 saraṇyubhirapo arṇā sisarṣi ||
 tvamapo yad dha vṛtraṃ
 jaghanvānatyāniva prāsr̥jaḥ
 sartavājau |
 śayānamindra carata vadhena
 vavrivāṃsaṃ pari devīradevam ||
 yajāma in namasā vṛddhamindraṃ
 br̥hantaṃ ṛṣvamajaraṃ yuvānam |
 yasya priye mamaturyajñiyasya na
 rodasī mahimānaṃ mamāte ||
 indrasya karma sukr̥tā purūṇi
 vratāni devā na minanti viśve |
 dād̥hāra yaḥ pṛthivīm dyāmutemām
 jajāna sūryamuṣasaṃ sudam̥sāḥ ||
 adrogha satyaṃ tava tan mahitvaṃ
 sadyo yajjāto apibo ha somam |
 na dyāva indra tavasasta ojo nāhā na
 māsāḥ śarado varanta ||
 tvam̥ sadyo apibo jāta indra madāya
 somaṃ parame vyoman |
 yad dha dyāvāpṛthivī
 āviveṣīrathābhavaḥ pūrvyaḥ
 kārudhāyāḥ ||
 ahannahim̥ parīsayānamar̥ṇa
 ojāyamānaṃ tuvijāta tavyān |
 na te mahitvamanu bhūdadha
 dyauriyadanyayā sphighyā

kṣāmavasthāḥ ||
 yajño hi ta indra vardhano bhūduta
 priyaḥ sutasomo miyedhaḥ |
 yajñena yajñamava yajñiyaḥ san
 yajñaste vajramahihatya āvat ||
 yajñenendramavasā cakre
 arvāghainaṃ sumnāya navyase
 vavṛtyām |
 ya stomebhirvāvṛdhe pūrvyebhiryo
 madhyamebhiruta nūtanebhiḥ ||
 viveṣa yan mā dhiṣaṇā jajāna stavai
 purā pāryādindramahnaḥ |
 am̥haso yatra pīparad yathā no
 nāveva yāntamubhaye havante ||
 āpūrṇo asya kalaśaḥ svāhā sekteva
 kośaṃ sisice pibadhyai |
 samu priyā āvavṛtran madāya
 pradakṣiṇidabhi somāsaindram ||
 na tvā ghabhīraḥ puruhūta
 sindhurnādrayaḥ pari śanto varanta |
 itthā sakhibhya iṣito yadindrā
 dṛḷhaṃ cidarujo ghavyamūrvam ||
 śunaṃ huvema ... ||

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. DRINK thou this Soma, Indra,
Lord of Soma; drink thou the
draught of noonday which thou
lovest.
Puffing thy cheeks, impetuous,
liberal Giver, here loose thy two
Bay Horses and rejoice thee.
- 2 Quaff it pure, meal-blent, mixt
with milk, O Indra; we have poured
forth the Soma for thy rapture.
Knit with the prayer-fulfilling band
of Maruts, yea, with the Rudras,
drink till thou art sated;
- 3 Those who gave increase to thy
strength and vigour; the Maruts
singing forth thy might, O Indra.
Drink thou, O fair of cheek, whose
hand wields thunder, with Rudras
banded, at our noon libation.
- 4 They, even the Maruts who were

there, excited with song the meath-
created strength of Indra.
By them impelled to act he reached
the vitals Of Vrtra, though he
deemed that none might wound him.
5 Pleased, like a man, with our
libation, Indra, drink, for enduring
hero might, the Soma.
Lord of Bays, moved by sacrifice
come hither: thou with the Swift
Ones stirrest floods and waters.
6 When thou didst loose the streams
to run like racers in the swift
contest, having smitten Vrtra
With flying weapon where he lay, O
Indra, and, godless, kept the
Goddesses encompassed.
7 With reverence let us worship
mighty Indra, great and sublime,
eternal, everyouthful,
Whose greatness the dear world-
halves have not measured, no, nor
conceived the might of him the
Holy.
8 Many are Indra's nobly wrought
achievements, and none of all the
Gods transgress his statutes.
He beareth up this earth and heaven,
and, doer of marvels, he begot the
Sun and Morning.
9 Herein, O Guileless One, is thy
true greatness, that soon as born
thou drankst up the Soma.
Days may not check the power of
thee the Mighty, nor the nights,
Indra, nor the months, nor autumns.
10 As soon as thou wast born in
highest heaven thou drankst Soma
to delight thee, Indra;
And when thou hadst pervaded earth
and heaven thou wast the first
supporter of the singer.
11 Thou, puissant God, more
mighty, slewest. Ahi showing his
strength when couched around the
waters.
The heaven itself attained not to thy
greatness when with one hip of thine
the earth was shadowed.
12 Sacrifice, Indra, made thee wax

so mighty, the dear oblation with the
flowing Soma.
O Worshipful, with worship help
our worship, for worship helped thy
bolt when slaying Ahi.
13 With sacrifice and wish have I
brought Indra; still for new
blessings may I turn him hither,
Him magnified by ancient songs and
praises, by lauds of later time and
days yet recent.
14 I have brought forth a song when
longing seized me: ere the decisive
day will I laud Indra;
Then may lie safely bear us over
trouble, as in a ship, when both
sides invoke him.
15 Full is his chalice: Glory! Like a
pourer I have filled up the vessel for
his drinking.
Presented on the right, dear Soma
juices have brought us Indra, to
rejoice him, hither.
16 Not the deep-flowing flood, O
Much-invoked One! not hills that
compass thee about restrain thee,
Since here incited, for thy friends, O
Indra, thou breakest e'en the firm
built stall of cattle.
17 Call we on Maghavan,
auspicious Indra, best Hero in this
fight where spoil is gathered,
The Strong who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 33

पर पर्वतानामुशती उपस्थादश्चे इव विषिते
हासमाने |
गावेव शुभ्रे मातरा रिहाणे विपाट छुतुद्री
पयसाजवेते ||
इन्द्रेषिते परसवं भिक्षमाणे अछा समुद्रं
रथ्येव याथः |
समाराणे ऊर्मिभिः पिन्वमाने अन्या
वामन्यामप्येति शुभ्रे ||

अछा सिन्धुं मात्रमामयासं विपाशमुर्वी
 सुभगामगन्म ।
 वत्समिव मातरा संरिहाणे समानं
 योनिमनु संचरन्ती ॥
 एन वयं पयसा पिन्वमाना अनु योनिं
 देवक्रतं चरन्तीः ।
 न वर्तवे परसवः सर्गतक्तः किंयुर्विप्रो नद्यो
 जोहवीति ॥
 रमध्वं मे वचसे सोम्याय रतावरीरुप
 मुहूर्तमेवैः ।
 पर सिन्धुमछा बर्हती मनीषावस्युरह्ने
 कुशिकस्य सूनुः ॥
 इन्द्रो अस्मानरदद वज्रबाहुरपाहन वरं
 परिधिं नदीनाम ।
 देवो.अनयत सवित सुपाणिस्तस्य वयं
 परसवे याम उर्वीः ॥
 परवाच्यं शश्वधा वीर्यं तदिन्द्रस्य कर्म
 यदहिविद्वश्चत ।
 वि वज्रेण परिषदो
 जघानायन्नापो.अयनमिच्छमानाः ॥
 एतद वचो जरितर्मापि मर्षा आ यत ते
 घोषानुत्तरा युगानि ।
 उक्थेषु कारो परति नो जुषस्व मा नो नि
 कः पुरुषत्रा नमस्ते ॥
 ओ षु सवसारः कारवे शर्णोत ययौ वो
 दूरादनसा रथेन ।
 नि षू नमध्वं भवता सुपारा अधोक्षाः
 सिन्धवःस्रोत्याभिः ॥
 आ ते कारो शर्णवामा वचांसि ययाथ
 दूरादनसा रथेन ।
 नि ते नंसै पीप्यानेव योषा मर्यायेव
 कन्या शश्वचै ते ॥
 यदङ्ग तवा भरताः सन्तरेयुर्गव्यन गराम
 इषित इन्द्रजूतः ।

अर्षादह परसवः सर्गतक्त आ वो वर्णं
 सुमतिं यज्ञियानाम ॥
 अतारिषुर्भरता गव्यवः समभक्त विप्रः
 सुमतिं नदीनाम ।
 पर पिन्वध्वमिषयन्तीः सुराधा आ
 वक्षणाः पर्णध्वं यात शीभम ॥
 उद व ऊर्मिः शम्या हन्त्वापो योक्त्राणि
 मुञ्चत ।
 मादुष्कृतौ वयेनसाघ्न्यौ शूनमारताम ॥
 pra parvatānāmuśatī upasthādaśve
 iva viṣṭe hāsamāne ।
 ghāveva śubhre mātārā rihāṇe vipat
 chutudrī payasājavete ॥
 indreṣṭe prasavaṃ bhikṣamāṇe
 achā samudraṃ rathyeva yāthaḥ ।
 samārāṇe ūrmibhiḥ pinvamāne anyā
 vāmanyāmapyeti śubhre ॥
 achā sindhuṃ mātṛtamāmayāsaṃ
 vipāśamurvīm subhaghāmaghanma ।
 vatsamiva mātārā samrīhāṇe
 samānaṃ yonimanu samcarantī ॥
 ena vayaṃ payasā pinvamānā anu
 yonim devakṛtaṃ carantīḥ ।
 na vartave prasavaḥ sarghataktah
 kiṃyurvipro nadyo johavīti ॥
 ramadhvaṃ me vacase somyāya
 ṛtāvarīrupa muhūrtamevaiḥ ।
 pra sindhumachā br̥hatī
 manīṣāvasyurahve kuśikasya sūnuḥ
 ॥
 indro asmānaradad
 vajrabāhurapāhan vṛtraṃ paridhim
 nadīnām ।
 devo.anayat savita supāṇistasya
 vayaṃ prasave yāma urvīm ॥
 pravācyaṃ śaśvadhā vīryaṃ
 tadindrasya karma yadahiṃvivṛścat
 ।
 vi vajreṇa pariṣado
 jaghānāyannāpo.ayanamichamānāḥ
 ॥
 etad vaco jaritarmāpi mṛṣṭhā ā yat te
 ghoṣānuttarā yughāni ।
 uktheṣu kāro prati no juṣasva mā no

ni kaḥ puruṣatrā namaste ||
 o ṣu svasāraḥ kārave śṛṇota yayau
 vo dūrādanasā rathena |
 ni ṣū namadhvaṃ bhavatā supārā
 adhoakṣāḥ sindhavaḥsrotyābhiḥ ||
 ā te kāro śṛṇavāmā vacāṃsi yayātha
 dūrādanasā rathena |
 ni te naṃsai pīpyāneva yoṣā
 maryāyeva kanyā śaśvacai te ||
 yadaṅgha tvā bharatāḥ
 santareyurghavyan ghrāma iṣita
 indrajūtaḥ |
 arṣādaha prasavaḥ sarghataкта ā vo
 vr̥ṇe sumatiṃ yajñiyānām ||
 atāriṣurbharatā ghavyavaḥ
 samabhakta vipraḥ sumatiṃ
 nadīnām |
 pra pinvadhvamiṣayantiḥ surādhā ā
 vakṣaṇāḥ pr̥ṇadhvaṃ yāta śībham ||
 ud va ūrmiḥ śamyā hantvāpo
 yoktrāṇi muñcata |
 māduṣkṛtau vyenasāghnyau
 sūnamāratām ||

HYMN XXXIII

Indra

1. FORTH from the bosom of the
 mountains, eager as two swift mares
 with loosened rein contending,
 Like two bright mother cows who
 lick their youngling, Vipas and
 Sutudri speed down their waters.
 2 Impelled by Indra whom ye pray
 to urge you, ye move as 'twere on
 chariots to the ocean.
 Flowing together, swelling with
 your billows, O lucid Streams, each
 of you seeks the other.
 3 I have attained the most maternal
 River, we have approached Vipas,
 the broad, the blessed.
 Licking as 'twere their calf the pair
 of Mothers flow onward to their
 common home together.
 4 We two who rise and swell with
 billowy waters move forward to the

home which Gods have made us.
 Our flood may not be stayed when
 urged to motion. What would the
 singer, calling to the Rivers?

5 Linger a little at my friendly
 bidding rest, Holy Ones, a moment
 in your journey.

With hymn sublime soliciting your
 favour Kusika's son hath called unto
 the River.

6 Indra who wields the thunder dug
 our channels: he smote down Vrtra,
 him who stayed our currents.
 Savitar, God, the lovely-handed, led
 us, and at his sending forth we flow
 expanded.

7 That hero deed of Indra must be
 lauded for ever that he rent Ahi in
 pieces.

He smote away the obstructors with
 his thunder, and eager for their
 course forth flowed the waters.

8 Never forget this word of thine, O
 singer, which future generations
 shall reecho.

In hymns, O bard, show us thy
 loving kindness. Humble us not mid
 men. To thee be honour!

9 List quickly, Sisters, to the bard
 who cometh to you from far away
 with car and wagon.

Bow lowly down; be easy to be
 traversed stay, Rivers, with your
 floods below our axles.

10 Yea, we will listen to thy words,
 O singer. With wain and car from
 far away thou comest.

Low, like a nursing mother, will I
 bend me, and yield me as a maiden
 to her lover.

11 Soon as the Bharatas have fared
 across thee, the warrior band, urged
 on and sped by Indra,

Then let your streams flow on in
 rapid motion. I crave your favour
 who deserve our worship.

12 The warrior host, the Bharatas,
 fared over the singer won the favour
 of the Rivers.

Swell with your billows, hasting,

pouring riches. Fill full your
channels, and roll swiftly onward.
13 So let your wave bear up the
pins, and ye, O Waters, spare the
thongs;
And never may the pair of Bulls,
harmless and sinless, waste away.

Hymn 34

इन्द्रः पूर्भिदातिरद
दासमर्कैर्विदद्वसुर्दयमानो विशत्रून ।
बरहज्जतस्तन्वा वाव्रधानो भूरिदात्र आप्रणद
रोदसी उभे ॥
मखस्य ते तविषस्य पर जूतिमियर्मि
वाचममृताय भूषण ।
इन्द्र कषितीनामसि मानुषीणां विशां
दैवीनामुत पूर्वयावा ॥
इन्द्रो वरत्रमव्रणोच्छर्धनीतिः पर
मायिनाममिनाद वर्षणीतिः ।
अहन वयंसमुशधग वनेष्वाविर्धना
अक्रणोद राम्याणाम ॥
इन्द्रः सवर्षा जनयन्नहानि
जिगायोशिग्भिः पर्तना अभिष्टिः ।
परारोचयन मनवे
केतुमह्नामविन्दज्ज्योतिर्ब्रह्मतेरणाय ॥
इन्द्रस्तुजो बर्हणा आ विवेश नर्वद दधानो
नर्या पुरुणि ।
अचेतयद धिय इमा जरित्रे परेमं
वर्णमतिरच्छुक्रमासाम ॥
महो महानि पनयन्त्यस्येन्द्रस्य कर्म
सुक्रता पुरुणि ।
वर्जनेन वर्जिनान सं पिपेष
मायाभिर्दस्यून्नभिभूत्योजाः ॥
युधेन्द्रो म्हा वरिवश्चकार देवेभ्यः
सत्पतिश्चर्षणिप्राः ।
विवस्वतः सदने अस्य तानि विप्रा

उक्थेभिः कवयोग्रन्ति ॥
सत्रासाहं वरेण्यं सहोदां ससवांसं सवरपश्च
देवीः ।
ससान यः पर्थिवीं दयामुतेमामिन्द्रं
मदन्त्यनु धीरणासः ॥
ससानात्यानुत सूर्य ससानेन्द्रः ससान
पुरुभोजसं गाम ।
हिरण्ययमुत भोगं ससान हत्वी दस्यून
परार्यवर्णमावत ॥
इन्द्र ओषधीरसनोदहानि
वनस्पतीन्नसनोदन्तरिक्षम ।
बिभेद वलं नुनुदे विवाचो.अथाभवद
दमितद्विक्रतूनाम ॥
शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

indrah pūrbhidātirad
dāsamarkairvidadvasurdayamāno
viśatrūn ।
brahmajūtanvā vāvṛdhāno
bhūridātra āprṇad rodasī ubhe ॥
makhasya te taviśasya pra
jūtimiyarmi vācamamṛtāya bhūṣaṇ ।
indra kṣitīnāmasi mānuṣīṇāṃ viśāṃ
daivīnāmuta pūrvayāvā ॥
indro vṛtramavṛṇocchardhanītiḥ pra
māyināmaminād varpaṇītiḥ ।
ahan vyaṃsamuśadhag
vaneṣvāvirdhenā akrṇod rāmyāṇām
॥
indrah svarṣā janayannahāni
jighāyośighbhiḥ pṛtanā abhiṣṭiḥ ।
prārocayan manave
ketumahnāmavindajjyotirbṛhateraṇā
ya ॥
indrastujo barhaṇā ā viveśa nṛvad
dadhāno naryā purūṇi ।
acetayad dhiya imā jaritre premaṇ
varṇamatiracchukramāsām ॥
maho mahāni panayantyasyendrasya
karma sukr̥tā purūṇi ।
vṛjanena vṛjinān saṃ pipeṣa
māyābhirdasyūnrabhibhūtyojāḥ ॥
yudhendro mahnā varivaścakāra

devebhyaḥ satpatiścarṣaṇiprāḥ |
 vivasvataḥ sadane asya tāni viprā
 ukthebhiḥ kavayoghrṇanti ||
 satrāsāhaṃ vareṇyaṃ sahodāṃ
 sasavāṃsaṃ svarapaśca devīḥ |
 sasāna yaḥ pṛthivīm
 dyāmutemāmindraṃ madantyanu
 dhīraṇāsaḥ ||
 sasānātyānuta sūryaṃ sasānendraḥ
 sasāna purubhojasam ghām |
 hiraṇyayamuta bhoghaṃ sasāna
 hatvī dasyūn prāryaṃ varṇamāvat ||
 indra oṣadhīrasanodahāni
 vanaspatīnrasanodantarikṣam |
 bibheda valaṃ nunude
 vivāco.athābhavad
 damitadbhikratūnām ||
 śunaṃ huvema ... ||

HYMN XXXIV

Indra

1. FORT-RENDER, Lord of
 Wealth, dispelling foemen, Indra
 with lightnings hath o'ercome the
 Dasa.
 Impelled by prayer and waxen great
 in body, he hath filled earth and
 heaven, the Bounteous Giver.
 2 I stimulate thy zeal, the Strong,
 the Hero decking my song of praise
 forth; Immortal.
 O Indra, thou art equally the Leader
 of heavenly hosts and human
 generations.
 3 Leading, his band Indra
 encompassed Vrtra; weak grew the
 wily leader of enchanters.
 He who burns fierce in forests
 slaughtered Vyamsa, and made the
 Milch-kine of the nights apparent.
 4 Indra, light-winner, days' Creator,
 conquered, victorious, hostile bands
 with those who loved him.
 For man the days' bright ensign he
 illumined, and found the light for
 his joy and gladness.

5 Forward to fiercely falling blows
 pressed Indra, herolike doing many
 hero exploits.

These holy songs he taught the bard
 who gaised him, and widely spread
 these Dawns' resplendent colour.

6 They laud the mighty acts of him
 the Mighty, the many glorious deeds
 performed by Indra.

He in his strength, with all-
 surpassing prowess, through
 wondrous arts crushed the malignant
 Dasyus.

7 Lord of the brave, Indra who rules
 the people gave freedom to the Gods
 by might and battle.

Wise singers glorify with chanted
 praises these his achievements in
 Vivasvan's dwelling.

8 Excellent, Conqueror, the victory-
 giver, the winner of the light and
 Godlike Waters,

He who hath won this broad earth
 and this heaven, -in Indra they
 rejoice who love devotions.

9 He gained possession of the Sun
 and Horses, Indra obtained the Cow
 who feedeth many.

Treasure of gold he won; he smote
 the Dasyus, and gave protection to
 the Aryan colour.

10 He took the plants and days for
 his possession; he gained the forest
 trees and air's mid-region.

Vala he cleft, and chased away
 opponents: thus was he tamer of the
 overweening.

11 Call we on Maghavan,
 auspicious Indra, best Hero in the
 fight where spoil is gathered,
 The Strong, who listens, who gives
 aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
 wins and gathers treasures.

Hymn 35

तिष्ठा हरी रथ आ युज्यमाना याहि वायुर्न
 नियुतो नो अछ ।

पिबास्यन्धो अभिरुष्टो अस्मे इन्द्र सवाहा
 ररिमाते मदाय ॥
 उपाजिरा पुरुहूताय सप्ती हरी रथस्य
 धूर्ष्वा युनज्मि ।
 दरवद यथा सम्भ्रतं विश्वतश्चिदुपेमं
 यज्ञमावहात इन्द्रम ॥
 उपो नयस्व वर्षणा तपुष्पोतेमव तवं वर्षभ
 सवधावः ।
 गरसेतामश्वा वि मुचेह शोणा दिवे-दिवे
 सद्रशीरद्विधानाः ॥
 बरह्मणा ते बरह्मयुजा युनज्मि हरी
 सखाया सधमाद आशू ।
 सथिरं रथं सुखमिन्द्राधितिष्ठन परजानन
 विद्वानुप याहि सोमम ॥
 मा ते हरी वर्षणा वीतप्रष्टा नि रीरमन
 यजमानासो अन्ये ।
 अत्यायाहि शश्वतो वयं ते.अरं सुतेभिः
 कर्णवामसोमैः ॥
 तवायं सोमस्त्वमेह्यर्वा छश्चतमं सुमना
 अस्यपाहि ।
 अस्मिन यज्ञे बर्हिष्या निषद्या दधिष्वेमं
 जठर इन्दुमिन्द्र ॥
 सतीर्णं ते बर्हिः सुत इन्द्र सोमः कर्ता
 धाना अत्तवे तेहरिभ्याम ।
 तदोकसे पुरुशाकाय वर्ष्णे मरुत्वते
 तुभ्यंराता हवींषि ॥
 इमं नरः पर्वतास्तुभ्यमापः समिन्द्र
 गोभिर्मधुमन्तमक्रन ।
 तस्यागत्या सुमना रष्व पाहि परजानन
 विद्वान पथ्या अनु सवाः ॥
 यानाभजो मरुत इन्द्र सोमे ये
 तवामवर्धन्नभवन गणस्ते ।
 तेभिरेतं सजोषा वावशानो.अग्नेः पिब
 जिह्वयासोममिन्द्र ॥

इन्द्र पिब सवधया चित सुतस्याग्नेर्वा
 पाहि जिह्वया यजत्र ।
 अध्वर्योर्वा परयतं शक्र हस्ताद धोतुर्वा
 यज्ञं हविषो जुषस्व ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

tiṣṭhā harī ratha ā yujyamānā yāhi
 vāyurna niyuto no acha ।
 pibāsyandho abhisṛṣṭo asme indra
 svāhā rarimāte madāya ॥
 upājirā puruhūtāya saptī harī
 rathasya dhūrṣvā yunajmi ।
 dravad yathā sambhṛtaṃ
 viśvataścidupemaṃ yajñamāvahāta
 indram ॥
 upo nayasva vṛṣaṇā tapuṣpotemava
 tvaṃ vṛṣabha svadhāvaḥ ।
 ghrasetāmaśvā vi muceha śoṇā dive-
 dive sadṛśīraddhidhānāḥ ॥
 brahmaṇā te brahmayujā yunajmi
 harī sakhāyā sadhamāda āśū ।
 sthiraṃ rathaṃ
 sukhamindrādhitīṣṭhan prajānan
 vidvānupa yāhi somam ॥
 mā te harī vṛṣaṇā vītapṛṣṭhā ni
 rīraman yajamānāso anye ।
 atyāyāhi śaśvato vayaṃ te.araṃ
 sutebhiḥ kṛṇavāmasomaiḥ ॥
 tavāyaṃ somastvamehyarvāṃ
 chaśvattamaṃ sumanā asyapāhi ।
 asmin yajñe barhiṣyā niṣadyā
 dadhiṣvemaṃ jathara indumindra ॥
 stīrṇaṃ te barhiḥ suta indra somaḥ
 kṛtā dhānā attave teharibhyām ।
 tadokase puruśākāya vṛṣṇe
 marutvate tubhyaṃrātā havīmṣi ॥
 imaṃ naraḥ parvatāstubhyamāpaḥ
 samindra
 ghobhirmadhumantamakran ।
 tasyāghatyā sumanā ṛṣva pāhi
 prajānan vidvān pathyā anu svāḥ ॥
 yānābhajo maruta indra some ye
 tvāmavardhannabhavan ghaṇaste ।
 tebhiretaṃ sajoṣā vāvaśāno.aghneḥ
 piba jihvayāsomamindra ॥
 indra piba svadhayā cit

sutasyāghnervā pāhi jihvayā yajatra
|
adhvaryorvā prayataṁ śakra hastād
dhoturvā yajñāṁ haviṣo juṣasva ||
śunaṁ huvema ... ||

HYMN XXXV

Indra

1. MOUNT the Bay Horses to thy chariot harnessed, and come to us like Vayu with his coursers. Thou, hastening to us, shalt drink the Soma. Hail, Indra. We have poured it for thy rapture.
- 2 For him, the God who is invoked by many, the two swift Bay Steeds to the pole I harness, That they in fleet course may bring Indra hither, e'en to this sacrifice arranged completely.
- 3 Bring the strong Steeds who drink the warm libation, and, Bull of Godlike nature, be thou gracious. Let thy Steeds eat; set free thy Tawny Horses, and roasted grain like this consume thou daily.
- 4 Those who are yoked by prayer I harness, fleet friendly Bays who take their joy together. Mounting thy firm and easy car, O Indra, wise and all-knowing come thou to the Soma.
- 5 No other worshippers must stay beside them thy Bays, thy vigorous and smooth-backed Coursers. Pass by them all and hasten onward hither: with Soma pressed we will prepare to feast thee.
- 6 Thine is this Sorna: hasten to approach it. Drink thou thereof, benevolent, and cease not. Sit on the sacred grass at this our worship, and take these drops into thy belly, Indra.
- 7 The grass is strewn for thee, pressed is the Soma; the grain is ready for thy Bays to feed on.

To thee who lovest them, the very mighty, strong, girt by Maruts, are these gifts presented.

- 8 This the sweet draught, with cows, the men, the mountains, the waters, Indra, have for thee made ready. Come, drink thereof, Sublime One, friendly-minded, foreseeing, knowing well the ways thou goest.
- 9 The Maruts, they with whom thou sharedst Soma, Indra, who made thee strong and were thine army,- With these accordant, eagerly desirous drink thou this Soma with the tongue of Agni.
- 10 Drink, Indra, of the juice by thine own nature, or by the tongue of Agni, O thou Holy. Accept the sacrificial gift, O Sakra, from the Adhvaryu's hand or from the Hotar's.
- 11 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious Indra, best Hero in the fight where spoil is gathered, The Strong, who listens, who gives aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras, wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 36

- इमाम् षु परभित्तिं सातये धाः शश्वचः
छश्चदूतिभिर्यादमानः |
सुते-सुते वाद्रधे वर्धनेभिर्यः कर्मभिर्महद्भिः
सुश्रुतो भूत ||
इन्द्राय सोमाः परदिवो विदाना
रभुर्येभिर्षपर्वा विहायाः |
परयम्यमानान परति षू गर्भायेन्द्र पिब
वर्षधूतस्य वर्ष्णः ||
पिबा वर्धस्व तव घा सुतास इन्द्र
सोमासः परथमा उतेमे |
यथापिबः पूर्यनिन्द्र सोमानेवा पाहि
पन्यो अद्या नवीयान ||
महानमत्रो वर्जने विरप्श्युग्रं शवः पत्यते

धष्णर्वोजः ।
 नाह विव्याच पर्थिवी चनैनं यत सोमासो
 हर्यश्मममन्दन ॥
 महानुग्रो वाऽथे वीर्याय समाचक्रे वर्षभः
 काव्येन ।
 इन्द्रो भगो वाजदा अस्य गावः पर
 जायन्ते दक्षिणा अस्य पूर्वीः ॥
 पर यत सिन्धवः परसवं यथायन्नापः
 समुद्रं रथ्येव जग्मुः ।
 अतश्चिदिन्द्रः सदसो वरीयान यदीं सोमः
 पर्णति दुग्धो अंशुः ॥
 समुद्रेण सिन्धवो यादमाना इन्द्राय सोमं
 सुषुतं भरन्तः ।
 अंशुं दुहन्ति हस्तिनो भरित्रैर्मध्वः पुनन्ति
 धारया पवित्रैः ॥
 हरदा इव कुक्षयः सोमधानाः समी
 विव्याच सवना पुरुणि ।
 अन्ना यदिन्द्रः परथमा वयाश वरं
 जघन्वानव्रणीत सोमम ॥
 आ तू भर माकिरेतत परि षठाद विद्वा
 हि तवा वसुपतिं वसूनाम ।
 इन्द्र यत ते माहिनं दत्रमस्त्यस्मभ्यं तद
 धर्यश्च पर यन्धि ॥
 अस्मे पर यन्धि मघवन्ज्जीषिन्निन्द्र
 रायो विश्ववारस्य भूरेः ।
 अस्मे शतं शरदो जीवसे धा अस्मे वीरान
 छश्चत इन्द्र शिप्रिन ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

imāmū ṣu prabhṛtiṃ sātaye dhāḥ
 śaśvacḥ chaśvadūtibhīryādamānaḥ ।
 sute-sute vāvṛdhe vardhanebhīryaḥ
 karmabhirmahadbhiḥ suśruto bhūt ॥
 indrāya somāḥ pradivo vidānā
 ṛbhuryebhirvṛṣaparvā vihāyāḥ ।
 prayamyamānān prati ṣū
 ghr̥bhāyendra piba vṛṣadhūtasya

vṛṣṇaḥ ॥
 pibā vardhasva tava ghā sutāsa indra
 somāsaḥ prathamā uteme ।
 yathāpibaḥ pūrvyānindra somānevā
 pāhi panyo adyā navīyān ॥
 mahānamatro vṛjane virapśyughraṃ
 śavaḥ patyate dhr̥ṣṇvojaḥ ।
 nāha vīvyāca pṛthivī canainaṃ yat
 somāso haryaśvamamandan ॥
 mahānughro vāvṛdhe vīryāya
 samācakre vṛṣabhaḥ kāvyena ।
 indro bhagho vājadā asya ghāvaḥ
 pra jāyante dakṣiṇā asya pūrvīḥ ॥
 pra yat sindhavaḥ prasavaṃ
 yathāyannāpaḥ samudraṃ rathyeva
 jaghmuḥ ।
 ataścidindraḥ sadaso varīyān yadīṃ
 somaḥ pṛṇati dughdho aṃśuḥ ॥
 samudreṇa sindhavo yādamānā
 indrāya somaṃ suṣutaṃ bharantaḥ ।
 aṃśuṃ duhanti hastino
 bharitairmadhvaḥ punanti dhārayā
 pavitraiḥ ॥
 hradā iva kukṣayaḥ somadhānāḥ
 samī vīvyāca savanā purūṇi ।
 annā yadindraḥ prathamā vyāśa
 vṛtraṃ jaghanvānavṛṇīta somam ॥
 ā tū bhara mākiretat pari ṣṭhād
 vidmā hi tvā vasupatiṃ vasūnām ।
 indra yat te māhinaṃ
 datramastyasmabhyaṃ tad
 dharyaśva pra yandhi ॥
 asme pra yandhi
 maghavanntṛjīṣinnindra rāyo
 viśvavārasya bhūreḥ ।
 asme śataṃ śarado jīvase dhā asme
 vīrān chaśvata indra śiprin ॥
 śunaṃ huvema ... ॥

HYMN XXXVI

Indra

1. WITH constant succours, fain
 thyself to share it, make this
 oblation which we bring effective.
 Grown great through strengthening

gifts at each libation, he hath
become renowned by mighty
exploits.

2 For Indra were the Somas erst-
discovered, whereby he grew
strong-jointed, vast, and skilful.
Indra, take quickly these presented
juices: drink of the strong, that
which the strong have shaken.

3 Drink and wax great. Thine are the
juices, Indra, both Somas of old
time and these we bring thee.
Even as thou drankest, Indra, earlier
Somas, so drink to-day, a new guest,
meet for praises.

4 Great and impetuous, mighty-
voiced in battle, surpassing power is
his, and strength resistless.
Him the broad earth hath never
comprehended when Somas cheered
the Lord of Tawny Coursers.

5 Mighty and strong he waxed for
hero exploit: the Bull was furnished
a Sage's wisdom.

Indra is our kind Lord; his steers
have vigour; his cows are many with
abundant offspring.

6 As floods according to their
stream flow onward, so to the sea,
as borne on cars, the waters.
Vaster is Indra even than his
dwelling, what time the stalk milked
out, the Soma, fills him.

7 Eager to mingle with the sea, the
rivers carry the well-pressed Soma
juice to Indra.
They drain the stalk out with their
arms, quick-banded, and cleanse it
with a stream of mead and filters.

8 Like lakes appear his flanks filled
full with Soma: yea, he contains
libations in abundance.
When Indra had consumed the first
sweet viands, he, after slaying Vrtra,
claimed the Soma.

9 Then bring thou hither, and let
none prevent it: we know thee well,
the Lord of wealth and treasure.
That splendid gift which is thine
own, O Indra, vouchsafe to us, Lord

of the Tawny Coursers.
10 O Indra, Maghavan, impetuous
mover, grant us abundant wealth
that brings all blessings.
Give us a hundred autumns for our
lifetime: give us, O fair-checked
Indra, store of heroes.

11 Call we on Indra, Maghavan,
auspicious, best Hero in the fight
where spoil is gathered,
The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 37

वार्त्रहत्याय शवसे पर्तनाषाहाय च ।
इन्द्र तवा वर्तयामसि ॥
अर्वाचीनं सु ते मन उत चक्षुः शतक्रतो ।
इन्द्र कर्ण्वन्तु वाघतः ॥
नामानि ते शतक्रतो विश्वाभिर्गीर्भिरीमहे ।
इन्द्राभिमातिषाह्ये ॥
पुरुष्टुतस्य धामभिः शतेन महयामसि ।
इन्द्रस्य चर्षणीधृतः ॥
इन्द्रं वर्त्राय हन्तवे पुरुहूतमुप बरुवे ।
भरेषु वाजसातये ॥
वाजेषु सासहिर्भव तवामीमहे शतक्रतो ।
इन्द्र वर्त्रायहन्तवे ॥
दयुम्नेषु पर्तनाज्ये पत्सुर्तुषु शरवस्सु च ।
इन्द्र साक्षवाभिमातिषु ॥
शुष्मिन्तमं न ऊतये दयुम्निनं पाहि
जाग्विम ।
इन्द्र सोमंशतक्रतो ॥
इन्द्रियाणि शतक्रतो या ते जनेषु पञ्चसु
|
इन्द्र तानि ता वर्णे ॥
अगन्निन्द्र शरवो बर्हद दयुम्नं दधिष्व
दुष्टरम ।
उत ते शुष्मं तिरामसि ॥

अर्वावतो न आ गह्यथो शक्र परावतः ।
उ लोको यस्ते अद्रिव इन्द्रेह तत आ
गहि ॥

vātrahatyāya śavase pṛtanāśāhyāya
ca ।
indra tvā vartayāmasi ॥
arvācīnaṃ su te mana uta cakṣuḥ
śatakrato ।
indra kṛṇvantu vāghataḥ ॥
nāmāni te śatakrato
viśvābhirghīrbhirīmahe ।
indrābhimātiśāhye ॥
puruṣtutasya dhāmabhiḥ śatena
mahayāmasi ।
indrasya carṣaṇīdhṛtaḥ ॥
indraṃ vṛtrāya hantave
puruḥūtamupa bruve ।
bhareṣu vājasātaye ॥
vājeṣu sāsahirbhava tvāmīmahe
śatakrato ।
indra vṛtrāyahantave ॥
dyumneṣu pṛtanājye pṛtsutūrṣu
śravassu ca ।
indra sākṣvābhimātiṣu ॥
śuṣmintamaṃ na ūtaye dyumninaṃ
pāhi jāghṛvim ।
indra somaṃśatakrato ॥
indriyāṇi śatakrato yā te janeṣu
pañcasu ।
indra tāni taā vṛṇe ॥
aghannindra śravo bṛhad dyumnaṃ
dadhiṣva duṣṭaram ।
ut te śuṣmaṃ tirāmasi ॥
arvāvato na ā ghahyatho śakra
parāvataḥ ।
u loko yaste adriva indreha tata ā
ghahi ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Indra

1. O INDRA, for the strength that
slays Vrtra and conquers in the
fight,

We turn thee hitherward to us.
2 O Indra, Lord of Hundred Powers,
may those who praise thee
hitherward.
Direct thy spirit and thine eye.
3 O Indra, Lord of Hundred Powers,
with all our songs we invoke
Thy names for triumph over foes.
4 We strive for glory through the
powers immense of him whom
many praise,
Of Indra who supports mankind.
5 For Vrtra's slaughter I address
Indra whom many invoke,
To win us booty in the wars.
6 In battles be victorious. We seek
thee, Lord of Hundred Powers,
Indra, that Vrtra may be slain.
7 In splendid combats of the hosts,
in glories where the fight is won.
Indra, be victor over foes.
8 Drink thou the Soma for our help,
bright, vigilant, exceeding strong,
O Indra, Lord of Hundred Powers.
9 O Satakratu, powers which thou
mid the Five Races hast displayed-
These, Indra, do I claim of thee.
10 Indra, great glory hast thou
gained. Win splendid fame which
none may mar
We make thy might perpetual.
11 Come to us either from anear,
Or, Sakra, come from far away.
Indra, wherever be thy home, come
to us thence, O Thunder-armed.

Hymn 38

अभि तष्टेव दीधया मनीषामत्यो न वाजी
सुधुरो जिहानः ।
अभि परियाणि मर्शत पराणि
कवीन्निछामि सन्द्रशे सुमेधाः ॥
इनोत पछं जनिमा कवीनां मनोध्तः
सुक्रतस्तक्षत दयाम ।
इमा उ ते परण्यो वर्धमाना मनोवाता अध
नु धर्मणिग्मन ॥

नि षीमिदत्र गुह्या दधाना उत कषत्राय
 रोदसी समञ्जन ।
 सं मात्राभिर्ममिरे येमुर उर्वी अन्तर मही
 सम्ते धायसे धुः ॥
 आतिष्ठन्तं परि विश्वे अभूषञ्छ्रियो
 वसानश्चरति सवरोचिः ।
 महत तद वष्णो असुरस्य नामा विश्वरूपो
 अमृतानि तस्थौ ॥
 असूत पूर्वं वर्षभो जयायानिमा अस्य
 शुरुधः सन्ति पूर्वीः ।
 दिवो नपाता विदथस्य धीभिः कषत्रं
 राजाना परदिवो दधाथे ॥
 तरीणि राजाना विदथे पुरुणि परि
 विश्वानि भूषथः सदांसि ।
 अपश्यमत्र मनसा जगन्वान वरते
 गन्धर्वानपि वायुकेशान ॥
 तदिन नवस्य वर्षभस्य धेनोरा
 नामभिर्ममिरे सक्म्यंगोः ।
 अन्यद-अन्यदसुर्य वसाना नि मायिनो
 ममिरे रूपमस्मिन ॥
 तदिन नवस्य सवितुर्नकिर्मे
 हिरण्ययीममतिं यामशिश्नेत ।
 आ सुष्टुती रोदसी विश्वमिन्वे अपीव योषा
 जनिमानि वव्रे ॥
 युवं परत्नस्य साधथो महो यद दैवी
 सवस्तिः परि णः सयातम ।
 गोपाजिह्वस्य तस्थुषो विरूपा विश्वे
 पश्यन्ति मायिनः कर्तानि ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

abhi taṣṭeva dīdhayā manīṣāmatyo
 na vājī sudhuro jihānaḥ ।
 abhi priyāṇi marmṛśat parāṇi
 kavīnrichāmi sandṛśe sumedhāḥ ॥
 inota pṛcha janimā kavīnām
 manodhṛtaḥ sukṛtastakṣata dyām ।

imā u te praṇyo vardhamānā
 manovātā adha nu dharmāṇighman ॥
 ni ṣīmidatra ghuhyā dadhānā uta
 kṣatrāya rodasī samañjan ।
 saṁ mātrābhirnamire yemur urvī
 antar mahī samṛte dhāyase dhuḥ ॥
 ātiṣṭhantaṁ pari viśve
 abhūṣaṅchriyo vasānaścarati
 svarociḥ ।
 mahat tad vṛṣṇo asurasya nāmā
 viśvarūpo amṛtāni tasthau ॥
 asūta pūrvo vṛṣabho jyāyānimā asya
 śurudhaḥ santi pūrvīḥ ।
 divo napātā vidathasya dhībhiḥ
 kṣatraṁ rājānā pradivo dadhāthe ॥
 trīṇi rājānā vidathe purūṇi pari
 viśvāni bhūṣathaḥ sadāṁsi ।
 apaśyamatra manasā jaghanvān
 vrate ghandharvānapi vāyukeśān ॥
 tadin nvasya vṛṣabhasya dhenorā
 nāmabhirnamire sakmyaṁghoḥ ।
 anyad-anyadasuryaṁ vasānā ni
 māyino mamire rūpamasmin ॥
 tadin nvasya saviturnakirme
 hiraṇyayīmamatiṁ yāmaśiśret ।
 ā suṣṭutī rodasī viśvaminve apīva
 yoṣā janimāni vavre ॥
 yuvaṁ pratnasya sādhathe maho
 yad daivī svastiḥ pari ṇaḥ syātam ।
 ghopājihvasya tasthuṣo virūpā viśve
 paśyanti māyinaḥ kṛtāni ॥
 śunaṁ huvema ... ॥

HYMN XXXVIII

Indra

1. HASTING like some strong
 courser good at drawing, a thought
 have I imagined like a workman.
 Pondering what is dearest and most
 noble, I long to see the sages full of
 wisdom.

2 Ask of the sages' mighty
 generations firm-minded and devout
 they framed the heaven.
 These are thy heart-sought

strengthening directions, and they
have come to be sky's upholders.

3 Assuming in this world
mysterious natures, they decked the
heaven and earth for high dominion,
Measured with measures, fixed their
broad expanses, set the great worlds
apart held firm for safety.

4 Even as he mounted up they all
adorned him: self-luminous he
travels clothed in splendour.
That is the Bull's, the Asura's
mighty figure: he, omniform, hath
reached the eternal waters.

5 First the more ancient Bull
engendered offspring; these are his
many draughts that lent him vigour.

From days of old ye Kings, two
Sons of Heaven, by hymns of
sacrifice have won dominion.

6 Three seats ye Sovrans, in the
Holy synod, many, yea, all, ye
honour with your presence.

There saw I, going thither in the
spirit, Gandharvas in their course
with wind-blown tresses.

7 That same companionship of her,
the Milch-cow, here with the strong
Bull's divers forms they stablished.

Enduing still some new celestial
figure, the skilful workers shaped a
form around him.

8 Let no one here debar me from
enjoying the golden light which
Savitar diffuses.

He covers both all-fostering worlds
with praises even as a woman
cherishes her children.

9 Fulfil, ye twain, his work, the
Great, the Ancient: as heavenly
blessing keep your guard around us.
All the wise Gods behold his varied
actions who stands erect, whose
voice is like a herdsman's.

10 Call we on Indra, Maghavan,
auspicious, best Hero in the fight
where spoil is gathered,
The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 39

इन्द्रं मतिर्हृद् आ वच्यमाना छा पतिं
सतोमतश्च जिगाति ।

या जाग्रिर्विदथे शस्यमानेन्द्र यत ते
जायते विद्धि तस्य ॥

दिवश्चिदा पूर्वा जायमाना वि
जाग्रिर्विदथे शस्यमाना ।

भद्रा वस्त्राण्यर्जुना वसाना सेयमस्मे
सनजापित्र्या धीः ॥

यमा चिदत्र यमसूरसूत जिह्वाया अग्रं
पतदा हयस्थात ।

वपूंषि जाता मिथुना सचेते तमोहना
तपुषो बुध्न एता ॥

नकिरेषां निन्दिता मर्त्येषु ये अस्माकं
पितरो गोषु योधाः ।

इन्द्र एषां दरहिता माहिनावानुद गोत्राणि
सरुजे दंसनावान ॥

सखा ह यत्र सखिभिर्नवगवैरभिज्वा
सत्त्वभिर्गा अनुगमन ।

सत्यं तदिन्द्रो दसभिर्दशग्भिः सूर्यं
विवेदतमसि कषियन्तम ॥

इन्द्रो मधु सम्भूतमुस्रियायां पद्वद विवेद
शफवन नमेगोः ।

गुहा हितं गुह्यं गूळहमप्सु हस्ते दधे
दक्षिणे दक्षिणावान ॥

जयोतिर्घ्णीत तमसो विजानन्नारे सयाम
दुरितादभीके ।

इमा गिरः सोमपाः सोमवृद्ध जुषस्वेन्द्र
पुरुतमस्य कारोः ॥

जयोतिर्यज्ञाय रोदसी अनु षयादारे सयाम
दुरितस्य भूरेः ।

भूरि चिद धि तुजतो मर्त्यस्य सुपारासो

वसवो बर्हणावत ॥
शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

indram matirhr̥da ā vacyamānāchā
patiṃ stomataṣṭā jighāti |
yā jāghṛvirvidathe śasyamānendra
yat te jāyate viddhi tasya ||
divāścidā pūrvyā jāyamānā vi
jāghṛvirvidathe śasyamānā |
bhadrā vastrāṇyārjunā vasānā
seyamasme sanajāpitryā dhīḥ ||
yamā cidatra yamasūrasūta jihvāyā
aghram patadā hyasthāt |
vapūṃṣi jātā mithunā sacete
tamohanā tapuṣo budhna etā ||
nakireṣāṃ ninditā martyeṣu ye
asmākaṃ pitaro ghoṣu yodhāḥ |
indra eṣāṃ dṛṃhitā māhināvānud
ghotrāṇi sasṛje daṃsanāvān ||
sakhā ha yatra
sakhibhirnavaghvairabhijñvā
satvabhirghā anughman |
satyaṃ tadindro dasabhirdaśagbhiḥ
sūryaṃ vivedatamasi kṣiyantam ||
indro madhu sambhṛtamusriyāyāṃ
padvad viveda śaphavan nameghoḥ |
ghuhā hitaṃ ghuhyaṃ ghūḥhamapsu
haste dadhe dakṣiṇe dakṣiṇāvān ||
jyotirvr̥ṇita tamaso vijānannāre
syāma duritādabhīke |
imā ghiraḥ somapāḥ somavṛddha
juṣasvendra purutamasya kāroḥ ||
jyotiryajñāya rodasī anu ṣyādāre
syāma duritasya bhūreḥ |
bhūri cid dhi tujato martyasya
supārāso vasavo barhaṇāvat ||
śunaṃ huvema ... ||

HYMN XXXIX

Indra

1. To Indra from the heart the hymn
proceedeth, to him the Lord, recited,
built with praises;
The wakening song sung forth in

holy synod: that which is born for
thee, O Indra, notice.

2 Born from the heaven e'en in the
days aforetime, wakening, sting
aloud in holy synod,

Auspicious, clad in white and
shining raiment, this is the ancient
hymn of our forefathers.

3 The Mother of the Twins hath
borne Twin Children: my tongue's
tip raised itself and rested silent.

Killing the darkness at the light's
foundation, the Couple newly born
attain their beauty.

4 Not one is found among them,
none of mortals, to blame our sires
who fought to win the cattle.

Their strengthener was Indra the
Majestic he spread their stalls of
kine the Wonder-Worker.

5 Where as a Friend with friendly
men, Navagvas, with heroes, on his
knees he sought the cattle.

There, verily with ten Dasagvas
Indra found the Sun lying hidden in
the darkness.

6 Indra found meath collected in the
milch-cow, by foot and hoof, in the
cow's place of pasture.

That which lay secret, hidden in the
waters, he held in his right hand, the
rich rewarder.

7 He took the light, discerning it
from darkness: may we be far
removed from all misfortune.

These songs, O Soma-drinker,
cheered by Soma, Indra, accept
from thy most zealous poet.

8 Let there be light through both the
worlds for worship: may we be far
from most overwhelming evil.

Great woe comes even from the
hostile mortal, piled up; but good at
rescue are the Vasus.

9 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious
Indra, best Hero in the fight where
spoil is gathered,

The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 40

इन्द्र तवा वर्षभं वयं सुते सोमे हवामहे ।
 स पाहि मध्वो अन्धसः ॥
 इन्द्र करतुविदं सुतं सोमं हर्य पुरुष्टुत ।
 पिबा वर्षस्व तात्रिम ॥
 इन्द्र पर णो धितावानं यज्ञं
 विश्वेभिर्देवेभिः ।
 तिर सतवान विशपते ॥
 इन्द्र सोमाः सुता इमे तव पर यन्ति
 सत्पते ।
 कषयं चन्द्रास इन्द्रवः ॥
 दधिष्वा जठरे सुतं सोममिन्द्र वरेण्यम ।
 तव दयुक्षास इन्द्रवः ॥
 गिर्वणः पाहि नः सुतं मधोर्धाराभिरज्यसे
 ।
 इन्द्र तवादातमिद यशः ॥
 अभि दयुम्नानि वनिन इन्द्रं सचन्ते
 अक्षिता ।
 पीत्वी सोमस्य वाद्रथे ॥
 अर्वावतो न आ गहि परावतश्च वर्त्रहन ।
 इमा जुषस्व नो गिरः ॥
 यदन्तरा परावतमर्वावतं च हूयसे ।
 इन्द्रेह तत आ गहि ॥

indra tvā vṛṣabhaṃ vayaṃ sute
 some havāmahe ।
 sa pāhi madhvo andhasaḥ ॥
 indra kratuvidaṃ sutam somam
 harya puruṣṭuta ।
 pibā vṛṣasva tātrpim ॥
 indra pra ṇo dhitāvānaṃ yajñaṃ
 viśvebhirdevēbhiḥ ।
 tira stavāna viśpate ॥
 indra somāḥ sutā ime tava pra yanti
 satpate ।
 kṣayaṃ candrāsa indavaḥ ॥
 dadhiṣvā jaṭhare sutam somamindra
 vareṇyam ।

tava dyukṣāsa indavaḥ ॥
 ghirvaṇaḥ pāhi naḥ sutam
 madhordhārābhirajyase ।
 indra tvādātamid yaśaḥ ॥
 abhi dyumnāni vanina indram
 sacante akṣitā ।
 pītvī somasya vāvṛdhe ॥
 arvāvato na ā ghahi parāvataśca
 vṛtrahan ।
 imā juṣasva no ghiraḥ ॥
 yadantarā parāvataamarvāvataṃ ca
 hūyase ।
 indreha tata ā ghahi ॥

HYMN XL

Indra

1. THEE, Indra, we invoke, the
 Bull, what time the Soma is
 expressed.
 So drink thou of the savoury juice.
- 2 Indra, whom many laud, accept
 the strength-conferring Soma juice:
 Quaff, pour down drink that
 satisfies.
- 3 Indra, with all the Gods promote
 our wealth-bestowing sacrifice,
 Thou highly-lauded Lord of men.
- 4 Lord of the brave, to thee proceed
 these drops of Soma juice
 expressed,
 The bright drops to thy dwelling-
 place.
- 5 Within thy belly, Indra, take juice,
 Soma the most excellent: Thine are
 the drops celestial.
- 6 Drink our libation, Lord of hymns:
 with streams of meath thou art
 bedewed
 Our glory, Indra, is thy gift.
- 7 To Indra go the treasures of the
 worshipper, which never fail:
 He drinks the Soma and is strong
- 8 From far away, from near at hand,
 O Vrtra-slayer, come to us:
 Accept the songs we sing to thee.
- 9 When from the space between the

near and far thou art invoked by us,
Thence, Indra. come thou
hitherward.

Hymn 41

आ तू न इन्द्र मद्र्यग घुवानः सोमपीतये
|
हरिभ्यां याह्यद्रिवः ॥
सतो होता न रत्वियस्तिस्तिरे बहिरानुषक
|
अयुज्रन परातरद्रयः ॥
इमा बरह्म बरह्मवाहः करियन्त आ बहिः
सीद |
वीहि शूर पुरोळाशम ॥
रारन्धि सवनेषु ण एषु सतोमेषु वर्त्रहन |
उक्थेष्विन्द्र गिर्वणः ॥
मतयः सोमपामुरुं रिहन्ति शवसस पतिम
|
इन्द्रं वत्सं न मातरः ॥
स मन्दस्वा ह्यन्धसो राधसे तन्वा महे |
न सतोतारं निदे करः ॥
वयमिन्द्र तवायवो हविष्मन्तो जरामहे |
उत तवमस्मयुर्वसो ॥
मारे अस्मद वि मुमुचो हरिप्रियार्वा याहि
|
इन्द्र सवधावोमत्स्वेह ॥
अर्वाञ्चं तवा सुखे रथे वहतामिन्द्र
केशिना |
घर्तस्नूबहिरासदे ॥
ā tū na indra madryagh ghuvānaḥ
somapītaye |
haribhyāṃ yāhyadrivaḥ ॥
satto hotā na ṛtvīyastistire
barhirānuṣak |
ayujran prātaradrayaḥ ॥
imā brahma brahmavāhaḥ kriyanta ā
barhiḥ sīda |
vīhi śūra puroḷāśam ॥

rārandhi savaneṣu ṇa eṣu stomeṣu
vṛtrahan |
uktheṣvindra ghirvaṇaḥ ॥
matayaḥ somapāmuruṃ rihanti
śavasas patim |
indraṃ vatsaṃ na mātaraḥ ॥
sa mandasvā hyandhaso rādhase
tanvā mahe |
na stotāraṃ nide karaḥ ॥
vayamindra tvāyavo haviṣmanto
jarāmahe |
uta tvamasmayurvaso ॥
māre asmad vi mumuco
haripriyārvāṃ yāhi |
indra svadhāvomatsveha ॥
arvāñcaṃ tvā sukhe rathe
vahatāmindra keśinā |
ghṛtasnūbarhirāsade ॥

HYMN XLI

Indra

1. INVOKED to drink the Soma juice, come with thy Bay Steeds, Thunder-armed
Come, Indra, hitherward to me.
- 2 Our priest is seated, true to time;
the grass is regularly strewn;
The pressing-stones were set at morn.
- 3 These prayers, O thou who hearest prayer are offered: seat thee on the grass.
Hero, enjoy the offered cake.
- 4 O Vrtra-slayer, be thou pleased with these libations, with these hymns,
Song-loving Indra, with our lauds.
- 5 Our hymns caress the Lord of Strength, vast, drinker of the Soma's juice,
Indra, as mother-cows their calf.
- 6 Delight thee with the juice we pour for thine own great munificence:
Yield not thy singer to reproach.
- 7 We, Indra, dearly loving thee,

bearing oblation, sing thee hymns
 Thou, Vasu, dearly lovest us.
 8 O thou to whom thy Bays are
 dear, loose not thy Horses far from
 us:
 Here glad thee, Indra, Lord divine.
 9 May long-maned Coursers,
 dropping oil, bring thee on swift car
 hitherward,
 Indra, to seat thee on the grass.

Hymn 42

उप नः सुतमा गहि सोममिन्द्र
 गवाशिरम ।
 हरिभ्यां यस्ते अस्मयुः ॥
 तमिन्द्र मदमा गहि बर्हिष्ठां गरावभिः
 सुतम ।
 कुविन नवस्य तर्ष्णवः ॥
 इन्द्रमित्था गिरो ममाछागुरिषिता इतः ।
 आदृते सोमपीतये ॥
 इन्द्रं सोमस्य पीतये सतोमैरिह हवामहे ।
 उक्थेभिः कुविदागमत ॥
 इन्द्र सोमाः सुता इमे तान दधिष्व
 शतक्रतो ।
 जठरे वाजिनीवसो ॥
 विद्वा हि तवा धनंजयं वाजेषु दध्णं कवे ।
 अथा तेसुम्नमीमहे ॥
 इममिन्द्र गवाशिरं यवाशिरं च नः पिब ।
 आगत्या वर्षभिः सुतम ॥
 तुभ्येदिन्द्र सव ओक्थे सोमं चोदामि
 पीतये ।
 एष रारन्तु ते हर्दि ॥
 तवां सुतस्य पीतये परत्रमिन्द्र हवामहे ।
 कुशिकासो अवस्यवः ॥
 upa naḥ sutamā ghahi somamindra
 ghavāśiram ।
 haribhyāṃ yaste asmayuḥ ॥

tamindra madamā ghahi barhiṣṭhām
 ghrāvabhiḥ sutam ।
 kuvin nvasya trpṇavaḥ ॥
 indramitthā ghiro mamāchāghuriṣitā
 itaḥ ।
 āvr̥te somapītaye ॥
 indraṃ somasya pītaye stomairiha
 havāmahe ।
 ukthebhiḥ kuvidāghamat ॥
 indra somāḥ sutā ime tān dadhiṣva
 śatakrato ।
 jaṭhare vājiniṣaso ॥
 vidmā hi tvā dhanamjayam vājeṣu
 dadhr̥ṣam kave ।
 adhā tesumnamīmahe ॥
 imamindra ghavāśiram yavāśiram
 ca naḥ piba ।
 āghatyā vṛṣabhiḥ sutam ॥
 tubhyedindra sva okye somam
 codāmi pītaye ।
 eṣa rārantu te hṛdi ॥
 tvām sutasya pītaye pratnamindra
 havāmahe ।
 kuśikāso avasyavaḥ ॥

HYMN XLII

Indra

1. COME to the juice that we have pressed, to Sorna, Indra, bleat with milk:
 Come, favouring us, thy Bay-drawn car!
- 2 Come, Indra, to this gladdening drink, placed on the grass, pressed out with stones:
 Wilt thou not drink thy fill thereof?
- 3 To Indra have my songs of praise gone forth, thus rapidly sent hence,
 To turn him to the Soma-draught.
- 4 Hither with songs of praise we call
 Indra to drink the Soma juice:
 Will he not come to us by lauds?
- 5 Indra, these Somas are expressed.
 Take them within thy belly, Lord
 Of Hundred Powers, thou Prince of
 Wealth.

6 We know thee winner of the spoil,
and resolute in battles, Sage!
Therefore thy blessing we implore.
7 Borne hither by thy Stallions,
drink, Indra, this juice which we
have pressed,
Mingled with barley and with milk.
8 Indra, for thee, in thine own place,
I urge the Soma for thy draught:
Deep in thy heart let it remain,
9 We call on thee, the Ancient One,
Indra, to drink the Soma juice,
We Kusikas who seek thine aid.

Hymn 43

आ याह्यर्वा उप वन्धुरेष्ठास्तवेदनु परदिवः
सोमपेयम् ।
परिया सखाया वि मुचोप बर्हिस्त्वामिमे
हव्यवाहो हवन्ते ॥
आ याहि पूर्वोरति चर्षणीरानर्य आशिष
उप नो हरिभ्याम् ।
इमा हि तवा मतय सतोमतष्टा इन्द्र
हवन्ते सख्यं जुषाणाः ॥
आ नो यज्ञं नमोदधं सजोषा इन्द्र देव
हरिभिर्याहि तूयम् ।
अहं हि तवा मतिभिर्जोहवीमि घर्तप्रयाः
सधमादे मधूनाम् ॥
आ च तवामेता वर्षणा वहातो हरी
सखाया सुधुरा सवङ्गा ।
धानावदिन्द्रः सवनं जुषाणः सखा सख्युः
शर्णवद वन्दनानि ॥
कुविन मा गोपां करसे जनस्य कुविद
राजानं मघवन्ञ्जीषिन ।
कुविन म र्षिं पपिवांसं सुतस्य कुविन
मे वस्वो अमृतस्य शिक्षाः ॥
आ तवा बर्हन्तो हरयो युजाना अर्वाग्निन्द्र
सधमादो वहन्तु ।
पर ये दविता दिव रञ्जन्त्याताः

सुसम्मष्टासो वर्षभस्य मूराः ॥
इन्द्र पिब वर्षधूतस्य वर्ष्ण आ यं ते
शयेन उशते जभार ।
यस्य मदे चयावयसि पर कर्षीर्यस्य मदे
अप गोत्रा ववर्थ ॥
शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

ā yāhyarvām upa
vandhureṣṭhāstavedanu pradivah
somapayam ।
priyā sakhāyā vi mucopa
barhistvāmime havyaavāho havante ॥
ā yāhi pūrvīrati carṣaṇīrānarya āśiṣa
upa no haribhyām ।
imā hi tvā mataya stomataṣṭā indra
havante sakhyam juṣāṇaḥ ॥
ā no yajñam namovṛdham sajoṣā
indra deva haribhiryāhi tūyam ।
aham hi tvā matibhirjohavīmi
ghṛtaprayāḥ sadhamāde madhūnām
॥
ā ca tvāmetā vṛṣaṇā vahāto harī
sakhāyā sudhurā svaṅghā ।
dhānāvadindraḥ savanam juṣāṇaḥ
sakhā sakhyuḥ śṛṇavad vandanāni ॥
kuvīn mā ghopāḥ karase janasya
kuvīd rājānam maghavannṛjīṣin ।
kuvīn ma ṛṣim papivāmsam sutasya
kuvīn me vasvo amṛtasya śikṣāḥ ॥
ā tvā brhanto harayo yujānā
arvāghindra sadhamādo vahantu ।
pra ye dvitā diva ṛnjantyātāḥ
susammṛṣṭāso vṛṣabhasya mūrāḥ ॥
indra piba vṛṣadhūtasya vṛṣṇa ā
yam te śyena uśate jabhāra ।
yasya made cyāvayasi pra
krṣṭīryasya made apa ghotrā
vavartha ॥
śunam huvema ... ॥

HYMN XLIII

Indra

1. MOUNTED upon thy chariot-seat
approach us: thine is the Sorna-
draught from days aforetime.
Loose for the sacred grass thy dear
companions. These men who bring
oblation call thee hither.
- 2 Come our true Friend, passing by
many people; come with thy two
Bay Steeds to our devotions;
For these our hymns are calling
thee, O Indra, hymns formed for
praise, soliciting thy friendship.
- 3 Pleased, with thy Bay Steeds,
Indra, God, come quickly to this our
sacrifice that heightens worship;
For with my thoughts, presenting oil
to feed thee, I call thee to the feast
of sweet libations.
- 4 Yea, let thy two Bay Stallions bear
thee hither, well limbed and good to
draw, thy dear companions.
Pleased with the corn-blent offering
which we bring thee, may Indra,
Friend, hear his friend's adoration.
- 5 Wilt thou not make me guardian
of the people, make me, impetuous
Maghavan, their ruler?
Make me a Rsi having drunk of
Soma? Wilt thou not give me wealth
that lasts for ever?
- 6 Yoked to thy chariot, led thy tall
Bays, Indra, companions of thy
banquet, bear thee hither,
Who from of old press to heaven's
farthest limits, the Bull's impetuous
and well-groomed Horses.
- 7 Drink of the strong pressed out by
strong ones, Indra, that which the
Falcon brought thee when thou
longedst;
In whose wild joy thou stirrest up
the people, in whose wild joy thou
didst unbar the cow-stalls.
- 8 Call we on Indra, Makhavan,
auspicious, best Hero in the fight

where spoil is gathered;
The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 44

अयं ते अस्तु हर्यतः सोम आ हरिभिः
सुतः ।
जुषाण इन्द्र हरिभिर्न आ गह्या तिष्ठ
हरितं रथम् ॥
हर्यन्नुषसमर्चयः सूर्य हर्यन्नरोचयः ।
विद्वांश्चिकित्वान हर्यश्च वर्धस इन्द्र विश्वा
अभि शरियः ॥
दयामिन्द्रो हरिधायसं पथिर्वी हरिवर्षसम्
।
अधारयद धरितोर्भूरि भोजनं
ययोरन्तर्हरिश्चरत ॥
जज्ञानो हरितो वर्षा विश्वमा भाति
रोचनम् ।
हर्यश्चो हरितं धत्त आयुधमा वज्रं
बाह्वोर्हरिम् ॥
इन्द्रो हर्यन्तमर्जुनं वज्रं शुक्रैरभीव्रतम् ।
अपाव्रणोद धरिभिरद्रिभिः सुतमुद गा
हरिभिराजत ॥

ayaṃ te astu haryataḥ soma ā
haribhiḥ sutaḥ ।
juṣāṇa indra haribhirna ā ghahyā
tiṣṭha haritaṃ ratham ॥
haryannuṣasamarcayaḥ sūryaṃ
haryannarocayaḥ ।
vidvāṃścikitvān haryaśva vardhasa
indra viśvā abhi śriyaḥ ॥
dyāmindro haridhāyasaṃ pṛthivīm
harivarpasam ।
adhārayad dharitorbhūri bhojanaṃ
yayorantarhariścarat ॥
jajñāno harito vṛṣā viśvamā bhāti
rocanam ।
haryaśvo haritaṃ dhatta āyudhamā

vajraṃ bāhvorharim ||
 indro haryantamarjunaṃ vajraṃ
 śukrairabhīvṛtam |
 apāvṛṇod dharibhiradribhiḥ
 sutamud ghā haribhirājata ||

HYMN XLIV

Indra

1. May this delightsome Soma be expressed for thee by tawny stones. Joying thereat, O Indra, with thy Bay Steeds come:.. ascend thy golden-coloured car.
- 2 In love thou madest Usas glow, in love thou madest Surya shine. Thou, Indra, knowing, thinking, Lord of Tawny Steeds, above all glories waxest great.
- 3 The heaven with streams of golden hue, earth with her tints of green and gold-
 The golden Pair yield Indra plenteous nourishment: between them moves the golden One.
- 4 When born to life the golden Bull illumines all the realm of light. He takes his golden weapon, Lord of Tawny Steeds, the golden thunder in his arms.
- 5 The bright, the well-loved thunderbolt, girt with the bright, Indra disclosed,
 Disclosed the Soma juice pressed out by tawny stones, with tawny steeds drave forth the kine.

Hymn 45

आ मन्द्रैरिन्द्र हरिभिर्याहि मयूररोमभिः |
 मा तवा केचिन नि यमन विं न
 पाशिनो.अति धन्वेव तानिहि ||
 वर्त्रखादो वलंरुजः पुरां दर्मो अपामजः |
 सथाता रथस्य हर्योरभिस्वर इन्द्रो दळ्हरू

चिदारुजः ||
 गम्भीरानुदधीन्निव करतुं पुष्यसि गा इव
 |
 पर सुगोपायवसं धेनवो यथा हरदं कुल्या
 इवाशत ||
 आ नस्तुजं रयिं भरांशं न परतिजानते |
 वर्क्षं पक्वं फलमडकीव धूनुहीन्द्र
 सम्पारणं वसु ||
 सवयुरिन्द्र सवराळ असि समद्विष्टिः
 सवयशस्तरः |
 स वाद्रधान ओजसा पुरुष्टुत भवा नः
 सुश्रवस्तमः ||

ā mandrairindra haribhiryāhi
 mayūraromabhiḥ |
 mā tvā kecin ni yaman viṃ na
 pāsino.ati dhanveva tānihi ||
 vṛtrakhādo valaṃrujaḥ purāṃ
 darmo apāmajaḥ |
 sthātā rathasya haryorabhisvara
 indro dṛḷhā cidārujaḥ ||
 ghambhīrānudadhīnṛiva kratuṃ
 puṣyasi ghā iva |
 pra sughopāyavasaṃ dhenavo yathā
 hradam kulyā ivāśata ||
 ā nastujaṃ rayiṃ bharāṃśaṃ na
 pratijānate |
 vṛkṣaṃ pakvaṃ phalamaṅkīva
 dhūnuhīndra sampāraṇaṃ vasu ||
 svayurindra svarāḥ asi smaddiṣṭiḥ
 svayaśastaraḥ |
 sa vāvṛdhāna ojasā puruṣṭuta bhavā
 naḥ suśravastamaḥ ||

HYMN XLV

Indra

1. COME hither, Indra, with Bay Steeds, joyous, with tails like peacocks' plumes.
 Let no men cheek thy course as fowlers stay the bird: pass o'er them

as o'er desert lands.
 2 He who slew Vrtra, burst the
 cloud, brake the strongholds and
 drave the floods,
 Indra who mounts his chariot at his
 Bay Steeds' cry, shatters e'en things
 that stand most firm.
 3 Like pools of water deep and full,
 like kine thou cherishest thy might;
 Like the milch-cows that go well-
 guarded to the mead, like water-
 brooks that reach the lake.
 4 Bring thou us wealth with power
 to strike, our share, 'gainst him who
 calls it his.
 Shake, Indra, as with hooks, the tree
 for ripened fruit, for wealth to
 satisfy our wish.
 5 Indra, self-ruling Lord art thou,
 good Leader, of most glorious fame.
 So, waxen in thy strength, O thou
 whom many praise, be thou most
 swift to hear our call.

Hymn 46

युध्मस्य ते वर्षभस्य सवराज उग्रस्य यूना
 सथविरस्य घर्ष्वः ।
 अजूर्यतो वज्रिणो वीर्याणीन्द्र शरुतस्य
 महतो महानि ॥
 महानसि महिष वष्ण्येभिर्धनस्पृदुग
 सहमानो अन्यान ।
 एको विश्वस्य भुवनस्य राजा स योधया
 च कषयया च जनान ॥
 पर मात्राभी रिरिचे रोचमानः पर
 देवेभिर्विश्वतो अप्रतीतः ।
 पर मज्मना दिव इन्द्रः पर्थिव्याः
 परोरोर्महो अन्तरिक्षाद रजीषी ॥
 उरुं गभीरं जनुषाभ्युग्रं विश्वव्यचसमवतं
 मतीनाम ।
 इन्द्रं सोमासः परदिवि सुतासः समुद्रं न
 सरवता विशन्ति ॥

यं सोममिन्द्र पर्थिवीद्यावा गर्भं न माता
 बिभ्रतस्त्वाया ।
 तं ते हिन्वन्ति तमु ते मर्जन्त्यध्वर्यवो
 वर्षभ पातवा उ ॥

yudhmasya te vṛṣabhasya svarāja
 ughrasya yūna sthavorasya ghrṣveḥ ।
 ajūryato vajriṇo vīryāṇīndra
 śrutasya mahato mahāni ॥
 mahānasi mahiṣa
 vṛṣṇyebhirdhanaspr̥dughra
 sahamāno anyān ।
 eko viśvasya bhuvanasya rājā sa
 yodhayā ca kṣayayā ca janān ॥
 pra mātṛābhī ririce rocamānaḥ pra
 devebhirviśvato apratītaḥ ।
 pra majmanā diva indraḥ pṛthivyāḥ
 prorormaho antarikṣād r̥jīṣī ॥
 uruṁ ghabhīraṁ januṣābhyughraṁ
 viśvavyacasamavataṁ matīnām ।
 indraṁ somāsaḥ pradiṇi sutāsaḥ
 samudraṁ na sravataā viśanti ॥
 yaṁ somamindra pṛthivīdyāvā
 gharbhaṁ na mātā bibhṛtastvāyā ।
 taṁ te hinvanti tamu te
 mṛjantyadhvaryavo vṛṣabha pātavā
 u ॥

HYMN XLVI

Indra

1. OF thee, the Bull, the Warrior,
 Sovran Ruler, joyous and fierce,
 ancient and ever youthful,
 The undecaying One who wields the
 thunder, renowned and great, great
 are the exploits, Indra.
 2 Great art thou, Mighty Lord,
 through manly vigour, O fierce One,
 gathering spoil, subduing others,
 Thyself alone the universe's Sovran:
 so send forth men to combat and to
 rest them.
 3 He hath surpassed all measure in
 his brightness, yea, and the Gods,

for none may be his equal.
 Impetuous Indra in his might
 excedeth wide vast mid-air and
 heaven and earth together.
 4 To Indra, even as rivers to the
 ocean, flow forth from days of old
 the Soma juices;
 To him wide deep and mighty from
 his birth-time, the well of holy
 thoughts, all-comprehending.
 5 The Soma, Indra, which the earth
 and heaven bear for thee as a mother
 bears her infant,
 This they send forth to thee, this,
 vigorous Hero! Adhvaryus purify
 for thee to drink of.

Hymn 47

मरुत्वानिन्द्र वर्षभो रणाय पिबा
 सोममनुष्वधं मदाय ।
 आ सिञ्चस्व जठरे मध्व ऊर्मिं तवं
 राजासि परदिवः सुतानाम ॥
 सजोषा इन्द्र सगणो मरुद्भिः सोमं पिब
 वर्त्रहा शूर विद्वान् ।
 जहि शत्रून्प मर्धो नुदस्वाथाभयं कर्णुहि
 विश्वतो नः ॥
 उत रतुभिर्त्तुपाः पाहि सोममिन्द्र देवेभिः
 सखिभिः सुतं नः ।
 यानाभजो मरुतो ये तवान्वहन
 वर्त्रमदधुस्तुभ्यमोजः ॥
 ये तवाहिहत्ये मघवन्नवर्धन ये शाम्बरे
 हरिवो ये गविष्ठौ ।
 ये तवा नूनमनुमदन्ति विप्राः पिबेन्द्र
 सोमं सगणो मरुद्भिः ॥
 मरुत्वन्तं वर्षभं वाद्रधानमकवारिं दिव्यं
 शासमिन्द्रम् ।
 विश्वासाहमवसे नूतनायोगं सहोदामिह
 तंहवेम ॥

marutvānindra vṛṣabho raṇāya pibā
 somamanuṣvadhama madāya |
 ā siñcasva jaṭhare madhva ūrmiṃ
 tvaṃ rājāsi pradivaḥ sutānām ||
 sajoṣā indra saghaṇo marudbhiḥ
 somaṃ piba vṛtrahā śūra vidvān |
 jahi śatrūnrapa mṛdho
 nudasvāthābhayaṃ kṛṇuhi viśvato
 naḥ ||
 uta ṛtubhirṛtupāḥ pāhi somamindra
 devebhiḥ sakhibhiḥ sutama naḥ |
 yānābhajo maruto ye tvānvahan
 vṛtramadadhustubhyamojaḥ ||
 ye tvāhihatye maghavannavardhan
 ye śāmbare harivo ye ghaviṣṭau |
 ye tvā nūnamanumadanti viprāḥ
 pibendra somaṃ saghaṇo
 marudbhiḥ ||
 marutvantaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ
 vāvṛdhānamakavāriṃ divyaṃ
 śāsamindram |
 viśvāsāhamavase nūtanāyoghraṃ
 sahodāmiha taṃhuvema ||

HYMN XLVII

Indra

1. DRINK, Indra, Marut-girt, as
 Bull, the Soma, for joy, for rapture
 even as thou listest.
 Pour down the flood of meath
 within thy belly: thou from of old
 art King of Soma juices.
 2 Indra, accordant, with the banded
 Maruts, drink Soma, Hero, as wise
 Vrtra-slayer.
 Slay thou our foemen, drive away
 assailants and make us safe on every
 side from danger.
 3 And, drinker at due seasons, drink
 in season, Indra, with friendly Gods,
 our pressed-out Soma.
 The Maruts following, whom thou
 madest sharers, gave thee the
 victory, and thou slewest Vrtra.
 4 Drink Soma, Indra, banded with
 the Maruts who, Maghavan,

strengthened thee at Ahi's slaughter,
'Gainst Sambara, Lord of Bays! in
winning cattle, and now rejoice in
thee, the holy Singers.

5 The Bull whose strength hath
waxed, whom Maruts follow, free-
giving Indra, the celestial Ruler,
Mighty, all-conquering, the victory-
giver, him let us call to grant us new
protection.

Hymn 48

सद्यो ह जातो वर्षभः कनीनः
परभर्तुमावदन्धसः सुतस्य ।
साधोः पिब परतिकामं यथा ते रसाशिरः
परथमं सोम्यस्य ॥
यज्जायथास्तदहरस्य कामे.अंशोः
पीयूषमपिबो गिरिष्ठाम ।
तं ते माता परि योषा जनित्री महः
पितुर्दम आसिञ्चदग्रे ॥
उपस्थाय मातरमन्नमैट्ट
तिग्ममपश्यदभि सोममूधः ।
परयावयन्नचरद गत्सो अन्यान महानि
चक्रे पुरुषप्रतीकः ॥
उग्रस्तुराषाढ अभिभूत्योजा यथावशं तन्वं
चक्र एषः ।
तवष्टारमिन्द्रो जनुषाभिभूयामुष्या
सोममपिबच्चमूषु ॥
शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

sadyo ha jāto vṛṣabhaḥ kanīnaḥ
prabhartumāvadandhasaḥ sutasya ।
sādhoh piba pratikāmaṁ yathā te
rasāśiraḥ prathamam somyasya ॥
yajjāyathāstadaharasya kāme.amaṁśoh
pīyūṣamapibo ghiriṣṭhām ।
taṁ te mātā pari yoṣā janitrī mahāḥ
piturdama āsiñcadaghre ॥
upasthāya mātaramannamaiṭṭa
tighmamapaśyadabhi somamūdhaḥ ।

prayāvayannacarad ghr̥tso anyān
mahāni cakre purudhapratīkaḥ ॥
ughrasturāṣāḥ abhibhūtyojā
yathāvaśaṁ tanvaṁ cakra eṣaḥ ।
tvaṣṭāramindro
januṣābhibhūyāmuṣyā
somamapibaccamūṣu ॥
śunaṁ huvema ... ॥

HYMN XLVIII

Indra

1. SOON as the young Bull sprang
into existence he longed to taste the
pressed-out Soma's liquor.
Drink thou thy fill, according to thy
longing, first, of the goodly mixture
blent with Soma.
- 2 That day when thou wast born
thou, fain to taste it, drankest the
plant's milk which the mountains
nourish.
That milk thy Mother first, the
Dame who bare thee, poured for
thee in thy mighty Father's dwelling.
- 3 Desiring food he came unto his
Mother, and on her breast beheld the
pungent Soma.
Wise, he moved on, keeping aloof
the others, and wrought great
exploits in his varied aspects.
- 4 Fierce, quickly conquering, of
surpassing vigour, he framed his
body even as he listed.
E'en from his birth-time Indra
conquered Tvastar, bore off the
Soma and in beakers drank it.
- 5 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious
Indra, best Hero in the fight where
spoil is gathered;
The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 49

शंसा महामिन्द्रं यस्मिन् विश्वा आ कर्ष्यः

सोमपाः काममव्यन ।

यं सुक्रतुं धिषणे विभवतष्टं घनं वर्त्राणां

जनयन्त देवाः ॥

यं नु नकिः पर्तनासु सवराजं दविता

तरति नर्तमं हरिष्ठाम ।

इनतमः सत्वभिर्यो ह शूषैः पर्थुज्रया

अमिनादायुर्दस्योः ॥

सहावा पत्सु तरणिर्नावा वयानशी रोदसी

मेहनावान ।

भगो न कारे हव्यो मतीनां पितेव चारुः

सुहवो वयोधाः ॥

धर्ता दिवो रजसस पष्ट ऊर्ध्वो रथो न

वायुर्वसुभिर्नियुत्वान ।

कषपां वस्ता जनिता सूर्यस्य विभक्ता

भागं धिषणेव वाजम ॥

शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

śaṁsā mahāmindraṁ yasmin viśvā

ā kṛṣṭayaḥ somapāḥ kāmamavyan |

yaṁ sukratuṁ dhiṣaṇe

vibhvataṣṭaṁ ghaṇaṁ vṛtrāṇāṁ

janayanta devāḥ ॥

yaṁ nu nakiḥ pṛtanāsu svarājaṁ

dvitā tarati nṛtamaṁ hariṣṭhām |

inatamaḥ satvabhīryo ha śūṣaiḥ

pṛthujrayā aminādāyurdasyoḥ ॥

sahāvā pṛtsu taraṇirnārvā vyānaśī

rodasī mehanāvān |

bhagho na kāre havyo matīnāṁ

piteva cāruḥ suhavo vayodhāḥ ॥

dhartā divo rajasas pṛṣṭa ūrdhvo

ratho na vāyurvasubhirniyutvān |

kṣapāṁ vastā janitā sūryasya

vibhaktā bhāghaṁ dhiṣaṇeva vājam

॥

śunaṁ huvema ... ॥

HYMN XLIX

Indra

1. GREAT Indra will I laud, in
whom all people who drink the
Soma have attained their longing;
Whom, passing wise, Gods, Heaven
and Earth, engendered, formed by a
Master's hand, to crush the Vrtras.

2 Whom, most heroic, borne by
Tawny Coursers, verily none
subdueth in the battle;

Who, reaching far, most vigorous,
hath shortened the Dasyu's life with
Warriors bold of spirit.

3 Victor in fight, swift mover like a
warhorse, pervading both worlds,
rainer down of blessings,

To he invoked in war like Bhaga,
Father, as 'twere, of hymns, fair,
prompt to hear, strength-giver.

4 Supporting heaven, the high back
of the region, his car is Vayu with
his team of Vasus.

Illumining the nights, the Sun's
creator, like Dhisana he deals forth
strength and riches.

5 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious
Indra, best Hero in the fight where
spoil is gathered;

The Strong, who listens, who gives
aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
wins and gathers treasure.

Hymn 50

इन्द्रः सवाहा पिबतु यस्य सोम आगत्या

तुमो वर्षभो मरुत्वान ।

ओरुव्यचाः पर्णतामेभिरन्नैरास्य

हविस्तन्वःकामं रथ्याः ॥

आ ते सपर्यू जवसे युनज्मि ययोरनु

परदिवः शरुष्टिमावः ।

इह तवा धेयुर्हरयः सुशिप्र पिबा तवस्य

सुषुतस्य चारोः ॥
 गोभिर्मिमिक्षुं दधिरे सुपारमिन्द्रं
 जयैष्ठ्याय धायसे गर्णाः ।
 मन्दानः सोमं पपिवान रजीषिन
 समस्मभ्यं पुरुधा गा इषण्य ॥
 इमं कामं ... ॥
 शुनं हुवेम ... ॥

indrah svāhā pibatu yasya soma
 āghatyā tumro vṛṣabho marutvān |
 oruvyacāḥ pṛṇatāmebhirannairāśya
 havistanvaḥkāmam ṛdhyāḥ ॥
 ā te saparyū javase yunajmi
 yayoranu pradivaḥ śruṣṭimāvaḥ |
 iha tvā dheyurharayaḥ suśipra pibā
 tvasya suśutasya cāroḥ ॥
 ghobhirmimikṣum dadhire
 supāramindram jyaiṣṭhyāya dhāyase
 ghrṇānāḥ |
 mandānaḥ somam papivān rjīṣin
 samasmabhyam purudhā ghā iṣaṇya
 ॥
 imam kāmam ... ॥
 śunam huvema ... ॥

HYMN L

Indra

1. LET Indra drink, All-hail! for his
 is Soma,-the mighty Bull come, girt
 by Maruts, hither.
 Far-reaching, let him fill him with
 these viands, and let our offering
 sate his body's longing.
- 2 I yoke thy pair of trusty Steeds for
 swiftness, whose faithful service
 from of old thou lovest.
 Here, fair of cheek! let thy Bay
 Coursers place thee: drink of this
 lovely welleffused libation.
- 3 With milk they made Indra their
 good Preserver, lauding for help and
 rule the bounteous rainer.
 Impetuous God, when thou hast

drunk the Soma, enraptured send us
 cattle in abundance.
 4 With kine and horses satisfy this
 longing with very splendid bounty
 still extend it.
 Seeking the light, with hymns to
 thee, O Indra, the Kusikas have
 brought their gift, the singers.
 5 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious
 Indra, best Hero in the fight where
 spoil is gathered;
 The Strong, who listens, who gives
 aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras,
 wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 51

चर्षणीधृतं मघवानमुक्थ्यमिन्द्रं गिरो
 बर्हतीरभ्यनूषत ।
 वाव्रधानं पुरुहूतं सुक्त्रिभिरमर्त्यं जरमाणं
 दिवे-दिवे ॥
 शतक्रतुमर्णवं शाकिनं नरं गिरो म
 इन्द्रमुप यन्ति विश्वतः ।
 वाजसनिं पूर्भिदं तूर्णिमसुरं
 धामसाचमभिषाचं सवर्विदम ॥
 आकरे वसोर्जरिता पनस्यते. अनेहस सतुभ
 इन्द्रो दुवस्यति ।
 विवस्वतः सदन आ हि पिप्रिये
 सत्रासाहमभिमातिहनं सतुहि ॥
 नर्णामु तवा नर्तमं गीर्भिरुक्थैरभि पर
 वीरमर्चता सबाधः ।
 सं सहसे पुरुमायो जिहीते नमो अस्य
 परदिव एक ईशे ॥
 पूर्वोरस्य निष्पिधो मर्त्येषु पुरु वसूनि
 पर्थिवी बिभर्ति ।
 इन्द्राय दयाव ओषधीरुतापो रयिं रक्षन्ति
 जीरयो वनानि ॥
 तुभ्यं बरह्माणि गिर इन्द्र तुभ्यं सत्रा
 दधिरे हरिवो जुषस्व ।

बोध्यापिरवसो नूतनस्य सखे वसो
 जरिभ्यो वयोधाः ॥
 इन्द्र मरुत्व इह पाहि सोमं यथा शार्याते
 अपिबः सुतस्य ।
 तव परणीती तव शूर शर्मन्ना विवासन्ति
 कवयः सुयज्ञाः ॥
 स वावशान इह पाहि सोमं मरुद्भिरिन्द्र
 सखिभिः सुतं नः ।
 जातं यत तवा परि देवा अभूषन महे
 भराय पुरुहूत विश्वे ॥
 असूर्ये मरुत आपिरेषो.अमन्दन्निन्द्रमनु
 दातिवाराः ।
 तेभिः साकं पिबतु वर्त्रखादः सुतं सोमं
 दाशुषः सवे सधस्थे ॥
 इदं हयन्वोजसा सुतं राधानां पते ।
 पिबा तवस्य गिर्वणः ॥
 यस्ते अनु सवधामसत सुते नि यछ
 तन्वम ।
 स तवा ममत्तु सोम्यम ॥
 पर ते अश्रोतु कुक्ष्योः परेन्द्र बरह्मणा
 शिरः ।
 पर बाहू शूर राधसे ॥

carṣaṇīdhṛtaṃ
 maghavānamukthyamindram ghīro
 br̥hatīrabhyanūṣata ।
 vāvṛdhānaṃ puruhūtaṃ
 suvṛktibhiramartyaṃ jaramāṇaṃ
 dive-dive ॥
 śatakratumarṇavaṃ śākinam naraṃ
 ghīro ma indramupa yanti viśvataḥ ।
 vājasaniṃ pūrbhidaṃ
 tūrṇimapturaṃ
 dhāmasācamabhiṣācam svarvidam ॥
 ākare vasorjaritā panasyate.anehasa
 stubha indro duvasyati ।
 vivasvataḥ sadana ā hi pipriye
 satrāsāhamabhimātihanaṃ stuhi ॥
 nṛṇāmu tvā nṛtamaṃ

ghīrbhirukthairabhi pra vīramarcatā
 sabādhaḥ ।
 saṃ sahasa purumāyo jihīte namo
 asya pradiva eka īśe ॥
 pūrvīrasya niṣṣidho martyeṣu purū
 vasūni pṛthivī bibharti ।
 indrāya dyāva oṣadhīrutāpo rayiṃ
 rakṣanti jīrayo vanāni ॥
 tubhyaṃ brahmāṇi ghira indra
 tubhyaṃ satrā dadhire harivo
 juṣasva ।
 bodhyāpirvaso nūtanasya sakhe
 vaso jaritṛbhyo vayodhāḥ ॥
 indra marutva iha pāhi somaṃ yathā
 śāryāte apibaḥ sutasya ।
 tava praṇītī tava sūra śarmannā
 vivāsanti kavayaḥsuyajñāḥ ॥
 sa vāvaśāna iha pāhi somaṃ
 marudbhirindra sakhibhiḥ sutam
 naḥ ।
 jātaṃ yat tvā pari devā abhūṣan
 mahe bharāya puruhūta viśve ॥
 aptūrye maruta
 āpireṣo.amandannindramanu
 dātivārāḥ ।
 tebhiḥ sākam pibatu vṛtrakhādaḥ
 sutam somaṃ dāśuṣaḥ sve
 sadhasthe ॥
 idaṃ hyanvojasā sutam rādhānām
 pate ।
 pibā tvasya ghirvaṇaḥ ॥
 yaste anu svadhāmasat sute ni yacha
 tanvam ।
 sa tvā mamattu somyam ॥
 pra te aśnotu kukṣyoḥ prendra
 brahmaṇā śiraḥ ।
 pra bāhū sūra rādhase ॥

HYMN LI

Indra

1. HIGH hymns have sounded forth
 the praise of Maghavan, supporter
 of mankind, of Indra meet for lauds;
 Him who hath waxen great, invoked
 with beauteous songs, Immortal

One, whose praise each day is sung
aloud.

2 To Indra from all sides go forth
my songs of praise, the Lord of
Hundred Powers, strong, Hero, like
the sea,

Swift, winner of the booty, breaker-
down of forts, faithful and ever-
glorious, finder of the light.

3 Where battle's spoil is piled the
singer winneth praise, for Indra
taketh care of matchless
worshippers.

He in Vivasvan's dwelling findeth
his delight: praise thou the ever-
conquering slayer of the foe.

4 Thee, valorous, most heroic of the
heroes, shall the priests glorify with
songg and praises.

Full of all wondrous power he goes
to conquest: worship is his, sole
Lord from days aforetime.

5 Abundant are the gifts he gives to
mortals: for him the earth bears a
rich store of treasures.

The heavens, the growing plants, the
living waters, the forest trees
preserve their wealth for Indra.

6 To thee, O Indra, Lord of Bays,
for ever are offered prayers and
songs: accept them gladly.

As Kinsman think thou of some
fresh assistance; good Friend, give
strength and life to those who praise
thee.

7 Here, Indra, drink thou Soma with
the Maruts, as thou didst drink the
juice beside Saryata.

Under thy guidance, in thy keeping,
Hero, the singers serve, skilled in
fair sacrifices.

8 So eagerly desirous drink the
Soma, our juice, O Indra, with thy
friends the Maruts,
Since at thy birth all Deities adorned
thee for the great fight, O thou
invoked of many.

9 He was your comrade in your zeal,
O Maruts: they, rich in noble gifts,
rejoiced in Indra.

With them together let the Vrtra-
slayer drink in his home the
worshipper's libation.

10 So, Lord of affluent gifts, this
juice hath been pressed for thee with
strength

Drink of it, thou who lovest song.

11 Incline thy body to this juice
which suits thy Godlike nature well:
May it cheer thee who lovest it.

12 Brave Indra, let it work through
both thy flanks, and through thy
head by prayer,

And through thine arms, to prosper
us.

Hymn 52

धानावन्तं करम्भिणमपूपवन्तमुक्थिनम ।

इन्द्र परातर्जुषस्व नः ॥

पुरोळाशं पचत्यं जुषस्वेन्द्रा गुरस्व च ।

तुभ्यं हव्यानि सिंसते ॥

पुरोळाशं च नो घसो जोषयासे गिरश्च नः

|

वधूयुरिव योषणाम ॥

पुरोळाशं सनश्रुत परातःसावे जुषस्व नः ।

इन्द्र करतुर्हि ते बर्हन् ॥

माध्यन्दिनस्य सवनस्य धानाः

पुरोळाशमिन्द्र कर्ष्वेहचारुम ।

पर यत सतोता जरिता तूर्ण्यर्थो

वर्षायमाण उप गीर्भिरीट्टे ॥

तर्तीये धानाः सवने पुरुष्टुत पुरोळाशमाहुतं

मामहस्व नः ।

रभुमन्तं वाजवन्तं तवा कवे परयस्वन्त

उप शिक्षेम धीतिभिः ॥

पूषण्वते ते चक्रमा करम्भं हरिवते

हर्यश्वाय धानाः ।

अपूपमद्धि सगणो मरुद्भिः सोमं पिब

वर्त्रहा शूर विद्वान् ॥

परति धाना भरत तूयमस्मै पुरोळाशं

वीरतमाय नर्णाम ।
दिवे-दिवे सद्रशीरिन्द्र तुभ्यं वर्धन्तु तवा
सोमपेयाय धर्णो ॥

dhānāvantaṃ
karambhiṇāmapūpavantamukthinam
|
indra prātarjuṣasva naḥ ॥
puroḷāśaṃ pacatyam juṣasvendrā
ghurasva ca |
tubhyaṃ havyāni sirate ॥
puroḷāśaṃ ca no ghaso joṣayāse
ghiraśca naḥ |
vadhūyuriva yoṣaṇām ॥
puroḷāśaṃ sanaśruta prātaḥsāve
juṣasva naḥ |
indra kraturhi te bṛhan ॥
mādhyandinasya savanasya dhānāḥ
puroḷāśamindra kṛṣvehacārum |
pra yat stotā jaritā tūrṇyartho
vṛṣāyamāṇa upa ghīrbhirṛtṭe ॥
ṛṇīye dhānāḥ savane puruṣtuta
puroḷāśamāhutaṃ māmahasva naḥ |
ṛbhumantaṃ vājavantaṃ tvā kave
prayasvanta upa śikṣema dhītibhiḥ ॥
pūṣaṇvate te cakṛmā karambhaṃ
harivate haryaśvāya dhānāḥ |
apūpamaddhi saghaṇo marudbhiḥ
somaṃ piba vṛtrahā śūra vidvān ॥
prati dhānā bharata tūyamasmai
puroḷāśaṃ vīratamāya nṛṇām |
dive-dive sadṛśīrindra tubhyaṃ
vardhantu tvā somaṇyāya dhr̥ṣṇo ॥

HYMN LII

Indra

1. INDRA, accept at break of day
our Soma mixt with roasted corn,
With groats with cake, with
eulogies.
- 2 Accept, O Indra, and enjoy the
well-dressed sacrificial cake:
Oblations are poured forth to thee.
- 3 Consume our sacrificial cake,

accept the songs of praise we sing,
As he who woes accepts his bride.
4 Famed from of old, accept the
cake at our libation poured at dawn,
Forgreat, O Indra, is thy power.
5 Let roasted corn of our midday
libation, and sacrificial cake here
please thee, Indra,
What time the lauding singer, keen
of purpose and eager as a bull, with
hymns implores thee.
6 At the third sacrifice, O thou
whom many praise, give glory to the
roasted corn and holy cake.
With offered viands and with songs
may we assist thee, Sage, whom
Vaja and the Rbhus wait upon.
7 The groats have we prepared for
thee with Pusan, corn for thee, Lord
of Bay Steeds, with thy horses.
Eat thou the meal-cake, banded with
the Maruts, wise Hero, Vrtra-slayer,
drink the Soma.
8 Bring forth the roasted corn to
meet him quickly, cake for the
bravest Hero mid the heroes.
Indra, may hymns accordant with
thee daily strengthen thee, Bold
One, for the draught of Soma.

Hymn 53

इन्द्रापर्वता बर्हता रथेन वामीरिष आ
वहतं सुवीराः ।
वीतं हव्यान्यध्वरेषु देवा वर्धथां
गीर्भीरिळ्या मदन्ता ॥
तिष्ठा सु कं मघवन मा परा गाः सोमस्य
नु तवा सुषुतस्य यक्षि ।
पितुर्न पुत्रः सिचमा रभे त इन्द्र
सवादिष्ठया गिरा शचीवः ॥
शंसावाध्वर्यो परति मे गर्णीहीन्द्राय वाहः
कर्णवाव जुष्टम ।
एदं बर्हिर्यजमानस्य सीदाथा च
भूदुक्थमिन्द्राय शस्तम ॥

जायेदस्तं मघवन सेदु योनिस्तदित तवा
 युक्ता हरयो वहन्तु ।
 यदा कदा च सुनवाम सोममग्निष टवा
 दूतो धन्वात्यछ ॥
 परा याहि मघवन्ना च याहीन्द्र
 भरातरुभयत्रा ते अर्थम ।
 यत्रा रथस्य बर्हतो निधानं विमोचनं
 वाजिनो रासभस्य ॥
 अपाः सोममस्तमिन्द्र पर याहि
 कल्याणीर्जया सुरणंग्रहे ते ।
 यत्रा रथस्य बर्हतो निधानं विमोचनं
 वाजिनोदक्षिणावत ॥
 इमे भोजा अङ्गिरसो विरूपा दिवस
 पुत्रासो असुरस्य वीराः ।
 विश्वामित्राय ददतो मघानि सहस्रसावे पर
 तिरन्त आयुः ॥
 रूपं-रूपं मघवा बोभवीति मायाः
 कर्णानस्तन्वं परि सवाम ।
 तरिर्यद दिवः परि मुहूर्तमागात
 सवैर्मन्त्रैरन्तुपा रतावा ॥
 महान रषिर्देवजा देवजूतो.अस्तभ्नात
 सिन्धुमर्णवं नर्चक्षाः ।
 विश्वामित्रो यदवहत सुदासमप्रियायत
 कुशिकेभिरिन्द्रः ॥
 हंसा इव कर्णुथ शलोकमद्रिभिर्मदन्तो
 गीर्भिरध्वरे सुते सचा ।
 देवेभिर्विप्रा रषयो नर्चक्षसो वि पिबध्वं
 कुशिकाः सोम्यं मधु ॥
 उप परेत कुशिकाश्चेतयध्वमश्वं राये पर
 मुञ्चता सुदासः ।
 राजा वर्त्रं जङ्घनत परागपागुदगथा
 यजाते वर आ पर्थिव्याः ॥
 य इमे रोदसी उभे अहमिन्द्रमतुष्टवम ।
 विश्वामित्रस्यरक्षति बरह्मेदं भारतं जनम ॥

विश्वामित्रा अरासत बरह्मेन्द्राय वज्रिणे ।
 करदिन नः सुराधसः ॥
 किं ते कर्णवन्ति कीकटेषु गावो नाशिरं
 दुह्ने न तपन्तिधर्मम ।
 आ नो भर परमगन्दस्य वेदो नैचाशाखं
 मघवन्नन्धया नः ॥
 ससर्परीरमतिं बाधमाना बर्हन मिमाय
 जमदग्निदत्ता ।
 आ सूर्यस्य दुहिता ततान शरवो
 देवेष्वमृतमजुर्यम ॥
 ससर्परीरभरत तूयमेभ्यो.अधि शरवः
 पाञ्चजन्यासु कर्षिषु ।
 सा पक्ष्या नव्यमायुर्दधाना यां मे
 पलस्तिजमदग्नयो ददुः ॥
 सथिरौ गावौ भवतां वीळुरक्षो मेषा वि
 वर्हि मा युगं वि शारि ।
 इन्द्रः पातल्ये ददतां शरीतोररिष्टनेमे
 अभि नः सचस्व ॥
 बलं धेहि तनूषु नो बलमिन्द्रानळुत्सु नः ।
 बलं तोकाय तनयाय जीवसे तवं हि
 बलदा असि ॥
 अभि वययस्व खदिरस्य सारमोजो धेहि
 सपन्दने शिंशपायाम ।
 अक्ष वीळो वीळित वीळयस्व मा
 यामादस्मादव जीहिपो नः ॥
 अयमस्मान वनस्पतिर्मा च हा मा च
 रीरिषत ।
 सवस्त्याग्रहेभ्य आवसा आ विमोचनात ॥
 इन्द्रोतिभिर्बहुलाभिर्नो अद्य
 याच्छ्रेष्ठाभिर्मघवञ्छूर जिन्व ।
 यो नो दवेष्ट्यधरः सस पदीष्ट यमु
 दविष्मस्तमु पराणो जहातु ॥
 परशुं चिद वि तपति शिम्बलं चिद वि
 वर्धति ।

उखा चिदिन्द्र येषन्ती परयस्ता
 फेनमस्यति ॥
 न सायकस्य चिकिते जनासो लोधं
 नयन्ति पशु मन्यमानाः ।
 नावाजिनं वाजिना हासयन्ति न गर्दभं
 पुरो अश्वान नयन्ति ॥
 इम इन्द्र भरतस्य पुत्रा अपपित्वं
 चिकितुर्न परपित्वम ।
 हिन्वन्त्यश्वमरणं न नित्यं जयावाजं परि
 णयन्त्याजौ ॥

indrāparvatā br̥hatā rathena vāmīriṣa
 ā vahataṃ suvīrāḥ ।
 vītaṃ havyānyadhvareṣu devā
 vardhethāṃ ghīrbhīriḥlayā madantā ॥
 tiṣṭhā su kaṃ maghavan mā parā
 ghāḥ somasya nu tvā suṣutasya
 yakṣi ।
 piturna putraḥ sicamā rabhe ta indra
 svādiṣṭhayā ghirā śacīvaḥ ॥
 śaṃsāvādhvāryo prati me
 ghr̥ṇīhīndrāya vāhaḥ kṛṇavāva
 juṣṭam ।
 edaṃ barhīryajamānasya sīdāthā ca
 bhūdukthamindrāya śastam ॥
 jāyedaṣṭam maghavan sedu
 yonistadit tvā yuktā harayo vahantu ।
 yadā kadā ca sunavāma
 somamaghniṣ tvā dūto
 dhanvātyacha ॥
 parā yāhi maghavannā ca yāhīndra
 bhrātarubhayatrā te artham ।
 yatrā rathasya br̥hato nidhānaṃ
 vimocanaṃ vājino rāsabhasya ॥
 apāḥ somamastamindra pra yāhi
 kalyāṇīrjayā suraṇamghr̥he te ।
 yatrā rathasya br̥hato nidhānaṃ
 vimocanaṃ vājinodakṣiṇāvāt ॥
 ime bhojā aṅghiraso virūpā divas
 putrāso asurasya vīrāḥ ।
 viśvāmitrāya dadato maghāni
 sahasrasāve pra tiranta āyuh ॥
 rūpaṃ-rūpaṃ maghavā bobhavīti
 māyāḥ kṛṇvānastanvaṃ pari svām ।

triryad divaḥ pari muhūrtamāghāt
 svairmantrairanṛtupā ṛtāvā ॥
 mahān ṛṣirdevajā devajūto.astabhñāt
 sindhumarṇavaṃ nṛcakṣāḥ ।
 viśvāmitro yadavahat
 sudāsamapriyāyata kuśikebhirindrah
 ॥
 haṃsā iva kṛṇutha
 ślokamadribhirmadanto
 ghīrbhiradhvare sute sacā ।
 devebhirviprā ṛṣayo nṛcakṣaso vi
 pibadhvaṃ kuśikāḥ somyaṃ madhu
 ॥
 upa preta
 kuśikāścetayadhvamaśvaṃ rāye pra
 muñcatā sudāsaḥ ।
 rājā vṛtraṃ jaṅghanat
 prāghapāghudaghathā yajāte vara ā
 pr̥thivyāḥ ॥
 ya ime rodasī ubhe
 ahamindramatuṣṭavam ।
 viśvāmitrasarakṣati brahmedaṃ
 bhārataṃ janam ॥
 viśvāmitrā arāsata brahmendrāya
 vajriṇe ।
 karadin naḥ surādhasaḥ ॥
 kiṃ te kṛṇvanti kīkaṭeṣu ghāvo
 nāsīraṃ duhre na tapantigharmam ।
 ā no bhara pramaghandasya vedo
 naicāśākhaṃ maghavanrandhayā
 naḥ ॥
 sasarparīramatiṃ bādhamānā br̥han
 mimāya jamadagnidattā ।
 ā sūryasya duhitā tatāna śravo
 deveṣvamar̥tamajuryam ॥
 sasarparīrabharat tūyamebhyo.adhi
 śravaḥ pāñcājanyaśu kṛṣṭiṣu ।
 sā pakṣyā navyamāyurdadhānā yāṃ
 me palastijamadagnayo daduh ॥
 sthirau ghāvau bhavatāṃ vīlurakṣo
 meṣā vi varhi mā yughaṃ vi śāri ।
 indrah pātalye dadatāṃ
 śarītorariṣṭaneme abhi naḥ sacasva ॥
 balaṃ dhehi tanūsu no
 balamindrānaḥutsu naḥ ।
 balaṃ tokāya tanayāya jīvase tvaṃ
 hi baladā asi ॥
 abhi vyayasva khadirasya sāramojo

dhehi spandane śiṃśapāyām |
 akṣa vīḷo vīḷita vīḷayasva mā
 yāmāsmādava jīhipo naḥ ||
 ayamasmān vanaspatirmā ca hā mā
 ca rīriṣat |
 svastyāghr̥hebhya āvasā ā
 vimocanāt ||
 indrotibhirbahulābhirno adya
 yācchreṣṭhābhirmaghavañchūra
 jinva |
 yo no dveṣṭyadharah̐ sas padīṣṭa
 yamu dviṣmastamu prāṇo jahātu ||
 paraśum̐ cid vi tapati śimbalaṃ cid
 vi vṛṣcati |
 ukhā cidindra yeṣantī prayastā
 phenamasyati ||
 na sāyakasya cikite janāso lodhaṃ
 nayanti paśu manyamānāḥ |
 nāvājinaṃ vājinā hāsayanti na
 ghardabhaṃ puro aśvān nayanti ||
 ima indra bharatasya putrā
 apapitvaṃ cikiturna prapitvam |
 hinvantyaśvamaraṇaṃ na nityaṃ
 jyāvājamaṃ pari ṇayantyājau ||

HYMN LIII

Indra, Parvata, Etc.

1. ON a high car, O Parvata and
Indra, bring pleasant viands, with
brave heroes, hither.
Enjoy the gifts, Gods, at our
sacrifices wax strong by hymns,
rejoice in our oblation.
- 2 Stay still, O Maghavan, advance
no farther. a draught of well-pressed
Soma will I give thee.
With sweetest song I grasp, O
Mighty Indra, thy garment's hem as
a child grasps his father's.
- 3 Adhvaryu, sing we both; sing thou
in answer: make we a laud
acceptable to Indra.
Upon this sacrificer's grass he
seated: to Indra shall our eulogy be
uttered.
- 4 A wife, O Maghavan is home and

- dwelling: so let thy Bay Steeds
 yoked convey thee hither.
 Whenever we press out for thee the
 Soma, let Agni as our Herald speed
 to call thee.
 5 Depart, O Maghavan; again come
 hither: both there and here thy goat
 is Indra, Brother,
 Where thy tall chariot hath a place
 to rest in, and where thqu loosest thy
 loud-neighing Courser.
 6 Thou hast drunk Soma, Indra, turn
 thee homeward; thy joy is in thy
 home, thy racious Consort;
 Where thy tall chariot hath a place
 to rest in, and thy strong Courser is
 set free with guerdon.
 7 Bounteous are these, Angirases,
 Virupas: the Asura's Heroes and the
 Sons of Heaven.
 They, giving store of wealth to
 Visvamitra, prolong his life through
 countless Soma-pressings.
 8 Maghavan weareth every shape at
 pleasure, effecting magic changes in
 his body,
 Holy One, drinker out of season,
 coming thrice, in a moment, through
 fit prayers, from heaven.
 9 The mighty sage, God-born and
 God-incited, who looks on men,
 restrained the billowy river.
 When Visvamitra was Sudas's
 escort, then Indra through the
 Kusikas grew friendly.
 10 Like swans, prepare a song of
 praise with pressing-stones, glad in
 your hymns with juice poured forth
 in sacrifice.
 Ye singers, with the Gods, sages
 who look on men, ye Kutikas drink
 up the Soma's savoury meath.
 11 Come forward, Kusikas, and be
 attentive; let loose Sudas's horse to
 win him riches.
 East, west, and north, let the King
 slay the foeman, then at earth's
 choicest place perform his worship.
 12 Praises to Indra have I sung,
 sustainer of this earth and heaven.

This prayer of Visvamitra keeps
secure the race of Bharatas.
13 The Visvamitras have sung forth
this prayer to Indra Thunder-aimed:
So let him make us prosperous.
14 Among the Kikatas what do thy
cattle? They pour no milky draught,
they heat no caldron.
Bring thou to us the wealth of
Pramaganda; give up to us, O
Maghavan, the low-born.
15 Sasarpri, the gift of Jamadagnis,
hath loved with mighty voice
dispelling famine.
The Daughter of the Sun hath spread
our glory among the Gods,
imperishable, deathless.
16 Sasarpri brought glory speedily
to these, over the generations of the
Fivefold Race;
Daughter of Paksa, she bestows new
vital power, she whom the ancient
Jamadagnis gave to me.
17 Strong be the pair of oxen, firm
the axles, let not the pole slip nor
the yoke be broken.
May Indra, keep the yoke-pins from
decaying: attend us, thou whose
fellies are uninjured.
18 O Indra, give our bodies strength,
strength to the bulls who draw the
wains,
Strength to our seed and progeny
that they may live, for thou art he
who giveth strength.
19 Enclose thee in the heart of
Khayar timber, in the car wrought of
Sinsapa put firmness.
Show thyself strong, O Axle, fixed
and strengthened: throw us not from
the car whereon we travel.
20 Let not this sovran of the wood
leave us forlorn or injure us.
Safe may we be until we reach our
homes and rest us and unyoke.
21 With various aids this day come
to us, Indra, with best aids speed us,
Maghavan, thou Hero.
Let him who hateth us fall headlong
downward: him whom we hate let

vital breath abandon.
22 He heats his very axe, and then
cuts a mere Semal blossom off.
O Indra, like a caldron cracked and
seething, so he pours out foam.
23 Men notice not the arrow, O ye
people; they bring the red beast
deeming it a bullock.
A sluggish steed men run not with
the courser, nor ever lead an ass
before a charger.
24 These men, the sons of Bharata,
O Indra, regard not severance or
close connexion.
They urge their own steed as it were
another's, and take him, swift as the
bow's string, to battle.

Hymn 54

इमं महे विदध्याय शूषं शश्वत कर्त्तुं
ईड्यय पर जभुः ।
शर्णोतु नो दम्येभिरनीकैः
शर्णोत्वग्निर्दिव्यैरजस्रः ॥
महि महे दिवे अर्चा पर्थिव्यै कामो म
इच्छञ्चरति परजानन ।
ययोर्ह सतोमे विदथेषु देवाः सपर्यवो
मादयन्ते सचायोः ॥
युवोर्त्त रोदसी सत्यमस्तु महे षु णः
सुविताय पर भूतम ।
इदं दिवे नमो अग्ने पर्थिव्यै सपर्यामि
परयसा यामि रत्नम ॥
उतो हि वां पूर्या आविविद्र रतावरी
रोदसी सत्यवाचः ।
नरश्चिद वां समिथे शूरसातौ ववन्दिरे
पर्थिवि वेविदानाः ॥
को अद्धा वेद क इह पर वोचद देवानछा
पथ्या का समेति ।
दद्रश्च एषामवमा सदांसि परेषु या गुह्येषु
वरतेषु ॥

कविर्चक्षा अभि षीमचष्ट रतस्य योना
 विघ्नते मदन्ती ।
 नाना चक्राते सदनं यथा वः समानेन
 करतुना संविदाने ॥
 समान्या वियुते दूरेन्ते धरुवे पदे
 तस्थतुर्जागरुके ।
 उत सवसारा युवती भवन्ती आदु बरुवाते
 मिथुनानि नाम ॥
 विश्वेदेते जनिमा सं विविको महो देवान
 बिभ्रती न वयथेते ।
 एजद धरुवं पत्यते विश्वमेकं चरत पतत्रि
 विषुणं वि जातम ॥
 सना पुराणमध्येम्यारान महः
 पितुर्जनिर्जामि तन नः ।
 देवासो यत्र पनितार एवैरुरौ पथि वयुते
 तस्थुरन्तः ॥
 इमं सतोमं रोदसी पर बरवीम्य रदूदराः
 शर्णवन्नग्निजिह्वाः ।
 मित्रः सम्राजो वरुणो युवान आदित्यासः
 कवयः पप्रथानाः ॥
 हिरण्यपाणिः सविता सुजिह्वस्त्रिरा दिवो
 विदथे पत्यमानः ।
 देवेषु च सवितः शलोकमश्रेरादस्मभ्यमा
 सुवसर्वतातिम ॥
 सुक्रत सुपाणिः सववान रतावा
 देवस्त्वष्टावसे तानि नोधात ।
 पूषण्वन्त रभवो मादयध्वमूर्ध्वग्रावाणो
 अध्वरमतष्ट ॥
 विद्युद्रथा मरुत रष्टिमन्तो दिवो मर्या
 रतजाता अयासः ।
 सरस्वती शर्णवन यज्ञियासो धाता रयिं
 सहवीरं तुरासः ॥
 विष्णुं सतोमासः पुरुदस्ममर्का भगस्येव
 कारिणो यामनि गमन ।

उरुक्रमः ककुहो यस्य पूर्वर्न मर्धन्ति
 युवतयोजनित्रीः ॥
 इन्द्रो विश्वेर्वीर्यैः पत्यमान उभे आ पप्रौ
 रोदसी महित्वा ।
 पुरन्दरो वर्रहा धर्ष्णुषेणः संग्रभ्या न आ
 भरा भूरि पथः ॥
 नासत्या मे पितरा बन्धुपृष्ठा
 सजात्यमश्विनोश्चारु नाम ।
 युवं हि सथो रयिदौ नो रयीणां दात्रं
 रक्षेथे अकवैरदब्धा ॥
 महत तद वः कवयश्चारु नाम यद ध देव
 भवथ विश्व इन्द्रे ।
 सख रभुभिः पुरुहूत परियेभिरिमां धियं
 सातये तक्षता नः ॥
 अर्यमा णो अदितिर्यज्ञियासो.अदब्धानि
 वरुणस्य वरतानि ।
 युयोत नो अनपत्यानि गन्तोः परजावान
 नः पशुमानस्तु गातुः ॥
 देवानां दूतः पुरुध परसूतो.अनागान नो
 वोचतु सर्वताता ।
 शर्णोतु नः पर्थिवी दयौरुतापः सूर्यो
 नक्षत्रैरुर्वन्तरिक्षम ॥
 शर्ण्वन्तु नो वर्षणः पर्वतासो धरुवक्षेमास
 इळया मदन्तः ।
 आदित्यैर्नो अदितिः शर्णोतु यछन्तु नो
 मरुतः शर्मभद्रम ॥
 सदा सुगः पितुमानस्तु पन्था मध्व देवा
 ओषधीः सम्पिप्रक्त ।
 भगो मे अग्ने सख्ये न मर्ध्या उद रायो
 अश्यां सदनं पुरुक्षोः ॥
 सवदस्व हव्या समिषो दिदीह्यस्मद्र्यक सं
 मिमीहि शरवांसि ।
 विश्वानग्ने पत्सु तत्र जेषि शत्रूनहा विश्वा
 सुमना दीदिही नः ॥

imaṃ mahe vidathyāya śūṣaṃ
 śaśvat kṛtva īdyaya pra jabhruḥ |
 śṛṇotu no damyebhiranīkaiḥ
 śṛṇotvaghniṛdivyairajasraḥ ||
 mahi mahe dive arcā pṛthivyai kāmō
 ma ichaṇcarati prajānan |
 yayorha stome vidatheṣu devāḥ
 saparyavo mādayante sacāyoh ||
 yuvorṛtaṃ rodasī satyamastu mahe
 su ṇaḥ suvitāya pra bhūtam |
 idaṃ dive namo aghne pṛthivyai
 saparyāmi prayasā yāmi ratnam ||
 uto hi vāṃ pūrvyā āvividra ṛtāvarī
 rodasī satyavācaḥ |
 naraścid vāṃ samithe śūrasātau
 vavandire pṛthivi vevidānāḥ ||
 ko addhā veda ka iha pra vocad
 devānachā pathyā kā sameti |
 dadṛśra eṣāmavamā sadāṃsi pareṣu
 yā ghuhyeṣu vrateṣu ||
 kavirṇcakṣā abhi śīmacaṣṭa ṛtasya
 yonā vighṛte madantī |
 nānā cakrāte sadanaṃ yathā vaḥ
 samānena kratunā saṃvidāne ||
 samānyā viyute dūreante dhruve
 pade tastaturjāgharūke |
 uta svasārā yuvatī bhavantī ādu
 bruvāte mithunāni nāma ||
 viśvedete janimā saṃ vivikto maho
 devān bibhratī na vyathete |
 ejad dhruvaṃ patyate viśvamekaṃ
 carat patatri viṣuṇaṃ vi jātam ||
 sanā purāṇamadhyemyārān mahaḥ
 piturjaniturjāmi tan naḥ |
 devāso yatra panitāra evairurau
 pathi vyute tasthuraṇtaḥ ||
 imaṃ stomaṃ rodasī pra bravīmy
 ṛdūdarāḥ śṛṇavannaghnijihvāḥ |
 mitraḥ samrājo varuṇo yuvāna
 ādityāsaḥ kavayaḥ paprathānāḥ ||
 hiraṇyapāṇiḥ savitā sujihvastrirā
 divo vidathe patyamānaḥ |
 deveṣu ca savitaḥ
 ślokamaśrerādasmabhyamā
 suvasarvatātīm ||
 sukṛt supāṇiḥ svavān ṛtāvā
 devastvaṣṭāvase tāni nodhāt |
 pūṣaṇvanta ṛbhavo

mādayadhvamūrdhvhagrāvāṇo
 adhvaramataṣṭa ||
 vidyudrathā maruta ṛṣṭimanto divo
 maryā ṛtajātā ayāsaḥ |
 sarasvatī śṛṇavan yajñīyāso dhātā
 rayiṃ saḥavīraṃ turāsaḥ ||
 viṣṇuṃ stomāsaḥ purudasmamarkā
 bhaghasyeva kārīṇo yāmani ghman |
 urukramaḥ kakuho yasya pūrvirna
 mardhanti yuvatayojanitrīḥ ||
 indro viśvairvīryaiḥ patyamāna
 ubhe ā paprau rodasī mahitvā |
 purandaro vṛtrahā dhr̥ṣṇuṣeṇaḥ
 saṃghṛbhyā na ā bharā bhūri
 paśvaḥ ||
 nāsatyā me pitarā bandhupṛchā
 sajātyamaśvinoścāru nāma |
 yuvaṃ hi stho rayidau no rayīṇāṃ
 dātraṃ rakṣethe akavairadabdhā ||
 mahat tad vaḥ kavayaścāru nāma
 yad dha deva bhavatha viśva indre |
 sakha ṛbhubhiḥ puruhūta
 priyebhirimāṃ dhiyaṃ sātaye
 takṣatā naḥ ||
 aryamā ṇo
 aditiryajñīyāso.adabdhāni varuṇasya
 vratāni |
 yuyota no anapatyāni ghantoh
 prajāvān naḥ paśumānastu ghātuḥ ||
 devānāṃ dūtaḥ purudha
 prasūto.anāghān no vocatu sarvatātā
 |
 śṛṇotu naḥ pṛthivī dyaurutāpaḥ
 sūryo nakṣatrainurvantarikṣam ||
 śṛṇvantu no vṛṣaṇaḥ parvatāso
 dhruvakṣemāsa ilayā madantaḥ |
 ādityairno aditiḥ śṛṇotu yachantu no
 marutaḥ śarmabhadram ||
 sadā sughaḥ pitumānastu panthā
 madhva devā oṣadhīḥ sampipṛkta |
 bhagho me aghne sakhye na mṛdhyā
 ud rāyo aśyāṃ sadanaṃ purukṣoh ||
 svadasva havyā samīṣo
 didīhyasmadryak saṃ mimīhi
 śravāṃsi |
 viśvānaghne pṛtsu tañ jeṣi śatrūnahā
 viśvā sumanā dīdihī naḥ ||

HYMN LIV

Visvedevas

1. To him adorable, mighty, meet
for synods, this strengthening hymn,
unceasing, have they offered.
May Agni hear us with his homely
splendours, hear us, Eternal One,
with heavenly lustre.
- 2 To mighty Heaven and Earth I
sing forth loudly: my wish goes out
desirous and well knowing
Both, at whose laud in synods,
showing favour, the Gods rejoice
them with the living mortal.
- 3 O Heaven and Earth, may your
great law be faithful: be ye our
leaders for our high advantage.
To Heaven and Earth I offer this my
homage, with food, O Agni, as I
pray for riches.
- 4 Yea, holy Heaven and Earth, the
ancient sages whose word was ever
true had power to find you;
And brave men in the fight where
heroes conquer, O Earth, have
known you well and paid you
honour.
- 5 What pathway leadeth to the
Gods? Who knoweth this of a truth,
and who will now declare it?
Seen are their lowest dwelling-
places only, but they are in remote
and secret regions.
- 6 The Sage who looketh on mankind
hath viewed them bedewed,
rejoicing in the seat of Order.
They make a home as for a bird,
though parted, with one same will
finding themselves together.
- 7 Partners though parted, with far-
distant limits, on one firm place
both stand for ever watchful,
And, being young for evermore, as
sisters, speak to each other names
that are united.
- 8 All living things they part and
keep asunder; though bearing up the

mighty Gods they reel not.
One All is Lord of what is fixed and
moving, that walks, that flies, this
multiform creation.

9 Afar the Ancient from of old I
ponder, our kinship with our mighty
Sire and Father,-
Singing the praise whereof the Gods
by custom stand on the spacious far-
extended pathway.

10 This laud, O Heaven and Earth,
to you I utter: let the kind-hearted
hear, whose tongue is Agni,
Young, Sovran Rulers, Varuna and
Mitra, the wise and very glorious
Adityas.

11 The fair-tongued Savitar, the
golden-handed, comes thrice from
heaven as Lord in our assembly.
Bear to the Gods this song of praise,
and send us, then, Savitar, complete
and perfect safety.

12 Deft worker, skiful-handed,
helpful, holy, may Tvastar, God,
give us these things to aid us,
Take your delight, Ye Rbhus joined
with Pusan: ye have prepared the
rite with stones adjusted.

13 Borne on their flashing car, the
spear-armed Maruts, the nimble
Youths of Heaven, the Sons of
Order,

The Holy, and Sarasvati, shall hear
us: ye Mighty, give us wealth with
noble offspring.

14 To Visnu rich in marvels, songs
And praises shall go as singers on
the road of Bhaga,-

The Chieftain of the Mighty Stride,
whose Mothers, the many young
Dames, never disregard him.

15 Indra, who rules through all his
powers heroic, hath with his majesty
filled earth and heaven.

Lord of brave hosts, Fort-crusher,
Vrtra-slayer, gather thou up and
bring us store of cattle.

16 My Sires are the Nasatyas, kind
tokinsmen: the Asvins' kinship is a
glorious title.

For ye are they who give us store of
riches: ye guard your gift uncheated
by the bounteous.

17 This is, ye Wise, your great and
glorious title, that all ye Deities
abide in Indra.

Friend, Much-invoked! art thou with
thy dear Rbhus: fashion ye this our
hymn for our advantage.

18 Aryaman, Aditi deserve our
worship: the laws of Varuna remain
unbroken.

The lot of childlessness remove ye
from us, and let our course be rich
in kine and offspring.

19 May the Gods' envoy, sent to
many a quarter, proclaim us sinless
for our perfect safety.

May Earth and Heaven, the Sun, the
waters, hear us, and the wide
firmament and constellations.

20 Hear us the mountains which
distil the rain-drops, and, resting
firm, rejoice in freshening moisture.
May Aditi with the Adityas hear us,
and Maruts grant us their auspicious
shelter.

21 Soft be our path for ever, well-
provisioned: with pleasant meath, O
Gods, the herbs besprinkle.

Safe be my bliss, O Agni, in thy
friendship: may I attain the seat of
foodful. riches,

22 Enjoy the offering: beam thou
strength upon us; combine thou for
our good all kinds of glory.

Conquer in battle, Agni, all those
foemen, and light us every day with
loving kindness.

Hymn 55

उषसः पूर्वा अध यद वयूषुर्महद वि जज्ञे
अक्षरं पदे गोः ।

वरता देवानामुप नु परभूषण महद
देवानामसुरत्वमेकम ॥

मो षू णो अत्र जुहुरन्त देवा मा पूर्वे

अग्ने पितरः पदज्ञाः ।

पुराण्योः सद्ग्नोः केतुरन्तर्म... ॥

वि मे पुरुत्रा पतयन्ति कामाः शम्यच्छा
दीद्ये पूर्याणि ।

समिद्धे अग्नाव रतमिद वदेम म... ॥

समानो राजा विभ्रतः पुरुत्रा शये शयासु
परयुतो वनानु ।

अन्या वत्सं भरति कषेति माता म... ॥

आक्षित पूर्वास्वपरा अनूरुत सद्यो जातासु
तरुणीष्वन्तः ।

अन्तर्वतीः सुवते अप्रवीता म... ॥

शयुः परस्तादध नु दविमाताबन्धनश्चरति
वत्स एकः ।

मित्रस्य ता वरुणस्य वरतानि म... ॥

दविमाता होता विदथेषु सम्माल अन्वग्रं
चरति कषेति बुध्नः ।

पर रण्यानि रण्यवाचो भरन्ते म... ॥

शूरस्येव युध्यतो अन्तमस्य परतीचीनं
दद्रुशे विश्वमायत ।

अन्तर्मतिश्चरति निष्पिधं गोर्म... ॥

नि वेवेति पलितो दूत आस्वन्तर्महांश्चरति
रोचनेन ।

वपूंषि बिभ्रदभि नो वि चष्टे म... ॥

विष्णुर्गोपाः परमं पाति पाथः परिया
धामान्यमृतादधानः ।

अग्निष टा विश्वा भुवनानि वेद म... ॥

नाना चक्राते यम्या वपूंषि तयोरन्यद
रोचते कर्ष्णमन्यत ।

शयावी च यदरुषी च सवसारौ म... ॥

माता च यत्र दुहिता च धेनू सबर्दुघे
धापयेते समीची ।

रतस्य ते सदसीळे अन्तर्म... ॥

अन्यस्या वत्सं रिहती मिमाय कया भुवा
नि दधे धेनुरुधः ।

रतस्य सा पयसापिन्वतेळा म... ॥
 पद्या वस्ते पुरुरूपा वपूंष्यूर्ध्वा तस्थौ
 तर्यविं रेरिहाणा ।
 रतस्य सद्य वि चरामि विद्वान म... ॥
 पदे इव निहिते दस्मे अन्तस्तयोरन्यद
 गुह्यमाविरन्यत ।
 सध्रीचीना पथ्या सा विषूची म... ॥
 आ धेनवो धुनयन्तामशिश्वीः सबर्दुघाः
 शशया अप्रदुग्धाः ।
 नव्या-नव्या युवतयो भवन्तीर्म... ॥
 यदन्यासु वर्षभो रोरवीति सो अन्यस्मिन्
 यूथे नि दधातिरेतः ।
 स हि कषपावान स भगः स राजा म...
 ॥
 वीरस्य नु सवश्यं जनासः पर नु वोचाम
 विदुरस्य देवाः ।
 षोळ्हा युक्ताः पञ्च-पञ्चा वहन्ति म... ॥
 देवस्त्वष्टा सविता विश्वरूपः पुपोष परजाः
 पुरुधाजजान ।
 इमा च विश्वा भुवनान्यस्य म... ॥
 मही समैरच्चम्वा समीची उभे ते अस्य
 वसुना नष्टे ।
 शर्णे वीरो विन्दमानो वसूनि म... ॥
 इमां च नः पर्थिवीं विश्वधाया उप कषेति
 हितमित्रो नराजा ।
 पुरःसदः शर्मसदो न वीरा म... ॥
 निष्पिध्वरीस्त ओषधीरुतापो रयिं त इन्द्र
 पर्थिवी बिभर्ति ।
 सखायस्ते वामभाजः सयाम म... ॥
 uṣasaḥ pūrvā adha yad
 vyūṣurmahad vi jajñe akṣaram pade
 ghoḥ ।
 vratā devānāmupa nu prabhūṣan
 mahad devānāmasuratvamekam ॥
 mo ṣū ṇo atra juhuranta devā mā
 pūrve aghne pitarah padajñāḥ ।

purāṇyoh sadmanoh keturantarma...
 ॥
 vi me purutrā patayanti kāmāḥ
 śamyachā dīdye pūrvyāṇi ।
 samiddhe aghnāv ṛtamid vadema
 ma... ॥
 samāno rājā vibhṛtaḥ purutrā śaye
 śayāsu prayuto vanānu ।
 anyā vatsam bharati kṣeti mātā ma...
 ॥
 ākṣit pūrvāsvaparā anūrut sadyo
 jātāsu taruṇiṣvantaḥ ।
 antarvatīḥ suvate apravītā ma... ॥
 śayuh parastādadha nu
 dvimātābandhanaścarati vatsa ekaḥ ।
 mitrasya tā varuṇasya vratāni ma... ॥
 dvimātā hotā vidatheṣu samrāḥ
 anvaghraṁ carati kṣeti budhnaḥ ।
 pra raṇyāni raṇyavāco bharante
 ma... ॥
 śūrasyeva yudhyato antamasya
 praciṇam dadṛṣe viśvamāyat ।
 antarmatiścarati niṣṣidham
 ghorma... ॥
 ni veveti palito dūta
 āsvantarmahāmścarati rocanena ।
 vapuṁṣi bibhradabhi no vi caṣṭe
 ma... ॥
 viṣṇurghopāḥ paramam pāti pāthaḥ
 priyā dhāmānyamṛtādadhānaḥ ।
 aghniṣ ṭā viśvā bhuvanāni veda
 ma... ॥
 nānā cakraṭe yamyā vapuṁṣi
 tayoranyad rocate kṛṣṇamanyat ।
 śyāvī ca yadaruṣī ca svasārau ma... ॥
 mātā ca yatra duhitā ca dhenū
 sabardughe dhāpayete samīcī ।
 ṛtasya te sadasīle antarma... ॥
 anyasyā vatsam rihatī mimāya kayā
 bhuvā ni dadhe dhenurūdhāḥ ।
 ṛtasya sā payasāpinvatelā ma... ॥
 padyā vaste pururūpā
 vapuṁṣyūrdhvā tasthau tryaviṁ
 rerihāṇā ।
 ṛtasya sadma vi carāmi vidvān ma...
 ॥
 pade iva nihite dasme
 antastayoranyad ghuhyamāviranyat ।

sadhrīcīnā pathyā sā viṣūcī ma... ||
 ā dhenavo dhunayantāmaśīsvīḥ
 sabardughāḥ śaśayā apradughdhāḥ |
 navyā-navyā yuvatayo
 bhavantīrma... ||
 yadanyāsu vr̥ṣabho roravīti so
 anyasmin yūthe ni dadhātiretaḥ |
 sa hi kṣapāvān sa bhaghaḥ sa rājā
 ma... ||
 vīrasya nu svaśvyaṃ janāsaḥ pra nu
 vocāma vidurasya devāḥ |
 ṣoḥā yuktāḥ pañca-pañcā vahanti
 ma... ||
 devastvaṣṭā savitā viśvarūpaḥ
 pupoṣa prajāḥ purudhājajāna |
 imā ca viśvā bhuvanānyasya ma... ||
 mahī samairaccamvā samīcī ubhe te
 asya vasunā nyr̥ṣṭe |
 śr̥ṇve vīro vindamāno vasūni ma... ||
 imāṃ ca naḥ pṛthivīm viśvadhāyā
 upa kṣeti hitamitro narājā |
 puraḥsadaḥ śarmasado na vīrā ma...
 ||
 niṣṣidhvarīsta oṣadhīrutāpo rayiṃ ta
 indra pṛthivī bibharti |
 sakhāyaste vāmabhājāḥ syāma ma...
 ||

HYMN LV

Visvedevas

1. AT the first shining of the earliest
 Mornings, in the Cow's home was
 born the Great Eternal.
 Now shall the statutes of the Gods
 be valid. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion -
 2 Let not the Gods here injure us, O
 Agni, nor Fathers of old time who
 know the region,
 Nor the sign set between two
 ancient dwellings. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 3 My wishes fly abroad to many
 places: I glance back to the ancient
 sacrifices.
 Let us declare the truth when fire is

kindled. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 4 King Universal, born to sundry
 quarters, extended through the wood
 be lies on couches.
 One Mother rests: another feeds the
 Infant. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 5 Lodged in old plants, he grows
 again in younger, swiftly within the
 newly-born and tender.
 Though they are unimpregnated, he
 makes them fruitful. Great is the
 Gods' supreme and sole dominion.
 6 Now lying far away, Child of two
 Mothers, he wanders unrestrained,
 the single youngling.
 These are the laws of Varuna and
 Mitra. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 7 Child of two Mothers, Priest, sole
 Lord in synods, he still precedes
 while resting as foundation.
 They who speak sweetly bring him
 sweet addresses. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 8 As to a friendly warrior when he
 battles, each thing that comes anear
 is seen to meet him.
 The hymn commingles with the
 cow's oblation. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 9 Deep within these the hoary envoy
 pierceth; mighty, he goeth to the
 realm of splendour,
 And looketh on us, clad in
 wondrous beauty. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 10 Visnu, the guardian, keeps the
 loftiest station, upholding dear,
 immortal dwelling-places.
 Agni knows well all these created
 beings. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 11 Ye, variant Pair, have made
 yourselves twin beauties: one of the
 Twain is dark, bright shines the
 other;
 And yet these two, the dark, the red,
 are Sisters. Great is the Gods'

supreme and sole dominion.
 12 Where the two Cows, the Mother
 and the Daughter, meet and give
 suck yielding their lordly nectar,
 I praise them at the seat of law
 eternal. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 13 Loud hath she lowed, licking the
 other's youngling. On what world
 hath the Milch-cow laid her udder?
 This Ila streameth with the milk of
 Order. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 14 Earth weareth beauties manifold:
 uplifted, licking her Calf of eighteen
 months, she standeth.
 Well-skilled I seek the seat of law
 eternal. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 15 Within a wondrous place the
 Twain are treasured: the one is
 manifest, the other hidden.
 One common pathway leads in two
 directions. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 16 Let the milch-kine that have no
 calves storm downward, yielding
 rich nectar, streaming, unexhausted,
 These who are ever new and fresh
 and youthful. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 17 What time the Bull bellows in
 other regions, another herd receives
 the genial moisture;
 For he is Bhaga, King, the earth's
 Protector. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 18 Let us declare the Hero's wealth
 in horses, O all ye folk: of this the
 Gods have knowledge.
 Sixfold they bear him, or by fives
 are harnessed. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.
 19 Tvastar the God, the omniform.
 Creator, begets and feeds mankind
 in various manner.
 His, verily, are all these living
 creatures. Great is the Gods'
 supreme dominion.
 20 The two great meeting Bowls

hath he united: each of the Pair is
 laden with histreasure.
 The Hero is renowned for gathering
 riches. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 21 Yea, and on this our earth the
 All-Sustainer dwells like a King
 with noble friends about him.
 In his protection heroes rest in
 safety. Great is the Gods' supreme
 and sole dominion.
 22 Rich in their gifts for thee are
 herbs and waters, and earth brings
 all her wealth for thee, O Indra.
 May we as friends of thine share
 goodly treasures. Great is the Gods'
 supreme and sole dominion.

Hymn 56

न ता मिनन्ति मायिनो न धीरा वरता
 देवानां परथमा धरुवाणि ।
 न रोदसी अद्रुहा वेद्याभिर्न पर्वता निनमे
 तस्थिवांसः ॥
 षड भारानेको अचरन बिभर्त्य रतं
 वर्षिष्ठमुप गाव आगुः तिस्रो
 महीरुपरास्तस्थुरत्या गुहा दवे
 निहितेदशर्यका ॥
 तरिपाजस्यो वर्षभो विश्वरूप उत तर्युधा
 पुरुध परजावान ।
 तर्यनीकः पत्यते माहिनावान स रेतोधा
 वर्षभः शश्वतीनाम ॥
 अभीक आसां पदवीरबोध्यादित्यानामहे
 चारु नाम ।
 आपश्चिदस्मा अरमन्त देवीः पर्थग
 वरजन्तीः परि षीमव्रज्जन ॥
 तरी षधस्था सिन्धवस्त्रिः कवीनामुत
 तरिमाता विदथेषु सम्राट ।
 रतावरीर्योषणास्तिस्रो अप्यास्त्रिरा दिवो
 विदथे पत्यमानाः ॥

तरिरा दिवः सवितर्वायाणि दिवे-दिव आ
 सुव तरिर्नो अहः ।
 तरिधातु राय आ सुवा वसूनि भग
 तरातर्धिषणे सातये धाः ॥
 तरिरा दिवः सविता सोषवीति राजाना
 मित्रावरुणा सुपाणी ।
 आपश्चिदस्य रोदसी चिदुर्वी रत्नं भिक्षन्त
 सवितुः सवाय ॥
 तरिरुत्तमा दूणशा रोचनानि तरयो
 राजन्त्यसुरस्य वीराः ।
 रतावान इषिरा दूळभासस्त्रिरा दिवो विदथे
 सन्तु देवाः ॥

na tā minanti māyino na dhīrā vrata
 devānām prathamā dhruvāṇi |
 na rodasī adruhā vedyābhirna
 parvatā niname tasthivāṁsah ॥
 ṛtaḥ bhārāneko acarana bibharti ṛtam
 varṣiṣṭhamupa ghāva āghuḥ tisro
 mahīruparāstasthuratyā ghuhā dve
 nihitedarśyekā ॥
 tripājasyo vṛṣabho viśvarūpa uta
 tryudhā purudha prajāvān |
 tryanīkaḥ patyate māhināvān sa
 retodhā vṛṣabhaḥ śasvatīnām ॥
 abhīka āsām
 padavīrabodhyādityānāmahve cāru
 nāma |
 āpaścidasma aramanta devīḥ
 pṛthagh vrajantiḥ pari śīmavṛñjan ॥
 trī ṣadhaṣṭhā sindhavastriḥ
 kavīnāmuta trimātā vidatheṣu
 samrāt |
 ṛtavarīryoṣaṇāstisro apyāstrirā divo
 vidathe patyamānāḥ ॥
 trirā divaḥ savitarvāryāṇi dive-diva
 ā suva trimo ahnaḥ |
 tridhātu rāya ā suvā vasūni bhagha
 trātardhiṣaṇe sātaye dhāḥ ॥
 trirā divaḥ savitā soṣavīti rājānā
 mitrāvaruṇā supāṇī |
 āpaścidasya rodasī cidurvī ratnam
 bhikṣanta savituḥ savāya ॥

triruttamā dūṇasā rocanāni trayo
 rājantyasurasya vīrāḥ |
 ṛtāvāna iṣirā dūḷabhāsastrirā divo
 vidathe santu devāḥ ॥

HYMN LVI

Visvedevas

1. NOT men of magic skill, not men
 of wisdom impair the Gods' first
 steadfast ordinances.
 Ne'er may the earth and heaven
 which know not malice, nor the
 fixed hills, be bowed by sage
 devices.
- 2 One, moving not away, supports
 six burthens: the Cows proceed to
 him the true, the Highest.
 Near stand three Mighty Ones who
 travel swiftly: two are concealed
 from sight, one is apparent.
- 3 The Bull who wears all shapes, the
 triple-breasted, three-uddered, with
 a brood in many places,
 Ruleth majestic with his triple
 aspect, the Bull, the Everlasting
 Ones' impregner.
- 4 When nigh them, as their tracer he
 observed them: he called aloud the
 dear name of Adityas.
 The Goddesses, the Waters, stayed
 to meet him: they who were
 wandering separate enclosed him.
- 5 Streams! the wise Gods have
 thrice three habitations. Child of
 three Mothers, he is Lord in synods.
 Three are the holy Ladies of the
 Waters, thrice here from heaven
 supreme in our assembly.
- 6 Do thou, O Savitar, from heaven
 thrice hither, three times a day, send
 down thy blessings daily.
 Send us, O Bhaga, triple wealth and
 treasure; cause the two worlds to
 prosper us, Preserver!
- 7 Savitar thrice from heaven pours
 down abundance, and the fair-
 handed Kings Varuna, Mitra;

And spacious Heaven and Earth,
yea, and the Waters, solicit wealth
that Savitar may send us.
8 Three are the bright realms, best,
beyond attainment, and three, the
Asura's Heroes, rule as Sovrans,
Holy and vigorous, never to be
injured. Thrice may the Gods from
heaven attend our synod.

Hymn 57

पर मे विविक्वानविदन मनीषां धेनुं
चरन्तीं परयुतामगोपाम ।
सद्यश्चिद या दुदुहे भूरि
धासेरिन्द्रस्तदग्निः पनितारो अस्याः ॥
इन्द्रः सु पूषा वर्षणा सुहस्ता दिवो न
परीताः शशयं दुदुहे ।
विश्वे यदस्यां रणयन्त देवाः पर वो.अत्र
वसवः सुम्नमश्याम ॥
या जामयो वर्ष्ण इछन्ति शक्तिं
नमस्यन्तीर्जानते गर्भमस्मिन् ।
अछा पुत्रं धेनवो वावशाना महश्चरन्ति
बिभ्रतं वपूंषि ॥
अछा विवक्मि रोदसी सुमेके गराव्णो
युजानो अध्वरे मनीषा ।
इमा उ ते मनवे भूरिवारा ऊर्ध्वा भवन्ति
दर्शता यजत्राः ॥
या ते जिह्वा मधुमती सुमेधा अग्ने
देवेषूच्यत उरूची ।
तयेह विश्वानवसे यजत्राना सादय पायया
चा मधूनि ॥
या ते अग्ने पर्वतस्येव धारासश्चन्ती
पीपयद देव चित्रा ।
तामस्मभ्यं परमतिं जातवेदो वसो रास्व
सुमतिं विश्वजन्याम ॥

pra me vivikvānavidan manīṣāṃ
dhenum carantīm
prayutāmaghopām |
sadyaścid yā duduhe bhūri
dhāserindrastadaghnīḥ panitāro
asyāḥ ॥
indrah su pūṣā vṛṣaṇā suhastā divo
na prītāḥ śaśayaṃ duduhre |
viśve yadasyām raṇayanta devāḥ
pra vo.atra vasavaḥ sumnamaśyām ॥
yā jāmāyo vṛṣṇa ichanti śaktim
namasyantīrjānate gharbhamasmin |
achā putram dhenavo vāvaśānā
mahaścaranti bibhrataṃ vapūṃṣi ॥
achā vivakmi rodasī sumeke
ghrāvṇo yujāno adhvare manīṣā |
imā u te manave bhūrivārā ūrdhvā
bhavanti darśatā yajatrāḥ ॥
yā te jihvā madhumatī sumedhā
aghne deveṣūcyata urūcī |
tayeha viśvānavase yajatrānā sādāya
pāyayā cā madhūni ॥
yā te aghne parvatasyeva
dhārāsaścantī pīpayad deva citrā |
tāmasmabhyaṃ pramatim jātavedo
vaso rāsva sumatim viśvajanyām ॥

HYMN LVII

Visvedevas

1. MY thought with fine
discernment hath discovered the
Cow who wanders free without a
herdsman,
Her who hath straightway poured
me food in plenty: Indra and Agni
therefore are her praisers.
2 Indra and Pusan, deft of hand and
mighty, well-pleased have drained
the heaven's exhaustless udder.
As in this praise the Gods have all
delighted, may I win blessing here
from you, O Vasus.
3 Fain to lend vigour to the Bull, the
siste.. with reverence recognize the
germ within him.
The Cows come lowing hither to the

Youngling, to him endued with
great and wondrous beauties.
4 Fixing with thought, at sacrifice,
the press-stones, I bid the well-
formed Heaven and Earth come
hither;
For these thy flames, which give
men boons in plenty, rise up on
high, the beautiful, the holy.
5 Agni, thy meath-sweet tongue that
tastes fair viands, which among
Gods is called the far-extended,-
Therewith make all the Holy Odes
be seated here for our help, and feed
them with sweet juices.

6 Let thy stream give us drink, O
God, O Agni, wonderful and
exhaustless like the rain-clouds.
Thus care for us, O Vasu Jatavedas,
show us thy loving-kindness,
reaching all men.

Hymn 58

धेनुः परत्नस्य काम्यं दुहानान्तः पुत्रश्चरति
दक्षिणायाः ।
आ दयोतनिं वहति शुभ्रयामोषस सतोमो
अश्विनावजीगः ॥
सुयुग वहन्ति परति वां रतेनोर्ध्वा
भवन्ति पितरेव मेधाः ।
जरेथामस्मद वि पणेर्महीषां युवोरवश्चक्रमा
यातमर्वाक ॥
सुयुग्भिरश्वैः सुवृता रथेन दस्राविमं शर्णुतं
शलोकमद्रेः ।
किमङ्ग वां परत्यवर्तिं गमिष्ठाहर्विप्रासो
अश्विना पुराजाः ॥
आ मन्येथामा गतं कच्चिदेवैर्विश्वे
जनासो अश्विना हवन्ते ।
इमा हि वां गोर्जीका मधूनि पर मित्रासो
न ददुरुस्रो अग्रे ॥

तिरः पुरु चिदश्विना रजांस्याङ्गूषो वां
मघवाना जनेषु ।
एह यातं पथिभिर्देवनैर्दस्राविमे वां
निधयो मधूनाम ॥
पुराणमोकः सख्यं शिवं वां युवोर्नरा
दरविणं जह्वाव्याम ।
पुनः कर्णवानाः सख्या शिवानि मध्वा
मदेमसह नू समानाः ॥
अश्विना वायुना युवं सुदक्षा नियुद्धिष च
सजोषसा युवाना ।
नासत्या तिरोहन्त्यं जुषाणा सोमं
पिबतमसिधा सुदानू ॥
अश्विना परि वामिषः
पुरुचीरीयुर्गोर्भिर्यतमाना अम्धाः ।
रथो ह वां रतजा अद्रिजूतः परि
दयावाप्रिथिवी याति सद्यः ॥
अश्विना मधुषुतमो युवाकुः सोमस्तं
पातमा गतं दुरोणे ।
रथो ह वां भूरिर्वर्षः करिक्रत सुतावतो
निष्क्रतमागमिष्ठः ॥

dhenuḥ pratnasya kāmyaṁ
duhānāntaḥ putraścarati dakṣiṇāyāḥ
|
ā dyotaniṁ vahati śubhrayāmoṣasa
stomo aśvināvajīghaḥ ॥
suyugh vahanti prati vām
ṛtenordhvā bhavanti pitareva
medhāḥ |
jarethāmasmad vi paṇermahīṣāṁ
yuvoravaścakṛmā yātamavāk ॥
suyughbhiraśvaiḥ suvṛtā rathena
dasrāvimaṁ śṛṇutaṁ ślokaadreḥ |
kimaṅgha vām pratyavartim
ghamiṣṭhāhurviprāso aśvinā purājāḥ
||
ā manyethāmā ghatam
kaccidevairviśve janāso aśvinā
havante |
imā hi vām ghorjīkā madhūni pra

mitrāso na dadurusro aghre ||
 tiraḥ purū cidaśvinā
 rajāṃsyāñghūṣo vām maghavānā
 janeṣu |
 eha yātaṃ
 pathibhirdevayānairdasrāvime vām
 nidhayo madhūnām ||
 purāṇamokaḥ sakhyaṃ śivaṃ vām
 yuvonarā draviṇaṃ jahnāvyām |
 punaḥ kṛṇvānāḥ sakhyā śivāni
 madhvā mademasaha nū samānāḥ ||
 aśvinā vāyunā yuvaṃ sudakṣā
 niyudbhiṣ ca sajoṣasā yuvānā |
 nāsatyā tiroahnyaṃ juṣāṇā somaṃ
 pibatamasridhā sudānū ||
 aśvinā pari vāmiṣaḥ
 purūcīrīyurghīrbhīryatamānā
 amṛdhrāḥ |
 ratho ha vām ṛtajā adrijūtaḥ pari
 dyāvāpṛthivī yāti sadyaḥ ||
 aśvinā madhuṣuttamo yuvākuḥ
 somastaṃ pātamā ghataṃ duroṇe |
 ratho ha vām bhūri varpaḥ karikrat
 sutāvato niṣkṛtamāghamiṣṭhaḥ ||

HYMN LVIII

Asvins

1. THE Ancient's Milch-cow yields
 the things we long for: the Son of
 Daksina travels between them.
 She with the splendid chariot brings
 refulgence. The praise of Usas hath
 awoken the Asvins.
- 2 They bear you hither by well-
 ordered statute: our sacred offerings
 rise as if to parents.
 Destroy in us the counsel of the
 niggard come hitherward, for we
 have shown you favour.
- 3 With lightly-rolling car and well-
 yoked horses hear this, the press-
 stone's song, ye Wonder-Workers.
 Have not the sages of old time, ye
 Asvins, called you most prompt to
 come and stay misfortune?
- 4 Remember us, and come to us, for

ever men, as their wont is, invoke
 the Asvins.

Friends as it were have offered you
 these juices, sweet, blent with milk
 at the first break of morning.

5 Even through many regions, O ye
 Asvins high praise is yours among
 mankind, ye Mighty-

Come, helpers, on the paths which
 Gods have travelled: here your
 libations of sweet meath are ready.

6 Ancient your home, auspicious is
 your friendship: Heroes, your
 wealth is with the house of Jahnu.

Forming again with you auspicious
 friendship, let us rejoice with
 draughts of meath together.

7 O Asvins, Very Mighty ones, with
 Vayu and with his steeds, one-
 minded, ever-youthful,

Nasatyas, joying in the third day's
 Soma, drink it, not hostile, Very
 Bounteous Givers.

8 Asvins, to you are brought
 abundant viands in rivalry with
 sacred songs, unceasing.

Sprung from high Law your car,
 urged on by press-stones, goes
 round the earth and heaven in one
 brief moment.

9 Asvins, your Soma sheds delicious
 sweetness: drink ye thereof and
 come unto our dwelling.

Your car, assuming many a shape,
 most often goes to the Soma-
 presser's place of meeting.

Hymn 59

मित्रो जनान यातयति बरुवाणो मित्रो

दाधार पृथिवीमुत दयाम् ।

मित्रः कर्षीरनिमिषाभि चष्टे मित्राय

हव्यंघृतवज्जुहोत ॥

पर स मित्र मर्तो अस्तु परयस्वान यस्त

आदित्य शिक्षति वरतेन ।

न हन्यते न जीयते तवोतो नैनमंहो

अश्रोत्यन्तितो न दूरात ॥
 अनमीवास इळया मदन्तो मितज्ञवो
 वरिमन्ना पर्थिव्याः ।
 आदित्यस्य वरतमुपक्षियन्तो वयं मित्रस्य
 सुमतौ सयाम ॥
 अयं मित्रो नमस्यः सुशेवो राजा सुक्षत्रो
 अजनिष्ट वेधाः ।
 तस्य वयं ... ॥
 महानादित्यो नमसोपसद्यो यातयज्जनो
 गर्णते सुशेवः ।
 तस्मा एतत् पन्यतमाय जुष्टमग्नौ
 मित्राय हविरा जुहोत ॥
 मित्रस्य चर्षणीधृतो.अवो देवस्य सानसि ।
 दयुम्नं चित्रश्रवस्तमम ॥
 अभि यो महिना दिवं मित्रो बभूव सप्रथाः
 ।
 अभि शरवोभिः पर्थिवीम ॥
 मित्राय पञ्च येमिरे जना अभिष्टिशवसे ।
 स देवान विश्वान बिभर्ति ॥
 मित्रो देवेष्वायुषु जनाय वर्तबर्हिषे ।
 इष इष्टव्रताकः ॥

mitro janān yātayati bruvāṇo mitro
 dādihāra pṛthivīmuta dyām ।
 mitraḥ kṛṣṭīranimiṣābhi caṣṭe
 mitrāya havyaṃghṛtavajjuhota ॥
 pra sa mitra marto astu prayasvān
 yasta āditya śikṣati vratena ।
 na hanyate na jīyate tvoto
 nainamaṃho aśnotyantito na dūrāt ॥
 anamīvāsa iḷayā madanto mitajñavo
 varimannā pṛthivyāḥ ।
 ādityasya vratamupakṣiyanto vayaṃ
 mitrasya sumatau syāma ॥
 ayaṃ mitro namasyaḥ suśevo rājā
 sukṣatro ajaniṣṭa vedhāḥ ।
 tasya vayaṃ ... ॥
 mahānādityo namasopasadyo
 yātayajjano ghr̥ṇate suśevaḥ ।
 tasmā etat panyatamāya

juṣṭamaghnau mitrāya havirā juhota
 ॥
 mitrasya carṣaṇīdhṛto.avo devasya
 sānasi ।
 dyumnaṃ citraśravastamam ॥
 abhi yo mahinā divaṃ mitro
 babhūva saprathāḥ ।
 abhi śravobhiḥ pṛthivīm ॥
 mitrāya pañca yemire janā
 abhiṣṭiśavase ।
 sa devān viśvān bibharti ॥
 mitro deveṣvāyūṣu janāya
 vṛktabarhiṣe ।
 iṣa iṣṭavratāakah ॥

HYMN LIX

Mitra

1. MITRA, when speaking, stirreth men to labour: Mitra sustaineth both the earth and heaven.

Mitra beholdeth men with eyes that close not. To Mitra bring, with holy oil, oblation.

2 Foremost be he who brings thee food, O Mitra, who strives to keep thy sacred Law, Aditya.

He whom thou helpest ne'er is slain or conquered, on him, from near or far, falls no affliction.

3 joying in sacred food and free from sickness, with knees bent lowly on the earth's broad surface, Following closely the Aditya's statute, may we remain in Mitra's gracious favour.

4 Auspicious and adorable, this Mitra was born with fair dominion, King, Disposer.

May we enjoy the grace of him the Holy, yea, rest in his propitious loving-kindness.

5 The great Aditya, to be served with wor. ship, who stirreth men, is gracious to the singer.

To Mitra, him most highly to be lauded, offer in fire oblation that he

- loveth.
 6 The gainful grace of Mitra, God,
 supporter of the race of man,
 Gives splendour of most glorious
 fame.
 7 Mitra whose glory spreads afar, he
 who in might surpasses heaven,
 Surpasses earth in his renown.
 8 All the Five Races have repaired
 to Mitra, ever strong to aid,
 For he sustaineth all the Gods.
 9 Mitra to Gods, to living men, to
 him who strews the holy grass,
 Gives food fulfilling sacred Law.

Hymn 60

इहेह वो मनसा बन्धुता नर उशिजो
 जग्मुरभि तानि वेदसा ।
 याभिर्मायाभिः परतिजूतिवर्षसः सौधन्वना
 यज्ञियं भागमानश ॥
 याभिः शचीभिश्चमसानपिंशत यया धिया
 गामरिणीत चर्मणः ।
 येन हरी मनसा निरतक्षत तेन देवत्वं
 रभवः समानश ॥
 इन्द्रस्य सख्यं रभवः समानशुर्मनोर्नपातो
 अपसो दधन्विरे ।
 सौधन्वनासो अमृतत्वमेरिरे विष्ट्वी
 शमीभिः सुक्रतः सुक्रत्यया ॥
 इन्द्रेण याथ सरथं सुते सचानथो वशानां
 भवथासह शरिया ।
 न वः परतिमै सुक्रतानि वाघतः सौधन्वना
 रभवो वीर्याणि च ॥
 इन्द्र रभुभिर्वाजवद्भिः समुक्षितं सुतं
 सोममा वर्षस्वा गभस्त्योः ।
 धियेषितो मघवन दाशुषो गर्ह
 सौधन्वनेभिः सह मत्स्वा नर्भिः ॥
 इन्द्र रभुमान वाजवान मत्स्वेह
 नो.अस्मिन सवने शच्या पुरुष्टुत ।

इमानि तुभ्यं सवसराणि येमिरे वरता
 देवानां मनुष्यधर्मभिः ॥
 इन्द्र रभुभिर्वाजिभिर्वाजयन्निह सतोमं
 जरितुरुप याहि यज्ञियम ।
 शतं केतेभिरिषिरेभिरायवे
 सहस्रणीथोध्वरस्य होमनि ॥

iheha vo manasā bandhutā nara
 uśijo jaghmurabhi tāni vedasā |
 yābhir māyābhiḥ pratijūti varpasah
 saudhanvanā yajñiyam
 bhāghamānaśa ||
 yābhiḥ śacībhiścamasānapimśata
 yayā dhiyā ghāmariṇīta carmaṇah |
 yena harī manasā nirata kṣata tena
 devatvam ṛbhavaḥ samānaśa ||
 indrasya sakhyam ṛbhavaḥ
 samānaśurmanornapāto apaso
 dadhanvire |
 saudhanvanāso amṛtatvamerire
 viṣṭvī śamībhiḥ sukṛtaḥ sukṛtyayā ||
 indreṇa yātha saratham sute
 sacānatho vaśānām bhavathāsaha
 śriyā |
 na vaḥ pratimai sukṛtāni vāghataḥ
 saudhanvanā ṛbhavo vīryāṇi ca ||
 indra ṛbhubhirvājavadbhiḥ
 samukṣitam sutam somamā vṛṣasvā
 ghabhastyoh |
 dhiyeṣito maghavan dāśuṣo ghr̥he
 saudhanvanebhiḥ saha matsvā
 nr̥bhiḥ ||
 indra ṛbhumān vājavān matsveha
 no.asmin savane śacyā puruṣṭuta |
 imāni tubhyam svasarāṇi yemire
 vratā devānām manuṣasca
 dharmabhiḥ ||
 indra ṛbhubhirvājibhirvājayanniha
 stomam jarituru pa yāhi yajñiyam |
 śatam ketebhirīṣirebhirāyave
 sahasraṇīthoadhvarasya homani ||

HYMN LX

Rbhus

1. HERE is your ghostly kinship,
here, O Men: they came desirous to
these holy rites with store of wealth,
With wondrous arts, whereby, with
schemes to meet each need, Ye
gained, Sudhanvan's Sons! your
share in sacrifice.

2 The mighty powers wherewith. ye
formed the chalices, the thought by
which ye drew the cow from out the
hide,

The intellect wherewith ye wrought
the two Bay Steeds,-through these,
O Rbhus, ye attained divinity.

3 Friendship with Indra have the
Rbhus, fully gained: grandsons of
Manu, they skilfully urged the work.
Sudhanvan's Children won them
everlasting life, serving with holy
rites, pious with noble acts.

4: In company with Indra come ye to
the juice, then gloriously shall your
wishes be fulfilled.

Not to be paragoned, ye Priests, are
your good deeds, nor your heroic
acts, Rbhus, Sudhanvan's Sons.

5 O Indra, with the Rbhus, Mighty
Ones, pour down the Soma juice
effused, well-blent, from both thy
hands.

Maghalan, urged by song, in the
drink-offerer's house rejoice thee
with the Heroes, with Sudhanvan's
Sons.

6 With Rbhu near, and Vaja, Indra,
here exult, with Saci, praised of
many, in the juice we pour.

These homes wherein we dwell
have turned themselves to thee, -
devotions to the Gods, as laws of
men ordain.

7 Come with the mighty Rbhus,
Indra, come to us, strengthening
with thy help the singer's holy
praise;

At hundred eager calls come to the
living man, with thousand arts
attend the act of sacrifice.

Hymn 61

उषो वाजेन वाजिनि परचेता सतोमं
जुषस्व गर्णतो मघोनि ।

पुराणी देवि युवतिः पुरन्धिरनु वरतं
चरसि विश्ववारे ॥

उषो देव्यमर्त्या वि भाहि चन्द्ररथा सूक्ता
ईरयन्ती ।

आ तवा वहन्तु सुयमासो अश्वा
हिरण्यवर्णा पर्थुपाजसो ये ॥

उषः परतीची भुवनानि विश्वोर्ध्वा
तिष्ठस्यम्तस्य केतुः ।

समानमर्थं चरणीयमाना चक्रमिव
नव्यस्या वद्वत्स्व ॥

अव सयूमेव चिन्वती मघोन्युषा याति
सवसरस्य पत्नी ।

सवर्जनन्ती सुभगा सुदंसा आन्ताद दिवः
पप्रथ आ पर्थिव्याः ॥

अछा वो देवीमुषसं विभार्ती पर वो
भरध्वं नमसा सुक्लितम् ।

ऊर्ध्वं मधुधा दिवि पाजो अश्रेत पर
रोचना रुरुचे रण्वसन्द्रक ॥

रतावरी दिवो अर्केरबोध्या रेवती रोदसी
चित्रमस्थान ।

आयतीमग्न उषसं विभार्ती वाममेषि
दरविणं भिक्षमाणः ॥

रतस्य बुध्न उषसामिषण्यन वर्षा मही
रोदसी आ विवेश ।

मही मित्रस्य वरुणस्य माया चन्द्रेव भानुं
वि दधे पुरुत्रा ॥

uṣo vājēna vājīni pracetā stomaṃ
juṣasva ghr̥ṇato maghoni ।

purāṇī devi yuvatiḥ purandhiranu
 vrataṃ carasi viśvavāre ||
 uṣo devyamartyā vi bhāhi
 candrarathā sūnṛtā īrayantī |
 ā tvā vahantu suyamāso aśvā
 hiraṇyavarṇaṃ pṛthupājaso ye ||
 uṣaḥ pratīcī bhuvanāni viśvordhvā
 tiṣṭhasyamṛtasya ketuḥ |
 samānamarthaṃ caraṇīyamānā
 cakramiva navyasyā vavṛtsva ||
 ava syūmeva cinvatī maghonyuṣā
 yāti svasarasya patnī |
 svarjanantī subhaghā sudamṣā āntād
 divaḥ papratha ā pṛthivyāḥ ||
 achā vo devīmuṣasaṃ vibhātīm pra
 vo bharadhvaṃ namasā suvṛktim |
 ūrdhvaṃ madhudhā divi pājo aśret
 pra rocanā ruruce raṇvasandrīk ||
 ṛtāvarī divo arkairabodhyā revatī
 rodasī citramasthāt |
 āyatīmaghna uṣasaṃ vibhātīm
 vāmameṣi draviṇaṃ bhikṣamāṇaḥ ||
 ṛtasya budhna uṣasāmiṣaṇyan vṛṣā
 mahī rodasī ā viveśa |
 mahī mitrasya varuṇasya māyā
 candreva bhānuṃ vi dadhe purutrā ||

HYMN LXI

Usas

1. O Usas, strong with strength,
endowed with knowledge, accept
the singer's praise, O wealthy Lady.
Thou, Goddess, ancient, young, and
full of wisdom, movest, all-
bounteous! as the Law ordaineth.
- 2 Shine forth, O Morning, thou
auspicious Goddess, on thy bright
car awaking pleasant voices.
Let docile horses of far-reaching
splendour convey thee hitherward,
the goldencoloured.
- 3 Thou, Morning, turning thee to
every creature, standest on high as
ensign of the Immortal,
To one same goal ever and ever
wending now, like a wheel, O

- newly-born, roll hi ther.
- 4 Letting her reins drop downward,
Morning cometh, the wealthy Dame,
the Lady of the dwelling;
Bringing forth light, the Wonderful,
the Blessed hath spread her from the
bounds of earth and heaven.
 - 5 Hither invoke the radiant Goddess
Morning, and bring with reverence
your hymn to praise her.
She, dropping sweets, hath set in
heaven her brightness, and, fair to
look on, hath beamed forth her
splendour.
 - 6 From heaven, with hymns, the
Holy One was wakened: brightly to
both worlds came the wealthy Lady.
To Morning, Agni, when she comes
refulgent, thou goest forth soliciting
fair riches.
 - 7 On Law's firm base the speeder of
the Mornings, the Bull, hath entered
mighty earth and heaven.
Great is the power of Varuna and
Mitra, which, bright, hath spread in
every place its splendour.

Hymn 62

- इमा उ वां भर्मयो मन्यमाना युवावते न
तुज्या अभूवन् ।
कव तयदिन्द्रावरुणा यशो वां येन समा
सिनं भरथः सखिभ्यः ॥
अयमु वां पुरुतमो रयीयञ्छ्वत्तममवसे
जोहवीति ।
सजोषाविन्द्रावरुणा मरुद्भिर्दिवा पथिव्या
शर्णुतं हवम्मे ॥
अस्मे तदिन्द्रावरुणा वसु षयादस्मे
रयिर्मरुतः सर्ववीरः ।
अस्मान वरूचीः शरणैरवन्त्वस्मान होत्रा
भारती दक्षिणाभिः ॥
बर्हस्पते जुषस्व नो हव्यानि विश्वदेव्य ।
रास्व रत्नानि दाशुषे ॥

शुचिमर्कैर्ब्रह्मस्पतिमध्वरेषु नमस्यत ।
 अनाम्योज आचके ॥
 वर्षभं चर्षणीनां विश्वरूपमदाभ्यम ।
 ब्रह्मस्पतिं वरेण्यम ॥
 इयं ते पूषन्नाद्ये सुष्टुतिर्देव नव्यसी ।
 अस्माभिस्तुभ्यं शस्यते ॥
 तां जुषस्व गिरं मम वाजयन्तीमवा
 धियम ।
 वधूयुरिव योषणाम ॥
 यो विश्वाभि विपश्यति भुवना सं च
 पश्यति ।
 स नः पूषाविता भुवत ॥
 तत सवितुर्वरेण्यं भर्गो देवस्य धीमहि ।
 धियो यो नः परचोदयात ॥
 देवस्य सवितुर्वयं वाजयन्तः पुरन्ध्या ।
 भगस्य रातिमीमहे ॥
 देवं नरः सवितारं विप्रा यज्ञैः सुक्लिभिः ।
 नमस्यन्ति धियेषिताः ॥
 सोमो जिगाति गातुविद देवानामेति
 निष्कृतम ।
 रतस्य योनिमासदम ॥
 सोमो अस्मभ्यं दविपदे चतुष्पदे च पशवे
 ।
 अनमीवा इषस करत ॥
 अस्माकमायुर्वर्धयन्नभिमातीः सहमानः ।
 सोमः सधस्थमासदत ॥
 आ नो मित्रावरुणा घर्तेर्गव्यूतिमुक्षतम ।
 मध्वा रजांसि सुक्रतू ॥
 उरुशंसा नमोऽर्धा मद्वा दक्षस्य राजथः ।
 दराधिष्ठाभिः शुचिव्रता ॥
 गर्णाना जमदग्निना योनाव रतस्य
 सीदतम ।
 पातं सोमं रताऽर्धा ॥

imā u vām bhr̥mayo manyamānā
 yuvāvate na tujyā abhūvan |
 kva tyadindrāvaruṇā yaśo vām yena
 smā sinam bharathaḥ sakhibhyaḥ ||
 ayamu vām purutamo
 rayīyañchaśvattamamavase johavīti |
 sajoṣāvindrāvaruṇā marudbhirdivā
 pṛthivyā śṛṇutam havamme ||
 asme tadindrāvaruṇā vasu śyādasme
 rayirmarutaḥ sarvavīraḥ |
 asmān varūtrīḥ śaraṇairavantvasmān
 hotrā bhārati dakṣiṇābhiḥ ||
 bṛhaspate juṣasva no havyāni
 viśvadevya |
 rāsva ratnāni dāśuṣe ||
 śucimarkairbṛhaspatimadvareṣu
 namasyata |
 anāmyoja ācake ||
 vṛṣabham carṣaṇīnām
 viśvarūpamadābhyam |
 bṛhaspatiṃvareṇyam ||
 iyaṃ te pūṣannāghr̥ṇe suṣṭutirdeva
 navyasī |
 asmābhistubhyaṃ śasyate ||
 tām juṣasva ghiraṃ mama
 vājayantīmavā dhiyam |
 vadhūyuriva yoṣaṇām ||
 yo viśvābhi vipāśyati bhuvanā sam
 ca paśyati |
 sa naḥ pūṣāvitā bhuvat ||
 tat saviturvareṇyam bhargho
 devasya dhīmahi |
 dhiyo yo naḥ pracodayāt ||
 devasya saviturvayaṃ vājayantaḥ
 purandhyā |
 bhaghasya rātimīmahe ||
 devaṃ naraḥ savitāraṃ viprā
 yajñaiḥ suvṛktibhiḥ |
 namasyanti dhiyeṣitāḥ ||
 somo jighāti ghātuvid devānāmeti
 niṣkṛtam |
 ṛtasya yonimāsadam ||
 somo asmabhyaṃ dvipade
 catuṣpade ca paśave |
 anamivā iṣas karat ||
 asmākamāyurvardhayannabhimātīḥ
 sahamānaḥ |
 somaḥ sadhasthamāsadat ||

ā no mitrāvaruṇā
 ghṛtairghavyūtimukṣatam |
 madhvā rajāṁsi sukratū ||
 uruśaṁsā namovṛdhā mahnā
 dakṣasya rājathaḥ |
 drāghīṣṭhābhiḥ śucivratā ||
 ghṛṇānā jamadaghninā yonāv ṛtasya
 sīdatam |
 pātamaṁ somaṁ ṛtāvṛdhā ||

HYMN LXII

Indra and Others

1. YOUR well-known prompt activities aforetime needed no impulse from your faithful servant. Where, Indra-Varuna, is now that glory wherewith ye brought support to those who loved you?
- 2 This man, most diligent, seeking after riches, incessantly invokes you for your favour.
 Accordant, Indra-Varuna, with Maruts, with Heaven and Earth, hear ye mine invocation.
- 3 O Indra-Varuna, ours be this treasure ours be wealth, Maruts, with full store of heroes.
 May the Varutris with their shelter aid us, and Bharati and Hotri with the Mornings.
- 4 Be pleased! with our oblations, thou loved of all Gods, Brhaspati: Give wealth to him who brings thee gifts.
- 5 At sacrifices, with your hymns worship the pure Brhaspati- I pray for power which none may bend-
- 6 The Bull of men, whom none deceive, the wearer of each shape at will,
 Brhaspati Most Excellent.
- 7 Divine, resplendent Pusan, this our newest hymn of eulogy, By us is chanted forth to thee.
- 8 Accept with favour this my song,

- be gracious to the earnest thought,
 Even as a bridegroom to his bride.
 9 May he who sees all living things, see, them together at a glance,-
 May lie, may Pusan be our help.
 10 May we attain that excellent glory of Savitar the God:
 So May he stimulate our prayers.
 11 With understanding, earnestly, of Savitar the God we crave
 Our portion of prosperity.
 12 Men, singers worship Savitar the God with hymn and holy rites,
 Urged by the impulse of their thoughts.
 13 Soma who gives success goes forth, goes to the gathering place of Gods,
 To seat him at the seat of Law.
 14 To us and to our cattle may Soma give salutary food,
 To biped and to quadruped.
 15 May Soma, strengthening our power of life, and conquering our foes,
 In our assembly take his seat.
 16 May Mitra-Varuna, sapient Pair, bedew our pasturage with oil,
 With meatb the regions of the air.
 17 Far-ruling, joyful when adored, ye reign through majesty of might,
 With pure laws everlastingly.
 18 Lauded by Jamadagni's song, sit in the place of holy Law:

Book 4

Hymn 1

तवां हय अग्ने सदम इत समन्यवो
 देवासो देवम अरतिं नयेरि इति करत्वा
 नयेरिरे |
 अमर्त्यं यजत मर्त्येष्व आ देवम आदेवं
 जनत परचेतसं विश्वम आदेवं जनत
 परचेतसम ||

स भरातरं वरुणम अग्न आ वद्वत्स्व देवां
अछा सुमती यज्ञवनसं जयेष्ठं यज्ञवनसम

रतावानम आदित्यं चर्षणीधृतं राजानं
चर्षणीधृतम ॥

सखे सखायम अभ्य आ वद्वत्स्वाशुं न
चक्रं रथ्येव रंद्वास्मभ्यं दस्म रंद्वा ।
अग्ने मर्ळीकं वरुणे सचा विदो मरुत्सु
विश्वभानुषु तोकाय तुजे शुशुचान शं कर्ध्वं
अस्मभ्यं दस्म शं कर्धि ॥

तवं नो अग्ने वरुणस्य विद्वान देवस्य
हेळो ऽव यासिसीष्ठाः ।

यजिष्ठो वह्नितमः शोशुचानो विश्वा
दवेषांसि पर मुमुग्ध्य अस्मत ॥
स तवं नो अग्ने ऽवमो भवोती नेदिष्ठो
अस्या उषसो वयुष्टौ ।

अव यक्ष्व नो वरुणं रराणो वीहि मर्ळीकं
सुहवो न एधि ॥

अस्य शरेष्ठा सुभगस्य संद्रग देवस्य
चित्रतमा मर्त्येषु ।

शुचि घर्तं न तप्तम अध्वन्याया सपार्हा
देवस्य मंहनेव धेनोः ॥

तरिर अस्य ता परमा सन्ति सत्या
सपार्हा देवस्य जनिमान्य अग्नेः ।

अनन्ते अन्तः परिवीत आगाच छुचिः
शुक्रो अर्यो रोरुचानः ॥

स दूतो विश्वेद अभि वष्टि सद्मा होता
हिरण्यरथो रंसुजिह्वः

रोहिदश्चो वपुष्यो विभावा सदा रण्वः
पितुमतीव संसत ॥

स चेतयन मनुषो यज्ञबन्धुः पर तम
मह्या रशनया नयन्ति

स कषेत्य अस्य दुर्यासु साधन देवो
मर्तस्य सधनित्वम आप ॥

स तू नो अग्निर नयतु परजानन्न अछा

रत्नं देवभक्तं यद अस्य ।

धिया यद विश्वे अमृता अक्रण्वन दयौष
पिता जनिता सत्यम उक्षन ॥

स जायत परथमः पस्त्यासु महो बुध्ने
रजसो अस्य योनौ ।

पर शर्ध आर्त परथमं विपन्यं रतस्य
योना वर्षभस्य नीळे ।

सपार्हो युवा वपुष्यो विभावा सप्त
परियासो ऽजनयन्त वर्षो ॥

अस्माकम अत्र पितरो मनुष्या अभि पर
सेदुर रतम आशुषाणाः ।

अश्मव्रजाः सुदुघा वव्रे अन्तर उद उसा
आजन्न उषसो हुवानाः ॥

ते मर्ज्जत दद्र्वांसो अद्रिं तद एषाम
अन्ये अभितो वि वोचन ।

पथयन्त्रासो अभि कारम अर्चन विदन्त
जयोतिश चक्रपन्त धीभिः ॥

ते गव्यता मनसा दर्धम उब्धं गा
येमानम परि षन्तम अद्रिम ।

दव्हं नरो वचसा दैव्येन वरजं गोमन्तम
उशिजो वि वव्रुः ॥

ते मन्वत परथमं नाम धेनोस तरिः सप्त
मातुः परमाणि विन्दन ।

तज जानतीर अभ्य अनूषत वरा आविर
भुवद अरुणीर यशसा गोः ॥

नेशत तमो दुधितं रोचत दयौर उद देव्या
उषसो भानुर अर्त ।

आ सूर्यो बर्हतस तिष्ठद अज्रां रजु मर्तेषु
वर्जिना च पश्यन ॥

आद इत पश्वा बुबुधाना वय अख्यन्न
आद इद रत्नं धारयन्त दयुभक्तम ।

विश्वे विश्वासु दुर्यासु देवा मित्र धिये
वरुण सत्यम अस्तु ॥

अछा वोचेय शुशुचानम अग्निं होतारं

विश्वभरसं यजिष्ठम ।
 शुच्य ऊधो अत्रणन न गवाम अन्धो न
 पूतम परिषिक्तम अंशोः ॥
 विश्वेषाम अदितिर यज्ञियानां विश्वेषाम
 अतिथिर मानुषाणाम ।
 अग्निर देवानाम अव आद्रणानः सुम्लीको
 भवतु जातवेदाः ॥

tvām hy aghne sadam it samanyavo
 devāso devam aratiṃ nyerira iti
 kratvā nyerire |
 amartyaṃ yajata martyeṣv ā devam
 ādevaṃ janata pracetasam viśvam
 ādevaṃ janata pracetasam ||
 sa bhrātaraṃ varuṇam aghna ā
 vavṛtsva devāṃ achā sumatī
 yajñavanasam jyeṣṭham
 yajñavanasam |
 ṛtāvānam ādityaṃ carṣaṇīdhṛtaṃ
 rājānaṃ carṣaṇīdhṛtaṃ ||
 sakhe sakhāyam abhy ā
 vavṛtsvāśuṃ na cakraṃ rathyeva
 raṃhyāsmabhyaṃ dasma raṃhyā |
 aghne mṛṇīkaṃ varuṇe sacā vido
 marutsu viśvabhānuṣu tokāya tuje
 śuśucāna śaṃ kṛdhy asmabhyaṃ
 dasma śaṃ kṛdhi ||
 tvaṃ no aghne varuṇasya vidvān
 devasya heḷo 'va yāsisīṣṭhāḥ |
 yajīṣṭho vahnitamaḥ śośucāno viśvā
 dveṣāṃsi pra mumughdhy asmat ||
 sa tvaṃ no aghne 'vamo bhavotī
 nediṣṭho asyā uśaso vyuṣṭau |
 ava yakṣva no varuṇaṃ rarāṇo vīhi
 mṛṇīkaṃ suhavo na edhi ||
 asya śreṣṭhā subhaghasya saṃdr̥gh
 devasya citratamā martyeṣu |
 śuci ghr̥taṃ na taptam aghnyāyā
 spārḥā devasya maṃhaneva dhenoh
 ||
 trir asya tā paramā santi satyā spārḥā
 devasya janimāny aghneḥ |
 anante antaḥ parivīta āghāc chuciḥ
 śukro aryo rorucānaḥ ||
 sa dūto viśved abhi vaṣṭi sadmā hotā

hiraṇyaratho raṃsujihvaḥ
 rohidaśvo vapuṣyo vibhāvā sadā
 raṇvaḥ pitumatīva saṃsat ||
 sa cetayan manuṣo yajñabandhuḥ
 pra tam mahyā raśanayā nayanti
 sa kṣety asya duryāsu sādhan devo
 martasya sadhanitvam āpa ||
 sa tū no aghnir nayatu prajānann
 achā ratnaṃ devabhaktaṃ yad asya |
 dhiyā yad viśve amṛtā akr̥ṇvan
 dyauṣ pitā janitā satyam ukṣan ||
 sa jāyata prathamaḥ pastyāsu maho
 budhne rajaso asya yonau |
 pra śardha āta prathamam
 vipanyaṃ ṛtasya yonā vṛṣabhasya
 nīle |
 spārḥo yuvā vapuṣyo vibhāvā sapta
 priyāso 'janayanta vṛṣṇe ||
 asmākam atra pitaro manuṣyā abhi
 pra sedur ṛtam āśuśānāḥ |
 āsmavrajāḥ sudughā vavre antar ud
 usrā ājann uśaso huvānāḥ ||
 te marmṛjata dadṛvāmso adriṃ tad
 eṣāṃ anye abhito vi vocan |
 paśvayantrāso abhi kāram arcan
 vidanta jyotiś cakṛpanta dhībhiḥ ||
 te ghavyatā manasā dṛdhram
 ubdhaṃ ghā yemānam pari śantam
 adrim |
 dṛḷhaṃ naro vacasā daivyena
 vrajaṃ ghomantam uśijo vi vavruḥ
 ||
 te manvata prathamam nāma dhenos
 triḥ sapta mātuh paramāṇi vindan |
 taj jānatīr abhy anūṣata vrā āvir
 bhuvad aruṇīr yaśasā ghoḥ ||
 neśat tamo dudhitaṃ rocata dyaur
 ud devyā uśaso bhānur arta |
 ā sūryo bṛhataḥ tiṣṭhad ajrām rju
 marteṣu vṛjinā ca paśyan ||
 ād it paścā bubudhānā vy akhyann
 ād id ratnaṃ dhārayanta
 dyubhaktam |
 viśve viśvāsu duryāsu devā mitra
 dhiye varuṇa satyam astu ||
 achā voceya śuśucānam aghniṃ
 hotāraṃ viśvabharasaṃ yajīṣṭham |
 śucy ūdho atr̥ṇan na ghavām andho

na pūtam pariṣiktam aṃśoḥ ||
 viśveṣām aditir yajñiyānām
 viśveṣām atithir mānuṣāṇām |
 aghnir devānām ava āvṛṇānaḥ
 sumṛṭīko bhavatu jātavedāḥ ||

HYMN I

Agni

1, THEE Agni, have the Gods, ever
 of one accord, sent hither down, a
 God, appointed messenger, yea,
 with their wisdom sent thee down.
 The Immortal, O thou Holy One,
 mid mortal men, the God-devoted
 God, the wise, have they brought
 forth, brought forth the omnipresent
 God-devoted Sage.

2 As such, O Agni, bring with
 favour to the Gods thy Brother
 Varuna who loveth sacrifice,
 True to the Law, the Aditya who
 supporteth men, the King, supporter
 of mankind.

3 Do thou, O Friend, turn hither him
 who is our Friend, swift as a wheel,
 like two car-steeds in rapid course,
 Wondrous! to us in rapid course.
 O Agni, find thou grace for us with
 Varuna, with Maruts who illumine
 all.

Bless us, thou Radiant One, for seed
 and progeny, yea, bless us, O thou
 Wondrous God.

4 Do thou who knowest Varuna, O
 Agni, put far away from us the
 God's displeasure.

Best Sacrificer, brightest One,
 refulgent remove thou far from us
 all those who hate us.

5 Be thou, O Agni, nearest us with
 succour, our closest Friend while
 now this Morn is breaking.
 Reconcile to us Varuna, be
 bounteous enjoy the gracious juice;
 be swift to hear us.

6 Excellent is the glance, of
 brightest splendour, which the

auspicious God bestows on mortals-
 The God's glance, longed-for even
 as the butter, pure, heated, of the
 cow, the milch-cow's bounty.

7 Three are those births, the true, the
 most exalted, eagerly longed-for, of
 the God, of Agni.

He came invested in the boundless
 region, pure, radiant, friendly,
 mightily resplendent.

8 This envoy joyeth in all seats of
 worship, borne on his golden car,
 sweet-tongued Invoker:

Lovely to look on, with red steeds,
 effulgent, like a feast rich in food,
 joyous for ever.

9 Allied by worship, let him give
 man knowledge: by an extended
 cord they lead him onward.

He stays, effectual in this mortal's
 dwelling, and the God wins a share
 in his possessions.

10 Let Agni -for he knows the way-
 conduct us to all that he enjoys of
 God-sent riches,

What all the Immortals have
 prepared with wisdom, Dyaus, Sire,
 Begetter, raining down true
 blessings.

11 In houses first he sprang into
 existence, at great heaven's base,
 and in this region's bosom;
 Footless and headless, both his ends
 concealing, in his Bull's lair drawing
 himself together.

12 Wondrously first he rose aloft,
 defiant, in the Bull's lair, the home of
 holy Order,

Longed-for, young, beautiful, and
 far-resplendent: and sevendear
 friends sprang up unto the Mighty.

13 Here did our human fathers take
 their places, fain to fulfil the sacred
 Law of worship.

Forth drave they, with loud call,
 Dawn's teeming Milch-kine bid in
 the mountainstable, in the cavern.

14 Splendid were they when they
 had rent the mountain: others,
 around, shall tell forth this their

exploit.

They sang their song, prepared to
free the cattle: they found the light;
with holy hymns they worshipped.
15 Eager, with thought intent upon
the booty, the men with their
celestial speech threw open,
The solid mountain firm, compact,
enclosing, confining Cows, the
stable full of cattle.

16 The Milch-cow's earliest name
they comprehended: they found the
Mother's thrice-seven noblest titles.
This the bands knew, and sent forth
acclamation: with the Bull's sheen
the Red One was apparent.

17 The turbid darkness fled, the
heaven was sp, endid! up rose the
bright beam of celestial Morning.
Surya ascended to the wide
expanses, beholding deeds of men
both good and evil.

18 Then, afterwards they looked
around, awakened, when first they
held that Heaven allotted treasure.
Now all the Gods abide in all their
dwellings. Varuna, Mitra, be the
prayer effective.

19 I will call hither brightly-
beaming Agni, the Herald, all-
supporting, best at worship.
He hath disclosed, like the milch
cows' pure udder, the Sorria's juice
when cleansed and poured from
beakers.

20 The freest God of all who should
be worshipped, the guest who is
received in all men's houses,
Agni who hath secured the Gods'
high favour, -may he be gracious, to
us Jatavedas.

Hymn 2

यो मर्त्येष्व अमृत रतावा देवो देवेष्व
अरतिर निधायि ।
होता यजिष्ठो मद्वा शुच्यै हव्यैर अग्निर
मनुष ईरयथै ॥

इह तवं सूनो सहसो नो अय जातो जातां
उभयां अन्तर अग्ने ।

दूत ईयसे युयुजान रष्व रजुमुष्कान
वर्षणः शुक्रांश च ॥

अत्या वर्धस्नू रोहिता घर्तस्नूरतस्य
मन्ये मनसा जविष्ठा ।

अन्तर ईयसे अरुषा युजानो युष्मांश च
देवान विश आ च मर्तान ॥

अर्यमणं वरुणम मित्रम एषाम
इन्द्राविष्णू मरुतो अश्विनोत ।

सवथो अग्ने सुरथः सुराधा एद उ वह
सुहविषे जनाय ॥

गोमां अग्ने ऽविमां अश्वी यज्ञो नर्वत्सखा
सदम इद अप्रमृष्यः ।

इळावां एषो असुर परजावान दीर्घो रयिः
पथुबुध्नः सभावान ॥

यस त इध्मं जभरत सिष्विदानो मूर्धानं
वा ततपते तवाया ।

भुवस तस्य सवतवांः पायुर अग्ने
विश्वस्मात् सीम अघायत उरुष्य ॥

यस ते भराद अन्नियते चिद अन्नं
निशिषन मन्द्रम अतिथिम उदीरत ।

आ देवयुर इनधते दुरोणे तस्मिन् रयिर
धरुवो अस्तु दास्वान ॥

यस तवा दोषा य उषसि परशंसात् परियं
वा तवा कर्णवते हविष्मान ।

अश्वो न सवे दम आ हेम्यावान तम
अंहसः पीपरो दाश्वांसम ॥

यस तुभ्यम अग्ने अमृताय दाशद दुवस
तवे कर्णवते यतसुक ।

न स राया शशमानो वि योषन नैनम
अंहः परि वरद अघायोः ॥

यस्य तवम अग्ने अध्वरं जुजोषो देवो
मर्तस्य सुधितं रराणः ।

परीतेद असद धोत्रा सा यविष्ठासाम यस्य
 विधतो वर्धासः ॥
 चित्तिम अचित्तिं चिनवद वि विद्वान पष्ठेव
 वीता वर्जिना च मर्तान् ।
 राये च नः सवपत्याय देव दितिं च
 रास्वादितिम उरुष्य ॥
 कविं शशासुः कवयो ऽदब्धा निधारयन्तो
 दुर्यास्व आयोः ।
 अतस तवं दर्श्या अग्न एतान पङ्क्तिभः
 पश्येर अद्भुतां अर्य एवैः ॥
 तवम अग्ने वाघते सुप्रणीतिः सुतसोमाय
 विधते यविष्ठ ।
 रत्नम भर शशमानाय घर्ष्वे पर्थु शचन्द्रम
 अवसे चर्षणिप्राः ॥
 अथा ह यद वयम अग्ने तवाया पङ्क्तिभर
 हस्तेभिश्च चक्रमा तनूभिः ।
 रथं न करन्तो अपसा भुरिजोर रतं येमुः
 सुध्य आशुषाणाः ॥
 अथा मातुर उषसः सप्त विप्रा जायेमहि
 परथमा वेधसो नून ।
 दिवस पुत्रा अङ्गिरसो भवेमाद्रिं रुजेम
 धनिनं शुचन्तः ॥
 अथा यथा नः पितरः परासः परत्नासो
 अग्न रतम आशुषाणाः ।
 शुचीद अयन दीधितिम उक्थशासः
 कषामा भिन्दन्तो अरुणीर अप वरन ॥
 सुकर्माणः सुरुचो देवयन्तो ऽयो न देवा
 जनिमा धमन्तः ।
 शुचन्तो अग्निं वदन्त इन्द्रम ऊर्व
 गव्यम परिषदन्तो अग्नम ॥
 आ यूथेव कषुमति पश्वो अख्यद देवानां
 यज जनिमान्त्य उग्र ।
 मर्तानां चिद उर्वशीर अक्रप्रन वर्धे चिद
 अर्य उपरस्यायोः ॥

अकर्म ते सवपसो अभूम रतम अवसन्न
 उषसो विभातीः ।
 अनूनम अग्निम पुरुधा सुशुचन्द्रं देवस्य
 मर्ज्जतश्च चारु चक्षुः ॥
 एता ते अग्न उचथानि वेधो ऽवोचाम
 कवये ता जुषस्व ।
 उच छोचस्व कर्णुहि वस्यसो नो महो
 रायः पुरुवार पर यन्धि ॥

yo martyeṣv amṛta ṛtāvā devo
 deveṣv aratir nidhāyi |
 hotā yajīṣṭho mahnā śucadhyai
 havyair aghnir manuṣa īrayadhyai ||
 iha tvaṁ sūno sahaso no adya jāto
 jātāṁ ubhayāṁ antar aghne |
 dūta īyase yuyujāna ṛṣva ṛjumuṣkān
 vṛṣaṇaḥ śukrāṁś ca ||
 atyā vṛdhasnū rohitā ghr̥tasnū ṛtasya
 manye manasā javiṣṭhā |
 antar īyase aruṣā yujāno yuṣmāṁś
 ca devān viśā ā ca martān ||
 aryamaṇaṁ varuṇam mitram eṣām
 indrāviṣṇū maruto aśvinota |
 svaśvo aghne surathaḥ surādḥā ed u
 vaha suhaviṣe janāya ||
 ghomāṁ aghne 'vimāṁ aśvī yajño
 nṛvatsakhā sadam id apramṛṣyaḥ |
 iḷāvāṁ eṣo asura prajāvān dīrgho
 rayiḥ pṛthubudhnaḥ sabhāvān ||
 yas ta idhmaṁ jabharat siṣvidāno
 mūrdhānaṁ vā tatapate tvāyā |
 bhuvas tasya svataavāṁḥ pāyur
 aghne viśvasmāt sīm aghāyata
 uruṣya ||
 yas te bharād anniyate cid annaṁ
 niśiṣan mandram atithim udīrat |
 ā devayur inadgate duroṇe tasmin
 rayir dhruvo astu dāsvān ||
 yas tvā doṣā ya uṣasi praśamṣāt
 priyaṁ vā tvā kṛṇavate haviṣmān |
 aśvo na sve dama ā hemyāvān tam
 aṁhasaḥ pīparo dāsvāṁsam ||
 yas tubhyam aghne amṛtāya dāśad
 duvas tve kṛṇavate yatasruk |
 na sa rāyā śāśamāno vi yoṣan

nainam aṃhaḥ pari varad aghāyoh ||
 yasya tvam aghne adhvaraṃ jujoṣo
 devo martasya sudhitaṃ rarāṇaḥ |
 prīted asad dhotrā sā yaviṣṭhāsāma
 yasya vidhato vṛdhāsaḥ ||
 cittim acittim cinavad vi vidvān
 prṣṭheva vītā vṛjinā ca martān |
 rāye ca naḥ svapatyāya deva ditim
 ca rāsvāditim uruṣya ||
 kaviṃ śasāsuh kavayo 'dabdhā
 nidhārayanto duryāsv āyoh |
 atas tvam drśyāṃ aghna etān
 paḍbhiḥ paśyer adbhutāṃ aya
 evaiḥ ||
 tvam aghne vāghate supraṇītiḥ
 sutasomāya vidhate yaviṣṭha |
 ratnam bhara śasamānāya ghrṣve
 pr̥thu ścandram avase carṣaṇiprāḥ ||
 adhā ha yad vayam aghne tvāyā
 paḍbhir hastebhiś cakṛmā tanūbhiḥ |
 rathaṃ na kranto apasā bhurijor
 ṛtaṃ yemuḥ sudhya āsuṣāṇaḥ ||
 adhā mātūr uśasaḥ sapta viprā
 jāyemahi prathamā vedhaso nṛn |
 divas putrā aṅghiraso bhavemādrim
 rujema dhaninaṃ śucantaḥ ||
 adhā yathā naḥ pitarāḥ parāsaḥ
 pratnāso aghna ṛtam āsuṣāṇaḥ |
 śucīd ayan dīdhitim ukthaśāsaḥ
 kṣāmā bhindanto aruṇīr apa vran ||
 sukarmāṇaḥ suruco devayanto 'yo
 na devā janimā dhamantaḥ |
 śucanto aghniṃ vavṛdhanta indram
 ūrvaṃ ghavyam pariśadanto
 aghman ||
 ā yūtheva kṣumati paśvo akhyad
 devānāṃ yaj janimānty ughra |
 martānāṃ cid urvaśīr akṛpran vṛdhe
 cid aya uparasyāyoh ||
 akarma te svapaso abhūma ṛtam
 avasrann uśaso vibhātīḥ |
 anūnam aghnim purudhā
 suścandraṃ devasya marmṛjataś
 cāru cakṣuh ||
 etā te aghna ucathāni vedho 'vocāma
 kavaye tā juṣasva |
 uc chocasva kṛṇuhi vasyaso no
 maho rāyaḥ puruvāra pra yandhi ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. THE, Faithful One, Immortal
among mortals, a God among the
Gods, appointed envoy,
Priest, best at worship, must shine
forth in glory . Agni shall be raised
high with man's oblations.
- 2 Born for us here this day, O Son
of Vigour, between both races of
born beings, Agni,
Thou farest as an envoy, having
harnessed, Sublime One! thy strong-
muscled radiant stallions.
- 3 I laud the ruddy steeds who pour
down blessing, dropping oil, flectest
through the thoulit of Order.
Yoking red horses to and fro thou
goest between you Deities and
mortal races.
- 4 Aryaman, Mitra, Varuna, and
Indra with Visnu, of the Gods,
Maruts and Asvins-
These, Agni, with good car and
steeds, bring hither, most bountiful,
to folk with fair oblations.
- 5 Agni, be this our sacrifice eternal,
with brave friends, rich in kine and
sheep and horses,
Rich, Asura! in sacred food and
children, in full assembly, wealth
broad-based and during.
- 6 The man who, sweating, brings for
thee the fuel, and makes his head to
ache, thy faithful servant,-
Agni, to him be a self-strong
Protector guard him from all who
seek to do him mischief.
- 7 Who brings thee food, though
thou hast food in plenty, welcomes
his cheerful guest and speeds him
onward,
Who kindles thee devoutly in his
dwelling, to him be wealth secure
and freely giving.
- 8 Whoso sings praise to thee at eve
or morning, and, with oblation, doth

the thing thou lovest,-
In his own home, even as a gold-girt
courser, rescue him from distress,
the bounteous giver.

9 Whoso brings gifts to thee
Immortal, Agni, and doth thee
service with uplifted ladle,-
Let him not, sorely toiling, lose his
riches; let not the sinner's
wickedness enclose him.

10 Whose well-wrought worship
thou acceptest, Agni, thou God a
mortal's gift, thou liberal Giver,-
Dear be his sacrifice to thee, Most
Youthful! and may we strengthen
him when he adores thee.

11 May he who knows distinguish
sense and folly of men, like straight
and crooked backs of horses.
Lead us, O God, to wealth and noble
offspring: keep penury afar and
grant us plenty.

12 This Sage the Sages, ne'er
deceived, commanded, setting him
down in dwellings of the living.
Hence mayst thou, friendly God,
with rapid footsteps behold the
Gods, wonderful, fair to look on.

13 Good guidance hast thou for the
priest, O Agni, who, Youngest God!
with outpoured Soma serves thee.
Ruler of men, thou joyous God,
bring treasure splendid and plentiful
to aid the toiler.

14 Now all that we, thy faithful
servants, Agni, have done with feet,
with hands, and with our bodies,
The wise, with toil, the holy rite
have guided, as those who frame a
car with manual cunning.

15 May we, seven sages first in
rank, engender, from Dawn the
Mother, men to be ordainers.
May we, Angirases, be sons of
Heaven, and, radiant, burst the
wealth-containing mountain.

16 As in the days of old our ancient
Fathers, speeding the work of holy
worship, Agni,
Sought pure light and devotion,

singing praises; they cleft the
ground and made red Dawns
apparent.

17 Gods, doing holy acts, devout,
resplendent, smelting like ore their
human generations.
Enkindling Agni and exalting Indra,
they came encompassing the stall of
cattle.

18 Strong One! he marked them-and
the Gods before them-like herds of
cattle in a foodful pasture.

There they moaned forth their
strong desire for mortals, to aid the
True, the nearest One, the Living.

19 We have worked for thee, we
have laboured nobly-bright Dawns
have shed their light upon our
worship-

Adding a beauty to the perfect Agni,
and the God's beauteous eye that
shines for ever.

20 Agni, Disposer, we have sung
these praises to thee the Wise: do
thou accept them gladly.

Blaze up on high and ever make us
richer. Give us great wealth, O thou
whose boons are many.

Hymn 3

आ वो राजानम अध्वरस्य रुद्रं होतारं
सत्ययजं रोदस्योः ।

अग्निम पुरा तनयित्तेर अचिताद
धिरण्यरूपम अवसे कर्णुध्वम ॥

अयं योनिश चक्रमा यं वयं ते जायेव
पत्य उशती सुवासाः ।

अर्वाचीनः परिवीतो नि षीदेमा उ ते
सवपाक परतीचीः ॥

आश्र्वते अद्रिपताय मन्म नर्चक्षसे
सुम्लीकाय वेधः ।

देवाय शस्तिम अम्ताय शंस गरावेव
सोता मधुषुद यम ईळे ॥

तवं चिन नः शम्या अग्ने अस्या रतस्य

बोध्य रतचित सवाधीः ।
 कदा त उक्था सधमाद्यानि कदा भवन्ति
 सख्या गर्हे ते ॥
 कथा ह तद वरुणाय तवम अग्ने कथा
 दिवे गर्हसे कन न आगः ।
 कथा मित्राय मीळ्हुषे पर्थिव्यै बरवः कद
 अर्यम्णे कद भगाय ॥
 कद धिष्ण्यासु वर्धसानो अग्ने कद
 वाताय परतवसे शुभंये ।
 परिज्मने नासत्याय कषे बरवः कद अग्ने
 रुद्राय नर्घ्ने ॥
 कथा महे पुष्टिम्भराय पूष्णे कद रुद्राय
 सुमखाय हविर्दे ।
 कद विष्णव उरुगायाय रेतो बरवः कद
 अग्ने शरवे बर्हत्यै ॥
 कथा शर्धाय मरुताम रताय कथा सूरै
 बर्हते पछर्यमानः ।
 परति बरवो ऽदितये तुराय साधा दिवो
 जातवेदश चिकित्वान ॥
 रतेन रतं नियतम ईळ आ गोर आमा
 सचा मधुमत पक्वम अग्ने ।
 कर्ष्णा सती रुशता धासिनैषा जामर्येण
 पयसा पीपाय ॥
 रतेन हि षमा वर्षभश चिद अक्तः पुमां
 अग्निः पयसा पष्ट्यर्न् ।
 अस्पन्दमानो अचरद वयोधा वर्षा शुक्रं
 दुदुहे पश्निर ऊधः ॥
 रतेनाद्रिं वय असन भिदन्तः सम
 अङ्गिरसो नवन्त गोभिः ।
 शुनं नरः परि षदन्न उषासम आविः
 सवर अभवज जाते अग्नौ ॥
 रतेन देवीर अम्ता अम्ता अर्णोभिर आपो
 मधुमद्भिर अग्ने ।
 वाजी न सर्गेषु परस्तुभानः पर सदम इत

सरवितवे दधन्युः ॥
 मा कस्य यक्षं सदम इद धुरो गा मा
 वेशस्य परमिनतो मापेः ।
 मा भरातुर अग्ने अञ्जोर रणं वेर मा
 सख्युर दक्षं रिपोर भुजेम ॥
 रक्षा णो अग्ने तव रक्षणेभी रारक्षाणः
 सुमख परीणानः ।
 परति षफुर वि रुज वीड्व अंहो जहि रक्षो
 महि चिद वाद्रधानम ॥
 एभिर भव सुमना अग्ने अर्कैर इमान
 सप्रश मन्मभिः शूर वाजान ।
 उत बरह्माण्य अङ्गिरो जुषस्व सं ते
 शस्तिर देववाता जरेत ॥
 एता विश्वा विदुषे तुभ्यं वेधो नीथान्य
 अग्ने निण्या वचांसि ।
 निवचना कवये काव्यान्य अशंसिषम
 मतिभिर विप्र उक्थैः ॥

ā vo rājānam adhvarasya rudraṃ
 hotāraṃ satyayajam rodasyoḥ ।
 aghnim purā tanayitnor acittād
 dhiraṇyarūpam avase kṛṇudhvam ॥
 ayaṃ yoniś cakṛmā yaṃ vayaṃ te
 jāyeva patya uśatī suvāsāḥ ।
 arvācīnaḥ parivīto ni śīdemā u te
 svapāka pratīcīḥ ॥
 āśrṇvate adṛpitāya manma
 nṛcakṣase sumṛīkāya vedhaḥ ।
 devāya śastim amṛtāya śaṃsa
 ghrāveva sotā madhuśud yam īle ॥
 tvaṃ cin naḥ śamyā aghne asyā
 ṛtasya bodhy ṛtacit svādhiḥ ।
 kadā ta ukthā sadhamādyāni kadā
 bhavanti sakhyā ghr̥he te ॥
 kathā ha tad varuṇāya tvam aghne
 kathā dive gharhase kan na āghaḥ ।
 kathā mitrāya mīlhuṣe pṛthivyai
 bravaḥ kad aryamṇe kad bhaghāya ॥
 kad dhiṣṇyāsu vṛdhasāno aghne kad
 vātāya pratavase śubhamye ।
 pariḥmane nāsatyāya kṣe bravaḥ kad

aghne rudrāya nr̥ghne ||
 kathā mahe puṣṭimbharāya pūṣṇe
 kad rudrāya sumakhāya havirde |
 kad viṣṇava urughāyāya reto bravah
 kad aghne śarave bṛhatyai ||
 kathā śardhāya marutām ṛtāya kathā
 sūre bṛhate pṛchyamānaḥ |
 prati bravo 'ditaye turāya sādha divo
 jātavedaś cikitvān ||
 ṛtena ṛtaṃ niyatam īla ā ghor āmā
 sacā madhumat pakvam aghne |
 kr̥ṣṇā satī ruṣatā dhāsinaiṣā
 jāmaryeṇa payasā pīpāya ||
 ṛtena hi śmā vṛṣabhaś cid aktaḥ
 pumām aghniḥ payasā pṛṣṭhyna |
 aspandamāno acarad vayodhā vṛṣā
 śukraṃ duduhe pṛṣnir ūdhaḥ ||
 ṛtenādrim vy asan bhidantaḥ sam
 aṅghiraso navanta ghobhiḥ |
 śunaṃ naraḥ pari śadann uśāsam
 āviḥ svar abhavaj jāte aghnau ||
 ṛtena devīr amṛtā amṛktā arṇobhir
 āpo madhumadbhir aghne |
 vājī na sargheṣu prastubhānaḥ pra
 sadam it sravitave dadhanyuḥ ||
 mā kasya yakṣaṃ sadam id dhuro
 ghā mā veśasya praminato māpeḥ |
 mā bhrātur aghne anṛjor ṛṇaṃ ver
 mā sakhyur dakṣaṃ ripor bhujema ||
 rakṣā ṇo aghne tava rakṣaṇebhī
 rārakṣāṇaḥ sumakha prīṇānaḥ |
 prati śphura vi ruja vīḍv aṃho jahi
 rakṣo mahi cid vāvṛdhānam ||
 ebhir bhava sumanā aghne arkair
 imān spṛṣa manmabhiḥ sūra vājān |
 uta brahmāṇy aṅghiro juṣasva saṃ
 te śastir devavātā jareta ||
 etā viśvā viduṣe tubhyaṃ vedho
 nīthāny aghne niṇyā vacāṃsi |
 nivacanā kavaye kāvyāny
 aśaṃsiṣam matibhir vipra ukthaiḥ ||

HYMN III

Agni

1. WIN, to assist you, Rudra, Lord
of worship, Priest of both worlds,
effectual
Sacrificer,
Agni, invested with his golden
colours, before the thunder strike
and lay you senseless.
- 2 This shrine have we made ready
for thy coming, as the fond dame
attires her for her husband.
Performer of good work, sit down
before us, invested while these
flames incline to meet thee.
- 3 A hymn, O Priest, to him who
hears, the gentle, to him who looks
on men, exceeding gracious,
A song of praise sing to the God
Immortal, whom the stone, presser
of the sweet juice, worships.
- 4 Even as true knower of the Law,
O Agni, to this our solemn rite he
thou attentive.
When shall thy songs of festival be
sung thee? When is thy friendship
shown within our dwelling?
- 5 Why this complaint to Varuna, O
Agni? And why to Heaven? for
what is our transgression?
How wilt thou speak to Earth and
bounteous Mitra? What wilt thou
say to Aryaman and Bhaga?
- 6 What, when thou blazest on the
lesser altars, what to the mighty
Wind who comes tobless us,
True, circumambient? what to Earth,
O Agni, what wilt thou say to man-
destroying Rudra?
- 7 How to great Pusan who promotes
our welfare,- to honoured Rudra
what, who gives oblations?
What sin of ours to the far-striding
Visnu, what, Agni, wilt thou tell the
Lofty Arrow.
- 8 What wilt thou tell the truthful
band of Maruts, how answer the

great Sun when thou art questioned?
Before the Free, before the Swift,
defend us: fulfil heaven's work, all-
knowing Jatavedas.

9 I crave the cow's true gift arranged
by Order: though raw, she hath the
sweet ripe juice, O Agni.

Though she is black of hue with
milk she teemeth, nutritious,
brightly shining, all-sustaining.

10 Agni the Bull, the manly, hath
been sprinkled with oil upon his
back, by Law eternal.

He who gives vital power goes on
unswerving. Prsni the Bull hath
milked the pure wiiite udder.

11 By Law the Angirases cleft the
rock asunder, and sang their hymns
together with the cattle.

Bringing great bliss the men
encompassed Morning: light was
apparent at the birth of Agni.

12 By Law the Immortal Goddesses
the Waters, with meath-rich waves,
O Agni, and uninjured,

Like a strong courser lauded in his
running, sped to flow onward
swiftly and for ever.

13 Go never to the feast of one who
harms us, the treacherous neighbour
or. unworthy kinsman.

Punish us not for a false brother's
trespass. Let us riot feel the might of
friend or foeman.

14 O Agni, keep us safe with thy
protection, loving us, honoured
God! and ever guarding.

Beat thou away, destory severe
affliction slay e'en the demon when
he waxes mighty.

15 Through these our songs of
praise be gracious, Agni; moved by
our prayers, O Hero, touch our
viands.

Accept, O Angiras, these our
devotions, and let the praise which
Gods desire address thee.

16 To thee who knowest, Agni, thou
Disposer, all these wise secret
speeches have I uttered,

Sung to thee, Sage, the charming
words of wisdom, to thee, O Singer,
with. my thoughts and Praises.

Hymn 4

कर्णुष्व पाजः परसितिं न पथ्वीं याहि
राजेवामवां इभेन ।

तर्ष्वीम अनु परसितिं दरूणानो ऽसतासि
विध्य रक्षसस तपिष्ठैः ॥

तव भरमास आशुया पतन्त्य अनु सप्रश
धर्षता शोशुचानः ।

तपूष्य अग्ने जुह्वा पतंगान असंदितो वि
सर्ज विष्वग उत्काः ॥

परति सपशो वि सर्ज तूर्णितमो भवा
पायुर विशो अस्या अदब्धः ।

यो नो दूरे अघशंसो यो अन्त्य अग्ने
माकिष टे वयथिर आ दधर्षीत ॥

उद अग्ने तिष्ठ परत्य आ तनुष्व नय
अमित्रां ओषतात तिग्महेते ।

यो नो अरातिं समिधान चक्रे नीचा तं
धक्ष्य अतसं न शुष्कम ॥

ऊर्ध्वो भव परति विध्याध्य अस्मद
आविष कर्णुष्व दैव्यान्य अग्ने ।

अव सथिरा तनुहि यातुजूनां जामिम
अजामिम पर मर्णीहि शत्रून ॥

स ते जानाति सुमतिं यविष्ठ य ईवते
बरह्मणे गातुम ऐरत ।

विश्वान्य अस्मै सुदिनानि रायो
दयुम्नान्य अर्यो वि दुरो अभि दयौत ॥

सेद अग्ने अस्तु सुभगः सुदानुर यस
तवा नित्येन हविषा य उक्थैः ।

पिप्रीषति सव आयुषि दुरोणे विश्वेद
अस्मै सुदिना सासद इष्टिः ॥

अर्चामि ते सुमतिं घोष्य अर्वाक सं ते
वावाता जरताम इयं गीः ।

सवश्वास तवा सुरथा मर्जयेमास्मे
 कषत्राणि धारयेर अनु दयून ॥
 इह तवा भूर्य आ चरेद उप तमन
 दोषावस्तर दीदिवांसम अनु दयून ।
 करीळन्तस तवा सुमनसः सपेमाभि
 दयुम्ना तस्थिवांसो जनानाम ॥
 यस तवा सवश्चः सुहिरण्यो अग्न
 उपयाति वसुमता रथेन ।
 तस्य तराता भवसि तस्य सखा यस त
 आतिथ्यम आनुषग जुजोषत ॥
 महो रुजामि बन्धुता वचोभिस तन मा
 पितुर गोतमाद अन्व इयाय ।
 तवं नो अस्य वचसश चिकिद्धि होतर
 यविष्ठ सुक्रतो दमूनाः ॥
 अस्वप्नजस तरणयः सुशेवा अतन्द्रासो
 स्वर्का अश्रमिष्ठाः ।
 ते पायवः सध्यञ्चो निषद्याग्ने तव नः
 पान्त्व अमूर ॥
 ये पायवो मामतेयं ते अग्ने पश्यन्तो
 अन्धं दुरिताद अरक्षन् ।
 ररक्ष तान सुक्रतो विश्ववेदा दिप्सन्त इद
 रिपवो नाह देभुः ॥
 तवया वयं सधन्यस तवोतास तव
 परणीत्य अश्याम वाजान ।
 उभा शंसा सूदय सत्यताते ऽनुष्ठुया
 कर्णुह्य अह्याण ॥
 अया ते अग्ने समिधा विधेम परति
 सतोमं शस्यमानं गर्भाय ।
 दहाशसो रक्षसः पाह्य अस्मान् दरोहो निदो
 मित्रमहो अवद्यात ॥

kr̥ṇuṣva pājah prasitiṃ na pr̥thvīm
 yāhi rājevāmavām ibhena ।
 tr̥ṣvīm anu prasitiṃ drūṇāno 'stāsi
 vidhya rakṣasas tapiṣṭhaiḥ ॥
 tava bhramāsa āsuyā patanty anu

spr̥ṣa dhr̥ṣatā śośucānaḥ ।
 tapūṃṣy aghne juhvā patam̐ghān
 asaṃdito vi sṛja viṣvagh ulkāḥ ॥
 prati spaśo vi sṛja tūrṇitamō bhavaḥ
 pāyur viśo asyā adabdhah ।
 yo no dūre aghaśaṃso yo anty
 aghne mākiṣ ṭe vyathir ā dadharṣīt ॥
 ud aghne tiṣṭha praty ā tanuṣva ny
 amitrām oṣatāt tighmahete ।
 yo no arātiṃ samidhāna cakre nīcā
 tam̐ dhakṣy atasam̐ na śuṣkam ॥
 ūrdhvo bhava prati vidhyādhy
 asmad āviṣ kr̥ṇuṣva daivyāny aghne
 ।
 ava sthirā tanuhi yātujūnām̐ jānim
 ajānim pra mr̥ṇīhi śatrūn ॥
 sa te jānāti sumatiṃ yaviṣṭha ya
 īvate brahmaṇe ghātum airat ।
 viśvāny asmai sudināni rāyo
 dyumnāny aryo vi duro abhi dyaut ॥
 sed aghne astu subhaghaḥ sudānur
 yas tvā nityena haviṣā ya ukthaiḥ ।
 pipriṣati sva āyuṣi duroṇe viśved
 asmai sudinā sāsad iṣṭiḥ ॥
 arcāmi te sumatiṃ ghoṣy arvāk sam̐
 te vāvātā jaratām̐ iyaṃ ghīḥ ।
 svaśvās tvā surathā marjayemāsme
 kṣatrāṇi dhāraye anu dyūn ॥
 iha tvā bhūry ā cared upa tman
 doṣāvastar dīdivāṃsam anu dyūn ।
 kr̥l̥antas tvā sumanasah sapemābhi
 dyumnā tasthivāṃso janānām ॥
 yas tvā svaśvaḥ suhiraṇyo aghna
 upayāti vasumatā rathena ।
 tasya trātā bhavasi tasya sakhā yas
 ta ātithyam ānuṣagh jujoṣat ॥
 maho rujāmi bandhutā vacobhis tan
 mā pitur ghotamād anv iyāya ।
 tvam̐ no asya vacasaś cikiddhi hotar
 yaviṣṭha sukrato damūnāḥ ॥
 asvapnajas taraṇayaḥ suśevā
 atandrāso 'vṛkā āsramiṣṭhah ।
 te pāyavaḥ sadhryaṅco niṣadyāghne
 tava nah pāntv amūra ॥
 ye pāyavo māmāteyam̐ te aghne
 paśyanto andham̐ duritād arakṣan ।
 rarakṣa tām̐ sukr̥to viśvavedā
 dipsanta id ripavo nāha debhuḥ ॥

tvayā vyaṃ sadhanyas tvotās tava
 praṇīty aśyāma vājān |
 ubhā śaṃsā sūdaya satyatāte
 'nuṣṭhuyā kṛṇuhy ahrayāṇa ||
 ayā te aghne samidhā vidhema prati
 stomam śasyamānam ghr̥bhāya |
 dahāśaso rakṣasaḥ pāhy asmān
 druho nido mitramaho avadyāt ||

HYMN IV

Agni

1. PUT forth like a wide-spreading
 net thy vigour; go like a mighty
 King with his attendants.
 Thou, following thy swift net,
 shootest arrows: transfix the fiends
 with darts that burn most fiercely.
 2 Forth go in rapid flight thy
 whirling weapons: follow them
 closely, glowing in thy fury.
 Spread with thy tongue the winged
 flames, O Agni; unfettered, cast thy
 firebrands all around thee.
 3 Send thy spies forward, flectest in
 thy motion; be, ne'er deceived, the
 guardian of this people
 From him who, near or far, is bent
 on evil, and let no trouble sent from
 thee o'ercome us.
 4 Rise up, O Agni, spread thee out
 before us: burn down our foes, thou
 who hast sharpened arrows.
 Him, blazing Agni! who hath
 worked us mischief, consume thou
 utterly like dried-up stubble.
 5 Rise, Agni, drive off those who
 fight against us: make manifest
 thine own celestial vigour.
 Slacken the strong bows of the
 demondriven: destroy our foemen
 whether kin or stranger.
 6 Most Youthful God, he knoweth
 well thy favour who gave an
 impulse to this high devotion.
 All fair days and magnificence of
 riches hast thou beamed forth upon
 the good man's portals.

7 Blest, Agni, be the man, the liberal
 giver, who with his lauds and
 regular oblation
 Is fain to please thee for his life and
 dwelling. May all his days be bright:
 be this his longing.
 8 I praise thy gracious favour: sing
 in answer. May this my song sing
 like a loved one with thee.
 Lords of good steeds and cars may
 we adorn thee, and day by day
 vouchsafe thou us dominion.
 9 Here of free choice let each one
 serve thee richly, resplendent day by
 day at eve and morning.
 So may we honour thee, content and
 joyous, passing beyond the glories
 of the people.
 10 Whoso with good steeds and fine
 gold, O Agni, comes nigh thee on a
 car laden with treasure,
 His Friend art thou, yea, thou art his
 Protector whose joy it is to entertain
 thee duly.
 11 Through words and kinship I
 destroy the might: this power I
 have from Gotama my father.
 Mark thou this speech of ours, O
 thou Most Youthful, Friend of the
 House, exceeding wise, Invoker.
 12 Knowing no slumber, speedy and
 propitious, alert and ever friendly,
 most unwearied,
 May thy protecting powers, unerring
 Agni, taking their places here,
 combined, preserve us.
 13 Thy guardian rays, O Agni, when
 they saw him, preserved blind
 Mamateya from affliction.
 Lord of all riches, he preserved the
 pious: the fees who fain would harm
 them did no mischief
 14 Aided by thee with thee may we
 be wealthy, may we gain strength
 with thee to guide us onward.
 Fulfil the words of both, O Ever
 Truthful: straightway do this, thou
 God whom power emboldens.
 15 O Agni, with this fuel will we
 serve thee; accept the laud we sing

to thee with favour
Destroy the cursing Raksasas:
preserve us, O rich in friends, from
guile and scorn and slander.

Hymn 5

वैश्वानराय मीळ्हुषे सजोषाः कथा
दाशेमाग्नये बर्हद भाः ।
अनूनेन बर्हता वक्षथेनोप सतभायद
उपमिन न रोधः ॥
मा निन्दत य इमाम मद्यं रातिं देवो ददौ
मर्त्याय सवधावान ।
पाकाय गत्सो अम्तो विचेता वैश्वानरो
नर्तमो यद्वा अग्निः ॥
साम दविबर्हा महि तिग्मभिष्टः सहस्रेता
वर्षभस तुविष्मान ।
पदं न गोर अपगूळ्हं विविद्वान अग्निर
मह्यम परेद उ वोचन मनीषाम ॥
पर तां अग्निर बभसत तिग्मजम्भस
तपिष्ठेन शोचिषा यः सुराधाः ।
पर ये मिनन्ति वरुणस्य धाम परिया
मित्रस्य चेततो धरुवाणि ॥
अभ्रातरो न योषणो वयन्तः पतिरिपो न
जनयो दुरेवाः ।
पापासः सन्तो अन्ता असत्या इदम पदम
अजनता गभीरम ॥
इदम मे अग्ने कियते पावकामिनते
गुरुम भारं न मन्म ।
बर्हद दधाथ धर्षता गभीरं यद्म पष्ठम
परयसा सप्तधातु ॥
तम इन नव एव समना समानम अभि
करत्वा पुनती धीतिर अश्याः ।
ससस्य चर्मन्न अधि चारु पश्नर अग्रे रुप
आरुपितं जबारु ॥
परवाच्यं वचसः किम मे अस्य गुहा

हितम उप निणिग वदन्ति ।
यद उस्त्रियाणाम अप वार इव वरन पाति
परियं रुपो अग्रम पदं वेः ॥
इदम उ तयन महि महाम अनीकं यद
उस्त्रिया सचत पूर्य गौः ।
रतस्य पदे अधि दीद्यानं गुहा रघुष्यद
रघुयद विवेद ॥
अध दयुतानः पित्रोः सचासामनुत गुह्यं
चारु पश्नः ।
मातुष पदे परमे अन्ति षद गोर वर्णः
शोचिषः परयतस्य जिह्वा ॥
रतं वोचे नमसा पछ्यमानस तवाशसा
जातवेदो यदीदम ।
तवम अस्य कषयसि यद ध विश्वं दिवि
यद उ दरविणं यत पर्थिव्याम ॥
किं नो अस्य दरविणं कद ध रत्नं वि नो
वोचो जातवेदश चिकित्वान ।
गुहाध्वनः परमं यन नो अस्य रेकु पदं
न निदाना अगन्म ॥
का मर्यादा वयुना कद ध वामम अछा
गमेम रघवो न वाजम ।
कदा नो देवीर अम्तस्य पत्नीः सूरौ वर्णेन
ततनन्न उषासः ॥
अनिरेण वचसा फल्ग्वेन परतीत्येन
कर्धुनात्पासः ।
अथा ते अग्ने किम इहा वदन्त्य
अनायुधास आसता सचन्ताम ॥
अस्य शरिये समिधानस्य वर्णो वसोर
अनीकं दम आ रुरोच ।
रुशद वसानः सुद्रशीकरूपः कषितिर् न
राया पुरुवारो अद्यौत ॥

vaiśvānarāya mīlhuṣe sajoṣāḥ kathā
dāśemāghnaye bṛhad bhāḥ ।
anūnena bṛhatā vakṣathenopa
stabhāyad upamin na rodhaḥ ॥

mā nindata ya imām mahyaṃ rātiṃ
 devo dadau martyāya svadhāvān |
 pākāya ghr̥tso amṛto vicetā
 vaiśvānaro nṛtamo yahvo aghniḥ ||
 sāma dvibārā mahi tighmabhṛṣṭiḥ
 sahasraretā vṛṣabhas tuviṣmān |
 padaṃ na ghor apaghūḥmaṃ
 vividvān aghnir mahyam pred u
 vocan manīṣām ||
 pra tāṃ aghnir babhasat
 tighmajambhas tapiṣṭhena śociṣā
 yaḥ surādhāḥ |
 pra ye minanti varuṇasya dhāma
 priyā mitrasya cetato dhruvāṇi ||
 abhrātaro na yoṣaṇo vyantaḥ
 patiripo na janayo durevāḥ |
 pāpāsaḥ santo anṛtā asatyā idam
 padam ajanatā ghabhīram ||
 idam me aghne kiyate pāvakāminate
 ghurum bhāraṃ na manma |
 bṛhad dadhātha dhr̥ṣatā ghabhīraṃ
 yahvam pṛṣṭham prayasā saptadhātu
 ||
 tam in nv eva samanā samānam abhi
 kratvā punatī dhītir aśyāḥ |
 sasasya carmann adhi cāru pṛśner
 aghre rupa ārupitaṃ jabāru ||
 pravācyam vacasaḥ kim me asya
 ghuḥā hitam upa niṇigh vadanti |
 yad usriyāṇām apa vār iva vran pāti
 priyam rupo aghram padaṃ veḥ ||
 idam u tyan mahi mahām anīkaṃ
 yad usriyā sacata pūrvyam ghauḥ |
 ṛtasya pade adhi dīdyānaṃ ghuḥā
 raghuṣyad raghuyad viveda ||
 adha dyutānaḥ pitroḥ sacāsāmanuta
 ghuhyam cāru pṛśneḥ |
 mātuṣ pade parame anti ṣad ghor
 vṛṣṇaḥ śociṣaḥ prayatasya jihvā ||
 ṛtaṃ voce namasā pṛchyamānas
 tavāśasā jātavedo yadīdam |
 tvam asya kṣayasi yad dha viśvam
 divi yad u draviṇaṃ yat pṛthivyām ||
 kiṃ no asya draviṇaṃ kad dha
 ratnaṃ vi no voco jātavedaś
 cikivān |
 ghuhādhvanaḥ paramaṃ yan no
 asya reku padaṃ na nidānā

aghanma ||
 kā maryādā vayunā kad dha vāmam
 achā ghamema raghavo na vājam |
 kadā no devīr amṛtasya patnīḥ sūro
 varṇena tatanann uśasaḥ ||
 anireṇa vacasā phalghvena
 pratītyena kṛdhunāṛpāsaḥ |
 adhā te aghne kim ihā vadanty
 anāyudhāsa āsatā sacantām ||
 asya śriye samidhānasya vṛṣṇo
 vasor anīkaṃ dama ā ruroca |
 ruśad vasānaḥ sudṛṣīkarūpaḥ kṣitir
 na rāyā puruvāro adyaut ||

HYMN V

Agni

1. How shall we give with one
accord oblation to Agni, to
Vaisvanara the Bounteous?
Great light, with full high growth
hath he uplifted, and, as a pillar
bears the roof, sustains it.
- 2 Reproach not him who, God and
selfreliant, vouchsafed this bounty
unto me a mortal,-
Deathless, discernor, wise, to me the
simple, Vaisvanara most manly,
youthful Aini.
- 3 Sharp-pointed, powerful, strong,
of boundless vigour, Agni who
knows the lofty hymn, kept secret
As the lost milch-cow's track, the
doubly Mighty,-he hath declared to
me this hidden knowledge.
- 4 May he with sharpened teeth, the
Bounteous Giver, Agni, consume
with flame most fiercely glowing.
Those who regard not Varuna's
commandments and the dear
stedfast laws of sapient Mitra.
- 5 Like youthful women without
brothers, straying, like dames who
hate their lords, of evil conduct,
They who are full of sin, untrue,
unfaithful, they have engendered
this abysmal station.

6 To me, weak, innocent, thou,
luminous Agni, bast boldly given as
'twere a heavy burthen,

This Prstha hymn, profound and
strong and mighty, of seven
elements, and with offered dainties.

7 So may our song that purifies,
through wisdom reach in a moment
him the Universal,

Established on the height, on earth's
best station, above the beauteous
grassy skin of Prsni.

8 Of this my speech what shall I
utter further? They indicate the milk
stored up in secret

When they have thrown as 'twere
the cows' stalls open. The Bird
protects earths' best and well-loved
station.

9 This is the Great Ones' mighty
apparition which from of old the
radiant Cow hath followed.
This, shining brightly in the place of
Order, swift, hasting on in secret,
she discovered.

10 He then who shone together with
his Parents remembered Prsni's fair
and secret treasure,

Which, in the Mother Cow's most
lofty station, the Bull's tongue, of
the flame bent forward, tasted.

11 With reverence I declare the
Law, O Agni; what is, comes by
thine order, Jatavedas.

Of this, whate'er it be, thou art the
Sovran, yea, all the wealth that is in
earth or
heaven.

12 What is our wealth therefrom,
and what our treasure? Tell us O
Jatavedas, for thou
knowest,

What is our best course in this secret
passage: we, unreprouched, have
reached a t)lace far distant.

13 What is the limit, what the rules,
the guerdon? Like fleet-foot
coursers speed we to the contest.

When will the Goddesses, the
Immortal's Spouses, the Dawns,

spread over us the Sun-God's
splendour?

14 Unsatisfied, with speech devoid
of vigour, scanty and frivolous and
inconclusive,

Wherefore do they address thee
here, O Agni? Let these who have
no weapons suffer sorrow.

15 The majesty of him the Good, the
Mighty, aflame, hath shone for
glory in the dwelling.

He, clothed in light, hath shone most
fair to look on, wealthy in boons, as
a home shines with riches.

Hymn 6

ऊर्ध्व ऊ षु णो अध्वरस्य होतर अग्ने
तिष्ठ देवताता यजीयान ।

तवं हि विश्वम अभ्य असि मन्म पर
वेधसश चित तिरसि मनीषाम ॥

अमूरो होता नय असादि विक्ष्व अग्निर
मन्द्रो विदथेषु परचेताः ।

ऊर्ध्वम भानुं सवितेवाश्रेन मेतेव धूमं
सतभायद उप दयाम ॥

यता सुजूर्णी रातिनी घर्ताची परदक्षिणिद
देवतातिम उराणः ।

उद उ सवरर नवजा नाक्रः पथो अनक्ति
सुधितः सुमेकः ॥

सतीर्णे बर्हिषि समिधाने अग्ना ऊर्ध्वो
अध्वर्युर जुजुषाणो अस्थात ।

पर्य अग्निः पशुपा न होता तरिविष्ट्य
एति परदिव उराणः ॥

परि तमना मितद्रु एति होताग्निर मन्द्रो
मधुवचा रतावा ।

दरवन्त्य अस्य वाजिनो न शोका भयन्ते
विश्वा भुवना यद अभ्राट ॥

भद्रा ते अग्ने सवनीक संद्रग घोरस्य
सतो विषुणस्य चारुः ।

न यत ते शोचिस तमसा वरन्त न
 धवस्मानस तन्व रेप आ धुः ॥
 न यस्य सातुर जनितोर अवारि न
 मातरापितरा नू चिद इष्टौ ।
 अधा मित्रो न सुधितः पावको ऽग्निर
 दीदाय मानुषीषु विक्षु ॥
 दविर यम पञ्च जीजनन संवसानाः
 सवसारो अग्निम मानुषीषु विक्षु ।
 उषर्बुधम अथर्यो न दन्तं शुक्रं सवासम
 परशुं न तिग्मम ॥
 तव तये अग्ने हरितो घर्तस्ना रोहितास
 रज्वञ्चः सवञ्चः ।
 अरुषासो वर्षण रजुमुष्का आ देवतातिम
 अहन्त दस्माः ॥
 ये ह तये ते सहमाना अयासस तवेषासो
 अग्ने अर्चयश चरन्ति ।
 शयेनासो न दुवसनासो अर्थं तुविष्वणसो
 मारुतं न शर्थः ॥
 अकारि बरह्म समिधान तुभ्यं शंसात्य
 उक्थं यजते वय धाः ।
 होतारम अग्निम मनुषो नि षेदुर
 नमस्यन्त उशिजः शंसम आयोः ॥

ūrdhva ū ṣu ṇo adhvarasya hotar
 aghne tiṣṭha devatātā yajīyān |
 tvaṃ hi viśvam abhy asi manma pra
 vedhasaś cit tirasi manīṣām ||
 amūro hotā ny asādi vikṣv aghnir
 mandro vidatheṣu pracetāḥ |
 ūrdhvam bhānuṃ savitevāśren
 meteva dhūmaṃ stabhāyad upa
 dyām ||
 yatā sujūrṇī rātinī ghṛtācī
 pradakṣiṇid devatātim urāṇaḥ |
 ud u svarur navajā nākraḥ paśvo
 anakti sudhitaḥ sumekaḥ ||
 stīrṇe barhiṣi samidhāne aghnā
 ūrdhvo adhvaryur jujuṣāṇo asthāt |
 pary aghniḥ paśupā na hotā triviṣṭy

eti pradiva urāṇaḥ ||
 pari tmanā mitadrur eti hotāghnir
 mandro madhuvacā ṛtāvā |
 dravanty asya vājino na śokā
 bhayante viśvā bhuvanā yad abhrāt
 ||
 bhadra te aghne svanīka samdrgh
 ghorasya sato viṣuṇasya cāruḥ |
 na yat te śocis tamasā varanta na
 dhvasmānas tanv repa ā dhuḥ ||
 na yasya sātur janitor avāri na
 mātārāpitarā nū cid iṣṭau |
 adhā mitro na sudhitaḥ pāvako
 'ghnir dīdāya mānuṣīṣu vikṣu ||
 dvir yam pañca jījanan samvasānāḥ
 svasāro aghnim mānuṣīṣu vikṣu |
 uṣarbudham atharyo na dantaṃ
 śukraṃ svāsam paraśuṃ na
 tighmam ||
 tava tye aghne harito ghṛtasnā
 rohitāsa rjvañcaḥ svañcaḥ |
 aruṣāso vṛṣaṇa rjumuṣkā ā
 devatātim ahvanta dasmāḥ ||
 ye ha tye te sahamānā ayāsas
 tveṣāso aghne arcayaś caranti |
 śyenāso na duvasanāso arthaṃ
 tuviṣvaṇaso mārutaṃ na śardhaḥ ||
 akāri brahma samidhāna tubhyaṃ
 śamsāty ukthaṃ yajate vy dhāḥ |
 hotāram aghnim manuṣo ni ṣedur
 namasyanta uśijaḥ śamsam āyoh ||

HYMN VI

Agni

1. PRIEST of our rite, stand up
 erect, O Agni, in the Gods' service
 best of sacrificers,
 For over evei y thought thou art the
 Ruler: thou furthest e'en the
 wisdom of the pious.
 2 He was set down mid men as
 Priest unerring, Agni, wise,
 welcome in our holy synods.
 Like Savitar he hath lifted up his
 splendour, and like a builder raised

his smoke to heaven.
 3 The glowing ladle, filled with oil,
 is lifted; choosing Gods' service to
 the right he circles.
 Eager he rises like the new-wrought
 pillar which, firmly set and fixed,
 anoints the victims.
 4 When sacred grass is strewn and
 Agni kindled, the Adhvaryu rises to,
 his task rej o cing.
 Agni the Priest, like one who tends
 the cattle, goes three times round, as
 from of old he wills it.
 5 Agni himself, the Priest, with
 measured motion, goes round, with
 sweet speech, cheerful, true to
 Order.
 His fulgent flames run forth like
 vigorous horses; all creatures are
 affrighted when he blazes.
 6 Beautiful and auspicious is thine
 aspect, O lovely Agni, terrible when
 spreading.
 Thy splendours are not covered by
 the darkness: detraction leaves no
 stain upon thy body.
 7 Naught hindered his production,
 Bounteous Giver: his Mother and
 his Sire were free to send him.
 Then as Friend benevolent,
 refulgent, Agni shone forth in
 human habitations.
 8 He, Agni, whom the twice-five
 sisters, dwelling together, in the
 homes of men engendered,
 Bright like a spear's tooth, wakened
 in the morning, with powerful
 mouth and like an axe well-
 sharpened.
 9 These thy Bay Coursers, Agni,
 dropping fatness, ruddy vigorous,
 speeding straightly forward,
 And red steeds, wonderful, of
 mighty muscle, are to this service of
 the Gods invited:
 10 These brightly-shining games of
 thine, O Agni, that move for ever
 restless, allsubduing,
 Like falcons hasting eagerly to the
 quarry, roar loudly like the army of

the Maruts.
 11 To thee, O flaming God, hath
 prayer been offered. Let the priest
 laud thee: give to him who
 worships.
 Men have established Agni as
 Invoker, fain to adore the glory of
 the living.

Hymn 7

अयम इह परथमो धायि धात्रिभर होता
 यजिष्ठो अध्वरेष्व ईड्यः ।
 यम अप्नवानो भर्गवो विरूचुर वनेषु
 चित्रं विभ्वं विशे-विशे ॥
 अग्ने कदा त आनुषग भुवद देवस्य
 चेतनम ।
 अधा हि तवा जग्निरे मर्तासो विक्ष्व
 ईड्यम ॥
 रतावानं विचेतसम पश्यन्तो दयाम इव
 सन्निभः ।
 विश्वेषाम अध्वराणां हस्कृत्तारं दमे-दमे ॥
 आशुं दूतं विवस्वतो विश्वा यश चर्षणीर
 अभि ।
 आ जभुः केतुम आयवो भर्गवाणं विशे-
 विशे ॥
 तम ई होतारम आनुषक चिकित्वांसं नि
 षेदिरे ।
 रण्वम पावकशोचिषं यजिष्ठं सप्त धामभिः
 ॥
 तं शश्वतीषु मात्रुषु वन आ वीतम
 अश्रितम ।
 चित्रं सन्तं गुहा हितं सुवेदं कूचिदर्थिनम
 ॥
 सप्तस्य यद वियुता सस्मिन्न ऊधन्न
 रतस्य धामन रणयन्त देवाः ।
 मह्यं अग्निर नमसा रातहव्यो वेर
 अध्वराय सदम इद रतावा ॥

वेर अध्वरस्य दूत्यानि विद्वान् उभे अन्ता
 रोदसी संचिकित्वान् ।
 दूत ईयसे परदिव उराणो विदुष्टरो दिव
 आरोधनानि ॥
 कर्ष्णं त एम रुशतः पुरो भाश चरिष्ण्व
 अर्चिर वपुषाम इद एकम् ।
 यद अप्रवीता दधते ह गर्भं सद्यश् चिज
 जातो भवसीद उ दूतः ॥
 सद्यो जातस्य दद्रुशानम् ओजो यद अस्य
 वातो अनुवाति शोचिः ।
 वर्णक्ति तिग्माम् अतसेषु जिह्वां सथिरा
 चिद अन्ना दयते वि जम्भैः ॥
 तर्षु यद अन्ना तर्षुणा ववक्ष तर्षु दूतं
 कर्णुते यद्वा अग्निः ।
 वातस्य मेळिं सचते निजूर्वन्न आशुं न
 वाजयते हिन्वे अर्वा ॥

ayam iha prathamo dhāyi dhātṛbhir
 hotā yajīṣṭho adhvarēṣv īḍyaḥ ।
 yam apnavāno bhr̥ghavo virurucur
 vaneṣu citraṁ vibhvaṁ viśe-viśe ॥
 aghne kadā ta ānuśagh bhuvad
 devasya cetanam ।
 adhā hi tvā jaghṛbhrire martāso
 vikṣv īḍyam ॥
 ṛtāvānaṁ vicetasam paśyanto dyām
 iva str̥bhiḥ ।
 viśveṣāṁ adhvarāṇāṁ haskartāraṁ
 dame-dame ॥
 āśuṁ dūtaṁ vivasvato viśvā yaś
 carṣaṇīr abhi ।
 ā jabhruḥ ketum āyavo
 bhr̥ghavāṇaṁ viśe-viśe ॥
 tam īṁ hotāram ānuśak
 cikitvāṁsaṁ ni śedire ।
 raṇvam pāvakaśociṣaṁ yajīṣṭhaṁ
 sapta dhāmabhiḥ ॥
 taṁ śāsvatīṣu mātṛṣu vana ā vītam
 āśritam ।
 citraṁ santaṁ ghuḥā hitaṁ
 suvedaṁ kūcidarthinam ॥
 sasasya yad viyutā sasminn ūdhann

ṛtasya dhāman raṇayanta devāḥ ।
 mahāṁ aghnir namasā rātahavyo
 ver adhvarāya sadam id ṛtāvā ॥
 ver adhvarasya dūtyāni vidvān ubhe
 antā rodasī saṁcikitvān ।
 dūta īyase pradiva urāṇo viduṣṭaro
 diva ārodhanāni ॥
 kṛṣṇaṁ ta ema ruśataḥ puro bhāś
 cariṣṇv arcir vapuṣāṁ id ekam ।
 yad apravītā dadhate ha gharbhaṁ
 sadyaś cij jāto bhavasīd u dūtaḥ ॥
 sadyo jātasya dadṛśānam ojo yad
 asya vāto anuvāti śociḥ ।
 vṛṇakti tighmām ataseṣu jihvām
 sthirā cid annā dayate vi jambhaiḥ ॥
 tṛṣu yad annā tṛṣuṇā vavakṣa tṛṣuṁ
 dūtaṁ kṛṇute yahvo aghniḥ ।
 vātasya meliṁ sacate nijūrvann
 āśuṁ na vājayate hinve arvā ॥

HYMN VII

Agni

1. HERE by ordainers was this God appointed first Invoker, best at worship, to be praised at rites: Whom Apnavana, and the Bhrgus caused to shine bright-coloured in the wood, spreading from home to home.
- 2 When shall thy glory as a God, Agni, be suddenly shown forth. For mortal men have held thee fast, adorable in all their homes,
- 3 Seeing thee faithful to the Law, most sapient, like the starry heaven, Illumining with cheerful ray each solemn rite in every house.
- 4 Vivasvan's envoy living men have taken as their ensign, swift, The ruler over all mankind, moving like Bhrgu in each home.
- 5 Him the intelligent have they placed duly as Invoking Priest, Welcome, with sanctifying flame, best worshipper, with sevenfold might;

6 In his Eternal Mothers, in the
wood, concealed and unapproached,
Kept secret though his flames are
bright seeking on all sides, quickly
found.

7 That as food spreads forth in this
earthly udder, Gods may rejoice
them in the home of Order,
Great Agni, served with reverence
and oblation, flies ever to the
sacrifice, the Faithful.

8 Bird of each rite, skilled in an
envoy's duties, knowing both worlds
and that which lies between them,
Thou goest from of old a willing
Herald, knowing full well heaven's
innermost recesses.

9 Bright God, thy path is black: light
is before thee: thy moving splendour
is the chief of wonders.

When she, yet unimpregnate, hath
conceived thee, even when newly
born thou art an envoy.

10 Yet newly born, his vigour is
apparent when the wind blows upon
his fiery splendour,
His sharpened tongue he layeth on
the brushwood, and with his teeth
e'en solid food consumeth.

11 When he hath borne off food
with swift flame swiftly, strong
Agni makes himself a speedy envoy,
Follows the rustling of the wind,
consuming, and courser-like,
speeds, drives the swift horse
onward.

Hymn 8

दूतं वो विश्ववेदसं हव्यवाहम अमर्त्यम् ।
यजिष्ठम रज्जसे गिरा ॥
स हि वेदा वसुधितिम मह्यं आरोधनं
दिवः ।

स देवां एह वक्षति ॥
स वेद देव आनमं देवां रतायते दमे ।
दाति परियाणि चिद वसु ॥

स होता सेद उ दूत्यं चिकित्वां अन्तर
ईयते ।

विद्वां आरोधनं दिवः ॥

ते सयाम ये अग्नये ददाशुर

हव्यदातिभिः ।

य ईम पुष्यन्त इन्धते ॥

ते राया ते सुवीर्यैः ससवांसो वि शर्ण्विरे ।

ये अग्ना दधिरे दुवः ॥

अस्मे रायो दिवे-दिवे सं चरन्तु पुरुस्फुरः ।

अस्मे वाजास ईरताम ॥

स विप्रश चर्षणीनां शवसा मानुषाणाम ।

अति कषिप्रेव विध्यति ॥

dūtaṃ vo viśvavedasaṃ
havyavāham amartyam ।
yajisṭham rñjase ghirā ॥
sa hi vedā vasudhitim mahāṃ
ārodhanaṃ divaḥ ।
sa devāṃ eha vakṣati ॥
sa veda deva ānamaṃ devāṃ
ṛtāyate dame ।
dāti priyāṇi cid vasu ॥
sa hotā sed u dūtyaṃ cikivāṃ antar
īyate ।
vidvāṃ ārodhanaṃ divaḥ ॥
te syāma ye aghnaye dadāśur
havyadātibhiḥ ।
ya īm puṣyanta indhate ॥
te rāyā te suvīryaiḥ sasavāṃso vi
śṛṇvire ।
ye aghnā dadhire duvaḥ ॥
asme rāyo dive-dive saṃ carantu
puruṣpṛhaḥ ।
asme vājāsa īratām ॥
sa vipraś carṣaṇīnāṃ śavasā
mānuṣāṇām ।
ati kṣipreva vidhyati ॥

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. YOUR envoy who possesses all,
Immortal, bearer of your gifts,
Best worshipper, I woo with song.
2 He, Mighty, knows the gift of
wealth, he knows the deep recess of
heaven:

He shall bring hitherward the Gods.
3 He knows, a God himself, to guide
Gods to the righteous in his home:
He gives e'en treasures that we love.

4 He is the Herald: well-informed,
he doth his errand to and fro,
Knowing the deep recess of heaven.

5 May we be they who gratify Agni
with sacrificial gifts,
Who cherish and enkindle him.

6 Illustrious for wealth are they, and
hero deeds, victorious,
Who have served Agni reverently.

7 So unto us, day after day, may
riches craved by many come,
And power and might spring up for
us.

8 That holy Singer in his strength
shoots forth his arrows swifter than
The swift shafts of the tribes of men.

Hymn 9

अग्ने मर्ळं महं असि य ईम आ देवयुं

जनम ।

इयेथ बर्हिर आसदम ॥

स मानुषीषु दूळभो विक्षु परावीर अमर्त्यः

।

दूतो विश्वेषाम भुवत ॥

स सद्य परि णीयते होता मन्द्रो दिविष्टिषु

।

उत पोता नि षीदति ॥

उत गना अग्निर अध्वर उतो गर्हपतिर

दमे ।

उत बरह्मा नि षीदति ॥

वेषि ह्य अध्वरीयताम उपवक्ता जनानाम

।

हव्या च मानुषाणाम ॥

वेषीद व अस्य दूत्यं यस्य जुजोषो

अध्वरम ।

हव्यम मर्तस्य वोळ्हवे ॥

अस्माकं जोष्य अध्वरम अस्माकं यज्ञम

अङ्गिरः ।

अस्माकं शर्णुधी हवम ॥

परि ते दूळभो रथो ऽसमां अश्नोतु विश्वतः

।

येन रक्षसि दाशुषः ॥

aghne mṛṇa mahāṃ asi ya īm ā

devayum janam ।

iyetha barhir āsadam ॥

sa mānuṣīṣu dūlabho vikṣu prāvīr

amartyaḥ ।

dūto viśveṣām bhuvat ॥

sa sadma pari ṇīyate hotā mandro

diviṣṭīṣu ।

uta potā ni ṣīdati ॥

uta ghnā aghnir adhvara uto

ghṛhapatir dame ।

uta brahmā ni ṣīdati ॥

veṣi hy adhvarīyatām upavaktā

janānām ।

havyā ca mānuṣāṇām ॥

veṣīd v asya dūtyam yasya jujoṣo

adhvaram ।

havyam martasya volhave ॥

asmākaṃ joṣy adhvaram asmākaṃ

yajñam aṅghiraḥ ।

asmākaṃ śṛṇudhī havam ॥

pari te dūlabho ratho 'smāṃ aśnotu

viśvataḥ ।

yena rakṣasi dāśuṣaḥ ॥

HYMN IX

Agni

1. AGNI, show favour: great art
thou who to this pious man art
come,
To seat thee on the sacred grass.
- 2 May he the Immortal, Helper, bard
to be deceived among mankind,
Become the messenger of all.
- 3 Around the altar is he led,
welcome Chief Priest at solemn
rites,
Or as the Potar sits him down.
- 4 Agni in fire at sacrifice, and in the
house as Lord thereof,
And as a Brahman takes his seat.
- 5 Thou comest as the guide of folk
who celebrate a sacrifice,
And to oblations brought by men.
- 6 Thou servest as his messenger
whose sacrifice thou lovest well,
To bear the mortal's gifts to heaven.
- 7 Accept our solemn rite; be
pleased, Angiras, with our sacrifice:
Give ear and listen to our call.
- 8 May thine inviolable car,
wherewith thou guardest those who
give,
Come near to us from every side.

Hymn 10

अग्ने तम अद्याश्वं न सतोमैः करतुं न
भद्रं हर्दिस्प्रशम ।
रथ्यामा त ओहैः ॥
अथा ह्य अग्ने करतोर भद्रस्य दक्षस्य
साधोः ।
रथीर रतस्य बर्हतो बभूथ ॥
एभिर नो अर्केर भवा नो अर्वाङ सवर ण
जयोतिः ।
अग्ने विश्वेभिः सुमना अनीकैः ॥
आभिष टे अद्य गीर्भिर गर्णन्तो ऽग्ने

दाशेम ।

पर ते दिवो न सतनयन्ति शुष्माः ॥
तव सवादिष्ठाग्ने सन्दिष्टर इदा चिद अह
इदा चिद अक्तोः ।
शरिये रुक्मो न रोचत उपाके ॥
घर्तं न पूतं तनूर अरेपाः शुचि हिरण्यम ।
तत ते रुक्मो न रोचत सवधावः ॥
कर्तं चिद धि षमा सनेमि दवेषो ऽग्न
इनोषि मर्तात ।
इत्था यजमानाद रतावः ॥
शिवा नः सख्या सन्तु भरात्राग्ने देवेषु
युष्मे ।
सा नो नाभिः सदने सस्मिन्न ऊधन ॥

aghne tam adyāśvaṃ na stomaiḥ
kratuṃ na bhadraṃ hr̥dispr̥śam |
rdhyāmā ta ohaiḥ ॥
adhā hy aghne krator bhadrasya
dakṣasya sādhoḥ |
rathīr ṛtasya br̥hato babhūtha ॥
ebhir no arkair bhavā no arvāṅ svar
ṇa jyotiḥ |
aghne viśvebhiḥ sumanā anīkaiḥ ॥
ābhiṣ ṭe adya ghīrbhir ghr̥ṇanto
'ghne dāśema |
pra te divo na stanayanti śuṣmāḥ ॥
tava svādiṣṭhāghne samdr̥ṣṭir idā
cid ahna idā cid aktoḥ |
śriye rukmo na rocata upāke ॥
ghṛtaṃ na pūtaṃ tanūr arepāḥ śuci
hiraṇyam |
tat te rukmo na rocata svadhāvaḥ ॥
kṛtaṃ cid dhi ṣmā sanemi dveṣo
'ghna inoṣi martāt |
itthā yajamānād ṛtāvaḥ ॥
śivā naḥ sakhyā santu bhrātrāghne
deveṣu yuṣme |
sā no nābhiḥ sadane sasminn ūdhan
॥

HYMN X

Agni

1. This day with praises, Agni, we
bring thee that which thou lovest.
Right judgment, like a horse, with
our devotions.
- 2 For thou hast ever been the Car-
driver, Agni, of noble
Strength, lofty sacrifice, and rightful
judgment.
- 3 Through these our praises come
thou to meet us, bright as the
sunlight,
O Agni, well disposed, with all thine
aspects.
- 4 Now may we serve thee singing
these lauds this day to thee, Agni.
Loud as the voice of Heaven thy
blasts are roaring.
- 5 just at this time of the day and the
night thy look is the sweetest .
It shineth near us even as gold for
glory.
- 6 Spotless thy body, brilliant as
gold, like clarified butter:
This gleams like gold on thee, O
Self. dependent.
- 7 All hate and mischief, yea, if
committed, Agni, thou turnest,
Holy One, from the man who rightly
worships.
- 8 Agni, with you Gods, prosperous
be our friendships and kinships.
Be this our bond here by this place,
thine al tar.

Hymn 11

- भद्रं ते अग्ने सहसिन्न अनीकम उपाक
आ रोचते सूर्यस्य ।
रुशद दर्शे दद्रुशे नक्तया चिद अरूक्षितं
दर्श आ रूपे अन्नम ॥
वि षाह्य अग्ने गर्णते मनीषां खं वेपसा

- तुविजात सतवानः ।
विश्वेभिर यद वावनः शुक्र देवैस तन नो
रास्व सुमहो भूरि मन्म ॥
तवद अग्ने काव्या तवन मनीषास तवद
उक्था जायन्ते राध्यानि ।
तवद एति दरविणं वीरपेशा इत्थाधिये
दाशुषे मर्त्याय ॥
तवद वाजी वाजम्भरो विहाया अभिष्टिक्त्रज
जायते सत्यशुष्मः ।
तवद रयिर देवजूतो मयोभुस तवद आशुर
जूजुवां अग्ने अर्वा ॥
तवाम अग्ने परथमं देवयन्तो देवम मर्ता
अमृत मन्द्रजिह्वम ।
दवेषोयुतम आ विवासन्ति धीभिर
दमूनसं गर्हपतिम अमूरम ॥
आरे अस्मद अमतिम आरे अंह आरे
विश्वां दुर्मतिं यन निपासि ।
दोषा शिवः सहसः सूनो अग्ने यं देव आ
चित सचसे सवस्ति ॥

- bhadraṃ te aghne sahasinn anīkam
upāka ā rocate sūryasya ।
ruśad dr̥ṣe dadr̥ṣe naktayā cid
arūkṣitaṃ dr̥ṣa ā rūpe annam ॥
vi śāhy aghne ghr̥ṇate manīśāṃ
khaṃ vepasā tuvijāta stavānaḥ ।
viśvebhir yad vāvanaḥ śukra devais
tan no rāsva sumaho bhūri manma ॥
tvad aghne kāvyā tvan manīśās tvad
ukthā jāyante rādhyāni ।
tvad eti draviṇaṃ vīrapeśā
itthādhiye dāśuṣe martyāya ॥
tvad vājī vājambharo viḥāyā
abhiṣṭikr̥j jāyate satyaśuśmaḥ ।
tvad rayir devajūto mayobhus tvad
āśur jūjuvāṃ aghne arvā ॥
tvām aghne prathamam devayanto
devam martā amṛta mandrajihvam ।
dveṣoyutam ā vivāsanti dhībhir
damūnasaṃ ghr̥hapatim amūram ॥
āre asmad amatim āre amha āre

viśvām durmatim yan nipāsi |
doṣā śivaḥ sahasaḥ sūno aghne yaṁ
deva ā cit sacase svasti ||

HYMN XI

Agni

1. THY blessed majesty, victorious
Agni, shines brightly in the
neighbourhood of Surya.
Splendid to see, it shows even at
nighttime, and food is fair to look on
in thy beauty.
- 2 Agni, disclose his thought for him
who singeth, the well, Strong God!
while thou art praised with fervour.
Vouchsafe to us that powerful
hymn, O Mighty, which, Radiant
One! with all the Gods thou lovest.
- 3 From thee, O Agni, springs poetic
wisdom, from thee come thoughts
and hymns of praise that prosper;
From thee flows wealth, with heroes
to adorn it, to the true-hearted man
who gives oblation.
- 4 From thee the hero springs who
wins the booty, bringer of help,
mighty, of real courage.
From thee comes wealth, sent by the
Gods, bliss-giving; Agni, from thee
the fleet impetuous charger.
- 5 Immortal Agni, thee whose voice
is pleasant, as first in rank, as God,
religious mortals
Invite with hymns; thee who
removest hatred, Friend of the
Home, the household's Lord,
unerring.
- 6 Far from us thou removest want
and sorrow, far from us all ill-will
when thou protectest.
Son of Strength, Agni, blest is he at
evening, whom thou as God
attendest for his welfare.

Hymn 12

- यस तवाम अग्न इनधते यतसुक तरिस
ते अन्नं कर्णवत सस्मिन्न अहन |
स सु दयुम्नैर अभ्य अस्तु परसक्षत तव
करत्वा जातवेदश चिकित्वान ||
इध्मं यस ते जभरच छश्रमाणो महो
अग्ने अनीकम आ सपर्यन |
स इधानः परति दोषाम उषासम पुष्यन
रयिं सचते घनन्न अमित्रान ||
अग्निर ईशे बर्हतः कषत्रियस्याग्निर
वाजस्य परमस्य रायः |
दधाति रत्नं विधते यविष्ठो वय आनुषड
मर्त्याय सवधावान ||
यच चिद धि ते पुरुषत्रा यविष्ठाचित्तिभिः
चक्रमा कच चिद आगः |
कर्धी षव अस्मां अदितेर अनागान वय
एनांसि शिश्रथो विष्वग अग्ने ||
महश चिद अग्न एनसो अभीक ऊर्वाद
देवानाम उत मर्त्यानाम |
मा ते सखायः सदम इद रिषाम यछा
तोकाय तनयाय शं योः ||
यथा ह तयद वसवो गौर्यं चित पदि
षिताम अमुञ्चता यजत्राः |
एवो षव अस्मन मुञ्चता वय अंहः पर
तार्य अग्ने परतरं न आयुः ||

yas tvām aghna inadgate yatasruk
tris te annam kṛṇavat sasminn ahan |
sa su dyumnair abhy astu prasakṣat
tava kratvā jātavedaś cikivān ||
idhmaṁ yas te jabharac chaśramāṇo
maho aghne anīkam ā saparyan |
sa idhānaḥ prati doṣām uṣāsam
puṣyan rayim sacate ghnann amitran
||
agnir īśe bṛhataḥ kṣatriyasyāghnir
vājasya paramasya rāyaḥ |

dadhāti ratnaṃ vidhate yaviṣṭho vy
 ānuṣaṇṇ martyāya svadhāvān ||
 yac cid dhi te puruṣatrā
 yaviṣṭhācittibhiś cakṛmā kac cid
 āghaḥ |
 kṛdhī ṣv asmāṃ aditer anāghān vy
 enāṃsi śīsratho viṣvagh aghne ||
 mahāś cid aghna enaso abhīka ūrvād
 devānām uta martyānām |
 mā te sakhāyaḥ sadam id riṣāma
 yachā tokāya tanayāya śaṃ yoh ||
 yathā ha tyad vasavo ghauryaṃ cit
 padi ṣitām amuñcatā yajatrāḥ |
 evo ṣv asman muñcatā vy aṃhaḥ
 pra tāry aghne prataraṃ na āyuh ||

HYMN XII

Agni

1. WHOSO enkindles thee, with
 lifted ladle, and thrice this day
 officers thee food, O Agni,
 May he excel, triumphant through
 thy splendours, wise through thy
 mental power, O Jatavedas.
- 2 Whoso with toil and trouble brings
 thee fuel, serving the majesty of
 mighty Agni,
 He, kindling thee at evening and at
 morning, prospers, and comes to
 wealth, and slays his foemen.
- 3 Agni is Master of sublime
 dominion, Agni is Lord of strength
 and lofty riches.
 Straightway the self-reliant God,
 Most Youthful, gives treasures to
 the mortal who adores him.
- 4 Most Youthful God, whatever sin,
 through folly, we here, as human
 beings, have committed,
 In sight of Aditi make thou us
 sinless remit, entirely, Agni, our
 offences.
- 5 Even in the presence of great sin,
 O Agni, free us from prison of the
 Gods or mortals.
 Never may we who are thy friends

be injured: grant health and strength
 unto our seed and offspring.
 6 Even as ye here, Gods Excellent
 and Holy, have loosed the cow that
 by the foot was tethered,
 So also set us free from this
 affliction long let our life, O Agni,
 be extended.

Hymn 13

परत्य अग्निर उषसाम अग्रम अख्यद
 विभातीनां सुमना रत्नधेयम् |
 यातम अश्विना सुक्रतो दुरोणम उत सूर्यो
 जयोतिषा देव एति ||
 ऊर्ध्वम् भानुं सविता देवो अश्रेद दरप्सं
 दविध्वद गविषो न सत्त्वा |
 अनु वरतं वरुणो यन्ति मित्रो यत सूर्यं
 दिव्य आरोहयन्ति ||
 यं सीम अक्रण्वन तमसे विप्रचे धरुवक्षेमा
 अनवस्यन्तो अर्थम् |
 तं सूर्यं हरितः सप्त यद्ही सपशं विश्वस्य
 जगतो वहन्ति ||
 वहिष्ठेभिर विहरन यासि तन्तुम्
 अवव्ययन्न असितं देव वस्म |
 दविध्वतो रश्मयः सूर्यस्य चर्मवावाधुस
 तमो अप्स्व अन्तः ||
 अनायतो अनिबद्धः कथायं नयडङ् उत्तानो
 ऽव पद्यते न |

praty aghnir uṣasām aghram akhyad
 vibhātīnām sumanā ratnadheyam |
 yātam aśvinā sukṛto duroṇam ut
 sūryo jyotiṣā deva eti ||
 ūrdhvam bhānuṃ savitā devo aśred
 drapsaṃ davidhvaḥ ghaviṣo na
 satvā |
 anu vrataṃ varuṇo yanti mitro yat
 sūryaṃ divy ārohayanti ||
 yaṃ sīm akṛṇvan tamase vipṛce
 dhruvakṣemā anavasyanto artham |

taṃ sūryaṃ haritaḥ sapta yāhvī
 spaśaṃ viśvasya jaghato vahanti ||
 vahiṣṭhebbhir viharan yāsi tantum
 avavyayann asitaṃ deva vasma |
 davidhvato raśmayaḥ sūryasya
 carnevāvādhus tamo apsv antaḥ ||
 anāyato anibaddhaḥ kathāyaṃ
 nyaññ uttāno 'va padyate na |

HYMN XIII

Agni

1. AGNI hath looked, benevolently-minded, on the wealth-giving spring of radiant Mornings.
 Come, Asvins, to the dwelling of the pious: Surya the God is rising with his splendour.
- 2 Savitar, God, hath spread on high his lustre, waving his flag like a spoil-seeking hero.
 Their stablished way go Varuna and Mitra, what time they make the Sun ascend the heaven.
- 3 Him whom they made to drive away the darkness, Lords of sure mansions, constant to their object, Him who beholds the universe, the Sun-God, seven strong and youthful Coursers carry onward.
- 4 Spreading thy web with mightiest Steeds thou comest, rending apart, thou God, the black-hued mantle.
 The rays of Surya tremulously shining sink, like a hide, the darkness in the waters.
- 5 How is it that, unbound and not supported, he falleth not although directed downward?
 By what self power moves he? Who liath seen it? He guards the vault of heaven, a close-set pillar.

Hymn 14

परत्य अग्निर उषसो जातवेदा अख्यद
 देवो रोचमाना महोभिः |
 आ नासत्योरुगाया रथेनेमं यज्ञम उप नो
 यातम अछ ||
 ऊर्ध्वं केतुं सविता देवो अश्रेज जयोतिर
 विश्वस्मै भुवनाय कर्ण्वन |
 आप्रा दयावाप्तिवी अन्तरिक्षं वि सूर्यो
 रश्मिभिः चेतितानः ||
 आवहन्त्य अरुणीर जयोतिषागान मही
 चित्रा रश्मिभिः चेतिताना |
 परबोधयन्ती सुविताय देव्य उषा ईयते
 सुयुजा रथेन ||
 आ वां वहिष्ठा इह ते वहन्तु रथा अश्वास
 उषसो वयुष्टौ |
 इमे हि वाम मधुपेयाय सोमा अस्मिन्
 यज्ञे वर्षणा मादयेथाम ||
 अनायतो अनिबद्धः कथायं नयडड उत्तानो
 सव पद्यते न |

praty aghnir uṣaso jātavedā akhyad
 devo rocamānā mahobhiḥ |
 ā nāsatyorughāyā rathenemaṃ
 yajñam upa no yātam acha ||
 ūrdhvaṃ ketuṃ savitā devo āsrej
 jyotir viśvasmai bhuvanāya kṛṇvan |
 āprā dyāvāpṛthivī antarikṣaṃ vi
 sūryo raśmibhiś cakitānaḥ ||
 āvahanty aruṇīr jyotiṣāghān mahī
 citrā raśmibhiś cakitānā |
 prabodhayantī suvitāya devy uṣā
 īyate suyujā rathena ||
 ā vāṃ vahiṣṭhā iha te vahantu rathā
 aśvāsa uṣaso vyuṣṭau |
 ime hi vām madhupeyāya somā
 asmin yajñe vṛṣaṇā mādayethām ||
 anāyato anibaddhaḥ kathāyaṃ
 nyaññ uttāno 'va padyate na |

HYMN XIV

Agni

1. THE God hath looked, even Agni
Jatavedas, to meet the Dawns
refulgent in their glories.

Come on your chariot, ye who travel
widely, come to this sacrifice of
ours, Nasatyas.

2 Producing light for all the world
of creatures, God Savitar hath raised
aloft his banner.

Making his presence known by
sunbeams, Surya hath filled the
firmament and earth and heaven.

3 Red Dawn is come, riding with
brightness onward, distinguished by
her beams, gay-hued and mighty.
Dawn on her nobly-harnessed car,
the Goddess, awaking men to
happiness, approacheth.

4 May those most powerful steeds
and chariot bring you, O Asvins,
hither at the break of morning.
Here for your draught of meath are
Soma juices: at this our sacrifice
rejoice, ye Mighty.

5 How is it that, unbound and
unsupported, he falleth not although
directed downward?
By what self-power moves he? Who
hath seen it? He guards the vault of
heaven, a close-set pillar?

Hymn 15

अग्निर होता नो अध्वरे वाजी सन परि
णीयते ।

देवो देवेषु यज्ञियः ॥

परि तरिविष्ट्य अध्वरं यात्य अग्नी
रथीर इव ।

आ देवेषु परयो दधत ॥

परि वाजपतिः कविर अग्निर हव्यान्य

अक्रमीत ।

दधद रत्नानि दाशुषे ॥

अयं यः सञ्जये पुरो दैववाते समिध्यते ।

दयुमां अमित्रदम्भनः ॥

अस्य घा वीर ईवतो ऽगनेर ईशीत मर्त्यः

।

तिग्मजम्भस्य मीळुषः ॥

तम अर्वन्तं न सानसिम अरुषं न दिवः

शिशुम ।

ममर्ज्यन्ते दिवे-दिवे ॥

बोधद यन मा हरिभ्यां कुमारः साहदेव्यः

।

अछा न हूत उद अरम ॥

उत तथा यजता हरी कुमारात्

साहदेव्यात् ।

परयता सद्य आ ददे ॥

एष वां देवाव अश्विना कुमारः साहदेव्यः ।

दीर्घायुर अस्तु सोमकः ॥

तं युवं देवाव अश्विना कुमारं साहदेव्यम् ।

दीर्घायुषं कर्णोत्तन ॥

aghnir hotā no adhvare vājī san pari
ṇīyate ।

devo deveṣu yajñiyaḥ ॥

pari triviṣṭy adhvaraṃ yāty aghnī
rathīr iva ।

ā deveṣu prayo dadhat ॥

pari vājapatiḥ kavir aghnir havyāny
akramīt ।

dadhad ratnāni dāśuṣe ॥

ayaṃ yaḥ sñjaye puro daivavāte
samidhyate ।

dyumāṃ amitradambhanaḥ ॥

asya ghā vīra īvato 'ghner īśīta
martyaḥ ।

tighmajambhasya mīḥuṣaḥ ॥

tam arvantaṃ na sānasim aruṣaṃ na
divaḥ śīsum ।

marmṛjyante dive-dive ॥

bodhad yan mā haribhyāṃ kumāraḥ
sāhadevyah ।

achā na hūta ud aram ||
 uta tyā yajatā harī kumārāt
 sāhadevyāt |
 prayatā sadya ā dade ||
 eṣa vām devāv aśvinā kumārah
 sāhadevyah |
 dīrghāyur astu somakah ||
 tam yuвам devāv aśvinā kumāram
 sāhadevyam |
 dīrghāyusaṁ kṛṇotana ||

HYMN XV

Agni

1. AGNI the Herald, like a horse, is
 led forth at our solemn rite,
 God among Gods adorable.
- 2 Three times unto our solemn rite
 comes Agni like a charioteer,
 Bearing the viands to the Gods.
- 3 Round the oblations hath he
 paced, Agni the Wise, the Lord of
 Strength,
 Giving the offerer precious boons.
- 4 He who is kindled eastward for
 Sṛnjaya, Devavata's son,
 Resplendent, tamer of the foe.
- 5 So mighty be the Agni whom the
 mortal hero shall command,
 With sharpened teeth and bountiful.
- 6 Day after day they dress him, as
 they clean a horse who wins the
 prize.
 Dress the red Scion of the Sky.
- 7 When Sahadeva's princely son
 with two bay horses thought of me,
 Summoned by him I drew not back.
- 8 And truly those two noble bays I
 straightway took when offered me,
 From Sahadeva's princely son.
- 9 Long, O ye Asvins, may he live,
 your care, ye Gods, the princely son.
 Of Sahadeva, Somaka.
- 10 Cause him the youthful prince,
 the son of Sahadeva, to enjoy
 Long life, O Asvins, O ye Gods.

Hymn 16

आ सत्यो यातु मघवां रजीषी दरवन्त्व
 अस्य हरय उप नः |
 तस्मा इद अन्धः सुषुमा सुदक्षम
 इहाभिपित्वं करते गर्णानः ||
 अव सय शूराध्वनो नान्ते ऽसमिन नो
 अद्य सवने मन्दधै |
 शंसात्य उक्थम उशनेव वेधाश चिकितुषे
 असुर्याय मन्म ||
 कविर न निण्यं विदथानि साधन वर्षा
 यत सेकं विपिपानो अर्चात |
 दिव इत्था जीजनत सप्त कारून अह्ना
 चिच चक्रुर वयुना गर्णन्तः ||
 सवर यद वेदि सुद्रशीकम अर्केर महि
 जयोती रुरुचुर यद ध वस्तोः |
 अन्धा तमांसि दुधिता विचक्षे नभ्यश
 चकार नर्तमो अभिष्टौ ||
 ववक्ष इन्द्रो अमितम रजीष्य उभे आ
 पप्रौ रोदसी महित्वा |
 अतश चिद अस्य महिमा वि रेच्य अभि
 यो विश्वा भुवना बभूव ||
 विश्वानि शक्रो नर्याणि विद्वान अपो रिरेच
 सखिभिर निकामैः |
 अश्मानं चिद ये बिभिदुर वचोभिर वरजं
 गोमन्तम उशिजो वि ववुः ||
 अपो वर्त्र वद्विवांसम पराहन परावत ते
 वज्रम पथिवी सचेताः |
 परार्णासि समुद्रियाण्य ऐनोः पतिर भवज
 छवसा शूर धष्णौ ||
 अपो यद अद्रिम पुरुहूत दर्दर आविर
 भुवत सरमा पूर्य ते |
 स नो नेता वाजम आ दर्षि भूरि गोत्रा
 रुजन्न अङ्गिरोभिर गर्णानः ||

अछा कविं नर्मणो गा अभिष्टौ सवर्षाता
 मघवन नाधमानम ।
 ऊतिभिस तम इषणो दयुम्नहूतौ नि
 मायावान अब्रह्मा दस्युर अर्त ॥
 आ दस्युघ्ना मनसा याह्य अस्तम भुवत
 ते कुत्सः सख्ये निकामः ।
 सवे योनौ नि षदतं सरूपा वि वां
 चिकित्सद रतचिद ध नारी ॥
 यासि कुत्सेन सरथम अवस्युस तोदो
 वातस्य हर्योर ईशानः ।
 रज्जा वाजं न गध्यं युयूषन कविर यद
 अहन पार्याय भूषात ॥
 कुत्साय शुष्णम अशुषं नि बर्हीः परपित्वे
 अहः कुर्यं सहसा ।
 सद्यो दस्यून पर मर्ण कुत्स्येन पर सूरश
 चक्रं वर्हताद अभीके ॥
 तवम पिप्रुम मर्गयं शूशुवांसम रजिश्चने
 वैदथिनाय रन्धीः ।
 पञ्चाशत कर्ष्णा नि वपः सहस्रात्कं न
 पुरो जरिमा वि दर्दः ॥
 सूर उपाके तन्वं दधानो वि यत ते चेत्य
 अमृतस्य वर्षः ।
 मर्गो न हस्ती तविषीम उषाणः सिंहो न
 भीम आयुधानि बिभ्रत ॥
 इन्द्रं कामा वसूयन्तो अगमन सवर्मीळ्हे
 न सवने चकानाः ।
 शरवस्यवः शशमानास उक्थैर ओको न
 रण्वा सुद्शीव पुष्टिः ॥
 तम इद व इन्द्रं सुहवं हुवेम यस ता
 चकार नर्या पुरुणि ।
 यो मावते जरित्रे गध्यं चिन मक्षू वाजम
 भरति सपार्हराधाः ॥
 तिग्मा यद अन्तर अशनिः पताति
 कस्मिन्न चिच छूर मुहुके जनानाम ।

घोरा यद अर्य सम्त्रि भवात्य अध समा
 नस तन्वो बोधि गोपाः ॥
 भुवो ऽविता वामदेवस्य धीनाम भुवः
 सखाव्रको वाजसातौ ।
 तवाम अनु परमतिम आ जगन्मोरुशंसो
 जरित्रे विश्वध सयाः ॥
 एभिर नर्भिर इन्द्र तवायुभिष टवा
 मघवद्भिर मघवन विश्व आजौ ।
 दयावो न दयुम्नैर अभि सन्तो अर्यः
 कषपो मदेम शरदश च पूर्वीः ॥
 एवेद इन्द्राय वर्षभाय वर्ष्णो बरह्माकर्म
 भर्गवो न रथम ।
 नू चिद यथा नः सख्या वियोषद असन
 न उग्रो ऽविता तनूपाः ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नद्यो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
 सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

ā satyo yātu maghavām rjīṣī
 dravantv asya haraya upa naḥ ।
 tasmā id andhaḥ suṣumā sudakṣam
 ihābhipitvaḥ karate ghrṇānaḥ ॥
 ava sya śūrādhvano nānte 'smin no
 adya savane mandadhyai ।
 śaṁsāty uktham uśaneva vedhās
 cikituṣe asuryāya manma ॥
 kavir na niṇyaḥ vidathāni sādhan
 vṛṣā yat sekaḥ vipipāno arcāt ।
 diva itthā jījanat sapta kārūn ahnā
 cic cakrur vayunā ghrṇantaḥ ॥
 svar yad vedi sudṛṣṭikam arkair mahi
 jyotī rurucur yad dha vastoh ।
 andhā tamāṁsi dudhitā vicakṣe
 nṛbhyaś cakāra nṛtamo abhiṣṭau ॥
 vavakṣa indro amitam rjīṣy ubhe ā
 paprau rodaśī mahitvā ।
 ataś cid asya mahimā vi recy abhi
 yo viśvā bhuvanā babhūva ॥
 viśvāni śakro naryāṇi vidvān apo
 rireca sakhibhir nikāmaiḥ ।

aśmānaṃ cid ye bibhidur vacobhir
vrajaṃ ghomantam uśijo vi vavruḥ
||

apo vṛtraṃ vavrivāṃsam parāhan
prāvat te vajram pṛthivī sacetāḥ |
prārṇāṃsi samudriyāṇy ainoḥ patir
bhavañ chavasā śūra dhr̥ṣṇo ||
apo yad adrim puruhūta dardar āvir
bhuvat saramā pūrvyam te |
sa no netā vājam ā darṣi bhūriṃ
ghotrā rujann aṅghirobhir ghr̥ṇānaḥ
||

achā kaviṃ nṛmaṇo ghā abhiṣṭau
svarṣātā maghavan nādhāmānam |
ūtibhis tam iṣaṇo dyumnahūtau ni
māyāvān abrahmā dasyur arta ||
ā dasyughnā manasā yāhy astam
bhuvat te kutsaḥ sakhye nikāmaḥ |
sve yonau ni śadataṃ sarūpā vi vām
cikitsad ṛtacid dha nārī ||
yāsi kutsena saratham avasyus todo
vātasya haryor īśānaḥ |
rjṛā vājam na ghadhyaṃ yuyūṣan
kavir yad ahan pāryāya bhūṣāt ||
kutsāya śuṣṇam aśuṣaṃ ni barhīḥ
prapitve ahnaḥ kuyavaṃ sahasrā |
sadyo dasyūn pra mṛṇa kutsyena pra
sūraś cakram vṛhatād abhīke ||
tvam piprum mṛghayaṃ
śūśuvāṃsam rjīśvane vaidathināya
randhīḥ |
pañcāśat kr̥ṣṇā ni vapah
sahasrātkaṃ na puro jarimā vi
dardaḥ ||

sūra upāke tanvaṃ dadhāno vi yat te
cety amṛtasya varpaḥ |
mṛgho na hastī taviṣīm uṣāṇaḥ
siṃho na bhīma āyudhāni bibhrat ||
indraṃ kāmā vasūyanto aghman
svarmīḥ na savane cakānāḥ |
śravasyavaḥ śāsamānāsa ukthair oko
na raṇvā sudṛṣīva puṣṭiḥ ||
tam id va indraṃ suhavaṃ huvema
yas tā cakāra naryā purūṇi |
yo māvate jaritre ghadhyaṃ cin
makṣū vājam bharati spārharādhāḥ ||
tighmā yad antar aśaniḥ patāti
kasmiñ cic chūra muhuke janānām |

ghorā yad aya samṛtir bhavāty adha
smā nas tanvo bodhi ghopāḥ ||
bhuvo 'vitā vāmadevasya dhīnām
bhuvah sakhāvṛko vājasātau |
tvām anu pramatim ā
jaghanmoruśaṃso jaritre viśvadha
syāḥ ||

ebhir nṛbhir indra tvāyubhiḥ tvā
maghavadbhir maghavan viśva ājau
|
dyāvo na dyumnair abhi santo ayaḥ
kṣapo madema śaradaś ca pūrvīḥ ||
eved indrāya vṛṣabhāya vṛṣṇe
brahmākarma bhr̥ghavo na ratham |
nū cid yathā naḥ sakhyā viyoṣad
asan na ughro 'vitā tanūpāḥ ||
nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghr̥ṇāna iṣaṃ
jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ |
akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ||

HYMN XVI

Indra

1. IMPETUOUS, true, let
Maghavan come hither, and let his
Tawny Coursers speed to reach us.
For him have we pressed juice
exceeding potent: here, praised with
song, let him effect his visit.
- 2 Unyoke, as at thy journey's end, O
Hero, to gladden thee today at this
libation.
Like Usana, the priest a laud shall
utter, a hymn to thee, the Lord
Divine, who markest.
- 3 When the Bull, quaffing, praises
our libation, as a sage paying holy
rites in secret,
Seven singers here from heaven
hath he begotten, who e'en by day
have wrought their works while
singing.
- 4 When heaven's fair light by hymns
was made apparent (they made great
splendour shine at break of
morning),

He with his succour, best of Heroes,
 scattered the blinding darkness so
 that men saw clearly.
 5 Indra, Impetuous One, hath waxed
 immensely: he with his vastness
 hath filled earth and heaven.
 E'en beyond this his majesty
 extendeth who hath exceeded all the
 worlds in greatness.
 6 Sakra who knoweth well all
 human actions hath with his eager
 Friends let loose the waters.
 They with their songs cleft e'en the
 mountain open and willingly
 disclosed the stall of cattle.
 7 He smote away the floods'
 obstructor, Vrtra; Earth, conscious,
 lent her aid to speed thy thunder.
 Thou sentest forth the waters of the
 ocean, as Lord through power and
 might, O daring Hero.
 8 When, Much-invoked! the water's
 rock thou cleftest, Sarama showed
 herself and went before thee.
 Hymned by Angirases, bursting the
 cowstalls, much strength thou
 foundest for us as our leader.
 9 Come, Maghavan, Friend of Man,
 to aid the singer imploring thee in
 battle for the sunlight.
 Speed him with help in his irypired
 invokings: down sink the sorcerer,
 the prayerless Dasyu.
 10 Come to our home resolved to
 slay the Dasyu: Kutsa longed
 eagerly to win thy friendship.
 Alike in form ye both sate in his
 dwelling the faithful Lady was in
 doubt between you.
 11 Thou comest, fain to succour
 him, with Kutsa, -a goad that masters
 both the Wind-God's horses,
 That, holding the brown steeds like
 spoil for capture, the sage may on
 the final day be present.
 12 For Kutsa, with thy thousand,
 thou at day-break didst hurl down
 greedy Susna, foe of harvest.
 Quickly with Kutsa's friend destroy
 the Dasyus, and roll the chariot-

wheel of Sarya near us.
 13 Thou to the son of Vidathin,
 Rjisvan, gavest up mighty Mrgaya
 and Pipru.
 Thou smotest down the swarthy
 fifty thousand, and rentest forts as
 age consumes a garment.
 14 What time thou settest near the
 Sun thy body, thy form, Immortal
 One, is seen expanding:
 Thou a wild elephant with might
 invested. like a dread lion as thou
 wieldest weapons.
 15 Wishes for wealth have gone to
 Indra, longing for him in war for
 light and at libation,
 Eager for glory, labouring with
 praisesongs: he is like home, like
 sweet and fair nutrition.
 16 Call we for you that Indra,
 prompt to listen, him who hath done
 so much for men's advantage;
 Who, Lord of envied bounty, to a
 singer like me brings quickly booty
 worth the capture.
 17 When the sharp-pointed arrow, O
 thou Hero, flieth mid any conflict of
 the people,
 When, Faithful One, the dread
 encounter cometh, then be thou the
 Protector of our body.
 18 Further the holy thoughts of
 Vamadeva be thou a guileless
 Friend in fight for booty.
 We come to thee whose providence
 protects us: wide be thy sway for
 ever for thy singer.
 19 O Indra, with these men who
 love thee truly, free givers,
 Maghavan, in every battle,
 May we rejoice through many
 autumns, quelling our foes, as days
 subdue the nights with splendour.
 20 Now, as the Bhrgus wrought a
 car, for Indra the Strong, the
 Mighty, we our prayer have
 fashioned,
 That he may, ne'er withdraw from
 us his friendship, but be our bodies'
 guard and strong defender.

21 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let power swell. high
like rivers for the singer.
For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays,
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 17

तवम महं इन्द्र तुभ्यं ह कषा अनु
कषत्रम मंहना मन्यत दयौः ।
तवं वर्त्रं शवसा जघन्वान सर्जः सिन्धूर
अहिना जग्रसानान ॥
तव तविषो जनिमन रेजत दयौ रेजद
भूमिर भियसा सवस्य मन्योः ।
रघायन्त सुभ्वः पर्वतास आर्दन धन्वानि
सरयन्त आपः ॥
भिन्द गिरिं शवसा वज्रम इष्णन्न
आविष्प्रण्वानः सहसान ओजः ।
वधीद वर्त्रं वज्रेण मन्दसानः सरन्न आपो
जवसा हतद्रष्णीः ॥
सुवीरस ते जनिता मन्यत दयौर इन्द्रस्य
कर्ता सवपस्तमो भूत ।
य ईं जजान सवर्यं सुवज्रम अनपच्युतं
सदसो न भूम ॥
य एक इच चयावयति पर भूमा राजा
कर्षीनाम पुरुहूत इन्द्रः ।
सत्यम एनम अनु विश्वे मदन्ति रातिं
देवस्य गर्णतो मघोनः ॥
सत्रा सोमा अभवन्न अस्य विश्वे सत्रा
मदासो बर्हतो मदिष्ठाः ।
सत्राभवो वसुपतिर वसूनां दत्रे विश्वा
अधिथा इन्द्र कर्षीः ॥
तवम अध परथमं जायमानो ऽमे विश्वा
अधिथा इन्द्र कर्षीः ।
तवम परति परवत आशयानम अहिं
वज्रेण मघवन वि वर्धः ॥

सत्राहणं दाष्टिषं तुमम इन्द्रम महाम
अपारं वर्षभं सुवज्रम ।
हन्ता यो वर्त्रं सनितीत वाजं दाता
मघानि मघवा सुराधाः ॥
अयं वर्तेश चातयते समीचीर य आजिषु
मघवा शर्ण्व एकः ।
अयं वाजम भरति यं सनोत्य अस्य
परियासः सख्ये सयाम ॥
अयं शर्ण्वे अध जयन्न उत घनन्न
अयम उत पर कर्णुते युधा गाः ।
यदा सत्यं कर्णुते मन्युम इन्द्रो विश्वं
दब्धम भयत एजद अस्मात् ॥
सम इन्द्रो गा अजयत सं हिरण्या सम
अश्विया मघवा यो ह पूर्वीः ।
एभिर नर्भिर नर्तमो अस्य शाकै रायो
विभक्ता सम्भरश च वस्वः ॥
कियत सविद इन्द्रो अध्य एति मातुः
कियत पितुर जनितुर यो जजान ।
यो अस्य शुष्मम मुहुकैर इयति वातो न
जूत सतनयद्भिर अभैः ॥
कषियन्तं तवम अक्षियन्तं कर्णोतीयति
रेणुम मघवा समोहम ।
विभञ्जनुर अशनिमां इव दयौर उत
सतोतारम मघवा वसौ धात ॥
अयं चक्रम इषणत सूर्यस्य नय एतशं
रीरमत सस्त्रमाणम ।
आ कर्ण ईं जुहुराणो जिघर्ति तवचो
बुध्ने रजसो अस्य योनौ ॥
असिक्न्यां यजमानो न होता ॥
गव्यन्त इन्द्रं सख्याय विप्रा अश्वायन्तो
वर्षणं वाजयन्तः ।
जनीयन्तो जनिदाम अक्षितोतिम आ
चयावयामो ऽवते न कोशम ॥
तराता नो बोधि दद्र्शान आपिर

अभिख्याता मर्दिता सोम्यानाम ।
 सखा पिता पित्र्तमः पित्णां कर्तेम
 उलोकम उशते वयोधाः ॥
 सखीयताम अविता बोधि सखा गर्णान
 इन्द्र सतुवते वयो धाः ।
 वयं ह्य आ ते चक्रमा सबाध आभिः
 शमीभिर महयन्त इन्द्र ॥
 सतुत इन्द्रो मघवा यद ध वर्त्रा भूरीण्य
 एको अप्रतीनि हन्ति ।
 अस्य परियो जरिता यस्य शर्मन नकिर
 देवा वारयन्ते न मर्ताः ॥
 एवा न इन्द्रो मघवा विरप्शी करत सत्या
 चर्षणीध्द अनर्वा ।
 तवं राजा जनुषां धेह्य अस्मे अधि शरवो
 माहिनं यज जरित्रे ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नयो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
 सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

tvam mahām indra tubhyaṃ ha kṣā
 anu kṣātram maṃhanā manyata
 dyauḥ ।
 tvaṃ vṛtram śavasā jaghanvān sṛjah
 sindhūṃr ahinā jaghrasānān ॥
 tava tviṣo janiman rejata dyau rejad
 bhūmir bhiyasā svasya manyoḥ ।
 rghāyanta subhvaḥ parvatāsa ārdan
 dhanvāni sarayanta āpaḥ ॥
 bhinad ghiriṃ śavasā vajram iṣṇann
 āviṣkr̥ṇvānaḥ sahasāna ojaḥ ।
 vadhīd vṛtram vajreṇa mandasānaḥ
 sarann āpo javasā hatavṛṣṇīḥ ॥
 suvīras te janitā manyata dyaur
 indasya kartā svapastamo bhūt ।
 ya īṃ jajāna svaryaṃ suvajram
 anapacyutaṃ sadaso na bhūma ॥
 ya eka ic cyāvayati pra bhūmā rājā
 kr̥ṣṭīnām puruhūta indraḥ ।
 satyam enam anu viśve madanti

rātiṃ devasya ghr̥ṇato maghonaḥ ॥
 satrā somā abhavann asya viśve
 satrā madāso br̥hato madiṣṭhāḥ ।
 satrābhavo vasupatir vasūnām datre
 viśvā adhithā indra kr̥ṣṭīḥ ॥
 tvam adha prathamam jāyamāno 'me
 viśvā adhithā indra kr̥ṣṭīḥ ।
 tvam prati pravata āśayānam ahiṃ
 vajreṇa maghavan vi vṛścaḥ ॥
 satrāhaṇam dādhr̥ṣiṃ tumram
 indram mahām apāram vṛṣabham
 suvajram ।
 hantā yo vṛtram sanitota vājam dātā
 maghāni maghavā surādhaḥ ॥
 ayam vṛtaś cātayate samīcīr ya ājiṣu
 maghavā śṛṇva ekaḥ ।
 ayam vājam bharati yaṃ sanoty
 asya priyāsaḥ sakhye syāma ॥
 ayam śṛṇve adha jayann uta ghnann
 ayam uta pra kr̥ṇute yudhā ghāḥ ।
 yadā satyam kr̥ṇute manyum indro
 viśvam dr̥lham bhayata ejad asmāt ॥
 sam indro ghā ajayat saṃ hiraṇyā
 sam aśviyā maghavā yo ha pūrvīḥ ।
 ebhir nṛbhir nṛtamo asya śākai rāyo
 vibhaktā sambharaś ca vasvaḥ ॥
 kiyat svid indro adhy eti mātuh
 kiyat pitur janitur yo jajāna ।
 yo asya śuṣmam muhukair iyarti
 vāto na jūta stanayadbhir abhraiḥ ॥
 kṣiyantaṃ tvam akṣiyantaṃ
 kr̥ṇotīyarti reṇum maghavā
 samoham ।
 vibhañjanur aśanimām iva dyaur uta
 stotāram maghavā vasau dhāt ॥
 ayam cakram iṣaṇat sūryasya ny
 etaśam rīramat sasṛmāṇam ।
 ā kr̥ṣṇa īṃ juhurāṇo jigharti tvaco
 budhne rajaso asya yonau ॥
 asiknyām yajamāno na hotā ॥
 ghavyanta indram sakhyāya viprā
 aśvāyanto vṛṣaṇam vājayantaḥ ।
 janīyanto janidām akṣitotim ā
 cyāvayāmo 'vate na kośam ॥
 trātā no bodhi dadṛśāna āpir
 abhikhyātā marḍitā somyānām ।
 sakhā pitā pitṛtamaḥ pitṇām kartem
 ulokam uśate vayodhāḥ ॥

sakhīyatām avitā bodhi sakhā
 ghr̥ṇāna indra stuvate vayo dhāḥ |
 vayaṃ hy ā te cakṛmā sabādha
 ābhiḥ śamībhir mahayanta indra ||
 stuta indro maghavā yad dha vṛtrā
 bhūrīṇy eko apratīni hanti |
 asya priyo jaritā yasya śarman nakir
 devā vārayante na martāḥ ||
 evā na indro maghavā virapśī karat
 satyā carṣaṇīdhṛd anarvā |
 tvaṃ rājā januśāṃ dhehy asme adhi
 śravo māhinaṃ yaj jaritre ||
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghr̥ṇāna iṣaṃ
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ |
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ||

HYMN XVII

Indra

1. GREAT art thou, Indra; yea, the
 earth, with gladness, and heaven
 confess to thee thine high dominion.
 Thou in thy vigour having
 slaughtered Vrtra didst free the
 floods arrested by the Dragon.
 2 Heaven trembled at the birth of
 thine effulgence; Earth trembled at
 the fear of thy displeasure.
 The stedfast mountains shook in
 agitation . the waters flowed, and
 desert spots were flooded.
 3 Hurling his bolt with might he
 cleft the mountain, while, putting
 forth his strength, he showed his
 vigour.
 He slaughtered Vrtra with his bolt,
 exulting, and, their lord slain, forth
 flowed the waters swiftly.
 4 Thy Father Dyaus esteemed
 himself a hero: most noble was the
 work of Indra's Maker,
 His who begat the strong bolt's Lord
 who roareth, immovable like earth
 from her foundation.
 5 He who alone o'erthrows the
 world of creatures, Indra the

peoples' King, invoked of many-
 Verily all rejoice in him, extolling
 the boons which Maghavan the God
 hath sent them.

6 All Soma juices are his own for
 ever, most gladdening draughts are
 ever his, the Mighty,
 Thou ever wast the Treasure-Lord
 of treasures: Indra, thou lettest all
 folk share thy bounty.

7 Moreover, when thou first wast
 born, O Indra, thou struckest terror
 into all the people.

Thou, Maghavan, rentest with thy
 bolt the Dragon who lay against the
 waterfloods of heaven.

8 The ever-slaying, bold and furious
 Indra, the bright bolt's Lord, infinite,
 strong and mighty,

Who slayeth Vrtra and acquireth
 booty, giver of blessings, Maghavan
 the bounteous:

9 Alone renowned as Maghavan in
 battles, he frighteneth away
 assembled armies.

He bringeth us the booty that he
 winneth may we, well-loved,
 continue in his friendship.

10 Renowned is he when
 conquering and when slaying: 'tis he
 who winneth cattle in the combat.

When Indra hardeneth his
 indignation all that is fixed and all
 that moveth fear him.

11 Indra hath won all kine, all gold,
 all horses,-Maghavan, he who
 breaketh forts in pieces;

Most manly with these men of his
 who help him, dealing out wealth
 and gathering the treasure.

12 What is the care of Indra for his
 Mother, what cares he for the Father
 who begat him?

His care is that which speeds his
 might in conflicts, like wind borne
 onward by the clouds that thunder.

13 Maghavan makes the settled man
 unsettled: he scatters dust that he
 hath swept together,
 Breaking in pieces like Heaven

armed with lightning: Maghavan
shall enrich the man who lauds him.

14 He urged the chariot-wheel of
Surya forward: Etasa, speeding on
his way, he rested.

Him the black undulating cloud
bedeweth, in this mid-air's depth, at
the base of darkness,

15 As in the night the sacrificing
priest.

16 Eager for booty, craving strength
and horses, we-singers stir Indra, the
strong, for friendship,

Who gives the wives we seek,
whose succour fails not, to hasten,
like a pitcher to the fountain.

17 Be thou our guardian, show
thyself our kinsman, watching and
blessing those who pour the Soma;
As Friend, as Sire, most fatherly of
fathers giving the suppliant vital
strength and freedom.

18 Be helping Friend of those who
seek thy friendship . give life, when
lauded, Indra, to the singer.

For, Indra, we the priests have paid
thee worship, exalting thee with
these our sacrifices.

19 Alone, when Indra Maghavan is
lauded, he slayeth many ne'er-
resisted Vrtras.

Him in whose keeping is the well-
loved singer never do Gods or
mortals stay or hinder.

20 E'en so let Maghavan, the loud-
voiced Indra, give us true blessings,
foeless, men's upholder.

King of all creatures, give us glory
amply, exalted glory due to him
who lauds thee.

21 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let power swell high
like rivers for the singer.

For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays!
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 18

अयम पन्था अनुवित्तः पुराणो यतो देवा

उदजायन्त विश्वे ।

अतश्चिद आ जनिषीष्ट परद्भो मा

मातरम अमुया पत्तवे कः ॥

नाहम अतो निर अया दुर्गहैतत तिरश्चता

पार्श्वान निर गमाणि ।

बहूनि मे अक्रता कर्त्त्वानि युध्यै तवेन सं

तवेन पर्छै ॥

परायतीम मातरम अन्व अचष्ट न नानु

गान्य अनु नू गमानि ।

तवष्टुर गर्ह अपिबत सोमम इन्द्रः

शतधन्यं चम्बोः सुतस्य ॥

किं स रधक कर्णवद यं सहस्रम मासो

जभार शरदश च पूर्वीः ।

नही नव अस्य परतिमानम अस्त्य

अन्तर जातेषूत ये जनित्वाः ॥

अवद्यम इव मन्यमाना गुहाकर इन्द्रम

माता वीर्येणा नयूष्टम ।

अथोद अस्थात सवयम अत्कं वसान आ

रोदसी अष्टणाज जायमानः ॥

एता अर्षन्त्य अललाभवन्तीर रतावरीर

इव संक्रोशमानाः ।

एता वि पर्छै किम इदम भनन्ति कम

आपो अद्रिम परिधिं रुजन्ति ॥

किम उ षविद अस्मै निविदो

भनन्तेन्द्रस्यावद्यं दिधिषन्त आपः ।

ममैतान पुत्रो महता वधेन वर्त्रं जघन्वां

अरूजद वि सिन्धून् ॥

ममच चन तवा युवतिः परास ममच

चन तवा कुषवा जगार ।

ममच चिद आपः शिशवे मम्ह्युर ममच

चिद इन्द्रः सहसोद अतिष्ठत ॥

ममच चन ते मघवन वयंसो निविविध्वां
 अप हनू जघान ।
 अथा निविद्ध उत्तरो बभूवात्र छिरो
 दासस्य सम पिणक वधेन ॥
 गर्ष्टिः ससूव सथविरं तवागाम अनाध्र्यं
 वर्षभं तुमम इन्द्रम ।
 अरीळ्हं वत्सं चरथाय माता सवयं गातुं
 तन्व इछमानम ॥
 उत माता महिषम अन्व अवेनद अमी
 तवा जहति पुत्र देवाः ।
 अथाब्रवीद वरत्रम इन्द्रो हनिष्यन सखे
 विष्णो वितरं वि करमस्व ॥
 कस ते मातरं विधवाम अचक्रच छयुं
 कस तवाम अजिघांसच चरन्तम ।
 कस ते देवो अधि मर्डीक आसीद यत
 पराक्षिणाः पितरम पादग्रह्य ॥
 अवर्त्या शुन आन्त्राणि पेचे न देवेषु
 विविदे मर्डितारम ।
 अपश्यं जायाम अमहीयमानाम अथा मे
 शयेनो मध्व आ जभार ॥

ayam panthā anuvittaḥ purāṇo yato
 devā udajāyanta viśve ।
 ataś cid ā janiṣṭṣṭa pravṛddho mā
 mātaram amuyā pattave kaḥ ॥
 nāham ato nir ayā durghahaitat
 tiraścātā pārśvān nir ghamāṇi ।
 bahūni me akṛtā kartvāni yudhyai
 tvena saṃ tvena pṛchai ॥
 parāyatīm mātaram anv acaṣṭa na
 nānu ghāny anu nū ghamāni ।
 tvaṣṭur ghr̥he apibat somam indraḥ
 śatadhanyaṃ camvoḥ sutasya ॥
 kiṃ sa ṛdhak kṛṇavad yaṃ
 sahasram māso jabhāra śaradaś ca
 pūrvīḥ ।
 nahī nv asya pratimānam asty antar
 jāteṣūta ye janitvāḥ ॥
 avadyam iva manyamānā ghuhākar
 indram mātā vīryeṇā nyṛṣṭam ।

athod asthāt svayam atkaṃ vasāna ā
 rodasī apr̥ṇāj jāyamānaḥ ॥
 etā arṣanty alalābhavantīr ṛtavarīr
 iva saṃkrośamānāḥ ।
 etā vi pṛcha kim idam bhananti kam
 āpo adrim paridhiṃ rujanti ॥
 kim u ṣvid asmai nivido
 bhanantendrasyaṅvadyaṃ didhiṣanta
 āpaḥ ।
 mamaitān putro mahatā vadhena
 vṛtraṃ jaghanvām asṛjad vi sindhūn
 ॥
 mamac cana tvā yuvatiḥ parāsa
 mamac cana tvā kuṣavā jaghāra ।
 mamac cid āpaḥ śisāve mamṛḍyur
 mamac cid indraḥ sahasod atiṣṭhat ॥
 mamac cana te maghavan vyaṃso
 nivividhvām apa hanū jaghāna ।
 adhā nividdha uttaro babhūvāñ chiro
 dāsasya sam piṇak vadhena ॥
 ghr̥ṣṭiḥ sasūva sthaviraṃ tavāghām
 anādhṛṣyaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ tumram
 indram ।
 ar̥lhaṃ vatsaṃ carathāya mātā
 svayaṃ ghātuṃ tanva ichamānam ॥
 uta mātā mahiṣam anv avenad amī
 tvā jahati putra devāḥ ।
 athābravīd vṛtram indro haniṣyan
 sakhe viṣṇo vitaram vi kramasva ॥
 kas te mātaram vidhavām acakrac
 chayum kas tvām ajighāṃsac
 carantam ।
 kas te devo adhi mārḍika āsīd yat
 prākṣiṇāḥ pitaram pādaghṛhya ॥
 avartyā śuna āntrāṇi pece na deveṣu
 vivide marḍitāram ।
 apaśyaṃ jāyām amahīyamānām
 adhā me śyeno madhv ā jabhāra ॥

HYMN XVIII

Indra and Others

1. THIS is the ancient and accepted pathway by which all Gods have come into existence. Hereby could one be born though

waxen mighty. Let him not,
otherwise, destroy his Mother.
2 Not this way go I forth: hard is the
passage. Forth from the side
obliquely will I issue.

Much that is yet undone must I
accomplish; one must I combat and
the other question.

3 He bent his eye upon the dying
Mother: My word I now withdraw.
That way I follow.

In Tvastar's dwelling India drank the
Soma, a hundredworth of juice
pressed from the mortar.

4 What strange act shall he do, he
whom his Mother bore for a
thousand months and many
autumns?

No peer hath he among those born
already, nor among those who shall
be born hereafter.

5 Deeming him a reproach, his
mother hid him, Indra, endowed
with all heroic valour.

Then up he sprang himself, assumed
his vesture, and filled, as soon as
born, the earth and heaven.

6 With lively motion onward flow
these waters, the Holy Ones,
shouting, as 'twere, together.

Ask them to. tell thee what the
floods are saying, what girdling rock
the waters burst asunder.

7 Are they addressing him with
words of welcome? Will the floods
take on them the shame of Indra?
With his great thunderbolt my Son
hath slaughtered Vrtra, and set these
rivers free to wander.

8 I cast thee from me, mine,-thy
youthful mother: thee, mine own
offspring, Kusava hath swallowed.

To him, mine infant, were the
waters gracious. Indra, my Son, rose
up in conquering vigour.

9 Thou art mine own, O Maghavan,
whom Vyamsa struck to the ground
and smote thy jaws in pieces.

But, smitten through, the mastery
thou wonnest, and with thy bolt the

Dasa's head thou crushedst.
10 The Heifer hath brought forth the
Strong, the Mighty, the
unconquerable Bull, the furious
Indra.

The Mother left her unlicked Calf to
wander, seeking himself, the path
that he would follow.

11 Then to her mighty Child the
Mother turned her, saying, My son,
these Deities forsake thee.

Then Indra said, about to slaughter
Vrtra, O my friend Vrtra, stride full
boldly forward.

12 Who was he then who made thy
Mother widow? Who sought to stay
thee lying still or moving?

What God, when by the foot thy
Sire thou tookest and slewest, was at
hand to give thee comfort?

13 In deep distress I cooked a dog's
intestines. Among the Gods I found
not one to comfort.

My consort I beheld in degradation.
The Falcon then brought me the
pleasant Soma.

Hymn 19

एवा तवाम इन्द्र वज्रिन्न अत्र विश्वे
देवासः सुहवास ऊमाः ।

महाम उभे रोदसी वर्द्धम रष्वं निर एकम
इद वर्णते वर्त्रहत्ये ॥

अवारुजन्त जिघ्रयो न देवा भुवः सम्राळ
इन्द्र सत्ययोनिः ।

अहन्न अहिम परिशयानम अर्णः पर
वर्तनीर अरदो विश्वधेनाः ॥

अरुणुवन्तं वियतम अबुध्यम अबुध्यमानं
सुषुपाणम इन्द्र ।

सप्त परति परवत आशयानम अहिं वज्रेण
वि रिणा अपर्वन ॥

अक्षोदयच छवसा कषाम बुध्नं वार ण
वातस तविषीभिर इन्द्रः ।

दळ्हन्य औभ्नाद उशमान ओजो
 ऽवाभिनत ककुभः पर्वतानाम ॥
 अभि पर दद्रुर जनयो न गर्भं रथा इव
 पर ययुः साकम अद्रयः ।
 अतर्पयो विस्त उब्ज ऊर्मिन तवं वर्ता
 अरिणा इन्द्र सिन्धून ॥
 तवम महीम अवनिं विश्वधेनां तुर्वीतये
 वय्याय कषरन्तीम ।
 अरमयो नमसैजद अर्णः सुतरणां अक्रणोर
 इन्द्र सिन्धून ॥
 परागुवो नभन्वो न वक्वा धवस्त्रा
 अपिन्वद युवतीर रतज्ञाः ।
 धन्वान्य अज्रां अप्रणक तर्षाणां अधोग
 इन्द्र सतर्यो दंसुपत्नीः ॥
 पूर्वीर उषसः शरदश च गूर्ता वर्त्रं जघन्वां
 अरुजद वि सिन्धून ।
 परिष्ठिता अत्रणद बद्धधानाः सीरा इन्द्रः
 सरवितवे पर्थिव्या ॥
 वमीभिः पुत्रम अगुवो अदानं निवेशनाद
 धरिव आ जभर्थ ।
 वय अन्धो अख्यद अहिम आददानो निर
 भूद उखछित सम अरन्त पर्व ॥
 पर ते पूर्वाणि करणानि विप्राविद्वां आह
 विदुषे करांसि ।
 यथा-यथा वष्ण्यानि सवगूर्तापांसि राजन
 नर्याविवेषीः ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नयो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
 सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

evā tvām indra vajrinn atra viśve
 devāsaḥ suhavāsa ūmāḥ ।
 mahām ubhe rodasī vṛddham ṛṣvaṃ
 nir ekam id vṛṇate vṛtrahatye ॥
 avāsrjanta jivrayo na devā bhuvaḥ

samrāl indra satyayoniḥ ।
 ahann ahim pariśayānam arṇaḥ pra
 vartanīr arado viśvadhanāḥ ॥
 atṛpṇuvantaṃ viyatam abudhyam
 abudhyamānaṃ suṣupāṇam indra ।
 sapta prati pravata āśayānam ahim
 vajreṇa vi riṇā aparvan ॥
 akṣodayac chavasā kṣāma budhnaṃ
 vār ṇa vātas taviṣṭbhir indraḥ ।
 dr̥ḷhāny aubhnād uśamāna ojo
 'vābhinat kakubhaḥ parvatānām ॥
 abhi pra dadrur janayo na gharbhaṃ
 rathā iva pra yayuḥ sākam adrayaḥ ।
 atarpayo viṣṭa ubja ūrmīn tvam
 vṛtām ariṇā indra sindhūn ॥
 tvam mahīm avaniṃ viśvadhanām
 turvītaye vāyāya kṣarantīm ।
 aramayo namasaijad arṇaḥ
 sutaraṇām akr̥ṇor indra sindhūn ॥
 prāghruvo nabhanvo na vakvā
 dhvasrā apinvad yuvatīr ṛtajñāḥ ।
 dhanvāny ajrām apr̥ṇak tr̥ṣāṇām
 adhogh indra staryo daṃsupatnīḥ ॥
 pūrvīr uśasaḥ śaradaś ca ghūrtā
 vṛtraṃ jaghanvām asṛjad vi sindhūn
 ।
 pariṣṭhitā atṛṇad badbadhānāḥ sīrā
 indraḥ sravitave pṛthivyā ॥
 vāmṛibhiḥ putram aghruvo adānaṃ
 niveśanād dhariva ā jabhartha ।
 vy andho akhyad ahim ādadāno nir
 bhūd ukhachit sam aranta parva ॥
 pra te pūrvāṇi karaṇāni viprāvidvām
 āha viduṣe karaṃsi ।
 yathā-yathā vṛṣṇyāni
 svaghūrtāpāṃsi rājan naryāviveṣṭiḥ ॥
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghr̥ṇāna iṣaṃ
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ ।
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ॥

HYMN XIX

Indra

1. THEE, verily, O Thunder-wielding Indra, all the Gods here,

the Helpers swift to listen,
And both the worlds elected, thee
the Mighty, High, waxen strong,
alone to slaughter Vrtra.

2 The Gods, as worn withheld,
relaxed their efforts: thou, Indra,
born of truth, wast Sovran Ruler.
Thou slewest Ahi who besieged the
waters, and duggest out their all-
supporting channels.

3 The insatiate one, extended, hard
to waken, who slumbered in
perpetual sleep, O Indra,-
The Dragon stretched against the
seven prone rivers, where no joint
was, thou rentest with thy thunder.
4 Indra with might shook earth and
her foundation as the wind stirs the
water with its fury.

Striving, with strength he burst the
firm asunder, and tore away the
summits of the mountains.

5 They ran to thee as mothers to
their offspring: the clouds, like
chariots, hastened forth together.
Thou didst refresh the streams and
force the billows: thou, Indra, settest
free obstructed rivers.

6 Thou for the sake of Vayya and
Turviti didst stay the great stream,
flowing, allsustaining:
Yea, at their prayer didst check the
rushing river and make the floods
easy to cross, O Indra.

7 He let the young Maids skilled in
Law, unwedded, like fountains,
bubbling, flow forth streaming
onward.

He inundated thirsty plains and
deserts, and milked the dry Cows of
the mighty master.

8 Through many a morn and many a
lovely autumn, having slain Vrtra,
lie set free the rivers.

Indra hath set at liberty to wander
on earth the streams encompassed
pressed together.

9 Lord of Bay Steeds, thou
broughtest from the ant-hill the
unwedded damsel's son whom ants

were eating.

The blind saw clearly, as he grasped
the serpent, rose, brake the jar:
his joints again united.

10 To the wise man, O Sage and
Sovran Ruler, the man who knoweth
all thine ancient exploits.

Hath told these deeds of might as
thou hast wrought them, great acts,
spontaneous, and to man's
advantage.

11 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let powers swell high,
like rivers, for the singer.

For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays!
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 20

आ न इन्द्रो दूराद आ न आसाद

अभिष्टिन्नद अवसे यासद उग्रः ।

ओजिष्ठेभिर नर्पतिर वज्रबाहुः संगे समत्सु
तुर्वणिः पतन्त्यून ॥

आ न इन्द्रो हरिभिर यात्व अछावाचीनो
ऽवसे राधसे च ।

तिष्ठाति वज्री मघवा विरप्शीमं यज्ञम
अनु नो वाजसातौ ॥

इमं यज्ञं तवम अस्माकम इन्द्र पुरो
दधत सनिष्यसि करतुं नः ।

शवघ्नीव वज्रिन सनये धनानां तवया
वयम अर्य आजिं जयेम ॥

उशन्न उ षु णः सुमना उपाके सोमस्य
नु सुषुतस्य सवधावः ।

पा इन्द्र परतिभ्तस्य मध्वः सम अन्धसा
ममदः पष्ट्येन ॥

वि यो ररप्श रषिभिर नवेभिर वक्षो न
पक्वः सण्यो न जेता ।

मर्यो न योषाम अभि मन्यमानो ऽछा
विवक्मि पुरुहूतम इन्द्रम ॥

गिरिर न यः सवतवां रष्व इन्द्रः सनाद
 एव सहसे जात उग्रः ।
 आदर्ता वज्रं सथविरं न भीम उद्रेव कोशं
 वसुना नयृष्टम ॥
 न यस्य वर्ता जनुषा नव अस्ति न राधस
 आमरीता मघस्य ।
 उद्वाट्पाणस तविषीव उग्रास्मभ्यं दद्धि
 पुरुहूत रायः ॥
 ईक्षे रायः कषयस्य चर्षणीनाम उत
 वरजम अपवर्तासि गोनाम ।
 शिक्षानरः समिथेषु परहावान वस्वो
 राशिम अभिनेतासि भूरिम ॥
 कया तच छर्ष्वे शच्या शचिष्ठो यया
 कर्णोति मुहु का चिद रष्वः ।
 पुरु दाशुषे विचयिष्ठो अंहो ऽथा दधाति
 दरविणं जरित्रे ॥
 मा नो मर्धीर आ भरा दद्धि तन नः पर
 दाशुषे दातवे भूरि यत ते ।
 नव्ये देष्णे शस्ते अस्मिन त उक्थे पर
 बरवाम वयम इन्द्र सतुवन्तः ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नद्यो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
 सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

ā na indro dūrād ā na āsād
 abhiṣṭikṛd avase yāsad ughraḥ ।
 ojiṣṭhebhīr nṛpatir vajrabāhuḥ
 saṃghe samatsu turvaṇiḥ pṛtanyūn
 ॥
 ā na indro haribhīr yātv achārvācīno
 'vase rādhasa ca ।
 tiṣṭhāti vajrī maghavā virapśīmaṃ
 yajñam anu no vājasātau ॥
 imaṃ yajñam tvam asmākam indra
 puro dadhat saniṣyasi kratuṃ naḥ ।
 śvaghñīva vajrin sanaye dhanānām
 tvayā vayam aya ājīm jayema ॥
 uśann u śu ṇaḥ sumanā upāke

somasya nu suṣṭasya svadhāvaḥ ।
 pā indra pratibhṛtasya madhvaḥ sam
 andhasā mamadaḥ pṛṣṭhyena ॥
 vi yo rarapśa ṛṣibhir navebhīr vṛkṣo
 na pakvaḥ sṛṇyo na jetā ।
 maryo na yoṣām abhi manyamāno
 'chā vivakmi puruhūtam indram ॥
 ghīrir na yaḥ svatavām ṛṣva indraḥ
 sanād eva sahase jāta ughraḥ ।
 ādartaḥ vajraṃ sthaviraṃ na bhīma
 udneva kośaṃ vasunā nyṛṣṭam ॥
 na yasya vartā januṣā nv asti na
 rādhasa āmaritā maghasya ।
 udvāvṛṣāṇas taviṣīva
 ughrāsmabhyaṃ daddhi puruhūta
 rāyaḥ ॥
 īkṣe rāyaḥ kṣayasya carṣaṇīnām uta
 vrajam apavartāsi ghonām ।
 śikṣānaraḥ samitheṣu prahāvān
 vasvo rāsim abhinetaṣi bhūrim ॥
 kayā tac chṛṇve śacyā śaciṣṭho yayā
 kṛṇoti muhu kā cid ṛvaḥ ।
 puru dāśuṣe vicayiṣṭho aṃho 'thā
 dadhāti draviṇaṃ jaritre ॥
 mā no mardhīr ā bharā daddhi tan
 naḥ pra dāśuṣe dātave bhūri yat te ।
 navye deṣṇe śaste asmin ta ukthe
 pra bravāma vayam indra stuvantaḥ
 ॥
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghrṇāna iṣaṃ
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ ।
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ॥

HYMN XX

Indra

1. FROM near or far away may
 mighty Indra giver of succour, come
 for our protection
 Lord of men, armed with thunder,
 with the Strongest, slaying his foes
 in conflict, in the battles.
- 2 May Indra come to us with Tawny
 Coursers, inclined to us, to favour
 and enrich us.

May Maghavan, loud-voiced and
wielding thunder, stand by us at this
sacrifice, in combat.

3 Thou, honouring this our sacrifice,
O Indra, shalt give us strength and
fill us full of courage.

To win the booty, Thunder-armed!
like hunters may we with thee
subdue in fight our foemen.

4 Loving us well, benevolent, close
beside us, drink, Godlike Indra, of
the wellpressed Soma.

Drink of the meath we offer, and
delight thee with food that cometh
from the mountain ridges.

5 Him who is sung aloud by recent
sages, like a ripe-fruited tree, a
scythe-armed victor,-

I, like a bridegroom thinking of his
consort, call hither Indra, him
invoked of many;

6 Him who in native strength is like
a mountain, the lofty Indra born or
old for conquest,

Terrific wielder of the ancient
thunder, filled full with splendour as
a jar with water.

7 Whom from of old there is not one
to hinder, none to curtail the riches
of his bounty.

Pouring forth freely, O thou Strong
and Mighty, vouchsafe us riches,
God invoked of many!

8 Of wealth and homes of men thou
art the ruler, and opener of the stable
of the cattle.

Helper of men, winner of spoil in
combats, thou ledest to an ample
heap of riches.

9 By what great might is he
renowned as strongest, wherewith
the Lofty One stirs up wild battles?

Best soother of the worshipper's
great sorrow, he gives possessions
to the man who lauds him.

10 Slay us not; bring, bestow on us
the ample gift which thou hast to
give to him who offers.

At this new gift, with this laud sung
before thee, extolling thee, we,

Indra, will declare it.

11 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let power swell high,
like rivers, for the singer.

A new hymn, Lord of Bays! for thee
is fashioned. May we, car-born,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 21

आ यात्व इन्द्रो ऽवस उप न इह सतुतः

सधमाद अस्तु शूरः ।

वाद्रधानस तविषीर यस्य पूर्वीर दयौर न

कषत्रम अभिभूति पुष्यात ॥

तस्येद इह सतवथ वष्ण्यानि

तुविद्युम्नस्य तुविराधसो नृन ।

यस्य करतुर विदथ्यो न सम्राट साह्वान

तरुत्रो अभ्य अस्ति कर्षीः ॥

आ यात्व इन्द्रो दिव आ पर्थिव्या मक्षू

समुद्राद उत वा पुरीषात ।

सवर्णराद अवसे नो मरुत्वान परावतो वा

सदनाद रतस्य ॥

सथूरस्य रायो बर्हतो य ईशे तम उ

षटवाम विदथेष्व इन्द्रम ।

यो वायुना जयति गोमतीषु पर धर्षुया

नयति वस्यो अछ ॥

उप यो नमो नमसि सतभायन्न इयति

वाचं जनयन यजथ्यै ।

रञ्जसानः पुरुवार उक्थैर एन्द्रं कर्ण्वीत

सदनेषु होता ॥

धिषा यदि धिषण्यन्तः सरण्यान सदन्तो

अद्रिम औशिजस्य गोहे ।

आ दुरोषाः पास्त्यस्य होता यो नो महान

संवरणेषु वह्निः ॥

सत्रा यद ईम भार्वरस्य वर्ष्णः सिषक्ति

शुष्म सतुवते भराय ।

गुहा यद ईम औशिजस्य गोहे पर यद

धिये परायसे मदाय ॥
 वि यद वरांसि पर्वतस्य वर्णं पयोभिर
 जिन्वे अपां जवांसि ।
 विदद गौरस्य गवयस्य गोहे यदी वाजाय
 सुध्यो वहन्ति ॥
 भद्रा ते हस्ता सुक्रतोत पाणी परयन्तारा
 सतुवते राध इन्द्र ।
 का ते निषत्तिः किम उ नो ममत्सि किं
 नोद-उद उ हर्षसे दातवा उ ॥
 एवा वस्व इन्द्रः सत्यः सम्राड ढन्ता वर्त्र
 वरिवः पूरवे कः ।
 पुरुष्टुत करत्वा नः शग्धि रायो भक्षीय ते
 स्वसो दैव्यस्य ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नद्यो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
 सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

ā yātv indro 'vasa upa na iha stutaḥ
 sadhamād astu śūraḥ ।
 vāvṛdhānas taviṣīr yasya pūrvīr
 dyaur na kṣatram abhibhūti puṣyāt ॥
 tasyed iha stavatha vṛṣṇyāni
 tuvidyumnasya tuvīrādhaso nīn ।
 yasya kratur vidathyo na samrāt
 sāhvān tarutro abhy asti kṛṣṭiḥ ॥
 ā yātv indro diva ā pṛthivyā makṣū
 samudrād uta vā purīṣāt ।
 svarṇarād avase no marutvān
 parāvato vā sadanād ṛtasya ॥
 sthūrasya rāyo bṛhato ya īse tam u
 ṣṭavāma vidatheṣv indram ।
 yo vāyunā jayati ghomatīṣu pra
 dhrṣṇuyā nayati vasyo acha ॥
 upa yo namo namasi stabhāyann
 iyarti vācam janayan yajadhyai ।
 rñjasānaḥ puruvāra ukthair endram
 kṛṇvīta sadaneṣu hotā ॥
 dhiṣā yadi dhiṣaṇyantaḥ saraṇyān
 sadanto adrim auśijasya ghohe ।
 ā duroṣāḥ pāstyasya hotā yo no

mahān samvaraṇeṣu vahniḥ ॥
 satrā yad īm bhārvarasya vṛṣṇaḥ
 siṣakti śuṣma stuvate bharāya ।
 ghuhā yad īm auśijasya ghohe pra
 yad dhiye prāyase madāya ॥
 vi yad varāṃsi parvatasya vṛṇve
 payobhir jinve apāṃ javāṃsi ।
 vidad ghaurasya ghavayasya ghohe
 yadī vājāya sudhyo vahanti ॥
 bhadra te hastā sukṛtota pāṇī
 prayantārā stuvate rādha indra ।
 kā te niṣattiḥ kim u no mamatsi kim
 nod-ud u harṣase dātavā u ॥
 evā vasva indraḥ satyaḥ samrāḍ
 dhantā vṛtraṃ varivaḥ pūrave kaḥ ।
 puruṣṭuta kratvā naḥ śaghdhi rāyo
 bhakṣīya te 'vaso daivyasya ॥
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghrṇāna iṣam
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ ।
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ॥

HYMN XXI

Indra

1. MAY Indra come to us for our protection; here be the Hero, praised, our feast-companion. May he whose powers are many, waxen mighty, cherish, like Dyaus, his own supreme dominion.
- 2 Here magnify his great heroic exploits, most glorious One, enriching men with bounties, Whose will is like a Sovran in assembly, who rules the people, Conqueror, all-surpassing.
- 3 Hither let Indra come from earth or heaven, hither with speech from firmament or ocean; With Maruts, from the realm of light to aid us, or from a distance, from the seat of Order.
- 4 That Indra will we laud in our assemblies, him who is Lord of great and lasting riches, Victor with Vayu where the herds

are gathered, who leads with
boldness on to higher fortune.
5 May the Priest, Lord of many
blessings, striving,-who fixing
reverence on reverence, giving
Vent to his voice, inciteth men to
worshipwith lauds bring Indra hither
to our dwellings.

6 When sitting pondering in deep
devotion in Ausija's abode they ply
the press-stone,
May he whose wrath is fierce, the
mighty bearer, come as the house-
lord's priest within our chambers.
7 Surely the power of Bharvara the
mighty for ever helpeth to support
the singer;
That which in Ausija's abode lies
hidden, to come forth for delight
and for devotion.

8 When he unbars the spaces of the
mountains, and quickens with his
floods the water-torrents,
He finds in lair the buffalo and wild-
ox when the wise lead him on to
vigorous exploit.

9 Auspicious are thy hands, thine
arms wellfashioned which proffer
bounty, Indra, to thy praiser.
What sloth is this? Why dost thou
not rejoice thee? Why dost thou not
delight thyself with giving?

10 So Indra is the truthful Lord of
treasure. Freedom he gave to man
by slaying Vrtra.

Much-lauded! help us with thy
power to riches: may I be sharer of
thy Godlike favour.

11 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let power swell high,
like rivers, for, the singer.

For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays!
is fashioned. May we, care-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 22

यन न इन्द्रो जुजुषे यच च वष्टि तन नो
महान करति शुष्म्य आ चित ।

बरह सतोमम मघवा सोमम उक्था यो
अश्मानं शवसा बिभ्रद एति ॥

वर्षा वर्षन्धिं चतुरश्रिम अस्यन्न उग्रो
बाहुभ्यां नर्तमः शचीवान् ।

शरिये परुष्णीम उषमाण ऊर्णा यस्याः
पर्वाणि सख्याय विव्ये ॥

यो देवो देवतमो जायमानो महो वाजेभिर
महद्भिश्च च शुष्मैः ।

दधानो वज्रम बाह्वोर उशन्तं दयाम अमेन
रेजयत पर भूम ॥

विश्वा रोधांसि परवतश्च च पूर्वोर दयोर
रष्वज जनिमन रेजत कषाः ।

आ मातरा भरति शुष्म्य आ गोर नर्वत
परिज्मन नोनुवन्त वाताः ॥

ता तू त इन्द्र महतो महानि विश्वेष्व इत
सवनेषु परवाच्या ।

यच हूर धर्ष्णो धर्षता दध्ण्वान अहिं
वज्रेण शवसाविवेषीः ॥

ता तू ते सत्या तुविन्मण विश्वा पर
धेनवः सिंसते वर्षा ऊध्नः ।

अथा ह तवद वर्षमणो भियानाः पर
सिन्धवो जवसा चक्रमन्त ॥

अत्राह ते हरिवस ता उ देवीर अवोभिर
इन्द्र सतवन्त सवसारः ।

यत सीम अनु पर मुचो बद्धधाना दीर्घाम
अनु परसितिं सयन्दयध्यै ॥

पिपीळे अंशुर मद्यो न सिन्धुर आ तवा
शमी शशमानस्य शक्तिः ।

अस्मद्र्यक छुशुचानस्य यम्या आशुर न
रश्मिं तुव्योजसं गोः ॥

अस्मे वर्षिष्ठा कर्णुहि जयेष्ठा नमर्णानि
सत्रा सहुरे सहांसि ।

अस्मभ्यं वर्त्रा सुहनानि रन्धि जहि वधर
वनुषो मर्त्यस्य ॥

अस्माकम इत सु शर्णुहि तवम
 इन्द्रास्मभ्यं चित्रां उप माहि वाजान ।
 अस्मभ्यं विश्वा इषणः पुरंधीर अस्माकं
 सु मघवन बोधि गोदाः ॥
 नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नद्यो
 न पीपेः ।
 अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया सयाम
 रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

yan na indro jujuṣe yac ca vaṣṭi tan
 no mahān karatī śuṣmy ā cit |
 brahma stomam maghavā somam
 ukthā yo aśmānaṃ śavasā bibhrad
 eti ॥

vṛṣā vṛṣandhiṃ caturaśrim asyann
 ughro bāhubhyaṃ nṛtamaḥ śacīvān |
 śriye paruṣṇīm uṣamāṇa ūrṇāṃ
 yasyāḥ parvāṇi sakhyāya vivye ॥
 yo devo devatamo jāyamāno maho
 vājebhir mahadbhiś ca śuṣmaiḥ |
 dadhāno vajram bāhvor uśantaṃ
 dyām amena rejayat pra bhūma ॥
 viśvā rodhāṃsi pravataś ca pūrvīr
 dyaur ṛṣvāj janīman rejata kṣāḥ |
 ā mātaraḥ bharatī śuṣmy ā ghor nṛvat
 pariḥman nonuvanta vātāḥ ॥
 tā tū ta indra mahato mahāni viśveṣv
 it savaneṣu pravācyā |
 yac chūra dhr̥ṣṇo dhr̥ṣatā dadhr̥ṣvān
 ahiṃ vajreṇa śavasāviveṣiḥ ॥
 tā tū te satyā tuvin̥mṇa viśvā pra
 dhenavaḥ sirate vṛṣṇa ūdhnaḥ |
 adhā ha tvad vṛṣamaṇo bhiyānāḥ
 pra sindhavo javasā cakramanta ॥
 atrāha te harivas tā u devīr avobhir
 indra stavanta svasāraḥ |
 yat sīm anu pra mucō badbadhānā
 dīrghām anu prasitiṃ
 syandayadhyai ॥
 pipīle aṃśur madyo na sindhur ā tvā
 śamī śaśamānasya śaktiḥ |
 asmadryak chuśucānasya yamyā
 āśur na raśmiṃ tuvyojasaṃ ghoḥ ॥
 asme varṣiṣṭhā kṛṇuhi jyeṣṭhā
 nṛmṇāni satrā sahure sahāṃsi |

asmabhyaṃ vṛtrā suhanāni randhi
 jahi vadhar vanuṣo martyasya ॥
 asmākam it su śṛṇuhi tvam
 indrāsmabhyaṃ citrāṃ upa māhi
 vājān |
 asmabhyaṃ viśvā iṣaṇaḥ puramdhīr
 asmākam su maghavan bodhi
 ghodāḥ ॥
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghr̥ṇāna iṣam
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ |
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ॥

HYMN XXII

Indra

1. THAT gift of ours which Indra
 loves and welcomes, even that he
 makes for us, the Great and Strong
 One.

He who comes wielding in his might
 the thunder, Maghavan, gives
 prayer, praise, and laud, and Soma.
 2 Bull, hurler of the four-edged rain-
 producer with both his arms, strong,
 mighty, most heroic;
 Wearing as wool Parusni for
 adornment, whose joints for sake of
 friendship he hath covered.

3 God who of all the Gods was born
 divinest, endowed with ample
 strength and mighty powers,
 And bearing in his arms the
 yearning thunder, with violent rush
 caused heaven and earth to tremble.

4 Before the High God, at his birth,
 heaven trembled, earth, many floods
 and all the precipices.

The Strong One bringeth nigh the
 Bull's two Parents: loud sing the
 winds, like men, in air's mid-region.

5 These are thy great deeds, Indra,
 thine, the Mighty, deeds to be told
 aloud at all libations,

That thou, O Hero, bold and boldly
 daring, didst with thy bolt, by
 strength, destroy the Dragon.

6 True are all these thy deeds, O
Most Heroic. The Milch-kine issued
from the streaming udder.
In fear of thee, O thou of manly
spirit, the rivers swiftly set
themselves in motion.
7 With joy, O Indra, Lord of Tawny
Coursers, the Sisters then, these
Goddesses, extolled thee,
When thou didst give the prisoned
ones their freedom to wander at
their will in long succession.
8 Pressed is the gladdening stalk as
'twere a river: so let the rite, the
toiler's power, attract thee
To us-ward, of the Bright One, as
the courser strains his. exceedingly
strong leather bridle.
9 Ever by us perform thy most
heroic, thine highest, best victorious
deeds, O Victor.
For us make Vrtras easy to be
conquered: destroy the weapon of
our mortal foeman.
10 Graciously listen to our prayer, O
Indra, and strength of varied sort
bestow thou on us.
Send to us all intelligence arid
wisdom O Maghavan, be he who
gives us cattle.
11 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let wealth swell hiah
like rivers to the singer.
For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays,
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 23

कथा महाम अद्रधत कस्य होतुर यज्ञं
जुषाणो अभि सोमम ऊधः ।
पिबन्न उशानो जुषमाणो अन्धो ववक्ष
रष्वः शुचते धनाय ॥
को अस्य वीरः सधमादम आप सम
आनंश सुमतिभिः को अस्य ।
कद अस्य चित्रं चिकिते कद ऊती वर्धे

भुवच छशमानस्य यज्योः ॥
कथा शर्णोति ह्यमानम इन्द्रः कथा
शर्णन्न अवसाम अस्य वेद ।
का अस्य पूर्वीर उपमातयो ह कथैनम
आहुः पपुरिं जरित्रे ॥
कथा सबाधः शशमानो अस्य नशद अभि
दरविणं दीध्यानः ।
देवो भुवन नवेदा म रतानां नमो जग्ध्वां
अभि यज जुजोषत ॥
कथा कद अस्या उषसो वयुष्टौ देवो
मर्तस्य सख्यं जुजोष ।
कथा कद अस्य सख्यं सखिभ्यो ये
अस्मिन् कामं सुयुजं ततसे ॥
किम आद अमत्रं सख्यं सखिभ्यः कदा
नु ते भरात्रम पर बरवाम ।
शरिये सुद्रशो वपुर अस्य सर्गाः सवर ण
चित्रतमम इष आ गोः ॥
दरुहं जिघांसन धवरसम अनिन्द्रां तेतिके
तिग्मा तुजसे अनीका ।
रणा चिद यत्र रणया न उग्रो दूरे अज्ञाता
उषसो बबाधे ॥
रतस्य हि शुरुधः सन्ति पूर्वीर रतस्य
धीतिर वर्जिनानि हन्ति ।
रतस्य शलोको बधिरा ततर्द कर्णा
बुधानः शुचमान आयोः ॥
रतस्य दवर्हा धरुणानि सन्ति पुरुणि
चन्द्रा वपुषे वपूषि ।
रतेन दीर्घम इषणन्त पक्ष रतेन गाव
रतम आ विवेशुः ॥
रतं येमान रतम इद वनोत्य रतस्य
शुष्मस तुरया उ गव्युः ।
रताय पथर्वी बहुले गभीरे रताय धेनू
परमे दुहाते ॥
नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नयो

न पीपेः |
अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया सयाम
रथ्यः सदासाः ||

kathā mahām avṛdhat kasya hotur
yajñam juṣāṇo abhi somam ūdhaḥ |
pibann uśāno juṣamāṇo andho
vavakṣa ṛṣvaḥ śucate dhanāya ||
ko asya vīraḥ sadhamādam āpa sam
ānamśa sumatibhiḥ ko asya |
kad asya citram cikite kad ūtī vṛdhe
bhuvac chaśamānasya yajyoḥ ||
kathā śṛṇoti hūyamānam indraḥ
kathā śṛṇvann avasām asya veda |
kā asya pūrvīr upamātayo ha
kathainam āhuḥ papuriṃ jaritre ||
kathā sabādhaḥ śaśamāno asya
naśad abhi draviṇam dīdhyānaḥ |
devo bhuvan navedā ma ṛtānām
namo jaghṛbhvām abhi yaj jujoṣat ||
kathā kad asyā uśaso vyuṣṭau devo
martasya sakhyam jujoṣa |
kathā kad asya sakhyam sakhibhyo
ye asmin kāmam suyujam tatasre ||
kim ād amatram sakhyam
sakhibhyaḥ kadā nu te bhrātram pra
bravāma |
śriye sudṛśo vapur asya sarghāḥ svar
ṇa citratamam iṣa ā ghoḥ ||
druham jighāṃsan dhvarasam
anindrām tetikte tighmā tujase anīkā
|
ṛṇā cid yatra ṛṇayā na ughro dūre
ajñātā uśaso babādhe ||
ṛtasya hi śrudhaḥ santi pūrvīr
ṛtasya dhītir vṛjināni hanti |
ṛtasya śloko badhirā tatarda karṇā
budhānaḥ śucamāna āyoḥ ||
ṛtasya dr̥ḥhā dharuṇāni santi purūṇi
candrā vapuṣe vapūṃṣi |
ṛtena dīrgham iṣaṇanta pṛkṣa ṛtena
ghāva ṛtam ā viveśuḥ ||
ṛtam yemāna ṛtam id vanoty ṛtasya
śuśmas turayā u ghavyuḥ |
ṛtāya pṛthvī bahule ghabhīre ṛtāya
dhenū parame duhāte ||
nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghr̥ṇāna iṣam

jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ |
akāri te harivo brahma navyam
dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ||

HYMN XXIII

Indra

1. How, what priest's sacrifice hath
he made mighty, rejoicing in the
Soma and its fountain?
Delighting in juice, eagerly
drinking, the Lofty One hath waxed
for splendid riches.
- 2 What hero hath been made his
feast-companion? Who hath been
partner in his loving-kindness?
What know we of his wondrous
acts? How often comes he to aid and
speed the pious toiler?
- 3 How heareth Indra offered
invocation? How, hearing, marketh
he the invoker's wishes?
What are his ancient acts of bounty?
Wherefore call they him One who
filleth full the singer?
- 4 How doth the priest who
laboureth, ever longing, win for
himself the wealth which he
possesseth?
May he, the God, mark well my
truthful praises, having received the
homage which he loveth.
- 5 How, and what bond of friendship
with a mortal hath the God chosen
as this morn is breaking?
How, and what love hath he for
those who love him, who have
entwined in him their firm
affection?
- 6 Is then thy friendship with thy
friends most mighty? Thy
brotherhood with us, -when may we
tell it?
The streams of milk move, as most
wondrous sunlight, the beauty of the
Lovely One for glory.
- 7 About to stay the Indra-less
destructive spirit he sharpens his

keen arms to strike her.
Whereby the Strong, although our
debts' exactor, drives in the distant
mornings that we know not.

8 Eternal Law hath varied food that
strengthens; thought of eternal Law,
removes transgressions.

The praise-hymn of eternal Law,
arousing, glowing, hath oped the
deaf ears of the living.

9 Firm-seated are eternal Law's
foundations in its fair form are many
splendid beauties.

By holy Law long lasting food they
bring us; by holy Law have cows
come to our worship.

10 Fixing eternal Law he, too,
upholds it swift moves the might of
Law and wins the booty.

To Law belong the vast deep Earth
and Heaven: Milch-kine supreme, to
Law their milk they render.

11 Now, Indra! lauded,- glorified
with praises, let power swell high
like rivers to the singer.

For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays,
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 24

का सुष्टुतिः शवसः सूनुम इन्द्रम अर्वाचीनं
राधस आ ववर्तत ।

ददिर हि वीरो गर्णते वसूनि स गोपतिर
निष्पिधां नो जनासः ॥

स वर्त्रहत्ये हव्यः स ईड्यः स सुष्टुत
इन्द्रः सत्यराधाः ।

स यामन्न आ मघवा मर्त्याय बरह्मण्यते
सुष्वये वरिवो धात ॥

तम इन नरो वि हवयन्ते समीके
रिरिक्वांसस तन्वः कर्णत तराम ।

मिथो यत तयागम उभयासो अग्नम
नरस लोकस्य तनयस्य सातौ ॥

करतूयन्ति कषितयो योग उग्राशुषाणासो

मिथो अर्णसातौ ।

सं यद विशो ऽवव्रन्त युध्मा आद इन
नेम इन्द्रयन्ते अभीके ॥

आद इद ध नेम इन्द्रियं यजन्त आद इत
पक्तिः पुरोळाशं रिरिच्यात ।

आद इत सोमो वि पप्रच्याद असुष्वीन
आद इज जुजोष वर्षभं यजध्यै ॥

कर्णोत्य अस्मै वरिवो य इत्थेन्द्राय
सोमम उशते सुनोति ।

सधीचीनेन मनसाविवेनन तम इत
सखायं कर्णुते समत्सु ॥

य इन्द्राय सुनवत सोमम अद्य पचात
पक्तीर उत भज्ज्जाति धानाः ।

परति मनायोर उचथानि हर्यन तस्मिन
दधद वर्षणं शुष्मम इन्द्रः ॥

यदा समर्य वय अचेद रघावा दीर्घं यद
आजिम अभ्य अख्यद अर्यः ।

अचिक्रदद वर्षणम पत्य अछा दुरोण आ
निशितं सोमसुद्धिः ॥

भूयसा वस्नम अचरत कनीयो ऽविक्रीतो
अकानिषम पुनर यन ।

स भूयसा कनीयो नारिरेचीद दीना दक्षा
वि दुहन्ति पर वाणम ॥

क इमं दशभिर ममेन्द्रं करीणाति धेनुभिः
।

यदा वर्त्राणि जडघनद अथैनम मे पुनर
ददत ॥

नू षटुत इन्द्र नू गर्णान इषं जरित्रे नद्यो
न पीपेः ।

अकारि ते हरिवो बरह्म नव्यं धिया
सयाम रथ्यः सदासाः ॥

kā suṣṭutiḥ śavasah sūnum indram
arvācīnaṃ rādhasa ā vavartat ।
dadir hi vīro ghr̥ṇate vasūni sa
ghopatir niṣṣidhāṃ no janāsaḥ ॥

sa vṛtrahatye havyaḥ sa īdyaḥ sa
 suṣṭuta indraḥ satyarādhāḥ |
 sa yāmann ā maghavā martyāya
 brahmaṇyate suṣvaye varivo dhāt ||
 tam in naro vi hvayante samīke
 ririkvāṃsas tanvaḥ kṛṇvata trām |
 mitho yat tyāgham ubhayāso
 aghman naras tokasya tanayasya
 sātau ||
 kratūyanti kṣitayo yogha
 ughrāsuṣāṇāso mitho arṇasātau |
 sam yad viśo 'vavṛtranta yudhmā ād
 in nema indrayante abhīke ||
 ād id dha nema indriyaṃ yajanta ād
 it paktiḥ puroḷāsaṃ riricyāt |
 ād it somo vi papṛcyād asuṣvīn ād ij
 jujoṣa vṛṣabhaṃ yajadhyai ||
 kṛṇoty asmai varivo ya itthendrāya
 somam uśate sunoti |
 sadhrīcīnena manasāvivenan tam it
 sakhāyaṃ kṛṇute samatsu ||
 ya indrāya sunavat somam adya
 pacāt paktīr uta bhrījāti dhānāḥ |
 prati manāyor ucathāni haryan
 tasmin dadhad vṛṣaṇaṃ śuṣmam
 indraḥ ||
 yadā samaryaṃ vy aced ṛghāvā
 dīrghaṃ yad ājim abhy akhyad
 ayaḥ |
 acikradad vṛṣaṇam patny achā
 duroṇa ā niśitaṃ somasudbhiḥ ||
 bhūyasā vasnam acarat kanīyo
 'vikrīto akāniṣam punar yan |
 sa bhūyasā kanīyo nāirecīd dīnā
 dakṣā vi duhanti pra vāṇam ||
 ka imaṃ daśabhir mamendraṃ
 kṛṇāti dhenubhiḥ |
 yadā vṛtrāṇi jaṇghanad athainam me
 punar dadat ||
 nū ṣṭuta indra nū ghrṇāna iṣaṃ
 jaritre nadyo na pīpeḥ |
 akāri te harivo brahma navyaṃ
 dhiyā syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ||

HYMN XXIV

Indra

1. WHAT worthy praise will bring
before us Indra, the Son of Strength,
that he may grant us riches;
For he the Hero, gives the singer
treasures: he is the Lord who sends
us gifts, ye people.
- 2 To be invoked and hymned in
fight with Vrtra, that well-praised
Indra gives us real bounties.
That Maghavan brings comfort in
the foray to the religious man who
pours libations.
- 3 Him, verily, the men invoke in
combat; risking their lives they
make him their protector,
When heroes, foe to foe, give up
their bodies, fighting, each side, for
children and their offspring.
- 4 Strong God! the folk at need put
forth their vigour, striving together
in the whirl of battle.
When warrior bands encounter one
another some in the grapple quit
themselves like Indra.
- 5 Hence many a one worships the
might of Indra: hence let the brew
succeed the meal-oblation.
Hence let the Soma banish those
who pour not: even hence I joy to
pay the Strong One worship.
- 6 Indra gives comfort to the man
who truly presses, for him who
longs for it, the Soma,
Not disaffected, with devoted spirit
this man he takes to be his friend in
battles.
- 7 He who this day for Indra presses
Soma, prepares the brew and fries
the grains of barley-
Loving the hymns of that devoted
servant, to him may Indra give
heroic vigour.
- 8 When the impetuous chief hath
sought the conflict, and the lord
looked upon the long-drawn battle,

The matron calls to the Strong God
whom pressers of Soma have
encouraged into the dwelling.

9 He bid a small price for a thing of
value: I was content, returning, still
unpurchased.

He heightened not his insufficient
offer. Simple and clever, both milk
out the udder.

10 Who for ten milch-kine
purchaseth from me this Indra who
is mine?

When he hath slain the Vrtras let the
buyer give him back to me.

11 Now, Indra! lauded, glorified
with praises, let wealth swell high
like rivers for the singer.

For thee a new hymn, Lord of Bays,
is fashioned. May we, car-borne,
through song be victors ever.

Hymn 25

को अद्य नर्यो देवकाम उशन्न इन्द्रस्य
सख्यं जुजोष ।

को वा महे ऽवसे पार्याय समिद्धे अग्नौ
सुतसोम ईदृटे ॥

को नानाम वचसा सोम्याय मनायुर वा
भवति वस्त उसाः ।

क इन्द्रस्य युज्यं कः सखित्वं को भरात्रं
वष्टि कवये क ऊती ॥

को देवानाम अवो अद्या वर्णीते क
आदित्यां अदितिं जयोतिर ईदृटे ।

कस्याश्विनाव इन्द्रो अग्निः सुतस्यांशोः
पिबन्ति मनसाविवेनम ॥

तस्मा अग्निर भारतः शर्म यंसज जयोक्त
पश्यात सूर्यम उच्चरन्तम ।

य इन्द्राय सुनवामेत्य आह नरे नर्याय
नर्तमाय नर्णाम ॥

न तं जिनन्ति बहवो न दभ्रा उर्व अस्मा
अदितिः शर्म यंसत ।

परियः सुक्रत परिय इन्द्रे मनायुः परियः
सुप्रावीः परियो अस्य सोमी ॥

सुप्राव्यः पराशुषाळ एष वीरः सुष्वेः पक्तिं
कर्णुते केवलेन्द्रः ।

नासुष्वेर आपिर न सखा न जामिर
दुष्प्राव्यो ऽवहन्तेद अवाचः ॥

न रेवता पणिना सख्यम इन्द्रो ऽसुन्वता
सुतपाः सं गर्णीते ।

आस्य वेदः खिदति हन्ति नग्नं वि
सुष्वये पक्तये केवलो भूत ॥

इन्द्रम परे ऽवरे मध्यमास इन्द्रं यान्तो
ऽवसितास इन्द्रम ।

इन्द्रं कषियन्त उत युध्यमाना इन्द्रं नरो
वाजयन्तो हवन्ते ॥

ko adya naryo devakāma uśann
indrasya sakhyam jujoṣa |
ko vā mahe 'vase pāryāya samiddhe
aghnaṁ sutasoma itṛte ||
ko nānāma vacasā somyāya
manāyur vā bhavati vasta usrāḥ |
ka indrasya yujyam kaḥ sakhitvam
ko bhrātraṁ vaṣṭi kavaye ka ūti ||
ko devānām avo adyā vṛṇīte ka
ādityām aditiṁ jyotir itṛte |
kasyāśvināv indro aghniḥ
sutasyāmśoḥ pibanti
manasāvivenam ||
tasmā aghnir bhārataḥ śarma yaṁsaj
jyok paśyāt sūryam uccarantam |
ya indrāya sunavāmety āha nare
naryāya nṛtamāya nṛṇām ||
na taṁ jinanti bahavo na dabhrā urv
asmā aditiḥ śarma yaṁsat |
priyaḥ sukṛt priya indre manāyuḥ
priyaḥ supṛāvīḥ priyo asya somī ||
supṛāvyaḥ prāśuṣā! eṣa vīraḥ suṣveḥ
paktiṁ kṛṇute kevalendraḥ |
nāsuṣver āpir na sakhā na jāmir
duṣprāvyo 'vahanted avācaḥ ||
na revatā paṇinā sakhyam indro
'sunvatā sutapāḥ saṁ ghrṇīte |

āśya vedaḥ khidati hanti naghnaṃ
 vi suṣvaye paktaye kevalo bhūt ||
 indram pare 'vare madhyamāsa
 indraṃ yānto 'vasitāsa indram |
 indraṃ kṣiyanta uta yudhyamānā
 indraṃ naro vājayanto havante ||

HYMN XXV

Indra

1. WHAT friend of man, God-loving, hath delighted, yearning therefor, this day in Indra's friendship?
 Who with enkindled flame and flowing Soma laudeth him for his great protecting favour?
- 2 Who hath with prayer bowed to the Soma-lover? What pious man endues the beams of morning?
 Who seeks bond, fritridship, brotherhood with Indra? Who hath recourse unto the Sage for succour?
- 3 Who claims to-day the Deities' protection, asks Aditi for light, or the Adityas?
 Of whose pressed stalk of Soma drink the Asvins, Indra, and Agni, well-inclined in spirit?
- 4 To him shall Agni Bharata give shelter: long shall he look upon the Sun up-rising,
 Who sayeth, Let us press the juice for Indra, man's Friend, the Hero manliest of heroes.
- 5 Him neither few men overcome, nor many to him shall Aditi give spacious shelter.
 Dear is the pious, the devout, to Indra dear is the zealous, dear the Soma-bringer.
- 6 This Hero curbs the mighty for the zealous: the presser's brew Indra possesses solely:
 No brother, kin, or friend to him who pours not, destroyer of the dumb who would resist him.
- 7 Not with the wealthy churl who

pours no Soma doth Indra, Soma-drinker, bind alliance.
 He draws away his wealth and slays him naked, own Friend to him who offers, for oblation.
 8 Highest and lowest, men who stand between diem, going, returning, dwelling in contentment, Those who show forth their strength when urged to battle-these are the men who call for aid on Indra.

Hymn 26

- अहम मनुर अभवं सूर्यश चाहं कक्षीवां
 रषिर अस्मि विप्रः |
 अहं कुत्सम आर्जुनेयं नय ऋञ्जे ऽहं
 कविर उशना पश्यता मा ||
 अहम भूमिम अददाम आर्यायाहं वर्ष्टि
 दाशुषे मर्त्याय |
 अहम अपो अनयं वावशाना मम देवासो
 अनु केतम आयन ||
 अहम पुरो मन्दसानो वय ऐरं नव साकं
 नवतीः शम्बरस्य |
 शततमं वेश्यं सर्वताता दिवोदासम
 अतिथिग्वं यद आवम ||
 पर सु ष विभ्यो मरुतो विर अस्तु पर
 शयेनः शयेनेभ्य आशुपत्वा |
 अचक्रया यत सवधया सुपर्णो हव्यम
 भरन मनवे देवजुष्टम ||
 भरद यदि विर अतो वेविजानः पथोरुणा
 मनोजवा असर्जि |
 तूयं ययौ मधुना सोम्येनोत शरवो विविदे
 शयेनो अत्र ||
 रजीपी शयेनो ददमानो अंशुम परावतः
 शकुनो मन्द्रम मदम |
 सोमम भरद दाद्रहाणो देवावान दिवो
 अमुष्माद उत्तराद आदाय ||

आदाय शयेनो अभरत सोमं सहस्रं सवां
अयुतं च साकम ।
अत्रा पुरंधिर अजहाद अरातीर मदे
सोमस्य मूरा अमूरः ॥

aham manur abhavaṃ sūryaś cāhaṃ
kakṣīvāṃ ṛṣir asmi vipraḥ |
ahaṃ kutsam ārjune yaṃ ny ṛñje
'haṃ kavir uśanā paśyatā mā ||
aham bhūmim adadāṃ āryāyāhaṃ
vr̥ṣṭiṃ dāśuṣe martyāya |
aham apo anayaṃ vāvaśānā mama
devāso anu ketam āyan ||
aham puro mandasāno vy airaṃ
nava sākam navatīḥ śambarasya |
śatatamaṃ veśyaṃ sarvatātā
divodāsam atithighvaṃ yad āvam ||
pra su śa vibhyo maruto vir astu pra
śyenah śyenebhya āsupatvā |
acakrayā yat svadhayā suparṇo
havyam bharan manave devajuṣṭam
||
bharad yadi vir ato vevijānaḥ
pathoruṇā manojavā asarji |
tūyaṃ yayau madhunā somyenota
śravo vivide śyeno atra ||
r̥jīpī śyeno dadamāno aṃśum
parāvataḥ śakuno mandram madam |
somam bharad dādr̥hāṇo devāvān
divo amuṣmād uttarād ādāya ||
ādāya śyeno abharat somaṃ
sahasraṃ savāṃ ayutaṃ ca sākam |
atrā puraṃdhir ajahād arātīr made
somasya mūrā amūrah ||

HYMN XXVI

Indra

1. I WAS aforetime Manu, I was
Surya: I am the sage Kaksivan, holy
singer.
Kutsa the son of Arjuni I master. I
am the sapient Usana behold me.
2 I have bestowed the earth upon the

Arya, and rain upon the man who
brings oblation.

I guided forth the loudly-roaring
waters, and the Gods moved
according to my pleasure.

3 In the wild joy of Soma I
demolished Sambara's forts, ninety-
and-nine, together;

And, utterly, the hundredth
habitation, when helping Divodasa
Atithigva.

4 Before all birds be ranked this
Bird, O Maruts; supreme of falcons
be this fleet-winged Falcon,
Because, strong- pinioned, with no
car to bear him, he brought to Manu
the Godloved oblation.

5 When the Bird brought it, hence in
rapid motion sent on the wide path
fleet as thought he hurried.
Swift he returned with sweetness of
the Soma, and hence the Falcon hath
acquired his glory.

6 Bearing the stalk, the Falcon
speeding onward, Bird bringing
from afar the draught that gladdens,
Friend of the Gods, brought,
grasping fast, the Soma which be
had taken from yon loftiest heaven.

7 The Falcon took and brought the
Soma, bearing thousand libations
with him, yea, ten thousand.

The Bold One left Malignities
behind him, wise, in wild joy of
Soma, left the foolish.

Hymn 27

गर्भे नु सन्न अन्व एषाम अवेदम अहं
देवानां जनिमानि विश्वा ।

शतम मा पुर आयसीर अरक्षन्न अध
शयेनो जवसा निर अदीयम ॥

न घा स माम अप जोषं जभाराभीम
आस तवक्षसा वीर्येण ।

ईर्मा पुरंधिर अजहाद अरातीर उत वातां
अतरच छशुवानः ॥

अव यच छयेनो अस्वनीद अध दयोर वि
 यद यदि वात ऊहुः पुरंधिम ।
 सर्जद यद अस्मा अव ह कषिपज जयां
 कर्शानुर अस्ता मनसा भुरण्यन ॥
 रजिप्य ईम इन्द्रावतो न भुज्युं शयेनो
 जभार बर्हतो अधि षणोः ।
 अन्तः पतत पतत्र्य अस्य पर्णम अध
 यामनि परसितस्य तद वेः ॥
 अध शवेतं कलशं गोभिर अक्तम
 आपिप्यानम मघवा शुक्रम अन्धः ।
 अध्वर्युभिः परयतम मध्वो अग्रम इन्द्रो
 मदाय परति धत पिबध्यै शूरो मदाय
 परति धत पिबध्यै ॥

gharbhe nu sann anv eṣām avedam
 ahaṁ devānāṁ janimāni viśvā |
 śatam mā pura āyasīr arakṣann adha
 śyeno javasā nir adīyam ||
 na ghā sa mām apa joṣaṁ
 jabhārābhīm āsa tvakṣasā vīryeṇa |
 īrmā puraṁdhir ajahād arātīr uta
 vātāṁ atarac chūsuvānaḥ ||
 ava yac chyeno asvanīd adha dyor vi
 yad yadi vāta ūhuḥ puraṁdhir |
 srjad yad asmā ava ha kṣipaj jyām
 kṛśānur astā manasā bhuraṇyan ||
 rjipya īm indrāvato na bhujuṁ
 śyeno jabhāra brhato adhi ṣṇoḥ |
 antaḥ patat patatry asya parṇam
 adha yāmani prasitasya tad veḥ ||
 adha śvetaṁ kalaśaṁ ghobhir aktam
 āpipyānam maghavā śukram andhaḥ

adhvaryubhiḥ prayatam madhvo
 aghram indro madāya prati dhat
 pibadhyai śūro madāya prati dhat
 pibadhyai ||

HYMN XXVII

The Falcon

1. I, As I lay within the womb,
 considered all generations of these
 Gods in order.

A hundred iron fortresses confined
 me but forth I flew with rapid speed
 a Falcon.

2 Not at his own free pleasure did he
 bear me: he conquered with his
 strength and manly courage.

Straightway the Bold One left the
 fiends behind him and passed the
 winds as he grew yet more mighty.

3 When with loud cry from heaven
 down sped the Falcon, thence
 hasting like the wind he bore the
 Bold One.

Then, wildly raging in his mind, the
 archer Krsanu aimed and loosed the
 string to strike him.

4 The Falcon bore him from
 heaven's lofty summit as the swift
 car of Indra's Friend bore Bhujyu.
 Then downward bither fell a flying
 feather of the Bird hasting forward
 in his journey.

5 And now let Maghavan accept the
 beaker, white, filled with milk, filled
 with the shining liquid;

The best of sweet meath which the
 priests have offered: that Indra to his
 joy may drink, the Hero, that he
 may take and drink it to his rapture.

Hymn 28

तवा युजा तव तत सोम सख्य इन्द्रो

अपो मनवे ससृतस कः ।

अहन्न अहिम अरिणात सप्त सिन्धून्

अपाव्रणोद अपिहितेव खानि ॥

तवा युजा नि खिदत सूर्यस्येन्द्रश चक्रं

सहसा सद्य इन्द्रो ।

अधि षण्णुना बर्हता वर्तमानम महो द्रुहो
 अप विश्वायु धायि ॥
 अहन्न इन्द्रो अदहद अग्निर इन्द्रो पुरा
 दस्यून मध्यंदिनाद अभीके ।
 दुर्गे दुरोणे करत्वा न याताम पुरु सहस्रा
 शर्वा नि बर्हीत ॥
 विश्वस्मात् सीम अधमां इन्द्र दस्यून
 विशो दासीर अक्रणोर अप्रशस्ताः ।
 अबाधेथाम अमृणतं नि शत्रून्
 अविन्देथाम अपचितिं वधत्रैः ॥
 एवा सत्यम मघवाना युवं तद इन्द्रश्च च
 सोमोर्वम अश्व्यं गोः ।
 आदर्तम अपिहितान्य अश्ना रिरिचथुः
 कषाश चित तद्दाना ॥

tvā yujā tava tat soma sakhya indro
 apo manave sasrutas kaḥ ।
 ahann ahim ariṇāt sapta sindhūn
 apāvṛṇod apihiteva khāni ॥
 tvā yujā ni khidat sūryasyendraś
 cakram sahasā sadya indo ।
 adhi ṣṇunā br̥hatā vartamānam
 maho druho apa viśvāyu dhāyi ॥
 ahann indro adahad aghnir indo purā
 dasyūn madhyam̐dinād abhīke ।
 durghe duroṇe kratvā na yātām purū
 sahasrā śarvā ni barhīt ॥
 viśvasmāt sīm adhamām̐ indra
 dasyūn viśo dāsīr akr̥ṇor aprasastāḥ
 ।
 abādhethām amṛṇatam̐ ni śatrūn
 avindethām apacitim̐ vadhatraiḥ ॥
 evā satyam maghavānā yuvaṁ tad
 indraś ca somorvam aśvyaṁ ghoḥ ।
 ādardṛtam apihitāny aśnā riricathuḥ
 kṣās cit tatṛdānā ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Indra-Soma

1. ALLIED with thee, in this thy
 friendship, Soma, Indra for man
 made waters flow together,
 Slew Ahi, and sent forth the Seven
 Rivers, and opened as it were
 obstructed fountains.

2 Indu, with thee for his
 confederate, Indra swiftly with
 might pressed down the wheel of
 Surya.

What rolled, all life's support, on
 heaven's high summit was separated
 from the great oppressor.

3 Indra smote down, Agni
 consumed, O Indu, the Dasyus ere
 the noontide in the conflict.

Of those who gladly sought a hard-
 won dwelling he cast down many a
 thousand with his arrow.

4 Lower than all besides hast thou,
 O Indra, cast down the Dasyus,
 abject tribes of Dasas.

Ye drave away, ye put to death the
 foemen, and took great vengeance
 with your murdering weapons.

5 So, of a truth, Indra and Soma,
 Heroes, ye burst the stable of the
 kine and horses,

The stable which the bar or stone
 obstructed; and piercing through set
 free the habitations.

Hymn 29

आ न सतुत उप वाजेभिर ऊती इन्द्र

याहि हरिभिर मन्दसानः ।

तिरश चिद अर्यः सवना पुरुष्य

आङ्गूषेभिर गर्णानः सत्यराधाः ॥

आ हि षमा याति नर्यश चिकित्वान

हूयमानः सोम्भिर उप यज्ञम ।

सवशो यो अभीरुर मन्यमानः सुष्वाणेभिर

मदति सं ह वीरैः ॥
 शरावयेद अस्य कर्णा वाजयध्यै जुष्टाम
 अनु पर दिशम मन्दयध्यै ।
 उद्वाष्माणो राधसे तुविष्मान करन न
 इन्द्रः सुतीर्थाभयं च ॥
 अछा यो गन्ता नाधमानम ऊती इत्था
 विप्रं हवमानं गर्णन्तम ।
 उप तमनि दधानो धुर्य आशून सहस्राणि
 शतानि वज्रबाहुः ॥
 तवोतासो मघवन्न इन्द्र विप्रा वयं ते
 सयाम सूरयो गर्णन्तः ।
 भेजानासो बर्हद्विवस्य राय आकाय्यस्य
 दावने पुरुक्षोः ॥

ā na stuta upa vājebhir ūtī indra yāhi
 haribhir mandasānaḥ ।
 tiraś cid ayaḥ savanā puruṇy
 āṅghūṣebhir ghrṇānaḥ satyarādhāḥ
 ॥
 ā hi śmā yāti naryaś cikitvān
 hūyamānaḥ sotṛbhir upa yajñam ।
 svaśvo yo abhīrur manyamānaḥ
 suṣvāṇebhir madati saṃ ha vīraiḥ ॥
 śrāvayed asya karṇā vājayadhyai
 juṣṭām anu pra diśam mandayadhyai
 ।
 udvāvṛṣāṇo rādhase tuviśmān karan
 na indraḥ sutīrthābhayaṃ ca ॥
 achā yo ghaṇtā nādhāmānam ūtī
 itthā vipraṃ havamānaṃ ghrṇantam
 ।
 upa tmani dadhāno dhury āsūn
 sahasrāṇi śatāni vajrabāhuḥ ॥
 tvotāso maghavann indra viprā
 vayaṃ te syāma sūrayo ghrṇantaḥ ।
 bhejānāso bṛhaddivasya rāya
 ākāyyasya dāvane purukṣoḥ ॥

HYMN XXIX

Indra

1. COME, lauded, unto us with
 powers and succours, O Indra, with
 thy Tawny Steeds; exulting,
 Past even the foeman's manifold
 libations, glorified with our hymns,
 true Wealth-bestower.
 2 Man's Friend, to this our sacrifice
 he cometh marking how he is called
 by Soma-pressers.
 Fearless, and conscious that his
 Steeds are noble, he joyeth with the
 Soma-pouring heroes.
 3 Make his cars hear, that he may
 show his vigour and may be joyful
 in the way he loveth.
 May mighty Indra pouring forth in
 bounty bestow on us good roads and
 perfect safety;
 4 He who with succour comes to his
 implorer, the singer here who with
 his song invites him;
 He who himself sets to the pole
 swift Coursers, he who hath
 hundreds, thousands, Thunder-
 wielder.
 5 O Indra Maghavan, by thee
 protected may we be thine, princes
 and priests and singers,
 Sharing the riches sent from lofty
 heaven which yields much food, and
 all desire its bounty.

Hymn 30

नकिर इन्द्र तवद उत्तरो न जयायां अस्ति
 वर्त्रहन ।
 नकिर एवा यथा तवम ॥
 सत्रा ते अनु कर्हयो विश्वा चक्रेव वाव्रतुः ।
 सत्रा महां असि शरुतः ॥
 विश्वे चनेद अना तवा देवास इन्द्र युयुधुः
 ।

यद अहा नक्तम आतिरः ॥
 यत्रोत बाधितेभ्यश चक्रं कुत्साय युध्यते ।
 मुषाय इन्द्र सूर्यम ॥
 यत्र देवां रघायतो विश्वां अयुध्य एक इत
 |
 तवम इन्द्र वनूर अहन ॥
 यत्रोत मर्त्याय कम अरिणा इन्द्र सूर्यम ।
 परावः शचीभिर एतशम ॥
 किम आद उतासि वर्त्रहन मघवन
 मन्युमत्तमः ।
 अत्राह दानुम आतिरः ॥
 एतद घेद उत वीर्यम इन्द्र चकर्थ
 पौंस्यम ।
 सत्रियं यद दुर्हणायुवं वधीर दुहितरं दिवः
 ॥
 दिवश चिद घा दुहितरम महान
 महीयमानाम ।
 उषासम इन्द्र सम पिणक ॥
 अपोषा अनसः सरत सम्पिष्टाद अह
 बिभ्युषी ।
 नि यत सीं शिश्रथद वर्षा ॥
 एतद अस्या अनः शये सुसम्पिष्टं
 विपाशय आ ।
 ससार सीम परावतः ॥
 उत सिन्धुं विबाल्यं वितस्थानाम अधि
 कषमि ।
 परि षठा इन्द्र मायया ॥
 उत शुष्णस्य धर्ष्णुया पर मर्क्षो अभि
 वेदनम ।
 पुरो यद अस्य सम्पिणक ॥
 उत दासं कौलितरम बर्हतः पर्वताद अधि
 |
 अवाहन्न इन्द्र शम्बरम ॥
 उत दासस्य वर्चिनः सहस्राणि शतावधीः
 |
 अधि पञ्च परधीर इव ॥

उत तयम पुत्रम अगुवः पराव्रक्तं शतक्रतुः
 |
 उक्थेष्व इन्द्र आभजत ॥
 उत तया तुर्वशायदू अस्नातारा शचीपतिः
 |
 इन्द्रो विद्वां अपारयत ॥
 उत तया सद्य आर्या सरयोर इन्द्र पारतः ।
 अर्णाचित्ररथावधीः ॥
 अनु दवा जहिता नयो ऽनधं शरोणं च
 वर्त्रहन ।
 न तत ते सुम्नम अष्टवे ॥
 शतम अश्मन्मयीनाम पुराम इन्द्रो वय
 आस्यत ।
 दिवोदासाय दाशुषे ॥
 अस्वापयद दभीतये सहस्रा तरिंशतं हथैः ।
 दासानाम इन्द्रो मायया ॥
 स घेद उतासि वर्त्रहन समान इन्द्र
 गोपतिः ।
 यस ता विश्वानि चिच्युषे ॥
 उत नूनं यद इन्द्रियं करिष्या इन्द्र
 पौंस्यम ।
 अद्या नकिष टद आ मिनत ॥
 वामं-वामं त आदुरे देवो ददात्व अर्यमा ।
 वामम पूषा वामम भगो वामं देवः
 करुळती ॥
 nakir indra tvad uttaro na jyāyāṃ
 asti vṛtrahan |
 nakir evā yathā tvam ॥
 satrā te anu kṛṣṭayo viśvā cakreva
 vāvṛtuḥ |
 satrā mahāṃ asi śrutah ॥
 viśve caned anā tvā devāsa indra
 yuyudhuḥ |
 yad ahā naktam ātirah ॥
 yatrota bādhitebhyaś cakram
 kutsāya yudhyate |
 muṣāya indra sūryam ॥
 yatra devāṃ ṛghāyato viśvām

ayudhya eka it |
 tvam indra vanūṃr ahan ||
 yatrota martyāya kam ariṇā indra
 sūryam |
 prāvaḥ śacībhir etaśam ||
 kim ād utāsi vṛtrahan maghavan
 manyumattamaḥ |
 atrāha dānum ātirah ||
 etad gheda uta vīryam indra cakārtha
 pauṃsyam |
 striyaṃ yad durhaṇāyuvam vadhīr
 duhitaram divaḥ ||
 divaś cid ghā duhitaram mahān
 mahīyamānām |
 uṣāsam indra sam piṇak ||
 apoṣā anasaḥ sarat sampiṣṭād aha
 bibhyuṣī |
 ni yat sīm śisnathad vṛṣā ||
 etad asyā anaḥ śaye susampiṣṭam
 vipāśy ā |
 sasāra sīm parāvataḥ ||
 uta sindhum vibālyam vitasthānām
 adhi kṣami |
 pari ṣṭhā indra māyayā ||
 uta śuṣṇasya dhr̥ṣṇuyā pra mṛkṣo
 abhi vedanam |
 puro yad asya sampiṇak ||
 uta dāsam kaulitaram bṛhataḥ
 parvatād adhi |
 avāhann indra śambaram ||
 uta dāsasya varcinaḥ sahasrāṇi
 śatāvadhīḥ |
 adhi pañca pradhīṃr iva ||
 uta tyam putram aghruvaḥ
 parāvṛktaṃ śatakratuḥ |
 uktheṣv indra ābhajat ||
 uta tyā turvaśāyadū asnātārā
 śacīpatiḥ |
 indro vidvām apārayat ||
 uta tyā sadya āryā sarayor indra
 pārataḥ |
 arṇācitrarathāvadhiḥ ||
 anu dvā jahitā nayo 'ndham śroṇam
 ca vṛtrahan |
 na tat te sumnam aṣṭave ||
 śatam aśmanmayīnām purām indro
 vy āsyat |
 divodāsāya dāśuṣe ||

asvāpayad dabhītaye sahasrā
 triṃśataṃ hathaiḥ |
 dāsānām indro māyayā ||
 sa gheda utāsi vṛtrahan samāna indra
 ghopatiḥ |
 yas tā viśvāni cicyuṣe ||
 uta nūnam yad indriyam kariṣyā
 indra pauṃsyam |
 adyā nakiṣṭad ā minat ||
 vāmaṃ-vāmaṃ ta ādure devo
 dadātv aryamā |
 vāmam pūṣā vāmam bhagho vāmaṃ
 devaḥ karūṭatī ||

HYMN XXX

Indra

1. O INDRA, Vṛtra-slayer, none is better, mightier than thou:
Verily there is none like thee.
- 2 Like chariot-wheels these people all together follow after thee:
Thou ever art renowned as Great.
- 3 Not even all the gathered Gods conquered thee, Indra, in the war,
When thou didst lengthen days by night.
- 4 When for the sake of those oppressed, and Kutsa as he battled,
Thou stolest away the Sun's car-wheel.
- 5 When, fighting singly, Indra. thou o'ercamest all the furious Gods, thou slewest those who strove with thee.
- 6 When also for a mortal man, Indra, thou speddest forth the Sun,
And holpest Etasa with might.
- 7 What? Vṛtra-slayer, art not thou, Maghavan, fiercest in thy wrath?
So hast thou quelled the demon too.
- 8 And this heroic deed of might thou, Indra, also hast achieved,
That thou didst smite to death the Dame, Heaven's Daughter, meditating ill.
- 9 Thou, Indra, Mighty One, didst crush Usas, though Daughter of the

Sky.
When lifting up herself in pride.
10 Then from her chariot Usas fled,
affrighted, from her ruined car.
When the strong God had shattered
it.

11 So there this car of Usas lay,
broken to pieces, in Vipas,
And she herself fled far away.
12 Thou, Indra, didst. with magic
power resist the overflowing stream
Who spread her waters o'er the land.
13 Valiantly didst thou seize and
take the store which Susna had
amassed,
When thou didst crush his
fortresses.
14 Thou, Indra, also smotest down
Kulitara's son Sambara,
The Dasa, from the lofty hill.
15 Of Dasa Varcin's thou didst slay
the hundred thousand and the five,
Crushed like the fellies, of a car.
16 So Indra, Lord of Heroes,
Powers, caused the unwedded
damsel's son,
The castaway, to share the lauds.
17 So sapient Indra, Lord of Might,
brought Turvaga and Yadu, those
Who feared the flood, in safel o'er.
18 Arpa and Citraratha, both Aryas,
thou, Indra, slewest swift,
On yonder side of Sarayu,
19 Thou, Vrtra-slayer, didst conduct
those two forlorn, the blind, the
lame.
None may attain this bliss of thine.
20 For Divodasa, him who brought
oblationt, Indra overthrew
A hundred fortresses of stone.
21 The thirty thousand Disas he
with magic power and weapons sent
To slumber, for Dabhiti's sake.
22 As such, O Vrtra-slayer, thou art
general Lord of kine for all,
Thou Shaker of all things that be.
23 Indra, whatever deed of might
thou hast this day to execute,
None be there now to hinder it.
24 O Watchful One, may Aryaman

the God give thee all goodly things.
May Risan, Bhaga, and the God
Karulati give all things fair.

Hymn 31

कया नश चित्र आ भुवद ऊती सदाधः
सखा ।
कया शचिष्ठया वर्ता ॥
कस तवा सत्यो मदानाम मंहिष्ठो मत्सद
अन्धसः ।
दळ्हा चिद आरुजे वसु ॥
अभी षु णः सखीनाम अविता जरिणाम
।
शतम भवास्य ऊतिभिः ॥
अभी न आ वट्रस्व चक्रं न वर्तम अर्वतः
।
नियुद्धिश चर्षणीनाम ॥
परवता हि करतूनाम आ हा पदेव गछसि
।
अभक्षि सूर्ये सचा ॥
सं यत त इन्द्र मन्यवः सं चक्राणि
दधन्विरे ।
अध तवे अध सूर्ये ॥
उत समा हि तवाम आहुर इन मघवानं
शचीपते ।
दातारम अविदीधयुम ॥
उत समा सद्य इत परि शशमानाय
सुन्वते ।
पुरु चिन मंहसे वसु ॥
नहि षमा ते शतं चन राधो वरन्त
आमुरः ।
न चयौत्रानि करिष्यतः ॥
अस्मां अवन्तु ते शतम अस्मान सहस्रम
ऊतयः ।
अस्मान विश्वा अभिष्टयः ॥
अस्मां इहा वर्णीष्व सख्याय सवस्तये ।

महो राये दिवित्मते ॥
 अस्मां अविड्ढि विश्वहेन्द्र राया परीणसा
 |
 अस्मान विश्वाभिर ऊतिभिः ॥
 अस्मभ्यं तां अपा वर्धि वरजां अस्तेव
 गोमतः |
 नवाभिर इन्द्रोतिभिः ॥
 अस्माकं धर्षण्या रथो दयुमां
 इन्द्रानपच्युतः |
 गव्युर अश्वयुर ईयते ॥
 अस्माकम उत्तमं कर्धि शरवो देवेषु सूर्य |
 वर्षिष्ठं दयाम इवोपरि ॥

kayā naś citra ā bhuvad ūtī
 sadāvṛdhaḥ sakhā |
 kayā śaciṣṭhayā vṛtā ||
 kas tvā satyo madānām maṁhiṣṭho
 matsad andhasaḥ |
 dṛlḥā cid āruje vasu ||
 abhī ṣu ṇaḥ sakhīnām avitā jaritṇām
 |
 śatam bhavāsy ūtibhiḥ ||
 abhī na ā vavṛtsva cakram na vṛttam
 arvataḥ |
 niyudbhiś carṣaṇīnām ||
 pravatā hi kratūnām ā hā padeva
 ghachasi |
 abhakṣi sūrye sacā ||
 saṁ yat ta indra manyavaḥ saṁ
 cakrāṇi dadhanvire |
 adha tve adha sūrye ||
 uta smā hi tvām āhur in
 maghavānaṁ śacīpate |
 dātāram avidīdhayum ||
 uta smā sadya it pari śaśamānāya
 sunvate |
 purū cin maṁhase vasu ||
 nahi śmā te śataṁ cana rādho
 varanta āmuraḥ |
 na cyautnāni kariṣyataḥ ||
 asmāṁ avantu te śatam asmān
 sahasram ūtayaḥ |
 asmān viśvā abhiṣṭayaḥ ||
 asmāṁ ihā vṛṇīṣva sakhyāya

svastaye |
 maho rāye divitmate ||
 asmāṁ avidḍhi viśvahendra rāyā
 parīṇasā |
 asmān viśvābhir ūtibhiḥ ||
 asmabhyaṁ tāṁ apā vṛdhi vrajāṁ
 asteva ghomataḥ |
 navābhir indrotibhiḥ ||
 asmākam dhṛṣṇuyā ratho dyumām
 indrānapacyutaḥ |
 ghavyur aśvayur īyate ||
 asmākam uttamaṁ kṛdhi śravo
 deveṣu sūrya |
 varṣiṣṭhaṁ dyām ivopari ||

HYMN XXXI

Indra

1. WITH what help will he come to us, wonderful, ever-waxing Friend; With what most mighty company?
- 2 What genuine and most liberal draught will spirit thee with juice to burst
- Open e'en strongly-guarded wealth?
- 3 Do thou who art Protector of us thy friends who praise thee With hundred aids approach us.
- 4 Like as a courser's circling wheel, so turn thee hitherward to us, Attracted by the hymns of men.
- 5 Thou seekest as it were thine own stations with swift descent of powers:
- I share thee even with the Sun.
- 6 What time thy courage and his wheels together, Indra, run their course
- With thee and with the Sun alike,
- 7 So even, Lord of Power and Might, the people call thee Maghavan,
- Giver, who pauses not to think.
- 8 And verily to him who toils and presses Soma juice for thee Thou quickly givest ample wealth.
- 9 No, not a hundred hinderers can

check thy gracious bounty's flow,
Nor thy great deeds when thou wilt
act.

10 May thine assistance keep us
safe, thy hundred and thy thousand
aids:

May all thy favours strengthen us.

11 Do thou elect us this place for
friendship and prosperity,
And great celestial opulence.

12 Favour us, Indra, evermore with
overflowing store of wealth:

With all thy succours aid thou us.

13 With new protections, Indra, like
an archer, open thou forus

The stables that are filled with kine.

14 Our chariot, Indra, boldly moves
endued with splendour, ne'er
repulsed,

Winning for us both kine and steeds.

15 O Surya, make our fame to be
most excellent among the Gods,
Most lofty as the heaven on high.

Hymn 32

आ तू न इन्द्र वर्रहन्न अस्माकम अर्थम
आ गहि ।

महान महीभिर ऊतिभिः ॥

भर्मिश चिद घासि तूतुजिर आ चित्र
चित्रिणीष्व आ ।

चित्रं कर्णोष्य ऊतये ॥

दभ्रेभिश्च चिच छशीयांसं हंसि वराधन्तम
ओजसा ।

सखिभिर ये तवे सचा ॥

वयम इन्द्र तवे सचा वयं तवाभि नोनुमः
।

अस्मां-अस्मां इद उद अव ॥

स नश चित्राभिर अद्रिवो ऽनवद्याभिर
ऊतिभिः ।

अनाध्रष्टाभिर आ गहि ॥

भूयामो षु तवावतः सखाय इन्द्र गोमतः
।

युजो वाजाय घर्ष्वये ॥

तवं हय एक ईशिष इन्द्र वाजस्य
गोमतः ।

स नो यन्धि महीम इषम ॥

न तवा वरन्ते अन्यथा यद दित्ससि
सतुतो मघम ।

सतोऽभ्य इन्द्र गिर्वणः ॥

अभि तवा गोतमा गिरानूषत पर दावने ।
इन्द्र वाजाय घर्ष्वये ॥

पर ते वोचाम वीर्या या मन्दसान
आरुजः ।

पुरो दासीर अभीत्य ॥

ता ते गर्णन्ति वेधसो यानि चकर्थ पौंस्या
।

सुतेष्व इन्द्र गिर्वणः ॥

अवीर्यधन्त गोतमा इन्द्र तवे
सतोमवाहसः ।

ऐषु धा वीरवद यशः ॥

यच चिद धि शश्वताम असीन्द्र
साधारणस तवम ।

तं तवा वयं हवामहे ॥

अर्वाचीनो वसो भवास्मे सु मत्स्वान्धसः ।
सोमानाम इन्द्र सोमपाः ॥

अस्माकं तवा मतीनाम आ सतोम इन्द्र
यछतु ।

अर्वाग आ वर्तया हरी ॥

पुरोळाशं च नो घसो जोषयासे गिरश च
नः ।

वधूयुर इव योषणाम ॥

सहस्रं वयतीनां युक्तानाम इन्द्रम ईमहे ।
शतं सोमस्य खार्यः ॥

सहस्रा ते शता वयं गवाम आ
चयावयामसि ।

अस्मन्ना राध एतु ते ॥

दश ते कलशानां हिरण्यानाम अधीमहि ।

भूरिदा असि वर्त्रहन ॥
भूरिदा भूरि देहि नो मा दभ्रम भूर्य आ
भर ।

भूरि घेद इन्द्र दित्ससि ॥
भूरिदा हय असि शरुतः पुरुत्रा शूर
वर्त्रहन ।

आ नो भजस्व राधसि ॥
पर ते बभू विचक्षण शंसामि गोषणो
नपात ।

माभ्यां गा अनु शिश्रथः ॥
कनीनकेव विद्रथे नवे दरुपदे अर्भके ।
बभू यामेषु शोभेते ॥
अरम म उस्त्रयाम्णे ऽरम अनुस्त्रयाम्णे ।
बभू यामेष्व अस्त्रिधा ॥

ā tū na indra vṛtrahann asmākam
ardham ā ghahi ।
mahān mahībhir ūtibhiḥ ॥
bhṛmīś cid ghāsi tūtujir ā citra
citriṇīṣv ā ।
citraṁ kṛṇoṣy ūtaye ॥
dabhrebhiś cic chaśīyāṁsaṁ haṁsi
vrādhantam ojasā ।
sakhībhir ye tve sacā ॥
vayam indra tve sacā vayam tvābhi
nonumaḥ ।
asmāṁ-asmāṁ id ud ava ॥
sa naś citrābhir adrivo 'navadyābhir
ūtibhiḥ ।
anādhṛṣṭābhir ā ghahi ॥
bhūyāmo ṣu tvāvataḥ sakhāya indra
ghomataḥ ।
yujo vājāya ghrīṣvaye ॥
tvaṁ hy eka īśīṣa indra vājasya
ghomataḥ ।
sa no yandhi mahīm iṣam ॥
na tvā varante anyathā yad ditsasi
stuto magham ।
stotrībhya indra ghirvaṇaḥ ॥
abhi tvā ghotamā ghirānūṣata pra
dāvane ।
indra vājāya ghrīṣvaye ॥
pra te vocāma vīryā yā mandasāna

ārujaḥ ।
puro dāsīr abhītya ॥
tā te ghrṇanti vedhaso yāni cakartha
pauṁsyā ।
suteṣv indra ghirvaṇaḥ ॥
avīvr̥dhanta ghotamā indra tve
stomavāhasaḥ ।
aiṣu dhā vīravat yaśaḥ ॥
yac cid dhi śaśvatām asīndra
sādhāraṇas tvam ।
taṁ tvā vayam havāmahe ॥
arvācīno vaso bhavāśme su
matsvāndhasaḥ ।
somānām indra somapāḥ ॥
asmākaṁ tvā matīnām ā stoma indra
yachatu ।
arvāgh ā vartayā harī ॥
puroḷāśaṁ ca no ghaso joṣayāse
ghiraś ca naḥ ।
vadhūyur iva yoṣaṇām ॥
sahasraṁ vyatīnām yuktānām
indram īmahe ।
śataṁ somasya khāryaḥ ॥
sahasrā te śatā vayam ghavām ā
cyāvayāmāsi ।
asmatrā rādha etu te ॥
daśa te kalaśānām hiraṇyānām
adhīmahi ।
bhūridā asi vṛtrahan ॥
bhūridā bhūri dehi no mā dabhrām
bhūry ā bhara ।
bhūri ghed indra ditsasi ॥
bhūridā hy asi śrutaḥ purutrā śūra
vṛtrahan ।
ā no bhajasva rādhasi ॥
pra te babhrū vicakṣaṇa śaṁsāmi
ghoṣaṇo napāt ।
mābhyām ghā anu śīsrathaḥ ॥
kanīnakeva vidradhe nave drupade
arbhake ।
babhrū yāmeṣu śobhete ॥
aram ma usrayāmṇe 'ram
anusrayāmṇe ।
babhrū yāmeṣv asridhā ॥

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. O THOU who slewest Vrtra,
come, O Indra, hither to our side,
Mighty One with thy mighty aids.
- 2 Swift and impetuous art thou,
wondrous amid the well-dressed
folk:
Thou doest marvels for our help.
- 3 Even with the weak thou smitest
down him
who is stronger, with thy strength
The mighty, with the Friends thou
hast.
- 4 O Indra, we are close to thee; to
thee we sing aloud our songs:
Help hnd defend us, even us.
- 5 As such, O Caster of the Stone,
come with thy succours wonderful,
Blameless, and irresistible.
- 6 May we be friends of one like
thee, O Indra, with the wealth of
kine,
Comrades for lively energy.
- 7 For thou, O Indra, art alone the
Lord of strength that comes from
kine
So grant thou us abundant food.
- 8 They turn thee not another way,
when, lauded, Lover of the Song,
Thou wilt give wealth to those who
praise.
- 9 The Gotamas have sung their song
of praise to thee that thou mayst
give,
Indra, for lively energy.
- 10 We will declare thy hero deeds,
what Disa forts thou brakest down,
Attacking them in rapturous joy.
- 11 The sages sing those manly
deeds which, Indra, Lover of the
Song,
Thou wroughtest when the Soma
flowed.
- 12 Indra, the Gotamas who bring
thee praises have grown strong by
thee.

Give them renown with hero sons.

- 13 For, Indra, verily thou art the
general treasure even of all .
Thee, therefore, do we invoke.
- 14 Excellent Indra, turn to us: glad
thee among us with the juice
Of Somas, Soma-drinker thou.
- 15 May praise from us who think
Qn thee, O Indra, bring thee near to
us.

- Turn thy two Bay Steeds
hitherward.
- 16 Eat of our sacrificial cake:
rejoice thee in the songs we sing.
Even as a lover in his bride.
- 17 To India for a thousand steeds
well-trained and fleet of foot we
pray,
And hundred jars of Soma juice.
- 18 We make a hundred of thy kine,
yea, and a thousand, hasten nigh:
So let thy bounty come to us.
- 19 We have obtained, a gift from
thee, ten water-ewers wrought of
gold:
Thou, Vrtra-slayer, givest much.
- 20 A bounteous Giver, give us
much, bring much and not a trifling
gift:
Much, Indra, wilt thou fain bestow.
- 21 O Vrtra-slayer, thou art famed in
many a place as bountiful
Hero, thy bounty let us share.
- 22 I praise thy pair of Tawny
Steeds, wise Son of him who giveth
kine
Terrify not the cows with these.
- 23 Like two slight images of girls,
unrobed, upon a new-wrought post,
So shine the Bay Steeds in their
course.
- 24 For me the Bays are ready when
I start, or start not, with the dawn,
Innocuous in the ways they take.

Hymn 33

पर रभुभ्यो दूतम इव वाचम इष्य
उपस्तिरे शवैतरीं धेनुम ईळे ।

ये वातजूतास तरणिभिर एवैः परि दयां
सद्यो अपसो बभूवुः ॥

यदारम अक्रन्न रभवः पित्रभ्याम
परिविष्टी वेषणा दंसनाभिः ।

आद इद देवानाम उप सख्यम आयन
धीरासः पुष्टिम अवहन मनायै ॥
पुनर ये चक्रुः पितरा युवाना सना यूपेव
जरणा शयाना ।

ते वाजो विभ्वां रभुर इन्द्रवन्तो
मधुप्सरसो नो ऽवन्तु यज्ञम ॥
यत संवत्सम रभवो गाम अरक्षन् यत
संवत्सम रभवो मा अपिंशन ।
यत संवत्सम अभरन् भासो अस्यास
ताभिः शमीभिर अमृतत्वम आशुः ॥
जयेष्ठ आह चमसा दवा करेति कनीयान
तरीन कर्णवामेत्य आह ।

कनिष्ठ आह चतुरस करेति तवष्ट रभवस
तत पनयद वचो वः ॥

सत्यम ऊचुर नर एवा हि चक्रुर अनु
सवधाम रभवो जग्मुर एताम ।
विभ्राजमानांश् चमसां अहेवावेनत तवष्ट
चतुरो दद्रुश्चान ॥

दवादश दयून यद अगोह्यस्यातिथ्ये
रणन्न रभवः ससन्तः ।
सुकुक्षेत्राक्रण्वन्न अनयन्त सिन्धून
धन्वातिष्ठन्न ओषधीर निम्नम आपः ॥
रथं ये चक्रुः सुद्वतं नरेष्ठां ये धेनुं विश्वजुवं
विश्वरूपाम ।

त आ तक्षन्त्व रभवो रयिं नः सववसः
सवपसः सुहस्ताः ॥

अपो हय एषाम अजुषन्त देवा अभि
करत्वा मनसा दीध्यानाः ।
वाजो देवानाम अभवत् सुकर्मन्द्रस्य
रभुक्षा वरुणस्य विभ्वा ॥

ये हरी मेधयोक्था मदन्त इन्द्राय चक्रुः
सुयुजा ये अश्वा ।

ते रायस पोषं दरविणान्य अस्मे धत्त
रभवः कषेमयन्तो न मित्रम ॥

इदाहः पीतिम उत्त वो मदं धुर न रते
शरान्तस्य सख्याय देवाः ।
ते नूनम अस्मे रभवो वसूनि तर्तीये
अस्मिन् सवने दधात ॥

pra ṛbhubhyo dūtām iva vācam iṣya
upastire śvaitarīm dhenum īle |
ye vātajūtās taraṇibhir evaiḥ pari
dyām sadyo apaso babhūvuḥ ||
yadāram akrann ṛbhavaḥ pitṛbhyām
pariviṣṭi veṣaṇā daṁsanābhiḥ |
ād id devānām upa sakhyam āyan
dhīrāsaḥ puṣṭim avahan manāyai ||
punar ye cakruḥ pitarā yuvānā sanā
yūpeva jaraṇā śayānā |
te vājo vibhvām ṛbhur indravanto
madhupsaraso no 'vantu yajñam ||
yat saṁvatsam ṛbhavo ghām
arakṣan yat saṁvatsam ṛbhavo mā
apiṁśan |
yat saṁvatsam abharan bhāso asyās
tābhiḥ śamībhir amṛtatvam āśuḥ ||
jyeṣṭha āha camasā dvā kareti
kaniyān trīn kṛṇavāmety āha |
kaniṣṭha āha caturas kareti tvaṣṭa
ṛbhavas tat panayad vaco vaḥ ||
satyam ūcur nara evā hi cakrur anu
svadhām ṛbhavo jaghmur etām |
vibhrājamānāmś camasām
ahēvāvenat tvaṣṭā caturo dadṛśvān ||
dvādaśa dyūn yad aghohyasyātithye
raṇann ṛbhavaḥ sasantaḥ |
sukṣetrākṛṇvann anayanta sindhūn
dhanvātiṣṭhann oṣadhīr nimnam
āpaḥ ||
ratham ye cakruḥ suvṛtam
nareṣṭhām ye dhenum viśvajuvam
viśvarūpām |
ta ā takṣantv ṛbhavo rayiṁ naḥ
svavasaḥ svapasaḥ suhastāḥ ||
apo hy eṣām ajuṣanta devā abhi

kratvā manasā dīdhyānāḥ |
 vājo devānām abhavat
 sukarmendrasya ṛbhukṣā varuṇasya
 vibhvā ||
 ye harī medhayokthā madanta
 indrāya cakruḥ suyujā ye aśvā |
 te rāyas poṣaṃ draviṇāny asme
 dhatta ṛbhavaḥ kṣemayanto na
 mitram ||
 idāhnaḥ pītim uta vo madaṃ dhur
 na ṛte śrāntasya sakhyāya devāḥ |
 te nūnam asme ṛbhavo vasūni tṛṭīye
 asmin savane dadhāta ||

HYMN XXXIII

Rbhus

I. I SEND my voice as herald to the
 Rbhus; I crave the white cow for the
 overspreading.
 Wind-spced, the Skillful Ones in
 rapid motion have in an instant
 compassed round the heaven.
 2 What time the Rbus had with care
 and marvels done proper service to
 assist their Parents,
 They won the friendship of the
 Gods; the Sages carried away the
 fruit of their devotion.
 3 May they who made their Parents,
 who were lying like posts that
 moulder, young again for ever,-
 May Vaja, Vibhvan, Rbhu, joined
 with Indra, protect our sacrifice, the
 Soma-lovers.
 4 As for a year the Rbhus kept the
 Milch-cow, throughout a year
 fashioned and formed her body,
 And through a year's space still
 sustained her brightness, through
 these their labours they were made
 immortal.
 5 Two beakers let us make,- thus
 said the eldest. Let us make three,-
 this was the younger's sentence.
 Four beakers let us make,- thus
 spoke the youngest. Tvastar

approved this rede of yours, O
 Rbhus.
 6 The men spake truth and even so
 they acted: this Godlike way of
 theirs the Rbhus followed.
 And Tvastar, when he looked on the
 four beakers resplendent as the day,
 was moved with envy.
 7 When for twelve days the Rbhus
 joyed reposing as guests of him who
 never may be hidden,
 lley made fair fertile fields, they
 brought the rivers. Plants spread o'er
 deserts, waters filled the hollows.
 8 May they who formed the swift
 car, bearing Heroes, and the Cow
 omniform and all-impelling,
 Even may they form wealth for us,-
 the Rbhus, dexterous-handed, deft in
 work and gracious.
 9 So in their work the Gods had
 satisfaction, pondering it with
 thought and mental insight.
 The Gods' expert artificer was Vaja,
 Indra's Rbhuksan, Varuna's was
 Vibhvan.
 10 They whol made glad with
 sacrifice and praises, wrought the
 two Bays, his docile Steeds, for
 Indra,-
 Rbhus, as those who wish a friend to
 prosper, bestow upon us gear and
 growth of riches.
 11 This day have they set
 gladdening drink before you. Not
 without toil are Gods inclined to
 friendship.
 Therefore do ye who are so great, O
 Rbhus, vouchsafe us treasures at this
 third libation.

Hymn 34

रभुर विभ्वा वाज इन्द्रो नो अछेमं यज्ञं
 रत्नधयोप यात |
 इदा हि वो धिषणा देव्य अह्नाम अधात
 पीतिं सम मदा अग्मता वः ||

विदानासो जन्मनो वाजरत्ना उत रतुभिर
रभवो मादयध्वम् ।

सं वो मदा अगमत सम पुरंधिः सुवीराम
अस्मे रयिम एरयध्वम् ॥

अयं वो यज्ञ रभवो ऽकारि यम आ
मनुष्वत परदिवो दधिध्वे ।

पर वो ऽछा जुजुषाणासो अस्थुर अभूत
विश्वे अग्रियोत वाजाः ॥

अभूद उ वो विधते रत्नधेयम् इदा नरो
दाशुषे मर्त्याय ।

पिबत वाजा रभवो ददे वो महि तर्तीयं
सवनम् मदाय ॥

आ वाजा यातोप न रभुक्षा महो नरो
दरविणसो गर्णानाः ।

आ वः पीतयो ऽभिपित्वे अह्नाम इमा
अस्तं नवस्व इव गमन ॥

आ नपातः शवसो यातनोपेमं यज्ञं नमसा
हूयमानाः ।

सजोषसः सूरयो यस्य च सथ मध्वः
पात रत्नधा इन्द्रवन्तः ॥

सजोषा इन्द्र वरुणेन सोमं सजोषाः पाहि
गिर्वणो मरुद्भिः ।

अग्रेपाभिर रतुपाभिः सजोषा गनास्पत्नीभी
रत्नधाभिः सजोषाः ॥

सजोषस आदित्यैर मादयध्वं सजोषस
रभवः पर्वतेभिः ।

सजोषसो दैव्येना सवित्रा सजोषसः
सिन्धुभी रत्नधेभिः ॥

ये अश्विना ये पितरा य ऊती धेनुं
ततक्षुर रभवो ये अश्वा ।

ये अंसत्रा य रधग रोदसी ये विभ्वो नरः
सवपत्यानि चक्रुः ॥

ये गोमन्तं वाजवन्तं सुवीरं रयिं धत्थ
वसुमन्तम् पुरुक्षुम् ।

ते अग्रेपा रभवो मन्दसाना अस्मे धत ये
च रातिं गर्णन्ति ॥

नापाभूत न वो ऽतीष्णामानिःशस्ता रभवो
यज्ञे अस्मिन् ।

सम इन्द्रेण मदथ सम मरुद्भिः सं
राजभी रत्नधेयाय देवाः ॥

ṛbhur vibhvā vāja indro no
achemaṇ yajñaṇ ratnadheyopa yāta

idā hi vo dhiṣaṇā devy ahnām adhāt
pītiṇ sam madā aghmatā vaḥ ॥
vidānāso janmano vājaratnā uta
ṛtubhir ṛbhavo mādayadhvam |
saṇ vo madā aghmata sam
puraṇdhiḥ suvīrām asme rayim
erayadhvam ॥

ayaṇ vo yajña ṛbhavo 'kāri yam ā
manuṣvat pradivo dadhidhve |
pra vo 'chā jujuṣāṇāso asthur abhūta
viśve aghriyota vājāḥ ॥
abhūd u vo vidhate ratnadheyam idā
naro dāśuṣe martyāya |

pibata vājā ṛbhavo dade vo mahi
ṛtīyaṇ savanam madāya ॥
ā vājā yātopa na ṛbhukṣā maho naro
draviṇaso ghrṇānāḥ |

ā vaḥ pītayo 'bhipitve ahnām imā
astaṇ navasva iva ghman ॥
ā napātaḥ śavaso yātanopemaṇ
yajñaṇ namasā hūyamānāḥ |
sajoṣasaḥ sūrayo yasya ca stha
madhvaḥ pāta ratnadhā indravantaḥ

॥
sajoṣā indra varuṇena somaṇ
sajoṣāḥ pāhi ghirvaṇo marudbhiḥ |
aghrepābhir ṛtupābhiḥ sajoṣā
ghnāspatnībhī ratnadhābhiḥ sajoṣāḥ

॥
sajoṣasa ādityair mādayadhvaṇ
sajoṣasa ṛbhavaḥ parvatebhiḥ |
sajoṣaso daivyenā savitrā sajoṣasaḥ
sindhuhī ratnadhebhiḥ ॥
ye aśvinā ye pitarā ya ūtī dhenum
tatakṣur ṛbhavo ye aśvā |
ye aṇsatrā ya ṛdhagh rodasī ye

vibhvo naraḥ svapatyāni cakruḥ ||
 ye ghomantaṃ vājavantaṃ suvīraṃ
 rayiṃ dhattha vasumantam
 purukṣum |
 te aghrepā ṛbhavo mandasānā asme
 dhatta ye ca rātiṃ ghr̥ṇanti ||
 nāpābhūta na vo 'tīṛṣāmāniḥśastā
 ṛbhavo yajñe asmin |
 sam indreṇa madatha sam
 marudbhiḥ saṃ rājabhī
 ratnadheyāya devāḥ ||

HYMN XXXIV

Rbhus

1. To this our sacrifice come Rbhu,
 Vibhvan, Vaja, and Indra with the
 gift of riches,
 Because this day hath Dhisana the
 Goddess set drink for you: the
 gladdening draughts have reached
 you.
- 2 Knowing your birth and rich in
 gathered treasure, Rbhus, rejoice
 together with the Rtus.
 The gladdening draughts and
 wisdom have approached you: send
 ye us riches with good store of
 heroes.
- 3 For you was made this sacrifice, O
 Rbhus, which ye, like men, won for
 yourselves aforetime.
 To you come all who find in you
 their pleasure: ye all were-even the
 two elder-Vajas.
- 4 Now for the mortal worshipper, O
 Heroes, for him who served you,
 was the gift of riches.
 Drink, Vajas, Rbhus! unto you is
 offered, to gladden you, the third
 and great libation.
- 5 Come to us, Heroes, Vajas and
 Rbhukṣans, glorified for the sake of
 mighty treasure.
 These draughts approach you as the
 day is closing, as cows, whose
 calves are newly-born, their stable.

6 Come to this sacrifice of ours, ye
 Children of Strength, invoked with
 humble adoration.

Drink of this meath, Wealth-givers,
 joined with Indra with whom ye are
 in full accord, ye Princes.

7 Close knit with Varuna drink the
 Soma, Indra; close-knit, ilymn-
 lover! with the Maruts drink it:
 Close-knit with drinkers first, who
 drink in season; close-knit with
 heavenly Dames who give us
 treasures.

8 Rejoice in full accord with the
 Adityas, in concord with the
 Parvatas, O Rbhus;
 In full accord with Savitar, Divine
 One; in full accord with floods that
 pour forth riches.

9 Rbhus, who helped their Parents
 and the Asvins, who formed the
 Milch-cow and the pair of horses,
 Made armour, set the heaven and
 earth asunder, -far- reaching Heroes,
 they have made good offspring.

10 Ye who have wealth in cattle and
 in booty, in heroes, in rich
 sustenance and treasure,
 Such, O ye Rbhus, first to drink,
 rejoicing, give unto us and those
 who laud our present.

11 Ye were not far: we have not left
 you thirsting, blameless in this our
 sacrifice, O Rbhus.

Rejoice you with the Maruts and
 with Indra, with the Kings, Gods!
 that ye may give us riches.

Hymn 35

इहोप यात शवसो नपातः सौधन्वना
 रभवो माप भूत |

अस्मिन् हि वः सवने रत्नधेयं गमन्त्व
 इन्द्रम अनु वो मदासः ||

आगन्न रभूणाम इह रत्नधेयम अभूत
 सोमस्य सुषुतस्य पीतिः |

सुक्रत्यया यत सवपस्यया चं एकं विचक्र

चमसं चतुर्धा ॥

वय अक्रणोत चमसं चतुर्धा सखे वि

शिक्षेत्य अब्रवीत ।

अथैत वाजा अमृतस्य पन्थां गणं

देवानाम रभवः सुहस्ताः ॥

किम्मयः सविच चमस एष आस यं

काव्येन चतुरो विचक्र ।

अथा सुनुध्वं सवनम मदाय पात रभवो

मधुनः सोम्यस्य ॥

शच्याकर्त पितरा युवाना शच्याकर्त

चमसं देवपानम ।

शच्या हरी धनुतराव अतष्टेन्द्रवाहाव

रभवो वाजरत्नाः ॥

यो वः सुनोत्य अभिपित्वे अह्नां तीव्रं

वाजासः सवनम मदाय ।

तस्मै रयिम रभवः सर्ववीरम आ तक्षत

वर्षणो मन्दसानाः ॥

परातः सुतम अपिबो हर्यश्च माध्यंदिनं

सवनं केवलं ते ।

सम रभुभिः पिबस्व रत्नधेभिः सखीर यां

इन्द्र चक्रषे सुक्रत्या ॥

ये देवासो अभवता सुक्रत्या शयेना इवेद

अधि दिवि निषेद ।

ते रत्नं धात शवसो नपातः सौधन्वना

अभवतामृतासः ॥

यत तर्तीयं सवनं रत्नधेयम अक्रणुध्वं

सवपस्या सुहस्ताः ।

तद रभवः परिषिक्तं व एतत सम

मदेभिर इन्द्रियेभिः पिबध्वम ॥

ihopa yāta śavaso napātaḥ
saudhanvanā ṛbhavo māpa bhūta |
asmin hi vaḥ savane ratnadheyam
ghamantv indram anu vo madāsaḥ ||
āghann ṛbhūṇām iha ratnadheyam

abhūt somasya suśutasya pītiḥ |
sukṛtyayā yat svapasyayā caṁ ekam

vicakra camasaṁ caturdhā ||

vy akṛṇota camasaṁ caturdhā sakhe
vi śikṣety abravīta |

athaita vājā amṛtasya panthām
ghaṇam devānām ṛbhavaḥ suhastāḥ
||

kimmayaḥ svic camasa eṣa āsa yaṁ
kāvyena caturo vicakra |

athā sunudhvaṁ savanam madāya
pāta ṛbhavo madhunaḥ somyasya ||
śacyākarta pitarā yuvānā śacyākarta
camasaṁ devapānam |
śacyā harī dhanutarāv

ataṣṭendravāhāv ṛbhavo vājaratnāḥ ||

yo vaḥ sunoty abhipitve ahnām
tīvraṁ vājasaḥ savanam madāya |
tasmai rayim ṛbhavaḥ sarvavīram ā
takṣata vṛṣaṇo mandasānāḥ ||
prātaḥ sutam apibo haryaśva
mādhyamdayaṁ savanam kevalam
te |

sam ṛbhubhiḥ pibasva ratnadhebbhiḥ
sakhīmṛ yām indra cakṛṣe sukṛtyā ||
ye devāso abhavatā sukṛtyā śyenā
ived adhi divi niṣeda |

te ratnam dhāta śavaso napātaḥ
saudhanvanā abhavatāmṛtāsaḥ ||
yat tṛtīyam savanam ratnadheyam
akṛṇudhvaṁ svapasyā suhastāḥ |
tad ṛbhavaḥ pariṣiktaṁ va etat sam
madebhir indriyebhiḥ pibadhvam ||

HYMN XXXV

Rbhus

1. Come hither, O ye Sons of
Strength, ye Rbhus; stay not afar, ye
Children of Sudhanvan.

At this libation is your gift of
treasure. Let gladdening draughts
approach you after Indra's.

2 Hither is come the Rbhus' gift of
riches; here was the drinking of the
well-pressed Soma,

Since by dexterity and skill as
craftsmen ye made the single
chalice to be fourfold
3 Ye made fourfold the chalice that
wag single: ye spake these words
and said, O Friend, assist us;
Then, Vajas! gained the path of life
eternal, deft-handed Rbhus, to the
Gods' assembly.
4 Out of what substance was that
chalice fashioned which ye made
fourfold by your art and wisdom?
Now for the gladdening draught
press out the liquor, and drink, O
Rbhus, of the meath of Soma.
5 Ye with your cunning made your
Parents youthful; the cup, for Gods
to drink, ye formed with cunning;
With cunning, Rbhus, rich in
treasure, fashioned the two swift
Tawny Steeds who carry Indra.
6 Whoso pours out for you, when
days are closing, the sharp libation
for your joy, O Vajas,
For him, O mighty Rbhus, ye,
rejoicing, have fashioned wealth
with plenteous store of heroes.
7 Lord of Bay Steeds, at dawn
the juice thou drankest: thine, only
thine, is the noonday libation.
Now drink thou with the wealth-
bestowing Rbhus, whom for their
skill thou madest friends, O Indra.
8 Ye, whom your artist skill hath
raised to Godhead have set you
down above in heaven like falcons.
So give us riches, Children of
Sudhanvan, O Sons of Strength; ye
have become immortal.
9 The third libation, that bestoweth
treasure, which ye have won by
skill, ye dexterous-handed,-
This drink hath been effused for
you, O Rbhus . drink it with high
delight, with joy like Indra's.

Hymn 36

अनश्नो जातो अनभीशुर उक्थ्यो रथस
तरिचक्रः परि वर्तते रजः ।
महत् तद वो देव्यस्य परवाचनं दयाम
रभवः पर्थिवीं यच च पुष्यथ ॥
रथं ये चक्रुः सुद्वतं सुचेतसो ऽविह्वरन्तम
मनसस परि धयया ।
तां ऊ नव अस्य सवनस्य पीतय आ वो
वाजा रभवो वेदयामसि ॥
तद वो वाजा रभवः सुप्रवाचनं देवेषु
विभवो अभवन महित्वनम ।
जिघ्री यत सन्ता पितरा सनाजुरा पुनर
युवाना चरथाय तक्षथ ॥
एकं वि चक्र चमसं चतुर्वयं निश चर्मणो
गाम अरिणीत धीतिभिः ।
अथा देवेष्व अमृतत्वम आनश शरुष्टी
वाजा रभवस तद व उक्थ्यम ॥
रभुतो रयिः परथमश्रवस्तमो वाजश्रुतासो
यम अजीजनन नरः ।
विभवतष्टो विदथेषु परवाच्यो यं देवासो
ऽवथा स विचर्षणिः ॥
स वाज्य अर्वा स रषिर वचस्यया स
शूरो अस्ता पतनासु दुष्टरः ।
स रायस पोषं स सुवीर्यं दधे यं वाजो
विभ्वां रभवो यम आविषुः ॥
शरेष्ठं वः पेशो अधि धायि दर्शतं सतोमो
वाजा रभवस तं जुजुष्टन ।
धीरासो हि षठा कवयो विपश्चितस तान
व एना बरह्मणा वेदयामसि ॥
यूयम अस्मभ्यं धिषणाभ्यस परि विद्वांसो
विश्वा नर्याणि भोजना ।
दयुमन्तं वाजं वर्षशुष्मम उत्तमम आ नो
रयिम रभवस तक्षता वयः ॥

इह परजाम इह रयिं रराणा इह शरवो
 वीरवत तक्षता नः ।
 येन वयं चितयेमात्य अन्यान तं वाजं
 चित्रम रभवो ददा नः ॥

anaśvo jāto anabhīsur ukthyo rathas
 tricakraḥ pari vartate rajaḥ |
 mahat tad vo devyasya pravācanam
 dyām ṛbhavaḥ pṛthivīm yac ca
 puṣyatha ||
 ratham ye cakruḥ suvṛtam sucetaso
 'vihvarantam manasas pari dhyayā |
 tām ū nv asya savanasya pītaya ā vo
 vājā ṛbhavo vedayāmasi ||
 tad vo vājā ṛbhavaḥ supravācanam
 deveṣu vibhvo abhavan mahitvanam
 |
 jivṛi yat santā pitarā sanājurā punar
 yuvānā carathāya takṣatha ||
 ekaṁ vi cakra camasaṁ caturvayam
 niś carmaṇo ghām ariṇīta dhītibhiḥ |
 athā deveṣv amṛtatvam ānaśa śruṣṭi
 vājā ṛbhavas tad va ukthyam ||
 ṛbhuto rayiḥ prathamaśravastamo
 vājaśrutāso yam ajījanan naraḥ |
 vibhvataṣṭo vidatheṣu pravācyo
 yam devāso 'vathā sa vicarṣaṇiḥ ||
 sa vājy arvā sa ṛṣir vacasyayā sa
 śūro astā pṛtanāsu duṣṭaraḥ |
 sa rāyas poṣaṁ sa suvīryam dadhe
 yam vājo vibhvām ṛbhavo yam
 āviśuḥ ||
 śreṣṭham vaḥ peśo adhi dhāyi
 darśataṁ stomo vājā ṛbhavas tam
 jujuṣṭana |
 dhīrāso hi ṣṭhā kavayo vipaścitas
 tām va enā brahmaṇā vedayāmasi ||
 yūyam asmabhyaṁ dhiṣaṇābhyas
 pari vidvāmso viśvā naryāṇi
 bhojanā |
 dyumantaṁ vājam vṛṣaśuṣmam
 uttamam ā no rayim ṛbhavas takṣatā
 vayah ||
 iha prajāṁ iha rayim rarāṇā iha
 śravo vīravat takṣatā naḥ |

yena vayam citayemāty anyān tam
 vājam citram ṛbhavo dadā naḥ ||

HYMN XXXVI

Rbhus

1. THia car that was not made for
 horses or for reins, three-wheeled,
 worthy of lauds, rolls round the
 firmament.

That is the great announcement of
 your Deity, that, O ye Rbhus, ye
 sustain the earth and heaven.

2 Ye Sapient Ones who made the
 lightly-rolling car out of your mind,
 by thought, the car that never errs,
 You, being such, to drink of this
 drinkoffering, you, O ye Vajas, and
 ye Rbhus, we invoke.

3 O Vajas, Rbhus, reaching far,
 among the Gods this was your
 exaltation gloriously declared,
 In that your aged Parents, worn with
 length of days, ye wrought again to
 youth so that they moved at will.

4 The chalice that wag single ye
 have made fourfold, and by your
 wisdom brought the Cow forth from
 the hide.

So quickly, mid the Gods, ye gained
 immortal life. Vajas and Rbhus,
 your great work must be extolled.

5 Wealth from the Rbhus is most
 glorious in renown, that which the
 Heroes, famed for vigour, have
 produced.

In synods must be sung the car
 which Vibhvan wrought: that which
 ye favour, Gods! is famed among
 mankind.

6 Strong is the steed, the man a sage
 in eloquence, the bowman is a hero
 hard to beat in fight,

Great store of wealth and manly
 power hath he obtained whom Vaja,
 Vibhvan, Rbhus have looked kindly
 on.

7 To you hath been assigned the

fairest ornament, the hymn of
praise: Vajas and Rbhus, joy
therein;
For ye have lore and wisdom and
poetic skill: as such, with this our
prayer we call on you to come.
8 According to the wishes of our
hearts may ye, who have full
knowledge of all the delights of
men,
Fashion for us, O Rbhus, power and
splendid wealth, rich in high
courage, excellent, and vital
strength.
9 Bestowing on us here riches and
offspring, here fashion fame for us
befitting heroes.
Vouchsafe us wealth of splendid
sort, O Rbhus, that we may make us
more renowned than others.

Hymn 37

उप नो वाजा अध्वरम रभुक्षा देवा यात
पथिभिर देवयानैः ।
यथा यज्ञम मनुषो विक्ष्व आसु दधिध्वे
रणाः सुदिनेष्व अह्नाम ॥
ते वो हर्दे मनसे सन्तु यज्ञा जुष्टासो अथ
घर्तनिर्णिजो गुः ।
पर वः सुतासो हरयन्त पूर्णाः करत्वे
दक्षाय हर्षयन्त पीताः ॥
तर्युदायं देवहितं यथा व सतोमो वाजा
रभुक्षणो ददे वः ।
जुह्वे मनुष्वद उपरासु विक्षु युष्मे सचा
बर्हद्विवेषु सोमम ॥
पीवोश्वाः शुचद्रथा हि भूतायःशिप्रा
वाजिनः सुनिष्काः ।
इन्द्रस्य सूनो शवसो नपातो ऽनु वश
चेत्य अग्रियम मदाय ॥
रभुम रभुक्षणो रयिं वाजे वाजिन्तमं
युजम ।

इन्द्रस्वन्तं हवामहे सदासातमम अश्विनम
॥
सेद रभवो यम अवथ यूयम इन्द्रश च
मर्त्यम ।
स धीभिर अस्तु सनिता मेधसाता सो
अर्वता ॥
वि नो वाजा रभुक्षणः पथश चितन यष्टवे
।
अस्मभ्यं सूरय सतुता विश्वा आशास
तरीषणि ॥
तं नो वाजा रभुक्षण इन्द्र नासत्या
रयिम ।
सम अश्वं चर्षणिभ्य आ पुरु शस्त
मघत्तये ॥

upa no vājā adhvaram ṛbhukṣā devā
yāta pathibhir devayānaiḥ ।
yathā yajñam manuṣo vikṣv āsu
dadhidhve raṇvāḥ sudineṣv ahnām ॥
te vo hṛde manase santu yajñā
juṣṭāso adya ghr̥tanirṇijo ghuḥ ।
pra vaḥ sutāso harayanta pūrṇāḥ
kratve dakṣāya harṣayanta pītāḥ ॥
tryudāyaṁ devahitaṁ yathā va
stomo vājā ṛbhukṣaṇo dade vaḥ ।
juhve manuṣvad uparāsu vikṣu
yuṣme sacā bṛhaddiveṣu somam ॥
pīvośvāḥ śucadrathā hi
bhūtāyaḥ śiprā vājinaḥ suniṣkāḥ ।
indrasya sūno śavaso napāto 'nu vaś
cety aghriyam madāya ॥
ṛbhum ṛbhukṣaṇo rayiṁ vāje
vājintamaṁ yujam ।
indrasvantaṁ havāmahe
sadāsātamaṁ āsvinam ॥
sed ṛbhavo yam avatha yūyam
indraś ca martyam ।
sa dhībhir astu sanitā medhasātā so
arvatā ॥
vi no vājā ṛbhukṣaṇaḥ pathaś citana
yaṣṭave ।
asmabhyaṁ sūraya stutā viśvā āśās
tarīṣaṇi ॥

taṃ no vājā rbhukṣaṇa indra
nāsatyā rayim |
sam aśvaṃ carṣaṇibhya ā puru śasta
maghattaye ||

HYMN XXXVII

Rbhus

1. COME to our sacrifice, Vajas,
Rbhukṣans, Gods, by the paths
which Gods are wont to travel,
As ye, gay Gods, accept in splendid
weather the sacrifice among these
folk of Manus.
- 2 May these rites please you in your
heart and spirit; may the drops
clothed in oil this day approach you.
May the abundant juices bear you
onward to power and strength, and,
when imbibed, delight you.
- 3 Your threefold going near is God-
appointed, so praise is given you,
Vajas and Rbhukṣans.
So, Manus-like, mid younger folk I
offer, to you who are aloft in
heaven, the Soma.
- 4 Strong, with fair chains of gold
and jaws of iron, ye have a splendid
car and well-fed horses.
Ye Sons of Strength, ye progeny of
Indra, to you the best is offered to
delight you.
- 5 Rbhukṣans! him, for handy
wealth, the mightiest comrade in the
fight,
Him, Indra's equal, we invoke, most
bounteous ever, rich in steeds.
- 6 The mortal man whom, Rbhus, ye
and Indra favour with your help,
Must be successful, by his thoughts,
at sacrifice and with the steed.
- 7 O Vajas and Rbhukṣans, free for
us the paths to sacrifice,
Ye Princes, lauded, that we may
press forward to each point of
heaven.
- 8 O Vajas and Rbhukṣans, ye
Nasatyas, Indra, bless this wealth,

And, before other men's, the steed,
that ample riches may be won.

Hymn 38

- उतो हि वां दात्रा सन्ति पूर्वा या पूरुभ्यस
तरसदस्युर नितोशे |
कषेत्रासां ददथुर उर्वरासां घनं दस्युभ्यो
अभिभूतिम उग्रम ||
उत वाजिनम पुरुनिष्पिध्वानं दधिक्राम उ
ददथुर विश्वक्रिष्टम |
रजिप्यं शयेनम परुषितप्सुम आशुं
चक्रत्यम अर्यो नर्पतिं न शूरम ||
यं सीम अनु परवतेव दरवन्तं विश्वः पूरु
मदति हर्षमाणः |
पङ्क्तिभर गर्ध्यन्तम मेधयुं न शूरं रथतुरं
वातम इव धरजन्तम ||
यः समारुन्धानो गध्या समत्सु सनुतरश
चरति गोषु गच्छन |
आविर्जीको विदथा निचिक्यत तिरो
अरतिम पर्य आप आयोः ||
उत समैनं वस्त्रमथिं न तायुम अनु
करोशन्ति कषितयो भरेषु |
नीचायमानं जसुरिं न शयेनं शरवश चाछा
पशुमच च यूथम ||
उत समासु परथमः सरिष्यन् नि वेवेति
शरेणिभी रथानाम |
सरजं कर्ण्वानो जन्यो न शुभ्वा रेणुं
रेरिहत किरणं ददधान ||
उत सय वाजी सहुरिर रतावा शुश्रूषमाणस
तन्वा समर्ये |
तुरं यतीषु तुरयन्न रजिप्यो ऽधि भरुवोः
किरते रेणुम रञ्जन ||
उत समास्य तन्यतोर इव दयोर रघायतो
अभियुजो भयन्ते |

यदा सहस्रम अभि षीम अयोधीद दुर्वर्तुः
 समा भवति भीम रञ्जन ॥
 उत समास्य पनयन्ति जना जूतिं कर्षिप्रो
 अभिभूतिम आशोः ।
 उतैनम आहुः समिथे वियन्तः परा
 दधिक्रा असरत सहस्रैः ॥
 आ दधिक्राः शवसा पञ्च कर्षीः सूर्य इव
 जयोतिषापस ततान ।
 सहस्रसाः शतसा वाज्य अर्वा पर्णक्तु
 मध्वा सम इमा वचांसि ॥

uto hi vām dātrā santi pūrvā yā
 pūrubhyas trasadasyur nitośe |
 kṣetrāsām dadathur urvarāsām
 ghanam dasyubhyo abhibhūtim
 ughram ॥
 uta vājīnam puruniṣṣidhvānam
 dadhikrām u dadathur viśvakṛṣṭim |
 rjipyam śyenam pruṣitapsum āsum
 carkṛtyam aryo nrpatiṁ na sūram ॥
 yaṁ sīm anu pravateva dravantaṁ
 viśvaḥ pūrur madati harṣamāṇaḥ |
 paḍbhir ghṛdhyantaṁ medhayuṁ na
 sūram rathaturaṁ vātam iva
 dhrajantaṁ ॥
 yaḥ smārundhāno ghadhyā samatsu
 sanutaraś carati ghoṣu ghachan |
 āvirṭjīko vidathā nicikyat tiro aratim
 pary āpa āyoh ॥
 uta smainaṁ vastramathiṁ na
 tāyum anu krośanti kṣitayo bhareṣu |
 nīcāyamānam jasuriṁ na śyenam
 śravaś cāchā paśumac ca yūtham ॥
 uta smāsu prathamah sariṣyan ni
 veveti śreṇibhī rathānām |
 srajaṁ kṛṇvāno janyo na śubhvā
 reṇuṁ rerihat kiraṇam dadaśvān ॥
 uta sya vājī sahurir ṛtāvā
 śuśrūṣamāṇas tanvā samarye |
 turaṁ yatiṣu turayann rjipyo 'dhi
 bhruvoḥ kirate reṇuṁ ṛñjan ॥
 uta smāsyā tanyator iva dyor
 ṛghāyato abhiyujō bhayante |
 yadā sahasram abhi ṣīm ayodhīd

durvartuḥ smā bhavati bhīma ṛñjan ॥
 uta smāsyā panayanti janā jūtiṁ
 kṛṣṭipro abhibhūtim āśoh |
 utainam āhuḥ samithe viyantaḥ parā
 dadhikrā asarat sahasraiḥ ॥
 ā dadhikrāḥ śavasā pañca kṛṣṭiḥ
 sūrya iva jyotiṣāpas tatāna |
 sahasrasāḥ śatasā vājy arvā prṇaktu
 madhvā sam imā vacāṁsi ॥

HYMN XXXVIII

Dadhikris

1. FROM you two came the gifts in
 days aforetime which Trasadasyu
 granted to the Purus.
 Ye gave the winner of our fields and
 plough-lands, and the strong smiter
 who subdued the Dasytis.
- 2 And ye gave mighty Dadhikras,
 the giver of many gifts, who visiteth
 all people,
 Impetuous hawk, swift and of varied
 colour, like a brave King whom
 each true man must honour.
- 3 Whom, as 'twere down a
 precipice, swift rushing, each Puru
 praises and his heart rejoices,-
 Springing forth like a hero fain for
 battle, whirling the car and flying
 like the tempest.
- 4 Who gaineth precious booty in the
 combats and moveth, winning spoil,
 among the cattle;
 Shown in bright colour, looking on
 the assemblies, beyond the churl, to
 worship of the living.
- 5 Loudly the folk cry after him in
 battles, as 'twere a thief who steals
 away a garment;
 Speeding to glory, or a herd of
 cattle, even as a hungry falcon
 swooping downward.
- 6 And, fain to come forth first amid
 these armies, this way and that with
 rows of cars he rushes,
 Gay like a bridesman, making him a

garland, tossing the dust, champing
the rein that holds him.

7 And that strong Steed, victorious
and faithful, obedient with his body
in the combat,

Speeding straight on amid the
swiftly ressing, casts o'er his brows
the dust he tosses upward.

8 And at his thunder, like the roar of
heaven, those who attack tremble
and are affrighted;

For when he fights against
embattled thousands, dread is he in
his striving; none may stay him.

9 The people praise the
overpowering swiftness of this fleet
Steed who giveth men abundance.
Of him they say when drawing back
from battle. Dadhikras hath sped
forward with his thousands.

10 Dadhikras hath o'erspread the
Fivefold People with vigour, as the
Sun lightens the waters.

May the strong Steed who winneth
bundreds, thousands, requite with
sweetness these my words and
praises.

Hymn 39

आशुं दधिक्रां तम उ नु षटवाम दिवस
पर्थिव्या उत चर्किराम ।

उछन्तीर माम उषसः सूदनन्त्व अति
विश्वानि दुरितानि पर्षन ॥

महश चर्कर्म्य अर्वतः करतुप्रा दधिक्राव्णः
पुरुवारस्य वर्ष्णः ।

यम पूरुभ्यो दीदिवांसं नाग्निं ददथुर
मित्रावरुणा ततुरिम ॥

यो अश्वस्य दधिक्राव्णो अकारीत समिद्धे
अग्ना उषसो वयुष्टौ ।

अनागसं तम अदितिः कर्णोतु स मित्रेण
वरुणेना सजोषाः ॥

दधिक्राव्ण इष ऊर्जो महो यद अमन्महि

मरुतां नाम भद्रम ।

सवस्तये वरुणम मित्रम अग्निं हवामह
इन्द्रं वज्रबाहुम ॥

इन्द्रम इवेद उभये वि हवयन्त उदीराणा
यज्ञम उपप्रयन्तः ।

दधिक्राम उ सूदनम मर्त्याय ददथुर
मित्रावरुणा नो अश्वम ॥

दधिक्राव्णो अकारिषं जिष्णोर अश्वस्य
वाजिनः ।

सुरभि नो मुखा करत पर ण आयूषि
तारिषत ॥

āśuṃ dadhikrāṃ tam u nu ṣṭavāma
divas pṛthivyā uta carkirāma |
uchantīr mām uṣasaḥ sūdayantv ati
viśvāni duritāni parśan ॥

mahaś carkarmy arvataḥ kratuprā
dadhikrāvṇaḥ puruvārasya vṛṣṇaḥ |
yam pūrubhyo dīdivāṃsaṃ
nāghniṃ dadathur mitrāvaruṇā
taturim ॥

yo aśvasya dadhikrāvṇo akārīt
samiddhe aghnā uṣaso vyuṣṭau |
anāghasaṃ tam aditiḥ kṛṇotu sa
mitreṇa varuṇenā sajoṣāḥ ॥

dadhikrāvṇa iṣa ūrjo maho yad
amanmahi marutāṃ nāma bhadram |
svastaye varuṇam mitram aghniṃ
havāmaha indraṃ vajrabāhum ॥
indram ived ubhaye vi hvayanta
udīrāṇā yajñam upaprayantaḥ |
dadhikrām u sūdanam martyāya
dadathur mitrāvaruṇā no aśvam ॥
dadhikrāvṇo akāriṣaṃ jiṣṇor
aśvasya vājinaḥ |
surabhi no mukhā karat pra ṇa
āyūṃṣi tāriṣat ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Dadhikras

1. Now give we praise to Dadhikras
the rapid, and mention in our laud
the Earth and Heaven.

May the Dawns flushing move me
to exertion, and bear me safely over
every trouble.

2 I praise the mighty Steed who fills
my spirit, the Stallion Dadhikravan
rich in bounties,

Whom, swift of foot and shining
bright as Agni, ye, Varuna and
Mitra, gave to Purus.

3 Him who hath honoured, when the
flame is kindled at break of dawn,
the Courser Dadhikrivan,
Him, of one mind with Varuna and
Mitra may Aditi make free from all
transgression.

4 When we remember mighty
Dadhikravan our food and strength,
then the blest name of Maruts,
Varuna, Mitra, we invoke for
welfare, and Agni, and the thunder-
wielding Indra.

5 Both sides invoke him as they call
on Indra when they stir forth and
turn to sacrificing.

To us have Varuna and Mitra
granted the Courser Dadhikris, a
guide for mortals.

6 So have I glorified with praise
strong Dadhikravan, conquering
Steed.

Sweet may he make our mouths;
may he prolong the days we have to
live.

Hymn 40

दधिक्राव्ण इद उ नु चर्किराम विश्वा इन

माम उषसः सूदयन्तु ।

अपाम अग्नेर उषसः सूर्यस्य बर्हस्पतेर

आङगिरसस्य जिष्णोः ॥

सत्त्वा भरिषो गविषो दुवन्यसच

छरवस्याद इष उषसस तुरण्यसत ।

सत्यो दरवो दरवरः पतंगरो दधिक्रावेषम

ऊर्जं सवर जनत ॥

उत समास्य दरवतस तुरण्यतः पर्णं न

वेर अनु वाति परगर्धिनः ।

शयेनस्येव धरजतो अडकसम परि

दधिक्राव्णः सहोर्जा तरित्रतः ॥

उत सय वाजी कषिपणिं तुरण्यति

गरीवायाम बद्धो अपिकक्ष आसनि ।

करतुं दधिक्रा अनु संतवीत्वत पथाम

अडकांस्य अन्व आपनीफणत ॥

हंसः शुचिषद वसुर अन्तरिक्षसद धोता

वेदिषद अतिथिर दुरोणसत ।

नर्षद वरसद रतसद वयोमसद अब्जा

गोजा रतजा अद्रिजा रतम ॥

dadhikrāvṇa id u nu carkirāma viśvā
in mām uśasaḥ sūdayantu ।

apām aghner uśasaḥ sūryasya

bṛhaspater āṅghirasasya jiṣṇoḥ ॥

satvā bhariṣo ghaviṣo duvanyasac

chravasyād iṣa uśasas turaṇyasat ।

satyo dravo dravaraḥ patamgharo

dadhikrāveṣam ūrjāṃ svar janat ॥

uta smāsyā dravatas turaṇyataḥ

parṇaṃ na ver anu vāti

praghardhinaḥ ।

śyenasyeva dhrajato aṅkasam pari

dadhikrāvṇaḥ sahorjā taritrataḥ ॥

uta sya vājī kṣipāṇiṃ turaṇyati

ghrīvāyām baddho apikakṣa āsani ।

kratuṃ dadhikrā anu samtavītvat

pathām aṅkāṃsy anv āpanīphaṇat ॥

haṃsaḥ śuciṣad vasur antarikṣasad

dhotā vediṣad atithir duroṇasat ।

nṛṣad varasad ṛtasad vyomasad abjā

ghojā ṛtajā adriajā ṛtam ॥

HYMN XL

Dadhikravan

1. LET us recite the praise of
Dadhikravan: may all the Mornings
move me to exertion;
Praise of the Lord of Waters, Dawn,
and Agni, Brhaspati Son of Angiras,
and Surya.

2 Brave, seeking war and booty,
dwelling with the good and with the
swift, may he hasten the food of
Dawn.

May he the true, the fleet, the lover
of the course, the bird-like
Dadhikravan, bring food, strength,
and light.

3 His pinion, rapid runner, fans him
in his way, as of a bird that hastens
onward to its aim,
And, as it were a falcon's gliding
through the air, strikes
Dadhikravan's side as he speeds on
with might.

4 Bound by the neck and by the
flanks and by the mouth, the
vigorous Courser lends new
swiftness to his speed.

Drawing himself together, as his
strength allows, Dadhikras springs
along the windings of the paths.

5 The Hamsa homed in light, the
Vasu in mid-air, the priest beside
the altar, in the house the guest,
Dweller in noblest place, mid men,
in truth, in sky, born of flood, kine,
truth, mountain, he is holy Law.

Hymn 41

इन्द्रा को वां वरुणा सुम्नम आप सतोमो
हविष्मां अम्तो न होता ।

यो वां हर्दिं करतुमां अस्मद उक्तः

पस्पर्शद इन्द्रावरुणा नमस्वान ॥

इन्द्रा ह यो वरुणा चक्र आपी देवौ मर्तः

सख्याय परयस्वान ।

स हन्ति वर्त्रा समिथेषु शत्रून् अवोभिर

वा महद्भिः स पर शण्वे ॥

इन्द्रा ह रत्नं वरुणा धेष्टेत्था नर्भ्यः

शशमानेभ्यस ता ।

यदी सखाया सख्याय सोमैः सुतेभिः

सुप्रयसा मादयैते ॥

इन्द्रा युवं वरुणा दिद्युम अस्मिन्न

ओजिष्ठम उग्रा नि वधिष्ठं वज्रम ।

यो नो दुरेवो वर्कतिर दभीतिस तस्मिन्

मिमाथाम अभिभूत्य ओजः ॥

इन्द्रा युवं वरुणा भूतम अस्या धियः

परेतारा वर्षभेव धेनोः ।

सा नो दुहीयद यवसेव गत्वी सहस्रधारा

पयसा मही गौः ॥

तोके हिते तनय उर्वरासु सूरौ दर्शीके

वर्षणश च पौंस्ये ।

इन्द्रा नो अत्र वरुणा सयाताम अवोभिर

दस्मा परितक्म्यायाम ॥

युवाम इद धय अवसे पूर्व्याय परि

परभूती गविषः सवापी ।

वर्णीमहे सख्याय परियाय शूरा मंहिष्ठा

पितरेव शम्भू ॥

ता वां धियो ऽवसे वाजयन्तीर आजिं न

जग्मुर युवयूः सुदानू ।

शरिये न गाव उप सोमम अस्थुर इन्द्रं

गिरो वरुणम मे मनीषाः ॥

इमा इन्द्रं वरुणम मे मनीषा अगमन्न

उप दरविणम इछमानाः ।

उपेम अस्थुर जोष्टार इव वस्वो रघवीर

इव शरवसो भिक्षमाणाः ॥

अश्व्यस्य तमना रथ्यस्य पुष्टेर नित्यस्य

रायः पतयः सयाम ।

ता चक्राणा ऊतिभिर नव्यसीभिर अस्मत्रा

रायो नियुतः सचन्ताम ॥
 आ नो बर्हन्ता बर्हतीभिर ऊती इन्द्र यातं
 वरुण वाजसातौ ।
 यद दिद्यवः पर्तनासु परक्रीळान तस्य वां
 सयाम सनितार आजैः ॥

indrā ko vāṃ varuṇā sumnam āpa
 stomo haviṣmāṃ amṛto na hotā |
 yo vāṃ hr̥di kratumāṃ asmad uktāḥ
 pasparśad indrāvaruṇā namasvān ||
 indrā ha yo varuṇā cakra āpī devau
 martaḥ sakhyāya prayasvān |
 sa hanti vṛtrā samitheṣu śatrūn
 avobhir vā mahadbhiḥ sa pra śṛṇve
 ||
 indrā ha ratnaṃ varuṇā dheṣṭhetthā
 nṛbhyaḥ śaśamānebhyas tā |
 yadī sakhyāya sakhyāya somaiḥ
 sutebhiḥ suprayasā mādayaite ||
 indrā yuvaṃ varuṇā didyum asminn
 ojiṣṭham ughrā ni vadhiṣṭam vajram
 |
 yo no durevo vṛkatir dabhītis tasmin
 mimāthām abhibhūty ojaḥ ||
 indrā yuvaṃ varuṇā bhūtām asyā
 dhiyaḥ pretārā vṛṣabheva dhenoh |
 sā no duhīyad yavaseva ghatvī
 sahasradhārā payasā mahī ghauḥ ||
 toke hite tanaya urvarāsu sūro dṛśīke
 vṛṣaṇāś ca pauṃsye |
 indrā no atra varuṇā syātām avobhir
 dasmā paritakmyāyām ||
 yuvām id dhy avase pūrvyāya pari
 prabhūtī ghaviṣaḥ svāpī |
 vṛṇīmahe sakhyāya priyāya śūrā
 māṃhiṣṭhā pitareva śambhū ||
 tā vāṃ dhiyo 'vase vājayantīr ājīm
 na jaghmur yuvayūḥ sudānū |
 śriye na ghāva upa somam asthur
 indraṃ ghiro varuṇam me manīṣāḥ
 ||
 imā indraṃ varuṇam me manīṣā
 aghmann upa draviṇam ichamānāḥ |
 upem asthur joṣṭāra iva vasvo
 raghvīr iva śravasō bhikṣamānāḥ ||
 aśvyasya tmanā rathyasya puṣṭer

nityasya rāyaḥ patayaḥ syāma |
 tā cakrāṇā ūtibhir navyasībhir
 asmatrā rāyo niyutaḥ sacantām ||
 ā no bṛhantā bṛhatībhir ūtī indra
 yātaṃ varuṇa vājasātau |
 yad didyavaḥ pṛtanāsu prakrīḷān
 tasya vāṃ syāma sanitāra ājeḥ ||

HYMN XLI

Indra-Varuna

1. WHAT laud, O Indra-Varuna,
 with oblation, hath like the Immortal
 Priest obtained your favour?
 Hath our effectual laud, addressed
 with homage, touched you, O Indra-
 Varuna, in spirit?
- 2 He who with dainty food hath won
 you, Indra and Varuna, Gods, as his
 allies to friendship,
 Jayeth the Vrtras and his foes in
 battles, and through your mighty
 favours is made famous.
- 3 Indra and Varuna are most liberal
 givers of treasure to the men who
 toil to serve them,
 When they, as Friends inclined to
 friendship, honoured with dainty
 food, delight in flowing Soma.
- 4 Indra and Varuna, ye hurl, O
 Mighty, on him your strongest
 flashing bolt of thunder
 Who treats us ill, the robber and
 oppressor: measure on him your
 overwhelming vigour.
- 5 O Indra-Varuna, be ye the lovers
 of this my song, as steers who love
 the milch-Cow.
 Milk may it yield us as, gone forth
 to pasture, the great Cow pouring
 out her thousand rivers.
- 6 For fertile fields, for worthy sons
 and grandsons, for the Sun's beauty
 and for steer-like vigour,
 May Indra-Varuna with gracious
 favours work marvels for us in the
 stress of battle.

7 For you, as Princes, for your
ancient kindness, good comrades of
the man who seeks for booty,
We choose to us for the dear bond
of friendship, most liberal Heroes
bringing bliss like parents.

8 Showing their strength, these
hymns for grace, Free-givers I have
gone to you, devoted, as to battle.
For glory have they gone, as milk to
Soma, to Indra-Varuna my thoughts
and praises.

9 To Indra and to Varuna, desirous
of gaining wealth have these my
thoughts proceeded.

They have come nigh to you as
treasurelovers, like mares, fleet-
footed, eager for the glory.

10 May we ourselves be lords of
during riches, of ample sustenance
for car and hones.

So may the Twain who work with
newest succours bring yoked teams
hitherward to us and riches.

11 Come with your mighty
succours, O ye Mighty; come,
Indra-Varuna, to us in battle.
What time the flashing arrows play
in combat, may we through you be
winners in the contest.

Hymn 42

मम दविता राष्ट्रं कषत्रियस्य विश्वायोर
विश्वे अमृता यथा नः ।

करतुं सचन्ते वरुणस्य देवा राजामि
कर्षेर उपमस्य वव्रेः ॥

अहं राजा वरुणो मह्यं तान्य असुर्याणि
परथमा धारयन्त ।

करतुं सचन्ते वरुणस्य देवा राजामि
कर्षेर उपमस्य वव्रेः ॥

अहम इन्द्रो वरुणस ते महित्वोर्वी गभीरे
रजसी सुमेके ।

तवष्टेव विश्वा भुवनानि विद्वान सम ऐरयं

रोदसी धारयं च ॥

अहम अपो अपिन्वम उक्षमाणा धारयं
दिवं सदन रतस्य ।

रतेन पुत्रो अदितेर रतावोत तरिधातु
परथयद वि भूम ॥

मां नरः सवश्वा वाजयन्तो मां वर्ताः
समरणे हवन्ते ।

कर्णोम्य आजिम मघवाहम इन्द्र इयर्मि
रेणुम अभिभूत्योजाः ॥

अहं ता विश्वा चकरं नकिर मा दैव्यं सहो
वरते अप्रतीतम ।

यन मा सोमासो ममदन यद उक्थोभे
भयेते रजसी अपारे ॥

विदुष ते विश्वा भुवनानि तस्य ता पर
बरवीषि वरुणाय वेधः ।

तवं वर्त्राणि शर्षिर्वेषे जघन्वान तवं वर्ता
अरिणा इन्द्र सिन्धून् ॥

अस्माकम अत्र पितरस त आसन सप्त
रषयो दौर्गहे बध्यमाने ।

त आयजन्त तरसदस्युम अस्या इन्द्रं न
वर्त्रतुरम अर्धदेवम ॥

पुरुकुत्सानी हि वाम अदाशद धव्येभिर
इन्द्रावरुणा नमोभिः ।

अथा राजानं तरसदस्युम अस्या वर्त्रहणं
ददथुर अर्धदेवम ॥

राया वयं ससवांसो मदेम हव्येन देवा
यवसेन गावः ।

तां धेनुम इन्द्रावरुणा युवं नो विश्वाहा
धत्तम अनपस्फुरन्तीम ॥

mama dvitā rāṣṭraṃ kṣatriyasya
viśvāyor viśve amṛtā yathā naḥ ।
kratuṃ sacante varuṇasya devā
rājāmi kṛṣṭer upamasya vavreḥ ॥
ahaṃ rājā varuṇo mahyaṃ tāny
asuryāṇi prathamā dhārayanta ।

kratum sacante varuṇasya devā
 rājāmi kṛṣṭer upamasya vavreḥ ||
 aham indro varuṇas te mahitvorvī
 ghabhīre rajasī sumeke |
 tvaṣṭeva viśvā bhuvanāni vidvān
 sam airayaṃ rodasī dhārayaṃ ca ||
 aham apo apinvam ukṣamāṇā
 dhārayaṃ divaṃ sadana ṛtasya |
 ṛtena putro aditer ṛtāvota tridhātu
 prathayad vi bhūma ||
 mām naraḥ svaśvā vājayanto mām
 vṛtāḥ samaraṇe havante |
 kṛṇomy ājim maghavāham indra
 iyarmi reṇum abhibhūtyojāḥ ||
 ahaṃ tā viśvā cakaraṃ nakir mā
 daivyaṃ saho varate apratītam |
 yan mā somāso mamadan yad
 ukthobhe bhayete rajasī apāre ||
 viduṣ te viśvā bhuvanāni tasya tā
 pra bravīṣi varuṇāya vedhaḥ |
 tvaṃ vṛtrāṇi śṛṇviṣe jaghanvān
 tvaṃ vṛtāṃ ariṇā indra sindhūn ||
 asmākam atra pitaras ta āsan sapta
 ṛṣayo daurghahe badhyamāne |
 ta āyajanta trasadasyum asyā indraṃ
 na vṛtraturam ardhadevam ||
 purukutsānī hi vām adāśad
 dhavyebhir indrāvaruṇā namobhiḥ |
 athā rājānaṃ trasadasyum asyā
 vṛtrahaṇaṃ dadathur ardhadevam ||
 rāyā vayaṃ sasavāṃso madema
 havyena devā yavasena ghāvaḥ |
 tāṃ dhenum indrāvaruṇā yuvaṃ no
 viśvāhā dhattam anaspurantīm ||

HYMN XLII

Indra-Varuna

1. I AM the royal Ruler, mine is empire, as mine who sway all life are all Immortals.

Varuna's will the Gods obey and follow. I am the King of men's most lofty cover.

2 I am King Varuna. To me were given these first existinghigh

celestial powers.

Varuna's will the Gods obey and follow. I am the King of men's most lofty cover.

3 I Varuna am Indra: in their greatness, these the two wide deep fairly-fashioned regions, These the two world-halves have I, even as Tvastar knowing all beings, joined and held together.

4 I made to flow the moisture-shedding waters, and set the heaven firm in the scat of Order.

By Law the Son of Aditi, Law Observer, hath spread abroad the world in threefold measure.

5 Heroes with noble horses, fain for battle, selected warriors, call on me in combat.

I Indra Maghavan, excite the conflict; I stir the dust, Lord of surpassing vigour.

6 All this I did. The Gods' own conquering power never impedeth me whom none opposeth.

When lauds and Soma juice have made me joyful, both the unbounded regions are affrighted.

7 All beings know these deeds of thine thou tellest this unto Varuna, thou great Disposer!

Thou art renowned as having slain the Vrtras. Thou madest flow the floods that were obstructed.

8 Our fathers then were these, the Seven his, what time the son of Durgaha was captive.

For her they gained by sacrifice Trasadasyu, a demi-god, like Indra, conquering foemen.

9 The spouse of Purukutsa gave oblations to you, O Indra-Varuna, with homage.

Then unto her ye gave King Trasadasyu, the demi-god, the slayer of the foeman.

10 May we, possessing much, delight in riches, Gods in oblations and the kine in pasture; And that Milch-cow who ahrinks

not from the milking, O Indra-
Varuna, give to us daily.

Hymn 43

क उ शरवत कतमो यज्ञियानां वन्दारु
देवः कतमो जुषाते ।
कस्येमां देवीम अमृतेषु परेष्ठां हर्दि
शरेषाम सुष्टुतिं सुहव्याम ॥
को मर्ळाति कतम आगमिष्ठो देवानाम उ
कतमः शम्भविष्ठः ।
रथं कम आहुर दरवदधम आशुं यं
सूर्यस्य दुहितावृणीत ॥
मक्षू हि षमा गच्छथ ईवतो दयून इन्द्रो न
शक्तिम परितक्म्यायाम ।
दिव आजाता दिव्या सुपर्णा कया
शचीनाम भवथः शचिष्ठा ॥
का वाम भूद उपमातिः कया न आश्विना
गमथो ह्यमाना ।
को वाम महश चित तयजसो अभीक
उरुष्यतम माध्वी दसा न ऊती ॥
ऊरु वां रथः परि नक्षति दयाम आ यत
समुद्राद अभि वर्तते वाम ।
मध्वा माध्वी मधु वाम परुषायन यत
सीं वाम पक्षो भुरजन्त पक्वाः ॥
सिन्धुर ह वां रसया सिञ्चद अश्वान
घर्णा वयो ऽरुषासः परि गमन ।
तद ऊ षु वाम अजिरं चेति यानं येन
पती भवथः सूर्यायाः ॥
इहेह यद वां समना पप्रक्षे सेयम अस्मे
सुमतिर वाजरत्ना ।
उरुष्यतं जरितारं युवं ह शरितः कामो
नासत्या युवद्रिक ॥

ka u śravat katamo yajñiyānām
vandāru devaḥ katamo juṣāte ।

kasyemām devīm amṛteṣu preṣṭhām
hṛdi śreṣṭhāma suṣṭutiṃ suhavyām ॥
ko mṛlāti katama āghamiṣṭho
devānām u katamaḥ sambhaviṣṭhaḥ

rathaṃ kam āhur dravadaśvam
āśuṃ yaṃ sūryasya duhitāvṛṇīta ॥
makṣū hi śmā ghachatha īvato dyūn
indro na śaktim paritakmyāyām ।
diva ājātā divyā superā kayā
śacīnām bhavathaḥ śaciṣṭhā ॥
kā vām bhūd upamātiḥ kayā na
āśvinā ghamatho hūyamānā ।
ko vām mahaś cit tyajaso abhīka
uruṣyatam mādhvī dasrā na ūtī ॥
uru vām rathaḥ pari nakṣati dyām ā
yat samudrād abhi vartate vām ।
madhvā mādhvī madhu vām
pruṣāyan yat sīm vām prkṣo
bhurajanta pakvāḥ ॥
sindhur ha vām rasayā siñcad aśvān
ghṛṇā vayo 'ruṣāsaḥ pari ghman ।
tad ū ṣu vām ajiraṃ ceti yānaṃ
yena patī bhavathaḥ sūryāyāḥ ॥
iheha yad vām samanā papṛkṣe
seyam asme sumatir vājaratnā ।
uruṣyatam jaritāram yuvam ha
śritaḥ kāmō nāsatyā yuvadrik ॥

HYMN XLIII

Asvins

1. WHO will hear, who of those
who merit worship, which of all
Gods take pleasure in our homage?
On whose heart shall we lay this
laud celestial, rich with fair
offerings, dearest to Immortals?
2 Who will be gracious? Who will
come most quickly of all the Gods?
Who will
bring liss most largely?
What car do they call swift with
rapid coursers? That which the
Daughter of the Sun elected.
3 So many days do ye come swiftly
hither, as Indra to give help in stress

of battle.

Descended from the sky, divine,
strong-pinioned, by which of all
your powers are ye most mighty?
4 What is the prayer that we should
bring you, Asvins, whereby ye come
to us when invoked?

Whether of you confronts e'en great
betrayal? Lovers of sweetness,
Dasras, help and save us.

5 In the wide space your chariot
reacheth heaven, what time it
turneth hither from the ocean.
Sweets from your sweet shall drop,
lovers of sweetness! These have
they dressed for you as dainty
viands.

6 Let Sindhu with his wave bedew
your horses: in fiery glow have the
red birds come hither.

Observed of all was that your rapid
going, whereby ye were the Lords
of Siirya's Daughter.

7 Whene'er I gratified you here
together, your grace was given us, O
ye rich in booty.

Protect, ye Twain, the singer of your
praises: to you, Nasatyas, is my
wish directed.

Hymn 44

तं वां रथं वयम अद्या हुवेम पर्थुज्रयम
अश्विना संगतिं गोः ।

यः सूर्या वहति वन्धुरायुर गिर्वाहसम
पुरुतमं वसूयुम ॥

युवं शरियम अश्विना देवता तां दिवो
नपाता वनथः शचीभिः ।

युवोर वपुर अभि पर्क्षः सचन्ते वहन्ति
यत ककुहासो रथे वाम ॥

को वाम अद्या करते रातहव्य ऊतये वा
सुतपेयाय वार्केः ।

रतस्य वा वनुषे पूर्याय नमो येमानो
अश्विना ववर्तत ॥

हिरण्ययेन पुरुभू रथेनेमं यज्ञं नासत्योप
यातम ।

पिबाथ इन मधुनः सोम्यस्य दधथो रत्नं
विधते जनाय ॥

आ नो यातं दिवो अछा पर्थिव्या
हिरण्ययेन सुव्रता रथेन ।

मा वाम अन्ये नि यमन देवयन्तः सं
यद ददे नाभिः पूर्या वाम ॥

नू नो रयिम पुरुवीरम बर्हन्तं दसा
मिमाथाम उभयेष्व अस्मे ।

नरो यद वाम अश्विना सतोमम आवन
सधस्तुतिम आजमीळ्हासो अगमन ॥

इहेह यद वां समना पप्रक्षे सेयम अस्मे
सुमतिर वाजरत्ना ।

उरुष्यतं जरितारं युवं ह शरितः कामो
नासत्या युवद्रिक ॥

taṃ vāṃ rathaṃ vayam adyā
huvema pṛthujrayam aśvinā
saṃghatiṃ ghoḥ ।
yaḥ sūryāṃ vahati vandhurāyur
ghirvāhasam purutamaṃ vasūyum ॥
yuvaṃ śriyam aśvinā devatā tāṃ
divo napātā vanathaḥ śacībhiḥ ।
yuvor vapur abhi pṛkṣaḥ sacante
vahanti yat kakuhāso rathe vām ॥
ko vām adyā karate rātahavya ūtaye
vā sutapeyāya vārkaiḥ ।
ṛtasya vā vanuṣe pūrvyāya namo
yemāno aśvinā vavartat ॥
hiraṇyayena purubhū rathenemaṃ
yajñaṃ nāsatyopa yātam ।
pibātha in madhunaḥ somyasya
dadhatho ratnaṃ vidhate janāya ॥
ā no yātaṃ divo achā pṛthivyā
hiraṇyayena suvṛtā rathena ।
mā vām anye ni yaman devayantaḥ
saṃ yad dade nābhiḥ pūrvyā vām ॥
nū no rayim puruvīram bṛhantaṃ
dasrā mimāthām ubhayeṣv asme ।
naro yad vām aśvinā stomam āvan
sadhastutim ājamīḥhāso aghman ॥

iheha yad vāṃ samanā papṛkṣe
seyam asme sumatir vājaratnā |
uruṣyataṃ jaritāraṃ yuvaṃ ha
śritaḥ kāmo nāsatyā yuvadrik ||

praises: to you, Nasatyas, is my
wish directed.

Hymn 45

HYMN XLIV

Asvins

1. WE will invoke this day your car,
farspreading, O Asvins, even the
gathering, of the sunlight,-
Car praised in hymns, most ample,
rich in treasure, fitted with seats, the
car that beareth Surya.
- 2 Asvins, ye gained that glory by
your Godhead, ye Sons of Heaven,
by your own might and power.
Food followeth close upon your
bright appearing when stately horses
in your chariot draw you.
- 3 Who bringeth you to-day for help
with offered oblation, or with hymns
to drink the juices?
Who, for the sacrifice's ancient
lover, turneth you hither, Asvins,
offering homage?
- 4 Borne on your golden car, ye
omnipresent! come to this sacrifice
of ours, Nasatyas.
Drink of the pleasant liquor of the
Soma give riches to the people who
adore you.
- 5 Come hitherward to us from earth,
from heaven, borne on your golden
chariot rolling lightly.
Suffer not other worshippers to stay
you here are ye bound by earlier
bonds of friendship.
- 6 Now for us both, mete out, O
WonderWorkers, riches exceeding
great with store of heroes,
Because the men have sent you
praise, O Asvins, and Ajamilhas
come to the laudation.
- 7 Whene'er I gratified you here
together, your grace was given us, O
ye rich in booty.
Protect, ye Twain, the singer of your

एष सय भानुर उद इयति युज्यते रथः
परिज्मा दिवो अस्य सानवि ।
पर्क्षासो अस्मिन् मिथुना अधि तरयो
दतिस तुरीयो मधुनो वि रप्शते ॥
उद वाम पर्क्षासो मधुमन्त ईरते रथा
अश्वास उषसो वयुष्टिषु ।
अपोर्णुवन्तस तम आ परीव्रतं सवर ण
शुक्रं तन्वन्त आ रजः ॥
मध्वः पिबतम मधुपेभिर आसभिर उत
परियम मधुने युञ्जाथां रथम ।
आ वर्तनिम मधुना जिन्वथस पथो दर्ति
वहेथे मधुमन्तम अश्विना ॥
हंसासो ये वाम मधुमन्तो अस्त्रिधो
हिरण्यपर्णा उहुव उषर्बुधः ।
उदप्रुतो मन्दिनो मन्दिनिस्प्रशो मध्वो न
मक्षः सवनानि गच्छथः ॥
सवध्वरासो मधुमन्तो अग्नय उसा
जरन्ते परति वस्तोर अश्विना ।
यन निक्तहस्तस तरणिर विचक्षणः सोमं
सुषाव मधुमन्तम अद्रिभिः ॥
आकेनिपासो अहभिर दविध्वतः सवर ण
शुक्रं तन्वन्त आ रजः ।
सूरश चिद अश्वान युयुजान ईयते विश्वां
अनु सवधया चेतथस पथः ॥
पर वाम अवोचम अश्विना धियंधा रथः
सवथो अजरो यो अस्ति ।
येन सद्यः परि रजांसि याथो हविष्मन्तं
तरणिम भोजम अछ ॥

eṣa sya bhānur ud iyarti yujyate
rathaḥ parijmā divo asya sānavi |

prkṣāso asmin mithunā adhi trayo
 dṛtis turīyo madhuno vi rapśate ||
 ud vām prkṣāso madhumanta īrate
 rathā āsvāsa uśaso vyuṣṭiṣu |
 aporṇuvantas tama ā parīvṛtaṃ svar
 ṇa śukraṃ tanvanta ā rajaḥ ||
 madhvaḥ pibatam madhupebhir
 āsabhir uta priyam madhune
 yuñjāthāṃ ratham |
 ā vartanim madhunā jinvathas patho
 dṛtiṃ vahethe madhumantam āsvinā
 ||
 haṃsāso ye vām madhumanto
 asridho hiraṇyaparṇā uhuvā
 uśarbudhaḥ |
 udapruto mandino mandinisprśo
 madhvo na makṣaḥ savanāni
 ghachathaḥ ||
 svadhvarāso madhumanto aghnaya
 usrā jarante prati vastor āsvinā |
 yan niktahastas taraṇir vicakṣaṇaḥ
 somaṃ suśāva madhumantam
 adribhiḥ ||
 ākenipāso ahabhir davidhvataḥ svar
 ṇa śukraṃ tanvanta ā rajaḥ |
 sūraś cid āsvān yuyujāna īyate
 viśvāṃ anu svadhayā cetathas
 pathaḥ ||
 pra vām avocam āsvinā dhiyaṃdhā
 rathaḥ svaśvo ajaro yo asti |
 yena sadyaḥ pari rajāṃsi yātho
 haviṣmantaṃ taraṇim bhojam acha
 ||

HYMN XLV

Asvins

1. YONDER goes up that light: your chariot is yoked that travels round upon the summit of this heaven. Within this car are stored three kindred shares of food, and a skin filled with meath is rustling as the fourth.
- 2 Forth come your viands rich with store of pleasant meath, and cars

and horses at the flushing of the dawn,
 Stripping the covering from the surrounded gloom, and spreading through mid-air bright radiance like the Sun.

3 Drink of the meath with lips accustomed to the draught; harness for the meath's sake the chariot that ye love.

Refresh the way ye go, refresh the paths with meath: hither, O Asvins, bring the skin that holds the meath.

4 The swans ye have are friendly, rich in store of meath, gold-pinioned, strong to draw, awake at early morn,

Swimming the flood, exultant, fain for draughts that cheer: ye come like flies to our libations of-the meath.

5 Well knowing solemn rites and rich in meath, the fires sing to the morning Asvins at the break of day,

When with pure hands the prudent energetic priest hath with the stones pressed out the Soma rich in meath.

6 The rays advancing nigh, chasing with day the gloom, spread through the firmament bright radiance like the Sun;

And the Sun harnessing his horses goeth forth: ye through your Godlike nature let his paths be known.

7 Devout in thought I have declared, O Asvins, your chariot with good steeds, which lasts for ever, Wherewith ye travel swiftly through the regions to the prompt worshipper who brings oblation.

Hymn 46

अग्रम पिबा मधूनां सुतं वायो दिविष्टिषु |
 त्वं हि पूर्वपा असि ||
 शतेना नो अभिष्टिभिर नियुत्वां
 इन्द्रसारथिः |

वायो सुतस्य तर्पतम ॥
 आ वां सहस्रं हरय इन्द्रवायू अभि परयः ।
 वहन्तु सोमपीतये ॥
 रथं हिरण्यवन्धुरम इन्द्रवायू सवध्वरम ।
 आ हि सथाथो दिविस्प्रशम ॥
 रथेन पर्थुपाजसा दाश्वांसम उप गच्छतम ।
 इन्द्रवायू इहा गतम ॥
 इन्द्रवायू अयं सुतस तं देवेभिः सजोषसा
 |
 पिबतं दाशुषो गर्हे ॥
 इह परयाणम अस्तु वाम इन्द्रवायू
 विमोचनम ।
 इह वां सोमपीतये ॥

aghram pibā madhūnām sutaṁ vāyo
 diviṣṭiṣu |
 tvaṁ hi pūrvapā asi ||
 śatenā no abhiṣṭibhir niyutvām
 indrasārathiḥ |
 vāyo sutasya tṛmpatam ||
 ā vām sahasraṁ haraya indravāyū
 abhi prayah |
 vahantu somapītaye ||
 rathaṁ hiraṇyavandhuraṁ
 indravāyū svadhvaraṁ |
 ā hi sthātho diviṣṭam ||
 rathena pṛthupājasā dāśvāṁsam upa
 ghachataṁ |
 indravāyū ihā ghatam ||
 indravāyū ayaṁ sutaṁ devebhiḥ
 sajoṣasā |
 pibataṁ dāśuṣo ghr̥he ||
 iha prayāṇam astu vām indravāyū
 vimocanam |
 iha vām somapītaye ||

HYMN XLVI

Vayu Indra-Vayu

1. DRINK the best draught of
 Soma-juice, O Vayu, at our holy

rites:

For thou art he who drinketh first.
 2 Come, team-drawn, with thy
 hundred helps, with Indra, seated in
 the car,
 Vaya, and drink your fill of juice.
 3 May steeds a thousand bring you
 both, Indra. and Vayu, hitherward
 To drink the Soma, to the feagt.
 4 For ye, O Indra-Vayu, mount the
 goldenseated car that aids
 The sacrifice, that reaches heaven.
 5 On far-refulgent chariot come
 unto the man who offers gifts:
 Come, Indra-Vayu, hitherward.
 6 Here, Indra-Vayu, is the juice:
 drink it, accordant with the Gods,
 Within the giver's dwelling-place.
 7 Hither, O Indra-Vayu, be your
 journey here unyoke your steeds,
 Here for your draught of Soma
 juice.

Hymn 47

वायो शुक्रो अयामि ते मध्वो अग्रं
 दिविष्टिषु ।
 आ याहि सोमपीतये सपार्हो देव
 नियुत्वता ॥
 इन्द्रश च वायव एषां सोमानाम पीतिम
 अर्हथः ।
 युवां हि यन्तीन्दवो निम्नम आपो न
 सध्यक ॥
 वायव इन्द्रश च शुष्मिणा सरथं शवसस
 पती ।
 नियुत्वन्ता न ऊतय आ यातं सोमपीतये
 ॥
 या वां सन्ति पुरुष्प्रहो नियुतो दाशुषे नरा
 |
 अस्मे ता यज्ञवाहसेन्द्रवायू नि यच्छतम ॥

vāyo śukro ayāmi te madhvo
 aghraṁ diviṣṭiṣu |

ā yāhi somapītaye spārho deva
 niyutvatā ||
 indraś ca vāyav eṣāṃ somānām
 pītim arhathaḥ |
 yuvāṃ hi yantīndavo nimnam āpo
 na sadhryak ||
 vāyav indraś ca śuṣmiṇā saratham
 śavasas patī |
 niyutvantā na ūtaya ā yātam
 somapītaye ||
 yā vāṃ santi puruspr̥ho niyuto
 dāśuṣe narā |
 asme tā yajñavāhasendravāyū ni
 yachatam ||

HYMN XLVIL

Vayu Indra-Vayu

1. Vayu, the bright is offered thee,
 best of the meath at holy rites.
 Come thou to drink the Soma juice,
 God, longed-for, on thy team-drawn
 car.
- 2 O Vayu, thou and Indra are meet
 drinkers of these Soma-draughts,
 For unto you the drops proceed as
 waters gather to the vale.
- 3 O Indra-Vayu, mighty Twain,
 speeding together, Lords of
 Strength,
 Come to our succour with your
 team, that ye may drink the Soma
 juice.
- 4 The longed-for teams which ye
 possess, O Heroes, for the
 worshipper,
 Turn to us, Indra-Vayu, ye to whom
 the sacrifice is paid.

Hymn 48

विहि होत्रा अवीता विपो न रायो अर्यः |
 वायव आ चन्द्रेण रथेन याहि सुतस्य
 पीतये ||
 निर्युवाणो अशस्तीर नियुत्वां इन्द्रसारथिः

|
 वायव आ चन्द्रेण रथेन याहि सुतस्य
 पीतये ||
 अनु कर्ष्णे वसुधिति येमाते विश्वपेशसा |
 वायव आ चन्द्रेण रथेन याहि सुतस्य
 पीतये ||
 वहन्तु तवा मनोयुजो युक्तासो नवतिर
 नव |
 वायव आ चन्द्रेण रथेन याहि सुतस्य
 पीतये ||
 वायो शतं हरीणां युवस्व पोष्याणाम |
 उत वा ते सहस्रिणो रथ आ यातु पाजसा
 ||

vihi hotrā avītā vipo na rāyo aryaḥ |
 vāyav ā candreṇa rathena yāhi
 sutasya pītaye ||
 niryuvāṇo aśastīr niyutvām
 indrasārathiḥ |
 vāyav ā candreṇa rathena yāhi
 sutasya pītaye ||
 anu kṛṣṇe vasudhitī yemāte
 viśvapeśasā |
 vāyav ā candreṇa rathena yāhi
 sutasya pītaye ||
 vahantu tvā manoyujo yuktāso
 navatir nava |
 vāyav ā candreṇa rathena yāhi
 sutasya pītaye ||
 vāyo śataṃ harīṇāṃ yuvasva
 poṣyāṇām |
 uta vā te sahasriṇo ratha ā yātu
 pājasā ||

HYMN XLVIII

Vayu

1. TASTE offerings never tasted
 yet, as bards enjoy the foeman's
 wealth.
 O Vayu, on refulgent car come to
 the drinking of the juice.

2 Removing curses, drawn by
teams, with Indra, seated by thy
side,
O Vayu, on refulgent car come to
the drinking of the juice.
3 The two dark treasures of wealth
that wear
all beauties wait on thee.
O Vayu, on refulgent car come to
the drinking of the juice.
4 May nine-and-ninety harnessed
steeds who yoke them at thy will
bring thee.
O Vayu, on refulgent car come to
the drinking of the juice.
5 Harness, O Vayu, to thy car a
hundred well-fed tawny steeds,
Yea, or a thousand steeds, and let
thy chariot come to us with might.

Hymn 49

इदं वाम आस्य हविः परियम
इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती ।
उक्थम मदश च शस्यते ॥
अयं वाम परि षिच्यते सोम इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती
।
चारुर मदाय पीतये ॥
आ न इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती गर्हम इन्द्रश च
गच्छतम ।
सोमपा सोमपीतये ॥
अस्मे इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती रयिं धत्तं शतग्विनम
।
अश्वावन्तं सहस्रिणम ॥
इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती वयं सुते गीर्भिर हवामहे ।
अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
सोमम इन्द्राब्रह्मस्पती पिबतं दाशुषो गर्हे ।
मादयेथां तदोकसा ॥

idaṃ vām āsy haviḥ priyam
indrābṛhaspatī |
uktham madaś ca śasyate ॥
ayaṃ vām pari śicyate soma

indrābṛhaspatī |
cārur madāya pītaye ॥
ā na indrābṛhaspatī ghṛham indraś
ca ghachatam |
somapā somapītaye ॥
asme indrābṛhaspatī rayiṃ dhattaṃ
śataghvinam |
aśvāvantaṃ sahasriṇam ॥
indrābṛhaspatī vayaṃ sute ghīrbhir
havāmahe |
asya somasya pītaye ॥
somam indrābṛhaspatī pibataṃ
dāśuṣo ghṛhe |
mādayethāṃ tadokasā ॥

HYMN XLIX

Indra-Brhaspati

1. DEAR is this offering in your
mouth, O Indra and Brhaspati:
Famed is the laud, the gladdening
draught.
2 This lovely Soma is effused, O
Indra and Brhaspati,
For you, to drink it and rejoice.
3 As Soma-drinkers to our house
come, Indra and Brhaspati-and
Indra-to drink Soma juice.
4 Vouchsafe us riches hundredfold,
O Indra, and Brhaspati,
With store of horses, thousandfold.
5 O Indra. and Brhaspati, we call
you when the meath is shed,
With songs, to drink the Soma juice.
6 Drink, Indra and Brhaspati, the
Soma in the giver's house:
Delight yourselves abiding there.

Hymn 50

यस तस्तम्भ सहसा वि जमो अन्तान
बर्हस्पतिस तरिषधस्थो रवेण ।
तम परत्रास रषयो दीध्यानाः पुरो विप्रा
दधिरे मन्द्रजिह्वम ॥

धुनेतयः सुप्रकेतम मदन्तो बर्हस्पते अभि
 ये नस ततस्त्रे ।
 पर्षन्तं सर्पम अदब्धम ऊर्वम बर्हस्पते
 रक्षताद अस्य योनिम ॥
 बर्हस्पते या परमा परावद अत आ त
 रतस्प्रशो नि षेदुः ।
 तुभ्यं खाता अवता अद्रिदुग्धा मध्व
 शचोतन्त्य अभितो विरप्शम ॥
 बर्हस्पतिः परथमं जायमानो महो
 जयोतिषः परमे वयोमन ।
 सप्तास्यस तुविजातो रवेण वि सप्तरश्मिर
 अधमत तमांसि ॥
 स सुष्टुभा स रक्वता गणेन वलं रुरोज
 फलिगं रवेण ।
 बर्हस्पतिर उस्त्रिया हव्यसूदः कनिक्रदद
 वावशतीर उद आजत ॥
 एवा पित्रे विश्वदेवाय वर्ष्णं यज्ञैर विधेम
 नमसा हविर्भिः ।
 बर्हस्पते सुप्रजा वीरवन्तो वयं सयाम
 पतयो रयीणाम ॥
 स इद राजा परतिजन्यानि विश्वा शुष्मेण
 तस्थाव अभि वीर्यं ।
 बर्हस्पतिं यः सुभ्रतम बिभर्ति वल्गूयति
 वन्दते पूर्वभाजम ॥
 स इत कषेति सुधित ओकसि सवे तस्मा
 इळा पिन्वते विश्वदानीम ।
 तस्मै विशः सवयम एवा नमन्ते यस्मिन्
 बरह्मा राजनि पूर्वं एति ॥
 अप्रतीतो जयति सं धनानि
 परतिजन्यान्य उत या सजन्या ।
 अवस्यवे यो वरिवः कर्णोति बरह्मणे राजा
 तम अवन्ति देवाः ॥
 इन्द्रश च सोमम पिबतम बर्हस्पते
 ऽसमिन् यज्ञे मन्दसाना वर्षण्वसू ।

आ वां विशन्त्व इन्द्रवः सवाभुवो ऽसमे
 रयिं सर्ववीरं नि यच्छतम ॥
 बर्हस्पत इन्द्र वर्धतं नः सचा सा वां
 सुमतिर भूत्व अस्मे ।
 अविष्टं धियो जिग्तम पुरंधीर जजस्तम
 अर्यो वनुषाम अरातीः ॥

yas tastambha sahasā vi jmo antān
 bṛhaspatis triṣadhashtro ravena |
 tam pratnāsa ṛṣayo dīdhyānāḥ puro
 viprā dadhire mandrajihvam ||
 dhunetayaḥ supraketaṁ madanto
 bṛhaspate abhi ye nas tatasre |
 prṣantaṁ sr̥pram adabdhm ūrvam
 bṛhaspate rakṣatād asya yonim ||
 bṛhaspate yā paramā parāvad ata ā
 ta ṛtaspr̥śo ni ṣeduh |
 tubhyaṁ khātā avatā adridughdhā
 madhva ścotanty abhito virapśam ||
 bṛhaspatiḥ prathamam jāyamāno
 maho jyotiṣaḥ parame vyoman |
 saptāsyas tuvijāto ravena vi
 saptaraśmir adhamat tamāṁsi ||
 sa suṣṭubhā sa ṛkvatā ghaṇena
 valaṁ ruroja phalighaṁ ravena |
 bṛhaspatir usriyā havyasūdaḥ
 kanikradad vāvaśatīr ud ājat ||
 evā pitre viśvadevāya vṛṣṇe yajñair
 vidhema namaśā havirbhiḥ |
 bṛhaspate suprajā vīravanto vayaṁ
 syāma patayo rayīṇām ||
 sa id rājā pratijanyāni viśvā
 śuṣmeṇa tasthāv abhi vīryaṇa |
 bṛhaspatiṁ yaḥ subhṛtam bibharti
 valghūyati vandate pūrvabhājam ||
 sa it kṣeti sudhita okasi sve tasmā iḍā
 pinvate viśvadānīm |
 tasmai viśaḥ svayam evā namante
 yasmin brahmā rājani pūrva eti ||
 apratīto jayati saṁ dhanāni
 pratijanyāny uta yā sajanyā |
 avasyave yo varivaḥ kṛṇoti
 brahmaṇe rājā tam avanti devāḥ ||
 indraś ca somam pibatam bṛhaspate
 'smin yajñe mandasānā vṛṣaṇvasū |
 ā vāṁ viśantv indavaḥ svābhuvō

'sme rayiṃ sarvavīraṃ ni yachatam
 ||
 brhaspata indra vardhataṃ naḥ sacā
 sā vāṃ sumatir bhūtv asme |
 aviṣṭaṃ dhiyo jighṛtaṃ puraṃdhīr
 jajastam aryo vanuṣāṃ arātīḥ ||

HYMN L

Brhaspati

1. Him who with might hath
 propped earth's ends, who sitteth in
 threefold seat, Brhaspati, with
 thunder,
 Him of the pleasant tongue have
 ancient sages, deep-thinking, holy
 singers, set before them.
- 2 Wild in their course, in well-
 marked wise rejoicing were they,
 Brhaspati, who pressed around us.
 Preserve Brhaspati, the stall
 uninjured, this company's raining,
 ever-moving birthplace.
- 3 Brhaspati, from thy remotest
 distance have they sat down who
 love the law eternal.
 For thee were dug wells springing
 from the mountain, which
 murmuring round about pour
 streams of sweetness.
- 4 Brhaspati, when first he had his
 being from mighty splendour in
 supremest heaven,
 Strong, with his sevenfold mouth,
 with noise of thunder, with his
 seven rays, blew and dispersed the
 darkness.
- 5 With the loud-shouting band who
 sang his praises, with thunder, he
 destroyed obstructive Vala.
 Brhaspati thundering drave forth the
 cattle, the lowing cows who make
 oblations ready.
- 6 Serve we with sacrifices, gifts, and
 homage even thus the Steer of all
 the Gods, the Father.
 Brhaspati, may we be lords of
 riches, with noble progeny and store

of heroes.

7 Surely that King by power and
 might heroic hath made him lord of
 all his foes' posses-ions,

Who cherishes Brhaspati well-
 tended, adorns and worships him as
 foremost sharer.

8 In his own house he dwells in
 peace and comfort: to him for ever
 holy food flows richly.

To him the people with free will pay
 homage-the King with whom the
 Brahman hath precedence.

9 He, unopposed, is master of the
 riches of his own subjects and of
 hostile people.

The Gods uphold that King with
 their protection who helps the
 Brahman when he seeks his favour.

10 Indra, Brhaspati, rainers of
 treasure, rejoicing at this sacrifice
 drink the Soma.

Let the abundant drops sink deep
 within you: vouchsafe us riches with
 full store of heroes.

11 Brhaspati and Indra, make us
 prosper may this be your
 benevolence to usward.

Assist our holy thoughts, wake up
 our spirit: weaken the hatred of our
 foe and rivals.

Hymn 51

इदम उ तयत पुरुतमम पुरस्ताज
 जयोतिस तमसो वयुनावद अस्थात |
 नूनं दिवो दुहितरो विभातीर गातुं
 कर्णवन्न उषसो जनाय ||
 अस्थुर उ चित्रा उषसः पुरस्तान मिता
 इव सवरवो ऽधवरेषु |
 वय ऊ वरजस्य तमसो दवारोछन्तीर
 अग्रज छुचयः पावकाः ||
 उछन्तीर अद्य चितयन्त भोजान
 राधोदेयायोषसो मघोनीः |

अचित्रे अन्तः पणयः ससन्त्व
 अबुध्यमानास तमसो विमध्ये ॥
 कुवित स देवीः सनयो नवो वा यामो
 बभूयाद उषसो वो अद्य ।
 येना नवगवे अङ्गिरे दशगवे सप्तास्ये
 रेवती रेवद ऊष ॥
 यूयं हि देवीर रतयुग्भिर् अश्वैः परिप्रयाथ
 भुवनानि सद्यः ।
 परबोधयन्तीर उषसः ससन्तं दविपाच
 चतुष्पाच चरथाय जीवम ॥
 कव सविद आसां कतमा पुराणी यया
 विधाना विदधुर रभूणाम ।
 शुभं यच छुभ्रा उषसश चरन्ति न वि
 जज्ञायन्ते सद्रशीर अजुर्याः ॥
 ता घा ता भद्रा उषसः पुरासुर
 अभिष्टिद्युम्ना रतजातसत्याः ।
 यास्व ईजानः शशमान उक्थै सतुवज
 छंसन दरविणं सद्य आप ॥
 ता आ चरन्ति समना पुरस्तात समानतः
 समना पप्रथानाः ।
 रतस्य देवीः सदसो बुधाना गवां न सर्गा
 उषसो जरन्ते ॥
 ता इन नव एव समना समानीर
 अमीतवर्णा उषसश चरन्ति ।
 गूहन्तीर अभ्वम असितं रुशद्भिः शुक्रास
 तनूभिः शुचयो रुचानाः ॥
 रयिं दिवो दुहितरो विभातीः परजावन्तं
 यच्छतास्मासु देवीः ।
 सयोनाद आ वः परतिबुध्यमानाः
 सुवीर्यस्य पतयः सयाम ॥
 तद वो दिवो दुहितरो विभातीर उप बरुव
 उषसो यज्ञकेतुः ।
 वयं सयाम यशसो जनेषु तद दयौश च
 धत्ताम पर्थिवी च देवी ॥

idam u tyat purutamam purastāj
 jyotis tamaso vayunāvad asthāt |
 nūnaṃ divo duhitaro vibhātīr
 ghātuṃ kṛṇavann uśaso janāya ||
 asthur u citrā uśasaḥ purastān mitā
 iva svaravo 'dhvareṣu |
 vy ū vrajasya tamaso dvārochantīr
 avrañ chucayaḥ pāvakāḥ ||
 uchantīr adya citayanta bhojān
 rādhodeyāyośaso maghoniḥ |
 acitre antaḥ paṇayaḥ sasantv
 abudhyamānās tamaso vimadhye ||
 kuvit sa devīḥ sanayo navo vā yāmo
 babhūyād uśaso vo adya |
 yenā navaghve aṅghire daśaghve
 saptāsye revatī revad ūṣa ||
 yūyaṃ hi devīr ṛtayugbhīr aśvaiḥ
 pariprayātha bhuvanāni sadyaḥ |
 prabodhayantīr uśasaḥ sasantaṃ
 dvipāc catuṣpāc carathāya jīvam ||
 kva svid āsām katamā purāṇī yayā
 vidhānā vidadhur ṛbhūṇām |
 śubhaṃ yac chubhrā uśasaś caranti
 na vi jñāyante sadṛśīr ajuryāḥ ||
 tā ghā tā bhadra uśasaḥ purāsur
 abhiṣṭidyumnā ṛtajātasatyāḥ |
 yāsv ījānaḥ śaśamāna ukthai stuvān
 chaṃsan draviṇaṃ sadya āpa ||
 tā ā caranti samānā purastāt
 samānataḥ samānā paprathānāḥ |
 ṛtasya devīḥ sadaso budhānā
 ghavām na sarghā uśaso jarante ||
 tā in nv eva samānā samānīr
 amītavarṇā uśasaś caranti |
 ghūhantīr abhvaṃ asitaṃ rūśadbhiḥ
 śukrās tanūbhiḥ śucayo rucānāḥ ||
 rayiṃ divo duhitaro vibhātīḥ
 prajāvantaṃ yachatāsmāsu devīḥ |
 syonād ā vaḥ pratibudhyamānāḥ
 suvīryasya patayaḥ syāma ||
 tad vo divo duhitaro vibhātīr upa
 bruva uśaso yajñaketuḥ |
 vayaṃ syāma yaśaso janeṣu tad
 dyauś ca dhattām pṛthivī ca devī ||

HYMN LI

Dawn

1. FORTH from the darkness in the region eastward this most abundant splendid light hath mounted.
Now verily the far-refulgent Mornings, Daughters of Heaven, bring welfare to the people.
- 2 The richly-coloured Dawns have mounted eastward, like pillars planted at our sacrifices,
And, flushing far, splendid and purifying, unbarred the portals of the fold of darkness.
- 3 Dispelling gloom this day the wealthy Mornings urge liberal givers to present their treasures.
In the unlightened depth of darkness round them let niggard traffickers sleep unawakened.
- 4 O Goddesses, is this your car, I ask you, ancient this day, or is it new, ye Mornings,
Wherewith, rich Dawns, ye seek with wealth Navagva, Dasagva Angira, the seven-toned singer?
- 5 With horses harnessed by eternal Order, Goddesses, swiftly round the worlds ye travel,
Arousing from their rest, O Dawns, the sleeping, and all that lives, man, bird, and beast, to motion.
- 6 Which among these is eldest, and where is she through whom they fixed the Rbhus' regulations?
What time the splendid Dawns go forth for splendour, they are not known apart or alike, unwasting.
- 7 Blest were these Dawns of old, shining with succour, true with the truth that springs from holy Order;
With whom the toiling worshipper, by praises, hymning and lauding, soon attained to riches.
- 8 Hither from eastward all at once they travel, from one place spreading in the selfsame manner.

Awaking, from the seat of holy Order the Godlike Dawns come
nigh like troops of cattle.

9 Thus they go forth with undiminished colours, these Mornings similar, in self-same fashion,

Concealing the gigantic might of darkness with radiant bodies bright and pure and shining.

10 O Goddesses, O Heaven's refulgent Daughters, bestow upon us wealth with store of children.

As from our pleasant place of rest ye rouse us may we be masters of heroic vigour.

11 Well-skilled in lore of sacrifice, ye Daughters of Heaven, refulgent Dawns, I thus address you.

May we be glorious among the people. May Heaven vouchsafe us this, and Earth the Goddess

Hymn 52

परति षया सूनरी जनी वयुछन्ती परि
सवसुः ।

दिवो अदर्शि दुहिता ॥

अश्वेव चित्रारुषी माता गवाम रतावरी ।

सखाभूद अश्विनोर उषाः ॥

उत सखास्य अश्विनोर उत माता गवाम

असि ।

उतोषो वस्व ईशिषे ॥

यावयद्वेषसं तवा चिकित्वित सूक्तावरि ।

परति सतोमैर अभुत्स्महि ॥

परति भद्रा अद्रक्षत गवां सर्गा न रश्मयः

।

ओषा अप्रा उरु जरयः ॥

आपपृषी विभावरी वय आवर जयोतिषा

तमः ।

उषो अनु सवधाम अव ॥

आ दयां तनोषि रश्मिभिर आन्तरिक्षम

ऊरु परियम |
उषः शुक्रेण शोचिषा ||

prati śyā sūnarī janī vyuchantī pari
svasuḥ |
divo adarśi duhitā ||
aśveva citrāruṣī mātā ghavām
ṛtāvarī |
sakhābhūd aśvinor uśāḥ ||
uta sakhāsy aśvinor uta mātā
ghavām asi |
utoṣo vasva īśiṣe ||
yāvayaddveśasaṃ tvā cikitvit
sūnṛtāvari |
prati stomair abhutsmaḥi ||
prati bhadrā adṛkṣata ghavāṃ
sarghā na raśmayah |
oṣā aprā uru jrayah ||
āpaprūṣī vibhāvari vy āvar jyotiṣā
tamaḥ |
uṣo anu svadhām ava ||
ā dyāṃ tanoṣi raśmibhir āntarikṣam
uru priyam |
uśāḥ śukreṇa śociṣā ||

HYMN LII

Dawn

1. THIS Lady, giver of delight, after
her Sister shining forth, Daughter of
Heaven, hath shown herself.-
- 2 Unfailing, Mother of the Kine, in
colour like a bright red mare,
The Dawn became the Asvins'
Friend.
- 3 Yea, and thou art the Asvins'
Friend, the Mother of the Kine art
thou:
O Dawn thou rulest over wealth.
- 4 Thinking of thee, O joyous One,
as her who driveth hate away,
We woke to meet thee with our
lauds.
- 5 Our eyes behold thy blessed rays
like troops of cattle loosed to feed.
Dawn hath filled full the wide

expanse.

6 When thou hast filled it, Fulgent
One! thou layest bare the gloom
with light.

After thy nature aid us, Dawn.
7 Thou overspreadest heaven with
rays, the dear wide region of mid-
air.

With thy bright shining lustre,
Dawn.

Hymn 53

तद देवस्य सवितुर वार्यम महद वर्णीमहे
असुरस्य परचेतसः |
छर्दिर येन दाशुषे यच्छति तमना तन नो
महां उद अयान देवो अकुभिः ||
दिवो धर्ता भुवनस्य परजापतिः पिशङ्गं
दरापिम परति मुञ्चते कविः |
विचक्षणः परथयन्न आप्रणन्न उर्व
अजीजनत सविता सुम्नम उक्थ्यम ||
आप्रा रजांसि दिव्यानि पार्थिवा शलोकं
देवः कर्णुते सवाय धर्मणे |
पर बाहू अस्माक सविता सवीमनि
निवेशयन परसुवन्न अकुभिर जगत ||
अदाभ्यो भुवनानि परचाकशद वरतानि
देवः सविताभि रक्षते |
परास्माग बाहू भुवनस्य परजाभ्यो धर्तव्रतो
महो अज्मस्य राजति ||
तरिर अन्तरिक्षं सविता महित्वना तरी
रजांसि परिभुस तरीणि रोचना |
तिस्रो दिवः पृथिवीस तिस्र इन्वति
तरिभिर वरतैर अभि नो रक्षति तमना ||
बर्हत्सुम्नः परसवीता निवेशनो जगत
सथातुर उभयस्य यो वशी |
स नो देवः सविता शर्म यच्छत्व अस्मे
कषयाय तरिवरूथम अंहसः ||
आगन देव रतुभिर वर्धतु कषयं दधातु

नः सविता सुप्रजाम इषम ।
 स नः कषपाभिर अहभिश्च जिन्वतु
 परजावन्तं रयिम अस्मे सम इन्वतु ॥

tad devasya savitur vāryam mahad
 vṛṇīmahe asurasya pracetasah |
 chardir yena dāśuṣe yachati tmanā
 tan no mahām ud ayān devo
 aktubhiḥ ||
 divo dhartā bhuvanasya prajāpatiḥ
 piśaṅgham drāpim prati muñcate
 kaviḥ |
 vicakṣaṇaḥ prathayann āprṇann urv
 ajījanat savitā sumnam ukthyam ||
 āprā rajāṁsi divyāni pāṛthivā
 ślokaṁ devaḥ kṛṇute svāya
 dharmāne |
 pra bāhū asrāk savitā savīmani
 niveśayan prasuvann aktubhir jaghat
 ||
 adābhyo bhuvanāni pracākaśad
 vratāni devaḥ savitābhi rakṣate |
 prāsrāgh bāhū bhuvanasya
 prajābhyo dhṛtavrato maho ajmasya
 rājati ||
 trir antarikṣam savitā mahitvanā trī
 rajāṁsi paribhus trīṇi rocanā |
 tisro divaḥ pṛthivīḥ tisra invati
 tribhir vratair abhi no rakṣati tmanā
 ||
 bṛhatsumnaḥ prasavītā niveśano
 jaghata sthātur ubhayasya yo vaśī |
 sa no devaḥ savitā śarma yachatv
 asme kṣayāya trivarūtham aṁhasaḥ
 ||
 āghan deva ṛtubhir vardhatu kṣayam
 dadhātu naḥ savitā suprajām iṣam |
 sa naḥ kṣapābhir ahabhiś ca jinvatu
 prajāvantaṁ rayim asme sam invatu
 ||

HYMN LIII

Savitar

1. OF Savitar the God, the sapient
 Asura, we crave this great gift
 which is worthy of our choice,
 Wherewith he freely grants his
 worshiper defence. This with his
 rays the Great God hath vouchsafed
 to us.
- 2 Sustainer of the heaven, Lord of
 the whole world's life, the Sage, he
 putteth on his golden-coloured mail.
 Clear-sighted, spreading far, filling
 the spacious realm, Savitar hath
 brought forth bliss that deserveth
 laud.
- 3 He hath filled full the regions of
 the heaven and earth: the God for
 his own strengthening waketh up the
 hymn.
 Savitar hath stretched out his arms
 to cherish life, producing with his
 rays and lulling all that moves.
- 4 Lighting all living creatures, neer
 to be deceived, Savitar, God,
 protects each holy ordinance.
 He hath stretched out his arms to all
 the folk of earth, and, with his laws
 observed, rules his own mighty
 course.
- 5 Savitar thrice surrounding with his
 mightiness mid-air, three regions,
 and the triple sphere of light,
 Sets the three heavens in motion and
 the threefold earth, and willingly
 protects us with his triple law.
- 6 Most gracious God, who brings to
 life and lulls to rest, he who controls
 the world, what moves not and what
 moves,
 May he vouchsafe us shelter, -
 Savitar the God, - for tranquil life,
 with triple bar against distress.
- 7 With the year's seasons hath
 Savitar, God, come nigh: may he
 prosper our home, give food and
 noble sons.

May he invigorate us through the
days and nights, and may he send us
opulence with progeny.

Hymn 54

अभूद देवः सविता वन्द्यो नु न इदानीम
अह्ण उपवाच्यो नर्भिः ।
वि यो रत्ना भजति मानवेभ्यः श्रेष्ठं नो
अत्र दरविणं यथा दधत् ॥
देवेभ्यो हि परथमं यज्ञियेभ्यो ऽमर्तत्वं
सुवसि भागम उत्तमम् ।
आद इद दामानं सवितर वय ण्षुषे
ऽनूचीना जीविता मानुषेभ्यः ॥
अचिती यच चक्रमा दैव्ये जने दीनैर दक्षैः
परभूती पूरुषत्वता ।
देवेषु च सवितर मानुषेषु च तवं नो अत्र
सुवताद अनागसः ॥
न परमिये सवितुर दैव्यस्य तद यथा
विश्वम भुवनं धारयिष्यति ।
यत पर्थिव्या वरिमन्न आ सवडगुरिर
वर्ष्मन दिवः सुवति सत्यम अस्य तत ॥
इन्द्रज्येष्ठान बर्हद्भ्यः पर्वतेभ्यः कषयां
एभ्यः सुवसि पस्त्यावतः ।
यथा-यथा पतयन्तो वियेमिर एवैव
तस्थुः सवितः सवाय ते ॥
ये ते तरिर अह्न सवितः सवासो दिवे-
दिवे सौभगम आसुवन्ति ।
इन्द्रो दयावाप्रिथिवी सिन्धुर अद्भिर
आदित्यैर नो अदितिः शर्म यंसत ॥

abhūd devaḥ savitā vandyo nu na
idānīm ahna upavācyo nṛbhiḥ ।
vi yo ratnā bhajati mānavebhyaḥ
śreṣṭhaṁ no atra draviṇaṁ yathā
dadhat ॥
devebhyo hi prathamam
yajñiyebhyo 'mṛtatvaṁ suvasi

bhāgham uttamam ।
ād id dāmānaṁ savitar vy rṇuṣe
'nūcīnā jīvitā mānuṣebhyaḥ ॥
acittī yac cakṛmā daivye jane dīnair
dakṣaiḥ prabhūtī pūruṣatvatā ।
deveṣu ca savitar mānuṣeṣu ca tvaṁ
no atra suvatād anāghasaḥ ॥
na pramiye savitur daivyasya tad
yathā viśvam bhuvanaṁ
dhārayiṣyati ।
yat pṛthivyā varimann ā svaṅghurir
varṣman divaḥ suvati satyam asya
tat ॥
indrajyeṣṭhān bṛhadbhyaḥ
parvatebhyaḥ kṣayāṁ ebhyaḥ
suvasi pastyāvataḥ ।
yathā-yathā patayanto viyemira
evaiva tasthuḥ savitaḥ savāya te ॥
ye te trir ahan savitaḥ savāso dive-
dive saubhagham āsuvanti ।
indro dyāvāpṛthivī sindhur adbhīr
ādityair no aditiḥ śarma yaṁsat ॥

HYMN LIV

Savitar

1. Now must we praise and honour
Savitar the God: at this time of the
day the men must call to him,
Him who distributes wealth to
Manu's progeny, that he may grant
us here riches most excellent.
- 2 For thou at first producest for the
holy Gods the noblest of all
portions, immor-tality:
Thereafter as a gift to men, O
Savitar, thou openest existence, life
succeeding life.
- 3 If we, men as we are, have sinned
against the Gods through want of
thought, in weakness, or through
insolence,
Absolve us from the guilt and make
us free from sin, O Savitar, alike
among both Gods and men.
- 4 None may impede that power of
Savitar the God whereby he will

maintain the universal world.
What the fair-fingered God brings
forth on earth's expanse or in the
height of heaven, that work of his
stands sure.

5 To lofty hills thou sendest those
whom Indra leads, and givest fixed
abodes with houses unto these.

However they may fly and draw
themselves apart, still, Savitar, they
stand obeying thy behest.

6 May the libations poured to thee
thrice daily, day after day, O
Savitar, bring us blessing.

May Indra, Heaven, Earth, Sindhu
with the Waters, Aditi with Adityas,
give us shelter.

Hymn 55

को वस तराता वसवः को वरुता
दयावाभूमी अदिते तरासीथां नः ।
सहीयसो वरुण मित्र मर्तात को वो
ऽध्वरे वरिवो धाति देवाः ॥
पर ये धामानि पूर्याण्य अर्चान वि यद
उछान वियोतारो अमूराः ।
विधातारो वि ते दधुर अजस्रा रतधीतयो
रुरुचन्त दस्माः ॥
पर पस्त्याम अदितिं सिन्धुम अर्कैः
सवस्तिम ईळे सख्याय देवीम ।
उभे यथा नो अहनी निपात उषासानक्ता
करताम अदब्धे ॥
वय अर्यमा वरुणश चेति पन्थाम इषस
पतिः सुवितं गातुम अग्निः ।
इन्द्राविष्णू नर्वद उ षु सतवाना शर्म नो
यन्तम अमवद वरुथम ॥
आ पर्वतस्य मरुताम अवांसि देवस्य
तरातुर अग्नि भगस्य ।
पात पतिर जन्याद अंहसो नो मित्रो
मित्रियाद उत न उरुष्येत ॥

नू रोदसी अहिना बुध्न्येन सतुवीत देवी
अप्येभिर इष्टैः ।

समुद्रं न संचरणे सनिष्यवो घर्मस्वरसो
नद्यो अप वरन ॥

देवैर नो देव्य अदितिर नि पातु देवस
तराता तरायताम अप्रयुछन ।

नहि मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धासिम अर्हामसि
परमियं सान्व अग्नेः ॥

अग्निर ईशे वसव्यस्याग्निर महः
सौभगस्य ।

तान्य अस्मभ्यं रासते ॥
उषो मघोन्य आ वह सून्ते वार्या पुरु ।

अस्मभ्यं वाजिनीवति ॥

तत सु नः सविता भगो वरुणो मित्रो
अर्यमा ।

इन्द्रो नो राधसा गमत ॥

ko vas trātā vasavaḥ ko varūtā
dyāvābhūmī adite trāsīthāṃ naḥ ।
sahīyaso varuṇa mitra martāt ko vo
'dhvare varivo dhāti devāḥ ॥
pra ye dhāmāni pūrvyāṇy arcān vi
yad uchān viyotāro amūrāḥ ।
vidhātāro vi te dadhur ajasrā
ṛtadhītao rurucanta dasmāḥ ॥
pra pastyām aditiṃ sindhum arkaiḥ
svastim īle sakhyāya devīm ।
ubhe yathā no ahanī nipāta
uṣāsānaktā karatām adabde ॥
vy aryamā varuṇas ceti panthām
iṣas patiḥ suvitaṃ ghātum aghniḥ ।
indrāviṣṇū nṛvad u ṣu stavānā śarma
no yantam amavad varūtham ॥
ā parvatasya marutām avāṃsi
devasya trātur avri bhaghasya ।
pāt patir janyād aṃhaso no mitro
mitriyād uta na uruṣyet ॥
nū rodasī ahinā budhnyena stuvīta
devī apyebhir iṣṭaiḥ ।
samudraṃ na saṃcaraṇe saniṣyavo
gharmasvaraso nadyo apa vran ॥
devair no devy aditir ni pātu devas

trātā trāyatām aprayuchan |
 nahi mitrasya varuṇasya dhāsim
 arhāmasi pramiyaṃ sānv aghneḥ ||
 aghnir īse vasavyasyāghnir mahaḥ
 saubhaghasya |
 tāny asmabhyaṃ rāsate ||
 uṣo maghony ā vaha sūnṛte vāryā
 puru |
 asmabhyaṃ vājinīvati ||
 tat su naḥ savitā bhagho varuṇo
 mitro aryamā |
 indro no rāddhasā ghamat ||

HYMN LV

Visvedevas

1. WHO of you, Vasus, saveth? who protecteth? O Heaven and Earth and Aditi, preserve us,
 Varuna., Mitra, from the stronger mortal. Gods, which of you at sacrifice giveth comfort?
- 2 They who with laud extol the ancient statutes, when they shine forth infallible dividers,
 Have ordered as perpetual Ordainers, and beamed as holy-thoughted WonderWorkers.
- 3 The Housewife Goddess, Aditi, and Sindhu, the Goddess Svasti I implore for friendship:
 And may the unobstructed Night and Morning both, day and night, provide for our protection.
- 4 Aryaman, Varuna have disclosed the pathway, Agni as Lord of Strength the road to welfare.
 Lauded in manly mode may Indra-Visnu grant us their powerful defence and shelter.
- 5 I have besought the favourof the Maruts, of Parvata, of Bhaga God who rescues.
 From trouble caused by man the Lord preserve us; from woe sent by his friend let Mitra save us.
- 6 Agree, through these our watery

oblations, Goddesses, Heaven and Earth, with Ahibudhnya.

As if to win the sea, the Gharma-heaters have opened, as they come anear, the rivers.

7 May Goddess Aditi with Gods defend us, save us the saviour God with care unceasing.

We dare not stint the sacred food of Mitra and Varuna upon the back of Agni.

8 Agni is Sovran Lord of wealth, Agni of great prosperity:

May he bestow these gifts on us.

9 Hither to us, rich pleasant Dawn, bring many things to be desired, Thou who hast ample store of wealth.

10 So then may Bhaga, Savitar, Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, Indra, with bounty come to us.

Hymn 56

- मही दयावाप्तिवी इह जयेष्टे रुचा भवतां
 शुचयद्भिर अर्केः |
 यत् सीं वरिष्ठे बर्हती विमिन्वन रुवद
 धोक्षा पप्रथानेभिर एवैः ||
 देवी देवेभिर यजते यजत्रैर अमिनती
 तस्थतुर उक्षमाणे |
 रतावरी अद्रुहा देवपुत्रे यज्ञस्य नेत्री
 शुचयद्भिर अर्केः ||
 स इत्त सवपा भुवनेष्व आस य इमे
 दयावाप्तिवी जजान |
 उर्वी गभीरे रजसी सुमेके अवंशे धीरः
 शच्या सम ऐरत्त ||
 नू रोदसी बर्हद्भिर नो वरूथैः पत्नीवद्भिर
 इषयन्ती सजोषाः |
 उरूची विश्वे यजते नि पातं धिया सयाम
 रथ्यः सदासाः ||
 पर वाम महि दयवी अभ्य उपस्तुतिम

भरामहे ।
 शुची उप परशस्तये ॥
 पुनाने तन्वा मिथः सवेन दक्षेण राजथः ।
 ऊह्याथे सनाद रतम ॥
 मही मित्रस्य साधथस तरन्ती पिप्रती
 रतम ।
 परि यज्ञं नि षेदथुः ॥

mahī dyāvāpṛthivī iha jyeṣṭhe rucā
 bhavatām śucayadbhir arkaiḥ ।
 yat sīm variṣṭhe bṛhatī viminvan
 ruvad dhokṣā paprathānebhī evaiḥ
 ॥

devī devebhīr yajate yajatrair
 aminatī tastatur ukṣamāṇe ।
 ṛtāvarī adruhā devaputre yajñasya
 netrī śucayadbhir arkaiḥ ॥
 sa it svapā bhuvaneṣv āsa ya ime
 dyāvāpṛthivī jajāna ।
 urvī ghabhīre rajasī sumeke avamṣe
 dhīraḥ śacyā sam airat ॥
 nū rodasī bṛhadbhīr no varūthaiḥ
 patnīvadbhir iṣayantī sajoṣāḥ ।
 urūcī viśve yajate ni pātām dhiyā
 syāma rathyaḥ sadāsāḥ ॥
 pra vām mahī dyavī abhy upastutim
 bharāmahe ।
 śucī upa praśastaye ॥
 punāne tanvā mithaḥ svena dakṣeṇa
 rājathaḥ ।
 ūhyāthe sanād ṛtam ॥
 mahī mitrasya sādhatas tarantī
 pipratī ṛtam ।
 pari yajñam ni ṣedathuḥ ॥

HYMN LVI

Heaven and Earth

1. MAY mighty Heaven and Earth,
 most meet for honour, be present
 here with light and gleaming
 splendours;
 When, fixing them apart, vast, most

extensive, the Steer roars loudly in
 far-reaching courses.

2 The Goddesses with Gods, holy
 with holy, the Two stand pouring
 out their rain, exhaustless:
 Faithful and guileless, having Gods
 for children, leaders of sacrifice
 with shining splendours.

3 Sure in the worlds he was a skilful
 Craftsman, he who produced these
 Twain the Earth and Heaven.

Wise, with his power he brought
 both realms, together spacious and
 deep, wellfashioned, unsupported.

4 O Heaven and Earth, with one
 accord promoting, with high
 protection as of Queens, our
 welfare,

Far-reaching, universal, holy, guard
 us. May we, car-borne, through song
 be victors ever.

5 To both of you, O Heaven and
 Earth, we bring our lofty song of
 praise,

Pure Ones! to glorify you both.

6 Ye sanctify each other's form, by
 your own proper might ye rule,
 And from of old observe the Law.

7 Furthering and fulfilling, ye, O
 Mighty, perfect Mitra's Law.
 Ye sit around our sacrifice.

Hymn 57

कषेत्रस्य पतिना वयं हितेनेव जयामसि ।

गाम अश्वम पोषयित्व आ स नो

मर्ळातीद्रशे ॥

कषेत्रस्य पते मधुमन्तम ऊर्मि धेनुर इव

पयो अस्मासु धुक्ष्व ।

मधुश्रुतं घर्तम इव सुपूतम रतस्य नः

पतयो मर्ळयन्तु ॥

मधुमतीर ओषधीर दयाव आपो मधुमन

नो भवत्व अन्तरिक्षम ।

कषेत्रस्य पतिर मधुमान नो अस्त्व

अरिष्यन्तो अन्व एनं चरेम ॥
 शुनं वाहाः शुनं नरः शुनं कर्षतु लाङ्गलम
 |
 शुनं वरत्रा बध्यन्तां शुनम अष्टाम उद
 इङ्गय ॥
 शुनासीराव इमां वाचं जुषेथां यद दिवि
 चक्रथुः पयः |
 तेनेमाम उप सिञ्चतम ॥
 अर्वाची सुभगे भव सीते वन्दामहे तवा |
 यथा नः सुभगाससि यथा नः सुफलाससि
 ॥
 इन्द्रः सीतां नि गर्हातु ताम पूषानु यछतु
 |
 सा नः पयस्वती दुहाम उत्तराम-उत्तरां
 समाम ॥
 शुनं नः फाला वि कर्षन्तु भूमिं शुनं
 कीनाशा अभि यन्तु वाहैः |
 शुनम पर्जन्यो मधुना पयोभिः शुनासीरा
 शुनम अस्मासु धत्तम ॥

kṣetrasya patinā vayaṃ hiteneva
 jayāmasi |
 ghām aśvam poṣayitv ā sa no
 mṛ!ātīdr̥ṣe ॥
 kṣetrasya pate madhumantam
 ūrmiṃ dhenur iva payo asmāsu
 dhukṣva |
 madhuścutaṃ ghṛtaṃ iva supūtam
 ṛtasya naḥ patayo mṛ!ayantu ॥
 madhumatīr oṣadhīr dyāva āpo
 madhuman no bhavatv antarikṣam |
 kṣetrasya patir madhumān no astv
 ariṣyanto anv enaṃ carema ॥
 śunaṃ vāhāḥ śunaṃ naraḥ śunaṃ
 kṛṣatu lāṅghalam |
 śunaṃ varatrā badhyantāṃ śunam
 aṣṭrām ud iṅghaya ॥
 śunāsīrāv imāṃ vācam juṣethāṃ
 yad divi cakrathuḥ payah |
 tenemām upa siñcatam ॥
 arvācī subhaghe bhava sīte
 vandāmahe tvā |

yathā naḥ subhaghāsasi yathā naḥ
 suphalāsasi ॥
 indraḥ sītāṃ ni ghṛhṇātu tām
 pūṣānu yachatu |
 sā naḥ payasvatī duhām uttarām-
 uttarāṃ samām ॥
 śunaṃ naḥ phālā vi kṛṣantu
 bhūmiṃ śunaṃ kīnāśā abhi yantu
 vāhaiḥ |
 śunam parjanyaḥ madhunā payobhiḥ
 śunāsīrā śunam asmāsu dhattam ॥

HYMN LVII

Ksetrapati, Etc

1. WE through the Master of the Field, even as through a friend, obtain
What nourisheth our kine and steeds. In such may he be good to us.
- 2 As the cow yieldeth milk, pour for us freely, Lord of the Field, the wave that beareth sweetness, Distilling meath, well-purified like butter, and let the. Lords of holy Law be gracious.
- 3 Sweet be the plants for us. the heavens, the waters, and full of sweets for us be air's mid-region. May the Field's Lord for us be full of sweetness, and may we follow after him uninjured.
- 4 Happily work our steers and men, may the plough furrow happily. Happily be the traces bound; happily may he ply the goad.
- 5 Suna and Sira, welcome ye this laud, and with the milk which ye have made in heaven
Bedew ye both this earth of ours.
- 6 Auspicious Sita, come thou near: we venerate and worship thee
That thou mayst bless and prosper us and bring us fruits abundantly.
- 7 May Indra press the furrow down, may Pusan guide its course aright.

May she, as rich in milk, be drained
for us through each succeeding year.
8 Happily let the shares turn up the
ploughland, happily go the
ploughers with the oxen.
With meath and milk Parjanya make
us happy. Grant us prosperity, Suna
and Sira.

Hymn 58

समुद्राद ऊर्मिर मधुमां उद आरद उपांशुना
सम अमृतत्वम आनट ।
घर्तस्य नाम गुह्यं यद अस्ति जिह्वा
देवानाम अमृतस्य नाभिः ॥
वयं नाम पर बरवामा घर्तस्यास्मिन् यज्ञे
धारयामा नमोभिः ।
उप बरह्मा शर्णवच छस्यमानं चतुःशृङ्गो
ऽवमीद गौर एतत ॥
चत्वारि शर्ङ्गा तरयो अस्य पादा दवे
शीर्षे सप्त हस्तासो अस्य ।
तरिधा बद्धो वर्षभो रोरवीति महो देवो
मर्त्या आ विवेश ॥
तरिधा हितम पणिभिर गुह्यमानं गवि
देवासो घर्तम अन्व अविन्दन ।
इन्द्र एकं सूर्य एकं जजान वेनाद एकं
सवधया निष टतक्षुः ॥
एता अर्षन्ति हर्षात समुद्राच छतव्रजा
रिपुणा नावचक्षे ।
घर्तस्य धारा अभि चाकशीमि हिरण्ययो
वेतसो मध्य आसाम ॥
सम्यक सरवन्ति सरितो न धेना अन्तर
हर्दा मनसा पूयमानाः ।
एते अर्षन्त्य ऊर्मयो घर्तस्य मर्गा इव
कषिपणोर ईषमाणाः ॥
सिन्धोर इव पराध्वने शूघनासो
वातप्रमियः पतयन्ति यद्वाः ।

घर्तस्य धारा अरुषो न वाजी काष्ठा
भिन्दन्न ऊर्मिभिः पिन्वमानः ॥
अभि परवन्त समनेव योषाः कल्याण्यः
समयमानासो अग्निम ।
घर्तस्य धाराः समिधो नसन्त ता जुषाणो
हर्यति जातवेदाः ॥
कन्या इव वहतुम एतवा उ अञ्ज्य
अञ्जाना अभि चाकशीमि ।
यत्र सोमः सूयते यत्र यज्ञो घर्तस्य धारा
अभि तत पवन्ते ॥
अभ्य अर्षत सुष्टुतिं गव्यम आजिम
अस्मासु भद्रा दरविणानि धत्त ।
इमं यज्ञं नयत देवता नो घर्तस्य धारा
मधुमत पवन्ते ॥
धामन ते विश्वम भुवनम अधि शरितम
अन्तः समुद्रे हर्ष अन्तर आयुषि ।
अपाम अनीके समिधे य आभ्रतस तम
अश्याम मधुमन्तं त ऊर्मिम ॥

samudrād ūrmir madhumāṃ ud ārad
upāṃśunā sam amṛtatvam ānat ।
ghṛtasya nāma ghuhyam yad asti
jihvā devānām amṛtasya nābhiḥ ॥
vayam nāma pra bravāmā
ghṛtasyāsmiṃ yajñe dhārayāmā
namobhiḥ ।
upa brahmā śṛṇavac chasyamānam
catuḥśṛṅgho 'vamīd ghaura etat ॥
catvāri śṛṅghā trayo asya pādā dve
śīrṣe sapta hastāso asya ।
tridhā baddho vṛṣabho roravīti maho
devo martyām ā viveśa ॥
tridhā hitam paṇibhir ghuhyamānam
ghavi devāso ghṛtam anv avindan ।
indra ekaṃ sūrya ekaṃ jajāna venād
ekaṃ svadhayā niṣṭatakṣuḥ ॥
etā arṣanti hṛdyāt samudrāc
chatavrajā ripuṇā nāvacakṣe ।
ghṛtasya dhārā abhi cākāśīmi
hiraṇyayo vetaso madhya āsām ॥
samyak sravanti sarito na dhenā

antar hr̥dā manasā pūyamānāḥ |
 ete arṣanty ūrmayo ghr̥tasya mṛghā
 iva kṣīpaṇor iṣamāṇāḥ ||
 sindhor iva prādhvane śūghanāso
 vātapramiyaḥ patayanti yahvāḥ |
 ghr̥tasya dhārā aruṣo na vājī kāṣṭhā
 bhindann ūrmibhiḥ pinvamānaḥ ||
 abhi pravanta samaneva yoṣāḥ
 kalyāṇyaḥ smayamānāso aghnim |
 ghr̥tasya dhārāḥ samidho nasanta tā
 juṣāṇo haryati jātavedāḥ ||
 kanyā iva vahatum etavā u añjy
 añjānā abhi cākaśīmi |
 yatra somaḥ sūyate yatra yajño
 ghr̥tasya dhārā abhi tat pavante ||
 abhy arṣata suṣṭutiṃ ghavyam ājim
 asmāsu bhadrā draviṇāni dhatta |
 imaṃ yajñaṃ nayata devatā no
 ghr̥tasya dhārā madhumat pavante ||
 dhāman te viśvam bhuvanam adhi
 śritam antaḥ samudre hr̥dy antar
 āyusi |
 apām anīke samithe ya ābhr̥tas tam
 aśyāma madhumantaṃ ta ūrmim ||

HYMN LVIII

Ghr̥ta

1. FORTH from the ocean sprang
the wave of sweetness: together
with the stalk it turned to Amṛta,
That which is holy oil's
mysterious title: but the Gods'
tongue is truly Amṛta's centre.
- 2 Let us declare aloud the name
of Ghr̥ta, and at this sacrifice
hold it up with homage.
So let the Brahman hear the
praise we utter. This hath the
four-horned Buffalo emitted.
- 3 Four are his horns, three are
the feet that bear him; his heads
are two, his hands are seven in
number.
Bound with a triple bond the
Steer roars loudly: the mighty
God hath entered in to mortals.

4 That oil in triple shape the
Gods discovered laid down
within the Cow, concealed by
Panis.

Indra produced one shape, Surya
another: by their own power
they formed the third from
Vena.

5 From inmost reservoir in
countless channels flow down
these rivers which the foe
beholds not.

I look upon the streams of oil
descending, and lo! the Golden
Reed is there among them.

6 Like rivers our libations flow
together, cleansing themselves
in inmost heart and spirit.

The streams of holy oil pour
swiftly downward like the wild
beasts that fly before the
bowman.

7 As rushing down the rapids of
a river, flow swifter than the
wind the vigorous currents,
The streams of oil in swelling
fluctuation like a red courser
bursting through the fences.

8. Like women at a gathering fair
to look on and gently smiling,
they incline to Agni.

The streams of holy oil attain the
fuel, and Jatavedas joyfully
receives them.

9 As maidens dock themselves
with gay adornment to join the
bridal feast, I now behold them.
Where Soma flows and sacrifice
is ready, thither the streams of
holy oil are running.

10 Send to our eulogy a herd of
cattle bestow upon us excellent
possessions.

Bear to the Gods the sacrifice
we offer the streams of oil flow
pure and full of sweetness.

11 The universe depends upon
thy power and might within the
sea, within the heart, within all
life.

BOOK 5

Hymn 1

अबोध्य अग्निः समिधा जनानाम परति
 धेनुम इवायतीम उषासम ।
 यद्वा इव पर वयाम उज्जिहानाः पर
 भानवः सिस्रते नाकम अछ ॥
 अबोधि होता यजथाय देवान ऊर्ध्वो
 अग्निः सुमनाः परातर अस्थात ।
 समिद्धस्य रुशद अदर्शि पाजो महान
 देवस तमसो निर अमोचि ॥
 यद ई गणस्य रशनाम अजीगः शुचिर
 अडकते शुचिभिर गोभिर अग्निः ।
 आद दक्षिणा युज्यते वाजयन्त्य उत्तानाम
 ऊर्ध्वो अधयज जुहूभिः ॥
 अग्निम अछा देवयताम मनांसि चक्षूंषीव
 सूर्ये सं चरन्ति ।
 यद ई सुवाते उषसा विरूपे शवेतो वाजी
 जायते अग्रे अह्नाम ॥
 जनिष्ठ हि जेन्यो अग्रे अह्नां हितो हितेष्व
 अरुषो वनेषु ।
 दमे-दमे सप्त रत्ना दधानो ऽग्निर होता
 नि षसादा यजीयान ॥
 अग्निर होता नय असीदद यजीयान
 उपस्थे मातुः सुरभा उलोके ।
 युवा कविः पुरुनिष्ठ रतावा धर्ता कर्षीनाम
 उत्त मध्य इद्धः ॥
 पर णु तयं विप्रम अध्वरेषु साधुम अग्निं
 होतारम ईळते नमोभिः ।
 आ यस ततान रोदसी रतेन नित्यम
 मर्जन्ति वाजिनं घर्तेन ॥
 मार्जाल्यो मर्ज्यते सवे दमूनाः
 कविप्रशस्तो अतिथिः शिवो नः ।

सहस्रशृङ्गो वर्षभस तदोजा विश्वां अग्ने
 सहसा परास्य अन्यान ॥
 पर सद्यो अग्ने अत्य एष्य अन्यान
 आविर यस्मै चारुतमो बभूथ ।
 ईळेन्यो वपुष्यो विभावा परियो विशाम
 अतिथिर मानुषीणाम ॥
 तुभ्यम भरन्ति कषितयो यविष्ठ बलिम
 अग्ने अन्तित ओत दूरात ।
 आ भन्दिष्ठस्य सुमतिं चिकिद्धि बर्हत ते
 अग्ने महि शर्म भद्रम ॥
 आद्य रथम भानुमो भानुमन्तम अग्ने
 तिष्ठ यजतेभिः समन्तम ।
 विद्वान पथीनाम उर्व अन्तरिक्षम एह
 देवान हविरद्याय वक्षि ॥
 अवोचाम कवये मेध्याय वचो वन्दारु
 वर्षभाय वषर्णे ।
 गविष्ठिरो नमसा सतोमम अग्नौ दिव्ज्व
 रुक्मम उरुव्यञ्चम अश्रेत ॥

abodhy aghniḥ samidhā janānām
 prati dhenum ivāyatīm uṣāsam ।
 yahvā iva pra vayām ujjiḥānāḥ pra
 bhānavaḥ sistrate nākam acha ॥
 abodhi hotā yajathāya devān ūrdhvo
 aghniḥ sumanāḥ prātar asthāt ।
 samiddhasya ruśad adarśi pājo
 mahān devas tamaso nir amoci ॥
 yad īṃ ghaṇasya raśanām ajīghaḥ
 śucir aṅkte śucibhir ghobhir aghniḥ ।
 ād dakṣiṇā yujyate vājayanty
 uttānām ūrdhvo adhayaj juhūbhiḥ ॥
 aghnim achā devayatām manāṃsi
 cakṣūṃśīva sūrye saṃ caranti ।
 yad īṃ suvāte uṣasā virūpe śveto
 vājī jāyate aghre ahnām ॥
 janiṣṭa hi jenyō aghre ahnām hito
 hiteṣv aruṣo vaneṣu ।
 dame-dame sapta ratnā dadhāno
 'ghnir hotā ni śasādā yajīyān ॥
 aghnir hotā ny asīdad yajīyān
 upasthe mātuh surabhā uloke ।

yuvā kaviḥ puruniṣṭha ṛtāvā dhartā
 kṛṣṭinām uta madhya iddhaḥ ||
 pra ṇu tyam vipram adhvaṛṣu
 sādhum aghniṃ hotāram īlate
 namobhiḥ |
 ā yas tatāna rodasī ṛtena nityam
 mṛjanti vājinaṃ ghr̥tena ||
 mārjālyo mṛjyate sve damūnāḥ
 kavipraśasto atithiḥ śivo naḥ |
 sahasraśṛṅgho vṛṣabhas tadojā
 viśvām aghne sahasā prāsy anyān ||
 pra sadyo aghne aty eṣy anyān āvir
 yasmai cārutamo babhūtha |
 īlenyo vapuṣyo vibhāvā priyo viśām
 atithir mānuṣiṇām ||
 tubhyam bharanti kṣitayo yaviṣṭha
 balim aghne antita ota dūrāt |
 ā bhandiṣṭhasya sumatiṃ cikiddhi
 bṛhat te aghne mahi śarma bhadram
 ||
 ādya ratham bhānumo
 bhānumantam aghne tiṣṭha
 yajatebhiḥ samantam |
 vidvān pathinām urv antarikṣam eha
 devān haviradyāya vakṣi ||
 avocāma kavaye medhyāya vaco
 vandāru vṛṣabhāya vṛṣṇe |
 ghaviṣṭhiro namasā stomam aghnau
 div̥ṇva rukmam uruvyañcam āśret ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. Agni is wakened by the people's
 fuel to meet the Dawn who cometh
 like a milch-cow.
 Like young trees shooting up on
 high their branches, his flames are
 rising to the vault of heaven.
- 2 For worship of the Gods the Priest
 was wakened: at morning gracious
 Agni hath arisen.
 Kindled, his radiant might is made
 apparent, and the great Deity set
 free from darkness.
- 3 When he hath stirred the line of
 his attendants, with the pure milk

pure Agni is anointed.
 The strength-bestowing gift is then
 made ready, which spread in front,
 with tongues, erect, he drinketh.

4 The spirits of the pious turn
 together to Agni, as the eyes of all
 to Surya.

He, when both Dawns of different
 hues have borne him, springs up at
 daybreak as a strong white charger.

5 The noble One was born at days'
 beginning, laid red in colour mid the
 well-laid fuel.

Yielding in every house his seven
 rich treasures, Agni is seated, Priest
 most skilled in worship.

6 Agni hath sat him down, a Priest
 most skilful, on a sweet-smelling
 place, his Mother's bosom.

Young, faithful, sage, preeminent
 o'er many, kindled among the folk
 whom he sustaineth.

7 This Singer excellent at sacrifices,
 Agni the Priest, they glorify with
 homage.

Him who spread out both worlds by
 Law Eternal they balm with oil,
 strong Steed who never faileth.

8. He, worshipful House-Friend, in
 his home is worshipped, our own
 auspicious guest, lauded by sages.
 That strength the Bull with thousand
 horns possesses. In might, O Agni,
 thou excellest others.

9 Thou quickly passest by all others,
 Agni, for him to whom thou hast
 appeared most lovely,
 Wondrously fair, adorable,
 effulgent, the guest of men, the
 darling of the people.

10 To thee, Most Youthful God! to
 thee, O Agni from near and far the
 people bring their tribute.

Mark well the prayer of him who
 best extols thee. Great, high,
 auspicious, Agni, is thy shelter.

11 Ascend to-day thy splendid car,
 O Agni, in splendour, with the Holy
 Ones around it.

Knowing the paths by mid-air's

spacious region bring hither Gods to
feast on our oblation.

12 To him adorable, sage, strong
and mighty we have sung forth our
song of praise and homage.
Gavisthira hath raised with prayer to
Agni this laud far-reaching, like
gold light to heaven.

Hymn 2

कुमारम माता युवतिः समुब्धं गुहा
बिभर्ति न ददाति पित्रे ।
अनीकम अस्य न मिनज जनासः पुरः
पश्यन्ति निहितम अरतौ ॥
कम एतं तवं युवते कुमारम पेषी बिभर्षि
महिषी जजान ।
पूर्वीर हि गर्भः शरदो ववर्धापश्यं जातं यद
असूत माता ॥
हिरण्यदन्तं शुचिवर्णम आरात कषेत्राद
अपश्यम आयुधा मिमानम ।
ददानो अस्मा अमृतं विप्रक्वत किम माम
अनिन्द्राः कर्णवन्न अनुक्थाः ॥
कषेत्राद अपश्यं सनुतश चरन्तं सुमद
यूथं न पुरु शोभमानम ।
न ता अग्रभन्न अजनिष्ट हि षः
पलिकनीर इद युवतयो भवन्ति ॥
के मे मर्यकं वि यवन्त गोभिर न येषां
गोपा अरणश चिद आस ।
य ई जग्भुर अव ते सर्जन्त्व आजाति
पश्च उप नश चिकित्वान ॥
वसां राजानं वसतिं जनानाम अरातयो
नि दधुर मर्त्येषु ।
बरह्माण्य अत्रेर अव तं सर्जन्तु
निन्दितारो निन्द्यासो भवन्तु ॥
शुनश चिच छेपं निदितं सहस्राद यूपाद
अमुञ्चो अशमिष्ट हि षः ।

एवास्मद अग्ने वि मुमुग्धि पाशान होतश
चिकित्व इह तू निषय ॥
हर्णीयमानो अप हि मद ऐयेः पर मे
देवानां वरतपा उवाच ।
इन्द्रो विद्वां अनु हि तवा चचक्ष तेनाहम
अग्ने अनुशिष्ट आगाम ॥
वि जयोतिषा बर्हता भात्य अग्निर
आविर विश्वानि कर्णुते महित्वा ।
परादेवीर मायाः सहते दुरेवाः शिशीते
शर्ङगे रक्षसे विनिक्षे ॥
उत सवानासो दिवि षन्त्व अग्नेस
तिग्मायुधा रक्षसे हन्तवा उ ।
मदे चिद अस्य पर रुजन्ति भामा न
वरन्ते परिबाधो अदेवीः ॥
एतं ते सतोमं तुविजात विप्रो रथं न धीरः
सवपा अतक्षम ।
यदीद अग्ने परति तवं देव हर्याः
सर्वतीर अप एना जयेम ॥
तुविगीवो वर्षभो वाट्रधानो ऽशत्र्व अर्यः
सम अजाति वेदः ।
इतीमम अग्निम अमृता अवोचन
बर्हिष्मते मनवे शर्म यंसद धविष्मते
मनवे शर्म यंसत ॥

kumāram mātā yuvatiḥ samubdham
ghuhā bibharti na dadāti pitre ।
anīkam asya na minaj janāsaḥ purah
paśyanti nihitam aratau ॥
kam etaṁ tvaṁ yuvate kumāram
peṣī bibharṣi mahiṣī jajāna ।
pūrvīr hi gharbhaḥ śarado
vavardhāpaśyaṁ jātaṁ yad asūta
mātā ॥
hiraṇyadantaṁ śucivarṇam ārāt
kṣetrād apaśyam āyudhā mimānam ।
dadāno asmā amṛtaṁ vipṛkvat kim
mām anindrāḥ kṛṇavann anukthāḥ ॥
kṣetrād apaśyaṁ sanutaś carantaṁ
sumad yūthaṁ na puru śobhamānam

|
 na tā aghṛbhṛann ajaniṣṭa hi ṣaḥ
 paliknīr id yuvatayo bhavanti ||
 ke me maryakam vi yavanta ghobhir
 na yeṣāṃ ghopā araṇś cid āsa |
 ya īm jaghṛbhur ava te sṛjantv ājāti
 paśva upa naś cikitvān ||
 vasāṃ rājānaṃ vasatiṃ janānām
 arātayo ni dadhur martyeṣu |
 brahmāṇy atrer ava taṃ sṛjantu
 ninditāro nindyāso bhavantu ||
 śunaś cic chepaṃ niditaṃ sahasrād
 yūpād amuñco aśamiṣṭa hi ṣaḥ |
 evāsmad aghne vi mumughdhi
 pāsān hotaś cikitva iha tū niṣadya ||
 hr̥ṇīyamāno apa hi mad aiyeh pra
 me devānām vṛatapā uvāca |
 indro vidvām anu hi tvā cacakṣa
 tenāham aghne anuśiṣṭa āghām ||
 vi jyotiṣā bṛhatā bhāty aghnir āvir
 viśvāni kṛṇute mahitvā |
 prādevīr māyāḥ sahate durevāḥ
 śiśīte śṛṅghe rakṣase vinikṣe ||
 uta svānāso divi śantv aghnes
 tighmāyudhā rakṣase hantavā u |
 made cid asya pra rujanti bhāmā na
 varante paribādho adevīḥ ||
 etaṃ te stomaṃ tuvijāta vipro
 rathaṃ na dhīraḥ svapā atakṣam |
 yadīd aghne prati tvaṃ deva haryāḥ
 svarvatīr apa enā jayema ||
 tuvighrīvo vṛṣabho vāvṛdhāno 'śatrv
 aryaḥ sam ajāti vedaḥ |
 itīmam aghnim amṛtā avocan
 barhiṣmate manave śarma yaṃsad
 dhaviṣmate manave śarma yaṃsat ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. THE youthful Mother keeps the
 Boy in secret pressed to her close,
 nor yields him to the Father.
 But, when he lies upon the arm, the
 people see his unfading countenance
 before them.

2 What child is this thou carriest as
 handmaid, O Youthful One? The
 Consort-Queen hath borne him.
 The Babe unborn increased through
 many autumns. I saw him born what
 time his Mother bare him.
 3 I saw him from afar gold-toothed,
 bright-coloured, hurling his
 weapons from his habitation,
 What time I gave him Amṛta free
 from mixture. How can the
 Indraless, the hymnless harm me?
 4 I saw him moving from the place
 he dwells in, even as with a herd,
 brilliantly shining.
 These seized him not: he had been
 born already. They who were grey
 with age again grow youthful.
 5 Who separate my young bull from
 the cattle, they whose protector was
 in truth no stranger?
 Let those whose hands have seized
 upon them free them. May he,
 observant, drive the herd to us-ward.
 6 Mid mortal men godless have
 secreted the King of all who live,
 home of the people.
 So may the prayers of Atri give him
 freedom. Reproached in turn be
 those who now reproach him.
 7 Thou from the stake didst loose
 e'en Sunahsepa bound for a
 thousand; for he prayed with
 fervour.
 So, Agni, loose from us the bonds
 that bind us, when thou art seated
 here, O Priest who knowest.
 8 Thou hast sped from me, Agni, in
 thine anger: this the protector of
 Gods' Laws hath told me.
 Indra who knoweth bent his eye
 upon thee: by him instructed am I
 come, O Agni.
 9 Agni shines far and wide with
 lofty splendour, and by his greatness
 makes all things apparent.
 He conquers godless and malign
 enchantments, and sharpens both his
 horns to gore the Raksas.
 10 Loud in the heaven above be

Agni's roarings with keen-edged
weapons to destroy the demons.
Forth burst his splendours in the
Soma's rapture. The godless bands
press round but cannot stay him.

11 As a skilled craftsman makes a
car, a singer I, Mighty One! this
hymn for thee have fashioned.

If thou, O Agni, God, accept it
gladly, may we obtain thereby the
heavenly Waters.

12 May he, the strong-necked Steer,
waxing in vigour, gather the
foeman's wealth with none to check
him.

Thus to this Agni have the
Immortals spoken. To man who
spreads the grass may he grant
shelter, grant shelter to the man who
brings oblation.

Hymn 3

तवम अग्ने वरुणो जायसे यत तवम
मित्रो भवसि यत समिद्धः ।
तवे विश्वे सहसस पुत्र देवास तवम इन्द्रो
दाशुषे मर्त्याय ॥
तवम अर्यमा भवसि यत कनीनां नाम
सवधावन गुह्यम बिभर्षि ।
अञ्जन्ति मित्रं सुधितं न गोभिर यद
दम्पती समनसा कर्णोषि ॥
तव शरिये मरुतो मर्जयन्त रुद्र यत ते
जनिम चारु चित्रम ।
पदं यद विष्णोर उपमं निधायि तेन
पासि गुह्यं नाम गोनाम ॥
तव शरिया सुद्रशो देव देवाः पुरु दधाना
अमृतं सपन्त ।

होतारम अग्निम मनुषो नि षेदुर
दशस्यन्त उशिजः शंसम आयोः ॥
न तवद धोता पूर्वो अग्ने यजीयान न
काव्यैः परो अस्ति सवधावः ।

विशश च यस्या अतिथिर भवासि स
यज्ञेन वनवद देव मर्तान ॥
वयम अग्ने वनुयाम तवोता वसूयवो
हविषा बुध्यमानाः ।
वयं समर्ये विदथेष्व अह्नां वयं राया
सहसस पुत्र मर्तान ॥
यो न आगो अभ्य एनो भरात्य अधीद
अघम अघशंसे दधात ।
जही चिकित्वो अभिशस्तिम एताम अग्ने
यो नो मर्चयति दवयेन ॥
तवाम अस्या वयुषि देव पूर्वे दूतं
कर्णाना अयजन्त हव्यैः ।
संस्थे यद अग्न ईयसे रयीणां देवो मर्तैर
वसुभिर इध्यमानः ॥
अव सप्रिध पितरं योधि विद्वान पुत्रो यस
ते सहसः सून ऊहे ।
कदा चिकित्वो अभि चक्षसे नो ऽग्ने
कदां रतचिद यातयासे ॥
भूरि नाम वन्दमानो दधाति पिता वसो
यदि तज जोषयासे ।
कुविद देवस्य सहसा चकानः सुम्नम
अग्निर वनते वाद्रधानः ॥
तवम अङ्ग जरितारं यविष्ठ विश्वान्य
अग्ने दुरिताति पर्षि ।
सतेना अद्रश्न रिपवो जनासो
ऽजजातकेता वर्जिना अभूवन ॥
इमे यामासस तवद्रिग अभूवन वसवे वा
तद इद आगो अवाचि ।
नाहायम अग्निर अभिशस्तये नो न
रीषते वाद्रधानः परा दात ॥

tvam aghne varuṇo jāyase yat tvam
mitro bhavasi yat samiddhaḥ ।
tve viśve sahasas putra devās tvam
indro dāśuṣe martyāya ॥
tvam aryamā bhavasi yat kanīnām

nāma svadhāvan ghuhyam bibharṣi |
 añjanti mitraṃ sudhitaṃ na ghobhir
 yad dampaṭī samanasā kṛṇoṣi ||
 tava śriye maruto marjayanta rudra
 yat te janima cāru citram |
 padaṃ yad viṣṇor upamaṃ nidhāyi
 tena pāsi ghuhyam nāma ghonām ||
 tava śriyā sudṛṣo deva devāḥ purū
 dadhānā amṛtaṃ sapanta |
 hotāram aghnim manuṣo ni śedur
 daśasyanta uśijah śamsam āyoh ||
 na tvad dhotā pūrvo aghne yajīyān
 na kāvyaiḥ paro asti svadhāvaḥ |
 viśaś ca yasyā atithir bhavāsi sa
 yajñena vanavad deva martān ||
 vayam aghne vanuyāma tvotā
 vasūyavo haviṣā budhyamānāḥ |
 vayaṃ samarye vidatheṣv ahnām
 vayaṃ rāyā sahasas putra martān ||
 yo na āgho abhy eno bharāty adhīd
 agham aghaśamse dadhāta |
 jahī cikitvo abhiśastim etām aghne
 yo no marcayati dvayena ||
 tvām asyā vyūṣi deva pūrve dūtaṃ
 kṛṇvānā ayajanta havyaiḥ |
 samsthe yad aghna īyase rayīnām
 devo martair vasubhir idhyamānaḥ ||
 ava spr̥dhi pitaraṃ yodhi vidvān
 putro yas te sahasaḥ sūna ūhe |
 kadā cikitvo abhi cakṣase no 'ghne
 kadām ṛtacid yātayāse ||
 bhūri nāma vandamāno dadhāti pitā
 vaso yadi taj joṣayāse |
 kuvid devasya sahasā cakānaḥ
 sumnam aghnir vanate vāvṛdhānaḥ ||
 tvam aṅgha jaritāraṃ yaviṣṭha
 viśvāny aghne duritāti parṣi |
 stenā adṛśran ripavo janāso
 'jñātaketā vṛjinā abhūvan ||
 ime yāmāsas tvadrigh abhūvan
 vasave vā tad id āgho avāci |
 nāhāyam aghnir abhiśastaye no na
 rīṣate vāvṛdhānaḥ parā dāt ||

HYMN III

Agni

1. THOU at thy birth art Varuna, O
 Agni; when thou art kindled thou
 becomest Mitra.

In thee, O Son of Strength, all Gods
 are centred. Indra art thou to man
 who brings oblation.

2 Aryaman art thou as regardeth
 maidens mysterious, is thy name, O
 Self-sustainer.

As a kind friend with streams of
 milk they balm thee what time thou
 makest wife and lord one-minded.

3 The Maruts deck their beauty for
 thy glory, yea, Rudra! for thy birth
 fair, brightly-coloured.

That which was fixed as Visnu's
 loftiest station-therewith the secret
 of the Cows thou guardest.

4 Gods through thy glory, God who
 art so lovely! granting abundant
 gifts gained life immortal.

As their own Priest have men
 established Agni; and serve him fain
 for praise from him who liveth.

5 There is no priest more skilled
 than thou in worship; none Self-
 sustainer pass thee in wisdom.

Ile man within whose house as guest
 thou dwellest, O God, by sacrifice
 shall conquer mortals.

6 Aided by thee, O Agni may we
 conquer through our oblation, fain
 for wealth, awakened:

May we in battle, in the days'
 assemblies, O Son of Strength, by
 riches conquer mortals.

7 He shall bring evil on the evil-
 plotter whoever turns against us sin
 and outrage.

Destroy this calumny of him, O
 Agni, whoever injures us with
 double-dealing.

8 At this dawn's flushing, God! our
 ancient fathers served thee with
 offerings, making thee their envoy,

When, Agni, to the store of wealth
 thou goest, a God enkindled with
 good things by mortals.
 9 Save, thou who knowest, draw thy
 father near thee, who counts as thine
 own son, O Child of Power.
 O sapient Agni, when wilt thou
 regard us? When, skilled in holy
 Law, wilt thou direct us?
 10 Adoring thee he gives thee many
 a title, when thou, Good Lord!
 acceptest this as Father.
 And doth not Agni, glad in strength
 of Godhead, gain splendid bliss
 when he hath waxen mighty?
 11 Most Youthful Agni, verily thou
 bearest thy praiser safely over all his
 troubles.
 Thieves have been seen by us and
 open foemen: unknown have been
 the plottings of the wicked.
 12 To thee these eulogies have been
 directed: or to the Vasu hath this sin
 been spoken.
 But this our Agni, flaming high,
 shall never yield us to calumny, to
 him who wrongs us.

Hymn 4

तवाम अग्ने वसुपतिं वसूनाम अभि पर
 मन्दे अध्वरेषु राजन ।
 तवया वाजं वाजयन्तो जयेमाभि षयाम
 पत्सुतीर मर्त्यानाम ॥
 हव्यवाळ अग्निर अजरः पिता नो विभुर
 विभावा सुद्रशीको अस्मे ।
 सुगार्हपत्याः सम इषो दिदीह्य अस्मद्र्यक
 सम मिमीहि शरवांसि ॥
 विशां कविं विशपतिम मानुषीणां शुचिम
 पावकं घर्तप्रष्ठम अग्निम ।
 नि होतारं विश्वविदं दधिध्वे स देवेषु
 वनते वार्याणि ॥
 जुषस्वाग्न इळया सजोषा यतमानो

रश्मिभिः सूर्यस्य ।
 जुषस्व नः समिधं जातवेद आ च देवान
 हविरद्याय वक्षि ॥
 जुष्टो दमूना अतिथिर दुरोण इमं नो
 यज्ञम उप याहि विद्वान ।
 विश्वा अग्ने अभियुजो विहत्या शत्रूयताम
 आ भरा भोजनानि ॥
 वधेन दस्युम पर हि चातयस्व वयः
 कर्णानस तन्वे सवायै ।
 पिपर्षि यत सहसस पुत्र देवान्त सो अग्ने
 पाहि नर्तम वाजे अस्मान ॥
 वयं ते अग्न उक्थैर विधेम वयं हव्यैः
 पावक भद्रशोचे ।
 अस्मे रयिं विश्ववारं सम इन्वास्मे
 विश्वानि दरविणानि धेहि ॥
 अस्माकम अग्ने अध्वरं जुषस्व सहसः
 सूनो तरिषधस्थ हव्यम ।
 वयं देवेषु सुव्रतः सयाम शर्मणा नस
 तरिवरूथेन पाहि ॥
 विश्वानि नो दुर्गहा जातवेदः सिन्धुं न
 नावा दुरिताति पर्षि ।
 अग्ने अत्रिवन नमसा गर्णानो ऽसमाकम
 बोध्य अविता तनूनाम ॥
 यस तवा हर्दा कीरिणा मन्यमानो
 ऽमर्त्यम मर्त्यो जोहवीमि ।
 जातवेदो यशो अस्मासु धेहि परजाभिर
 अग्ने अमृतत्वम अश्याम ॥
 यस्मै तवं सुव्रते जातवेद उलोकम अग्ने
 कर्णवः सयोनम ।
 अश्विनं स पुत्रं वीरवन्तं गोमन्तं रयिं
 नशते सवस्ति ॥

tvām aghne vasupatiṃ vasūnām
 abhi pra mande adhwareṣu rājan ।
 tvayā vājam vājayanto jayemābhi
 śyāma pṛtsutīr martyānām ॥

havyavā| aghnir ajaraḥ pitā no
 vibhur vibhāvā sudṛśiko asme |
 sughārhapatyāḥ sam iṣo didīhy
 asmadryak sam mimīhi śravāṃsi ||
 viśaṃ kaviṃ viśpatim mānuṣiṇāṃ
 śucim pāvakaṃ ghr̥tapṛṣṭham
 aghnim |
 ni hotāraṃ viśvavidaṃ dadhidhve
 sa deveṣu vanate vāryāṇi ||
 juṣasvāghna iḷayā sajoṣā yatamāno
 raśmibhiḥ sūryasya |
 juṣasva naḥ samidhaṃ jātaveda ā ca
 devān haviradyāya vakṣi ||
 juṣṭo damūnā atithir duroṇa imaṃ
 no yajñam upa yāhi vidvān |
 viśvā aghne abhiyujo vihatyā
 śatrūyatām ā bharā bhojanāni ||
 vadhena dasyum pra hi cātayasva
 vayaḥ kṛṇvānas tanve svāyai |
 piparṣi yat sahasas putra devānt so
 aghne pāhi nṛtama vāje asmān ||
 vayaṃ te aghna ukthair vidhema
 vayaṃ havyaiḥ pāvaka bhadraśoce |
 asme rayiṃ viśvavāraṃ sam
 invāsme viśvāni draviṇāni dhehi ||
 asmākam aghne adhvaraṃ juṣasva
 sahasaḥ sūno triṣadhasṭha havyam |
 vayaṃ deveṣu sukr̥taḥ syāma
 śarmaṇā nas trivarūthena pāhi ||
 viśvāni no durghahā jātavedaḥ
 sindhuṃ na nāvā duritāti parṣi |
 aghne atrivan namasā ghr̥ṇāno
 'smākam bodhy avitā tanūnām ||
 yas tvā hṛdā kīriṇā manyamāno
 'martyam martyo johavīmi |
 jātavedo yaśo asmāsu dhehi
 prajābhir aghne amṛtatvam aśyām ||
 yasmai tvaṃ sukr̥te jātaveda ulokam
 aghne kṛṇavaḥ syonam |
 aśvinaṃ sa putṛṇaṃ vīravantaṃ
 ghomantaṃ rayiṃ naśate svasti ||

HYMN IV

Agni

1. O AGNI, King and Lord of wealth and treasures, in thee is my delight at sacrifices.

Through thee may we obtain the strength we long for, and overcome the fierce attacks of mortals.

2 Agni, Eternal Father, offering-bearer, fair to behold, far-reaching, far-refulgent,

From well-kept household fire beam food to feed us, and measure out to us abundant glory.

3 The Sage of men, the Lord of human races, pure, purifying Agni, balmed with butter, Him the Omniscient as your Priest ye stablish: he wins among the Gods things worth the choosing.

4 Agni, enjoy, of one accord with Ila, striving in rivalry with beams of Sarya,

Enjoy, O Jatavedas, this our fuel, and bring the Gods to us to taste oblations.

5 As dear House-Friend, guest welcome in the dwelling, to this our sacrifice come thou who knowest.

And, Agni, having scattered all assailants, bring to us the possessions of our foemen.

6 Drive thou away the Dasyu with thy weapon. As, gaining vital power for thine own body,

O Son of Strength, the Gods thou satisfiest, so in fight save us, most heroic Agni.

7 May we, O Agni, with our lauds adore thee, and with our gifts, fair-beaming Purifier!

Send to us wealth containing all things precious: bestow upon us every sort of riches.

8 Son of Strength, Agni, dweller in three regions, accept our sacrifice and our oblation.

Among the Gods may we be
counted pious: protect us with a
triply-guarding shelter.
9 Over all woes and dangers,
Jatavedas, bear us as in a boat across
a river.
Praised with our homage even as
Atri praised thee, O Agni, be the
guardian of our bodies.
10 As I, remembering thee with
grateful spirit, a mortal, call with
might on thee Immortal,
Vouchsafe us high renown, O
Jatavedas, and may I be immortal by
my children.
11 The pious man, O Jatavedas
Agni, to whom thou grantest ample
room and pleasure,
Gaineth abundant wealth with sons
and horses, with heroes and with
kine for his well-being.

Hymn 5

सुसमिद्धाय शोचिषे घर्तं तीव्रं जुहोतन ।
अग्नये जातवेदसे ॥
नराशंसः सुषूदतीमं यज्ञम अदाभ्यः ।
कविर हि मधुहस्त्यः ॥
ईळितो अग्न आ वहेन्द्रं चित्रम इह
परियम ।
सुखै रथेभिर ऊतये ॥
ऊर्णमदा वि परथस्वाभ्य अर्का अनूषत ।
भवा नः शुभ्र सातये ॥
देवीर दवारो वि शरयध्वं सुप्रायणा न
ऊतये ।
पर-पर यज्ञम पर्णीतन ॥
सुप्रतीके वयोर्द्रधा यद्ही रतस्य मातरा ।
दोषाम उषासम ईमहे ॥
वातस्य पत्मन्न ईळिता दैव्या होतारा
मनुषः ।
इमं नो यज्ञम आ गतम ॥

इळा सरस्वती मही तिस्रो देवीर मयोभुवः
|
बर्हिः सीदन्त्व अस्मिधः ॥
शिवस तवष्टर इहा गहि विभुः पोष उत
तमना ।
यज्ञे-यज्ञे न उद अव ॥
यत्र वेत्थ वनस्पते देवानां गुह्या नामानि ।
तत्र हव्यानि गामय ॥
सवाहाग्नये वरुणाय सवाहेन्द्राय मरुद्भ्यः
सवाहा देवेभ्यो हविः ।

susamiddhāya śociṣe ghr̥taṃ tīvraṃ
juhotana ।
aghnaye jātavedase ॥
narāśaṃsaḥ suṣūdatīmaṃ yajñam
adābhyaḥ ।
kavir hi madhuhastyah ॥
īlito aghna ā vahendraṃ citram iha
priyam ।
sukhai rathebhīr ūtaye ॥
ūrṇamradā vi prathasvābhy arkā
anūṣata ।
bhavā naḥ śubhra sātaye ॥
devīr dvāro vi śrayadhvaṃ
suprāyaṇā na ūtaye ।
pra-pra yajñam pr̥ṇītana ॥
supratīke vayovṛdhā yāvī ṛtasya
mātarā ।
doṣām uṣāsam īmahe ॥
vātasya patmann īlītā daivyā hotārā
manuṣaḥ ।
imaṃ no yajñam ā ghatam ॥
iḷā sarasvatī mahī tisro devīr
mayobhuvaḥ ।
barhiḥ sīdantv asridhaḥ ॥
śivas tvaṣṭar ihā ghahi vibhuḥ poṣa
uta tmanā ।
yajñe-yajñe na ud ava ॥
yatra vettha vanaspate devānām
ghuhyā nāmāni ।
tatra havyāni ghāmaya ॥
svāhāghnaye varuṇāya svāhendrāya
marudbhyaḥ svāhā devebhyo haviḥ ।

HYMN V

Apris

1. To Agni, Jatavedas, to the flame,
the well-enkindled God,
Offer thick sacrificial oil.
- 2 He, Narasamsa, ne'er beguiled,
inspiriteth this sacrifice:
For sage is he, with sweets in hand.
- 3 Adored, O Agni, hither bring
Indra the Wonderful, the Friend,
On lightly-rolling car to aid.
- 4 Spread thyself out, thou soft as
wool The holy hymns have sung to
thee.
Bring gain to us, O beautiful!
- 5 Open yourselves, ye Doors
Divine, easy of access for our aid:
Fill, more and more, the sacrifice.
- 6 Fair strengtheners of vital power,
young Mothers of eternal Law,
Morning and Night we supplicate.
- 7 On the wind's flight come,
glorified, ye two celestial Priests of
man
Come ye to this our sacrifice.
- 8 !! Sarasvati, Mahl, three
Goddesses who bring us weal,
Be seated harmless on the grass.
- 9 Rich in all plenty, Tvastar, come
auspicious of thine own accord
Help us in every sacrifice.
- 10 Vanaspati, wherever thou
knowest the Gods' mysterious
names,
Send our oblations thitherward.
- 11 To Agni and to Varuna, Indra,
the Maruts, and the Gods,
With Svaha be oblation brought.

Hymn 6

अग्निं तम मन्ये यो वसुर अस्तं यं
यन्ति धेनवः ।
अस्तम अर्वन्त आशवो ऽसतं नित्यासो

वाजिन इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
सो अग्निर यो वसुर गर्णे सं यम
आयन्ति धेनवः ।
सम अर्वन्तो रघुदुवः सं सुजातासः सूरय
इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
अग्निर हि वाजिनं विशे ददाति
विश्वचर्षणिः ।
अग्नी राये सवाभुवं स परीतो याति
वार्यम इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
आ ते अग्न इधीमहि दयुमन्तं देवाजरम
|
यद ध सया ते पनीयसी समिद दीदयति
दयवीषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
आ ते अग्न रचा हविः शुक्रस्य शोचिषस
पते ।
सुश्वन्द्र दस्म विशपते हव्यवाट तुभ्यं
हूयत इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
परो तये अग्नयो ऽगनिषु विश्वम पुष्यन्ति
वार्यम ।
ते हिन्विरे त इन्विरे त इष्यन्त्य
आनुषग इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
तव तये अग्ने अर्चयो महि वराधन्त
वाजिनः ।
ये पत्वभिः शफानां वरजा भुरन्त गोनाम
इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
नवा नो अग्न आ भर सतोऽभ्यः
सुक्षितीर इषः ।
ते सयाम य आन्व्युस तवादूतासो दमे-
दम इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
उभे सुश्वन्द्र सर्पिषो दर्वी शरीणीष
आसनि ।
उतो न उत पुपूर्या उक्थेषु शवसस पत
इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
एवां अग्निम अजुर्यमुर गीर्भिर यज्ञेभिर
आनुषक ।

दधद अस्मे सुवीर्यम उत तयद
आश्वश्र्यम इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥

aghnim tam manye yo vasur astam
yam yanti dhenavaḥ |
astam arvanta āśavo 'stam nityāso
vājina iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||
so aghnir yo vasur ghr̥ṇe sam yam
āyanti dhenavaḥ |
sam arvanto raghudruvaḥ sam
sujātāsaḥ sūraya iṣam stotṛbhya ā
bhara ||
aghnir hi vājinaṁ viśe dadāti
viśvacarṣaṇiḥ |
aghnī rāye svābhuvam sa prīto yāti
vāryam iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||
ā te aghna idhīmahi dyumantaṁ
devājaram |
yad dha syā te panīyasī samid
dīdayati dyavīṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara
||
ā te aghna ṛcā haviḥ śukrasya
śociśas pate |
suścandra dasma viśpate havyavāt
tubhyaṁ hūyata iṣam stotṛbhya ā
bhara ||
pro tye aghnayo 'ghniṣu viśvam
puṣyanti vāryam |
te hinvire ta invire ta iṣanyanty
ānuśagh iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||
tava tye aghne arcayo mahi
vrādhanta vājinaḥ |
ye patvabhiḥ śaphānām vrajā
bhuranta ghonām iṣam stotṛbhya ā
bhara ||
navā no aghna ā bhara stotṛbhyah
sukṣitir iṣaḥ |
te syāma ya ānṛcus tvādūtāso dame-
dama iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||
ubhe suścandra sarpiśo darvī śrīṇīṣa
āsani |
uto na ut pupūryā uktheṣu śavasas
pata iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||
evām aghnim ajuryamur ghīrbhir
yajñebhir ānuśak |
dadhad asme suvīryam uta tyad
āśvaśvyam iṣam stotṛbhya ā bhara ||

HYMN VI

Agni

1. I VALUE Agni that good Lord,
the home to which the kine return:
Whom fleet-foot coursers seek as
home, and strong enduring steeds as
home. Bring food to those who sing
thy praise.
- 2 'Tis Agni whom we laud as good,
to whom the milch-kine come in
herds,
To whom the chargers swift of foot,
to whom our well-born princes
come. Bring food to those who sing
thy praise.
- 3 Agni the God of all mankind,
gives, verily, a steed to man.
Agni gives precious gear for wealth,
treasure he gives when he is
pleased. Bring food to those who
sing thy praise.
- 4 God, Agni, we will kindle thee,
rich in thy splendour, fading not,
So that this glorious fuel may send
forth by day its light for thee. Bring
food to those who sing thy praise.
- 5 To thee the splendid, Lord of
flame, bright, wondrous, Prince of
men, is brought.
Oblation with the holy verse, O
Agni, bearer of our gifts.
Bring food to those who sing thy
praise.
- 6 These Agnis in the seats of the fire
nourish each thing most excellent.
They give delight, they spread
abroad, they move themselves
continually. Bring food to those who
sing thy praise.
- 7 Agni, these brilliant flames of
thine wax like strong chargers
mightily,
Who with the treadings of their
hoofs go swiftly to the stalls of kine.
Bring food to those who sing thy
praise.
- 8 To us who laud thee, Agni, bring

fresh food and safe and happy
homes.
May we who have sung hymns to
thee have thee for envoy in each
house. Bring food to those who sing
thy praise.

9 Thou, brilliant God, within thy
mouth warmest both ladies of the
oil.

So fill us also, in our hymns,
abundantly, O Lord of
Strength, Bring food to those who
sing thy praise.

10 Thus Agni have we duly served
with sacrifices and with hymns.
So may he give us what we crave,
store of brave sons and fleet-foot
steeds. Bring food to those who sing
thy praise.

Hymn 7

सखायः सं वः सम्यञ्चम इषं सतोमं
चाग्नये ।
वर्षिष्ठाय कषितीनाम ऊर्जो नप्त्रे सहस्वते
॥
कुत्रा चिद यस्य सम्भूतौ रण्वा नरो नर्षदने
॥
अर्हन्तश चिद यम इन्धते संजनयन्ति
जन्तवः ॥
सं यद इषो वनामहे सं हव्या मानुषाणाम्
॥
उत दयुम्नस्य शवस रतस्य रश्मिम आ
ददे ॥
स समा कर्णोति केतुम आ नक्तं चिद दूर
आ सते ।
पावको यद वनस्पतीन पर समा मिनात्य
अजरः ॥
अव सम यस्य वेषणे सवेदम पथिषु
जुह्वति ।
अभीम अह सवजेन्यम भूमा पृष्ठेव रुरुहुः
॥

यम मर्त्यः पुरुस्प्रहं विदद विश्वस्य धायसे
।
पर सवादनम पितृनाम अस्ततातिं चिद
आयवे ॥

स हि षमा धन्वाक्षितं दाता न दात्य आ
पशुः ।

हिरिश्मश्रुः शुचिदन्न रभुर
अनिभृष्टविषिः ॥

शुचिः षमा यस्मा अत्रिवत पर
सवधितीव रीयते ।

सुषूर असूत माता कराणा यद आनशे
भगम ॥

आ यस ते सर्पिरासुते ऽग्ने शम अस्ति
धायसे ।

एषु दयुम्नम उत शरव आ चित्तम मर्त्येषु
धाः ॥

इति चिन मन्युम अधिजस तवादातम
आ पशुं ददे ।
आद अग्ने अप्रणतो ऽतरिः सासह्याद
दस्यून इषः सासह्यान नून ॥

sakhāyaḥ saṁ vaḥ samyañcam iṣaṁ
stomaṁ cāghnaye ।
varṣiṣṭhāya kṣitīnām ūrjo naptre
sahasvate ॥
kutrā cid yasya samṛtau raṇvā naro
nṛṣadane ।
arhantaś cid yam indhate
saṁjanayanti jantavaḥ ॥
saṁ yad iṣo vanāmahe saṁ havyā
mānuṣāṇām ।
uta dyumnasya śavasa ṛtasya
raśmim ā dade ॥
sa smā kṛṇoti ketum ā naktam cid
dūra ā sate ।
pāvako yad vanaspatīn pra smā
mināty ajaraḥ ॥
ava sma yasya veśaṇe svedam
pathiṣu juhvati ।
abhīm aha svajenyam bhūmā
pṛṣṭheva ruruhuḥ ॥

yam martyaḥ puruṣpr̥haṃ vidad
 viśvasya dhāyase |
 pra svādanam pitūnām astatātiṃ cid
 āyave ||
 sa hi śmā dhanvākṣitaṃ dātā na
 dāty ā paśuḥ |
 hiriśmaśruḥ śucidann ṛbhur
 anibhr̥ṣṭataviṣiḥ ||
 śuciḥ śmā yasmā atrivat pra
 svadhitīva rīyate |
 suṣūr asūta mātā krāṇā yad ānaśe
 bhagham ||
 ā yas te sarpirāsute 'ghne śam asti
 dhāyase |
 aiṣu dyumnā utā śrava ā cittam
 martyeṣu dhāḥ ||
 iti cin manyum adhrijas tvādātā ā
 paśuṃ dade |
 ād aghne apr̥ṇato 'triḥ sāsahyād
 dasyūn iṣaḥ sāsahyān nṛn ||

HYMN VII

Agni

1. OFFER to Agni, O my friends,
 your seemly food, your seemly
 praise;
 To him supremest o'er the folk, the
 Son of Strength, the mighty Lord:
 2 Him in whose presence, when
 they meet in full assembly, men
 rejoice;
 Even him whom worthy ones
 inflame, and living creatures bring
 to life.
 3 When we present to him the food
 and sacrificial gifts of men,
 He by the might of splendour grasps
 the holy Ordinance's rein.
 4 He gives a signal in the night even
 to him who is afar,
 When he, the Bright, unchanged by
 eld, consumes the sovrans of the
 wood.
 5 He in whose service on the ways
 they offer up their drops of sweat,
 On him is their high kin have they

mounted, as ridges on the earth.
 6 Whom, sought of many, mortal
 man hath found to be the Stay of all;
 He who gives flavour to our food,
 the home of every man that lives.
 7 Even as a herd that crops the grass
 he shears the field and wilderness,
 With flashing teeth and beard of
 gold, deft with his unabated might.
 8 For him, to whom, bright as an
 axe he, as to Atri, hath flashed forth,
 Hath the well-bearing Mother borne,
 producing when her time is come.
 9 Agni to whom the oil is shed by
 him thou lovest to support,
 Bestow upon these mortals fame
 and splendour and intelligence.
 10 Such zeal hath he, resistless one:
 he gained the cattle given by thee.
 Agni, may Atri overcome the
 Dasyus who bestow no gifts, subdue
 the men who give no food.

Hymn 8

तवाम अग्न रतायवः सम ईधिरे परत्नम
 परत्नास ऊतये सहस्रत ।
 पुरुश्चन्द्रं यजतं विश्वधायसं दमूनसं
 गर्हपतिं वरेण्यम ॥
 तवाम अग्ने अतिथिम पूर्य विशः
 शोचिष्केशं गर्हपतिं नि षेदिरे ।
 बर्हत्केतुम पुरुरूपं धनस्प्रतं सुशर्माणं
 सववसं जरद्विषम ॥
 तवाम अग्ने मानुषीर ईळते विशो
 होत्राविदं विविचिं रत्नधातमम ।
 गुहा सन्तं सुभग विश्वदर्शतं तुविष्वणसं
 सुयजं घर्तश्रियम ॥
 तवाम अग्ने धर्णसिं विश्वधा वयं गीर्भिर
 गर्णन्तो नमसोप सेदिम ।
 स नो जुषस्व समिधानो अङ्गिरो देवो
 मर्तस्य यशसा सुदीतिभिः ॥
 तवाम अग्ने पुरुरूपो विशे-विशे वयो

दधासि परत्नथा पुरुष्टुत ।
 पुरुष्य अन्ना सहसा वि राजसि तविषिः
 सा ते तित्विषाणस्य नाध्वे ॥
 तवाम अग्ने समिधानं यविष्ठ्य देवा दूतं
 चक्रिरे हव्यवाहनम ।
 उरुजयसं घर्तयोनिम आहुतं तवेषं चक्षुर
 दधिरे चोदयन्मति ॥
 तवाम अग्ने परदिव आहुतं घर्तैः
 सुम्नायवः सुषमिधा सम ईधिरे ।
 स वाद्रथान ओषधीभिर उक्षितो ऽभि
 जरयांसि पार्थिवा वि तिष्ठसे ॥

tvām aghna ṛtāyavaḥ sam īdhire
 pratnam pratnāsa ūtaye sahaskr̥ta |
 puruścandraṃ yajataṃ
 viśvadhāyasaṃ damūnasaṃ
 ghr̥hapatiṃ vareṇyam ||
 tvām aghne atithim pūrvyaṃ viśaḥ
 śociśkeśaṃ ghr̥hapatiṃ ni śedire |
 br̥hatketum pururūpaṃ dhanaspr̥taṃ
 suśarmāṇaṃ svavasaṃ jaradviśam ||
 tvām aghne mānuṣīr īlate viśo
 hotrāvidaṃ viviciṃ ratnadhātamaṃ
 |
 ghuhā santaṃ subhagha
 viśvadarśataṃ tuviśvaṇasaṃ
 suyajaṃ ghr̥taśriyam ||
 tvām aghne dharṇasiṃ viśvadhā
 vayaṃ ghr̥bhir ghr̥ṇanto namasopa
 sedima |
 sa no juṣasva samidhāno aṅghiro
 devo martasya yaśasā sudītibhiḥ ||
 tvam aghne pururūpo viśe-viśe vayo
 dadhāsi pratnathā puruṣṭuta |
 purūṇy annā sahasā vi rājasi tviṣiḥ
 sā te titviśāṇasya nādhṛṣe ||
 tvām aghne samidhānaṃ yaviṣṭhya
 devā dūtaṃ cakrire havyavāhanam |
 urujrayasaṃ ghr̥tayanim āhutaṃ
 tveṣaṃ cakṣur dadhire codayanmati
 ||
 tvām aghne pradiva āhutaṃ ghr̥taiḥ
 sumnāyavaḥ suśamidhā sam īdhire |

sa vāvṛdhāna oṣadhībhir ukṣito 'bhi
 jrayāṃsi pāṛthivā vi tiṣṭhase ||

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. O AGNI urged to strength, the
 men of old who loved the Law
 enkindled thee,
 the Ancient, for their aid,
 Thee very bright, and holy,
 nourisher of all, most excellent, the
 Friend and Master of the home.
- 2 Thee, Agni, men have stablished
 as their guest of old, as Master of
 the household, thee, with hair of
 flame;
 High-bannered, multiform,
 distributor of wealth, kind helper,
 good protector, drier of the floods.
- 3 The tribes of men praise thee,
 Agni, who knowest well burnt
 offerings, the Discerner, lavishest of
 wealth,
 Dwelling in secret, Blest One!
 visible to all, loud-roaring, skilled in
 worship, glorified with oil.
- 4 Ever to thee, O Agni, as exceeding
 strong have we drawn nigh with
 songs and reverence singing hymns.
 So be thou pleased with us, Angiras!
 as a God enkindled by the noble
 with man's goodly light.
- 5 Thou, Agni! multiform, God who
 art lauded much! givest in every
 house subsistence as of old.
 Thou rulest by thy might o'er food
 of many a sort: that light of thine
 when blazing may not be opposed.
- 6 The Gods, Most Youthful Agni,
 have made thee, inflamed, the
 bearer of oblations and the
 messenger.
 Thee, widely-reaching, homed in
 sacred oil, invoked, effulgent, have
 they made the Eye that stirs the
 thought.
- 7 Men seeking joy have lit thee

worshipped from of old, O Agni,
with good fuel and with sacred oil.
So thou, bedewed and waxing
mighty by the plants, spreadest
thyself abroad over the realms of
earth.

Hymn 9

तवाम अग्ने हविष्मन्तो देवम मर्तास
ईळते ।
मन्ये तवा जातवेदसं स हव्या वक्ष्य
आनुषक ॥
अग्निर होता दास्वतः कषयस्य
वर्तबर्हिषः ।
सं यज्ञासश चरन्ति यं सं वाजासः
शरवस्यवः ॥
उत सम यं शिशुं यथा नवं जनिष्टारणी ।
धर्तारम मानुषीणां विशाम अग्निं
सवध्वरम ॥
उत सम दुग्भीयसे पुत्रो न हवार्याणाम ।
पुरु यो दग्धासि वनाग्ने पशुर न यवसे ॥
अध सम यस्यार्चयः सम्यक संयन्ति
धूमिनः ।
यद ईम अह तरितो दिव्य उप धमातेव
धमति शिशीते धमातरी यथा ॥
तवाहम अग्न ऊतिभिर मित्रस्य च
परशस्तिभिः ।
दवेषोयुतो न दुरिता तुर्याम मर्त्यानाम ॥
तं नो अग्ने अभी नरो रयिं सहस्व आ
भर ।
स कषेपयत स पोषयद भुवद वाजस्य
सातय उत्तैधि पत्सु नो वर्ध ॥
tvām aghne haviṣmanto devam
martāsa īlate ।
manyē tvā jātavedasaṁ sa havyā
vakṣy ānuṣak ॥

aghnir hotā dāsvataḥ kṣayasya
vṛktabarhiṣaḥ ।
saṁ yajñāsaś caranti yaṁ saṁ
vājāsaḥ śravasyavaḥ ॥
uta sma yaṁ śīsum yathā navaṁ
janiṣṭāraṇī ।
dhartāram mānuṣīṇāṁ viśām
agnīṁ svadhvaram ॥
uta sma durghṛbhīyase putro na
hvāryāṇām ।
purū yo daghdhāsi vanāghne paśur
na yavase ॥
adha sma yasyārcayaḥ samyak
saṁyanti dhūminaḥ ।
yad īm aha trito divy upa dhmāteva
dhamati śīśīte dhmātārī yathā ॥
tavāham aghna ūtibhir mitrasya ca
praśastibhiḥ ।
dveṣoyuto na duritā turyāma
martyānām ॥
taṁ no aghne abhī naro rayiṁ
sahasva ā bhara ।
sa kṣepayat sa poṣayad bhuvad
vājasya sātaya utaidhi pṛtsu no
vṛdhe ॥

HYMN IX

Agni

1. BEARING; oblations mortal men,
O Agni, worship thee the God.
I deem thee Jatavedas: bear our
offerings, thou, unceasingly.
- 2 In the man's home who offers
gifts, where grass is trimmed, Agni
is Priest,
To whom all sacrifices come and
strengthenings that win renown.
- 3 Whom, as an infant newly-born,
the kindling-sticks have brought to
life,
Sustainer of the tribes of men,
skilled in well-ordered sacrifice.
- 4 Yea, very hard art thou to grasp,
like offspring of the wriggling
snakes,
When thou consumest many woods

like an ox, Agni, in the mead.
 5 Whose flames, when thou art
 sending forth the smoke, completely
 reach the mark,
 When Trta in the height of heaven,
 like as a smelter fanneth thee, e'en
 as a smelter sharpeneth thee.
 6 O Agni, by thy succour and by
 Mitra's friendly furtherance,
 May we, averting hate, subdue the
 wickedness of mortal men.
 7 O Agni, to our heroes bring such
 riches, thou victorious God.
 May he protect and nourish us, and
 help in aining strength: be thou near
 us in 6rht for our success.

Hymn 10

अग्न ओजिष्ठम आ भर दयुम्नम
 अस्मभ्यम अधिगो |
 पर नो राया परीणसा रत्सि वाजाय
 पन्थाम ||
 तवं नो अग्ने अद्भुत करत्वा दक्षस्य
 मंहना |
 तवे असुर्यम आरुहत कराणा मित्रो न
 यज्ञियः ||
 तवं नो अग्न एषां गयम पुष्टिं च वर्धय |
 ये सतोमेभिः पर सूरयो नरो मघान्य
 आनशुः ||
 ये अग्ने चन्द्र ते गिरः शुम्भन्त्य
 अश्वराधसः |
 शुष्मेभिः शुष्मिणो नरो दिवश चिद
 येषाम बर्हत सुकीर्तिर बोधति तमना ||
 तव तये अग्ने अर्चयो भराजन्तो यन्ति
 धर्ष्णुया |
 परिज्मानो न विद्युतः सवानो रथो न
 वाजयुः ||
 नू नो अग्न ऊतये सबाधसश् च रातये |
 अस्माकासश् च सूरयो विश्वा आशास

तरीषणि ||
 तवं नो अग्ने अडगिर सतुत सतवान आ
 भर |
 होतर विभ्वासहं रयिं सतोभ्य सतवसे
 च न उत्तैधि पत्सु नो वर्धे ||

aghna ojiṣṭham ā bhara dyumnam
 asmabhyam adhrigho |
 pra no rāyā parīṇasā ratsi vājāya
 panthām ||
 tvaṃ no aghne adbhuta kratvā
 dakṣasya maṃhanā |
 tve asuryam āruhat krāṇā mitro na
 yajñiyaḥ ||
 tvaṃ no aghna eṣāṃ ghayam
 puṣṭiṃ ca vardhaya |
 ye stomebhiḥ pra sūrayo naro
 maghāny ānaśuḥ ||
 ye aghne candra te ghiraḥ
 śumbhanty aśvarādhasaḥ |
 śuṣmebhiḥ śuṣmiṇo naro divas cid
 yeṣām bṛhat sukīrtir bodhati tmanā ||
 tava tye aghne arcayo bhrājanto
 yanti dhr̥ṣṇuyā |
 parijmāno na vidyutaḥ svāno ratho
 na vājayuh ||
 nū no aghna ūtaye sabādhasas ca
 rātaye |
 asmākāsas ca sūrayo viśvā āśās
 tarīṣaṇi ||
 tvaṃ no aghne aṅghira stuta stavāna
 ā bhara |
 hotar vibhvāsaham rayiṃ stotṛbhya
 stavase ca na utaidhi pṛtsu no vṛdhe
 ||

HYMN X

Agni

1. BRING us most mighty splendour
 thou, Agni, resistless on thy way.
 With overflowing store of wealth
 mark out for us a path to strength.
- 2 Ours art thou, wondrous Agni,

by wisdom and bounteousness of
power.

The might of Asuras rests on thee,
like Mitra worshipful in act.

3 Agni, increase our means of life,
increase the house and home of
these,

The men, the princes who have won
great riches through our hymns of
praise.

4 Bright Agni, they who deck their
songs for thee have horses as their
meed.

The men are mighty in their might,
they whose high laud, as that of
heaven, awakes thee of its own
accord.

5 O Agni, those resplendent flames
of thine go valorously forth,
Like lightnings flashing round us,
like a rattling car that seeks the
spoil.

6 Now, Agni, come to succour us;
let priests draw nigh to offer gifts;
And let the patrons of our rites
subdue all regions of the earth.

7 Bring to us, Agni, Angiras, lauded
of old and lauded now,
Invoker! wealth to quell the strong,
that singers may extol thee. Be near
us in fight for our success.

Hymn 11

जनस्य गोपा अजनिष्ठ जाग्रिर अग्निः

सुदक्षः सुविताय नव्यसे ।

घर्तप्रतीको बर्हता दिविस्प्रशा दयुमद वि

भाति भरतेभ्यः शुचिः ॥

यज्ञस्य केतुम परथमम पुरोहितम अग्निं

नरस तरिषधस्थे सम ईधिरे ।

इन्द्रेण देवैः सरथं स बर्हिषि सीदन नि

होता यजथाय सुक्रतुः ॥

असम्मष्टो जायसे मात्रोः शुचिर मन्द्रः

कविर उद अतिष्ठो विवस्वतः ।

घर्तेन तवावर्धयन्न अग्न आहुत धूमस

ते केतुर अभवद दिवि शरितः ॥

अग्निर नो यज्ञम उप वेतु साधुयाग्निं

नरो वि भरन्ते गर्ह-गर्ह ।

अग्निर दूतो अभवद धव्यवाहनो ऽग्निं

वर्णाना वर्णते कविक्रतुम ॥

तुभ्येदम अग्ने मधुमत्तमं वचस तुभ्यम

मनीषा इयम अस्तु शं हर्दे ।

तवां गिरः सिन्धुम इवावनीर महीर आ

पर्णन्ति शवसा वर्धयन्ति च ॥

तवाम अग्ने अङ्गिरसो गुहा हितम अन्व

अविन्दत्र छिश्रियाणं वने वने ।

स जायसे मथ्यमानः सहो महत तवाम

आहुः सहसस पुत्रम अङ्गिरः ॥

janasya ghopā ajaniṣṭa jāghṛvir
aghnīḥ sudakṣaḥ suvitāya navyase |
ghṛtapratīko bṛhatā diviṣṭā
dyumad vi bhāti bharatebhyaḥ śuciḥ

॥

yajñasya ketum prathamam
purohitam aghniṃ naras
triṣadhasṭhe sam īdhire |
indreṇa devaiḥ saratham sa barhiṣi
sīdan ni hotā yajathāya sukratuḥ ||
asammṛṣṭo jāyase mātroph śucir
mandraḥ kavir ud atiṣṭho vivasvataḥ

|

ghṛtena tvāvardhayann aghna āhuta
dhūmas te ketur abhavad divi śritaḥ

॥

agnir no yajñam upa vetu
sādhuyāghniṃ naro vi bharante
ghṛhe-ghṛhe |
agnir dūto abhavad dhavyavāhano
'ghniṃ vṛṇānā vṛṇate kavikratum ||
tubhyedam aghne madhumattamaṃ
vacas tubhyam manīṣā iyam astu
śam hṛde |

tvām ghiraḥ sindhum ivāvanīr mahīr
ā pṛṇanti śavasā vardhayanti ca ||
tvām aghne aṅghiraso ghuhā hitam

anv avindañ chiśriyāṇaṃ vane vane
|
sa jāyase mathyamānaḥ saho mahat
tvām āhuḥ sahasas putram aṅghiraḥ
||

HYMN XI

Agni

1. THE watchful Guardian of the people hath been born, Agni, the very strong, for fresh prosperity. With oil upon his face, with high heaventouching flame, he shineth splendidly, pure, for the Bharatas.
2 Ensign of sacrifice, the earliest Household-Priest, the men have kindled Agni in his threefold seat, With Indra and the Gods together on the grass let the wise Priest sit to complete the sacrifice.

3 Pure, unadorned, from thy two Mothers art thou born: thou camest from Vivasvan as a charming Sage. With oil they strengthened thee, O Agni, worshipped God: thy banner was the smoke that mounted to the sky.

4 May Agni graciously come to our sacrifice. The men bear Agni here and there in every house. He hath become an envoy, bearer of our gifts: electing Agni, men choose one exceeding wise.

5 For thee, O Agni, is this sweetest prayer of mine: dear to thy spirit be this product of my thought. As great streams fill the river so our song of praise fill thee, and make thee yet more mighty in thy strength.

6 O Agni, the Angirases discovered thee what time thou layest hidden, fleeing back from wood to wood. Thou by attrition art produced as conqueror, might, and men, O Angiras, call thee the Son of Strength.

Hymn 12

पराग्नये बर्हते यज्ञियाय रतस्य वर्ष्णं
असुराय मन्म ।

घर्तं न यज्ञ आस्य सुपूतं गिरम भरे
वर्षभाय परतीचीम ॥

रतं चिकित्त्व रतम इच चिकिद्ध्य
रतस्य धारा अनु तन्धि पूर्वीः ।

नाहं यातुं सहसा न दवयेन रतं सपाम्य
अरुषस्य वर्ष्णः ॥

कया नो अग्न रतयन्न रतेन भुवो नवेदा
उचथस्य नव्यः ।

वेदा मे देव रतुपा रतूनां नाहम पतिं
सनितुर अस्य रायः ॥

के ते अग्ने रिपवे बन्धनासः के पायवः
सनिषन्त दयुमन्तः ।

के धासिम अग्ने अन्तस्य पान्ति क
आसतो वचसः सन्ति गोपाः ॥

सखायस ते विषुणा अग्न एते शिवासः
सन्तो अशिवा अभूवन् ।

अधूर्षत सवयम एते वचोभिर रज्यूते
वर्जिनानि बरुवन्तः ॥

यस ते अग्ने नमसा यज्ञम ईदृत् रतं स
पात्य अरुषस्य वर्ष्णः ।

तस्य कषयः पथुर आ साधुर एतु
परसर्माणस्य नहुषस्य शेषः ॥

prāghnaye br̥hate yajñiyāya ṛtasya
vṛṣṇe asurāya manma ।

ghṛtaṃ na yajña āsy supūtaṃ
ghiram bhare vṛṣabhāya pratīcīm ॥
ṛtaṃ cikitva ṛtam ic cikiddhy ṛtasya
dhārā anu tṛndhi pūrvīḥ ।

nāhaṃ yātuṃ sahasā na dvayena
ṛtaṃ sapāmy aruṣasya vṛṣṇaḥ ॥
kayā no aghna ṛtayann ṛtena bhuvo
navedā ucathasya navyaḥ ।

vedā me deva ṛtupā ṛtūnām nāham

patiṃ sanitur asya rāyaḥ ||
 ke te aghne ripave bandhanāsaḥ ke
 pāyavaḥ saniṣanta dyumantaḥ |
 ke dhāsim aghne anṛtasya pānti ka
 āsato vacasaḥ santi ghopāḥ ||
 sakhāyas te viṣuṇā aghna ete
 śivāsaḥ santo aśivā abhūvan |
 adhūrṣata svayam ete vacobhir
 rjūyate vṛjināni bruvantaḥ ||
 yas te aghne namasā yajñam it̥ta
 ṛtaṃ sa pāty aruṣasya vṛṣṇaḥ |
 tasya kṣayaḥ pṛthur ā sādthur etu
 prasarsrāṇasya nahuṣasya śeṣaḥ ||

HYMN XII

Agni

I. To Agni, lofty Asura, meet for
 worship, Steer of eternal Law, my
 prayer I offer;
 I bring my song directed to the
 Mighty like pure oil for his mouth at
 sacrifices.
 2 Mark the Law, thou who knowest,
 yea, observe it: send forth the full
 streams of eternal Order.
 I use no sorcery with might or
 falsehood the sacred Law of the Red
 Steer I follow.
 3 How hast thou, follower of the
 Law eternal, become the knower of
 a new song, Agni?
 The God, the Guardian of the
 seasons, knows me: the Lord of him
 who won this wealth I know not.
 4 Who, Agni, in alliance with thy
 foeman, what splendid helpers won
 for them their riches?
 Agni, who guard the dwelling-place
 of falsehood? Who are protectors of
 the speech of liars?
 5 Agni, those friends of thine have
 turned them from thee: gracious of
 old, they have become ungracious.
 They have deceived themselves by
 their own speeches, uttering wicked
 words against the righteous.

6 He who pays sacrifice to thee with
 homage, O Agni, keeps the Red
 Steer's Law eternal;
 Wide is his dwelling. May the noble
 offspring of Nahusa who wandered
 forth come hither.

Hymn 13

अर्चन्तस तवा हवामहे ऽरचन्तः सम
 इधीमहि |

अग्ने अर्चन्त ऊतये ||

अग्ने सतोमम मनामहे सिध्मम अद्य
 दिविस्प्रशः |

देवस्य दरविणस्यवः ||

अग्निर जुषत नो गिरो होता यो मानुषेष्व
 आ |

स यक्षद दैव्यं जनम ||

तवम अग्ने सप्रथा असि जुष्टो होता
 वरेण्यः |

तवया यज्ञं वि तन्वते ||

त्वाम अग्ने वाजसातमं विप्रा वर्धन्ति
 सुष्टुतम |

स नो रास्व सुवीर्यम ||

अग्ने नेमिर अरां इव देवांस तवम
 परिभूर असि |

आ राधश चित्रम रञ्जसे ||

arcantas tvā havāmahe 'rcantaḥ sam
 idhīmahi |

aghne arcanta ūtaye ||
 aghne stomam manāmahe sidhram
 adya divispr̥śaḥ |

devasya draviṇasyavaḥ ||
 aghnir juṣata no ghiro hotā yo
 mānuṣeṣv ā |

sa yakṣad daivyaṃ janam ||
 tvam aghne saprathā asi juṣto hotā
 vareṇyaḥ |

tvayā yajñam vi tanvate ||
 tvām aghne vājasātamaṃ viprā

vardhanti suṣṭutam |
sa no rāsva suvīryam ||
aghne nemir arāṃ iva devāṃs tvam
paribhūr asi |
ā rādhaś citram ṛñjase ||

HYMN XIII

Agni

1. WITH songs of praise we call on thee, we kindle thee with songs of praise,
Agni, -with songs of praise, for help.
- 2 Eager for wealth, we meditate Agni's effectual praise to-day,
Praise of the God who touches heaven.
- 3 May Agni, Priest among mankind, take pleasure in our songs of praise,
And worship the Celestial Folk.
- 4 Thou, Agni, art spread widely forth, Priest dear and excellent;
through thee
Men make the sacrifice complete.
- 5 Singers exalt thee, Agni, well lauded, best giver of our strength:
So grant thou us heroic might.
- 6 Thou Agni, as the felly rings the spokes, encompassst the Gods.
1 yearn for bounty manifold.

Hymn 14

अग्निं सतोमेन बोधय समिधानो
अमर्त्यम् |
हव्या देवेषु नो दधत ||
तम अध्वरेष्व ईळते देवम मर्ता
अमर्त्यम् |
यजिष्ठम मानुषे जने ||
तं हि शश्वन्त ईळते सरुचा देवं घर्तश्चुता
|
अग्निं हव्याय वोळ्हवे ||

अग्निर जातो अरोचत घनन दस्यूज
जयोतिषा तमः |
अविन्दद गा अपः सवः ||
अग्निम ईळेन्यं कविं घर्तप्रष्ठं सपर्यत |
वेतु मे शर्णवद धवम् ||
अग्निं घर्तेन वाद्ध्यु सतोमेभिर
विश्वचर्षणिम् |
सवाधीभिर वचस्युभिः ||

aghniṃ stomena bodhaya
samidhāno amartyam |
havyā deveṣu no dadhat ||
tam adhvareṣv īlate devam martā
amartyam |
yajīṣṭham mānuṣe jane ||
taṃ hi śaśvanta īlate srucā devaṃ
ghṛtaścutā |
aghniṃ havyāya volhave ||
aghnir jāto arocata ghnan dasyūñ
jyotiṣā tamaḥ |
avindad ghā apaḥ svaḥ ||
aghnim īlenyam kaviṃ
ghṛtapṛṣṭhaṃ saparyata |
vetu me śṛṇavad dhavam ||
aghniṃ ghṛtena vāvdhyu stomebhir
viśvacarṣaṇim |
svādhībhir vacasyubhiḥ ||

HYMN XIV

Agni

1. ENKINDLING the Immortal, wake Agni with song of praise: may he bear our oblations to the Gods.
- 2 At high solemnities mortal men glorify him the Immortal, best
At sacrifice among mankind.
- 3 That he may bear their gifts to heaven, all glorify him Agni, God,
With ladle that distilleth oil.
- 4 Agni shone bright when born, with light killing the Dasyus and the dark:

He found the Kine, the Floods, the
Sun.

5 Serve Agni, God adorable, the
Sage whose back is balmed with oil:
Let him approach, and hear my call.

6 They have exalted Agni, God of
all mankind, with oil and hymns
Of praise, devout and eloquent.

Hymn 15

पर वेधसे कवये वेद्याय गिरम भरे यशसे
पूर्व्याय ।

घर्तप्रसत्तो असुरः सुशेवो रायो धर्ता
धरुणो वस्वो अग्निः ॥

रतेन रतं धरुणं धारयन्त यज्ञस्य शाके
परमे वयोमन ।

दिवो धर्मन धरुणे सेदुषो नञ्ज जातैर
अजातां अभि ये ननक्षुः ॥

अङ्गोयुवस तन्वस तन्वते वि वयो महद्
दुष्टरम पूर्व्याय ।

स संवतो नवजातस तुतुर्यात सिङ्गं न
करुद्धम अभितः परि षटुः ॥

मातेव यद् भरसे पप्रथानो जन्-जन्
धायसे चक्षसे च ।

वयो-वयो जरसे यद् दधानः परि तमना
विषुरूपो जिगासि ॥

वाजो नु ते शवसस पात्व अन्तम उरं
दोघं धरुणं देव रायः ।

पदं न तायुर गुहा दधानो महो राये
चितयन्न अत्रिम अस्पः ॥

pra vedhase kavaye vedyāya ghiram
bhare yaśase pūrvyāya |
ghṛtaprasatto asuraḥ suśevo rāyo
dhartā dharuṇo vasvo aghniḥ ||
ṛtena ṛtaṁ dharuṇaṁ dhārayanta
yajñasya śāke parame vyoman |
divo dharman dharuṇe seduṣo nññ
jātair ajātāṁ abhi ye nanakṣuḥ ||

aṅhoyuvas tanvas tanvate vi vayo
mahad duṣṭaram pūrvyāya |
sa saṁvato navajātas tuturyāt
siṅghaṁ na kruddham abhitaḥ pari
ṣṭhuḥ ||

māteva yad bharase paprathāno
janaṁ-janaṁ dhāyase cakṣase ca |
vayo-vayo jarase yad dadhānaḥ pari
tmanā viṣurūpo jighāsi ||
vājo nu te śavasas pātv antam uruṁ
doghaṁ dharuṇaṁ deva rāyaḥ |
padaṁ na tāyur ghuhā dadhāno
maho rāye citayann atrim aspaḥ ||

HYMN XV

Agni

1. To him, the far-renowned, the
wise Ordainer, ancient and glorious,
a song I offer.

Enthroned in oil, the Asura, bliss-
giver, is Agni, firm support of
noble, riches.

2 By holy Law they kept supporting
Order, by help of sacrifice, in
loftiest heaven,-

They who attained with born men to
the unborn, men seated on that stay,
heaven's firm sustainer.

3 Averting woe, they labour hard to
bring him, the ancient, plenteous
food as power resistless.

May he, born newly, conquer his
assailants: round him they stand as
round an angry lion.

4 When, like a mother, spreading
forth to nourish, to cherish and
regard each man that liveth,-
Consuming all the strength that thou
hast gotten, thou wanderest round,
thyself,
in varied fashion.

5 May strength preserve the
compass of thy vigour, God! that
broad stream of thine that beareth
riches.

Thou, like a thief who keeps his

refuge secret, hast holpen Atri to
great wealth, by teaching.

Hymn 16

बर्हद वयो हि भानवे ऽरचा देवायाग्नये ।
यम मित्रं न परशस्तिभिर मर्तासो दधिरे

पुरः ॥

स हि द्युभिर् जनानां होता दक्षस्य बाह्वोः

|

वि हव्यम अग्निर आनुषग भगो न

वारम रण्वति ॥

अस्य सतोमे मघोनः सख्ये वर्द्धशोचिषः ।

विश्वा यस्मिन् तुविष्वणि सम अर्ये

शुष्मम आदधुः ॥

अधा ह्य अग्न एषां सुवीर्यस्य मंहना ।

तम इद यद् न रोदसी परि शरवो

बभूवतुः ॥

नू न एहि वार्यम अग्ने गर्णान आ भर ।

ये वयं ये च सूरयः सवस्ति धामहे

सचोतैधि पत्सु नो वर्धे ॥

br̥had vayo hi bhānave 'rcā
devāyāghnaye |
yam mitraṃ na praśastibhir martāso
dadhire puraḥ ||
sa hi dyubhir janānām hotā
dakṣasya bāhvoḥ |
vi havyam aghnir ānuṣagh bhagho
na vāram ṛṇvati ||
asya stome maghonaḥ sakhye
vṛddhaśociṣaḥ |
viśvā yasmin tuviṣvaṇi sam arye
śuṣmam ādadhuḥ ||
adhā hy aghna eṣām suvīryasya
maṇhanā |
tam id yahvaṃ na rodasī pari śravo
babhūvatuḥ ||
nū na ehi vāryam aghne ghr̥ṇāna ā
bhara |
ye vayaṃ ye ca sūrayaḥ svasti
dhāmahe sacotaidhi pṛtsu no vṛdhe ||

HYMN XVI

Agni

1. GREAT power is in the beam of
light, sing praise to, Agni, to the
God

Whom men have set in foremost
place like Mitra with their eulogies.

2 He by the splendour of his arms is
Priest of every able man.

Agni conveys oblation straight, and
deals, as Bhaga deals, his boons.

3 All rests upon the laud and love of
him the rich, high-flaming God,
On whom, loud-roaring, men have
laid great strength as on a faithful
friend.

4 So, Agni, be the Friend of these
with liberal gift of hero strength.
Yea, Heaven and Earth have not
surpassed this Youthful One in
glorious fame.

5 O Agni, quickly come to us, and,
glorified, bring precious wealth.
So we and these our princes will
assemble for the good of all. Be near
in fight to prosper us.

Hymn 17

आ यज्ञैर देव मर्त्य इत्था तव्यांसम
ऊतये ।

अग्निं कर्ते सवध्वरे पूरु ईळीतावसे ॥

अस्य हि सवयशस्तर आसा विधर्मन
मन्यसे ।

तं नाकं चित्रशोचिषम मन्द्रम परो
मनीषया ॥

अस्य वासा उ अर्चिषा य आयुक्त तुजा
गिरा ।

दिवो न यस्य रेतसा बर्हच छोचन्त्य
अर्चयः ॥

अस्य करत्वा विचेतसो दस्मस्य वसु रथ

आ ।
अथा विश्वासु हव्यो ऽग्निर विश्नु पर
शस्यते ॥

नू न इद धि वार्यम आसा सचन्त सूरयः

ऊर्जो नपाद अभिष्टये पाहि शग्धि
सवस्तय उतैधि पत्सु नो वर्ध ॥

ā yajñair deva martya itthā
tavyāṁsam ūtaye ।
aghnīṁ kṛte svadhvare pūrur
īītāvase ॥
asya hi svayaśastara āsā vidharman
manyase ।
taṁ nākaṁ citraśociṣam mandram
paro manīṣayā ॥
asya vāsā u arciṣā ya āyukta tujā
ghirā ।
divo na yasya retasā bṛhac chocanty
arcayaḥ ॥
asya kratvā vicetaso dasmasya vasu
ratha ā ।
adhā viśvāsu havyo 'ghnir vikṣu pra
śasyate ॥
nū na id dhi vāryam āsā sacanta
sūrayaḥ ।
ūrjo napād abhiṣṭaye pāhi śaghdhi
svastaya utaidhi pṛtsu no vṛdhe ॥

HYMN XVII

Agni

1. GOD, may a mortal call the
Strong hither, with solemn rites, to
aid,

A man call Agni to protect when
sacrifice is well prepared.

2 Near him thou seemest mightier
still in native glory, set to hold
Apart yon flame-hued vault of
heaven, lovely beyond the thought
of man.

3 Yea, this is by the light of him
whom powerful siong hath bound to

act,
Whose bearns of splendour flash on
high as though they sprang from
heavenly seed.

4 Wealth loads the Wonder-
Worker's car through his, the very
wise One's power.

Then, meet to be invoked among all
tribes, is Agni ghorified.

5 Now, too, the princes shall obtain
excellent riches by our lips.

Protect us for our welfare: lend thy
succour, O thou Son of Strength. Be
near in fight to prosper us.

Hymn 18

परातर अग्निः पुरुप्रियो विश

सतवेतातिथिः ।

विश्वानि यो अमर्त्यो हव्या मर्तेषु रण्यति

॥

दविताय मर्कवाहसे सवस्य दक्षस्य मंहना

।

इन्दुं स धत्त आनुषक सतोता चित ते

अमर्त्य ॥

तं वो दीर्घायुशोचिषं गिरा हुवे मघोनाम ।

अरिष्टो येषां रथो वय अश्वदावन्न ईयते ॥

चित्रा वा येषु दीधितिर आसन्न उक्था

पान्ति ये ।

सतीर्णम बर्हिः सवर्णरे शरवांसि दधिरे

परि ॥

ये मे पञ्चाशतं ददुर अश्वानां सधस्तुति ।

दयुमद अग्ने महि शरवो बर्हत कर्धि

मघोनां नर्वद अमृत नर्णाम ॥

prātar aghniḥ purupriyo viśa
stavetātithiḥ ।

viśvāni yo amartyo havya marteṣu
raṇyati ॥

dvitāya mṛktavāhase svasya
dakṣasya maṁhanā ।

indum sa dhatta ānuṣak stotā cit te

amartya ||
 taṃ vo dīrghāyusociṣaṃ ghirā huve
 maghonām |
 ariṣṭo yeṣāṃ ratho vy aśvadāvann
 īyate ||
 citrā vā yeṣu dīdhitir āsann ukthā
 pānti ye |
 stīrṇam barhiḥ svarṇare śravāṃsi
 dadhire pari ||
 ye me pañcāśataṃ dadur aśvānām
 sadhastuti |
 dyumad aghne mahi śravo bṛhat
 kṛdhi maghonām nṛvad amṛta
 nṛṇām ||

HYMN XVIII

Agni

1. AT dawn let: Agni, much-beloved guest of the house, be glorified;
 Immortal who delights in all oblations brought by mortal men.
- 2 For Dvita who receives through wealth of native strength maimed offerings,
 Thy praiser even gains at once the Soma-drops, Immortal Gods!
- 3 Nobles, with song I call that car of yours that shines with lengthened life,
 For, God who givest steeds! that car hither and thither goes unharmed.
- 4 They who have varied ways of thought, who guard, the lauds within their lips,
 And strew the grass before the light, have decked themselves with high renown.
- 5 Immortal Agni, give the chiefs, heroes who institute the rite,
 Heroes' illustrious, lofty fame, who at the synod met for praise presented me with fifty steeds.

Hymn 19

अभ्य अवस्थाः पर जायन्ते पर वव्रेर
 वव्रिश चिकेत |
 उपस्थे मातुर वि चष्टे ||
 जुहुरे वि चितयन्तो ऽनिमिषं नर्मणम
 पान्ति |
 आ दर्हाम पुरं विविशुः ||
 आ शवैत्रेयस्य जन्तवो द्युमद वर्धन्त
 कष्टयः |
 निष्कग्रीवो बर्हदुक्थ एना मध्वा न
 वाजयुः ||
 परियं दुग्धं न काम्यम अजामि जाम्योः
 सचा |
 घर्मो न वाजजठरो ऽदब्धः शश्वतो दभः ||
 करीळन नो रश्म आ भुवः सम भस्मना
 वायुना वेविदानः |
 ता अस्य सन धर्षजो न तिग्माः
 सुसंशिता वक्ष्यो वक्षणेस्थाः ||
 abhy avasthāḥ pra jāyante pra
 vavrer vavriś ciketa |
 upasthe mātur vi caṣṭe ||
 juhure vi citayanto 'nimiṣaṃ
 nṛmṇam pānti |
 ā dṛḥām puraṃ viviśuḥ ||
 ā śvaitreyasya jantavo dyumad
 vardhanta kṛṣṭayaḥ |
 niṣkaghrīvo bṛhaduktha enā madhvā
 na vājayuḥ ||
 priyaṃ dughdhaṃ na kāmyam
 ajāmi jāmyoḥ sacā |
 gharmo na vājajaṭharo 'dabdhāḥ
 śaśvato dabhaḥ ||
 kṛīḷan no raśma ā bhuvāḥ sam
 bhasmanā vāyunā vevidānaḥ |
 tā asya san dhr̥ṣajo na tighmāḥ
 susaṃśitā vakṣyo vakṣaṇesthāḥ ||

HYMN XIX

Agni

1. ONE state begets another state:
husk is made visible from husk:
Within his Mother's side he speaks.
2 Discerning, have they offered
gifts: they guard the strength that
never wastes.

To a strong fort have they pressed
in.

3 Svaitreya's people, all his men,
have gloriously increased in might.
A gold chain Brhaduktha wears, as,
through this Soma, seeking spoil.
4 I bring, as 'twere, the longed-for
milk, the dear milk of the Sister-
Pair.

Like to a caldron filled with food is
he, unconquered, conquering all.

5 Beam of light, come to us in
sportive fashion, finding thyself
close to the wind that fans thee.
These flames of his are wasting
flames, like arrows keen-pointed,
sharpened, on his breast.

Hymn 20

यम अग्ने वाजसातम तवं चिन मन्यसे
रयिम ।

तं नो गीर्भिः शरवाय्यं देवत्रा पनया

युजम ॥

ये अग्ने नेरयन्ति ते वर्द्धा उग्रस्य शवसः

|

अप दवेष्टो अप हवरो ऽनयव्रतस्य सन्धिरे

॥

होतारं तवा वर्णीमहे ऽग्ने दक्षस्य

साधनम ।

यज्ञेषु पूर्य गिरा परयस्वन्तो हवामहे ॥

इत्था यथा त ऊतये सहसावन दिवे-दिवे

|

राय रताय सुक्रतो गोभिः षयाम
सधमादो वीरैः सयाम सधमादः ॥

yam aghne vājasātama tvaṃ cin
manyase rayim |
taṃ no ghīrbhiḥ śravāyyaṃ devatrā
panayā yujam ||
ye aghne nerayanti te vṛddhā
ughrasya śavasah |
apa dveṣo apa hvaro 'nyavratasya
saścire ||
hotāraṃ tvā vṛṇīmahe 'ghne
dakṣasya sādhanam |
yajñeṣu pūrvyaṃ ghirā prayasvanto
havāmahe ||
itthā yathā ta ūtaye sahasāvan dive-
dive |
rāya ṛtāya sukrato ghobhiḥ ṣyāma
sadhamaḍo vīraiḥ syāma
sadhamaḍah ||

HYMN XX

Agni

1. AGNI, best winner of the spoil,
cause us to praise before the Gods
As our associate meet for lauds,
wealth which thou verily deemest
wealth.

2 Agni, the great who ward not off
the anger of thy power and might
Stir up the wrath and hatred due to
one who holds an alien creed.

3 Thee, Agni, would we choose as
Priest, the perfecter of strength and
skill;

We who bring sacred food invoke
with song thee Chief at holy rites.

4 Here as is needful for thine aid we
toil, O Conqueror, day by day,

For wealth, for Law. May we
rejoice, Most Wise One! at the feast,
with kine, rejoice, with heroes, at
the feast.

Hymn 21

मनुष्वत तवा नि धीमहि मनुष्वत सम
इधीमहि ।

अग्ने मनुष्वद अङ्गिरो देवान देवयते
यज ॥

तवं हि मानुषे जने ऽग्ने सुप्रीत इध्यसे ।
सरुचस तवा यन्त्य आनुषक सुजात
सर्पिरासुते ॥

तवां विश्वे सजोषसो देवासो दूतम अक्रत ।
सपर्यन्तस तवा कवे यज्ञेषु देवम ईळते ॥
देवं वो देवयज्ययाग्निम ईळीत मर्त्यः ।
समिद्धः शुक्र दीदिह्य रतस्य योनिम
आसदः ससस्य योनिम आसदः ॥

manuṣvat tvā ni dhīmahi manuṣvat
sam idhīmahi |
aghne manuṣvad aṅghiro devān
devayate yaja ॥
tvam hi mānuṣe jane 'ghne suprīta
idhyase |
srucas tvā yanty ānuṣak sujāta
sarpirāsute ॥
tvam viśve sajoṣaso devāso dūtam
akrata |
saparyantas tvā kave yajñeṣu devam
īlate ॥
devam vo devayajyayāghnim īlīta
martyaḥ |
samiddhaḥ śukra dīdihy ṛtasya
yonim āsadaḥ sasasya yonim āsadaḥ
॥

HYMN XXI

Agni

1. WE stablish thee as Manus used,
as Manus used we kindle thee.
Like Manus, for the pious man ,
Angiras, Agni, worship Gods.
- 2 For well, O Agni, art thou pleased

when thou art kindled mid mankind.
Straight go the ladles unto thee, thou
highborn God whose food is oil.
3 Thee have all Gods of one accord
established as their messenger.
Serving at sacrifices men adore thee
as a God, O Sage.
4 Let mortal man adore your God,
Agni, with worship due to Gods.
Shine forth enkindled, Radiant One.
Sit in the chamber of the Law, sit in
the chamber of the food.

Hymn 22

पर विश्वसामन्न अत्रिवद अर्चा
पावकशोचिषे ।
यो अध्वरेष्व ईड्यो होता मन्द्रतमो विशि
॥
नय अग्निं जातवेदसं दधाता देवम
रत्विजम ।
पर यज्ञ एत्व आनुषग अद्या
देवव्यचस्तमः ॥
चिकित्तिन्मनसं तवा देवम मर्तास ऊतये
।
वरेण्यस्य ते ऽवस इयानासो अमन्महि ॥
अग्ने चिकिद्ध्य अस्य न इदं वचः
सहस्य ।
तं तवा सुशिप्र दम्पते सतोमैर वर्धन्त्य
अत्रयो गीर्भिः शुम्भन्त्य अत्रयः ॥

pra viśvasāmann atrivad arcā
pāvakaśociṣe |
yo adhwareṣv īḍyo hotā mandratamo
viśi ॥
ny aghniṁ jātavedasaṁ dadhātā
devam ṛtvijam |
pra yajña etv ānuṣagh adyā
devavyacastamaḥ ॥
cikitvinmanasaṁ tvā devam martāsa
ūtaye |
vareṇyasya te 'vasa iyānāso
amanmahi ॥

aghne cikiddhy asya na idam vacah
sahasya |
tam tvā suśipra dampate stomair
vardhanty atrayo ghīrbhiḥ
śumbhanty atrayaḥ ||

HYMN XXII

Agni

1. LIKE Atri, Visvasaman! sing to
him of purifying light,
Who must be praised in holy rites,
the Priest most welcome in the
house.
- 2 Set Jatavedas in his place, Agni
the God and Minister.
Let sacrifice proceed to-day duly,
comprising all the Gods.
- 3 All mortals come to thee for aid,
the God of most observant mind.
Of thine excelling favour we
bethink us as we long for it.
- 4 Mark with attention this our
speech, O Agni, thou victorious
One.

Thee, Strong-jawed! as the
homestead's Lord, the Atris with
their lauds exalt, the Atris beautify
with songs.

Hymn 23

अग्ने सहन्तम आ भर द्युम्नस्य
परासहा रयिम |
विश्वा यश चर्षणीर अभ्य रसा वाजेषु
सासहत ||
तम अग्ने पतन्नाषहं रयिं सहस्व आ भर
|
तवं हि सत्यो अद्भुतो दाता वाजस्य
गोमतः ||
विश्वे हि तवा सजोषसो जनासो वर्कबर्हिषः
|
होतारं सद्मसु परियं वयन्ति वार्या पुरु ||

स हि षमा विश्वचर्षणिर अभिमाति सहो
दधे |
अग्न एषु कषयेष्व आ रेवन नः शुक्र
दीदिहि द्युमत पावक दीदिहि ||

aghne sahintam ā bhara dyumnasya
prāsahā rayim |
viśvā yaś carṣaṇīr abhy ṛsā vājeṣu
sāsahat ||
tam aghne pṛtanāśahaṁ rayim
sahasva ā bhara |
tvam hi satyo adbhuto dātā vājasya
ghomataḥ ||
viśve hi tvā sajoṣaso janāso
vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
hotāraṁ sadmasu priyaṁ vyanti
vāryā puru ||
sa hi śmā viśvacarṣaṇir abhimāti
saho dadhe |
aghna eṣu kṣayeṣv ā revan naḥ
śukra dīdihi dyumat pāvaka dīdihi ||

HYMN XXIII

Agni

1. By thy fair splendour's mighty
power, O Agni, bring victorious
wealth,
Wealth that o'ercometh all mankind,
and, near us, conquereth in fight.
- 2 Victorious Agni, bring to us the
wealth that vanquisheth in war;
For thou art wonderful and true,
giver of strength in herds of kine.
- 3 For all the folk with one accord,
whose sacred grass is trimmed and
strewn,
Invite thee to their worship-halls, as
a dear Priest, for choicest wealth.
- 4 For he, the God of all men, hath
gotten him might that quelleth foes.
O Agni, in these homes shine forth,
bright God! for our prosperity,
shine, Purifier! splendidly.

Hymn 24

अग्ने तवं नो अन्तम उत तराता शिवो
 भवा वरूथ्यः ।
 वसुर अग्निर वसुश्रवा अछा नक्षि
 द्युमत्तमं रयिं दाः ।
 स नो बोधि शरुधी हवम उरुष्या णो
 अघायतः समस्मात् ।
 तं तवा शोचिष्ठ दीदिवः सुम्नाय नूनम
 ईमहे सखिभ्यः ।

aghne tvaṃ no antama uta trātā śivo
 bhavā varūthyah ।
 vasur aghnir vasuśravā achā nakṣi
 dyumattamaṃ rayiṃ dāh ।
 sa no bodhi śrudhī havam uruṣyā ṇo
 aghāyataḥ samasmāt ।
 taṃ tvā śociṣṭha dīdivaḥ sumnāya
 nūnam īmahe sakhibhyaḥ ।

HYMN XXIV

Agni

1. O AGNI, be our nearest Friend,
 be thou a kind deliverer and a
 gracious Friend.
- 2 Excellent Agni, come thou nigh to
 us, and give us wealth most
 splendidly renowned.
- 3 So hear us, listen to this call of
 ours, and keep us far from every
 sinful man.
- 4 To thee then, O Most Bright, O
 Radiant God, we come with prayer
 for happiness for our friends.

Hymn 25

अछा वो अग्निम अवसे देवं गासि स नो
 वसुः ।
 रासत पुत्र रषूणाम रतावा पर्षति दविषः

॥
 स हि सत्यो यम पूर्वे चिद देवासश चिद
 यम ईधिरे ।
 होतारम मन्द्रजिह्वम इत सुदीतिभिर
 विभावसुम ॥
 स नो धीती वरिष्ठया शरेष्ठया च सुमत्या
 ।
 अग्ने रायो दिदीहि नः सुव्रिक्तभिर वरेण्य
 ॥
 अग्निर देवेषु राजत्य अग्निर मर्तेष्व
 आविशन ।
 अग्निर नो हव्यवाहनो ऽगनिं धीभिः
 सपर्यत ॥
 अग्निस तुविश्रवस्तमं तुविब्रह्माणम
 उत्तमम ।
 अतूर्त शरावयत्पतिम पुत्रं ददाति दाशुषे
 ॥
 अग्निर ददाति सत्पतिं सासाह यो युधा
 नर्भिः ।
 अग्निर अत्यं रघुष्यदं जेतारम
 अपराजितम ॥
 यद वाहिष्ठं तद अग्नये बर्हद अर्च
 विभावसो ।
 महिषीव तवद रयिस तवद वाजा उद
 ईरते ॥
 तव द्युमन्तो अर्चयो गरावेवोच्यते बर्हत ।
 उतो ते तन्यतुर यथा सवानो अर्त तमना
 दिवः ॥
 एवां अग्निं वसूयवः सहसानं ववन्दिम ।
 स नो विश्वा अति दविषः पर्षन नावेव
 सुक्रतुः ॥

achā vo aghnim avase devaṃ ghāsi
 sa no vasuḥ ।
 rāsat putra ṛṣūṇām ṛtāvā parṣati
 dviṣaḥ ॥
 sa hi satyo yam pūrve cid devāsaś
 cid yam īdhire ।

hotāram mandrajihvam it sudītibhir
vibhāvasum ||
sa no dhītī variṣṭhayā śreṣṭhayā ca
sumatyā |
aghne rāyo didīhi naḥ suvṛktibhir
vareṇya ||
agnir deveṣu rājaty aghnir marteṣv
āviśan |
agnir no havyavāhano 'ghniṃ
dhībhiḥ saparyata ||
agnis tuviśravastamaṃ
tuvibrahmāṇam uttamam |
atūrtaṃ śrāvayatpatim putraṃ
dadāti dāśuṣe ||
agnir dadāti satpatiṃ sāsāha yo
yudhā nṛbhiḥ |
agnir atyaṃ raghuṣyadaṃ jetāram
aparājitam ||
yad vāhiṣṭhaṃ tad aghnaye br̥had
arca vibhāvaso |
mahiṣīva tvad rayis tvad vājā ud
īrate ||
tava dyumanto arcayo
ghrāvevocyate br̥hat |
uto te tanyatur yathā svāno arta
tmanā divaḥ ||
evāṃ aghniṃ vasūyavaḥ sahasānam
vavandima |
sa no viśvā ati dviṣaḥ parṣan nāveva
sukratuḥ ||

HYMN XXV

Agni

1. I WILL sing near, for grace, your
God Agni, for he is good to us.
Son of the Brands, may he give
gifts, and, righteous, save us from
the foe.
- 2 For be is true, whpm men of old
enkindled, and the Gods themselves,
The Priest with the delicious tongue,
rich with the light of glorious
beams.
- 3 With wisdom that surpasseth all,
with gracious will most excellent,
O Agni, worthy of our choice, shine

wealth on us through hymns of
praise.

4 Agni is King, for he extends to
mortals and to Gods alike.

Agni is bearer of our gifts. Worship
ye Agni with your thoughts.

5 Agni gives to the worshipper a
son, the best, of mightiest fame,
Of deep devotion, ne'er subdued,
bringer of glory to his sire.

6 Agni bestows the hero-lord who
conquers with the men in fight.
Agni bestows the fleet-foot steed,
the victor never overcome.

7 The mightiest song is Agni's:
shine on high, thou who art rich in
light.

Like the Chief Consort of a King,
riches and strength proceed -from
thee.

8 Resplendent are thy rays of light:
loud is thy voice like pressing-
stones.

Yea, of itself thy thunder goes forth
like the roaring of the heaven.

9 Thus, seeking riches, have we paid
homage to Agni Conqueror.

May he, most wise, as with a ship,
carry us over all our foes.

Hymn 26

अग्ने पावक रोचिषा मन्द्रया देव जिह्या

|

आ देवान वक्षि यक्षि च ||

तं तवा घर्तस्नव ईमहे चित्रभानो

सवद्र्शम |

देवां आ वीतये वह ||

वीतिहोत्रं तवा कवे दयुमन्तं सम

इधीमहि |

अग्ने बर्हन्तम अध्वरे ||

अग्ने विश्वेभिर आ गहि देवेभिर

हव्यदातये |

होतारं तवा वर्णीमहे ||

यजमानाय सुन्वत आग्ने सुवीर्य वह ।
 देवैर आ सत्सि बर्हिषि ॥
 समिधानः सहस्रजिद अग्ने धर्माणि
 पुष्यसि ।
 देवानां दूत उक्थ्यः ॥
 नय अग्निं जातवेदसं होत्रवाहं यविष्ठ्यम
 ।
 दधाता देवम रत्विजम ॥
 पर यज्ञ एत्व आनुषग अद्या
 देवव्यचस्तमः ।
 सत्र्णीत बर्हिर आसदे ॥
 एदम मरुतो अश्विना मित्रः सीदन्तु
 वरुणः ।
 देवासः सर्वया विशा ॥
 aghne pāvaka rociṣā mandrayā deva
 jihvayā ।
 ā devān vakṣi yakṣi ca ॥
 taṃ tvā ghṛtasnav īmahe citrabhāno
 swardṛśam ।
 devām ā vītaye vaha ॥
 vītihotraṃ tvā kave dyumantaṃ sam
 idhīmahi ।
 aghne bṛhantam adhware ॥
 aghne viśvebhir ā ghahi devebhir
 havyadātaye ।
 hotāraṃ tvā vṛṇīmahe ॥
 yajamānāya sunvata āghne
 suvīryaṃ vaha ।
 devair ā satsi barhiṣi ॥
 samidhānaḥ sahasrajid aghne
 dharmāṇi puṣyasi ।
 devānām dūta ukthyaḥ ॥
 ny aghniṃ jātavedasaṃ hotravāhaṃ
 yaviṣṭhyam ।
 dadhātā devam ṛtvijam ॥
 pra yajña etv ānuṣagh adyā
 devavyacastamaḥ ।
 strṇīta barhir āsade ॥
 edam maruto aśvinā mitraḥ sīdantu
 varuṇaḥ ।
 devāsaḥ sarvayā viśā ॥

HYMN XXVI

Agni

1. O AGNI, Holy and Divine, with splendour and thy pleasant tongue Bring hither and adore the Gods.
- 2 We pray thee, thou who droppest oil, bright-rayed! who lookest on the Sun,
Bring the Gods hither to the feast.
- 3 We have enkindled thee, O Sage, bright caller of the Gods to feast.
O Agni, great in Sacrifice.
- 4 O Agni, come with all the Gods, come to our sacrificial gift:
We choose thee as Invoking Priest.
- 5 Bring, Agni, to the worshipper who pours the juice, heroic strength:
Sit with the Gods upon the grass.
- 6 Victor of thousands, Agni, thou, enkindled, cherishest the laws,
Laud-worthy, envoy of the Gods.
- 7 Set Agni Jatavedas down, the bearer of our sacred gifts,
Most Youthful, God and Minister.
- 8 Duly proceed our sacrifice, comprising all the Gods, to-day:
Strew holy grass to be their seat.
- 9 So may the Maruts sit thereon, the Asvins, Mitra, Varuna:
The Gods with all their company.

Hymn 27

- अनस्वन्ता सत्पतिर मामहे मे गावा
 चेतिष्ठो असुरो मघोनः ।
 तरैर्द्रणो अग्ने दशभिः सहस्रैर वैश्वानर
 तर्यरुणश चिकेत ॥
 यो मे शता च विंशतिं च गोनां हरी च
 युक्ता सुधुरा ददाति ।
 वैश्वानर सुष्टुतो वाद्रधानो ऽग्ने यच्छ
 तर्यरुणाय शर्म ॥
 एवा ते अग्ने सुमतिं चकानो नविषाय

नवमं तरसदस्युः ।
 यो मे गिरस तुविजातस्य पूर्वोर युक्तेनाभि
 तर्यरुणो गर्णाति ॥
 यो म इति परवोचत्य अश्वमेधाय सूरये ।
 ददद रचा सनिं यते ददन मेधाम रतायते
 ॥
 यस्य मा परुषाः शतम उद्धर्षयन्त्य
 उक्षणः ।
 अश्वमेधस्य दानाः सोमा इव तर्शिरः ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी शतदाव्य अश्वमेधे सुवीर्यम ।
 कषत्रं धारयतम बर्हद दिवि सूर्यम
 इवाजरम ॥

anasvantā satpatir māmāhe me
 ghāvā cetiṣṭho asuro maghonaḥ ।
 traivṛṣṇo aghne daśabhiḥ sahasrair
 vaiśvānara tryaruṇaś ciketa ॥
 yo me śatā ca viṃśatiṃ ca ghonām
 harī ca yuktā sudhurā dadāti ।
 vaiśvānara suṣṭuto vāvṛdhāno 'ghne
 yacha tryaruṇāya śarma ॥
 evā te aghne sumatiṃ cakāno
 naviṣṭhāya navamaṃ trasadasyuḥ ।
 yo me ghiras tuvijātasya pūrvīr
 yuktenābhi tryaruṇo ghrṇāti ॥
 yo ma iti pravocaty aśvamedhāya
 sūraye ।
 dadad ṛcā saniṃ yate dadan
 medhām ṛtāyate ॥
 yasya mā paruṣāḥ śatam
 uddharṣayanty ukṣaṇaḥ ।
 aśvamedhasya dānāḥ somā iva
 tryṛśiraḥ ॥
 indrāghnī śatadāvny aśvamedhe
 suvīryam ।
 kṣatraṃ dhārayatam bṛhad divi
 sūryam ivājaram ॥

HYMN XXVII

Agni

1. THE Godlike hero, famousest of nobles, hath granted me two oxen with a wagon.
 Trvrsan's son Tryaruna hath distinguished himself, Vaisvanara Agni! with ten thousands.
- 2 Protect Tryaruna, as thou art waxing strong and art highly praised, Vaisvanara Agni!
 Who granteth me a hundred kine and twenty, and two bay horses, good at draught, and harnessed.
- 3 So Trasadasyu served thee, God Most Youthful, craving thy favour for the ninth time, Agni;
 Tryaruna who with attentive spirit accepteth many a song from me the mighty.
- 4 He who declares his wish to me, to Asvamedha, to the Prince,
 Pays him who with his verse seeks gain, gives power to him who keeps the Law.
- 5 From whom a hundred oxen, all of speckled hue, delight my heart,
 The gifts of Asvamedha, like thrice-mingled draughts of Soma juice.
- 6 To Asvamedha who bestows a hundred gifts grant hero power,
 O Indra-Agni! lofty rule like the unwasting Sun in heaven.

Hymn 28

समिद्धो अग्निर दिवि शोचिर अश्रेत
 परत्यड्ड उषसम उर्विया वि भाति ।
 एति पराची विश्ववारा नमोभिर देवां
 ईळाना हविषा घर्ताची ॥
 समिध्यमानो अमृतस्य राजसि हविष
 कर्ण्वन्तं सचसे सवस्तये ।
 विश्वं स धत्ते दरविणं यम इन्वस्य

आतिथ्यम अग्ने नि च धत्त इत पुरः ॥

अग्ने शर्ध महते सौभगाय तव

दयुम्नान्य उत्तमानि सन्तु ।

सं जास्पत्यं सुयमम आ कर्णुष्व

शत्रूयताम अभि तिष्ठा महंसि ॥

समिद्धस्य परमहसो ऽग्ने वन्दे तव

शरियम ।

वर्षभो दयुम्नवां असि सम अध्वरेष्व

इध्यसे ॥

समिद्धो अग्न आहुत देवान यक्षि सवध्वर

|

तवं हि हव्यवाळ असि ॥

आ जुहोता दुवस्यताग्निम परयत्य अध्वरे

|

वर्णीध्वं हव्यवाहनम ॥

samiddho aghnir divi śocir ásret
pratyāññ uśasam urviyā vi bhāti |
eti prācī viśvavārā namobhir devāṃ
īlānā haviṣā ghr̥tācī ॥

samidhyamāno amṛtasya rājasi
haviṣ kṛṇvantaṃ sacase svastaye |
viśvaṃ sa dhatte draviṇaṃ yam
invasy ātithyam aghne ni ca dhatta it
puraḥ ॥

aghne śardha mahate saubhaghāya
tava dyumnāny uttamāni santu |

saṃ jāspatyaṃ suyamam ā kṛṇuṣva
śatrūyatām abhi tiṣṭhā mahāṃsi ॥

samiddhasya pramaḥaso 'ghne

vande tava śriyam |

vṛṣabho dyumnavāṃ asi sam

adhvareṣv idhyase ॥

samiddho aghna āhuta devān yakṣi
svadhvara |

tvaṃ hi havyavāḥ asi ॥

ā juhota duvasyatāghnim prayaty
adhvare |

vṛṇīdhvaṃ havyavāhanam ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Agni

1. AGNI inflamed hath sent to
heaven his lustre: he shines forth
widely turning unto Morning.
Eastward the ladle goes that brings
all blessing, praising the Godswith
homage and oblation.

2 Enkindled, thou art King of the
immortal world: him who brings
offerings thou attendest for his weal.
He whom thou urgest on makes all
possessions his: he sets before thee,
Agni, gifts that guests may claim.

3 Show thyself strong for mighty
bliss, O Agni, most excellent be
thine effulgent splendours.

Make easy to maintain our
household lordship, and overcome
the might of those who hate us.

4 Thy glory, Agni, I adore, kindled,
exalted in thy strength.

A Steer of brilliant splendour, thou
art lighted well at sacred rites.

5 Agni, invoked and kindled, serve
the Gods, thou skilled in sacrifice:
For thou art bearer of our gifts.

6 Invoke and worship Agni while
the sacrificial rite proceeds:
For offering-bearer choose ye him.

Hymn 29

तर्य अर्यमा मनुषो देवताता तरी रोचना
दिव्या धारयन्त ।

अर्चन्ति तवा मरुतः पूतदक्षास तवम

एषाम रषिर इन्द्रासि धीरः ॥

अनु यद ईम मरुतो मन्दसानम आर्चन्त

इन्द्रम पपिवांसं सुतस्य ।

आदत्त वज्रम अभि यद अहिं हन्न अपो

यद्गीर अरुजत सर्तवा उ ॥

उत बरह्मणो मरुतो मे अस्येन्द्रः सोमस्य

सुषुतस्य पेयाः ।
 तद धि हव्यम मनुषे गा अविन्दद
 अहन्न अहिम पपिवां इन्द्रो अस्य ॥
 आद रोदसी वितरं वि षकभायत
 संविव्यानश चिद भियसे मर्गं कः ।
 जिगर्तिम इन्द्रो अपजर्गुराणः परति
 शवसन्तम अव दानवं हन ॥
 अध करत्वा मघवन तुभ्यं देवा अनु विश्वे
 अददुः सोमपेयम ।
 यत सूर्यस्य हरितः पतन्तीः पुरः सतीर
 उपरा एतशे कः ॥
 नव यद अस्य नवतिं च भोगान साकं
 वज्रेण मघवा विव्रधत ।
 अर्चन्तीन्द्रम मरुतः सधस्थे तरैष्टुभेन
 वचसा बाधत दयाम ॥
 सखा सख्ये अपचत तूयम अग्निर अस्य
 करत्वा महिषा तरी शतानि ।
 तरी साकम इन्द्रो मनुषः सरांसि सुतम
 पिबद वर्त्रहत्याय सोमम ॥
 तरी यच छता महिषाणाम अघो मास
 तरी सरांसि मघवा सोम्यापाः ।
 कारं न विश्वे अहन्त देवा भरम इन्द्राय
 यद अहिं जघान ॥
 उशना यत सहस्यैर अयातं गर्हम इन्द्र
 जूजुवानेभिर अश्वैः ।
 वन्वानो अत्र सरथं ययाथ कुत्सेन देवैर
 अवनोर ह शुष्णम ॥
 परान्यच चक्रम अर्हः सूर्यस्य
 कुत्सायान्यद वरिवो यातवे ऽकः ।
 अनासो दस्यूर अम्णो वधेन नि दुर्योण
 आर्णङ् मर्धवाचः ॥
 सतोमासस तवा गौरिवीतेर अवर्धन्न
 अरन्धयो वैदथिनाय पिप्पुम ।
 आ तवाम रजिश्वा सख्याय चक्रे पचन

पक्तीर अपिबः सोमम अस्य ॥
 नवग्वासः सुतसोमास इन्द्रं दशग्वासो
 अभ्य अर्चन्त्य अर्केः ।
 गव्यं चिद ऊर्वम अपिधानवन्तं तं चिन
 नरः शशमाना अप वरन ॥
 कथो नु ते परि चराणि विद्वान वीर्यं
 मघवन या चकर्त्त ।
 या चो नु नव्या कर्णवः शविष्ठ परेद उ
 ता ते विदथेषु बरवाम ॥
 एता विश्वा चक्रवां इन्द्र भूर्य अपरीतो
 जनुषा वीर्येण ।
 या चिन नु वज्रिन कर्णवो दध्र्वान न ते
 वर्ता तविष्या अस्ति तस्याः ॥
 इन्द्र बरह्म करियमाणा जुषस्व या ते
 शविष्ठ नव्या अकर्म ।
 वस्त्रेव भद्रा सुक्रता वस्यू रथं न धीरः
 सवपा अतक्षम ॥

try aryamā manuṣo devatātā trī
 rocanā divyā dhārayanta ।
 arcanti tvā marutaḥ pūṭadakṣās tvam
 eṣām ṛṣir indrāsi dhīraḥ ॥
 anu yad īm maruto mandasānam
 ārcann indram papivāṃsaṃ sutasya
 ।
 ādatta vajram abhi yad ahiṃ hann
 apo yahvīr asṛjat sartavā u ॥
 uta brahmāṇo maruto me asyendraḥ
 somasya suṣutasya peyāḥ ।
 tad dhi havyam manuṣe ghā avindad
 ahann ahim papivāṃ indro asya ॥
 ād rodasī vitaraṃ vi ṣkabhāyat
 saṃvivvyānaś cid bhiyase mṛghaṃ
 kaḥ ।
 jighartim indro apajarghurāṇaḥ prati
 śvasantam ava dānavaṃ han ॥
 adha kratvā maghavan tubhyaṃ
 devā anu viśve adaduḥ somapeyam ।
 yat sūryasya haritaḥ patantiḥ puraḥ
 satīr uparā etaśe kaḥ ॥
 nava yad asya navatiṃ ca bhoghān

sākaṃ vajreṇa maghavā vivṛṣcat |
 arcantīndram marutaḥ sadhashe
 traiṣṭubhena vacasā bādhata dyām ||
 sakhā sakhye apacat tūyam aghnir
 asya kratvā mahiṣā trī śatāni |
 trī sākam indro manuṣaḥ sarāṃsi
 sutam pibad vṛtrahatyāya somam ||
 trī yac chatā mahiṣāṇām agho mās
 trī sarāṃsi maghavā somyāpāḥ |
 kāraṃ na viśve ahvanta devā
 bharam indrāya yad ahiṃ jaghāna ||
 uśanā yat sahasyair ayātaṃ ghr̥ham
 indra jūjuvānebhir aśvaiḥ |
 vanvāno atra sarathaṃ yayātha
 kutsena devair avanor ha śuṣṇam ||
 prānyac cakram avṛhaḥ sūryasya
 kutsāyānyad varivo yātave 'kaḥ |
 anāso dasyūṃr amṛṇo vadhena ni
 duryoṇa āvṛṇaṃ mṛdhravācaḥ ||
 stomāsas tvā ghaurivīter avardhann
 arandhaya vaidathināya piprum |
 ā tvām r̥jīsvā sakhyāya cakre pacan
 paktīr apibaḥ somam asya ||
 navaghvāsaḥ sutasomāsa indraṃ
 daśaghvāso abhy arcanty arkaiḥ |
 ghavyaṃ cid ūrvam
 apidhānavantaṃ taṃ cin naraḥ
 śaśamānā apa vran ||
 kathyo nu te pari carāṇi vidvān vīry
 maghavan yā cakartha |
 yā co nu navyā kṛṇavaḥ śaviṣṭha
 pred u tā te vidatheṣu bravāma ||
 etā viśvā cakṛvāṃ indra bhūry
 aparīto januṣā vīryeṇa |
 yā cin nu vajrin kṛṇavo dadhṛṣvān
 na te vartā taviṣyā asti tasyāḥ ||
 indra brahma kriyamāṇā juṣasva yā
 te śaviṣṭha navyā akarma |
 vastreva bhadṛa sukr̥tā vasūyū
 rathaṃ na dhīraḥ svapā atakṣam ||

HYMN XXIX

Agni

1. MAN'S worship of the Gods hath
 three great lustres, and three

celestial lights have they established

The Maruts gifted with pure
 strength adore thee, for thou, O
 Indra, art their sapient Rsi.

2 What time the Maruts sang their
 song to Indra, joyous when he had
 drunk of Soma juices,

He grasped his thunderbolt to slay
 the Dragon, and loosed, that they
 might flow, the youthful Waters.

3 And, O ye Brahmans, Maruts, so
 may Indra drink draughts of this my
 carefully pressed Soma;

For this oblation found for man the
 cattle, and Indra, having quaffed it,
 slew the Dragon.

4 Then heaven and earth he
 sundered and supported: wrapped
 even in these he struck the Beast
 with terror.

So Indra forced the Engulfer to
 disgorgement, and slew the Danava.
 panting against him.

5 Thus all the Gods, O Maghavan,
 delivered to thee of their free will
 the draught of Soma;

When thou for Etasa didst cause to
 tarry the flying mares of Surya
 racing forward.

6 When Maghavan with the
 thunderbolt demolished his nine-
 and-ninety castles all together,
 The Maruts, where they met,
 glorified Indra: ye with the Trstup
 hymn obstructed heaven.

7 As friend to aid a friend, Agni
 dressed quickly three hundred
 buffaloes, even as he willed it.

And Indra, from man's gift, for
 Vrtra's slaughter, drank of at once
 three lakes of pressed-out Soma.

8 When thou three hundred
 buffaloes' flesh hadst eaten, and
 drunk, as Maghavan, three lakes of
 Soma,

All the Gods raised as 'twere a shout
 of triumph to Indra praise because
 he slew the Dragon.

9 What time ye came with strong
 steeds swiftly speeding, O Usana

and Indra, to the dwelling,
Thou camest thither -conquering
together with Kutsa and the Gods:
thou slewest Susna.

10 One car-wheel of the Sun thou
rolledst forward, and one thou
settest free to move for Kutsa.
Thou slewest noseless Dasyus with
thy weapon, and in their home
o'erthrewest hostile speakers.

11 The lauds of Gauriviti made thee
mighty to Vidathin's son, as prey,
thou gavest Pipru.

Rjisivan drew thee into friendship
dressing the sacred food, and thou
hast drunk his Soma.

12 Navagvas and Dasgvas with
libations of Soma juice sing hymns
of praise to Indra.

Labouring at their task the men laid
open the stall of Kine though firmly
closed and fastened.

13 How shall I serve thee,
Maghavan, though knowing full
well what hero deeds thou hast
accomplished?

And the fresh deeds which thou wilt
do, Most Mighty! these, too, will we
tell forth in sacred synods.

14 Resistless from of old through
hero courage, thou hast done all
these many acts, O Indra.

What thou wilt do in bravery,
Thunder-wielder! none is there who
may hinder this thy prowess.

15 Indra, accept the prayers which
now are offered, accept the new
prayers, Mightiest! which we utter.

Like fair and well-made robes, I,
seeking riches, as a deft craftsman
makes a car, have wrought them.

Hymn 30

कव सय वीरः को अपश्यद इन्द्रं
सुखरथम ईयमानं हरिभ्याम ।
यो राया वज्री सुतसोमम इछन तद
ओको गन्ता पुरुहूत ऊती ॥

अवाचचक्षम पदम अस्य सस्वर उग्रं
निधातुर अन्व आयम इछन ।
अप्रछम अन्यां उत ते म आहुर इन्द्रं नरो
बुबुधाना अशेम ॥
पर नु वयं सुते या ते कर्तानीन्द्र बरवाम
यानि नो जुजोषः ।
वेदद अविद्वाज छर्णवच च विद्वान वहते
ऽयम मघवा सर्वसेनः ॥
सथिरम मनश चक्रषे जात इन्द्र वेषीद
एको युधये भूयसश चित ।
अश्मानं चिच छवसा दिद्युतो वि विदो
गवाम ऊर्वम उस्त्रियाणाम ॥
परो यत तवम परम आजनिष्ठाः परावति
शरुत्यं नाम बिभ्रत ।
अतश चिद इन्द्राद अभयन्त देवा विश्वा
अपो अजयद दासपत्नीः ॥
तुभ्येद एते मरुतः सुशेवा अर्चन्त्य अर्कं
सुन्वन्त्य अन्धः ।
अहिम ओहानम अप आशयानम पर
मायाभिर मायिनं सक्षद इन्द्रः ॥
वि षू मर्थो जनुषा दानम इन्वन्न अहन
गवा मघवन संचकानः ।
अत्रा दासस्य नमुचेः शिरो यद अवर्तयो
मनवे गातुम इछन ॥
युजं हि माम अक्रथा आद इद इन्द्र शिरो
दासस्य नमुचेर मथायन ।
अश्मानं चित सवर्य वर्तमानम पर
चक्रियेव रोदसी मरुद्भ्यः ॥
सत्रियो हि दास आयुधानि चक्रे किम मा
करन्न अबला अस्य सेनाः ।
अन्तर हय अख्यद उभे अस्य धेने अथोप
परैद युधये दस्युम इन्द्रः ॥
सम अत्र गावो ऽभितो ऽनवन्तेहेह वत्सैर
वियुता यद आसन ।

सं ता इन्द्रो अरुजद अस्य शाकैर यद ई
 सोमासः सुषुता अमन्दन ॥
 यद ई सोमा बभूधूता अमन्दन्न
 अरोरवीद वर्षभः सादनेषु ।
 पुरंदरः पपिवां इन्द्रो अस्य पुनर गवाम
 अददाद उस्त्रियाणाम ॥
 भद्रम इदं रुशमा अग्ने अक्रन गवां
 चत्वारि ददतः सहस्रा ।
 रणंचयस्य परयता मघानि परत्य
 अग्रभीष्म नर्तमस्य नर्णाम ॥
 सुपेशसम माव सर्जन्त्य अस्तं गवां
 सहस्रै रुशमासो अग्ने ।
 तीव्रा इन्द्रम अममन्दुः सुतासो ऽक्तोर
 वयुष्टौ परितक्म्यायाः ॥
 औछत सा रात्री परितक्म्या यां रणंचये
 राजनि रुशमानाम ।
 अत्यो न वाजी रघुर अज्यमानो बभूश
 चत्वार्य असनत सहस्रा ॥
 चतुःसहस्रं गव्यस्य पथः परत्य अग्रभीष्म
 रुशमेष्व अग्ने ।
 घर्मश चित तसः परव्रजे य आसीद
 अयस्मयस तं व आदाम विप्राः ॥

kva sya vīraḥ ko apaśyad indraṃ
 sukhāratham īyamānaṃ haribhyām ।
 yo rāyā vajrī sutasomam ichan tad
 oko ghaṇtā puruhūta ūtī ॥
 avācacakṣam padam asya sasvar
 ughraṃ nidhātur anv āyam ichan ।
 apr̥cham anyāṃ uta te ma āhur
 indraṃ naro bubudhānā aśema ॥
 pra nu vayaṃ sute yā te kṛtānīndra
 bravāma yāni no jujoṣaḥ ।
 vedad avidvān chr̥ṇavac ca vidvān
 vahate 'yam maghavā sarvasenaḥ ॥
 sthiram manaś cakṛṣe jāta indra
 veṣṭid eko yudhaye bhūyasaś cit ।
 aśmānaṃ cic chavasā didyuto vi
 vido ghavām ūrvam usriyāṇām ॥

paro yat tvam parama ājaniṣṭhāḥ
 parāvati śrutyam nāma bibhrat ।
 ataś cid indrād abhayanta devā viśvā
 apo ajayad dāsapatnīḥ ॥
 tubhyed ete marutaḥ suśevā arcanty
 arkaṃ sunvanty andhaḥ ।
 ahim ohānam apa āśayānam pra
 māyābhir māyinaṃ sakṣad indraḥ ॥
 vi ṣū mṛdho januṣā dānam invann
 ahan ghavā maghavan saṃcakānaḥ ।
 atrā dāsasya namuceḥ śiro yad
 avartayo manave ghātum ichan ॥
 yujaṃ hi mām akr̥thā ād id indra
 śiro dāsasya namucer mathāyan ।
 aśmānaṃ cit svaryaṃ vartamānam
 pra cakriyeva rodasī marudbhyaḥ ॥
 striyo hi dāsa āyudhāni cakre kim
 mā karann abalā asya senāḥ ।
 antar hy akhyad ubhe asya dhene
 athopa praid yudhaye dasyum
 indraḥ ॥
 sam atra ghāvo 'bhito 'navanteheha
 vatsair viyutā yad āsan ।
 saṃ tā indro asṛjad asya śākair yad
 īṃ somāsaḥ suṣutā amandan ॥
 yad īṃ somā babhrudhūtā
 amandann aroravīd vṛṣabhaḥ
 sādaneṣu ।
 puraṃdaraḥ papivām indro asya
 punar ghavām adadād usriyāṇām ॥
 bhadram idaṃ ruśamā aghne akran
 ghavām catvāri dadataḥ sahasrā ।
 ṛṇamcayasya prayatā maghāni praty
 aghrabhīṣma nṛtamasya nṛṇām ॥
 supeśasam māva sṛjanty astaṃ
 ghavām sahasrai ruśamāso aghne ।
 tīvrā indram amamanduḥ sutāso
 'ktor vyuṣṭau paritakmyāyāḥ ॥
 auchat sā rātrī paritakmyā yām
 ṛṇamcaye rājani ruśamānām ।
 atyo na vājī raghur ajyamāno
 babhrus catvāry asanat sahasrā ॥
 catuḥsahasraṃ ghavyasya paśvaḥ
 praty aghrabhīṣma ruśameṣv aghne ।
 gharmas cit taptaḥ pravṛje ya āsīd
 ayasmayas taṃ v ādāma viprāḥ ॥

HYMN XXX

Indra

1. WHERE is that Hero? Who hath
looked on Indra borne on light-
rolling car by Tawny Coursers,
Who, Thunderer, seeks with wealth
the Soma-presser, and to his house
goes, much-invoked, to aid him?
- 2 I have beheld his strong and secret
dwelling, longing have sought the
Founder's habitation.
I asked of others, and they said in
answer, May we, awakened men,
attain to Indra.
- 3 We will tell, Indra, when we pour
libation, what mighty deeds thou
hast performed to please us.
Let him who knows not learn, who
knows them listen: hither rides
Maghavan with all his army.
- 4 Indra, when born, thou madest
firm thy spirit: alone thou seekest
war to fight with many.
With might thou clavest e'en the
rock asunder, and foundest out the
stable of the Milch-kine.
- 5 When thou wast born supremest at
a distance, bearing a name
renowned in far-off regions,
Since then e'en Gods have been
afraid of Indra: he conquered all the
floods which served the Dasa.
- 6 These blissful Maruts sing their
psalm to praise thee, and pour to
thee libation of the Soma.
Indra with wondrous powers
subdued the Dragon, the guileful
lurker who beset the waters.
- 7 Thou, Maghavan, from the first
didst scatter foemen, speeding,
while joying in the milk, the Giver.
There, seeking man's prosperity,
thou torest away the head of Namuci
the Dasa.
- 8 Pounding the head of Namuci the
Dasa, me, too thou madest thine
associate, Indra!

Yea, and the rolling stone that is in
heaven both worlds, as on a car,
brought to the Maruts.

9 Women for weapons hath the
Dasa taken, What injury can his
feeble armies To me?

Well he distinguished his two
different voices, and Indra then
advanced to fight the Dasyu.

10 Divided from their calves the
Cows went lowing around, on every
side, hither and thither.

These Indra re-united with his
helpers, what time the well-pressed
Soma made him joyful.

11 What time the Somas mixed by
Babhru cheered him, loud the Steer
bellowed in his habitations.

So Indra drank thereof, the Fort-
destroyer, and gave him guerdon, in
return, of milch-kine.

12 This good deed have the
Rusamas done, Agni! that they have
granted me four thousand cattle.

We have received Rnancaya's
wealth, of heroes the most heroic,
which was freely offered.

13 The Rusamas, O Agni, sent me
homeward with fair adornment and
with kine in thousands.

The strong libations have made
Indra joyful, when night, whose
course was ending, changed to
morning.

14 Night, well-nigh ended, at
Rnancaya's coming, King of the
Rusamas, was changed to morning.
Like a strong courser, fleet of foot,
urged onward, Babhru hath gained
four thousand as his guerdon.

15 We have received four thousand
head of cattle presented by the
Rusamas, O Agni.

And we, the singers, have received
the caldron of metal which was
heated for Pravargya.

Hymn 31

इन्द्रो रथाय परवतं कर्णोति यम
 अध्यस्थान मघवा वाजयन्तम ।
 यूथेव पश्वो वय उनोति गोपा अरिष्ठो
 याति परथमः सिषासन ॥
 आ पर दरव हरिवो मा वि वेनः
 पिशङगराते अभि नः सचस्व ।
 नहि तवद इन्द्र वस्यो अन्यद अस्त्य
 अमेनांश चिज जनिवतश चकर्थ ॥
 उद यत सहः सहस आजनिष्ठ देदिष्ठ इन्द्र
 इन्द्रियाणि विश्वा ।
 पराचोदयत सुदुघा वव्रे अन्तर वि
 जयोतिषा संवर्त्तवत तमो ऽवः ॥
 अनवस ते रथम अश्वाय तक्षन तवष्टा
 वज्रम पुरुहूत दयुमन्तम ।
 बरह्माण इन्द्रम महयन्तो अर्कैर
 अवर्धयन्न अहये हन्तवा उ ॥
 वर्षो यत ते वर्षणो अर्कम अर्चान इन्द्र
 गरावाणो अदितिः सजोषाः ।
 अनश्वासो ये पवयो ऽरथा इन्द्रेषिता
 अभ्य अवर्तन्त दस्यून ॥
 पर ते पूर्वाणि करणानि वोचम पर नूतना
 मघवन या चकर्थ ।
 शक्तीवो यद विभरा रोदसी उभे जयन्न
 अपो मनवे दानुचित्राः ॥
 तद इन नु ते करणं दस्म विप्राहिं यद
 घनन्न ओजो अत्रामिमीथाः ।
 शुष्णस्य चित परि माया अग्भ्णाः
 परपित्वं यन्न अप दस्यूर असेधः ॥
 तवम अपो यदवे तुर्वशायारमयः सुदुघाः
 पार इन्द्र ।
 उग्रम अयातम अवहो ह कुत्सं सं ह यद
 वाम उशनारन्त देवाः ॥

इन्द्राकुत्सा वहमाना रथेना वाम अत्या
 अपि कर्णे वहन्तु ।
 निः षीम अद्भ्यो धमथो निः षधस्थान
 मघोनो हर्दो वरथस तमांसि ॥
 वातस्य युक्तान सुयुजश चिद अश्वान
 कविश चिद एषो अजगन्न अवस्युः ।
 विश्वे ते अत्र मरुतः सखाय इन्द्र
 बरह्माणि तविषीम अवर्धन ॥
 सूरश चिद रथम परितक्म्यायाम पूर्वं
 करद उपरं जूजुवांसम ।
 भरच चक्रम एतशः सं रिणाति पुरो
 दधत सनिष्यति करतुं नः ॥
 आयं जना अभिचक्षे जगामेन्द्रः सखायं
 सुतसोमम इछन ।
 वदन गरावाव वेदिम भरियाते यस्य
 जीरम अध्वर्यवश चरन्ति ॥
 ये चाकनन्त चाकनन्त नू ते मर्ता अम्त
 मो ते अंह आरन ।
 वावन्धि यज्यूर उत तेषु धेह्य ओजो
 जनेषु येषु ते सयाम ॥

indro rathāya pravataṃ kṛṇoti yam
 adhyasthān maghavā vājayantam ।
 yūtheva paśvo vy unoti ghopā ariṣṭo
 yāti prathamah siṣāsan ॥
 ā pra drava harivo mā vi venah
 piśaṅgharāte abhi nah sacasva ।
 nahi tvad indra vasyo anyad asty
 amenāṃś cij janivataś cakartha ॥
 ud yat sahaḥ sahasa ājaniṣṭa dediṣṭa
 indra indriyāṇi viśvā ।
 prācodayat sudughā vavre antar vi
 jyotiṣā saṃvavṛtvat tamo 'vah ॥
 anavas te ratham aśvāya takṣan
 tvaṣṭā vajram puruhūta dyumantam ।
 brahmāṇa indram mahayanto arkair
 avardhayann ahaye hantavā u ॥
 vṛṣṇe yat te vṛṣaṇo arkam arcān
 indra ghrāvāṇo aditiḥ sajoṣāḥ ।
 anaśvāso ye pavayo 'rathā indreṣitā

abhy avartanta dasyūn ||
 pra te pūrvāṇi karaṇāni vocam pra
 nūtanā maghavan yā cakārtha |
 śaktīvo yad vibharā rodasī ubhe
 jayann apo manave dānucitrāḥ ||
 tad in nu te karaṇam dasma
 viprāhiṃ yad ghnann ojo
 atrāmimīthāḥ |
 śuṣṇasya cit pari māyā aghr̥bhñāḥ
 prapitvam yann apa dasyūmr̥
 asedhaḥ ||
 tvam apo yadave turvaśyāramayaḥ
 sudughāḥ pāra indra |
 ughram ayātam avaho ha kutsam
 sam ha yad vām uśanāranta devāḥ ||
 indrākutsā vahamānā rathenā vām
 atyā api karṇe vahantu |
 niḥ ṣīm adbhyo dhamatho niḥ
 ṣadhassthān maghono hṛdo varathas
 tamāṃsi ||
 vātasya yuktān suyujaś cid aśvān
 kaviś cid eṣo ajaghamn avasyuḥ |
 viśve te atra marutaḥ sakhāya indra
 brahmāṇi taviṣīm avardhan ||
 sūraś cid ratham paritakmyāyām
 pūrvaṃ karad uparaṃ jūjuvāṃsam |
 bharac cakram etaśaḥ sam riṇāti
 puro dadhat saniṣyati kratuṃ naḥ ||
 āyaṃ janā abhicakṣe jaghāmendraḥ
 sakhāyaṃ sutasomam ichan |
 vadan ghrāvāva vedim bhriyāte
 yasya jīram adhvaryavaś caranti ||
 ye cākananta cākananta nū te martā
 amṛta mo te amha āran |
 vāvandhi yajyūmr̥ uta teṣu dhehy
 ojo janeṣu yeṣu te syāma ||

HYMN XXXI

Indra

1. MAGHAVAN Indra turns his
 chariot downward, the strength-
 displaying car which he hath
 mounted.
 Even as a herdsman driveth forth his
 cattle, he goeth, first, uninjured, fain

for treasure.
 2. Haste to us, Lord of Bays; be not
 ungracious: visit us, lover of gold-
 hued oblation.
 There is naught else better than thou
 art, Indra: e'en to the wifeless hast
 thou given spouses.
 3 When out of strength arose the
 strength that conquers, Indra
 displayed all powers that he
 possesses.
 Forth from the cave he drove the
 milky mothers, and with the light
 laid bare investing darkness.
 4. Anus have wrought a chariot for
 thy Courser, and Tvastar, Much-
 invoked! thy bolt that glitters.
 The Brahmins with their songs
 exalting Indra increased his strength
 that he might slaughter Ahi.
 5 When heroes sang their laud to
 thee the Hero, Indra! and stones and
 Aditi accordant,
 Without or steed or chariot were the
 fellies which, sped by Indra, rolled
 upon the Dasytis.
 6 I will declare thine exploits
 wrought aforetime, and, Maghavan,
 thy deeds of late achievement,
 When, Lord of Might, thou
 sunderedst earth and heaven,
 winning for man the moistly-
 gleaming waters.
 7 This is thy deed, e'en this,
 Wonderful! Singer! that, slaying
 Ahi, here thy strength thou
 showedst,
 Didst check and stay e'en gusna's
 wiles and magic, and, drawing nigh,
 didst chase away the Dasytis.
 8 Thou, Indra, on the farther bank
 forYadu and Turvaga didst stay the
 gushing waters.
 Ye both assailed the fierce: thou
 barest Kutsa: when Gods and Usana
 came to you together.
 9 Let the steeds bring you both,
 Indra and Kutsa, borne on the
 chariot within hearing-distance.
 Ye blew him from the waters, from

his dwelling, and chased the
darkness from the noble's spirit.
10 Even this sage hath come looking
for succour even to Vata's docile
harnessed horses.

Here are the Maruts, all, thy dear
companions: prayers have increased
thy power and might, O Indra.

11 When night was near its close he
carried forward e'en the Sun's
chariot backward in its running.
Etaga brought his wheel and firmly
stays it: setting it eastward he shall
give us courage.

12 This Indra, O ye men, hath come
to see you, seeking a friend who
hath expressed the Soma.

The creaking stone is laid upon the
altar, and the Adhvaryus come to
turn it quickly.

13 Let mortals who were happy still
be happy; let them not come to
sorrow, O Immortal.

Love thou the pious, and to these
thy people-with whom may we be
numbered-give thou vigour.

Hymn 32

अदर्दर उत्सम अरुजो वि खानि तवम

अर्णवान बद्धधानां अरम्णाः ।

महान्तम इन्द्र पर्वतं वि यद वः सर्जो वि
धारा अव दानवं हन ॥

तवम उत्सां रतुभिर बद्धधानां अरंह ऊधः
पर्वतस्य वज्रिन ।

अहिं चिद उग्र परयुतं शयानं जघन्वां
इन्द्र तविषीम अधत्थाः ॥

तयस्य चिन महतो निर मर्गस्य वधर
जघान तविषीभिर इन्द्रः ।

य एक इद अप्रतिर मन्यमान आद
अस्माद अन्यो अजनिष्ट तव्यान ॥

तयं चिद एषां सवधया मदन्तम मिहो
नपातं सुवृधं तमोगाम ।

वर्षप्रभर्मा दानवस्य भामं वज्रेण वज्री नि
जघान शुष्णम ॥

तयं चिद अस्य करतुभिर निषत्तम

अमर्मणो विदद इद अस्य मर्म ।

यद ईं सुक्षत्र परभृता मदस्य युयुत्सन्तं
तमसि हर्म्ये धाः ॥

तयं चिद इत्था कत्पयं शयानम असूर्ये
तमसि वाद्रधानम ।

तं चिन मन्दानो वर्षभः सुतस्योच्चैर
इन्द्रो अपगूर्या जघान ॥

उद यद इन्द्रो महते दानवाय वधर
यमिष्ट सहो अप्रतीतम ।

यद ईं वज्रस्य परभृता ददाभ विश्वस्य
जन्तोर अधमं चकार ॥

तयं चिद अर्णम मधुपं शयानम असिन्वं
वव्रम मह्य आदद उग्रः ।

अपादम अत्रम महता वधेन नि दुर्योण
आद्रण्ड मर्धवाचम ॥

को अस्य शुष्मं तविषीं वरात एको धना
भरते अप्रतीतः ।

इमे चिद अस्य जरयसो नु देवी

इन्द्रस्यौजसो भियसा जिहाते ॥

नय अस्मै देवी सवधितिर जिहीत
इन्द्राय गातुर उशतीव येमे ।

सं यद ओजो युवते विश्वम आभिर अनु
सवधाव्ने कषितयो नमन्त ॥

एकं नु तवा सत्पतिम पाञ्चजन्यं जातं
शर्णोमि यशसं जनेषु ।

तम मे जग्भ आशसो नविष्ठं दोषा वस्तोर
हवमानास इन्द्रम ॥

एवा हि तवाम रतुथा यातयन्तम मघा
विप्रेभ्यो ददतं शर्णोमि ।

किं ते बरह्माणो गर्हते सखायो ये तवाया
निदधुः कामम इन्द्र ॥

adardar utsam asṛjo vi khāni tvam
 arṇavān badbadhānām aramṇāḥ |
 mahāntam indra parvataṃ vi yad
 vaḥ sṛjo vi dhārā ava dānavam han ||
 tvam utsām ṛtubhir badbadhānām
 aramṇha ūdhaḥ parvatasya vajrin |
 ahiṃ cid ughra prayutaṃ śayānam
 jaghanvām indra taviṣīm adhatthāḥ

||

tyasya cin mahato nir mṛghasya
 vadhar jaghāna taviṣībhir indrah |
 ya eka id apratir manyamāna ād
 asmād anyo ajaniṣṭa tavyān ||
 tyam cid eṣām svadhayā madantam
 miho napātaṃ suvṛdham tamoghām

|

vṛṣaprabharmā dānavasya bhāmaṃ
 vajreṇa vajrī ni jaghāna śuṣṇam ||
 tyam cid asya kratubhir niṣattam
 amarmaṇo vidad id asya marma |
 yad īm sukṣatra prabhṛtā madasya
 yuyutsantaṃ tamasi harmye dhāḥ ||
 tyam cid itthā katpayam śayānam
 asūrye tamasi vāvṛdhānam |
 tam cin mandāno vṛṣabhaḥ
 sutasyocair indro apaghūryā
 jaghāna ||

ud yad indro mahate dānavāya
 vadhar yamiṣṭa saho apratītam |
 yad īm vajrasya prabhṛtau dadābha
 viśvasya jantor adhamam cakāra ||
 tyam cid arṇam madhupaṃ
 śayānam asinvaṃ vavram mahy
 ādad ughrah |

apādam atram mahatā vadhena ni
 duryoṇa āvṛṇaṃ mṛdhravācam ||
 ko asya śuṣmaṃ taviṣīm varāta eko
 dhanā bharate apratītaḥ |

ime cid asya jrayaso nu devī
 indrasyaujaso bhiyasā jihāte ||
 ny asmaī devī svadhitir jihīta
 indrāya ghātur uśatīva yeme |
 sam yad ojo yuvate viśvam ābhir
 anu svadhāvne kṣitayo namanta ||
 ekam nu tvā satpatim pāñcjanyaṃ
 jātam śṛṇomi yaśasaṃ janeṣu |
 tam me jaghṛbhra āśaso naviṣṭham
 doṣā vastor havamānāsa indram ||

evā hi tvām ṛtuthā yātayantam
 maghā viprebhyo dadataṃ śṛṇomi |
 kiṃ te brahmāṇo ghrhate sakhāyo
 ye tvāyā nidadhuḥ kāmam indra ||

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. THE well thou clavest, settest free
 the fountains, and gavest rest to
 floods that were obstructed.
 Thou, Indra, laying the great
 mountain open, slaying the Danava,
 didst loose the torrents.

2 The fountain-depths obstructed in
 their seasons, thou, Thunderer!
 madest flow, the mountain's udder.
 Strong Indra, thou by slaying e'en
 the Dragon that lay extended there
 hast shown thy vigour.

3 Indra with violence smote down
 the weapon,
 yea, even of that wild and mighty
 creature.

Although he deemed himself alone
 unequalled, another had been born
 e'en yet more potent.

4 Him, whom the heavenly food of
 these delighted, child of the mist,
 strong waxing, couched in darkness,
 Him the bolt-hurling Thunderer with
 his lightning smote down and slew,
 the Danava's wrath-fire, Susna.

5 Though he might ne'er be
 wounded still his vitals felt that, the
 God's bolt, which his powers
 supported,

When, after offered draughts, Strong
 Lord, thou laidest him, fain to battle,
 in the pit in darkness.

6 Him as he lay there huge in length
 extended, still waxing in the gloom
 which no sun lightened,

Him, after loud-voiced threats, the
 Hero Indra, rejoicing in the poured
 libation, slaughtered.

7 When 'gainst the mighty Danava
 his weapon Indra uplifted, power

which none could combat,
When at the hurling of his bolt he
smote him, he made him lower than
all living creatures.

8 The fierce God seized that huge
and restless coiler, insatiate, drinker
of the sweets, recumbent,
And with his mighty weapon in his
dwelling smote down the footless
evil-speaking ogre.

9 Who may arrest his strength or
cheek his vigour? Alone, resistless,
he bears off all riches.
Even these Twain, these Goddesses,
through terror of Indra's might,
retire from his dominion.

10 E'en the Celestial Axe bows
down before him, and the Earth,
lover-like, gives way to Indra.
As he imparts all vigour to these
people, straightway the folk bend
them to him the Godlike.

11 I hear that thou wast born sole
Lord of heroes of the Five Races,
famed among the people.

As such my wishes have most lately
grasped him, invoking Indra both at
eve and morning.

12 So, too, I hear of thee as in due
season urging to action and
enriching singers.

What have thy friends received from
thee, the Brahmans who, faithful,
rest their hopes on thee, O Indra?

Hymn 33

महि महे तवसे दीध्ये नून इन्द्रायेत्था
तवसे अतव्यान् ।

यो अस्मै सुमतिं वाजसातौ सतुतो जने
समर्यश चिकेत ॥

स तवं न इन्द्र धियसानो अर्केर हरीणां
वर्षन योक्त्रम अश्रेः ।

या इत्था मघवन्न अनु जोषं वक्षो अभि
परार्यः सक्षि जनान ॥

न ते त इन्द्राभ्य अस्मद रष्वायुक्तासो
अब्रह्मता यद असन ।

तिष्ठा रथम अधि तं वज्रहस्ता रश्मिं देव
यमसे सवश्वः ॥

पुरु यत त इन्द्र सन्त्य उक्था गवे
चकर्थोर्वरासु युध्यन् ।

ततक्षे सूर्याय चिद ओकसि सवे वर्षा
समत्सु दासस्य नाम चित ॥

वयं ते त इन्द्र ये च नरः शर्धो जज्ञाना
याताश च रथाः ।

आस्माज्ज जगम्याद अहिशुष्म सत्त्वा भगो
न हव्यः परभ्येषु चारुः ॥

पप्रक्षेण्यम इन्द्र तवे हय ओजो नम्णानि
च नर्तमानो अमर्तः ।

स न एनीं वसवानो रयिं दाः परार्य सतुषे
तुविमघस्य दानम ॥

एवा न इन्द्रोतिभिर अव पाहि गर्णतः
शूर कारून ।

उत तवचं ददतो वाजसातौ पिप्रीहि मध्वः
सुषुतस्य चारोः ॥

उत तये मा पौरुकुत्स्यस्य सूरेस
तरसदस्योर हिरणिनो रराणाः ।

वहन्तु मा दश शयेतासो अस्य
गैरिक्षितस्य करतुभिर नु सन्धे ॥

उत तये मा मारुताश्वस्य शोणाः
करत्वामघासो विदथस्य रातौ ।

सहस्रा मे चयवतानो ददान आनूकम अर्यो
वपुषे नार्चत ॥

उत तये मा धवन्यस्य जुष्टा लक्ष्मण्यस्य
सुरुचो यतानाः ।

मह्ना रायः संवरणस्य रषेर वरजं न गावः
परयता अपि गमन ॥

mahi mahe tavase dīdhye nūn
indrāyetthā tavase atavyān ।

yo asmai sumatiṃ vājasātau stuto
 jane samaryaś ciketa ||
 sa tvaṃ na indra dhiyasāno arkair
 harīṇāṃ vṛṣaṇ yoktram aśreḥ |
 yā itthā maghavann anu joṣaṃ
 vakṣo abhi prāryaḥ sakṣi janān ||
 na te ta indrābhy asmad ṛṣvāyuktāso
 abrahmatā yad asan |
 tiṣṭhā ratham adhi taṃ vajrahastā
 raśmiṃ deva yamase svaśvaḥ ||
 purū yat ta indra santy ukthā ghave
 cakarthorvarāsu yudhyan |
 tatakṣe sūryāya cid okasi sve vṛṣā
 samatsu dāsasya nāma cit ||
 vayaṃ te ta indra ye ca naraḥ
 śardho jajñānā yātās ca rathāḥ |
 āsmān jaghamyād ahiśuṣma satvā
 bhagho na havyaḥ prabhṛtheṣu
 cāruḥ ||
 papṛkṣeṇyam indra tve hy ojo
 nṛmṇāni ca nṛtamāno amartaḥ |
 sa na enīṃ vasavāno rayiṃ dāḥ
 prārya stuṣe tuvimaghasya dānam ||
 evā na indrotibhir ava pāhi ghrṇataḥ
 śūra kārūn |
 uta tvacaṃ dadato vājasātau piprīhi
 madhvaḥ suṣutasya cāroḥ ||
 uta tye mā paurukutsyasya sūres
 trasadasyor hiraṇino rarāṇāḥ |
 vahantu mā daśa śyetāso asya
 ghairikṣitasya kratubhir nu saśce ||
 uta tye mā mārutāsvasya śoṇāḥ
 kratvāmaghāso vidathasya rātau |
 sahasrā me cyavatāno dadāna
 ānūkam aryo vapuṣe nārcat ||
 uta tye mā dhvanyasya juṣṭā
 lakṣmaṇyasya suruco yatānāḥ |
 mahnā rāyaḥ saṃvaraṇasya ṛṣer
 vrajaṃ na ghāvaḥ prayatā api
 ghman ||

HYMN XXXIII

Indra

1. GREAT praise to Indra, great and strong mid heroes, I ponder thus, the

feeble to the Mighty,
 Who with his band shows favour to
 this people, when lauded, in the
 fight where spoil is gathered.
 2 So made attentive by our hymns,
 Steer! Indra! thou fastenedst the
 girth of thy Bay Coursers,
 Which, Maghavan, at thy will thou
 drivest hither. With these subdue for
 us the men who hate us.
 3 They were not turned to us-wtrd,
 lofty Indra! while yet through lack
 of prayer they stood unharnessed.
 Ascend this chariot, thou whose
 hand wields thunder, and draw the
 rein, O Lord of noble horses.
 4 Thou, because many lauds are
 thine, O Indra, wast active warring
 in the fields
 for cattle.
 For Surya in his own abode thou,
 Hero, formedst in fights even a
 Dasa's nature.
 5 Thine are we, Indra; thine are all
 these people, conscious of might,
 whose cars are set in motion.
 Some hero come to us, O Strong as
 Ahi beauteous in war, to be invoked
 like Bhaga.
 6 Strength much to be desired is in
 thee, Indra: the Immortal dances
 forth his hero exploits.
 Such, Lord of Treasure, give us
 splendid riches. I praise the Friend's
 gift, his whose wealth is mighty.
 7 Thus favour us, O Indra, with ihy
 succour; Hero, protect the bards
 who sing thy praises.
 Be friendly in the fray to those who
 offer the skin of beautiful and well-
 pressed Soma.
 8 And these ten steeds which
 Trasadasyu gives me, the goldrich
 chief, the son of Purukutsa,
 Resplendent in their brightness shall
 convey me. Gairiksita willed it and
 so came I hither.
 9 And these, bestowed as sacrificial
 guerdon, the powerful tawny steeds
 of Marutasva;

And thousands which kind
Cyavatana gave me, abundantly
bestowed for my adornment.
10 And these commended horses,
bright and active, by Dhvanya son
of Laksmāna presented,
Came unto me, as cows into the Rsi
Samvarana's stall, with magnitude
of riches.

Hymn 34

अजातशत्रुम अजरा सर्ववत्य अनु
सवधामिता दस्मम ईयते ।
सुनोतन पचत बरह्मवाहसे पुरुष्टुताय
परतरं दधातन ॥
आ यः सोमेन जठरम अपिप्रतामन्दत
मघवा मध्वो अन्धसः ।
यद ईम मर्गाय हन्तवे महावधः
सहस्रभिष्टम उशना वधं यमत ॥
यो अस्मै घरंस उत वा य ऊधनि सोमं
सुनोति भवति दयुमां अह ।
अपाप शक्रस ततनुष्टिम ऊहति तनूशुभ्रम
मघवा यः कवासखः ॥
यस्यावधीत पितरं यस्य मातरं यस्य
शक्रो भरातरं नात ईषते ।
वेतीद व अस्य परयता यतंकरो न
किल्बिषाद ईषते वस्व आकरः ॥
न पञ्चभिर दशभिर वष्ट्य आरभं
नासुन्वता सचते पुष्यता चन ।
जिनाति वेद अमुया हन्ति वा धुनिर आ
देवयुम भजति गोमति वरजे ॥
वित्वक्षणः सम्ताौ चक्रमासजो ऽसुन्वतो
विषुणः सुन्वतो वर्धः ।
इन्द्रो विश्वस्य दमिता विभीषणो यथावशं
नयति दासम आर्यः ॥
सम ईम पणेर अजति भोजनम मुषे वि
दाशुषे भजति सूनरं वसु ।

दुर्गे चन धरियते विश्व आ पुरु जनो यो
अस्य तविषीम अचुकुधत ॥
सं यज जनौ सुधनौ विश्वशर्धसाव अवेद
इन्द्रो मघवा गोषु शुभिषु ।
युजं हय अन्यम अक्रत परवेपन्य उद ई
गव्यं सर्जते सत्त्वभिर धुनिः ॥
सहस्रसाम आग्निवेशिं गर्णीषे शत्रिम
अग्न उपमां केतुम अर्यः ।
तस्मा आपः संयतः पीपयन्त तस्मिन्
कषत्रम अमवत तवेषम अस्तु ॥

ajātaśatrum ajarā svarvaty anu
svadhāmitā dasmam īyate ।
sunotana pacata brahmavāhase
puruṣṭutāya prataraṁ dadhātana ॥
ā yaḥ somena jaṭharam
apipratāmandata maghavā madhvo
andhasaḥ ।
yad īm mṛghāya hantave
mahāvadhāḥ sahasrabhr̥ṣṭim uśanā
vadhaṁ yamat ॥
yo asmai ghraṁsa uta vā ya ūdhani
somaṁ sunoti bhavati dyumāṁ aha
|
apāpa śakras tatanuṣṭim ūhati
tanūśubhram maghavā yaḥ
kavāsakhaḥ ॥
yasyāvadhīt pitaraṁ yasya mātaraṁ
yasya śakro bhrātaraṁ nāta īṣate ।
vetīd v asya prayatā yataṁkaro na
kilbiṣād īṣate vasva ākaraḥ ॥
na pañcabhir daśabhir vaṣṭy
ārabhaṁ nāsunvatā sacate puṣyatā
cana ।
jināti ved amuyā hanti vā dhunir ā
devayum bhajati ghomati vraje ॥
vitvakṣaṇaḥ samṛtau cakramāsajo
'sunvato viṣuṇaḥ sunvato vṛdhaḥ ।
indro viśvasya damitā vibhīṣaṇo
yathāvaśaṁ nayati dāsam āryaḥ ॥
sam īm paṇer ajati bhojanam muṣe
vi dāśuṣe bhajati sūnaraṁ vasu ।
durghe cana dhriyate viśva ā puru
jano yo asya taviṣīm acukrudhat ॥

saṃ yaj janau sudhanau
 viśvaśardhasāv aved indro maghavā
 ghoṣu śubhriṣu |
 yujaṃ hy anyam akṛta pravepany ud
 īṃ ghavyaṃ sṛjate satvabhir dhuniḥ
 ||
 sahasrasām āghniveśiṃ ghr̥ṇīṣe
 śatrim aghna upamāṃ ketum aryaḥ |
 tasmā āpaḥ saṃyataḥ pīpayanta
 tasmin kṣatram amavat tveṣam astu
 ||

HYMN XXXIV

Indra

1. BOUNDLESS and wasting not,
 the heavenly food of Gods goes to
 the foeless One, doer of wondrous
 deeds.
 Press out, make ready, offer gifts
 with special zeal to him whom many
 laud, accepter of the prayer.
 2 He who filled full his belly with
 the Soma's juice, Maghavan, was
 delighted with the meath's sweet
 draught,
 When Usana, that he might slay the
 monstrous beast, gave him the
 mighty weapon with a thousand
 points.
 3 Illustrious is the man whoever
 presseth out Soma for him in
 sunshine or in cloud and rain.
 The mighty Maghavan who is the
 sage's Friend advanceth more and
 more his beauteous progeny.
 4 The Strong God doth not flee
 away from him whose sire, whose
 mother or whose brother he hath
 done to death.
 He, the Avenger, seeketh this man's
 offered gifts: this God, the source of
 riches, doth not flee from sin.
 5 He seeks no enterprise with five or
 ten to aid, nor stays with him who
 pours no juice though prospering
 well.

The Shaker conquers or slays in this
 way or that, and to the pious gives a
 stable full of kine.

6 Exceeding strong in war he stays
 the chariot wheel, and, hating him
 who pours not, prospers him who
 pours.

Indra the terrible, tamer of every
 man, as Arya leads away the Dasa at
 his will.

7 He gathers up for plunder all the
 niggard's gear: excellent wealth he
 gives to him who offers gifts.
 Not even in wide stronghold may all
 the folk stand firm who have
 provoked to anger his surpassing
 might.

8 When Indra Maghavan hath
 marked two wealthy men fighting
 for beauteous cows with all their
 followers,

He who stirs all things takes one as
 his close ally, and, Shaker, with his
 Heroes, sends the kine to him.

9 Agni! I laud the liberal Agnivesi,
 Satri the type and standard of the
 pious.

May the collected waters yield him
 plenty, and his be powerful and
 bright dominion.

Hymn 35

यस ते साधिष्ठो ऽवस इन्द्र करतुष टम
 आ भर |
 अस्मभ्यं चर्षणीसहं सस्निं वाजेषु दुष्टरम
 ||
 यद इन्द्र ते चतस्रो यच हूर सन्ति तिस्रः
 |
 यद वा पञ्च कषितीनाम अवस तत सु
 न आ भर ||
 आ ते ऽवो वरेण्यं वर्षन्तमस्य हूमहे |
 वर्षजूतिर हि जज्ञिष आभूभिर इन्द्र
 तुर्वणिः ||
 वर्षा हय असि राधसे जज्ञिषे वर्ष्णि ते

शवः |
 सवक्षत्रं ते धर्षण मनः सत्राहम इन्द्र
 पौंस्यम ||
 तवं तम इन्द्र मर्त्यम अमित्रयन्तम
 अद्रिवः |
 सर्वरथा शतक्रतो नि याहि शवसस पते ||
 तवाम इद वर्त्रहन्तम जनासो वर्त्तबर्हिषः |
 उग्रम पूर्वीषु पूर्य हवन्ते वाजसातये ||
 अस्माकम इन्द्र दुष्टरम पुरोयावानम
 आजिषु |
 सयावानं धने-धने वाजयन्तम अवा रथम
 ||
 अस्माकम इन्द्रेहि नो रथम अवा पुरंध्या
 |
 वयं शविष्ठ वार्य दिवि शरवो दधीमहि
 दिवि सतोमम मनामहे ||

yas te sādhiṣṭho 'vasa indra kratuṣ
 ṭam ā bhara |
 asmabhyaṃ carṣaṇīsaḥaṃ sasniṃ
 vājeṣu duṣṭaram ||
 yad indra te catasro yac chūra santi
 tisraḥ |
 yad vā pañca kṣitīnām avas tat su na
 ā bhara ||
 ā te 'vo vareṇyaṃ vṛṣantamasya
 hūmahe |
 vṛṣajūtir hi jajñīṣa ābhūbhir indra
 turvaṇiḥ ||
 vṛṣā hy asi rādhase jajñīṣe vṛṣṇi te
 śavaḥ |
 svakṣatraṃ te dhr̥ṣan manah
 satrāham indra pauṃsyam ||
 tvaṃ tam indra martyam
 amitrayantam adrivaḥ |
 sarvarathā śatakrato ni yāhi śavasas
 pate ||
 tvām id vṛtrahantama janāso
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
 ughram pūrvīṣu pūrvyaṃ havante
 vājasātaye ||
 asmākam indra duṣṭaram
 puroyāvānam ājiṣu |

sayāvānaṃ dhane-dhane vājayantam
 avā ratham ||
 asmākam indrehi no ratham avā
 puram̐dhyā |
 vayaṃ śaviṣṭha vāryaṃ divi śravo
 dadhīmahi divi stomam manāmahe ||

HYMN XXXV

Indra

1. INDRA, for our assistance bring
 that most effectual power of thine,
 Which conquers men for us, and
 wins the spoil, invincible in fight.
- 2 Indra, whatever aids be thine, four
 be they, or, O Hero, three,
 Or those of the Five Tribes of men,
 bring quickly all that help to us.
- 3 The aid most excellent of thee the
 Mightiest hitherward we call,
 For thou wast born with hero might,
 conquering, Indra, with the Strong.
- 4 Mighty to prosper us wast thou
 born, and mighty is the strength
 thou hast.
- In native power thy soul is firm: thy
 valour, Indra, slays a host.
- 5 O Satakratu, Lord of Strength, O
 Indra, Caster of the Stone.
 With all thy chariot's force assail the
 man who shows himself thy foe.
- 6 For, Mightiest Vṛtra-slayer, thee,
 fierce, foremost among many, folk
 Whose sacred grass is trimmed
 invite to battle where the spoil is
 won.
- 7 Indra, do thou protect our car that
 mingles foremost in the fights,
 That bears its part in every fray,
 invincible and seeking spoil.
- 8 Come to us, Indra, and protect our
 car with thine intelligence.
 May we, O Mightiest One, obtain
 excellent fame at break of day, and
 meditate our hymn at dawn.

Hymn 36

स आ गमद इन्द्रो यो वसूनां चिकेतद
 दातुं दामनो रयीणाम् ।
 धन्वचरो न वंसगस तर्षणश चकमानः
 पिबतु दुग्धम अंशुम् ॥
 आ ते हनू हरिवः शूर शिप्रे रुहत सोमो
 न पर्वतस्य पष्ठे ।
 अनु तवा राजन्न अर्वतो न हिन्वन
 गीर्भिर मदेम पुरुहूत विश्वे ॥
 चक्रं न वर्तम पुरुहूत वेपते मनो भिया मे
 अमतेर इद अद्रिवः ।
 रथाद अधि तवा जरिता सदाद्रध कुविन
 नु सतोषन मघवन पुरुवसुः ॥
 एष गरावेव जरिता त इन्द्रेयर्ति वाचम
 बर्हद आशुषाणः ।
 पर सव्येन मघवन यंसि रायः पर
 दक्षिणिद धरिवो मा वि वेनः ॥
 वर्षा तवा वर्षणं वर्धतु दयौर वर्षा वर्षभ्यां
 वहसे हरिभ्याम् ।
 स नो वर्षा वर्षरथः सुशिप्र वर्षक्रतो वर्षा
 वज्रिन भरे धाः ॥
 यो रोहितौ वाजिनौ वाजिनीवान तरिभिः
 शतैः सचमानाव अदिष्ट ।
 यूने सम अस्मै कषितयो नमन्तां
 शरुतरथाय मरुतो दुवोया ॥

sa ā ghamad indro yo vasūnām
 ciketad dātum dāmano rayīṇām ।
 dhanvacaro na vaṁsaghas tṛṣṇaś
 cakamānaḥ pibatu dughdham
 aṁśum ॥

ā te hanū harivaḥ śūra śipre ruhat
 somo na parvatasya pṛṣṭhe ।
 anu tvā rājann arvato na hinvan
 ghīrbhir madema puruhūta viśve ॥
 cakram na vṛttam puruhūta vepate
 mano bhiyā me amater id adrivaḥ ।

rathād adhi tvā jaritā sadāvṛdha
 kuvin nu stoṣan maghavan
 purūvasuḥ ॥
 eṣa ghrāveva jaritā ta indreyarti
 vācam bṛhad āśuṣāṇaḥ ।
 pra savyena maghavan yaṁsi rāyaḥ
 pra dakṣiṇid dharivo mā vi venāḥ ॥
 vṛṣā tvā vṛṣaṇam vardhatu dyaaur
 vṛṣā vṛṣabhyām vahase haribhyām ।
 sa no vṛṣā vṛṣarathaḥ suśipra
 vṛṣakrato vṛṣā vajrin bhare dhāḥ ॥
 yo rohitau vājinau vājinivān tribhiḥ
 śataiḥ sacamānāv adiṣṭa ।
 yūne sam asmai kṣitayo namantām
 śrutarathāya maruto duvoyā ॥

HYMN XXXVI

Indra

1. MAY Indra come to us, he who knows rightly to give forth treasures from his store of riches. Even as a thirsty steer who roams the deserts may he drink eagerly the milked-out Soma.
- 2 Lord of Bay Horses, Hero, may the Soma rise to thy cheeks and jaws like mountain-ridges. May we, O King, as he who driveth coursers, all joy in thee with hymns, invoked of many!
- 3 Invoked of many, Caster of the Stone my heart quakes like a rolling wheel for fear of penury. Shall not Puruvasu the singer give thee praise, O ever-prospering Maghavan, mounted on thy car?
- 4 Like the press-stone is this thy praiser, Indra. Loudly he lifts his voice with strong endeavour. With thy left hand, O Maghavan, give us riches: with thy right, Lord of Bays, be not reluctant.
- 5 May the strong Heaven make thee the Strong wax stronger: Strong, thou art borne by thy two strong Bay Horses.

So, fair of cheek, with mighty
chariot, mighty, uphold us, strong-
willed, thunderarmed, in battle.
6 Maruts, let all the people in
obseisance bow down before this
youthful Srutaratha,
Who, rich in steeds, gave me two
dark red horses together with three
hundred head of cattle.

Hymn 37

सम भानुना यतते सूर्यस्याजुह्वानो घर्तप्रः

सवञ्चाः ।

तस्मा अमृधा उषसो वय उछान य

इन्द्राय सुनवामेत्य आह ॥

समिद्धाग्निर वनवत सतीर्णबर्हिर

युक्तग्रावा सुतसोमो जराते ।

गरावाणो यस्येषिरं वदन्त्य अयद

अध्वर्युर हविषाव सिन्धुम ॥

वधूर इयम पतिम इछन्त्य एति य ई

वहाते महिषीम इषिराम ।

आस्य शरवस्याद रथ आ च घोषात पुरु

सहस्रा परि वर्तयाते ॥

न स राजा वयथते यस्मिन्न इन्द्रस तीव्रं

सोमम पिबति गोसखायम ।

आ सत्वनैर अजति हन्ति वर्त्र कषेति

कषितीः सुभगो नाम पुष्यन ॥

पुष्यात कषेमे अभि योगे भवात्य उभे

वर्तो संयती सं जयाति ।

परियः सूर्ये परियो अग्ना भवाति य

इन्द्राय सुतसोमो ददाशत ॥

sam bhānunā yatate

sūryasyājuhvāno ghr̥tapr̥ṣṭhaḥ

svañcāḥ ।

tasmā amṛdhrā uṣaso vy uchān ya

indrāya sunavāmetry āha ॥

samidhāghnir vanavat stīrṇabarhir

yuktaghrāvā sutasomo jarāte ।

ghrāvāṇo yasyeṣīram vadanty ayad
adhvaryur haviṣāva sindhum ॥
vadhūr iyam patim ichanty eti ya īm
vahāte mahiṣīm iṣīram ।
āśya śravasyād ratha ā ca ghoṣāt
purū sahasrā pari vartayāte ॥
na sa rājā vyathate yasminn indras
tīvram somam pibati ghosakhāyam ।
ā satvanair ajati hanti vṛtram kṣeti
kṣitīḥ subhagho nāma puṣyan ॥
puṣyāt kṣeme abhi yoghe bhavāty
ubhe vṛtau samyati sam jayāti ।
priyaḥ sūrye priyo aghnā bhavāti ya
indrāya sutasomo dadāsat ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Indra

1. BEDEWED with holy oil and
meetly worshipped, the Swift One
vies with Surya's beam in splendour.

For him may mornings dawn
without cessation who saith, Let us
press Soma out for Indra.

2 With kindled fire and strewn grass
let him worship, and, Soma-presser,
sing with stones adjusted:

And let the priest whose press-
stones ring forth loudly, go down
with his oblation to the river.

3 This wife is coming near who
loves her husband who carries to his
home a vigorous consort.

Here may his car seek fame, here
loudly thunder, and his wheel make
a thousand revolutions.

4 No troubles vex that King in
whose home Indra drinks the sharp
Soma juice with milk commingled.
With heroes he drives near, he slays
the foeman: Blest, cherishing that
name, he guards his people.

5 May he support in peace and win
in battle: he masters both the hosts
that meet together.

Dear shall he be to Surya, dear to

Agni, who with pressed Soma offers
gifts to India.

Hymn 38

उरोष ट इन्द्र राधसो विभ्वी रातिः
शतक्रतो ।
अथा नो विश्वचर्षणे दयुम्ना सुक्षत्र मंहय
॥
यद ईम इन्द्र शरवाय्यम इषं शविष्ठ
दधिषे ।
पप्रथे दीर्घश्रुतमं हिरण्यवर्णं दुष्टरम ॥
शुष्मासो ये ते अद्रिवो मेहना केतसापः ।
उभा देवाव अभिष्टये दिवश च गमश च
राजथः ॥
उतो नो अस्य कस्य चिद दक्षस्य तव
वर्त्रहन ।
अस्मभ्यं नर्मणम आ भरास्मभ्यं
नर्मणस्यसे ॥
नू त आभिर अभिष्टिभिस तव शर्मज
छतक्रतो ।
इन्द्र सयाम सुगोपाः शूर सयाम सुगोपाः
॥

uroṣ ṭa indra rādhaso vibhvī rātiḥ
śatakrato |
adhā no viśvacarṣaṇe dyumnā
sukṣatra maṇhaya ||
yad īm indra śravāyyam iṣaṃ
śaviṣṭha dadhiṣe |
paprathe dīrghaśrutamaṃ
hiraṇyavarṇa duṣṭaram ||
śuṣmāso ye te adrivo mehanā
ketasāpaḥ |
ubhā devāv abhiṣṭaye divaś ca
ghmaś ca rājathaḥ ||
uto no asya kasya cid dakṣasya tava
vṛtrahan |
asmabhyaṃ nṛmaṇam ā
bharāsmabhyaṃ nṛmaṇasyase ||
nū ta ābhir abhiṣṭibhis tava śarmaṇ

chataktrato |
indra syāma sughopāḥ śūra syāma
sughopāḥ ||

HYMN XXXVIII

Indra

1. WIDE, Indra Satakratu, spreads
the bounty of thine ample grace:
So, Lord of fair dominion, Friend of
all men, give us splendid wealth.
- 2 The food which, Mightiest Indra,
thou possessest worthy of renown
Is bruited as most widely famed,
invincible, O Golden-hued!
- 3 O Darter of the Stone, the powers
which readily obey thy will,-
Divinities, both thou and they, ye
rule, to guard them, earth and
heaven.
- 4 And from whatever power of
thine, O Vrtra-slayer, it may be,
Bring thou to us heroic strength:
thou hast a man's regard for us.
- 5 In thy protection, with these aids
of thine, O Lord of Hundred
Powers,
Indra, may we be guarded well,
Hero, may we be guarded well.

Hymn 39

यद इन्द्र चित्र मेहनास्ति तवादातम
अद्रिवः ।
राधस तन नो विदद्वस उभयाहस्त्य आ
भर ॥
यन मन्यसे वरेण्यम इन्द्र दयुक्षं तद आ
भर ।
विद्याम तस्य ते वयम अकूपारस्य दावने
॥
यत ते दित्सु परराध्यम मनो अस्ति
शरुतम बर्हत ।

तेन दर्व्हं चिद अद्रिव आ वाजं दर्षि
 सातये ॥
 मंहिष्ठं वो मघोनां राजानं चर्षणीनाम् ।
 इन्द्रम् उप परशस्तये पूर्वीभिर जुजुषे
 गिरः ॥
 अस्मा इत काव्यं वच उक्थम् इन्द्राय
 शंस्यम् ।
 तस्मा उ बरह्मवाहसे गिरो वर्धन्त्य अत्रयो
 गिरः शुम्भन्त्य अत्रयः ॥

yad indra citra mehanāsti tvādātam
 adrivaḥ ।
 rādhas tan no vidadvasa
 ubhayāhasty ā bhara ॥
 yan manyase vareṇyam indra
 dyukṣaṃ tad ā bhara ।
 vidyāma tasya te vayam akūpārasya
 dāvane ॥
 yat te ditsu prarādhyam mano asti
 śrutam bṛhat ।
 tena dr̥hā cid adriva ā vājaṃ darṣi
 sātaye ॥
 maṃhiṣṭhaṃ vo maghonāṃ
 rājānaṃ carṣaṇīnām ।
 indram upa praśastaye pūrvībhir
 jujuṣe ghiraḥ ॥
 asmā it kāvyaṃ vaca uktham
 indrāya śaṃsyam ।
 tasmā u brahmavāhase ghiro
 vardhanty atrayo ghiraḥ śumbhanty
 atrayaḥ ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Indra

1. STONE-DARTING Indra.
 Wondrous One, what wealth is
 richly given from thee,
 That bounty, Treasure-Finder! bring
 filling both thy hands, to us.
 2 Bring what thou deemest worth
 the wish, O Indra, that which is in
 heaven.

So may we know thee as thou art,
 boundless in thy munificence.
 3 Thy lofty spirit, far-renowned as
 fain to give and prompt to win,-
 With this thou rendest e'en the firm,
 Stone-Darter! so to gain thee
 strength.

4 Singers with many songs have
 made Indra propitious to their fame,
 Him who is King of human kind,
 most liberal of your wealthy ones.
 5 To him, to Indra must be sung the
 poet's word, the hymn of praise.
 To him, acceptor of the prayer, the
 Atris raise their songs on high, the
 Atris beautify their songs.

Hymn 40

आ याह्य अद्रिभिः सुतं सोमं सोमपते पिब
 ।
 वर्षन्न इन्द्र वर्षभिर वर्त्रहन्तम् ॥
 वर्षा गरावा वर्षा मदो वर्षा सोमो अयं
 सुतः ।
 वर्षन्न इन्द्र वर्षभिर वर्त्रहन्तम् ॥
 वर्षा तवा वर्षणं हुवे वज्रिज चित्राभिर
 ऊतिभिः ।
 वर्षन्न इन्द्र वर्षभिर वर्त्रहन्तम् ॥
 रजीषी वज्री वर्षभस तुराषाट छुष्मी राजा
 वर्त्रहा सोमपावा ।
 युक्त्वा हरिभ्याम् उप यासद अर्वाङ
 माध्यंदिने सवने मत्सद इन्द्रः ॥
 यत तवा सूर्य सवर्भानुस तमसाविध्यद
 आसुरः ।

अक्षेत्रविद यथा मुग्धो भुवनान्य अदीधयुः
 ॥
 सवर्भानोर अध यद इन्द्र माया अवो
 दिवो वर्तमाना अवाहन ।
 गूळहं सूर्य तमसापव्रतेन तुरीयेण
 बरह्मणाविन्दद अत्रिः ॥

मा माम इमं तव सन्तम अत्र इरस्या
 दरुग्धो भियसा नि गारीत ।
 तवम मित्रो असि सत्यराधास तौ
 मेहावतं वरुणश च राजा ॥
 गराव्णो बरह्मा युयुजानः सपर्यन कीरिणा
 देवान नमसोपशिक्षन ।
 अत्रिः सूर्यस्य दिवि चक्षुर आधात
 सवर्भानोर अप माया अघुक्षत ॥
 यं वै सूर्यं सवर्भानुस तमसाविध्यद
 आसुरः ।
 अत्रयस तम अन्व अविन्दन नह्य अन्ये
 अशक्नुवन ॥

ā yāhy adribhiḥ sutam somaṁ
 somapate piba |
 vṛṣann indra vṛṣabhir vṛtrahantama
 ॥
 vṛṣā ghrāvā vṛṣā mado vṛṣā somo
 ayaṁ sutaḥ |
 vṛṣann indra vṛṣabhir vṛtrahantama
 ॥
 vṛṣā tvā vṛṣaṇam huve vajriṇ
 citrābhir ūtibhiḥ |
 vṛṣann indra vṛṣabhir vṛtrahantama
 ॥
 rjīṣī vajrī vṛṣabhas turāṣāt chuṣmī
 rājā vṛtrahā somapāvā |
 yuktvā haribhyām upa yāsad arvāṇ
 mādhyamaṁdine savane matsad indraḥ
 ॥
 yat tvā sūrya svarbhānus
 tamasāvidhyad āsuraḥ |
 akṣetravid yathā mughdho
 bhuvanāny adīdhayuh ॥
 svarbhānor adha yad indra māyā avo
 divo vartamānā avāhan |
 ghūḷham sūryaṁ tamasāpavratena
 turīyeṇa brahmaṇāvindat atriḥ ॥
 mā mām imaṁ tava santam atra
 irasyā drughdho bhiyasā ni ghārīt |
 tvam mitro asi satyarādhās tau
 mehāvataṁ varuṇas ca rājā ॥
 ghrāvṇo brahmā yuyujānaḥ

saparyan kīriṇā devān
 namasopaśikṣan |
 atriḥ sūryasya divi cakṣur ādhāt
 svarbhānor apa māyā aghukṣat ॥
 yaṁ vai sūryaṁ svarbhānus
 tamasāvidhyad āsuraḥ |
 atrayas tam anv avindan nahy anye
 aśaknuvan ॥

HYMN XL

Indra. Surya. Atri

1. COME thou to what the stones
 have pressed, drink Soma, O thou
 Soma's Lord,
 Indra best Vrtra-slayer Strong One,
 with the Strong.
- 2 Strong is the stone, the draught is
 strong, strong is this Soma that is
 pressed,
 Indra, best Vrtra-slayer, Strong One
 with the Strong.
- 3 As strong I call on thee the Strong,
 O Thunder-armed, with various
 aids,
 Indra, best Vrtra-slayer, Strong One
 with the Strong.
- 4 Impetuous, Thunderer, Strong,
 quelling the mighty, King, potent,
 Vrtra-slayer, Soma-drinker,
 May he come hither with his yoked
 Bay Horses; may Indra gladden him
 at the noon libation.
- 5 O Surya, when the Asura's
 descendant Svarbhanu, pierced thee
 through and through with darkness,
 All creatures looked like one who is
 bewildered, who knoweth not the
 place where he is standing.
- 6 What time thou smotest down
 Svarbhanu's magic that spread itself
 beneath the sky, O Indra,
 By his fourth sacred prayer Atri
 disoovered Surya concealed in
 gloom that stayed his function.
- 7 Let not the oppressor with this
 dread, through anger swallow me
 up, for I am thine, O Atri.

Mitra art thou, the sender of true blessings: thou and King Varuna be both my helpers.

8 The Brahman Atri, as he set the press-stones, serving the Gods with praise and adoration, Established in the heaven the eye of Surya, and caused Svarbhanu's magic arts to vanish.

9 The Atris found the Sun again, him whom Svarbhanu of the brood Of Asuras had pierced with gloom. This none besides had power to do.

Hymn 41

को नु वाम मित्रावरुणाव रतायन दिवो वा
महः पार्थिवस्य वा दे ।
रतस्य वा सदसि तरासीथां नो यज्ञायते
वा पशुषो न वाजान ॥
ते नो मित्रो वरुणो अर्यमायुर इन्द्र रभुक्षा
मरुतो जुषन्त ।
नमोभिर वा ये दधते सुद्विक्तं सतोमं
रुद्राय मीळ्हुषे सजोषाः ॥
आ वां येष्ठाश्विना हुवध्यै वातस्य पत्मन
रथ्यस्य पुष्टौ ।
उत वा दिवो असुराय मन्म परान्धांसीव
यज्यवे भरध्वम ॥
पर सक्षणो दिव्यः कण्वहोता तरितो
दिवः सजोषा वातो अग्निः ।
पूषा भगः परभ्ये विश्वभोजा आजिं न
जग्मुर आश्वश्वतमाः ॥
पर वो रयिं युक्ताश्वम भरध्वं राय एषे
ऽवसे दधीत धीः ।
सुशेव एवैर औशिजस्य होता ये व एवा
मरुतस तुराणाम ॥
पर वो वायुं रथयुजं कर्णुध्वम पर देवं
विप्रम पनितारम अर्केः ।
इषुध्यव रतसापः पुरंधीर वस्वीर नो अत्र

पत्नीर आ धिये धुः ॥
उप व एषे वन्द्येभिः शूषैः पर यद्दी दिवश
चितयद्भिर अर्केः ।
उषासानक्ता विदुषीव विश्वम आ हा वहतो
मर्त्याय यज्ञम ॥
अभि वो अर्चे पोष्यावतो नून वास्तोष
पतिं तवष्टारं रराणः ।
धन्या सजोषा धिषणा नमोभिर
वनस्पतीर ओषधी राय एषे ॥
तुजे नस तने पर्वताः सन्तु सवैतवो ये
वसवो न वीराः ।
पनित आस्यो यजतः सदा नो वर्धान नः
शंसं नर्यो अभिष्टौ ॥
वर्ष्णो अस्तोषि भूम्यस्य गर्भं तरितो
नपातम अपां सुद्विक्त ।
गर्णीते अग्निर एतरी न शूषैः शोचिष्केशो
नि रिणाति वना ॥
कथा महे रुद्रियाय बरवाम कद राये
चिकितुषे भगाय ।
आप ओषधीर उत नो ऽवन्तु दयौर वना
गिरयो वर्क्षकेशाः ॥
शर्णोतु न ऊर्जाम पतिर गिरः स नभस
तरीयां इषिरः परिज्मा ।
शर्ण्वन्त्व आपः पुरो न शुभ्राः परि सरुचो
ब्रह्माणस्याद्रेः ॥
विदा चिन नु महान्तो ये व एवा बरवाम
दस्मा वार्य दधानाः ।
वयश चन सुभ्व आव यन्ति कषुभा
मर्तम अनुयतं वधस्नैः ॥
आ दैव्यानि पार्थिवानि जन्मापश चाछा
सुमखाय वोचम ।
वर्धन्तां दयावो गिरश चन्द्राग्रा उदा
वर्धन्ताम अभिषाता अर्णाः ॥
पदे-पदे मे जरिमा नि धायि वरूत्री वा

शक्रा या पायुभिश्च च ।
 सिषक्तु माता मही रसा नः समत
 सूरिभिर रजुहस्त रजुवनिः ॥
 कथा दाशेम नमसा सुदानून एवया मरुतो
 अछोक्तौ परश्रवसो मरुतो अछोक्तौ ।
 मा नो ऽहिर बुध्न्यो रिषे धाद अस्माकम
 भूद उपमातिवनिः ॥
 इति चिन नु परजायै पशुमत्यै देवासो
 वनते मर्त्यो व आ देवासो वनते मर्त्यो
 वः ।
 अत्रा शिवां तन्वो धासिम अस्या जरां
 चिन मे निर्त्तिर जग्रसीत ॥
 तां वो देवाः सुमतिम ऊर्जयन्तीम इषम
 अश्याम वसवः शसा गोः ।
 सा नः सुदानुर मर्ळयन्ती देवी परति
 दरवन्ती सुविताय गम्याः ॥
 अभि न इळा यूथस्य माता समन
 नदीभिर उर्वशी वा गर्णातु ।
 उर्वशी वा बर्हद्दिवा गर्णानाभ्यूर्णाना
 परभ्यस्यायोः ॥
 सिषक्तु न ऊर्जव्यस्य पुष्टेः ।
 ko nu vām mitrāvaruṇāv ṛtāyan divo
 vā mahaḥ pāṛthivasya vā de |
 ṛtasya vā sadasi trāsīthām no
 yajñāyate vā paśuṣo na vājān ||
 te no mitro varuṇo aryamāyur indra
 ṛbhukṣā maruto juṣanta |
 namobhir vā ye dadhate suvṛktiṃ
 stomaṃ rudrāya mīlhuṣe sajoṣāḥ ||
 ā vām yeṣṭhāśvinā huvadhyai
 vātasya patman rathasya puṣṭau |
 uta vā divo asurāya manma
 prāndhāṃsīva yajyave bharadhvam
 ||
 pra sakṣaṇo divyaḥ kaṇvahotā trito
 divaḥ sajoṣā vāto aghniḥ |
 pūṣā bhaghaḥ prabhṛthe viśvabhōjā
 ājīm na jaghmur āśvaśvatamāḥ ||
 pra vo rayīm yuktāśvam

bharadhvaṃ rāya eṣe 'vase dadhīta
 dhīḥ |
 suśeva evair auśijasya hotā ye va
 evā marutas turāṇām ||
 pra vo vāyuṃ rathayujam
 kṛṇudhvam pra devaṃ vipram
 panitāram arkaiḥ |
 iṣudhyava ṛtasāpaḥ puramdhīr
 vasvīr no atra patnīr ā dhiye dhuḥ ||
 upa va eṣe vandyebhiḥ śūṣaiḥ pra
 yahvī divaś citayadbhir arkaiḥ |
 uṣāsānaktā viduṣīva viśvam ā hā
 vahato martyāya yajñam ||
 abhi vo arce poṣyāvato nṛn vāstoṣ
 patiṃ tvaṣṭāram rarāṇaḥ |
 dhanyā sajoṣā dhiṣaṇā namobhir
 vanaspatiṃr oṣadhī rāya eṣe ||
 tuje nas tane parvatāḥ santu svaitavo
 ye vasavo na vīrāḥ |
 panita āptyo yajataḥ sadā no
 vardhān naḥ śaṃsaṃ naryo
 abhiṣṭau ||
 vṛṣṇo astoṣi bhūmyasya gharbham
 trito napātam apām suvṛkti |
 ghrṇīte aghnir etarī na śūṣaiḥ
 śociṣkeśo ni riṇāti vanā ||
 kathā mahe rudriyāya bravāma kad
 rāye cikituṣe bhaghāya |
 āpa oṣadhīr uta no 'vantu dyaaur vanā
 ghirayo vṛkṣakeśāḥ ||
 śṛṇotu na ūrjām patir ghiraḥ sa
 nabhas tarīyām iṣiraḥ parijmā |
 śṛṇvantv āpaḥ puro na śubhrāḥ pari
 sruco babṛhāṇasyādreh ||
 vidā cin nu mahānto ye va evā
 bravāma dasmā vāryaṃ dadhānāḥ |
 vayaś cana subhva āva yanti kṣubhā
 martam anuyataṃ vadhasnaiḥ ||
 ā daivyāni pāṛthivāni janmāpaś
 cāchā sumakhāya vocam |
 vardhantām dyāvo ghiraś
 candrāghrā udā vardhantām abhiṣātā
 arṇāḥ ||
 pade-pade me jarimā ni dhāyi
 varūtrī vā śakrā yā pāyubhiś ca |
 siṣaktu mātā mahī rasā naḥ smat
 sūribhir ṛjuhasta ṛjuvaniḥ ||
 kathā dāśema namasā sudānūn

evayā maruto achoktau praśravaso
 maruto achoktau |
 mā no 'hir budhnyo riṣe dhād
 asmākam bhūd upamātivaniḥ ||
 iti cin nu prajāyai paśumatyai
 devāso vanate martyo va ā devāso
 vanate martyo vaḥ |
 atrā śivāṃ tanvo dhāsim asyā jarāṃ
 cin me nirṛtir jaghrasīta ||
 tāṃ vo devāḥ sumatim ūrjayantīm
 iṣam aśyāma vasavaḥ śasā ghoḥ |
 sā naḥ sudānur mṛṇāyanti devī prati
 dravantī suvitāya ghamyāḥ ||
 abhi na iḷā yūthasya mātā sman
 nadībhir urvaśī vā ghrṇātu |
 urvaśī vā bṛhaddivā
 ghrṇānābhyūrṇvānā
 prabhṛthasyāyoh ||
 siṣaktu na ūrjavyasya puṣṭeh |

HYMN XLI

Visvedevas

1. WHO, Mitra-Varuna, is your
 pious servant to give you gifts from
 earth or mighty heaven?
 Preserve us in the seat of holy
 Order, and give the offerer power
 that winneth cattle.
- 2 May Mitra, Varuna, Aryaman, and
 Ayu, Indra Rbhuksan, and the
 Maruts, love us,
 And they who of one mind with
 bounteous Rudra accept the hymn
 and laud with adorations.
- 3 You will I call to feed the car-
 horse, Asvins, with the wind's flight
 swiftest of those who travel:
 Or also to the Asura of heaven,
 Worshipful, bring a hymn as 'twere
 libation.
- 4 The heavenly Victor, he whose
 priest is Kanva, Trta with Dyaus
 accordant, Vata, Agni,
 All-feeding Pusan, Bhaga sought the
 oblation, as they whose steeds are
 fleetest seek the contest.

5 Bring ye your riches forward
 borne on horses: let thought be
 framed for help and gain of treasure.
 Blest he the priest of Ausija through
 courses, the courses which are yours
 the fleet, O Maruts.

6 Bring hither him who yokes the
 car, your Vayu, who praises with his
 songs, the God and Singer;
 And, praying and devout, noble and
 prudent, may the Gods' Spouses in
 their thoughts retain us.

7 I speed to you with powers that
 should be honoured, with songs
 distinguishing Heaven's mighty
 Daughters,

Morning and Night, the Two, as
 'twere all-knowing: these bring the
 sacrifice unto the mortal.

8 You I extol, the nourishers of
 heroes bringing you gifts,
 Vastospati and Tvastar-

Rich Dhisana accords through our
 obeisance - and Trees and Plants, for
 the swift gain of riches.

9 Ours be the Parvatas, even they,
 for offspring, free-moving, who are
 Heroes like the Vasus.

May holy Aptya, Friend of man,
 exalted, strengthen our word for
 ever and be near us.

10 Trta praised him, germ of the
 earthly hero, with pure songs him
 the Offspring of the Waters.
 Agn; with might neighs loudly like a
 charger: he of the flaming hair
 destroys the forests.

11 How shall we speak to the great
 might of Rudra? How speak to
 Bhaga who takes thought for riches?
 May Plants, the Waters, and the Sky
 preserve us, and Woods and
 Mountains with their trees for
 tresses.

12 May the swift Wanderer, Lord of
 refreshments listen to our songs,
 who speeds through cloudy heaven:
 And may the Waters, bright like
 castles, hear us, as they flow onward
 from the cloven mountain.

13 We know your ways, ye Mighty
 Ones receiving choice meed, ye
 Wonderful, we will proclaim it.
 Even strong birds descend not to the
 mortal who strives to reach them
 with swift blow and weapons.
 14 Celestial and terrestrial
 generations, and Waters will I
 summon to the feasting.
 May days with bright dawns cause
 my songs to prosper, and may the
 conquered streams increase their
 waters.
 15 Duly to each one hath my laud
 been offered. Strong be Varutri with
 her powers to succour.
 May the great Mother Rasa here
 befriend us, straight-handed, with
 the princes, striving forward.
 16 How may we serve the Liberal
 Ones with worship, the Maruts swift
 of course in invocation, the Maruts
 far-renowned in invocation?
 Let not the Dragon of the Deep
 annoy us, and gladly may he
 welcome our addresses.
 17 Thus thinking, O ye Gods, the
 mortal wins you to give him
 increase of his herds of cattle: the
 mortal wins him, O ye Gods, your
 favour.
 Here he wins wholesome food to
 feed this body: as for mine old age,
 Nirrti consume it
 18 O Gods, may we obtain from you
 this favour, strengthening food
 through the Cow's praise, ye Vasus.
 May she who gives good gifts, the
 gracious Goddess, come speeding
 nigh to us for our well-being.
 19 May Ila, Mother of the herds of
 cattle, and Urvashi with all the
 streams accept us;
 May Urvashi in lofty heaven
 accepting, as she partakes the
 oblation of the living,
 20 Visit us while she shares
 Urjavya's food.

Hymn 42

पर शंतमा वरुणं दीधिति गीर मित्रम
 भगम अदितिं नूनम अश्याः ।
 पर्षद्योनिः पञ्चहोता शर्णोत्व अतूर्तपन्था
 असुरो मयोभुः ॥
 परति मे सतोमम अदितिं जग्भ्यात
 सूनुं न माता हर्द्य सुशेवम ।
 बरह्म परियं देवहितं यद अस्त्य अहम
 मित्रे वरुणे यन मयोभु ॥
 उद ईरय कवितमं कवीनाम उनतैनम
 अभि मध्वा घर्तेन ।
 स नो वसूनि परयता हितानि चन्द्राणि
 देवः सविता सुवाति ॥
 सम इन्द्र णो मनसा नेषि गोभिः सं
 सूरिभिर हरिवः सं सवस्ति ।
 सम बरह्मणा देवहितं यद अस्ति सं
 देवानां सुमत्या यज्ञियानाम ॥
 देवो भगः सविता रायो अंश इन्द्रो वर्त्रस्य
 संजितो धनानाम ।
 रभुक्षा वाज उत वा पुरंधिर अवन्तु नो
 अमृतासस तुरासः ॥
 मरुत्वतो अप्रतीतस्य जिष्णोर अजूर्यतः
 पर बरवामा कर्तानि ।
 न ते पूर्वे मघवन नापरासो न वीर्यं
 नूतनः कश चनाप ॥
 उप सतुहि परथमं रत्नधेयम बर्हस्पतिं
 सनितारं धनानाम ।
 यः शंसते सतुवते शम्भविष्ठः पुरुवसुर
 आगमज जोहुवानम ॥
 तवोतिभिः सचमाना अरिष्टा बर्हस्पते
 मघवानः सुवीराः ।
 ये अश्वदा उत वा सन्ति गोदा ये वस्त्रदाः
 सुभगास तेषु रायः ॥

विसर्माणं कर्णुहि वित्तम एषां ये भुञ्जते
 अप्रणन्तो न उक्थैः ।
 अपव्रतान परसवे वाद्रधानान बरह्मद्विषः
 सूर्याद यावयस्व ॥
 य ओहते रक्षसो देववीताव अचक्रेभिस
 तम मरुतो नि यात ।
 यो वः शर्मी शशमानस्य निन्दात
 तुछ्यान कामान करते सिष्विदानः ॥
 तम उ षट्पुहि यः सविषुः सुधन्वा यो
 विश्वस्य कषयति भेषजस्य ।
 यक्ष्वा महे सौमनसाय रुद्रं नमोभिर देवम
 असुरं दुवस्य ॥
 दमूनसो अपसो ये सुहस्ता वर्ष्णः पत्नीर
 नद्यो विभ्वतष्टाः ।
 सरस्वती बर्हद्विवोत राका दशस्यन्तीर
 वरिवस्यन्तु शुभ्राः ॥
 पर सू महे सुशरणाय मेधां गिरम भरे
 नव्यसीं जायमानाम ।
 य आहना दुहितुर वक्षणासु रूपा मिनानो
 अक्रणोद इदं नः ॥
 पर सुष्टुति सतनयन्तं रुवन्तम इळस
 पतिं जरितर नूनम अश्याः ।
 यो अब्दिमां उदनिमां इयर्ति पर विद्युता
 रोदसी उक्षमाणः ॥
 एष सतोमो मारुतं शर्धो अछा रुद्रस्य
 सूनूर युवन्यूर उद अश्याः ।
 कामो राये हवते मा सवस्त्य उप सतुहि
 पर्षदश्वां अयासः ॥
 परैष सतोमः पर्थिवीम अन्तरिक्षं
 वनस्पतींर ओषधी राये अश्याः ।
 देवो-देवः सुहवो भूतु मह्यम मा नो माता
 पर्थिवी दुर्मतौ धात ॥
 उरौ देवा अनिबाधे सयाम ।
 सम अश्विनोर अवसा नूतनेन मयोभुवा

सुप्रणीती गमेम ।
 आ नो रयिं वहतम ओत वीरान आ
 विश्वान्य अम्ता सौभगानि ॥
 pra śaṃtamā varuṇaṃ dīdhitī ghīr
 mitram bhagham aditiṃ nūnam
 aśyāḥ ।
 prṣadyoniḥ pañcahotā śṛṇotv
 atūrtapanthā asuro mayobhuḥ ॥
 prati me stomam aditir jaghṛbhyāt
 sūnuṃ na mātā hr̥dyaṃ suśevam ।
 brahma priyaṃ devahitaṃ yad asty
 aham mitre varuṇe yan mayobhu ॥
 ud īraya kavitaṃ kavīnām
 unattainam abhi madhvā ghr̥tena ।
 sa no vasūni prayatā hitāni candrāṇi
 devaḥ savitā suvāti ॥
 sam indra ṇo manasā neṣi ghobhiḥ
 saṃ sūribhir harivaḥ saṃ svasti ।
 sam brahmaṇā devahitaṃ yad asti
 saṃ devānāṃ sumatyā yajñiyanām
 ॥
 devo bhaghaḥ savitā rāyo aṃśa
 indro vṛtrasya saṃjito dhanānām ।
 ṛbhukṣā vāja uta vā puramdhir
 avantu no amṛtāsas turāsaḥ ॥
 marutvato apratītasya jiṣṇor
 ajūryataḥ pra bravāmā kṛtāni ।
 na te pūrve maghavan nāparāso na
 vīryaṃ nūtanāḥ kaś canāpa ॥
 upa stuhi prathamam ratnadheyam
 bṛhaspatiṃ sanitāram dhanānām ।
 yaḥ śaṃsate stuvate śambhaviṣṭhaḥ
 purūvasur āghamaj johuvānam ॥
 tavotibhiḥ sacamānā ariṣṭā
 bṛhaspate maghavānaḥ suvīrāḥ ।
 ye aśvadā uta vā santi ghodā ye
 vastradāḥ subhaghās teṣu rāyaḥ ॥
 visarmāṇam kṛṇuhi vittam eṣāṃ ye
 bhuñjate apr̥ṇanto na ukthaiḥ ।
 apavratān prasave vāvṛdhānān
 brahmadviṣaḥ sūryād yāvayasva ॥
 ya ohate rakṣaso devavītāv
 acakrebhis tam maruto ni yāta ।
 yo vaḥ śamīṃ śaśamānasya nindāt
 tuchyān kāmān karate siṣvidānaḥ ॥
 tam u ṣṭuhi yaḥ sviṣuḥ sudhanvā yo

viśvasya kṣayati bheṣajasya |
 yakṣvā mahe saumanasāya rudraṃ
 namobhir devam asuraṃ duvasya ||
 damūnaso apaso ye suhastā vṛṣṇaḥ
 patnīr nadyo vibhvataṣṭāḥ |
 sarasvatī bṛhaddivota rākā
 daśasyantīr varivasyantu śubhrāḥ ||
 pra sū mahe suśaraṇāya medhāṃ
 ghiram bhare navyasiṃ jāyamānām
 |
 ya āhanā duhitur vakṣaṇāsu rūpā
 mināno akrṇod idaṃ naḥ ||
 pra suṣṭuti stanayantaṃ ruvantam
 iḷas patiṃ jaritar nūnam aśyāḥ |
 yo abdimāṃ udanimāṃ iyarti pra
 vidyutā rodasī ukṣamāṇaḥ ||
 eṣa stomo mārutaṃ śardho achā
 rudrasya sūnūṃr yuvanyūṃr ud
 aśyāḥ |
 kāmo rāye havate mā svasty upa
 stuhi prṣadaśvāṃ ayāsaḥ ||
 praiṣa stomaḥ pṛthivīm antarikṣaṃ
 vanaspatiṃr oṣadhī rāye aśyāḥ |
 devo-devaḥ suhavo bhūtu mahyam
 mā no mātā pṛthivī durmatau dhāt ||
 urau devā anibādhe syāma |
 sam aśvinor avasā nūtanena
 mayobhuvā supraṇīti ghamema |
 ā no rayiṃ vahatam ota vīrān ā
 viśvāny amṛtā saubhaghāni ||

HYMN XLII

Visvedevas

1. Now may our sweetest song with
 deep devotion reach Varuna, Mitra,
 Aditi, and Bhaga.
 May the Five Priests' Lord, dwelling
 in oblations, bliss-giving Asura,
 hear, whose paths are open.
 2 May Aditi welcome, even as a
 mother her dear heart-gladdening
 son, my song that lauds her.
 The prayer they love, bliss-giving,
 God-appointed, I offer unto Varuna
 and Mitra.

3 In spirit him, the Sagest of the
 Sages; with sacrificial oil and meath
 bedew him
 So then let him, God Savitar,
 provide us excellent, ready, and
 resplendent treasures.
 4 With willing mind, Indra,
 vouchsafe us cattle, prosperity, Lord
 of Bays! and pious patrons;
 And, with the sacred prayer by Gods
 appointed, give us the holy Deities'
 lovingkindness.
 5 God Bhaga, Savitar who deals
 forth riches, Indra, and they who
 conquer Vrtra's treasures,
 And Vaja and Rbhuksan and
 Purandhi, the Mighty and Immortal
 Ones, protect us!
 6 Let us declare his deeds, the
 undecaying unrivalled Victor whom
 the Maruts follow.
 None of old times, O Maghavan, nor
 later, none of these days hath
 reached thy hero prowess.
 7 Praise him the Chief who gives
 the boon of riches, Brhaspati
 distributor of treasures,
 Who, blessing most the man who
 sings and praises, comes with
 abundant wealth to his invoker.
 8 Tended, Brhaspati, with thy
 protections, the princes are
 unharmed and girt by heroes.
 Wealth that brings bliss is found
 among the givers of horses and of
 cattle and of raiment.
 9 Make their wealth flee who,
 through our hymns enjoying their
 riches, yield us not an ample
 guerdon.
 Far from the sun keep those who
 hate devotion, the godless,
 prospering in their vocation.
 10 With wheelless chariots drive
 down him, O Maruts, who at the
 feasts of Gods regards the demons.
 May he, though bathed in sweat,
 form empty wishes, who blames his
 sacred rite who toils to serve you.
 11 Praise him whose bow is strong

and sure his arrow, him who is Lord
of every balm that bealeth.

Worship thou Rudra for his great
good favour: adore the Asura, God,
with salutations.

12 May the House-friends, the
cunning-handed Artists, may the
Steer's Wives, the streams carved
out by Vibhvan,

And may the fair Ones honour and
befriend us, Sarasvati, Brhaddiva,
and Raka.

13 My newest song, thought that
now springs within me, I offer to the
Great, the Sure Protector,

Who made for us this All, in fond
love laying each varied form within
his Daughter's bosom.

14 Now, even now, may thy fair
praise, O Singer, attain Idaspati who
roars and thunders,

Who, rich in clouds and waters with
his lightning speeds forth bedewing
both the earth and heaven.

15 May this my laud attain the troop
of Maruts, those who are youths in
act, the Sons of Rudra.

The wish calls me to riches and
well-being: praise the unwearied
Ones whose steeds are dappled.

16 May this my laud reach earth and
air's mid-region, and forest trees and
plants to win me riches.

May every Deity be swift to listen,
and Mother Earth with no ill thought
regard me.

17 Gods, may we dwell in free
untroubled bliss.

18 May we obtain the Asvins'
newest favour, and gain their health-
bestowing happy guidance.

Bring riches hither unto us, and
heroes, and all felicity and joy,
Immortals!

Hymn 43

आ धेनवः पयसा तूर्य्यर्था अमर्धन्तीर उप
नो यन्तु मध्वा ।

महो राये बर्हतीः सप्त विप्रो मयोभुवो
जरिता जोहवीति ॥

आ सुष्टुती नमसा वर्तयध्यै दयावा
वाजाय पर्थिवी अम्ध्रे ।

पिता माता मधुवचाः सुहस्ता भरे-भरे नो
यशसाव अविष्टाम ॥

अध्वर्यवश चक्रवांसो मधूनि पर वायवे
भरत चारु शुक्रम ।

होतेव नः परथमः पाह्य अस्य देव मध्वो
ररिमा ते मदाय ॥

दश कषिपो युञ्जते बाहू अद्रिं सोमस्य
या शमितारा सुहस्ता ।

मध्वो रसं सुगभस्तिर गिरिष्ठां चनिश्चदद
दुदुहे शुक्रम अंशुः ॥

असावि ते जुजुषाणाय सोमः करत्वे
दक्षाय बर्हते मदाय ।

हरी रथे सुधुरा योगे अर्वाग इन्द्र परिया
कर्णुहि ह्यमानः ॥

आ नो महीम अरमतिं सजोषा गनां देवीं
नमसा रातहव्याम ।

मधोर मदाय बर्हतीम रतज्ञाम आग्ने वह
पथिभिर देवयानैः ॥

अञ्जन्ति यम परथयन्तो न विप्रा
वपावन्तं नाग्निना तपन्तः ।

पितुर न पुत्र उपसि परेष्ठ आ घर्म्मो
अग्निम रतयन्न असादि ॥

अछा मही बर्हती शंतमा गीर दूतो न
गन्त्व अश्विना हुवध्यै ।

मयोभुवा सरथा यातम अर्वाग गन्तं
निधिं धुरम आणिर न नाभिम् ॥

पर तव्यसो नमक्तिं तुरस्याहम पूष्ण उत
वायोर अदिक्षि ।

या राधसा चोदितारा मतीनां या वाजस्य
दरविणोदा उत तमन ॥

आ नामभिर मरुतो वक्षि विश्वान आ
 रूपेभिर जातवेदो हुवानः ।
 यज्ञं गिरो जरितुः सुष्टुतिं च विश्वे गन्त
 मरुतो विश्व ऊती ॥
 आ नो दिवो बर्हतः पर्वताद आ सरस्वती
 यजता गन्तु यज्ञम ।
 हवं देवी जुजुषाणा घर्ताची शग्मां नो
 वाचम उशती शर्णोतु ॥
 आ वेधसं नीलप्रष्ठम बर्हन्तम बर्हस्पतिं
 सद्ने सादयध्वम ।
 सादद्योनिं दम आ दीदिवांसं हिरण्यवर्णम
 अरुषं सपेम ॥
 आ धर्णसिर बर्हद्विवो रराणो विश्वेभिर
 गन्त्व ओमभिर हुवानः ।
 गना वसान ओषधीर अमृधस
 तरिधातुश्रङ्गो वर्षभो वयोधाः ॥
 मातुष पदे परमे शुक्र आयोर विपन्यवो
 रास्पिरासो अगमन ।
 सुशेव्यं नमसा रातहव्याः शिशुम
 मर्जन्त्य आयवो न वासे ॥
 बर्हद वयो बर्हते तुभ्यम अग्ने धियाजुरो
 मिथुनासः सचन्त ।
 देवो-देवः सुहवो भूतु मद्यम मा नो माता
 पर्थिवी दुर्मतौ धात ॥
 उरौ देवा अनिबाधे सयाम ।
 सम अश्विनोर अवसा नूतनेन मयोभुवा
 सुप्रणीती गमेम ।
 आ नो रयिं वहतम ओत वीरान आ
 विश्वान्य अमृता सौभगानि ॥

ā dhenavaḥ payasā tūrṇyarthā
 amardhantīr upa no yantu madhvā ।
 maho rāye bṛhatīḥ sapta vipro
 mayobhuvo jaritā johavīti ॥
 ā suṣṭutī namasā vartayadhyai dyāvā
 vājāya pṛthivī amṛdhre ।
 pitā mātā madhuvacāḥ suhastā

bhare-bhare no yaśasāv aviṣṭām ॥
 adhvaryavaś cakṛvāmso madhūni
 pra vāyave bharata cāru śukram ।
 hoteva naḥ prathamah pāhy asya
 deva madhvo rarimā te madāya ॥
 daśa kṣipo yuñjate bāhū adriṃ
 somasya yā śamitārā suhastā ।
 madhvo rasaṃ sughabhastir
 ghiriṣṭhām canīscadad duduhe
 śukram amṣuḥ ॥
 asāvi te jujuṣāṇāya somaḥ kratve
 dakṣāya bṛhate madāya ।
 harī rathe sudhurā yoghe arvāgh
 indra priyā kṛṇuhi hūyamānaḥ ॥
 ā no mahīm aramatiṃ sajoṣā ghnām
 devīm namasā rātahavyām ।
 madhor madāya bṛhatīm ṛtajñām
 āghne vaha pathibhir devayānaiḥ ॥
 añjanti yam prathayanto na viprā
 vapāvantaṃ nāghninā tapantaḥ ।
 pitur na putra upasi preṣṭha ā
 gharmo aghnim ṛtayann asādi ॥
 achā mahī bṛhatī śamtamā ghīr dūto
 na ghantv asvinā huvadhyai ।
 mayobhuvā sarathā yātam arvāgh
 ghantaṃ nidhiṃ dhuram āṇir na
 nābhim ॥
 pra tavyaso namaktiṃ turasyāham
 pūṣṇa uta vāyor adikṣi ।
 yā rādhasā coditārā matīnām yā
 vājasya draviṇodā uta tman ॥
 ā nāmabhir maruto vakṣi viśvān ā
 rūpebhir jātavedo huvānaḥ ।
 yajñam ghiro jarituḥ suṣṭutiṃ ca
 viśve ghanta maruto viśva ūti ॥
 ā no divo bṛhataḥ parvatād ā
 sarasvatī yajatā ghantu yajñam ।
 havaṃ devī jujuṣāṇā ghr̥tācī
 śaghmām no vācam usatī śṛṇotu ॥
 ā vedhasaṃ nīlapṛṣṭham bṛhantam
 bṛhaspatiṃ sadane sādadaydhvam ।
 sādadyoniṃ dama ā dīdivāmsaṃ
 hiraṇyavarṇam aruṣaṃ sapema ॥
 ā dharṇasir bṛhaddivo rarāṇo
 viśvebhir ghantv omabhir huvānaḥ ।
 ghnā vasāna oṣadhīr amṛdhras
 tridhātuśṛṅgho vṛṣabho vayodhāḥ ॥
 mātuṣ pade parame śukra āyor

vipanyavo rāspirāso aghman |
 suśevyaṃ namasā rātahavyāḥ śiśum
 mṛjanty āyavo na vāse ||
 bṛhad vayo bṛhate tubhyam aghne
 dhiyājuro mithunāsaḥ sacanta |
 devo-devaḥ suhavo bhūtu mahyam
 mā no mātā pṛthivī durmatau dhāt ||
 urau devā anibādhe syāma |
 sam aśvinor avasā nūtanena
 mayobhuvā supraṇītī ghamema |
 ā no rayiṃ vahatam ota vīrān ā
 viśvāny amṛtā saubhaghāni ||

HYMN XLIII

Visvedevas

1. MAY the Milch-cows who hasten
to their object come harmless unto
us with liquid sweetness.
The Singer, lauding, calls, for ample
riches, the Seven Mighty Ones who
bring enjoyment.
- 2 With reverence and fair praise will
I bring hither, for sake of strength,
exhaustless Earth and Heaven.
Father and Mother, sweet of speech,
fairhanded, may they, far-famed, in
every fight protect us.
- 3 Adhvaryus, make the sweet
libations ready, and bring the
beautiful bright juice to Vayu.
God, as our Priest, be thou the first
to drink it: we give thee of the mead
to make thee joyful.
- 4 Two arms-the Soma's dexterous
immo. lators-and the ten fingers set
and fix the press-stone.
The stalk hath poured, fair with its
spreading branches, the mead's
bright glittering juice that dwells on
mountains.
- 5 The Soma hath been pressed for
thee, its lover, to give thee power
and might and high enjoyment.
Invoked, turn hither in thy car, O
Indra, at need, thy two well-trained
and dear Bay Horses.

- 6 Bring by God-traversed paths,
accordant, Agni, the great Aramati,
Celestial Lady,
Exalted, worshipped with our gifts
and homage, who knoweth holy
Law, to drink sweet Soma.
- 7 As on his father's lap the son, the
darling, so on the fire is set the
sacred caldron,
Which holy singers deck, as if
extending and heating that which
holds the fatty membrane.
- 8 Hither, as herald to invite the
Asvins, come the great lofty song,
most sweet and pleasant!
Come in one car, joy-givers! to the
banquet, like the bolt binding pole
and nave, come hither.
- 9 I have declared this speech of
adoration to mightiest Pusan and
victorious Vayu,
Who by their bounty are the hymns'
inspirers, and of themselves give
power as a possession.
- 10 Invoked by us bring hither,
jatavedas the Maruts all under their
names and figures.
Come to the sacrifice with aid all
Maruts, all to the songs and praises
of the singer!
- 11 From high heaven may Sarasvati
the Holy visit our sacrifice, and
from the mountain.
Eager, propitious, may the balmy
Goddess hear our effectual speech,
our invocation.
- 12 Set in his seat the God whose
back is dusky, Brhaspati the lofty,
the Disposer.
Him let us worship, set within the
dwelling, the red, the golden-hued,
the allresplendent.
- 13 May the Sustainer, high in
heaven, come hither, the Bounteous
One, invoked, with all his favours,
Dweller with Dames divine, with
plants, unwearied, the Steer with
triple horn, the life-bestower.
- 14 The tuneful eloquent priests of
him who liveth have sought the

Mother's bright and loftiest station.
As living men, with offered gifts
and homage they deck the most
auspicious Child to clothe him.

15 Agni, great vital power is thine,
the mighty: pairs waxing old in their
devotion seek thee.

May every Deity be swift to listen,
and Mother Earth with no ill thought
regard me.

16 Gods, may we dwell in free
untroubled bliss.

17 May we obtain the Asvins'
newest favour, and gain their health-
bestowing happy guidance.
Bring riches hither unto us, and
heroes, and all felicity and joy,
Immortals!

Hymn 44

तम परत्नथा पूर्वथा विश्वथेमथा
जयेष्ठतातिम बर्हिषदं सवर्विदम ।
परतीचीनं वर्जनं दोहसे गिराशुं जयन्तम
अनु यासु वर्धसे ॥
शरिये सुदशीर उपरस्य याः सवर
विरोचमानः ककुभाम अचोदते ।
सुगोपा असि न दभाय सुक्रतो परो
मायाभिर रत आस नाम ते ॥
अत्यं हविः सचते सच च धातु
चारिष्टगातुः स होता सहोभरिः ।
परसर्पाणो अनु बर्हिर वर्षा शिशुर मध्ये
युवाजरो विसुहा हितः ॥
पर व एते सुयुजो यामन्न इष्टये नीचीर
अमुष्मै यम्य रताद्धः ।
सुयन्तुभिः सर्वशासैर अभीशुभिः करिविर
नामानि परवणे मुषायति ॥
संजर्भुराणस तरुभिः सुतेग्भं वयाकिनं
चित्तगर्भासु सुस्वरुः ।
धारवाकेष्व रजुगाथ शोभसे वर्धस्व पत्नीर

अभि जीवो अध्वरे ॥
याद्र्ग एव दद्र्शे ताद्र्ग उच्यते सं छायाया
दधिरे सिध्याप्स्व आ ।
महीम अस्मभ्यम उरुषाम उरु जरयो
बर्हत सुवीरम अनपच्युतं सहः ॥
वेत्य अगुर जनिवान वा अति सप्रधः
समर्यता मनसा सूर्यः कविः ।
घरंसं रक्षन्तम परि विश्वतो गयम
अस्माकं शर्म वनवत सवावसुः ॥
जयायांसम अस्य यतुनस्य केतुन
रषिस्वरं चरति यासु नाम ते ।
याद्रिश्मन धायि तम अपस्यया विदद य
उ सवयं वहते सो अरं करत ॥
समुद्रम आसाम अव तस्थे अग्निमा न
रिष्यति सवनं यस्मिन्न आयता ।
अत्रा न हार्दि करवणस्य रेजते यत्रा
मतिर विद्यते पूतबन्धनी ॥
स हि कषत्रस्य मनसस्य चित्तिभिर
एवावदस्य यजतस्य सधेः ।
अवत्सारस्य सप्रणवाम रण्वभिः शविष्ठं
वाजं विदुषा चिद अर्ध्यम ॥
शयेन आसाम अदितिः कक्ष्यो मदो
विश्ववारस्य यजतस्य मायिनः ।
सम अन्यम-अन्यम अर्थयन्त्य एतवे
विदुर विषाणम परिपानम अन्ति ते ॥
सदाप्रणो यजतो वि दविषो वधीद
बाहुक्तः शरुतवित तयो वः सचा ।
उभा सवरा परत्य एति भाति च यद ईं
गणम भजते सुप्रयावभिः ॥
सुतम्भरो यजमानस्य सत्पतिर विश्वासाम
ऊधः स धियाम उदञ्चनः ।
भरद धेनू रसवच छिश्रिये पयो ऽनुब्रुवाणो
अध्य एति न सवपन ॥
यो जागार तम रचः कामयन्ते यो

जागार तम उ सामानि यन्ति ।
 यो जागार तम अयं सोम आह तवाहम
 अस्मि सख्ये नयोकाः ॥
 अग्निर जागार तम रचः कामयन्ते
 सग्निर जागार तम उ सामानि यन्ति ।
 अग्निर जागार तम अयं सोम आह
 तवाहम अस्मि सख्ये नयोकाः ॥

tam pratnathā pūrvathā
 viśvathemathā jyeṣṭhatātim
 barhiṣadam svarvidam |
 pratiṇam vrjanam dohase
 ghirāsum jayantam anu yāsu
 vardhase ॥
 śriye sudrṣir uparasya yāḥ svar
 virocāmānaḥ kakubhām acodate |
 sughopā asi na dabhāya sukrato paro
 māyābhir ṛta āsa nāma te ॥
 atyaḥ haviḥ sacate sac ca dhātu
 cāriṣṭaghātuḥ sa hotā sahobhariḥ |
 prasarsrāṇo anu barhir vṛṣā śīsur
 madhye yuvājaro visruhā hitaḥ ॥
 pra va ete suyujō yāmann iṣṭaye
 nīcīr amuṣmai yamyā ṛtāvṛdhaḥ |
 suyantubhiḥ sarvaśāsair abhiśubhiḥ
 krivir nāmāni pravaṇe muṣāyati ॥
 samjarbhurāṇas tarubhiḥ
 suteghṛbham vayākinam
 cittagharbhāsu susvaruḥ |
 dhāravākeṣv rjughātha śobhase
 vardhasva patnīr abhi jīvo adhvare ॥
 yādrgh eva dadṛṣe tādrgh ucyate
 sam chāyayā dadhire sidhrayāpsv ā |
 mahīm asmabhyam uruṣām uru
 jrayo bṛhat suvīram anapacyutam
 sahaḥ ॥
 vety aghrur janivān vā ati sprḍhaḥ
 samaryatā manasā sūryaḥ kaviḥ |
 ghraṁsam rakṣantam pari viśvato
 ghayam asmākaḥ śarma vanavat
 svāvasuḥ ॥
 jyāyāṁsam asya yatunasya ketuna
 ṛṣisvaraḥ carati yāsu nāma te |
 yādrṣmin dhāyi tam apasyayā vidad
 ya u svayaḥ vahate so araṁ karat ॥

samudram āsām ava tasthe aghrimā
 na riṣyati savanaḥ yasminn āyatā |
 atrā na hārdi kravaṇasya rejate yatrā
 matir vidyate pūtabandhanī ॥
 sa hi kṣatrasya manasasya cittibhir
 evāvadasya yajatasya sadhreḥ |
 avatsārasya sprṇavāma raṇvabhiḥ
 śaviṣṭham vājam viduṣā cid
 ardhyam ॥
 śyena āsām aditiḥ kakṣyo mado
 viśvavārasya yajatasya māyinaḥ |
 sam anyam-anyam arthayanty etave
 vidur viśāṇam paripānam anti te ॥
 sadāprṇo yajato vi dviṣo vadhīd
 bāhuvṛktaḥ śrutavit taryo vaḥ sacā |
 ubhā sa varā praty eti bhāti ca yad
 im ghaṇam bhajate suprayāvabhiḥ ॥
 sutambharo yajamānasya satpatir
 viśvāsām ūdhaḥ sa dhiyam
 udañcanaḥ |
 bharad dhenū rasavac chiśriye payo
 'nubruvāṇo adhy eti na svapan ॥
 yo jāghāra tam ṛcaḥ kāmāyante yo
 jāghāra tam u sāmāni yanti |
 yo jāghāra tam ayaḥ soma āha
 tavāham asmi sakhye nyokāḥ ॥
 aghnir jāghāra tam ṛcaḥ kāmāyante
 'ghnir jāghāra tam u sāmāni yanti |
 aghnir jāghāra tam ayaḥ soma āha
 tavāham asmi sakhye nyokāḥ ॥

HYMN XLIV

Visvedevas

1. As in the first old times, as all
 were wont, as now, he draweth forth
 the power turned hitherward with
 song,

The Princedom throned on holy
 grass, who findeth light, swift,
 conquering in the' plants wherein he
 waxeth strong.

2 Shining to him who leaves
 heaven's regions undisturbed, which
 to his sheen who is beneath show
 fair in light,

Good guardian art thou, not to be

deceived, Most Wise! Far from
deceits thy name dwelleth in holy
Law.

3 Truth waits upon oblation present
and to come: naught checks him in
his way, this vic tory- bringing
Priest:

The Mighty Child who glides along
the sacred grass, the undecaying
Youth set in the midst of plants.

4 These come, well-yoked, to you
for furtherance in the rite: down
come the twinborn strengtheners of
Law for him,

With reins easily guided and
commanding all. In the deep fall the
hide stealeth away their names.

5 Thou, moving beauteously in
visibly pregnant ones, snatching
with trees the branching plant that
grasps the juice,

Shinest, true Singer! mid the
upholders of the voice. Increase thy
Consorts thou, lively at sacrifice.

6 Like as he is beheld such is he
said to be.

They with effectual splendour in the
floods have made

Earth yield us room enough and
amply wide extent, great might
invincible, with store of hero sons.

7 Surya the Sage, as if unwedded,
with a Spouse, in battle-loving spirit
moveth o'er the foes.

May he, self-excellent, grant us a
sheltering home, a house that wards
the fierce heat off on every side.

8 Thy name, sung forth by Rsis in
these hymns of ours, goes to the
loftier One with this swift mover's
light.

By skill he wins the boon whereon
his heart is set: he who bestirs
himself shall bring the thing to pass.

9 The chief and best of these abideth
in the sea, nor doth libation fail
wherein it is prolonged.

The heart of him who praiseth
trembleth not in fear there where the
hymn is found connected with the

pure.

10 For it is he: with thought to of
Ksatra, Manasa, of Yajata, and
Sadhri, and Evavada,

With Avatsara's sweet songs will we
strive to win the mightiest strength
which even he who knows should
gain.

11 The Hawk is their full source,
girth-stretching rapturous drink of
Visvavara, of Mayin, and Yajata.

They ever seek a fresh draught so
that they may come, know when thy
time to halt and drink thy fill is near.

12 Sadaprna the holy, Tarya,
Srutavit, and Bahuvrkta, joined with
you, have slain the foes.

He gains his wish in both the worlds
and brightly shines-when he adores
the host with well-advancing steeds.

13 The worshipper's defender is
Sutambhara, producer and uplifter
of all holy thoughts.

The milch-cow brought, sweet-
flavoured milk was dealt around.

Who speaks the bidding text knows
this, not he who sleeps.

11 The sacred hymns love him who
wakes and watches: to him who
watches come the Sama verses.

This Soma saith unto the man who
watches, I rest and have my
dwelling in thy friendship.

15 Agni is watchful, and the gcas
love him; Agni is watchful, Sama
verses seek him.

Agni is watchful, to him saith this
Soma, I rest and have my dwelling
in thy friendship.

Hymn 45

विदा दिवो विष्यन्न अद्रिम उक्थैर

आयत्या उषसो अर्चिनो गुः ।

अपात्र वरजिनीर उत सवर गाद वि दुरो

मानुषीर देव आवः ॥

वि सूर्यो अमतिं न शरियं साद ओर्वाद

गवाम माता जानती गात ।
 धन्वर्णसो नद्यः खादोर्णा सथूणेव सुमिता
 दरंहत दयौः ॥
 अस्मा उक्थाय पर्वतस्य गर्भो महीनां
 जनुषे पूर्याय ।
 वि पर्वतो जिहीत साधत दयौर
 आविवासन्तो दसयन्त भूम ॥
 सूक्तेभिर वो वचोभिर देवजुष्टैर इन्द्रा नव
 अग्नी अवसे हुवध्यै ।
 उक्थेभिर हि षमा कवयः सुयज्ञा
 आविवासन्तो मरुतो यजन्ति ॥
 एतो नव अद्य सुध्यो भवाम पर दुछुना
 मिनवामा वरीयः ।
 आरे दवेषांसि सनुतर दधामायाम पराञ्चो
 यजमानम अछ ॥
 एता धियं कर्णवामा सखायो ऽप या
 मातां रणुत वरजं गोः ।
 यया मनुर विशिशिप्रं जिगाय यया वणिग
 वडकुर आपा पुरीषम ॥
 अनूनोद अत्र हस्तयतो अद्रिर आर्चन येन
 दश मासो नवग्वाः ।
 रतं यती सरमा गा अविन्दद विश्वानि
 सत्याङ्गिराश चकार ॥
 विश्वे अस्या वयुषि माहिनायाः सं यद
 गोभिर अङ्गिरसो नवन्त ।
 उत्स आसाम परमे सधस्थ रतस्य पथा
 सरमा विदद गाः ॥
 आ सूर्यो यातु सप्ताश्वः कषेत्रं यद
 अस्योर्विया दीर्घयाथे ।
 रघुः शयेनः पतयद अन्धो अछा युवा
 कविर दीदयद गोषु गछन ॥
 आ सूर्यो अरुहच छुक्रम अर्णो ऽयुक्त यद
 धरितो वीतप्रष्टाः ।
 उद्रा न नावम अनयन्त धीरा आश्र्वतीर

आपो अर्वाग अतिष्ठन ॥
 धियं वो अप्सु दधिषे सवर्षा ययातरन
 दश मासो नवग्वाः ।
 अया धिया सयाम देवगोपा अया धिया
 तुतुर्यामात्य अंहः ॥

vidā divo viṣyann adrim ukthair
 āyatyā uśaso arcino ghuḥ ।
 apāvṛta vrajinīr ut svar ghād vi duro
 mānuṣīr deva āvaḥ ॥
 vi sūryo amatiṃ na śriyaṃ sād
 orvād ghavām mātā jānatī ghāt ।
 dhanvarṇaso nadyaḥ khādoarṇā
 sthūṇeva sumitā dr̥ṇhata dyauḥ ॥
 asmā ukthāya parvatasya gharbho
 mahinām januṣe pūrvyāya ।
 vi parvato jihīta sādghata dyaur
 āvivāsanto dasayanta bhūma ॥
 sūktebhir vo vacobhir devajuṣṭair
 indrā nv aghnī avase huvadhyaī ।
 ukthebhir hi śmā kavayaḥ suyajñā
 āvivāsanto maruto yajanti ॥
 eto nv adya sudhyo bhavāma pra
 duchunā minavāmā varīyaḥ ।
 āre dveṣāṃsi sanutar dadhāmāyāma
 prāñco yajamānam acha ॥
 etā dhiyaṃ kṛṇavāmā sakhāyo 'pa
 yā mātām ṛṇuta vrajaṃ ghoḥ ।
 yayā manur viśiṣipraṃ jighāya yayā
 vaṇigh vaṇkur āpā puriṣam ॥
 anūnod atra hastayato adrir ārcan
 yena daśa māsō navaghvāḥ ।
 ṛtaṃ yatī saramā ghā avindad
 viśvāni satyāṅghirāś cakāra ॥
 viśve asyā vyuṣi māhināyāḥ saṃ
 yad ghobhir aṅghirasō navanta ।
 utsa āsām parame sadhastha ṛtasya
 pathā saramā vidad ghāḥ ॥
 ā sūryo yātu saptāśvaḥ kṣetraṃ yad
 asyorviyā dīrghayāthe ।
 raghuḥ śyenaḥ patayad andho achā
 yuvā kavir dīdayad ghoṣu ghachan ॥
 ā sūryo aruhac chukram arṇo 'yukta
 yad dharito vītapṛṣṭhāḥ ।
 udnā na nāvam anayanta dhīrā
 āśṛṇvatīr āpo arvāgh atiṣṭhan ॥

dhiyaṃ vo apsu dadhiṣe svarṣāṃ
yayātaran daśa māso navaghvāḥ |
ayā dhiyā syāma devaghopā ayā
dhiyā tuturyāmāty aṃhaḥ ||

HYMN XLV

Visvedevas

1. BARDS of approaching Dawn
who know the heavens are come
with hymns to throw the mountain
open.

The Sun hath risen and oped the
stable portals: the doors of men, too,
hath the God thrown open.

2 Surya hath spread his light as
splendour: hither came the Cows'
Mother, conscious, from the stable,
To streams that flow with biting
waves to deserts; and heaven is
stablished like a firm-set pillar.

3 This laud hath won the burden of
the mountain. To aid the ancient
birth of mighty waters
The mountain parted, Heaven
performed his office. The
worshippers were worn with
constant serving.

4 With hymns and God-loved words
will I invoke you, Indra and Agni, to
obtain your favour,

For verily sages, skilled in
sacrificing, worship the Maruts and
with lauds invite them.

5 This day approach us: may our
thoughts be holy, far from us let us
cast away misfortune.

Let us keep those who hate us at a
distance, and haste to meet the man
who sacrifices.

6 Come, let us carry out, O friends,
the purpose wherewith the Mother
threw the Cow's stall open,

That wherewith Manu conquered
Visisipra, wherewith the wandering
merchant gained heaven's water.

7 Here, urged by hands, loudly hath
rung the press-stone wherewith

Navagvas through ten months sang
praises.

Sarama went aright and found the
cattle. Angiras gave effect to all
their labours.

8 When at the dawning of this
mighty Goddess, Angirases all sang
forth with the cattle,-

Their spring is in the loftiest place
of meeting, -Sarama found the kine
by Order's pathway.

9 Borne by his Coursers Seven may
Surya visit the field that spreadeth
wide for his long journey.

Down on the Soma swooped the
rapid Falcon. Bright was the young
Sage moving mid his cattle.

10 Surya hath mounted to the
shining ocean when he hath yoked
his fair-backed Tawny Horses.
The wise have drawn him like a ship
through water: the floods obedient
have descended hither.

11 I lay upon the Floods your hymn,
lightwinning, wherewith Navagvas
their ten months completed.

Through this our hymn may we
have Gods to guard us: through this
our hymn pass safe beyond
affliction.

Hymn 46

हयो न विद्वां अयुजि सवयं धुरि तां
वहामि परतरणीम अवस्युवम |

नास्या वशिम् विमुचं नाद्रुतम् पुनर
विद्वान् पथः पुरेत रजु नेषति ||

अग्न इन्द्र वरुण मित्र देवाः शर्धः पर
यन्त मारुतोत विष्णो |

उभा नासत्या रुद्रो अध गनाः पूषा भगः
सरस्वती जुषन्त ||

इन्द्राग्नी मित्रावरुणादिति सवः पथिर्वी
दयाम मरुतः पर्वतां अपः |

हुवे विष्णुम् पूषणम् बरह्मणस पतिम् भगं

नु शंसं सवितारम ऊतये ॥
 उत नो विष्णुर उत वातो अस्मिधो
 दरविणोदा उत सोमो मयस करत ।
 उत रभव उत राये नो अश्विनोत तवद्योत
 विभ्वानु मंसते ॥
 उत तयन नो मारुतं शर्ध आ गमद
 दिविक्षयं यजतम बहिर आसदे ।
 बर्हस्पतिः शर्म पूषोत नो यमद वरूथ्यं
 वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ॥
 उत तये नः पर्वतासः सुशस्तयः सुदीतयो
 नयस तरामणे भुवन ।
 भगो विभक्ता शवसावसा गमद ऊरुव्यचा
 अदितिः शरोतु मे हवम ॥
 देवानाम पत्नीर उशतीर अवन्तु नः
 परावन्तु नस तुजये वाजसातये ।
 याः पार्थिवासो या अपाम अपि वरते ता
 नो देवीः सुहवाः शर्म यछत ॥
 उत गना वयन्तु देवपत्नीर इन्द्राण्य
 अग्नाय्य अश्विनी राट ।
 आ रोदसी वरुणानी शर्णोतु वयन्तु देवीर
 य रतुर जनीनाम ॥

hayo na vidvām ayuji svayaṁ dhuri
 tām vahāmi prataraṇīm avasyuvam ।
 nāsya vāsmi vimucaṁ nāvṛtam
 punar vidvān pathaḥ puraeta rju
 neṣati ॥
 aghna indra varuṇa mitra devāḥ
 śardhaḥ pra yanta mārutota viṣṇo ।
 ubhā nāsatyā rudro adha ghnāḥ pūṣā
 bhaghaḥ sarasvatī juṣanta ॥
 indrāghnī mitrāvaruṇāditiṁ svaḥ
 pṛthivīm dyām marutaḥ parvatām
 apaḥ ।
 huve viṣṇum pūṣaṇam brahmaṇas
 patim bhaghaṁ nu śaṁsaṁ
 savitāram ūtaye ॥
 uta no viṣṇur uta vāto asridho
 draviṇodā uta somo mayas karat ।
 uta ṛbhava uta rāye no aśvinota

tvaṣṭota vibhvānu maṁsate ॥
 uta tyan no mārutaṁ śardha ā
 ghamad divikṣayaṁ yajataṁ barhir
 āsade ।
 bṛhaspatiḥ śarma pūṣota no yamad
 varūthyaṁ varuṇo mitro aryamā ॥
 uta tye naḥ parvatāsaḥ suśastayaḥ
 sudītayo nadyas trāmaṇe bhuvan ।
 bhagho vibhaktā śavasāvasā ghamad
 uruvyacā aditiḥ śrotu me havam ॥
 devānām patnīr uśatīr avantu naḥ
 prāvantu nas tujaye vājasātaye ।
 yāḥ pāṛthivāso yā apām api vrate tā
 no devīḥ suhavāḥ śarma yachata ॥
 uta ghnā vyantu devapatnīr indrāṇy
 aghnāyy aśvinī rāt ।

ā rodasī varuṇānī śṛṇotu vyantu
 devīr ya ṛtur janīnām ॥

HYMN XLVI

Visvedevas

1. WELL knowing I have bound me, horselike, to the pole: I carry that which bears as on and gives us help. I seek for no release, no turning back therefrom. May he who knows the way, the Leader, guide me straight.
- 2 O Agni, Indra, Varuna, and Mitra, give, O ye Gods, and Marut host, and Visnu.
May both Nasatyas, Rudra, heavenly Matrons, Pusan, Sarasvati, Bhaga, accept us.
- 3 Indra and Agni, Mitra, Varuna, Aditi, the Waters, Mountains, Maruts, Sky, and Earth and Heaven, Visnu I call, Pusan, and Brahmanaspati, and Bhaga, Samsa, Savitar that they may help.
- 4 May Visnu also and Vata who injures none, and Soma granter of possessions give us joy;
And may the Rbhus and the Asvins, Tvastar and Vibhvan remember us

so that we may have wealth.
 5 So may the band of Maruts
 dwelling in the sky, the holy, come
 to us to sit on sacred grass;
 Brhaspati and Pusan grant us sure
 defence, Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman
 guard and shelter us.
 6 And may the Mountains famed in
 noble eulogies, and the fair-
 gleaming Rivers keep us safe from
 harm.
 May Bhaga the Dispenser come
 with power and grace, and far-
 pervading Aditi listen to my call.
 7 May the Gods' Spouses aid us of
 their own freewill, aid us to
 offspring and the winning of the
 spoil.
 Grant us protection, O ye gracious
 Goddesses, ye who are on the earth
 or in the waters' realm.
 8 May the Dames, wives of Gods,
 enjoy our presents, Rat, Asvini,
 Agnayī, and Indrani.
 May Rodasi and Varunani hear us,
 and Goddesses come at the Matrons'
 season.

Hymn 47

परयुञ्जती दिव एति बरुवाणा मही माता
 दुहितुर बोधयन्ती ।
 आविवासन्ती युवतिर मनीषा पित्रभ्य आ
 सदने जोहुवाना ॥
 अजिरासस तदप ईयमाना आतस्थिवांसो
 अमृतस्य नाभिम् ।
 अनन्तास उरवो विश्वतः सीम परि
 दयावाप्तिवी यन्ति पन्थाः ॥
 उक्षा समुद्रो अरुषः सुपर्णः पूर्वस्य योनिम्
 पितुर आ विवेश ।
 मध्ये दिवो निहितः पश्चिर अश्मा वि
 चक्रमे रजसस पात्य अन्तौ ॥
 चत्वार ईम बिभ्रति कषेमयन्तो दश गर्भ

चरसे धापयन्ते ।
 तरिधातवः परमा अस्य गावो दिवश
 चरन्ति परि सद्यो अन्तान ॥
 इदं वपुर निवचनं जनासश चरन्ति यन
 नद्यस तस्थुर आपः ।
 दवे यद ईम बिभ्रतो मातुर अन्ये इहेह
 जाते यम्य सबन्धू ॥
 वि तन्वते धियो अस्मा अपांसि वस्त्रा
 पुत्राय मातरो वयन्ति ।
 उपप्रक्षे वर्षणो मोदमाना दिवस पथा
 वध्वो यन्त्य अछ ॥
 तद अस्तु मित्रावरुणा तद अग्ने शं योर
 अस्मभ्यम् इदम् अस्तु शस्तम् ।
 अशीमहि गाधम् उत परतिष्ठां नमो दिवे
 बर्हते सादनाय ॥

prayuñjatī diva eti bruvāṇā mahī
 mātā duhitur bodhayantī ।
 āvivāsantī yuvatir manīṣā pitṛbhya ā
 sadane johuvānā ॥
 ajirāsas tadapa īyamānā
 ātasthivāṃso amṛtasya nābhim ।
 anantāsa uravo viśvataḥ sīm pari
 dyāvāpṛthivī yanti panthāḥ ॥
 ukṣā samudro aruṣaḥ suparṇaḥ
 pūrvasya yonim pitur ā viveśa ।
 madhye divo nihitaḥ pṛṣṇir āsmā vi
 cakrame rajasas pāty antau ॥
 catvāra īm bibhrati kṣemayanto daśa
 gharbhaṃ carase dhāpayante ।
 tridhātavaḥ paramā asya ghāvo
 divas caranti pari sadyo antān ॥
 idaṃ vapur nivacanaṃ janāsaś
 caranti yan nadyas tasthur āpaḥ ।
 dve yad īm bibhṛto mātūr anye
 iheha jāte yamyṛ sabandhū ॥
 vi tanvate dhiyo asmā apāṃsi vastrā
 putrāya mātaro vayanti ।
 upapṛakṣe vṛṣaṇo modamānā divas
 pathā vadhvo yanty acha ॥
 tad astu mitrāvaruṇā tad aghne śaṃ
 yor asmabhyam idam astu śastam ।

aśīmahī ghādhām uta pratiṣṭhām
namo dive bṛhate sādānāya ॥

room for resting: Glory to Heaven,
the lofty habitation!

HYMN XLVII

Visvedevas

1. URGING to toil and making
proclamation, seeking Heaven's
Daughter comes the Mighty Mother:
She comes, the youthful Hymn, unto
the Fathers, inviting to her home
and loudly calling.

2 Swift in their motion, hasting to
their duty, reaching the central point
of life immortal,

On every side about the earth and
heaven go forth the spacious paths
without a limit.

3 Steer, Sea, Red Bird with strong
wings, he hath entered the dwelling-
place of the Primeval Father.

A gay-hued Stone set in the midst of
heaven, he hath gone forth and
guards mid-air's two limits.

4 Four bear him up and give him
rest and quiet, and ten invigorate the
Babe for travel.

His kine most excellent, of threefold
nature, pass swiftly round the
boundaries of heaven.

5 Wondrous, O people, is the mystic
knowledge that while the waters
stand the streams are flowing:

That, separate from his Mother,
Two support him, closely-united,
twins, here made apparent.

6 For him they lengthen prayers and
acts of worship: the Mothers weave
garments for him their offspring.

Rejoicing, for the Steer's
impregning contact, his Spouses
move on paths or heaven to meet
him.

7 Be this our praise, O Varuna and
Mitra may this be health and force
to us, O Agni.

May we obtain firm ground and

Hymn 48

कद उ परियाय धाम्ने मनामहे सवक्षत्राय
सवयशसे महे वयम ।

आमेन्यस्य रजसो यद अभ आं अपो
वर्णाना वितनोति मायिनी ॥

ता अत्रत वयुनं वीरवक्षणं समान्या
वर्तया विश्वम आ रजः ।

अपो अपाचीर अपरा अपेजते पर पूर्वाभिस
तिरते देवयुर जनः ॥

आ गरावभिर अहन्येभिर अक्तुभिर वरिष्ठं
वज्रम आ जिघर्ति मायिनि ।

शतं वा यस्य परचरन सवे दमे
संवर्तयन्तो वि च वर्तयन्न अहा ॥

ताम अस्य रीतिम परशोर इव परत्य
अनीकम अख्यम भुजे अस्य वर्षसः ।

सचा यदि पितुमन्तम इव कषयं रत्नं
दधाति भरहूतये विशे ॥

स जिह्वया चतुरनीक रञ्जते चारु वसानो
वरुणो यतन्न अरिम ।

न तस्य विद्म पुरुषत्वता वयं यतो भगः
सविता दाति वार्यम ॥

kad u priyāya dhāmne manāmahe
svakṣatrāya svayaśase mahe vayam |
āmenyasya rajaso yad abhra āṁ apo
vṛṇānā vitanoti māyinī ॥

tā atnata vayunaṁ vīravakṣaṇaṁ
samānyā vṛtayā viśvam ā rajaḥ |

apo apācīr aparā apejate pra
pūrvābhis tirate devayur janaḥ ॥

ā ghrāvabhir ahanyebhir aktubhir
variṣṭhaṁ vajram ā jigharti māyini |

śataṁ vā yasya pracaran sve dame
saṁvartayanto vi ca vartayann ahā ॥

tām asya rītim paraśor iva praty
anīkam akhyam bhuje asya varpasah

sacā yadi pitumantam iva kṣayaṃ
ratnaṃ dadhāti bharahūtaye viśe ॥
sa jihvayā caturanīka ṛñjate cāru
vasāno varuṇo yatann arim |
na tasya vidma puruṣatvatā vayaṃ
yato bhaghaḥ savitā dāti vāryam ॥

HYMN XLVIII

Visvedevas

1. WHAT may we meditate for the
beloved Power, mighty in native
strength and glorious in itself,
Which as a magic energy seeking
waters spreads even to
theimmeasurable middle region's
cloud?

2 O'er all the region with their
uniform advance these have spread
out the lore that giveth heroes
strength.

Back, with their course reversed, the
others pass away: the pious
lengthens life with those that are
before.

3 With pressing-stones and with the
bright beams of the day he hurls his
broadest bolt against the Guileful
One.

Even he whose hundred wander in
his own abode, driving the days afar
and bringing them again.

4 I, to enjoy the beauty of his form,
behold that rapid rush of his as
'twere an axe's edge,

What time he gives the man who
calls on him in fight wealth like a
dwelling-house filled full with store
of food.

5 Four-faced and nobly clad,
Varuna, urging on the pious to his
task, stirs himself with the tongue.
Naught by our human nature do we
know of him, him from whom
Bhaga Savitar bestows the boon.

Hymn 49

देवं वो अद्य सवितारम एषे भगं च रत्नं
विभजन्तम आयोः |

आ वां नरा पुरुभुजा वद्व्यां दिवे-दिवे
चिद अश्विना सखीयन ॥

परति परयाणम असुरस्य विद्वान सूक्तैर
देवं सवितारं दुवस्य |

उप बरुवीत नमसा विजानत्र जयेष्ठं च
रत्नं विभजन्तम आयोः ॥

अदत्रया दयते वार्याणि पूषा भगो अदितिर
वस्त उग्रः |

इन्द्रो विष्णुर वरुणो मित्रो अग्निर
अहानि भद्रा जनयन्त दस्माः ॥

तन नो अनर्वा सविता वरुथं तत
सिन्धव इषयन्तो अनु गमन |

उप यद वोचे अध्वरस्य होता रायः
सयाम पतयो वाजरत्राः ॥

पर ये वसुभ्य ईवद आ नमो दुर ये मित्रे
वरुणे सूक्तवाचः |

अवैत्व अभ्वं कर्णुता वरीयो
दिवस्त्रिच्योर अवसा मदेम ॥

devaṃ vo adya savitāram eṣe
bhaghaṃ ca ratnaṃ vibhajantam
āyoh |

ā vāṃ narā purubhujā vavṛtyāṃ
dive-dive cid āsvinā sakhīyan ॥
prati prayāṇam asurasya vidvān
sūktair devaṃ savitāraṃ duvasya |
upa bruvīta namasā vijānañ
jyeṣṭhaṃ ca ratnaṃ vibhajantam
āyoh ॥

adatrayā dayate vāryāṇi pūṣā
bhagho aditir vasta usraḥ |
indro viṣṇur varuṇo mitro aghnir
ahāni bhadra janayanta dasmāḥ ॥
tan no anarvā savitā varūthaṃ tat
sindhava iṣayanto anu ghman |

upa yad voce adhvarasya hotā rāyah
 syāma patayo vājaratnāḥ ||
 pra ye vasubhya īvad ā namo dur ye
 mitre varuṇe sūktavācaḥ |
 avaitv abhvaṃ kṛṇutā varīyo
 divaspṛthivyor avasā madema ||

HYMN XLIX

Visvedevas

1. THIS day I bring God Savitar to meet you, and Bhaga who allots the wealth of mortals.
 You, Asvins, Heroes rich in treasures, daily seeking your friendship fain would I turn hither.
- 2 Knowing full well the Asura's time of coming, worship God Savitar with hymns and praises.
 Let him who rightly knoweth speak with homage to him who dealeth out man's noblest treasure.
- 3 Not for reward doth Pusan send his blessings, Bhaga, or Aditi: his garb is splendour.
 May Indra, Visniu, Varuna, Mitra, Agni produce auspicious days, the Wonder-Workers.
- 4 Sending the shelter which we ask, the foeless Savitar and the Rivers shall approach us.
 When I, the sacrifice's priest, invite them, may we be lords of wealth and rich possessions.
- 5 They who devote such worship to the Vasus, singing their hymns to Varuna and Mitra,
 Vouchsafe them ample room, far off be danger. Through grace of Heaven and Earth may we be happy.

Hymn 50

विश्वो देवस्य नेतुर मर्तो वुरीत सख्यम |
 विश्वो राय इषुध्यति दयुम्नं वर्णीत

पुष्यसे ||
 ते ते देव नेतर ये चेमां अनुशसे |
 ते राया ते हय रघ्चे सचेमहि सचथ्यः ||
 अतो न आ नञ्ज अतिथीन अतः पत्नीर
 दशस्यत |
 आरे विश्वम पथेष्ठां दविषो युयोतु यूयुविः
 ||
 यत्र वह्निर अभिहितो दुद्रवद दरोण्यः पशुः
 |
 नर्मणा वीरपस्त्यो ऽरणा धीरेव सनिता ||
 एष ते देव नेता रथस्पतिः शं रयिः |
 शं राये शं सवस्तय इषस्तुतो मनामहे
 देवस्तुतो मनामहे ||

viśvo devasya netur marto vurīta
 sakhyam |
 viśvo rāya iṣudhyati dyumnāṃ
 vṛṇīta puśyase ||
 te te deva netar ye cēmāṃ anuśase |
 te rāyā te hy rṛṇce sacemahi
 sacathyaḥ ||
 ato na ā nññ atithīn ataḥ patnīr
 daśasyata |
 āre viśvam patheṣṭhām dviṣo
 yuyotu yūyuvīḥ ||
 yatra vahnir abhihito dudravat
 droṇyaḥ paśuḥ |
 nṛmaṇā vīrapastyo 'rṇā dhīreva
 sanitā ||
 eṣa te deva netā rathaspatiḥ śaṃ
 rayiḥ |
 śaṃ rāye śaṃ svastaya iṣastuto
 manāmahe devastuto manāmahe ||

HYMN L

Visvedevas

1. LET every mortal man elect the friendship of the guiding God.
 Each one solicits him for wealth and seeks renown to prosper him.
- 2 These, leading God, are thine, and

these here ready to speak after us.
As such may we attain to wealth and
wait with services on thee.

3 So further honour as our guests
the Hero Gods and then the Dames.
May he remove and keep afar our
foes and all who block our path.

4 Where fire is set, and swiftly runs
the victim dwelling in the trough,
He wins, with heroes in his home,
friendly to man, like constant
streams.

5 May these thy riches, Leader God!
that rule the car, be blest to us,
Yea, blest to us for wealth and weal.
This will we ponder praising
strength, this ponder as we praise
the God.

Hymn 51

अग्ने सुतस्य पीतये विश्वैर ऊमेभिर आ
गहि ।

देवेभिर हव्यदातये ॥

रतधीतय आ गत सत्यधर्माणो अध्वरम

अग्नेः पिबत जिह्वया ॥

विप्रेभिर विप्र सन्त्य परातर्यावभिर आ
गहि ।

देवेभिः सोमपीतये ॥

अयं सोमश चमू सुतो ऽमत्रे परि षिच्यते

परिय इन्द्राय वायवे ॥

वायव आ याहि वीतये जुषाणो
हव्यदातये ।

पिबा सुतस्यान्धसो अभि परयः ॥

इन्द्रश च वायव एषां सुतानाम पीतिम
अर्हथः ।

तात्र जुषेथाम अरेपसाव अभि परयः ॥

सुता इन्द्राय वायवे सोमासो दध्याशिरः ।

निम्नं न यन्ति सिन्धवो ऽभि परयः ॥

सजूर विश्वेभिर देवेभिर अश्विभ्याम उषसा
सजूः ।

आ याह्य अग्ने अत्रिवत सुते रण ॥

सजूर मित्रावरुणाभ्यां सजूः सोमेन
विष्णुना ।

आ याह्य अग्ने अत्रिवत सुते रण ॥

सजूर आदित्यैर वसुभिः सजूर इन्द्रेण
वायुना ।

आ याह्य अग्ने अत्रिवत सुते रण ॥

सवस्ति नो मिमीताम अश्विना भगः

सवस्ति देव्य अदितिर अनर्वणः ।

सवस्ति पूषा असुरो दधातु नः सवस्ति
दयावाप्तिवी सुचेतुना ॥

सवस्तये वायुम उप बरवामहै सोमं

सवस्ति भुवनस्य यस पतिः ।

बर्हस्पतिं सर्वगणं सवस्तये सवस्तय

आदित्यासो भवन्तु नः ॥

विश्वे देवा नो अद्या सवस्तये वैश्वानरो

वसुर अग्निः सवस्तये ।

देवा अवन्त्व रभवः सवस्तये सवस्ति नो

रुद्रः पात्व अंहसः ॥

सवस्ति मित्रावरुणा सवस्ति पथ्ये रेवति

सवस्ति न इन्द्रश चाग्निश च सवस्ति
नो अदिते कर्धि ॥

सवस्ति पन्थाम अनु चरेम

सूर्याचन्द्रमसाव इव ।

पुनर ददताघ्नता जानता सं गमेमहि ॥

aghne sutasya pītaye viśvair

ūmebhir ā ghahi ।

devebhir havyadātaye ॥

ṛtadhītaya ā ghata satyadharmāṇo

adhvaram ।

aghneḥ pibata jihvayā ॥

viprebhir vipra santya

prātaryāvabhir ā ghahi ।

devebhiḥ somapītaye ॥

ayaṃ somaś camū suto 'matre pari
 ṣicyate |
 priya indrāya vāyave ||
 vāyav ā yāhi vītaye juṣāṇo
 havyadātaye |
 pibā sutasyāndhaso abhi prayah ||
 indraś ca vāyav eṣāṃ sutānām pītim
 arhathaḥ |
 tāñ juṣethām arepasāv abhi prayah ||
 sutā indrāya vāyave somāso
 dadhyāśiraḥ |
 nimnaṃ na yanti sindhavo 'bhi
 prayah ||
 sajūr viśvebhir devebhir aśvibhyām
 uṣasā sajūḥ |
 ā yāhy aghne atrivat sute raṇa ||
 sajūr mitrāvaruṇābhyāṃ sajūḥ
 somena viṣṇunā |
 ā yāhy aghne atrivat sute raṇa ||
 sajūr ādityair vasubhiḥ sajūr indreṇa
 vāyunā |
 ā yāhy aghne atrivat sute raṇa ||
 svasti no mimītām aśvinā bhaghaḥ
 svasti devy aditir anarvaṇaḥ |
 svasti pūṣā asuro dadhātu naḥ svasti
 dyāvāpṛthivī sucetunā ||
 svastaye vāyum upa bravāmahai
 somaṃ svasti bhuvanasya yas patih
 |
 bṛhaspatiṃ sarvaghaṇaṃ svastaye
 svastaya ādityāso bhavantu naḥ ||
 viśve devā no adyā svastaye
 vaiśvānaro vasur aghniḥ svastaye |
 devā avantv ṛbhavaḥ svastaye svasti
 no rudraḥ pātv aṃhasaḥ ||
 svasti mitrāvaruṇā svasti pathye
 revati |
 svasti na indraś cāghniś ca svasti no
 adite kṛdhi ||
 svasti panthām anu carema
 sūryācandramasāv iva |
 punar dadatāghnatā jānatā saṃ
 ghamemahi ||

HYMN LI

Visvedevas

1. WITH all assistants, Agni, come
hither to drink the Soma-juice;
With Gods unto our sacred gifts.
- 2 Come to the sacrifice, O ye whose
ways are right, whose laws are true,
And drink the draught with Agni's
tongue.
- 3 O Singer, with the singers, O
Gracious, with those who move at
dawn,
Come to the Soma-draught with
Gods.
- 4 To Indra and to Vayu dear, this
Soma, by the mortar pressed,
Is now poured forth to fill the jar.
- 5 Vayu, come hither to the feast,
wellpleased unto our sacred gifts:
Drink of the Soma juice effused
come to the food.
- 6 Ye, Indra, Vayu, well deserve to
drink the juices pressed by us.
Gladly accept them, spotless Pair
come to the food.
- 7 For Indra and for Vayu pressed
are Soma juices blent with curd,
As rivers to the lowland flow: come
to the food.
- 8 Associate with all the Gods, come,
with the Asvins and with Dawn,
Agni, as erst with Atri, so enjoy the
juice.
- 9 Associate with Varuna, with
Mitra, Soma, Visnu, come,
Agni, as erstwith Atri, so enjoy the
juice.
- 10 Associate with Vasus, with
Adityas, Indra, Viyu, come, Agni as
erst with Atri, so enjoy the juice.
- 11 May Bhaga and the Asvins grant
us health and wealth, and Goddess
Adid and he whom none resist.
The Asura Pusan grant us all
prosperity, and Heaven and Earth
most wise vouchsafe us happiness.
- 12 Let us solicit Vayu for

prosperity, and Soma who is Lord of
all the world for weal;

For weal Brhaspati with all his
company. May the Adityas bring us
health and happiness.

13 May all the Gods, may Agni the
beneficent, God of all men, this day
be with us for our weal.

Help us the Rbhus, the Divine Ones,
for our good. May Rudra bless and
keep us from calamity.

14 Prosper us, Mitra, Varuna. O
wealthy Pathya, prosper us.
Indra and Agni, prosper us; prosper
us thou, O Aditi.

15 Like Sun and Moon may we
pursue in full prosperity our path,
And meet with one who gives again,
-who knows us well and slays us
not.

Hymn 52

पर शयावाश्च धर्ष्णुयार्चा मरुद्भिर रक्वभिः

ये अद्रोघम अनुष्वधं शरवो मदन्ति
यज्ञियाः ॥

ते हि सथिरस्य शवसः सखायः सन्ति
धर्ष्णुया ।

ते यामन्न आ धर्षद्विनस तमना पान्ति
शश्वतः ॥

ते सयन्द्रासो नोक्षणो ऽति षकन्दन्ति
शर्वरीः ।

मरुताम अथा महो दिवि कषमा च
मन्महे ॥

मरुत्सु वो दधीमहि सतोमं यज्ञं च
धर्ष्णुया ।

विश्वे ये मानुषा युगा पान्ति मर्त्यं रिषः ॥

अर्हन्तो ये सुदानवो नरो असामिशवसः ।

पर यज्ञं यज्ञियेभ्यो दिवो अर्चा मरुद्भ्यः

॥

आ रुक्मैर आ युधा नर रष्वा रष्टीर

अरुक्षत ।

अन्व एनां अह विद्युतो मरुतो जज्झतीर

इव भानुर अर्त तमना दिवः ॥

ये वाद्रधन्त पार्थिवा य उराव अन्तरिक्ष

आ ।

वर्जने वा नदीनां सधस्थे वा महो दिवः ॥

शर्धो मारुतम उच छंस सत्यशवसम

रभ्वसम ।

उत सम ते शुभे नरः पर सयन्द्रा युजत

तमना ॥

उत सम ते परुष्याम ऊर्णा वसत

शुन्ध्यवः ।

उत पव्या रथानाम अद्रिम भिन्दन्त्य

ओजसा ॥

आपथयो विपथयो ऽनतस्पथा अनुपथाः ।

एतेभिर मह्यं नामभिर यज्ञं विष्टार ओहते

॥

अथा नरो नय ओहते ऽथा नियुत ओहते

।

अथा पारावता इति चित्रा रूपाणि दश्या ॥

छन्दस्तुभः कुभन्यव उत्सम आ कीरिणो

नर्तुः ।

ते मे के चिन न तायव ऊमा आसन

दर्शि तविषे ॥

य रष्वा रष्टिविद्युतः कवयः सन्ति वेधसः

।

तम रषे मारुतं गणं नमस्या रमया गिरा

॥

अछ रषे मारुतं गणं दाना मित्रं न

योषणा ।

दिवो वा धर्ष्णव ओजसा सतुता धीभिर

इषण्यत ॥

नू मन्वान एषां देवां अछा न वक्षणा ।

दाना सचेत सूरिभिर यामश्रुतेभिर

अञ्जिभिः ॥

पर ये मे बन्ध्वेषे गां वोचन्त सूरयः

पश्चिं वोचन्त मातरम् ।
 अधा पितरम् इष्मिणं रुद्रं वोचन्त
 शिक्वसः ॥
 सप्त मे सप्त शाकिन् एकम्-एका शता
 ददुः ।
 यमुनायाम् अधि शरुतम् उद राधो
 गव्यम् मर्जे नि राधो अश्व्यम् मर्जे ॥

pra śyāvāśva dhr̥ṣṇuyārcā
 marudbhir ṛkvabhiḥ ।
 ye adrogham anuṣvadham śravo
 madanti yajñiyāḥ ॥
 te hi sthirasya śavasah sakhāyah
 santi dhr̥ṣṇuyā ।
 te yāmann ā dhr̥ṣadvinas tmanā
 pānti śāsvataḥ ॥
 te syandrāso nokṣaṇo 'ti śkandanti
 śarvarīḥ ।
 marutām adhā mahō divi kṣamā ca
 manmahe ॥
 marutsu vo dadhīmahi stomam
 yajñam ca dhr̥ṣṇuyā ।
 viśve ye mānuṣā yughā pānti
 martyam riśah ॥
 arhanto ye sudānavo naro
 asāmiśavasah ।
 pra yajñam yajñiyebhyo divo arcā
 marudbhyah ॥
 ā rukmair ā yudhā nara ṛṣvā ṛṣṭir
 asṛkṣata ।
 anv enām aha vidyuto maruto
 jajjhatir iva bhānur arta tmanā divah
 ॥
 ye vāvṛdhanta pārthivā ya urāv
 antarikṣa ā ।
 vr̥jane vā nadīnām sadhasthe vā
 mahō divah ॥
 śardho mārutam uc chaṁsa
 satyaśavasam ṛbhvasam ।
 uta sma te śubhe narah pra syandrā
 yujata tmanā ॥
 uta sma te paruṣṇyām ūrṇā vasata
 śundhyavah ।
 uta pavyā rathānām adrim bhindanty
 ojasā ॥

āpathayo vipathayo 'ntaspathā
 anupathāḥ ।
 etebhir mahyam nāmabhir yajñam
 viṣṭāra oḥate ॥
 adhā naro ny oḥate 'dhā niyuta oḥate
 ।
 adhā pārāvatā iti citrā rūpāṇi darśyā
 ॥
 chandastubhaḥ kubhanyava utsam ā
 kīriṇo nṛtuḥ ।
 te me ke cin na tāyava ūmā āsan dṛṣi
 tviṣe ॥
 ya ṛṣvā ṛṣṭividuyataḥ kavayah santi
 vedhasah ।
 tam ṛṣe mārutam ghaṇam namasyā
 ramayā ghirā ॥
 acha ṛṣe mārutam ghaṇam dānā
 mitraṁ na yoṣaṇā ।
 divo vā dhr̥ṣṇava ojasā stutā dhībhir
 iṣanyata ॥
 nū manvāna eṣām devām achā na
 vakṣaṇā ।
 dānā saceta sūribhir yāmaśrutebhir
 añjibhiḥ ॥
 pra ye me bandhveṣe ghām vocanta
 sūrayah ṛṣṇim vocanta mātaram ।
 adhā pitaram iṣmiṇam rudram
 vocanta śikvasah ॥
 sapta me sapta śākina ekam-ekā śatā
 daduḥ ।
 yamunāyām adhi śrutam ud rādho
 ghavyam mṛje ni rādho aśvyam
 mṛje ॥

HYMN LII

Maruts

1. SING boldly forth, Syavasva,
 with the Maruts who are loud in
 song,
 Who, holy, as their wont is, joy in
 glory that is free from guile.
- 2 For in their boldness they are
 friends of firm and sure heroic
 strength.
 They in their course, bold-spirited,

guard all men of their own accord.

3 Like steers in rapid motion they
advance and overtake the nights;
And thus the Maruts' power in
heaven and on the earth we
celebrate.

4 With boldness to your Maruts let
us offer laud and sacrifice:
Who all, through ages of mankind,
guard mortal man from injury.

5 Praiseworthy, givers of good gifts,
Heroes with full and perfect strength

-

To Maruts, Holy Ones of heaven,
will I extol the sacrifice.

6 The lofty Heroes cast their spears
and weapons bright with gleaming
gold.

After these Maruts followed close,
like laughing lightning from the sky,
a splendour of its own accord.

7 They who waxed mighty, of the
earth, they who are in the wide mid-
air,

Or in the rivers' compass, or in the
abode of ample heaven.

8 Praise thou the Maruts' company,
the valorous and truly strong,
The Heroes, hasting, by themselves
have yoked their deer for victory.

9 Fair-gleaming, on Parusni they
have clothed themselves in robes of
wool,

And with their chariot tires they
cleave the rock asunder in their
might.

10 Whether as wanderers from the
way or speeders on or to the path,
Under these names the spreading
band tend well the sacrifice for me.

11 To this the Heroes well attend,
well do their teams attend to this.

Visible are their varied forms.

Behold, they are Paravatas.

12 Hymn-singing, seeking water,
they, praising, have danced about
the spring.

What are they unto me? No thieves,
but helpers, splendid to behold.

13 Sublime, with lightnings for their

spears, Sages and Orderers are they.

Rsi, adore that Marut host, and
make them happy with thy song.

14 Rsi, invite the Marut band with
offerings, as a maid her friend.
From heaven, too, Bold Ones, in
your might haste hither glorified
with songs.

15 Thinking of these now let him
come, as with the escort of the
Gods,

And with the splendid Princes,
famed for rapid courses, to the gifts.

16 Princes, who, when I asked their
kin, named Prsni as their Mother-
cow,

And the impetuous Rudra they, the
Mighty Ones, declared their Sire.

17 The mighty ones, the seven times
seven, have singly given me
hundred gifts.

I have obtained on Yamuna famed
wealth in kine and wealth in steeds.

Hymn 53

को वेद जानम एषां को वा पुरा सुम्नेष्व

आस मरुताम ।

यद युयुज्रे किलास्यः ॥

ऐतान रथेषु तस्थुषः कः शुश्राव कथा

ययुः ।

कस्मै ससुः सुदासे अन्व आपय इळाभिर

वर्ष्यः सह ॥

ते म आहुर य आययुर उप दयुभिर

विभिर मदे ।

नरो मर्या अरेपस इमान पश्यन्न इति

षट्पृहि ॥

ये अञ्जिषु ये वाशीषु सवभानवः सरक्षु

रुक्मेषु खादिषु ।

शराया रथेषु धन्वसु ॥

युष्माकं समा रथां अनु मुदे दधे मरुतो

जीरदानवः ।

वर्ष्णी दयावो यतीर इव ॥
 आ यं नरः सुदानवो ददाशुषे दिवः
 कोशम अचुच्यवुः ।
 वि पर्जन्यं सर्जन्ति रोदसी अनु धन्वना
 यन्ति वर्ष्णयः ॥
 तद्दानाः सिन्धवः कषोदसा रजः पर
 ससुर धेनवो यथा ।
 सयन्ना अश्वा इवाध्वनो विमोचने वि यद
 वर्तन्त एन्यः ॥
 आ यात मरुतो दिव आन्तरिक्षाद अमाद
 उत ।
 माव सथात परावतः ॥
 मा वो रसानितभा कुभा करुमुर मा वः
 सिन्धुर नि रीरमत ।
 मा वः परि षठात सरयुः पुरीषिण्य अस्मे
 ईत सुम्नम अस्तु वः ॥
 तं वः शर्ध रथानां तवेषं गणम मारुतं
 नव्यसीनाम ।
 अनु पर यन्ति वर्ष्णयः ॥
 शर्ध-शर्ध व एषां वरातं-वरातं गणं-गणं
 सुशस्तिभिः ।
 अनु करामेम धीतिभिः ॥
 कस्मा अद्य सुजाताय रातहव्याय पर
 ययुः ।
 एना यामेन मरुतः ॥
 येन तोकाय तनयाय धान्यम बीजं
 वहध्वे अक्षितम ।
 अस्मभ्यं तद धत्तन यद व ईमहे राधो
 विश्वायु सौभगम ॥
 अतीयाम निदस तिरः सवस्तिभिर
 हित्वावद्यम अरातीः ।
 वष्ट्वी शं योर आप उस्मि भेषजं सयाम
 मरुतः सह ॥
 सुदेवः समहासति सुवीरो नरो मरुतः स

मर्त्यः ।
 यं तरायध्वे सयाम ते ॥
 सतुहि भोजान सतुवतो अस्य यामनि
 रणन गावो न यवसे ।
 यतः पूर्वा इव सखीर अनु हवय गिरा
 गणीहि कामिनः ॥
 ko veda jānam eṣāṃ ko vā purā
 sumneṣv āsa marutām ।
 yad yuyujre kilāsyah ॥
 aitān ratheṣu tasthuṣah kah śuśrāva
 kathā yayuh ।
 kasmai sasruḥ sudāse anv āpaya
 iḷābhir vṛṣṭayah saha ॥
 te ma āhur ya āyayur upa dyubhir
 vibhir made ।
 naro maryā arepasa imān paśyann iti
 ṣṭuhi ॥
 ye añjiṣu ye vāśiṣu svabhānavah
 srakṣu rukmeṣu khādiṣu ।
 śrāyā ratheṣu dhanvasu ॥
 yuṣmākaṃ smā rathāṃ anu mude
 dadhe maruto jīradānavah ।
 vṛṣṭi dyāvo yatīr iva ॥
 ā yaṃ narah sudānavo dadāṣuṣe
 divah kośam acucyavuh ।
 vi parjanyaṃ sṛjanti rodasī anu
 dhanvanā yanti vṛṣṭayah ॥
 tatṛdānāḥ sindhavaḥ kṣodasā rajah
 pra sasrur dhenavo yathā ।
 syannā aśvā ivādhvano vimocane vi
 yad vartanta enyah ॥
 ā yāta maruto diva āntarikṣād amād
 uta ।
 māva sthāta parāvataḥ ॥
 mā vo rasānitabhā kubhā krumur mā
 vah sindhur ni rīramat ।
 mā vah pari ṣṭhāt sarayuh puriṣiṇy
 asme it sumnam astu vah ॥
 taṃ vah śardhaṃ rathānāṃ tveṣaṃ
 ghaṇam mārutaṃ navyasīnām ।
 anu pra yanti vṛṣṭayah ॥
 śardhaṃ-śardhaṃ va eṣāṃ vrātaṃ-
 vrātaṃ ghaṇam-ghaṇam
 suśastibhiḥ ।
 anu krāmema dhītibhiḥ ॥

kasmā adya sujātāya rātahavyāya
 pra yayuḥ |
 enā yāmena marutaḥ ||
 yena tokāya tanayāya dhānyam
 bījaṃ vahadhve akṣitam |
 asmabhyam tad dhattana yad va
 īmahe rādho viśvāyu saubhagham ||
 atīyāma nidas tiraḥ svastibhir
 hitvāvadyam arātīḥ |
 vṛṣṭvī śaṃ yor āpa usri bheṣajam
 syāma marutaḥ saha ||
 sudevaḥ samahāsati suvīro naro
 marutaḥ sa martyaḥ |
 yaṃ trāyadhve syāma te ||
 stuhi bhojān stuvato asya yāmani
 raṇan ghāvo na yavase |
 yataḥ pūrvāṃ iva sakhīṃr anu
 hvaya ghirā ghrṇīhi kāmīnaḥ ||

HYMN LIII

Maruts

1. Who knows the birth of these, or
 who lived in the Maruts' favour in
 the days of old
 What time their spotted deer were
 yoked?
- 2 Who, when they stood upon their
 cars, hath heard them tell the way
 they went?
 Who was the bounteous man to
 whom their kindred rains flowed
 down with food of sacrifice?
- 3 To me they told it, and they came
 with winged steeds radiant to the
 draught,
 Youths, Heroes free from spot or
 stain: Behold us here and praise
 thou us;
- 4 Who shine self-luminous with
 ornaments and swords, with
 breastplates, armlets, and with
 wreaths,
 Arrayed on chariots and with bows.
- 5 O swift to pour your bounties
 down, ye Maruts, with delight I look
 upon your cars,

Like splendours coming through the
 rain.

6 Munificent Heroes, they have cast
 heaven's treasury down for the
 worshipper's behoof:

They set the storm-cloud free
 to stream through both the worlds,
 and rainfloods flow o'er desert spots.

7 The bursting streams in billowy
 flood have spread abroad, like
 milch-kine, o'er the firmament.

Like swift steeds hasting to their
 journey's resting-place, to every side
 run glittering brooks.

8 Hither, O Maruts, come from
 heaven, from mid-air, or from near
 at hand

Tarry not far away from us.

9 So let not Rasa, Krumu, or
 Anitabha, Kubha, or Sindhu hold
 you back.

Let not the watery Sarayti obstruct
 your way. With us be all the bliss ye
 give.

10 That brilliant gathering of your
 cars, the company of Maruts, of the
 Youthful Ones,

The rain-showers, speeding on,
 attend.

11 With eulogies and hymns may
 we follow your army, troop by
 troop, and band by band,
 And company by company.

12 To what oblation-giver, sprung
 of noble ancestry, have sped
 The Maruts on this course to-day?

13 Vouchsafe to us the bounty, that
 which we implore, through which,
 for child and progeny,

Ye give the seed of corn that
 wasteth not away, and bliss that
 reacheth to all life.

14 May we in safety pass by those
 who slander us, leaving behind
 disgrace and hate.

Maruts, may we be there when ye,
 at dawn, in rest and toil, rain waters
 down and balm.

15 Favoured by Gods shall he the
 man, O Heroes, Marutr! and

possessed of noble sons,
Whom ye protect. Such may we be.
16 Praise the Free-givers. At this
liberal patron's rite they joy like
cattle in the mead.
So call thou unto them who come as
ancient Friends: hymn those who
love thee with a song.

Hymn 54

पर शर्धाय मारुताय सवभानव इमां
वाचम अनजा पर्वतच्युते ।
घर्मस्तुभे दिव आ पृष्ठयज्वने दयुम्नश्रवसे
महि नर्मणम अर्चत ॥
पर वो मरुतस तविषा उदन्यवो वयोद्ग्रधो
अश्वयुजः परिज्रयः ।
सं विद्युता दधति वाशति तरितः सवरन्त्य
आपो ऽवना परिज्रयः ॥
विद्युन्महसो नरो अश्मदिद्यवो वातत्विषो
मरुतः पर्वतच्युतः ।
अब्दया चिन मुहुर आ हरादुनीद्र्त
सतनयदमा रभसा उदोजसः ॥
वय अकून रुद्रा वय अहानि शिक्वसो
वय अन्तरिक्षं वि रजांसि धूतयः ।
वि यद अज्रां अजथ नाव ईं यथा वि
दुर्गाणि मरुतो नाह रिष्यथ ॥
तद वीर्यं वो मरुतो महित्वनं दीर्घं ततान
सूर्यो न योजनम ।
एता न यामे अग्भीतशोचिषो ऽनश्चदां यन
नय अयातना गिरिम ॥
अभ्राजि शर्धो मरुतो यद अर्णसम मोषथा
वर्क्षं कपनेव वेधसः ।
अध समा नो अरमतिं सजोषसश चक्षुर
इव यन्तम अनु नेषथा सुगम ॥
न स जीयते मरुतो न हन्यते न सरेधति
न वयथते न रिष्यति ।

नास्य राय उप दस्यन्ति नोतय रषिं वा
यं राजानं वा सुषूदथ ॥
नियुत्वन्तो गरामजितो यथा नरो
ऽरयमणो न मरुतः कबन्धिनः ।
पिन्वन्त्य उत्सं यद इनासो अस्वरन वय
उन्दन्ति पर्थिवीम मध्वो अन्धसा ॥
परवत्वतीयम पर्थिवी मरुद्भ्यः परवत्वती
दयौर भवति परयद्भ्यः ।
परवत्वतीः पथ्य अन्तरिक्ष्याः परवत्वन्तः
पर्वता जीरदानवः ॥
यन मरुतः सभरसः सवर्णरः सूर्य उदिते
मदथा दिवो नरः ।
न वो ऽशवाः शरथयन्ताह सिस्रतः सद्यो
अस्याध्वनः पारम अश्रुथ ॥
अंसेषु व रष्टयः पत्सु खादयो वक्षस्सु
रुक्मा मरुतो रथे शुभः ।
अग्निभाजसो विद्युतो गभस्त्योः शिप्राः
शीर्षसु वितता हिरण्ययीः ॥
तं नाकम अर्यो अग्भीतशोचिषं रुशत
पिप्पलम मरुतो वि धूनुथ ।
सम अच्यन्त वर्जनातिविषन्त यत
सवरन्ति घोषं विततम रतायवः ॥
युष्मादत्तस्य मरुतो विचेतसो रायः सयाम
रथ्यो वयस्वतः ।
न यो युच्छति तिष्यो यथा दिवो ऽसमे
रारन्त मरुतः सहस्रिणम ॥
यूयं रयिम मरुत सपार्हवीरं यूयम रषिम
अवथ सामविप्रम ।
यूयम अर्वन्तम भरताय वाजं यूयं धत्थ
राजानं शरुष्टिमन्तम ॥
तद वो यामि दरविणं सद्यूतयो येना
सवर ण ततनाम नृर अभि ।
इदं सु मे मरुतो हर्यता वचो यस्य तरेम
तरसा शतं हिमाः ॥

pra śardhāya mārutāya svabhānava
imāṃ vācam anajā parvatacyute |
gharmastubhe diva ā prṣṭhayajvane
dyumnaśravase mahi nṛmṇam arcata

||

pra vo marutas taviṣā udanyavo
vayovṛdho aśvayujah parijsrayah |
saṃ vidyutā dadhati vāṣati tritaḥ
svaranty āpo 'vanā parijsrayah ||
vidyunmahaso naro aśmadidyavo
vātatviṣo marutaḥ parvatacyutaḥ |
abdayā cin muhur ā hrādunīvrta
stanayadamā rabhasā udojasaḥ ||
vy aktūn rudrā vy ahāni śikvaso vy
antarikṣaṃ vi rajāṃsi dhūtayaḥ |
vi yad ajrāṃ ajatha nāva im yathā vi
durghāṇi maruto nāha riṣyatha ||
tad vīryaṃ vo maruto mahitvanaṃ
dīrghaṃ tatāna sūryo na yojanam |
etā na yāme aghṛbhītaśociṣo
'naśvadāṃ yan ny ayātanā ghirim ||
abhrāji śardho maruto yad arṇasam
moṣathā vṛkṣaṃ kapaneva
vedhasaḥ |

adha smā no aramatiṃ sajoṣasaś
cakṣur iva yantam anu neṣathā
sugham ||
na sa jīyate maruto na hanyate na
sredhati na vyathate na riṣyati |
nāsyā rāya upa dasyanti notaya ṛṣim
vā yaṃ rājānaṃ vā suśūdatha ||
niyutvanto ghrāmajito yathā naro
'ryamaṇo na marutaḥ kabandhinaḥ |
pinvanti utsaṃ yad ināso asvaran
vy undanti pṛthivīm madhvo
andhasā ||
pravatvatīyam pṛthivī marudbhyaḥ
pravatvatī dyaur bhavati
prayadbhyaḥ |
pravatvatīḥ pathyṛ antarikṣyāḥ
pravatvantaḥ parvatā jīradānavaḥ ||
yan marutaḥ sabharasaḥ svarṇaraḥ
sūrya udite madathā divo naraḥ |
na vo 'śvāḥ śrathayantāha sistrataḥ
sadyo asyādhvanaḥ pāram aśnutha ||
amseṣu va ṛṣṭayaḥ patsu khādayo
vakṣassu rukmā maruto rathe
śubhaḥ |

aghnibhrājaso vidyuto ghabhastyoḥ
śiprāḥ śīrṣasu vitatā hiraṇyayīḥ ||
taṃ nākam aryo aghṛbhītaśociṣaṃ
ruśat pippalam maruto vi dhūnutha |
sam acyanta vṛjanātitiṣanta yat
svaranti ghoṣaṃ vitatam ṛtāyavaḥ ||
yuṣmādattasya maruto vicetaso
rāyaḥ syāma rathyo vayasvataḥ |
na yo yuchati tiṣyo yathā divo 'sme
rāranta marutaḥ sahasriṇam ||
yūyaṃ rayim maruta spārhavīraṃ
yūyam ṛṣim avatha sāmavipram |
yūyam arvantam bharatāya vājaṃ
yūyaṃ dhattha rājānaṃ
śruṣṭimantam ||
tad vo yāmi draviṇaṃ sadyaūtayo
yenā svar ṇa tatanāma nṛmṇ abhi |
idaṃ su me maruto haryatā vaco
yasya tarema tarasā śataṃ himāḥ ||

HYMN LIV

Maruts

1. THIS hymn will I make for the
Marut host who bright in native
splendour cast the mountains down.
Sing the great strength of those
illustrious in renown, who stay the
heat, who sacrifice on heights of
heaven.
- 2 O Maruts, rich in water,
strengtheners of life are your strong
bands with harnessed steeds, that
wander far.
Trita roars out at him who aims the
lightning-flash. The waters
sweeping round are thundering on
their way.
- 3 They gleam with lightning,
Heroes, Casters of the Stone, wind-
rapid Maruts, overthrowers of the
bills,
Oft through desire to rain coming
with storm of hail, roaring in onset,
violent and exceeding strong.
- 4 When, mighty Rudras, through the
nights and through the days, when

through the sky and realms of air,
shakers of all,
When over the broad fields ye drive
along like ships, e'en to strongholds
ye come, Maruts, but are not
harm'd.

5 Maruts, this hero strength and
majesty of yours hath, like the Sun,
extended o'er a lengthened way,
When in your course like deer with
splendour unsubdu'd ye bow'd the
hill that gives imperishable rain.

6 Bright shone your host, ye Sages,
Maruts, when ye smote the waving
tree as when the worm consumeth it.

Accordant, as the eye guides him
who walks, have ye led our devotion
onward by an easy path.

7 Never is he, O Maruts, slain or
overcome, never doth he decay ne'er
is distressed or harm'd;

His treasures, his resources, never
waste away, whom, whether he be
prince or Rsi, ye direct.

8 With harnessed team like heroes
overcoming troops, the friendly
Maruts, laden with their water-
casks,

Let the spring flow, and when
impetuous' they roar they inundate
the earth with floods of pleasant
meath.

9 Free for the Maruts is the earth
with sloping ways, free for the
rushing Ones is heaven with steep
descents.

The paths of air's mid-region are
precipitous, precipitous the
mountains with their running
streams.

10 When, as the Sun hath risen up,
ye take delight, O bounteous radiant
Maruts, Heroes of the sky,

Your coursers weary not when
speeding on their way, and rapidly
ye reach the end of this your path.

11 Lances are on your shoulders,
anklets on your feet, gold chains are
on your breasts, gems, Maruts, on
your car.

Lightnings aglow with flame are
flashing in your hands, and visors
wrought of gold are laid upon your
heads.

12 Maruts, in eager stir ye shake the
vault of heaven, splendid beyond
conception, for its shining fruit.
They gathered when they let their
deeds of might flash forth. The
Pious Ones send forth a far-
resounding shout.

13 Sage Maruts, may we be the
drivers of the car of riches full I of
life that have been given by you.

O Maruts, let that wealth in
thousands dwell with us which
never vanishes like Tisya from the
sky.

14 Maruts, ye further wealth with
longed for heroes, further the Rsi
skilled in chanted verses.

Ye give the Bharata as his strength,
a charger, and ye bestow a king who
quickly listens.

15 Of you, most swift to succour! I
solicit wealth wherewith we may
spread forth mid men like as the
Sun.

Accept, O Maruts, graciously this
hymn of mine that we may live a
hundred winters through its power.

Hymn 55

परयज्यवो मरुतो भराजद्रष्टयो बर्हद वयो

दधिरे रुक्मवक्षसः ।

ईयन्ते अश्वैः सुयमेभिर आशुभिः शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अद्रत्सत ॥

सवयं दधिध्वे तविषीं यथा विद बर्हन्

महान्त उर्विया वि राजथ ।

उतान्तरिक्षम ममिरे वय ओजसा शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अद्रत्सत ॥

साकं जाताः सुभ्वः साकम उक्षिताः शरिये

चिद आ परतरं वाद्रथुर नरः ।

विरोकिणः सूर्यस्येव रश्मयः शुभं याताम

अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

आभूषेण्यं वो मरुतो महित्वनं दिद्रक्षेण्यं

सूर्यस्येव चक्षणम ।

उतो अस्मां अमृतत्वे दधातन शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

उद ईरयथा मरुतः समुद्रतो यूयं वर्ष्टि

वर्षयथा पुरीषिणः ।

न वो दस्मा उप दस्यन्ति धेनवः शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

यद अश्वान धूर्षु पर्षतीर अयुग्ध्वं

हिरण्ययान परत्य अत्कां अमुग्ध्वम ।

विश्वा इत सप्रधो मरुतो वय अस्यथ शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

न पर्वता न नद्यो वरन्त वो यत्राचिध्वम

मरुतो गच्छथेद उ तत ।

उत दयावाप्रिथिवी याथना परि शुभं याताम

अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

यत पूर्व्यम मरुतो यच च नूतनं यद

उद्यते वसवो यच च शस्यते ।

विश्वस्य तस्य भवथा नवेदसः शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

मर्ळत नो मरुतो मा वधिष्ठनास्मभ्यं शर्म

बहुलं वि यन्तन ।

अधि सतोत्रस्य सख्यस्य गातन शुभं

याताम अनु रथा अट्सत ॥

यूयम अस्मान नयत वस्यो अछा निर

अंहतिभ्यो मरुतो गर्णानाः ।

जुषध्वं नो हव्यदातिं यजत्रा वयं सयाम

पतयो रयीणाम ॥

prayajyavo maruto bhrājadṛṣṭayo
br̥had vayo dadhire rukmavakṣasaḥ ।

īyante aśvaiḥ suyamebhir āsubhiḥ

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

svayaṃ dadhidhve taviṣīm yathā

vida br̥han mahānta urviyā vi rājatha

utāntarikṣam mamire vy ojasā

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

sākaṃ jātāḥ subhvaḥ sākam ukṣitāḥ

śriye cid ā prataraṃ vāvṛdhur naraḥ

virokiṇaḥ sūryasyeva raśmayāḥ

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

ābhūṣeṇyaṃ vo maruto

mahitvanaṃ didṛkṣeṇyaṃ

sūryasyeva cakṣaṇam ।

uto asmāṃ amṛtatve dadhātana

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

ud īrayathā marutaḥ samudrato

yūyaṃ vṛṣṭiṃ varṣayathā puriṣiṇaḥ

na vo dasrā upa dasyanti dhenavaḥ

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

yad aśvān dhūrṣu pṛṣatīr

ayugdhvaṃ hiraṇyayān praty

atkāṃ amugdhvam ।

viśvā it spr̥dho maruto vy asyatha

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

na parvatā na nadyo varanta vo

yatrācidhvam maruto ghachathed u

tat ।

uta dyāvāpṛthivī yāthanā pari

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

yat pūrvyam maruto yac ca nūtanam

yad udyate vasavo yac ca śasyate ।

viśvasya tasya bhavathā navedasaḥ

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

mr̥lata no maruto mā

vadhiṣṭanāsmabhyaṃ śarma

bahulaṃ vi yantana ।

adhi stotrasya sakhyasya ghātana

śubhaṃ yātām anu rathā avṛtsata ॥

yūyam asmān nayata vasyo achā nir

aṃhatibhyo maruto ghr̥ṇānāḥ ।

juṣadhvaṃ no havyadiṭiṃ yajatrā

vayaṃ syāma patayo rayīṇām ॥

HYMN LV

Maruts

1. WITH gleaming lances, with their
breasts adorned with gold, the
Maruts, rushing onward, hold high
power of life.
They hasten with swift steeds easy
to be controlled. Their cars moved
onward as they went to victory.
- 2 Ye, as ye wist, have gained of
your own selves your power: high,
O ye Mighty Ones, and wide ye
shine abroad.
They with their strength have even
measured out the sky.
Their cars moved onward as they
went to victory.
- 3 Strong, born together, they
together have waxed great: the
Heroes more and more have grown
to majesty
Resplendent as the Sun's beams in
their light are they. Their cars
moved onward as they went to
victory.
- 4 Maruts, your mightiness deserves
to be adored, sight to be longed for
like the shining of the Sun.
So lead us with your aid to
immortality.
Their cars moved onward as they
went to victory.
- 5 O Maruts, from the Ocean ye
uplift the rain, and fraught with
vaporious moisture pour the torrents
down.
Never, ye Wonder-Workers, are
your Milch-kine dry. Their cars
moved onward as they went to
victory.
- 6 When to your car-poles ye have
yoked your spotted deer to be your
steeds, and put your golden mantles
on,
O Maruts, ye disperse all enemies
abroad. Their cars moved onward as
they went to victory.

7 Neither the mountains nor the
rivers keep you back: whither ye
have resolved thither ye, Maruts, go.
Ye compass round about even the
heaven and earth. Their cars moved
onward as they went to victory.
Whate'er is ancient, Maruts, what of
recent time, whate'er is spoken,
Vasus, what is chanted forth,
They who take cognizance of all of
this are ye. Their cars moved
onward as they went to victory.

9 Be gracious unto us, ye Maruts,
slay us not extend ye unto us shelter
of many a sort.
Pay due regard unto our friendship
and our praise. Their cars moved
onward as they went to victory.

10 O Maruts, lead us on to higher
fortune deliver us, when lauded,
from afflictions.
Accept, ye Holy Ones, the gifts we
bring you. May we be masters of
abundant riches.

Hymn 56

अग्ने शर्धन्तम आ गणम पिष्टं रुक्मेभिर
अञ्जिभिः ।
विशो अद्य मरुताम अव हवये दिवश
चिद रोचनाद अधि ॥
यथा चिन मन्यसे हर्दा तद इन मे
जग्मुर आशसः ।
ये ते नेदिष्ठं हवनान्य आगमन तान वर्ध
भीमसंद्रशः ॥
मीळहुष्मतीव पर्थिवी पराहता मदन्त्य
एत्य अस्मद आ ।
रक्षो न वो मरुतः शिमीवां अमो दुधो गौर
इव भीमयुः ॥
नि ये रिणन्त्य ओजसा वर्था गावो न
दुर्धुरः ।
अश्मानं चित सवर्यम पर्वतं गिरिम पर

चयावयन्ति यामभिः ॥
 उत तिष्ठ नूनम एषां सतोमैः
 समुक्षितानाम् ।
 मरुताम पुरुतमम अपूर्व्यं गवां सर्गम इव
 हवये ॥
 युङ्गध्वं हय अरुषी रथे युङ्गध्वं रथेषु
 रोहितः ।
 युङ्गध्वं हरी अजिरा धुरि वोळ्हवे वहिष्ठा
 धुरि वोळ्हवे ॥
 उत सय वाज्य अरुषस तुविष्वणिर इह
 सम धायि दर्शतः ।
 मा वो यामेषु मरुतश चिरं करत पर तं
 रथेषु चोदत ॥
 रथं नु मारुतं वयं शरवस्युम आ हुवामहे
 ।
 आ यस्मिन तस्थौ सुरणानि बिभ्रती
 सचा मरुत्सु रोदसी ॥
 तं वः शर्थं रथेशुभं तवेषम पनस्युम आ
 हुवे ।
 यस्मिन सुजाता सुभगा महीयते सचा
 मरुत्सु मीळ्हुषी ॥

aghne śardhantam ā ghaṇam piṣṭam
 rukmebhir añjibhiḥ ।
 viśo adya marutām ava hvaye divas
 cid rocanād adhi ॥
 yathā cin manyase hr̥dā tad in me
 jaghmur āśasaḥ ।
 ye te nediṣṭham havanāny āghaman
 tām vardha bhīmasaṁdr̥śaḥ ॥
 mīḷhuṣmatīva pṛthivī parāhatā
 madanty ety asmad ā ।
 ṛkṣo na vo marutaḥ śimīvām amo
 dudhro ghaur iva bhīmayuḥ ॥
 ni ye riṇanty ojasā vṛthā ghāvo na
 durdhuraḥ ।
 āsmānam cit svaryam parvataṁ
 ghirim pra cyāvayanti yāmabhiḥ ॥
 ut tiṣṭha nūnam eṣām stomaiḥ
 samukṣitānām ।

marutām purutamam apūrvyam
 ghavām sargham iva hvaye ॥
 yuṅghdhvam hy aruṣī rathe
 yuṅghdhvam ratheṣu rohitaḥ ।
 yuṅghdhvam harī ajirā dhuri
 voḷhave vahiṣṭhā dhuri voḷhave ॥
 uta sya vājy aruṣas tuviṣvaṇir iha
 sma dhāyi darśataḥ ।
 mā vo yāmeṣu marutaś ciraṁ karat
 pra taṁ ratheṣu codata ॥
 ratham nu mārutaṁ vayam
 śravasyum ā huvāmahe ।
 ā yasmin tasthau suraṇāni bibhratī
 sacā marutsu rodasī ॥
 taṁ vaḥ śardham ratheṣubham
 tveṣam panasyum ā huve ।
 yasmin sujātā subhaghā mahīyate
 sacā marutsu mīḷhuṣī ॥

HYMN LVI

Maruts

1. AGNI, that valorous company adorned with ornaments of gold, The people of the Maruts, I call down to-day even from the luminous realm of heaven.
- 2 Even as thou thinkest in thy heart, thither my wishes also tend. Those who have come most near to thine invoking calls, strengthen them fearful to behold.
- 3 Earth, like a bounteous lady, liberal of her gifts, struck down and shaken, yet exultant, comes to us. Impetuous as a bear, O Maruts, is youi rush terrible as a dreadful bull..
- 4 They who with mighty strength o'erthrow like oxen difficult to yoke, Cause e'en the heavenly stone to shake ' yea, shake the rocky mountain as they race along.
- 5 Rise up! even now with lauds I call the very numerous company, Unequalled, of these Maruts, like a herd of kine, grown up together in their strength.

6 Bind to your car the bright red
mares, yoke the red coursers to your
car.

Bind to the pole, to draw, the fleet-
foot tawny steeds, the best at
drawing, to the pole.

7 Yea, and this loudly-neighing
bright red vigorous horse who hath
been sutioned, fair to see,
Let him not cause delay, O Maruts,,
in your course, urge ye him onward
in your cars.

8 The Maruts' chariot, ever fain to
gather glory, we invoke,
Which Rodasi hath mounted,
bringing pleasant gifts, with Maruts
in her company.

9 I call that brilliant band of yours,
adorable, rapid on the car
Whereon the bounteous Dame,
auspicious, nobly born, shows
glorious with the Marut host.

Hymn 57

आ रुद्रास इन्द्रवन्तः सजोषसो
हिरण्यरथाः सुविताय गन्तन ।
इयं वो अस्मत परति हर्यते मतिस
तर्ष्णजे न दिव उत्सा उदन्यवे ॥
वाशीमन्त रष्टिमन्तो मनीषिणः सुधन्वान
इषुमन्तो निषडगिणः ।
सवश्वा सथ सुरथाः पर्श्विमातरः सवायुधा
मरुतो याथना शुभम ॥
धूनुथ दयाम पर्वतान दाशुषे वसु नि वो
वना जिहते यामनो भिया ।
कोपयथ पर्थिवीम पर्श्विमातरः शुभे यद
उग्राः पर्षतीर अयुग्ध्वम ॥
वातत्विषो मरुतो वर्षनिर्णिजो यमा इव
सुसद्रशः सुपेशसः ।
पिशङ्गाश्वा अरुणाश्वा अरेपसः परत्वक्षसो
महिना दयौर इवोरवः ॥
पुरुद्रप्सा अञ्जिमन्तः सुदानवस

तवेषसंद्शो अनवभराधसः ।
सुजातासो जनुषा रुक्मवक्षसो दिवो अर्को
अमृतं नाम भेजिरे ॥
रष्टयो वो मरुतो अंसयोर अधि सह ओजो
बाह्वोर वो बलं हितम ।
नम्णा शीर्षस्व आयुधा रथेषु वो विश्वा
वः शरीर अधि तनूषु पिपिशे ॥
गोमद अश्वावद रथवत सुवीरं चन्द्रवद
राधो मरुतो ददा नः ।
परशस्तिं नः कर्णुत रुद्रियासो भक्षीय वो
ऽवसो दैव्यस्य ॥
हये नरो मरुतो मर्ळता नस तुवीमघासो
अमृता रतज्ञाः ।
सत्यश्रुतः कवयो युवानो बर्हद्विरयो बर्हद
उक्षमाणाः ॥

ā rudrāsa indravantaḥ sajoṣaso
hiraṇyarathāḥ suvitāya gphantana ।
iyaṃ vo asmat prati haryate matis
tṛṣṇaje na diva utsā udanyave ॥
vāśīmanta rṣṭimanto manīṣiṇaḥ
sudhanvāna iṣumanto niṣaṅghiṇaḥ ।
svaśvā stha surathāḥ pṛṣnimātaraḥ
svāyudhā maruto yāthanā śubham ॥
dhūnutha dyām parvatān dāśuṣe
vasu ni vo vanā jihate yāmano bhiyā
।

kopayatha pṛthivīm pṛṣnimātaraḥ
śubhe yad ughrāḥ pṛṣatīr
ayugdhvam ॥
vātatviṣo maruto varṣanirṇijo yamā
iva susadrśaḥ supeśasaḥ ।
piśaṅghāśvā aruṇāśvā arepasah
pratvakṣaso mahinā dyaaur ivoravaḥ
॥

purudrapsā añjimantaḥ sudānavas
tveṣasaṃdrśo anavabhrarādhasaḥ ।
sujātāso januṣā rukmavakṣaso divo
arkā amṛtaṃ nāma bhejire ॥
rṣṭayo vo maruto aṃsayor adhi saha
ojo bāhvor vo balaṃ hitam ।
nṛmṇā śīrśasv āyudhā ratheṣu vo

viśvā vaḥ śrīr adhi tanūṣu pipīṣe ||
ghomad aśvāvad rathavat suvīraṃ
candravad rādhō maruto dadā naḥ |
praśastiṃ naḥ kṛṇuta rudriyāso
bhakṣīya vo 'vaso daivyasya ||
haye naro maruto mṛlatā nas
tuvīmaghāso amṛtā ṛtajñāḥ |
satyaśrutaḥ kavayo yuvāno
bṛhadghirayo bṛhad ukṣamāṇāḥ ||

HYMN LVII

Maruts

1. OF one accord, with Indra, O ye
Rudras, come borne on your golden
car for our prosperity.

An offering from us, this hymn is
brought to you, as, unto one who th
irsts for water, heavenly springs.

2 Armed with your daggers, full of
wisdom, armed with spears, armed
with your quivers, armed with
arrows, with good bows,

Good horses and good cars have ye,
O Prsni's Sons: ye, Maruts, with
good weapons go to victory.

3 From hills and heaven ye shake
wealth for the worshipper: in terror
at your coming low the woods bow
down.

Ye make the earth to tremble, Sons
of Prsni, when for victory ye have
yoked, fierce Ones! your spotted
deer.

4 Bright with the blasts of wind,
wrapped in their robes of rain, like
twins of noble aspect and of lovely
form,

The Maruts, spotless, with steeds
tawnyhued and red, strong in their
mightiness and spreading wide like
heaven.

5 Rich in adornment, rich in drops,
munificent, bright in their aspect,
yielding bounties that endure,

Noble by birth, adorned with gold
upon their breasts, the Singers of the

sky have won immortal fame.
6 Borne on both shoulders, O ye
Maruts, are your spears: within your
arms is laid your energy and
3trength.

Bold thoughts are in your heads,
your weapons in your cars, all
glorious majesty is moulded on your
forms.

7 Vouchsafe to us, O Maruts,
splendid bounty in cattle and in
steeds, in cars and heroes.

Children of Rudra, give us high
distinction: may I enjoy your
Godlike help and favour.

8 Ho! Maruts, Heroes, skilled in
Law, immortal, be gracious unto us,
ye rich in treasures,

Ye hearers of the truth, ye sage and
youthful, grown mighty, dwelling
on the lofty mountains.

Hymn 58

तम उ नूनं तविषीमन्तम एषां सतुषे
गणम मारुतं नव्यसीनाम |

य आश्वश्वा अमवद वहन्त उतेशिरे
अमृतस्य सवराजः ||

तवेषं गणं तवसं खादिहस्तं धुनिव्रतम
मायिनं दातिवारम |

मयोभुवो ये अमिता महित्वा वन्दस्व
विप्र तुविराधसो नृन ||

आ वो यन्तूदवाहासो अद्य वर्ष्टि ये विश्वे
मरुतो जुनन्ति |

अयं यो अग्निर मरुतः समिद्ध एतं
जुषध्वं कवयो युवानः ||

यूयं राजानम इर्यं जनाय विभ्वतष्टं
जनयथा यजत्राः |

युष्मद एति मुष्टिहा बाहुजूतो युष्मद
सदशो मरुतः सुवीरः ||

अरा इवेद अचरमा अहेव पर-पर जायन्ते

अकवा महोभिः ।
 पर्श्वैः पुत्रा उपमासो रभिष्ठाः सवया मत्या
 मरुतः सम मिमिक्षुः ॥
 यत परायासिष्ट पर्षतीभिर अश्वैर
 वीळुपविभिर मरुतो रथेभिः ।
 कषोदन्त आपो रिणते वनान्य अवोस्रियो
 वर्षभः करन्दतु दयौः ॥
 परथिष्ठ यामन पर्थिवी चिद एषाम भर्तेव
 गर्भं सवम इच छवो धुः ।
 वातान हय अश्वान धुर्य रयुयुज्रे वर्ष
 सवेदं चक्रिरे रुद्रियासः ॥
 हये नरो मरुतो मर्ळता नस तुवीमघासो
 अम्ता रतज्ञाः ।
 सत्यश्रुतः कवयो युवानो बर्हद्विरयो बर्हद
 उक्षमाणाः ॥

tam u nūnaṃ taviṣīmantaṃ eṣāṃ
 stuṣe ghaṇaṃ mārutaṃ navyasīnām
 |
 ya āśvaśvā amavad vahanta uteśire
 amṛtasya svarājāḥ ॥
 tveṣaṃ ghaṇaṃ tavaśaṃ
 khādihastaṃ dhunivratam māyinaṃ
 dātivāram |
 mayobhuvo ye amitā mahitvā
 vandasva vipra tuvīrādhaso nṛṇ ॥
 ā vo yantūdavāhāso adya vṛṣṭiṃ ye
 viśve maruto junanti |
 ayaṃ yo aghnir marutaḥ samiddha
 etaṃ juṣadhvaṃ kavayo yuvānaḥ ॥
 yūyaṃ rājānam iryaṃ janāya
 vibhvataṣṭaṃ janayathā yajatrāḥ |
 yuṣmad eti muṣṭihā bāhujūto
 yuṣmad sadaśvo marutaḥ suvīraḥ ॥
 arā ived acaramā aheva pra-pa
 jāyante akavā mahobhiḥ |
 pṛśneḥ putrā upamāso rabhiṣṭhāḥ
 svayā matyā marutaḥ sam
 mimikṣuḥ ॥
 yat prāyāsiṣṭa pṛṣatībhīr aśvair
 vīlupavibhir maruto rathebhīḥ |
 kṣodanta āpo riṇate vanāny avosriyo

vṛṣabhaḥ krandaṭu dyauḥ ॥
 prathiṣṭa yāman pṛthivī cid eṣāṃ
 bharteṇa gharbhaṃ svam ic chavo
 dhuḥ |
 vātān hy aśvān dhury ṛyuyujre
 varṣaṃ svedaṃ cakrire rudriyāsaḥ ॥
 haye naro maruto mṛṣatā nas
 tuvīmaghāso amṛtā ṛtajñāḥ |
 satyaśrutaḥ kavayo yuvāno
 bṛhadghirayo bṛhad ukṣamāṇāḥ ॥

HYMN LVIII

Maruts

1. Now do I glorify their mighty cohort, the company of these the youthful Maruts,
 Who ride impetuous on with rapid horses, and radiant in themselves, are Lords of Amṛta.
- 2 The mighty glittering band, arm-bound with bracelets, givers of bliss, unmeasured in their greatness,
 With magical powers, bountiful, ever-roaring, -these, liberal Heroes, venerate thou singer.
- 3 This day may all your water-bringers, Maruts, they who impel the falling rain, approach us.
 This fire, O Maruts, hath been duly kindled; let it find favour with you, youthful Sages.
- 4 Ye raise up for the folk an active ruler whom, Holy Ones! a Master's hand hath fashioned.
 Ye send the fighter hand to hand, armmighty, and the brave hero, Maruts with good horses.
- 5 They spring forth more and more, strong in their glories, like days, like spokes where none are last in order.
 Highest and mightiest are the Sons of Prsni. Firm to their own intention cling the Maruts.
- 6 When ye have hastened on with spotted coursers, O Maruts, on your cars with strong-wrought fellies,

The waters are disturbed, the woods
are shattered. Let Dyaus the Red
Steer send his thunder downward.
7 Even Earth hath spread herself
wide at their coming, and they as
husbands have with power
impregnated her.

They to the pole have yoked the
winds for coursers: their sweat have
they made rain, these Sons of Rudra.

8 Ho! Maruts, Heroes, skilled in
Law, immortal, be gracious unto us,
ye rich in treasures,
Ye hearers of the truth, ye sage and
youthful, grown mighty, dwelling
on the lofty mountains.

Hymn 59

पर व सपळ अक्रन सुविताय दावने
सरचा दिवे पर पर्थिव्या रतम भरे ।
उक्षन्ते अश्वान तरुषन्त आ रजो ऽनु
सवम भानुं शरथयन्ते अर्णवैः ॥
अमाद एषाम भियसा भूमिर एजति नौर
न पूर्णा कषरति वयथिर यती ।
दूरेद्रशो ये चितयन्त एमभिर अन्तर महे
विदथे येतिरे नरः ॥
गवाम इव शरियसे शर्डगम उत्तमं सूर्यो न
चक्षू रजसो विसर्जने ।
अत्या इव सुभ्वश चारव सथन मर्या इव
शरियसे चेतथा नरः ॥
को वो महान्ति महताम उद अश्ववत
कस काव्या मरुतः को ह पौंस्या ।
यूयं ह भूमिं किरणं न रेजथ पर यद
भरध्वे सुविताय दावने ॥
अश्वा इवेद अरुषासः सबन्धवः शूरा इव
परयुधः परोत युयुधुः ।
मर्या इव सुव्रधो वाव्रधुर नरः सूर्यस्य चक्षुः
पर मिनन्ति वष्टिभिः ॥
ते अज्येष्ठा अकनिष्ठास उद्भिदो

ऽमध्यमासो महसा वि वाव्रधुः ।
सुजातासो जनुषा पश्निमातरो दिवो मर्या
आ नो अछा जिगातन ॥
वयो न ये शरेणीः पसुर ओजसान्तान
दिवो बर्हतः सानुनस परि ।
अश्वास एषाम उभये यथा विदुः पर
पर्वतस्य नभनूर अचुच्यवुः ॥
मिमातु दयौर अदितिर वीतये नः सं
दानुचित्रा उषसो यतन्ताम ।
आचुच्यवुर दिव्यं कोशम एत रषे रुद्रस्य
मरुतो गर्णाः ॥

pra va spaḥ akran suvitāya dāvane
'rcā dive pra pṛthivyā ṛtam bhare ।
ukṣante aśvān taruṣanta ā rajo 'nu
svam bhānuṃ śrathayante arṇavaiḥ
॥

amād eṣām bhiyasā bhūmir ejati
naur na pūrṇā kṣarati vyathir yatī ।
dūredrśo ye citayanta emabhir antar
mahe vidathe yetire naraḥ ॥
ghavām iva śriyase śrīṅgham
uttamaṃ sūryo na cakṣū rajaso
visarjane ।

atyā iva subhvaś cārava sthana
maryā iva śriyase cetathā naraḥ ॥
ko vo mahānti mahatām ud aśnavat
kas kāvyā marutaḥ ko ha pauṃsyā ।
yūyaṃ ha bhūmiṃ kiraṇaṃ na
rejatha pra yad bharadhve suvitāya
dāvane ॥

aśvā ived aruṣāsaḥ sabandhavaḥ
śūrā iva prayudhaḥ prota yuyudhuḥ ।
maryā iva suvṛdho vāvṛdhur naraḥ
sūryasya cakṣuḥ pra minanti
vṛṣṭibhiḥ ॥

te ajyeṣṭhā akaniṣṭhāsa udbhido
'madhyamāso mahasā vi vāvṛdhuḥ ।
sujātāso januṣā pṛśnimātaro divo
maryā ā no achā jighātana ॥
vayo na ye śreṇīḥ paptur ojasāntān
divo bṛhataḥ sānunas pari ।
aśvāsa eṣām ubhaye yathā viduḥ pra
parvatasya nabhanūṃr acucyavuḥ ॥

mimātu dyaaur aditir vītaye naḥ saṃ
 dānucitrā uṣaso yatantām |
 ācucyavur divyaṃ kośam eta rṣe
 rudrasya maruto ghr̥ṇānāḥ ||

HYMN LIX

Maruts

1. YOUR spy hath called to you to
 give prosperity. I sing to Heaven
 and Earth and offer sacrifice.
 They bathe their steeds and hasten
 through the firmament: they spread
 abroad their radiance through the
 sea of cloud.

2 Earth shakes and reels in terror at
 their onward rush, like a full ship
 which, quivering, lets the water in.
 Marked on their ways are they,
 visible from afar: the Heroes press
 between in mighty armament.

3 As the exalted horn of bulls for
 splendid might, as the Sun's eye set
 in the firmament's expanse,
 Like vigorous horses ye are
 beauteous to behold, and for your
 glory show like bridegrooms, O ye
 Men.

4 Who, O ye Maruts, may attain the
 mighty lore of you the mighty, who
 may reach your manly deeds?
 Ye, verily, make earth tremble like a
 ray of light what time ye bring your
 boons to give prosperity,

5 Like steeds of ruddy colour,
 scions of one race, as foremost
 champions they have battled in the
 van.

The Heroes have waxed strong like
 we. I grown manly youths; with
 floods of rain they make the Sun's
 eye fade away,

6 Having no eldest and no youngest
 in their band, no middlomost,
 preeminent they have waxed in
 might,

These Sons of Prsni, sprung of
 noble ancestry: come hitberward to

us, ye bridegrooms of the sky.
 7 Like birds of air they flew with
 might in lengthened lines from
 heaven's high ridges to the borders
 of the sky.

The steeds who carry them, as Gods
 and mortals know, have caused the
 waters of the mounuains to
 desGend.

8 May Dyaus, the Infinite, roar for
 our banquet: may Dawns toil for us,
 glittering with moisture.

Lauded by thee, these Maruts, Sons
 o Rudra, O Rsi, have sent down the
 heavenly treasure.

Hymn 60

ईळे अग्निं सववसं नमोभिर इह परसतो
 वि चयत कर्त नः |

रथैर इव पर भरे वाजयद्भिः परदक्षिणिन
 मरुतां सतोमम रध्याम ||

आ ये तस्थुः पर्षतीषु शरुतासु सुखेषु
 रुद्रा मरुतो रथेषु |

वना चिद उग्रा जिहते नि वो भिया
 पर्थिवी चिद रेजते पर्वतश चित ||

पर्वतश चिन महि वर्द्धो बिभाय दिवश
 चित सानु रेजत सवने वः |

यत करीळथ मरुत रष्टिमन्त आप इव
 सध्यञ्चो धवध्वे ||

वरा इवेद रैवतासो हिरण्यैर अभि
 सवधाभिस तन्वः पिपिश्रे |

शरिये शरेयांसस तवसो रथेषु सत्रा महांसि
 चक्रिरे तनूषु ||

अज्येष्ठासो अकनिष्ठास एते सम भरातरो
 वाद्रधुः सौभगाय |

युवा पिता सवपा रुद्र एषां सुदुघा पश्निः
 सुदिना मरुद्भ्यः ||

यद उत्तमे मरुतो मध्यमे वा यद वावमे

सुभगासो दिवि षठ ।
 अतो नो रुद्रा उत वा नव अस्याग्ने
 वित्ताद धविषो यद यजाम ॥
 अग्निश च यन मरुतो विश्ववेदसो दिवो
 वहध्व उत्तराद अधि षणुभिः ।
 ते मन्दसाना धुनयो रिशादसो वामं धत्त
 यजमानाय सुन्वते ॥
 अग्ने मरुद्भिः शुभयद्भि रक्वभिः सोमम
 पिब मन्दसानो गणश्रिभिः ।
 पावकेभिर विश्वमिन्वेभिर आयुभिर
 वैश्वानर परदिवा केतुना सजूः ॥

īle aghniṃ svavasam namobhir iha
 prasatto vi cayat kṛtam naḥ ।
 rathair iva pra bhare vājayadbhiḥ
 pradakṣiṇin marutām stomam
 ṛdhyām ॥
 ā ye tasthuḥ pṛṣatīṣu śrutāsu
 sukheṣu rudrā maruto ratheṣu ।
 vanā cid ughrā jihate ni vo bhiyā
 pṛthivī cid rejate parvataś cit ॥
 parvataś cin mahi vṛddho bibhāya
 divaś cit sānu rejata svane vaḥ ।
 yat kṛlātha maruta ṛṣṭimanta āpa iva
 sadhryañco dhavadhve ॥
 varā ived raivatāso hiraṇyair abhi
 svadhābhis tanvaḥ pipiśre ।
 śriye śreyāṃsas tavaso ratheṣu satrā
 mahāṃsi cakrire tanūṣu ॥
 ajyeṣṭhāso akaniṣṭhāsa ete sam
 bhrātaro vāvṛdhuḥ saubhaghāya ।
 yuvā pitā svapā rudra eṣāṃ sudughā
 pṛśniḥ sudinā marudbhyaḥ ॥
 yad uttame maruto madhyame vā
 yad vāvame subhaghāso divi ṣṭha ।
 ato no rudrā uta vā nv asyāghne
 vittād dhaviṣo yad yajāma ॥
 aghniś ca yan maruto viśvavedaso
 divo vahadhva uttarād adhi ṣṇubhiḥ
 ।
 te mandasānā dhunayo riśādaso
 vāmaṃ dhatta yajamānāya sunvate ॥
 aghne marudbhiḥ śubhayadbhir
 ṛkvabhiḥ somam piba mandasāno

ghaṇaśribhiḥ ।
 pāvakebhir viśvaminvebhir āyubhir
 vaiśvānara pradivā ketunā sajūḥ ॥

HYMN LX

Maruts

1. I LAUD with reverence the
 gracious Agni: here may he sit and
 part our meed among us.
 As with spoil-seeking cars I bring
 oblation: turned rightward I will
 swell the Marut's, praise-song.
- 2 The Maruts, yea, the Rudras, who
 have mounted their famous spotted
 deer and cars swift-moving,-
 Before you, fierce Ones! woods bow
 down in terror: Earth, even the
 mountain, trembles at your coming.
- 3 Though vast and tall, the mountain
 is affrighted, the height of heaven is
 shaken at your roaring
 When, armed with lances, ye are
 sporting, Maruts, and rush along
 together like the waters.
- 4 They, like young suitors, sons of
 wealthy houses, have with their
 golden natures decked their bodies.
 Strong on their cars, the lordly
 Ones, for glory, have set their
 splendours on their forms for ever.
- 5 None being eldest, none among
 them youngest, as brothers they
 have grown to happy fortune.
 May their Sire Rudra, young and
 deft, and Prsni pouring much milk,
 bring fair days to the Maruts.
- 6 Whether, O blessed Maruts, ye be
 dwelling in highest, midmost, or in
 lowest heaven,
 Thence, O ye Rudras, and thou also,
 Agni, notice the sacrificial food we
 offer.
- 7 O Maruts, Lords of all, when Agni
 and when ye drive downward from
 sublimest heaven along the heights,
 Shakers of all, rejoicing, slayers of
 the foe, give riches to the Soma-

pressing worshipper.
 8 O Agni, with the Maruts as they
 gleam and sing, gathered in troop,
 rejoicing drink the Soma juice;
 With these the living ones who
 cleanse and further all, joined with
 thy banner, O Vaisvanara, from of
 old.

Hymn 61

के षठा नरः श्रेष्ठतमा य एक-एक
 आयय ।
 परमस्याः परावतः ॥
 कव वो ऽशवाः कर्भभीशवः कथं शेक कथा
 यय ।
 पर्ष्ठे सदो नसोर यमः ॥
 जघने चोद एषां वि सक्थानि नरो यमुः ।
 पुत्रक्रथे न जनयः ॥
 परा वीरास एतन मर्यासो भद्रजानयः ।
 अग्नितपो यथासथ ॥
 सनत साश्व्यम पशुम उत गव्यं शतावयम
 ।
 शयावाश्वस्तुताय या दोर वीरायोपबर्हत् ॥
 उत तवा सत्री शशीयसी पुंसो भवति
 वस्यसी ।
 अदेवत्राद अराधसः ॥
 वि या जानाति जसुरिं वि तर्ष्यन्तं वि
 कामिनम ।
 देवत्रा कर्णुते मनः ॥
 उत घा नेमो अस्तुतः पुमां इति बरुवे
 पणिः ।
 स वैरदेय इत समः ॥
 उत मे ऽरपद युवतिर ममन्दुषी परति
 शयावाय वर्तनिम ।
 वि रोहिता पुरुमीब्हाय येमतुर विप्राय
 दीर्घयशसे ॥
 यो मे धेनूनां शतं वैददश्चिर यथा ददत ।

तरन्त इव मंहना ॥
 य ई वहन्त आशुभिः पिबन्तो मदिरम
 मधु ।
 अत्र शरवांसि दधिरे ॥
 येषां शरियाधि रोदसी विभ्राजन्ते रथेष्व
 आ ।
 दिवि रुक्म इवोपरि ॥
 युवा स मारुतो गणस तवेषरथो अनेघः ।
 शुभंयावाप्रतिष्कृतः ॥
 को वेद नूनम एषां यत्रा मदन्ति धूतयः ।
 रतजाता अरेपसः ॥
 यूयम मर्तं विपन्यवः परणेतार इत्था
 धिया ।
 शरोतारो यामहूतिषु ॥
 ते नो वसूनि काम्या पुरुश्चन्द्रा रिशादसः
 ।
 आ यज्ञियासो वव्रतन ॥
 एतम मे सतोमम ऊर्म्ये दाभ्याय परा
 वह ।
 गिरो देवि रथीर इव ॥
 उत मे वोचताद इति सुतसोमे रथवीतौ ।
 न कामो अप वेति मे ॥
 एष कषेति रथवीतिर मघवा गोमतीर अनु
 ।
 पर्वतेष्व अपश्रितः ॥
 ke ṣṭhā naraḥ śreṣṭhatamā ya eka-
 eka āyaya ।
 paramasyāḥ parāvataḥ ॥
 kva vo 'śvāḥ kvṛbhīśavaḥ katham
 śeka kathā yaya ।
 prṣṭhe sado nasor yamaḥ ॥
 jagthane coda eṣām vi sakthāni naro
 yamuḥ ।
 putrakṛthe na janayaḥ ॥
 parā vīrāsa etana maryāso
 bhadrajānayaḥ ।
 aghnitapo yathāsatha ॥
 sanat sāśvyam paśum uta ghavyam

śatāvayam |
 śyāvāśvastutāya yā dor
 vīrāyopabarbh̐hat ||
 uta tvā strī śaśīyasī puṁso bhavati
 vasyasī |
 adevatrād arādhasaḥ ||
 vi yā jānāti jasurim̐ vi tṛṣyantam̐ vi
 kāminam |
 devatrā kṛṇute manaḥ ||
 uta ghā nemo astutaḥ pumām̐ iti
 bruve paṇih̐ |
 sa vairadeya it samaḥ ||
 uta me 'rapad yuvatir mamanduṣī
 prati śyāvāya vartanim |
 vi rohitā purumīlhāya yematur
 viprāya dīrghayaśase ||
 yo me dhenūnām̐ śataṁ vaidadaśvir
 yathā dadat |
 taranta iva maṁhanā ||
 ya īm̐ vahanta āśubhiḥ pibanto
 madiram madhu |
 atra śravāṁsi dadhire ||
 yeṣām̐ śrīyādhi rodasī vibhrājante
 ratheṣv ā |
 divi rukma ivopari ||
 yuvā sa māruto ghaṇas tveṣaratho
 anedyaḥ |
 śubham̐yāvāpratiṣkutaḥ ||
 ko veda nūnam eṣām̐ yatrā madanti
 dhūtayaḥ |
 ṛtajātā arepasah̐ ||
 yūyam martam̐ vipanyavaḥ
 praṇetāra itthā dhiyā |
 śrotāro yāmahūtiṣu ||
 te no vasūni kām̐yā puruścandrā
 riśādasah̐ |
 ā yajñiyāso vavṛttana ||
 etam me stomam ūrmye dārbhyāya
 parā vaha |
 ghiro devi rathīr iva ||
 uta me vocatād iti sutasome
 rathavītau |
 na kām̐o apa veti me ||
 eṣa kṣeti rathavītir maghavā
 ghomatīr anu |
 parvateṣv apaśritaḥ ||

HYMN LXI

Maruts

1. O HEROES lordliest of all, who
are ye that have singly come
Forth from a region most remote?
2. Where are your horses, where the
reins? How came ye? how had ye
the power?
Rein was on nose and seat on back.
- 3 The whip is laid upon the flank.
The heroes stretch their thighs apart,
Like women when the babe is born.
- 4 Go ye, O Heroes, far away, ye
bridegrooms with a lovely Spouse
That ye may warm you at the fire.
- 5 May she gain cattle for her meed,
hundreds of sheep and steeds and
kine,
Who threw embracing arms around
the hero whom gyavaiva praised.
- 6 Yea, many a woman is more firm
and better than the man who turns
Away from Gods, and offers not.
- 7 She who discerns the weak and
worn, the man who thirsts and is in
want
She sets her mind upon the Gods.
- 8 And yet full many a one,
unpraised, mean niggard, is entitled
man:
Only in weregild is he such.
- 9 And she, the young, the joyous-
spirited, divulged the path to Syava,
yea, to me.
Two red steeds carried me to
Purumilha's side, that sage of far-
extended fame,
- 10 Him who, like Vaidadasvi, like
Taranta, hath bestowed on me
A hundred cows in liberal gift.
- 11 They who are borne by rapid
steeds, drinking the meath that gives
delight,
They have attained high glories
here.
- 12 They by whose splendour both
the worlds are over-spread they

shine on cars
As the gold gleams above in heaven.
13 That Marut band is ever young,
borne on bright cars, unblamable,
Moving to victory, checked by
none.

14 Who knoweth, verily, of these
where the All-shakers take delight,
Born, spotless, after sacred Law?

15 Guides are ye, lovers of the song
to mortal man through holy hymn,
And hearers when he cries for help.

16 Do ye, destroyers of the foe,
worshipful and exceeding bright,
Send down the treasures that we
crave.

17 OUrmya, bear thou far away to
Darbhya this my hymn of praise,
Songs, Goddess, as if chariot-borne.

18 From me to Rathaviti say, when
he hath pressed the Soma juice,
The wish I had departeth not.

19 This wealthy Rathaviti dwells
among the people rich in kine,
Among the mountains, far
withdrawn.

Hymn 62

रतेन रतम अपिहितं धरुवं वां सूर्यस्य
यत्र विमुचन्त्य अश्वान ।

दश शता सह तस्थुस तद एकं देवानां
शरेष्ठं वपुषाम अपश्यम ॥

तत सु वाम मित्रावरुणा महित्वम ईर्मा
तस्थुषीर अहभिर दुदुहे ।

विश्वाः पिन्वथः सवसरस्य धेना अनु
वाम एकः पविर आ ववर्त ॥

अधारयतम पर्थिवीम उत दयाम
मित्रराजाना वरुणा महोभिः ।

वर्धयतम ओषधीः पिन्वतं गा अव वर्ष्टि
सर्जतं जीरदान् ॥

आ वाम अश्वसः सुयुजो वहन्तु
यतरश्मय उप यन्त्व अर्वाक ।

घर्तस्य निर्णिग अनु वर्तते वाम उप
सिन्धवः परदिवि कषरन्ति ॥

अनु शरुताम अमतिं वर्धद उर्वीम बर्हिः
इव यजुषा रक्षमाणा ।

नमस्वन्ता धर्तदक्षाधि गर्ते मित्रासाथे
वरुणेळास्व अन्तः ॥

अक्रविहस्ता सुव्रते परस्पा यं तरासाथे
वरुणेळास्व अन्तः ।

राजाना कषत्रम अहूणीयमाना
सहस्रस्थूणम बिभ्रथः सह दवौ ॥

हिरण्यनिर्णिग अयो अस्य सथूणा वि
भराजते दिव्य अश्वजनीव ।

भद्रे कषेत्रे निमिता तिल्विले वा सनेम
मध्वो अधिगर्त्यस्य ॥

हिरण्यरूपम उषसो वयुष्टाव अयस्थूणम
उदिता सूर्यस्य ।

आ रोहथो वरुण मित्र गर्तम अतश
चक्षाथे अदितिं दितिं च ॥

यद बर्हिष्ठं नातिविधे सुदानू अछिद्रं शर्म
भुवनस्य गोपा ।

तेन नो मित्रावरुणाव अविष्टं सिषासन्तो
जिगीवांसः सयाम ॥

ṛtena ṛtam apihitam dhruvam vām
sūryasya yatra vimucanty aśvān |
daśa śatā saha tasthus tad ekam
devānām śreṣṭham vapuṣām
apaśyam ॥

tat su vām mitrāvaruṇā mahitvam
īrmā tasthuṣīr ahabhir duduhre |
viśvāḥ pinvathāḥ svasarasya dhenā
anu vām ekaḥ pavir ā vavarta ॥
adhārayatam pṛthivīm uta dyām
mitrarājānā varuṇā mahobhiḥ |
vardhayatam oṣadhiḥ pinvataḥ ghā
ava vṛṣṭim sṛjataḥ jīradānū ॥
ā vām aśvāsaḥ suyujō vahantu
yataraśmaya upa yantv arvāk |
ghṛtasya nirṇigh anu vartate vām

upa sindhavaḥ pradivi kṣaranti ||
 anu śrūtām amatiṃ vardhad urvīm
 barhir iva yajuṣā rakṣamāṇā |
 namasvantā dhṛtadakṣādhi gharte
 mitrāsāthe varuṇelāsv antaḥ ||
 akravihastā sukr̥te paraspā yaṃ
 trāsāthe varuṇelāsv antaḥ |
 rājānā kṣatram ahr̥ṇīyamānā
 sahasrasthūṇam bibhṛthaḥ saha
 dvau ||
 hiraṇyanir̥igh ayo asya sthūṇā vi
 bhr̥jate divy aśvājanīva |
 bhadre kṣetre nimitā tilvile vā
 sanema madhvo adhighartyasya ||
 hiraṇyarūpam uṣaso vyuṣṭāv
 ayasthūṇam uditā sūryasya |
 ā rohatho varuṇa mitra ghartam ataś
 cakṣāthe aditiṃ ditiṃ ca ||
 yad bam̐hiṣṭham̐ nātividhe sudānū
 achidraṃ śarma bhuvanasya ghopā |
 tena no mitrāvaruṇāv aviṣṭam̐
 siṣāsanto jighīvāṃsaḥ syāma ||

HYMN LXII

Mitra-Varuna

1. BY your high Law firm order is
 established there where they loose
 for travel Surya's horses.
 Ten hundred stood together: there I
 looked on this the most marvellous
 Deities' one chief glory.
- 2 This, Mitra-Varuna, is your
 special greatness: floods that stood
 there they with the days attracted.
 Ye cause to flow all voices of the
 cowpen: your single chariotfelly
 hath rolled hither.
- 3 O Mitra-Varuna, ye by your
 greatness, both Kings, have firmly
 stablished earth and heaven,
 Ye caused the cows to stream, the
 plants to flourish, and, scattering
 swift drops, sent down the rain-
 flood.
- 4 Let your well-harnessed horses
 bear you hither: hitherward let them

- come with reins drawn tightly.
 A covering cloud of sacred oil
 attends you, and your streams flow
 to us from days aforetime.
- 5 To make the lustre wider and
 more famous, guarding the sacred
 grass with veneration,
 Ye, Mitra-Varuna, firm, strong,
 awe-inspiring, are seated on a throne
 amid oblations.
- 6 With hands that shed no blood,
 guarding the pious, whom, Varuni3,
 ye save amid oblations.
 Ye Twain, together, Kings of
 willing spirit, uphold dominion
 based on thousand pillars.
- 7 Adorned with gold, its columns
 are of iron. in heaven it glitters like
 a whip for horses;
 Or stablished on a field deep-spoiled
 and fruitful. So may we share the
 meath that loads your car-seat.
- 8 Ye mount your car gold-hued at
 break of morning, and iron-pillared
 when the Sun is setting,
 And from that place, O Varuna and
 Mitra, behold infinity and
 limit~tion.
- 9 Bountiful guardians of the world!
 the shelter that is impenetrable,
 strongest, flawless,
 Aid us with that, O Varuna and
 Mitra, and when we long to win
 may we be victors.

Hymn 63

रतस्य गोपाव अधि तिष्ठथो रथं
 सत्यधर्माणा परमे वयोमनि ।
 यम अत्र मित्रावरुणावथो युवं तस्मै वर्ष्टि
 मधुमत पिन्वते दिवः ॥
 सम्राजाव अस्य भुवनस्य राजथो
 मित्रावरुणा विदथे सवर्द्रशा ।
 वर्ष्टि वां राधो अमृतत्वम ईमहे
 दयावाप्तिवी वि चरन्ति तन्यवः ॥

सम्राजा उग्रा वर्षभा दिवस पती पर्थिव्या
 मित्रावरुणा विचर्षणी ।
 चित्रेभिरअभैर उप तिष्ठथो रवं दयां
 वर्षयथो असुरस्य मायया ॥
 माया वाम मित्रावरुणा दिवि शरिता सूर्यो
 जयोतिश चरति चित्रम आयुधम ।
 तम अभ्रेण वष्ट्या गूह्यो दिवि पर्जन्य
 दरप्सा मधुमन्त ईरते ॥
 रथं युञ्जते मरुतः शुभे सुखं शूरो न
 मित्रावरुणा गविष्टिषु ।
 रजांसि चित्रा वि चरन्ति तन्यवो दिवः
 सम्राजा पयसा न उक्षतम ॥
 वाचं सु मित्रावरुणाव इरावतीम पर्जन्यश
 चित्रां वदति तविषीमतीम ।
 अभा वसत मरुतः सु मायया दयां
 वर्षयतम अरुणाम अरेपसम ॥
 धर्मणा मित्रावरुणा विपश्चिता वरता रक्षेथे
 असुरस्य मायया ।
 रतेन विश्वम भुवनं वि राजथः सूर्यम आ
 धत्थो दिवि चित्र्यं रथम ॥

ṛtasya ghopāv adhi tiṣṭhatho ratham
 satyadharmāṇā parame vyomani ।
 yam atra mitrāvaruṇāvatho yuvaṁ
 tasmai vṛṣṭir madhumat pinvate
 divaḥ ॥
 samrājāv asya bhuvanasya rājatho
 mitrāvaruṇā vidathe svaḍṛṣā ।
 vṛṣṭim vām rādho amṛtatvam īmahe
 dyāvāpṛthivī vi caranti tanyavaḥ ॥
 samrājā ughrā vṛṣabhā divas patī
 pṛthivyā mitrāvaruṇā vicarṣaṇī ।
 citrebhīr abhīra upa tiṣṭhatho
 ravaṁ dyām varṣayatho asurasya
 māyayā ॥
 māyā vām mitrāvaruṇā divi śritā
 sūryo jyotiś carati citram āyudham ।
 tam abhreṇa vṛṣṭyā ghūhatho divi
 parjanya drapsā madhumanta īrate ॥
 ratham yuñjate marutaḥ śubhe

sukhaṁ śūro na mitrāvaruṇā
 ghaviṣṭiṣu ।
 rājāṁsi citrā vi caranti tanyavo
 divaḥ samrājā payasā na ukṣatam ॥
 vācaṁ su mitrāvaruṇāv irāvatīm
 parjanyaś citrām vadati tviṣīmatīm ।
 abhrā vasata marutaḥ su māyayā
 dyām varṣayatham aruṇām arepasam
 ॥
 dharmāṇā mitrāvaruṇā vipaścitā
 vratā rakṣethe asurasya māyayā ।
 ṛtena viśvam bhuvanaṁ vi rājathaḥ
 sūryam ā dhattho divi citryam
 ratham ॥

HYMN LXIII

Mitra-Varuna

1. GUARDIANS of Order, ye
 whose Laws are ever true, in the
 sublimest heaven your chariot ye
 ascend.

O Mitra-Varuna whomso'er ye:
 favour, here, to him the rain with
 sweetness streameth down from
 heaven.

2 This world's imperial Kings, O
 Mitra-Varuna, ye rule in holy synod,
 looking on the light.

We pray for rain, your boon, and
 immortality. Through heaven and
 over earth the thunderers take their
 way.

3 Imperial Kings, strong, Heroes,
 Lords of earth and heaven, Mitra
 and Varuna, ye ever active Ones,
 Ye wait on thunder with the many-
 tinted clouds, and by the Asura's
 magic power cause Heaven to rain.

4 Your magic, Mitra-Varuna, resteth
 in the heaven. The Sun, the
 wondrous weapon, cometh forth as
 light.

Ye hide him in the sky with cloud
 and flood of rain, and water-drops,
 Parjanya! full of sweetness flow.

5 The Maruts yoke their easy car for

victory, O Mitra-Varuna, as a hero
in the wars.

The thunderers roam through
regions varied in their hues.
Imperial Kings, bedew us with the
milk of heaven.

6 Refreshing is your voice, O Mitra-
Varuna: Parjanya sendeth out a
wondrous mighty voice.

With magic power the Maruts clothe
them with the clouds. Ye Two cause
Heaven to rain, the red, the spotless
One.

7 Wise, with your Law and through
the Asura's magic power ye guard
the ordinances, Mitra-Varuna.

Ye by eternal Order govern all the
world. Ye set the Sun in heaven as a
refulgent car.

Hymn 64

वरुणं वो रिशादसम रचा मित्रं हवामहे ।
परि वरजेव बाह्वोर जगन्वांसा सवर्णरम ॥
ता बाहवा सुचेतुना पर यन्तम अस्मा
अर्चते ।

शेवं हि जार्यं वां विश्वासु कषासु जोगुवे ॥
यन नूनम अश्यां गतिम मित्रस्य यायाम
पथा ।

अस्य परियस्य शर्मण्य अहिंसानस्य
सन्धिरे ॥

युवाभ्याम मित्रावरुणोपमं धेयाम रचा ।
यद ध कषये मघोनां सतोत्पां च सपूर्धसे
॥

आ नो मित्र सुदीतिभिर् वरुणश च
सधस्थ आ ।

सवे कषये मघोनां सखीनां च वर्धसे ॥
युवं नो येषु वरुण कषत्रम बर्हच च
बिभ्यः ।

उरु णो वाजसातये कर्त राये सवस्तये ॥
उछन्त्याम मे यजता देवक्षत्रे रुशद्रवि ।

सुतं सोमं न हस्तिभिर् आ पडिभिर
धावतं नरा बिभ्रताव अर्चनानसम ॥

varuṇaṃ vo riśādasam ṛcā mitraṃ
havāmahe ।

pari vrajeva bāhvor jaghanvāṃsā
svaraṇaram ॥

tā bāhavā sucetunā pra yantam asmā
arcate ।

śevaṃ hi jāryaṃ vāṃ viśvāsu kṣāsu
joghve ॥

yan nūnam aśyāṃ ghatim mitrasya
yāyām pathā ।

asya priyasya śarmaṇy ahiṃsānasya
saścire ॥

yuvābhyām mitrāvaruṇopamaṃ
dheyām ṛcā ।

yad dha kṣaye maghonāṃ stotṇāṃ
ca spūrdhase ॥

ā no mitra sudītibhir varuṇaś ca
sadhastha ā ।

sve kṣaye maghonāṃ sakhīnāṃ ca
vṛdhase ॥

yuvaṃ no yeṣu varuṇa kṣatram
br̥hac ca bibhr̥thaḥ ।

uru ṇo vājasātaye kṛtaṃ rāye
svastaye ॥

uchantyām me yajatā devakṣatre
ruśadghavi ।

sutaṃ somaṃ na hastibhir ā paḍbhir
dhāvataṃ narā bibhratāv
arcanānasam ॥

HYMN LXIV

Mitra-Varuna

1. You, foeman-slaying Varuna and
Mitra, we invoke with song,

Who, as with penfold of your arms,
encompass round the realm of light.

2 Stretch out your arms with
favouring love unto this man who
singeth hymns,

For in all places is sung forth your
evergracious friendliness.

3 That I may gain a refuge now,

may my steps be on Mitra's path.
Men go protected in the charge of
this dear Friend who harms us not.
4 Mitra and Varuna, from you may

I, by song, win noblest meed.
That shall stir envy in the homes of
wealthy chiefs and those who praise.
5 With your fair splendours, Varuna
and Mitra, to our gathering come,
That in their homes the wealthy
chiefs and they who are your friends
may thrive.

6 With those, moreover, among
whom ye hold your high supremacy,
Vouchsafe us room that we may win
strength for prosperity and wealth.

7 When morning flushes, Holy
Ones! in the Gods' realm where
white Cows shine,
Supporting Arcananas, speed, ye
Heroes, with your active feet hither
to my pressed Soma juice.

Hymn 65

यश चिकेत स सुक्रतुर देवत्रा स बरवीतु
नः ।

वरुणो यस्य दर्शतो मित्रो वा वनते गिरः
॥

ता हि शरेष्ठवर्चसा राजाना दीर्घश्रुत्तमा ।
ता सत्पती रताद्रध रतावाना जने-जने ॥
ता वाम इयानो ऽवसे पूर्वा उप बरुवे सचा
।

सवश्वासः सु चेतुना वाजां अभि पर
दावने ॥

मित्रो अंहोश चिद आद उरु कषयाय गातुं
वनते ।

मित्रस्य हि परतूर्वतः सुमतिर अस्ति
विधतः ॥

वयम मित्रस्यावसि सयाम सप्रथस्तमे ।
अनेहसस तवोतयः सत्रा वरुणशेषसः ॥
युवम मित्रेमं जनं यतथः सं च नयथः ।

मा मघोनः परि खयतम मो अस्माकम
रषीणां गोपीथे न उरुष्यतम ॥

yaś ciketa sa sukratur devatrā sa
bravītu naḥ ।

varuṇo yasya darśato mitro vā
vanate ghiraḥ ॥

tā hi śreṣṭhavaracasā rājānā
dīrghaśrutamā ।
tā satpatī ṛtāvṛdha ṛtāvānā jane-jane
॥

tā vām iyāno 'vase pūrvā upa bruve
sacā ।

svaśvāsaḥ su cetunā vājāṃ abhi pra
dāvane ॥

mitro aṃhoś cid ād uru kṣayāya
ghātuṃ vanate ।

mitrasya hi pratūrvataḥ sumatir asti
vidhataḥ ॥

vayam mitrasyāvasi syāma
saprathastame ।

anehasas tvotayaḥ satrā
varuṇaśeṣasaḥ ॥

yuvam mitremaṃ janaṃ yatathaḥ
saṃ ca nayathaḥ ।

mā maghonaḥ pari khyatam mo
asmākam ṛṣiṇāṃ ghopīthe na
uruṣyatam ॥

HYMN LXV

Mitra-Varuna

1. FULL wise is he who hath
discerned: let him speak to us of the
Gods,-

The man whose praise-songs
Varuna the beautiful, or Mitra,
loves.

2 For they are Kings of noblest
might, of glorious fame most widely
spread;

Lords of the brave, who strengthen
Law, the Holy Ones with every race.

3 Approaching you with prayer for
aid, together I address you first
We who have good steeds call on

you, Most Sage, to give us strength
besides.

4 E'en out of misery Mitra gives a
way to dwelling at our case,
For he who worships hath the grace
of Mitra, fighter in the van. '

5 In Mitra's shelter that extends to
utmost distance may we dwell,
Unmenaced, guarded by the care,
ever as sons of Varuna.

6 Ye, Mitra, urge this people on, and
to one end direct their ways.

Neglect not ye the wealthy chiefs,
neglect not us the Rsis: be our
guardians when ye quaff the milk.

Hymn 66

आ चिकित्तान सुक्रतू देवौ मर्त रिशादसा ।
वरुणाय रतपेशसे दधीत परयसे महे ॥
ता हि कषत्रम अविहृतं सम्यग असुर्यम
आशाते ।

अथ वरतेव मानुषं सवर ण धायि
दर्शतम ॥

ता वाम एषे रथानाम उर्वी गव्यूतिम
एषाम ।

रातहव्यस्य सुष्टुतिं दध्क सतोमैर
मनामहे ॥

अथा हि काव्या युवं दक्षस्य पूर्भिर् अद्भुता

नि केतुना जनानां चिकेथे पूतदक्षसा ॥
तद रतम पर्थिवि बर्हच छरवेष रषीणाम

जरयसानाव अरम पथर्व अति कषरन्ति
यामभिः ॥

आ यद वाम ईयचक्षसा मित्र वयं च
सूरयः ।

वयचिष्ठे बहुपाय्ये यतेमहि सवराज्ये ॥

ā cikitāna sukratū devau marta
riśādasā ।

varuṇāya ṛtapeśase dadhīta prayase
mahe ॥

tā hi kṣatram avihrutam samyagh
asuryam āśāte ।

adha vrateva mānuṣam svar ṇa
dhāyi darśatam ॥

tā vām eṣe rathānām urvīm
ghavyūtim eṣām ।

rātahavyasya suṣṭutim dadhrk
stomair manāmahe ॥

adhā hi kāvyā yuvaṁ dakṣasya
pūrbhir adbhutā ।

ni ketunā janānām cikethe
pūtadakṣasā ॥

tad ṛtam pṛthivi bṛhac chravaeṣa
ṛṣīṇām ।

jrayasānāv aram pṛthv ati kṣaranti
yāmabhiḥ ॥

ā yad vām īyacakṣasā mitra vayaṁ
ca sūrayaḥ ।

vyaciṣṭhe bahupāyie yatemahi
svarājye ॥

HYMN LXVI

Mitra-Varuna

1. O SAPIENT man, call the Two
Gods, the very wise, who slay the
foe.

For Varuna, whose form is Law,
place offerings for his great delight.

2 For they have won unbroken sway
in full perfection, power divine.

And, like high laws, the world of
man hath been made beautiful as
light.

3 Therefore we praise you that your
cars may travel far in front of ours-

You who accept the eulogy of
Ratahavya with his hymns.

4 And ye show wMom, Wondrous
Gods with fulness of intelligence.

By men's discernment are Ye
marked, O ye whose might is
purified.

5 This is the Law sublime, O Earth:
to aid the Rsis' toil for fame

The Two, wide-spreading, are
prepared. They come with ample
overflow.
6 Mitra, ye Gods with wandering
eyes, would that the worshippers
and we
Might strive to reach the realm ye
rule, most spacious and protected
well,

Hymn 67

बळ इत्था देव निष्कृतम आदित्या
यजतम बर्हत् ।
वरुण मित्रार्यमन वर्षिष्ठं कषत्रम आशाथे
॥
आ यद योनिं हिरण्ययं वरुण मित्र सदथः
॥
धर्तारा चर्षणीनां यन्तं सुम्नं रिशादसा ॥
विश्वे हि विश्ववेदसो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ।
वरता पदेव सन्धिरे पान्ति मर्त्यं रिषः ॥
ते हि सत्या रतस्प्रश रतावानो जने-जने
॥
सुनीथासः सुदानवो ऽंहोश चिद
उरुचक्रयः ॥
को नु वाम मित्रास्तुतो वरुणो वा
तनूनाम ।
तत सुवाम एषते मतिर अत्रिभ्य एषते
मतिः ॥

ba| itthā deva niṣkṛtam ādityā
yajatam bṛhat |
varuṇa mitrāryaman varṣiṣṭham
kṣatram āśāthe ||
ā yad yoniṁ hiraṇyayaṁ varuṇa
mitra sadathaḥ |
dhartārā carṣaṇīnāṁ yantaṁ
sumnaṁ riśādasā ||
viśve hi viśvavedaso varuṇo mitro
aryamā |
vratā padeva saścire pānti martyaṁ
riśaḥ ||

te hi satyā ṛtaspr̥śa ṛtāvāno jane-jane
|
sunīthāsaḥ sudānavo 'ṁhoś cid
urucakrayaḥ ||
ko nu vām mitrāstuto varuṇo vā
tanūnām |
tat su vām eṣate matir atribhya eṣate
matiḥ ||

HYMN LXVII

Mitra-Varuna

1. YE Gods, Adityas, Varuna,
Aryaman, Mitra, verily
Have here obtained supremest sway,
high, holy, set apart for you.
2 When, Varuna and Mitra, ye sit in
your golden dwelling-place,
Ye Twain, supporters of mankind,
foeslayers, give felicity.
3 All these, possessors of all wealth,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman,
Follow their ways, as if with feet,
and guard from injury mortal man.
4 For they are true, they cleave to
Law, held holy among every race,
Good leaders, bounteous in their
gifts, deliverers even from distress.
5 Which of your persons, Varuna or
Mitra, merits not our praise?
Therefore our thought is turned to
you, the Atris' thought is turned to
you.

Hymn 68

पर वो मित्राय गायत वरुणाय विपा गिरा
॥
महिक्षत्राव रतम बर्हत् ॥
सम्राजा या घर्तयोनी मित्रश चोभा
वरुणश च ।
देवा देवेषु परशस्ता ॥
ता नः शक्तम पार्थिवस्य महो रायो
दिव्यस्य ।

महि वां कषत्रं देवेषु ॥
 रतम रतेन सपन्तेषिरं दक्षम आशाते ।
 अद्रुहा देवौ वर्धते ॥
 वर्ष्टिद्यावा रीत्यपेषस पती दानुमत्याः ।
 बर्हन्तं गर्तम आशाते ॥

pra vo mitrāya ghāyata varuṇāya
 vipā ghirā |
 mahikṣatrāv ṛtam bṛhat ||
 samrājā yā ghṛtayonī mitraś cobhā
 varuṇaś ca |
 devā deveṣu praśastā ||
 tā naḥ śaktam pārthivasya maho
 rāyo divyasya |
 mahi vām kṣatram deveṣu ||
 ṛtam ṛtena sapanteṣiraṁ dakṣam
 āśāte |
 adruhā devau vardhete ||
 vṛṣṭidyāvā rītyrpeṣas patī
 dānumatyāḥ |
 bṛhantaṁ ghartam āśāte ||

HYMN LXVIII

Mitra-Varuna

1. SING forth unto your Varuna and
 Mitra with a song inspired.
 They, Mighty Lords, are lofty Law
 2 Full springs of fatness, Sovran
 Kings, Mitra. and Varuna, the
 Twain,
 Gods glorified among the Gods.
 3 So help ye us to riches, great
 terrestrial and celestial wealth:
 Vast is your sway among the Gods.
 4 Carefully tending Law with Law
 they have attained their vigorous
 might.
 The two Gods wax devoid of guile.
 5 With rainy skies and streaming
 floods, Lords of the strength that
 bringeth gifts,
 A lofty seat have they attained.

Hymn 69

तरी रोचना वरुण तरीर उत दयून
 तरीणि मित्र धारयथो रजांसि ।
 वाद्रधानाव अमतिं कषत्रियस्यानु वरतं
 रक्षमाणाव अजुर्यम ॥
 इरावतीर वरुण धेनवो वाम मधुमद वां
 सिन्धवो मित्र दुहे ।
 तरयस तस्थुर वर्षभासस तिस्त्रां
 धिषणानां रेतोधा वि दयुमन्तः ॥
 परातर देवीम अदितिं जोहवीमि मध्यंदिन
 उदिता सूर्यस्य ।
 राये मित्रावरुणा सर्वतातेळे तोकाय
 तनयाय शं योः ॥
 या धर्तारा रजसो रोचनस्योतादित्या
 दिव्या पार्थिवस्य ।
 न वां देवा अमृता आ मिनन्ति वरतानि
 मित्रावरुणा ध्रुवाणि ॥

trī rocanā varuṇa trīmṛ uta dyūn
 trīṇi mitra dhārayatho rajāṁsi |
 vāvṛdhānāv amatiṁ kṣatriyasyānu
 vrataṁ rakṣamāṇāv ajuryam ||
 irāvatīr varuṇa dhenavo vām
 madhumad vām sindhavo mitra
 duhre |
 trayas tasthur vṛṣabhāsas tisṛṇām
 dhiṣaṇānām retodhā vi dyumantaḥ ||
 prātar devīm aditiṁ johavīmi
 madhyam̐dina uditā sūryasya |
 rāye mitrāvaruṇā sarvatāteḷe tokāya
 tanayāya śam̐ yoh̐ ||
 yā dhartārā rajaso rocanasyotādityā
 divyā pārthivasya |
 na vām devā amṛtā ā minanti vratāni
 mitrāvaruṇā dhruvāṇi ||

HYMN LXIX

Mitra-Varuna

1. THREE spheres of light, O
Varuna, three heavens, three
firmaments ye comprehend, O
Mitra:

Waxed strong, ye keep the
splendour of dominion, guarding the
Ordinance that lasts for ever.

2 Ye, Varuna, have kine who yield
refreshment; Mitra, your floods pour
water full of sweetness.

There stand the Three Steers,
splendid in their brightness, who fill
the three world-bowls with genial
moisture.

3 I call at dawn on Aditi the
Goddess, I call at noon and when
the Sun is setting.

I pray, O Mitra-Varuna, for safety,
for wealth and progeny, in rest and
trouble.

4 Ye who uphold the region, sphere
of brightness, ye who support earth's
realm Divine Adityas,

The Immortal Gods, O Varuna and
Mitra, never impair your everlasting
statutes.

Hymn 70

पुरूरुणा चिद धय अस्त्य अवो नूनं वां

वरुण ।

मित्र वंसि वां सुमतिम ॥

ता वां सम्यग अद्रुह्वाणेषम अश्याम
धायसे ।

वयं ते रुद्रा सयाम ॥

पातं नो रुद्रा पायुभिर उत तरायेथां
सुत्रात्रा ।

तुर्याम दस्यून तनूभिः ॥

मा कस्याद्भुतक्रतू यक्षम भुजेमा तनूभिः ।
मा शेषसा मा तनसा ॥

purūruṇā cid dhy asty avo nūnaṃ
vāṃ varuṇa ।
mitra vaṃsi vāṃ sumatim ॥
tā vāṃ samyagh adruhvāṇeṣam
aśyāma dhāyase ।
vayaṃ te rudrā syāma ॥
pātaṃ no rudrā pāyubhir uta
trāyethāṃ sutrātrā ।
turyāma dasyūn tanūbhiḥ ॥
mā kasyādbhutakratū yakṣam
bhujemā tanūbhiḥ ।
mā śeṣasā mā tanasā ॥

HYMN LXX

Mitra-Varuna

1. EVEN far and wide, O Varuna
and Mitra, doth your grace extend.
May I obtain your kind good-will.

2 From you, benignant Gods, may
we gain fully food for sustenance.

Such, O ye Rudras, my we be.

3 Guard us, O Rudras, with your
guar4 save us, ye skilled to save, my
we

Subdue the Dasyus, we ourselves,

4 Or ne'er may we, O Wondrous
Strong, enjoy another's solemn feast,
Ourselves, our sons, or progeny.

Hymn 71

आ नो गन्तं रिशादसा वरुण मित्र बर्हणा

।

उपेमं चारुम अध्वरम ॥

विश्वस्य हि परचेतसा वरुण मित्र राजथः

।

ईशाना पिप्यतं धियः ॥

उप नः सुतम आ गतं वरुण मित्र

दाशुषः |
अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥

ā no għantaṃ riśādasā varuṇa mitra
barhaṇā |
upemaṃ cārum adhvaram ॥
viśvasya hi pracetasā varuṇa mitra
rājathaḥ |
īśānā pipyataṃ dhiyaḥ ॥
upa naḥ sutam ā ghataṃ varuṇa
mitra dāśuṣaḥ |
asya somasya pītaye ॥

HYMN LXXI

Mitra-Varuna

1. O Varuna and Mitra, ye who slay
the foemen, come with might
To this our goodly sacrifice.
- 2 For, Varuna and Mitra, ye Sages
are Rulers over all. Fill full our
songs, for this ye can.
- 3 Come to the juice that we have
pressed. Varuna, Mitra, come to
drink
This Soma of the worshipper.

Hymn 72

आ मित्रे वरुणे वयं गीर्भिर जुहुमो
अत्रिवत् |
नि बर्हिषि सदतं सोमपीतये ॥
वरतेन सथो धरुवक्षेमा धर्मणा
यातयज्जना |
नि बर्हिषि सदतं सोमपीतये ॥
मित्रश च नो वरुणश च जुषेतां यज्ञम
इष्टये |
नि बर्हिषि सदतां सोमपीतये ॥
ā mitre varuṇe vayaṃ ghīrbhir
juhumo atrivat |

ni barhiṣi sadataṃ somapītaye ॥
vratenā stho dhruvakṣemā
dharmaṇā yātayajjanā |
ni barhiṣi sadataṃ somapītaye ॥
mitraś ca no varuṇaś ca juṣetāṃ
yajñam iṣṭaye |
ni barhiṣi sadatāṃ somapītaye ॥

HYMN LXXII

Mitra-Varuna

- 1 To Varuna and Mitra we offer with
songs, as Atri did. Sit on the sacred
grass to drink the Soma juice.
- 2 By Ordinance and Law ye dwell
in peace secure, bestirring men.
Sit on the sacred grass to drink the
Soma juice.
- 3 May Varuna and Mitra, for our
help, accept the sacrifice.
Sit on the sacred grass to drink the
Soma juice.

Hymn 73

यद अद्य सथः परावति यद अर्वावत्य
अश्विना |
यद वा पुरु पुरुभुजा यद अन्तरिक्ष आ
गतम् ॥
इह तया पुरुभूतमा पुरु दंसांसि बिभ्रता |
वरस्या याम्य अधिगू हुवे तुविष्टमा भुजे
॥
ईर्मन्यद वपुषे वपुश चक्रं रथस्य येमथुः
|
पर्य अन्या नाहुषा युगा मद्वा रजांसि
दीयथः ॥
तद ऊ षु वाम एना कर्तं विश्वा यद वाम
अनु षटवे |
नाना जाताव अरेपसा सम अस्मे बन्धुम
एयथुः ॥
आ यद वां सूर्या रथं तिष्ठद रघुष्यदं सदा

|
 परि वाम अरुषा वयो घर्णा वरन्त
 आतपः ॥
 युवोर अत्रिश चिकेतति नरा सुम्नेन
 चेतसा ।
 घर्म यद वाम अरेपसं नासत्यास्ना
 भुरण्यति ॥
 उग्रो वां ककुहो ययिः शर्ण्वे यामेषु
 संतनिः ।
 यद वां दंसोभिर अश्विनात्रिर नराववर्तति
 ॥
 मध्व ऊ षु मधूयुवा रुद्रा सिषक्ति
 पिप्युषी ।
 यत समुद्राति पर्षथः पक्वाः पक्षो भरन्त
 वाम ॥
 सत्यम इद वा उ अश्विना युवाम आहुर
 मयोभुवा ।
 ता यामन यामहूतमा यामन्न आ
 मर्लयत्तमा ॥
 इमा बरह्माणि वर्धनाश्विभ्यां सन्तु शंतमा
 |
 या तक्षाम रथां इवावोचाम बर्हन् नमः ॥

yad adya sthaḥ parāvati yad
 arvāvaty aśvinā |
 yad vā purū purubhujā yad antarikṣa
 ā ghatam ॥
 iha tyā purubhūtāmā purū daṁsāṁsi
 bibhratā |
 varasyā yāmy adhrighū huve
 tuviṣṭāmā bhuje ॥
 īrmānyad vapuṣe vapuś cakram
 rathasya yemathuḥ |
 pary anyā nāhuṣā yughā mahnā
 rajāṁsi dīyathaḥ ॥
 tad ū ṣu vām enā kṛtaṁ viśvā yad
 vām anu ṣṭave |
 nānā jātāv arepasā sam asme
 bandhum eyathuḥ ॥
 ā yad vām sūryā rathaṁ tiṣṭhad
 raghuṣyadam sadā |

pari vām aruṣā vayo ghrṇā varanta
 ātapaḥ ॥
 yuvor atriś ciketati narā sumnena
 cetasā |
 gharmam yad vām arepasam
 nāsatyāsnā bhuraṇyati ॥
 ughro vām kakuho yayiḥ śṛṇve
 yāmeṣu samṭaniḥ |
 yad vām daṁsobhir aśvinātrir
 narāvavartati ॥
 madhva ū ṣu madhūyuvā rudrā
 siṣakti pipyuṣī |
 yat samudrāti parṣathaḥ pakvāḥ
 pṛkṣo bharanta vām ॥
 satyam id vā u aśvinā yuvām āhur
 mayobhuvā |
 tā yāman yāmahūtāmā yāmann ā
 mṛlayattamā ॥
 imā brahmāṇi vardhanāśvibhyām
 santu śamṭamā |
 yā takṣāma rathām ivāvocāma
 bṛhan namaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXIII

Asvins

1. WHETHER, O Asvins, ye this day be far remote or near at hand, In many spots or in mid-air, come hither, Lords of ample wealth.
- 2 These here, who show o'er widest space, bringing full many a wondrous act, Resistless, lovingly I seek, I call the Mightiest to enjoy.
- 3 Another beauteous wheel have ye fixed there to decorate your car. With others through the realms ye roam in might unto the neighbouring tribes.
- 4 That deed of yours that is extolled, Visvas! hath all been done with this. Born otherwise, and spotless, ye have entered kinship's bonds with us.
- 5 When Surya mounted on your car that rolls for ever rapidly,

Birds of red hue were round about
and burning splendours compassed
you.

6 Atri bethinks himself of you, O
Heroes, with a friendly mind,
What time, Nasatyas, with his
mouth he stirs the spotless flame for
you.

7 Strong is your swiftly moving
steed, famed his exertion in the
course

When by your great deeds, Atyins,
Chiefs, Atri is brought to us again.

8 Lovers of sweetness, Rudras, she
who streams with sweetness waits
on you.

When ye have travelled through the
seas men bring you gifts of well-
dressed food.

9 Asvins, with truth they call you
Twain bestowers of felicity;
At sacrifice most prompt to hear,
most gracious ye at sacrifice.

10 Most pleasing to the Asvins be
these prayers which magnify their
might,

Which we have fashioned, even as
cars high reverence have we spoken
forth.

Hymn 74

कूष्ठो देवाव अश्विनाद्या दिवो मनावसू ।
तच छरवथो वर्षण्वसू अत्रिर वाम आ
विवासति ॥

कुह तथा कुह नु शरुता दिवि देवा
नासत्या ।

कस्मिन्न आ यतथो जने को वां नदीनां
सचा ॥

कं याथः कं ह गच्छथः कम अछा युञ्जाथे
रथम ।

कस्य बरह्माणि रण्यथो वयं वाम
उश्मसीष्टये ॥

पौरं चिद धय उदप्रुतम पौर पौराय

जिन्वथः ।

यद ईं गर्भीततातये सिंहम इव दरुहस
पदे ॥

पर चयवानाज जुजुरुषो वग्निम अत्कं न
मुञ्चथः ।

युवा यदी कर्थः पुनर आ कामम रण्वे
वध्वः ॥

अस्ति हि वाम इह सतोता समसि वां
संद्दिश शरिये ।

नू शरुतम म आ गतम अवोभिर
वाजिनीवसू ॥

को वाम अद्य पुरुणाम आ वच्ने
मर्त्यानाम ।

को विप्रो विप्रवाहसा को यज्ञैर
वाजिनीवसू ॥

आ वां रथो रथानां येषो यात्व अश्विना ।

पुरु चिद अस्मयुस तिर आङ्गूषो
मर्त्येष्व आ ॥

शम ऊ षु वाम मधूयुवास्माकम अस्तु
चक्रिर्तः ।

अर्वाचीना विचेतसा विभिः शयेनेव
दीयतम ॥

अश्विना यद ध कर्हि चिच छुश्रूयातम
इमं हवम ।

वस्वीर ऊ षु वाम भुजः पर्चन्ति सु वाम
पर्चः ॥

kūṣṭho devāv aśvinādyā divo
manāvasū ।

tac chravatho vṛṣaṇvasū atrir vām ā
vivāsatī ॥

kuha tyā kuha nu śrutā divi devā
nāsatyā ।

kasminn ā yatatho jane ko vām
nadīnām sacā ॥

kaṁ yāthaḥ kaṁ ha ghachathaḥ
kam achā yuñjāthe ratham ।

kasya brahmāṇi raṇyatho vayam

vām uśmasīṣṭaye ||
 pauraṃ cid dhy udaprutam paura
 paura jinvathaḥ |
 yad īṃ ghr̥bhītatātaye siṃham iva
 druhas pade ||
 pra cyavānāj jujuruṣo vavrim atkaṃ
 na muñcathaḥ |
 yuvā yadī kṛthaḥ punar ā kāmam
 ṛṇve vadhvaḥ ||
 asti hi vām iha stotā smasi vām
 samdr̥śi śriye |
 nū śrutam ma ā ghatam avobhir
 vājinīvasū ||
 ko vām adya purūṇām ā vavne
 martyānām |
 ko vipro vipravāhasā ko yajñair
 vājinīvasū ||
 ā vām ratho rathānām yeṣṭho yātv
 aśvinā |
 purū cid asmayus tira āṅghuṣo
 martyeṣv ā ||
 śam ū ṣu vām madhūyuvāsmākam
 astu carkṛtiḥ |
 arvācīnā vicetasā vibhiḥ śyeneva
 dīyatam ||
 aśvinā yad dha karhi cic
 chuśrūyātam imaṃ havam |
 vasvīr ū ṣu vām bhujah pṛñcanti su
 vām pṛcaḥ ||

HYMN LXXIV

Asvins

1. WHERE in the heavens are ye to-day, Gods, Asvins, rich in constancy?
 Hear this, ye excellent as Steers:
 Atri inviteth you to come.
- 2 Where are they now? Where are the Twain, the famed Nasatyas, Gods in heaven?
 Who is the man ye strive to reach?
 Who of your suppliants is with you?
- 3 Whom do ye visit, whom approach? to whom direct your harnessed car?
 With whose devotions are ye

pleased? We long for you to further us.

4 Ye, Strengtheners, for Paura stir the filler swimming in the flood, Advancing to be captured like a lion to the ambushade.

5 Ye from cyavana worn with age removed his skin as 'twere a robe. So, when ye made him young again, he stirred the longing of a dame.

6 Here is the man who lauds you both: to see your glory are we here. Now bear me, come with saving help, ye who are rich in store of wealth.

7 Who among many mortal men this day hath won you to himself?

What bard, accepters of the bard? Who, rich in wealth! with sacrifice?

8 O Asvins, may your car approach, most excellent of cars for speed.

Through many regions may our praise pass onward among mortal men.

9 May our laudation of you Twain, lovers of meath! be sweet to you.

Fly hitherward, ye wise of heart, like falcons with your winged steeds.

10 O Asvins, when at any time ye listen to this call of mine,

For you is dainty food prepared: they mix refreshing food for you.

Hymn 75

परति परियतमं रथं वर्षणं वसुवाहनम |
 सतोता वाम अश्विनाव रषि सतोमेन
 परति भूषति माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ||
 अत्यायातम अश्विना तिरो विश्वा अहं
 सना |
 दस्रा हिरण्यवर्तनी सुषुम्ना सिन्धुवाहसा
 माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ||
 आ नो रत्नानि बिभ्रताव अश्विना गच्छतं
 युवम |

रुद्रा हिरण्यवर्तनी जुषाणा वाजिनीवसू
 माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 सुष्टुभो वां वर्षण्वसू रथे वाणीच्य आहिता
 |
 उत वां ककुहो मर्गः पक्षः कर्णोति वापुषो
 माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 बोधिन्मनसा रथ्येषिरा हवनश्रुता ।
 विभिश्च चयवानम अश्विना नि याथो
 अद्वयाविनम माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 आ वां नरा मनोयुजो ऽशवासः
 परुषितप्सवः ।
 वयो वहन्तु पीतये सह सुम्नेभिर अश्विना
 माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 अश्विनाव एह गच्छतं नासत्या मा वि
 वेनतम ।
 तिरश्चिद अर्यया परि वर्तिर यातम
 अदाभ्या माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 अस्मिन् यज्ञे अदाभ्या जरितारं शुभस
 पती ।
 अवस्युम अश्विना युवं गर्णन्तम उप
 भूषथो माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥
 अभूद उषा रुशत्पशुर आग्निर अधार्य
 रत्विजः ।
 अयोजि वां वर्षण्वसू रथो दस्राव अमर्त्यो
 माध्वी मम शरुतं हवम ॥

prati priyatamaṁ rathaṁ vṛṣaṇaṁ
 vasuvāhanam ।
 stotā vām aśvināv ṛṣi stomena prati
 bhūṣati mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 atyāyātam aśvinā tiro viśvā ahaṁ
 sanā ।
 dasrā hiraṇyavartanī suṣumnā
 sindhuvāhasā mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 ā no ratnāni bibhratāv aśvinā
 ghachataṁ yuvam ।
 rudrā hiraṇyavartanī juṣāṇā

vājiniṇvasū mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 suṣṭubho vām vṛṣaṇvasū rathe
 vāṇīcy āhitā ।
 uta vām kakuho mṛghaḥ pṛkṣaḥ
 kṛṇoti vāpuṣo mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 bodhinmanasā rathyeṣirā
 havanaśrutā ।
 vibhiś cyavānam aśvinā ni yātho
 advayāvinam mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 ā vām narā manoyujo 'śvāsaḥ
 pruṣitapsavaḥ ।
 vayo vahantu pītaye saha sumnebhīr
 aśvinā mādhvī mama śrutaṁ havam
 ॥
 aśvināv eha ghachataṁ nāsatyā mā
 vi venatam ।
 tiraś cid aryayā pari vartir yātam
 adābhyā mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 asmin yajñe adābhyā jaritāraṁ
 śubhas patī ।
 avasyum aśvinā yuvam ghr̥ṇantam
 upa bhūṣatho mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥
 abhūd uṣā ruśatpāsur āghnir adhāyy
 ṛtviyaḥ ।
 ayoji vām vṛṣaṇvasū ratho dasrāv
 amartyo mādhvī mama śrutaṁ
 havam ॥

HYMN LXXV

Asvins

1. To meet your treasure-bringing car, the mighty car most dear to us, Asvins, the Rsi is prepared, your raiser, with his song of praise. Lovers of sweetness, hear my call.
- 2 Pass, O ye Asvins, pass away beyond all tribes of selfish men, Wonderful, with your golden paths, most gracious, bringers of the flood. Lovers of sweetness, hear my call.
- 3 Come to us, O ye Asvin Pair,

bringing your precious treasures,
come

Ye Rudras, on your paths of gold,
rejoicing, rich in store of wealth.
Lovers of sweetness, hear my call.
4 O strong and Good, the voice of
him who lauds you well cleaves to
your car.

And that great beast, your chariot-
steed, fair, wonderful, makes dainty
food. Lovers of sweetness, hear my
call.

5 Watchful in spirit, born on cars,
impetuous, listing to his cry,
Asvins, with winged steeds ye speed
down to cyavana void of guile.

Lovers of sweetness, hear my call.

6 Hither, O Heroes, let your steeds,
of dappled hue, yoked at the
thought,

Your flying steeds, O Asvins, bring
you hitherward, with bliss, to drink.
Lovers of sweetness, hear my call.

7 O Asvins, hither come to us;
Nasatyas, be not disinclined.

Through longing for the pious turn
out of the way to reach our home.
Lovers of sweetness, bear my call.

8 Ye Lords of Splendour, free from
guile, come, stand at this our
sacrifice.

Beside the singer, Asvins, who
longs for your grace and lauds you
both. Lovers of sweetness, hear my
call.

9 Dawn with her white herd hath
appeared, and in due time hath fire
been placed.

Harnessed is your immortal car, O
WonderWorkers, strong and kind.
Lovers of sweetness, bear my call.

Hymn 76

आ भात्य अग्निर उषसाम अनीकम् उद

विप्राणां देवया वाचो अस्थुः ।

अर्वाञ्चा नूनं रथ्येह यातम पीपिवांसम

अश्विना घर्मम अछ ॥

न संस्क्रतम पर मिमीतो गमिष्ठान्ति

नूनम अश्विनोपस्तुतेह ।

दिवाभिपित्वे ऽवसागमिष्ठा परत्य अवर्ति

दाशुषे शम्भविष्ठा ॥

उता यातं संगवे परातर अहो मध्यंदिन

उदिता सूर्यस्य ।

दिवा नक्तम अवसा शंतमेन नेदानीम

पीतिर अश्विना ततान ॥

इदं हि वाम परदिवि सथानम ओक इमे

गर्हा अश्विनेदं दुरोणम ।

आ नो दिवो बर्हतः पर्वताद आद्भ्यो

यातम इषम ऊर्ज वहन्ता ॥

सम अश्विनोर अवसा नूतनेन मयोभुवा

सुप्रणीती गमेम ।

आ नो रयिं वहतम ओत वीरान आ

विश्वान्य अमृता सौभगानि ॥

ā bhāty aghnir uṣasām anīkam ud

viprāṇāṃ devayā vāco asthuḥ ।

arvāñcā nūnaṃ rathyeha yātam

pīpivāṃsam aśvinā gharmam acha ॥

na saṃskṛtam pra mimīto

ghamiṣṭhānti nūnam

aśvinopastuteha ।

divābhipitve 'vasāghamiṣṭhā praty

avartim dāśuṣe śambhaviṣṭhā ॥

utā yātam saṃghave prātar ahno

madhyam̐dina uditā sūryasya ।

divā naktam avasā śaṃtamena

nedānīm pītir aśvinā tatāna ॥

idaṃ hi vām pradivi sthānam oka

ime ghr̥hā aśvinedaṃ duroṇam ।

ā no divo br̥hataḥ parvatād ādbhyo

yātam iṣam ūrjaṃ vahantā ॥

saṃ aśvinor avasā nūtanena

mayobhuvā supraṇīti ghamema ।

ā no rayim̐ vahatam ota vīrān ā

viśvāny amṛtā saubhaghāni ॥

HYMN LXXVI

Asvins

1. AGNI, the bright face of the Dawns, is shining; the singers' pious voices have ascended.

Borne on your chariot, Asvins, turn you hither and come unto our full and rich libation.

2 Most frequent guests, they scorn not what is ready: even now the lauded Asvins are beside us.

With promptest aid they come at morn and evening, the worshipper's most blessed guards from trouble.

3 Yea, come at milking-time, at early morning, at noon of day and when the Sun is setting,

By day, by night, with favour most auspicious. Not only now the draught hath drawn the Asvins.

4 For this place, Asvins, was of old your dwelling, these were your houses, this your habitation.

Come to us from high heaven and from the mountain. Come from the waters bringing food and vigour.

5 May we obtain the Asvins' newest favour, and gain their health-bestowing happy guidance. Bring riches hither unto us, and heroes, and all felicity and joy, Immortals!

Hymn 77

परातर्यावाणा परथमा यजध्वम पुरा

गर्धाद अररुषः पिबातः ।

परातर हि यज्ञम अश्विना दधाते पर

शंसन्ति कवयः पूर्वभाजः ॥

परातर यजध्वम अश्विना हिनोत न

सायम अस्ति देवया अजुष्टम ।

उतान्यो अस्मद यजते वि चावः पूर्वः-

पूर्वो यजमानो वनीयान ॥

हिरण्यत्वङ् मधुवर्णो घर्तस्नुः पक्षो वहन्न

आ रथो वर्तते वाम ।

मनोजवा अश्विना वातरंहा येनातियाथो

दुरितानि विश्वा ॥

यो भूयिष्ठं नासत्याभ्यां विवेष चनिष्ठम

पित्वो ररते विभागे ।

स लोकम अस्य पीपरच छमीभिर

अनूर्ध्वभासः सदम इत तुतुर्यात ॥

सम अश्विनोर अवसा नूतनेन मयोभुवा

सुप्रणीती गमेम ।

आ नो रयिं वहतम ओत वीरान आ

विश्वान्य अमृता सौभगानि ॥

prātaryāvāṇā prathamā yajadhvam

purā ghr̥dhrād araruṣaḥ pibātaḥ |

prātar hi yajñam aśvinā dadhāte pra

śamsanti kavayaḥ pūrvabhājāḥ ॥

prātar yajadhvam aśvinā hinota na

sāyam asti devayā ajuṣṭam |

utānyo asmad yajate vi cāvaḥ

pūrvaḥ-pūrvo yajamāno vanīyān ॥

hiraṇyatvaṇ madhuvarṇo ghr̥tasnuḥ

pr̥kṣo vahann ā ratho vartate vām |

manojavā aśvinā vātaraṇhā

yenātiyātho duritāni viśvā ॥

yo bhūyiṣṭhaṁ nāsatyābhyāṁ

viveṣa caniṣṭham pitvo rarate

vibhāghe |

sa tokam asya pīparac chamībhir

anūrdhvaḥśaḥ sadam it tuturyāt ॥

sam aśvinor avasā nūtanena

mayobhuvā supraṇīti ghamema |

ā no rayiṁ vahatam ota vīrān ā

viśvāny amṛtā saubhaghāni ॥

HYMN LXXVII

Asvins

1. FIRST worship those who come at early morning: let the Twain

drink before the giftless niggard.
The Asvins claim the sacrifice at
daybreak: the sages yielding the first
share extol them.

2 Worship at dawn and instigate the
Asvins: nor is the worshipper at eve
rejected.

Besides ourselves another craves
and worships: each first in worship
is most highly favoured.

3 Covered with gold, meath-tinted,
dropping fatness, your chariot with
its freight of food comes hither,
Swift as thought, Asvins, rapid as
the tempest, wherewith ye travel
over all obstructions.

4 He who hath served most often the
Nasatyas, and gives the sweetest
food at distribution,
Furthers with his own holy works
his offspring, and ever passes those
whose flames ascend not.

5 May we obtain the Asvins' newest
favour, and gain their health-
bestowing happy ildance.
Bring riches hither unto us, and
heroes, and all felicity and joy,
Immortals!

Hymn 78

अश्विनाव एह गच्छतं नासत्या मा वि
वेनतम ।

हंसाव इव पततम आ सुतां उप ॥
अश्विना हरिणाव इव गौराव इवानु
यवसम ।

हंसाव इव पततम आ सुतां उप ॥
अश्विना वाजिनीवसू जुषेथां यज्ञम इष्टये ।
हंसाव इव पततम आ सुतां उप ॥
अत्रिर यद वाम अवरोहन्न रबीसम
अजोहवीन नाधमानेव योषा ।
शयेनस्य चिज जवसा नूतनेनागच्छतम
अश्विना शंतमेन ॥
वि जिहीष्व वनस्पते योनिः सूप्यन्त्या

इव ।

शरुतम मे अश्विना हवं सप्तवधिं च
मुञ्चतम ॥

भीताय नाधमानाय रषये सप्तवधये ।
मायाभिर अश्विना युवं वर्क्ष सं च वि
चाचथः ॥

यथा वातः पुष्करिणीं समिडगयति सर्वतः
।

एवा ते गर्भ एजतु निरैतु दशमास्यः ॥
यथा वातो यथा वनं यथा समुद्र एजति ।
एवा त्वं दशमास्य सहावेहि जरायुणा ॥
दश मासाज छशयानः कुमारो अधि
मातरि ।

निरैतु जीवो अक्षतो जीवो जीवन्त्या अधि
॥

asvināv eha ghachataṃ nāsatyā mā
vi venatam ।

haṃsāv iva patatam ā sutāṃ upa ॥
asvinā hariṇāv iva ghaurāv ivānu
yavasam ।

haṃsāv iva patatam ā sutāṃ upa ॥
asvinā vājiniṣvā juṣethāṃ yajñam
iṣṭaye ।

haṃsāv iva patatam ā sutāṃ upa ॥
atrir yad vām avarohann ṛbīsam
ajohavīn nādhamāneva yoṣā ।

śyenasya cij javasā
nūtanenāghachataṃ asvinā
śaṃtamena ॥

vi jihīṣva vanaspate yoniḥ
sūṣyantyā iva ।

śrutam me asvinā havam
saptavadhriṃ ca muñcatam ॥
bhītāya nādhamānāya ṛṣaye
saptavadhraye ।

māyābhir asvinā yuvaṃ vṛkṣaṃ
saṃ ca vi cācathaḥ ॥
yathā vātaḥ puṣkariṇīm
samiṅghayati sarvataḥ ।
evā te gharbha ejatu niraitu
daśamāsyāḥ ॥

yathā vāto yathā vanaṃ yathā

samudra ejati |
 evā tvaṃ daśamāsyā sahāvehi
 jarāyuṇā ||
 daśa māsāñ chaśayānaḥ kumāro
 adhi mātari |
 niraitu jīvo akṣato jīvo jīvantyā adhi
 ||

HYMN LXXVIII

Asvins

1. YE Asvins, hither come to us:
 Nasatyas, be not disinclined.
 Fly hither like two swans unto the
 juice we shed.
- 2 O Asvins, like a pair of deer, like
 two wild cattle to the mead:
 Fly hither like two swans unto the
 juice we shed.
- 3 O Asvins rich in gifts, accept our
 sacrifice to prosper it:
 Fly hither like two swans unto the
 juice we shed.
- 4 As Atri when descending to the
 cavem called on you loudly like a
 wailing woman.
 Ye came to him, O Asvins, with the
 freshest and most auspicious
 fleetness of a falcon.
- 5 Tree, part asunder like the side of
 her who bringeth forth a child.
 Ye Asvins, listen to my call: loose
 Saptavadhri from his bonds.
- 6 For Saptavadhri, for the seer
 affrighted when he wept and wafled,
 Ye, Asvins, with your magic powers
 rent up the tree and shattered it.
- 7 Like as the wind on every side
 ruffles a pool of lotuses,
 So stir in thee the babe unborn, so
 may the ten-month babe descend.
- 8 Like as the wind, like as the wood,
 like as the sea is set astir,
 So also, ten-month babe, descend
 together with the after-birth.
- 9 The child who hath for ten
 months' time been lying in his
 mother's side,-

May he come forth alive, unharmed,
 yea, living from the living dame.

Hymn 79

- महे नो अद्य बोधयोषो राये दिवित्मती ।
 यथा चिन नो अबोधयः सत्यश्रवसि
 वाय्ये सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 या सुनीथे शौचद्रथे वय औछो दुहितर
 दिवः ।
 सा वय उछ सहीयसि सत्यश्रवसि वाय्ये
 सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 सा नो अद्याभरद्वसुर वय उछा दुहितर
 दिवः ।
 यो वय औछः सहीयसि सत्यश्रवसि वाय्ये
 सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 अभि ये तवा विभाविर सतोमैर गर्णन्ति
 वह्नयः ।
 मघैर मघोनि सुश्रियो दामन्वन्तः
 सुरातयः सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 यच चिद धि ते गणा इमे छदयन्ति
 मघतये ।
 परि चिद वष्टयो दधुर ददतो राधो अह्नयं
 सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 ऐषु धा वीरवद यश उषो मघोनि सूरिषु ।
 ये नो राधांस्य अह्नया मघवानो अरासत
 सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 तेभ्यो दयुम्नम बर्हद यश उषो मघोन्य
 आ वह ।
 ये नो राधांस्य अश्व्या गव्या भजन्त
 सूरयः सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥
 उत नो गोमतीर इष आ वहा दुहितर
 दिवः ।
 साकं सूर्यस्य रश्मिभिः शुक्रैः शोचद्भिर
 अर्चिभिः सुजाते अश्वसूक्ते ॥

वय उछा दुहितर दिवो मा चिरं तनुथा
 अपः ।
 नेत तवा सतेनं यथा रिपुं तपाति सूरौ
 अर्चिषा सुजाते अश्वसून्ते ॥
 एतावद वेद उषस तवम भूयो वा दातुम
 अर्हसि ।
 या सतोऽभ्यो विभावय उछन्ती न
 परमीयसे सुजाते अश्वसून्ते ॥

mahe no adya bodhayoṣo rāye
 divitmatī |
 yathā cin no abodhayaḥ satyaśravasi
 vāyye sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 yā sunīthe śaucadrathe vy aucho
 duhitar divaḥ |
 sā vy ucha sahīyasi satyaśravasi
 vāyye sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 sā no adyābharadvasur vy uchā
 duhitar divaḥ |
 yo vy auchaḥ sahīyasi satyaśravasi
 vāyye sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 abhi ye tvā vibhāvāri stomair
 ghrṇanti vahnayaḥ |
 maghair maghoni suśriyo
 dāmanvantaḥ surātayaḥ sujāte
 aśvasūnṛte ||
 yac cid dhi te ghaṇā ime chadayanti
 maghattaye |
 pari cid vaṣṭayo dadhur dadato
 rādho ahrayaṃ sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 aiṣu dhā vīravād yaśa uṣo maghoni
 sūriṣu |
 ye no rādhāṃsy ahrayā maghavāno
 arāsata sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 tebhyo dyumnāṃ brhad yaśa uṣo
 maghony ā vaha |
 ye no rādhāṃsy aśvyā ghavyā
 bhajanta sūrayaḥ sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 uta no ghomatīr iṣa ā vahā duhitar
 divaḥ |
 sākāṃ sūryasya raśmibhiḥ śukraiḥ
 śocadbhir arcibhiḥ sujāte aśvasūnṛte
 ||
 vy uchā duhitar divo mā ciraṃ
 tanuthā apaḥ |

net tvā stenaṃ yathā ripuṃ tapāti
 sūro arcīṣā sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||
 etāvad ved uṣas tvam bhūyo vā
 dātum arhasi |
 yā stotṛbhyo vibhāvāry uchantī na
 pramīyase sujāte aśvasūnṛte ||

HYMN LXXIX

Dawn

1. O HEAVENLY Dawn, awaken
 us to ample opulence to-day
 Even as thou hast wakened us with
 Satyasravas, Vayya's son, high-
 born! delightful with thy steeds!
- 2 Daughter of Heaven, thou
 dawnedst on Sunitha Sucadratha's
 son,
 So dawn thou on one mightier still,
 on Satyasravas, Vayya's son, high-
 born! delightful with thy steeds!
- 3 So, bringing treasure, dawn to-day
 on us thou Daughter of the Sky,
 As thou, O mightier yet. didst shine
 for Satyatrasvas, Vayya's son, high-
 born! delightful with thy steeds!
- 4 Here round about thee are the
 priests who laud thee, Bright One,
 with their hymns,
 And men with gifts, O Bounteous
 Dame, splendid with wealth and
 offering much, high-born! delightful
 with thy steeds!
- 5 Whatever these thy bands perform
 to please thee or to win them wealth,
 E'en fain they gird us round and
 give rich gifts which ne'er are reft
 away, high-born! delightful with thy
 steeds!
- 6 Give to these wealthy patrons
 fame, O affluent Dawn, with hero
 sons,
 To these our princes who have
 brought rich gifts ne'er to be reft
 away, highborn! delightful with thy
 steeds!
- 7 Bring lofty and resplendent fame,
 O thou munificent Dawn, to these

Our wealthy patrons who bestow
rich gifts on us of steeds and kine,
high-born! delightful with thy
steeds!

8 Bring us, O Daughter of the Sky,
subsistence in our herds of kine,
Together with the sunbeams, with
the shine of pure refulgent flames,
highborn! delightful with thy steeds!

9 O Daughter of the Sky, shine
forth; delay not to perform thy task.
Let not the Sun with fervent heat
consume thee like a robber foe,
high-born! delightful with the
steeds!

10 So much, and more exceedingly,
O Dawn, it suits thee to bestow,
Thou Radiant One who ceasest not
to shine for those who sing thy
praise, highborn! delightful with thy
steeds!

Hymn 80

दयुतयामानम बर्हतीम रतेन रतावरीम
अरुणप्सुं विभातीम ।

देवीम उषसं सवर आवहन्तीम परति
विप्रासो मतिभिर जरन्ते ॥

एषा जनं दर्शता बोधयन्ती सुगान पथः
कर्ण्वती यात्य अग्रे ।

बर्हद्रथा बर्हती विश्वमिन्वोषा जयोतिर
यच्छत्य अग्रे अह्नाम ॥

एषा गोभिर अरुणेभिर युजानास्रेधन्ती
रयिम अप्रायु चक्रे ।

पथो रदन्ती सुविताय देवी पुरुष्टुता
विश्ववारा वि भाति ॥

एषा वयेनी भवति दविबर्हा आविष्प्रण्वाना
तन्वम पुरस्तात ।

रतस्य पन्थाम अन्व एति साधु
परजानतीव न दिशो मिनाति ॥

एषा शुभ्रा न तन्वो विदानोर्ध्वेव सनाती

दर्शये नो अस्थात ।

अप दवेषो बाधमाना तमांस्य उषा दिवो

दुहिता जयोतिषागात ॥

एषा परतीची दुहिता दिवो नून योषेव

भद्रा नि रिणीते अप्सः ।

वयूर्ण्वती दाशुषे वार्याणि पुनर जयोतिर

युवतिः पूर्वथाकः ॥

dyutadyāmānam bṛhatīm ṛtena
ṛtāvarīm aruṇapsuṃ vibhātīm |
devīm uṣasaṃ svar āvahantīm prati
viprāso matibhir jarante ||
eṣā janaṃ darśatā bodhayantī
sughān pathaḥ kṛṇvatī yāty aghre |
bṛhadrathā bṛhatī viśvaminvoṣā
jyotir yachaty aghre ahnām ||
eṣā ghobhir aruṇebhir
yujānāsredhantī rayim aprāyu cakre

patho radantī suvitāya devī
puruṣtutā viśvavārā vi bhāti ||
eṣā vyenī bhavati dvibārḥā
āviṣkṛṇvānā tanvam purastāt |
ṛtasya panthām anv eti sādhu
prajānatīva na diśo mināti ||
eṣā śubhrā na tanvo vidānordhveva
snātī dṛśaye no asthāt |
apa dveṣo bādhamānā tamāṃsy uṣā
divo duhitā jyotiṣāghāt ||
eṣā prātīcī duhitā divo nṛṇ yoṣeva
bhadrā ni riṇīte apsaḥ |
vyūrṇvatī dāśuṣe vāryāṇi punar
jyotir yuvatiḥ pūrvathākaḥ ||

HYMN LXXX

Dawn

1. THE singers welcome with their
hymns and praises the Goddess
Dawn who bringeth in the sunlight,
Sublime, by Law true to eternal
Order, bright on her path, red-tinted,
far-refulgent.

2 She comes in front, fair, rousing

up the people, making the pathways
easy to be travelled.

High, on her lofty chariot, all-
impelling, Dawn gives her
splendour at the days' beginning.

3 She, harnessing her car with
purple oxen. injuring none, hath
brought perpetual riches.

Opening paths to happiness, the
Goddess shines, praised by all, giver
of every blessing.

4 With changing tints she gleams in
double splendour while from the
eastward she displays her body.
She travels perfectly the path of
Order, nor fails to reach, as one who
knows, the quarters.

5 As conscious that her limbs are
bright with bathing, she stands, as
'twere, erect that we may see her.

Driving away malignity and
darkness, Dawn, Child of Heaven,
hath come to us with lustre.

6 The Daughter of the Sky, like
some chaste woman, bends,
opposite to men, her forehead
downward.

The Maid, disclosing boons to him
who worships, hath brought again
the daylight as aforetime.

Hymn 81

युञ्जते मन उत युञ्जते धियो विप्रा
विप्रस्य बर्हतो विपश्चितः ।

वि होत्रा दधे वयुनाविद एक इन मही
देवस्य सवितुः परिष्टुतिः ॥

विश्वा रूपाणि परति मुञ्चते कविः
परासावीद भद्रं दविपदे चतुष्पदे ।

वि नाकम अख्यत सविता वरेण्यो ऽनु
परयाणम उषसो वि राजति ॥

यस्य परयाणम अन्व अन्य इद ययुर
देवा देवस्य महिमानम ओजसा ।

यः पार्थिवानि विममे स एतशो रजांसि

देवः सविता महित्वना ॥

उत यासि सवितस तरीणि रोचनोत

सूर्यस्य रश्मिभिः सम उच्यसि ।

उत रात्रीम उभयतः परीयस उत मित्रो

भवसि देव धर्मभिः ॥

उतेशिषे परसवस्य तवम एक इद उत

पूषा भवसि देव यामभिः ।

उतेदं विश्वम भुवनं वि राजसि शयावाश्वस

ते सवित सतोमम आनशे ॥

yuñjate mana uta yuñjate dhiyo
viprā viprasya br̥hato vipaścitaḥ |
vi hotrā dadhe vayunāvid eka in
mahī devasya savituḥ pariṣṭutiḥ ||
viśvā rūpāṇi prati muñcate kaviḥ
prāsāvīd bhadraṃ dvipade
catuṣpade |

vi nākam akhyat savitā vareṇyo 'nu
prayāṇam uṣaso vi rājati ||
yasya prayāṇam anv anya id yayur
devā devasya mahimānam ojasā |
yaḥ pāṛthivāni vimame sa etaśo
rajāṃsi devaḥ savitā mahitvanā ||
uta yāsi savitas trīṇi rocanota
sūryasya raśmibhiḥ sam ucyasi |
uta rātrīm ubhayataḥ parīyasa uta
mitro bhavasi deva dharmabhiḥ ||
uteśiṣe prasavasya tvam eka id uta
pūṣā bhavasi deva yāmabhiḥ |
utedaṃ viśvam bhuvanaṃ vi rājasi
śyāvāśvas te savita stomam ānaśe ||

HYMN LXXXI

Savitar

1. THE priests of him the lofty
Priest well-skilled in hymns harness
their spirit, yea, harness their holy
thoughts.

He only knowing works assigns
their priestly tasks. Yea, lofty is the
praise of Savitar the God.

2 The Sapient One arrays himself in

every form: for quadruped and
biped he hath brought forth good.
Excellent Savitar hath looked on
heaven's high vault, and shineth
after the outgoing of the Dawn.
3 Even he, the God whose going-
forth and majesty the other Deities
have followed with their might,
He who hath measured the
terrestrial regions out by his great
power, he is the Courser Savitar.
4 To the three spheres of light thou
goest, Savitar, and with the rays of
Sidrya thou combinest thee.
Around, on both sides thou
encompasses the night: yea, thou, O
God, art Mitra through thy righteous
laws.
5 Over all generation thou art Lord
alone: Pusan art thou, O God, in all
thy goings-forth.
Yea, thou hast domination over all
this world. Syavasva hath brought
praise to thee, O Savitar,

Hymn 82

तत सवितुर वर्णीमहे वयं देवस्य
भोजनम् ।
श्रेष्ठं सर्वधातमं तुरम भगस्य धीमहि ॥
अस्य हि सवयशस्तरं सवितुः कच चन
परियम् ।
न मिनन्ति सवराज्यम् ॥
स हि रत्नानि दाशुषे सुवाति सविता भगः
तम भागं चित्रम् ईमहे ॥
अद्या नो देव सवितः परजावत सावीः
सौभगम् ।
परा दुष्वप्न्यं सुव ॥
विश्वानि देव सवितर दुरितानि परा सुव ।
यद भद्रं तन न आ सुव ॥
अनागसो अदितये देवस्य सवितुः सवे ।
विश्वा वामानि धीमहि ॥

आ विश्वदेवं सत्पतिं सूक्तैर अद्या वर्णीमहे
|
सत्यसवं सवितारम् ॥
य इमे उभे अहनी पुर एत्य अप्रयुञ्जन् ।
सवाधीर देवः सविता ॥
य इमा विश्वा जातान्य आश्रावयति
शलोकेन ।
पर च सुवाति सविता ॥

tat savitur vṛṇīmahe vayaṃ devasya
bhojanam ।
śreṣṭhaṃ sarvadhātamaṃ turam
bhaghasya dhīmahi ॥
asya hi svayaśastaraṃ savituḥ kac
cana priyam ।
na minanti svarājyam ॥
sa hi ratnāni dāśuṣe suvāti savitā
bhaghaḥ ।
tam bhāghaṃ citram īmahe ॥
adyā no deva savitaḥ prajāvat sāvīḥ
saubhagham ।
parā duṣvapnyaṃ suva ॥
viśvāni deva savitar dūrītāni parā
suva ।
yad bhadraṃ tan na ā suva ॥
anāghaso aditaye devasya savituḥ
save ।
viśvā vāmāni dhīmahi ॥
ā viśvadevaṃ satpatiṃ sūktair adyā
vṛṇīmahe ।
satyasavaṃ savitāram ॥
ya ime ubhe ahanī pura ety
aprayuchan ।
svādhīr devaḥ savitā ॥
ya imā viśvā jātāny āśrāvayati
ślokena ।
pra ca suvāti savitā ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Savitar

1. WE crave of Savitar the God this
treasure much to be enjoyed.
The best, all-yielding, conquering

gift of Bhaga we would gladly win.

2 Savitar's own supremacy, most
glorious and beloved of all,
No one diminisheth in aught.

3 For Savitar who is Bhaga shall
send riches to his worshipper.
That wondrous portion we implore.

4 Send us this day, God Savitar,
prosperity with progeny.
Drive thou the evil dream away.

5 Savitar, God, send far away all
sorrows and calamities,
And send us only what is good.

6 Sinless in sight of Aditi through
the God Savitar's influence,
May we obtain all lovely things.

7 We with our hymns this day elect
the general God, Lord of the good,
Savitar whose decrees are true.

8 He who for ever vigilant precedes
these Twain, the Day and Night,
Is Savitar the thoughtful God.

9 He who gives glory unto all these
living creatures with the song,
And brings them forth, is Savitar.

Hymn 83

अछा वद तवसं गीर्भिर आभि सतुहि

पर्जन्यं नमसा विवास ।

कनिक्रदद वर्षभो जीरदानू रेतो दधात्य

ओषधीषु गर्भम् ॥

वि वर्क्षान हन्त्य उत हन्ति रक्षसो

विश्वम् बिभाय भुवनम् महावधात ।

उतानागा ईषते वर्ष्यावतो यत पर्जन्य

सतनयन हन्ति दुष्कृतः ॥

रथीव कशयाश्वां अभिक्षिपन्न आविर

दूतान कर्णुते वर्ष्यं अह ।

दूरात सिंहस्य सतनथा उद ईरते यत

पर्जन्यः कर्णुते वर्ष्यं नभः ॥

पर वाता वान्ति पतयन्ति विद्युत उद

ओषधीर जिहते पिन्वते सवः ।

इरा विश्वस्मै भुवनाय जायते यत

पर्जन्यः पर्थिवीं रेतसावति ॥

यस्य वरते पर्थिवी नन्नमीति यस्य वरते

शफवज जर्भुरीति ।

यस्य वरत ओषधीर विश्वरूपाः स नः

पर्जन्य महि शर्म यच्छ ॥

दिवो नो वर्ष्टिम मरुतो ररीध्वम् पर

पिन्वत वर्ष्णो अश्वस्य धाराः ।

अर्वाङ एतेन सतनयितुनेह्य अपो

निषिञ्चन्न असुरः पिता नः ॥

अभि करन्द सतनय गर्भम् आ धा

उदन्वता परि दीया रथेन ।

दर्ति सु कर्ष विषितं नयञ्चं समा

भवन्तूदृतो निपादाः ॥

महान्तं कोशम् उद अचा नि षिञ्च

सयन्दन्तां कुल्या विषिताः पुरस्तात ।

घर्तेन दयावाप्रिथिवी वय उन्धि सुप्रपाणम्

भवत्व अघ्न्याभ्यः ॥

यत पर्जन्य कनिक्रदत सतनयन हंसि

दुष्कृतः ।

परतीदं विश्वम् मोदते यत किं च

पर्थिव्याम् अधि ॥

अवर्षीर वर्षम् उद उ षू गर्भायाकर

धन्वान्य अत्येतवा उ ।

अजीजन ओषधीर भोजनाय कम उत

परजाभ्यो ऽविदो मनीषाम ॥

achā vada tavaśaṃ ghīrbhir ābhi

stuhi parjanyaṃ namasā vivāsa |

kanikradad vṛṣabho jīradānū reto

dadhāty oṣadhīṣu gharbham ॥

vi vṛkṣān hantya uta hanti rakṣaso

viśvam bibhāya bhuvanam

mahāvadhāt |

utānāghā īṣate vṛṣṇyāvato yat

parjanya stanayan hanti duṣkṛtaḥ ॥

rathīva kaśayāśvāṃ abhikṣipann

āvir dūtān kṛṇute varṣyṛṇ aha |

dūrāt siṃhasya stanathā ud īrate yat

parjanyaḥ kṛṇute varṣyaṃ nabhaḥ ||
 pra vātā vānti patayanti vidyuta ud
 oṣadhīr jihate pinvate svaḥ |
 irā viśvasmai bhuvanāya jāyate yat
 parjanyaḥ pṛthivīm retasāvati ||
 yasya vrata pṛthivī nannamīti yasya
 vrata śaphavaj jarbhurīti |
 yasya vrata oṣadhīr viśvarūpāḥ sa
 naḥ parjanya mahi śarma yacha ||
 divo no vṛṣṭim maruto rarīdhvam
 pra pinvata vṛṣṇo aśvasya dhārāḥ |
 arvān etena stanayitnunehy apo
 niṣīcann asuraḥ pitā naḥ ||
 abhi kranda stanaya gharbham ā dhā
 udanvatā pari dīyā rathena |
 dṛtiṃ su karṣa viṣitaṃ nyañcam
 samā bhavantūdvato nipādāḥ ||
 mahāntaṃ kośam ud acā ni ṣiñca
 syandantāṃ kulyā viṣitāḥ purastāt |
 ghr̥tena dyāvāpṛthivī vy undhi
 suprapāṇam bhavatv aghnyābhyah ||
 yat parjanya kanikradat stanayan
 haṃsi duṣkr̥taḥ |
 pratīdam viśvam modate yat kiṃ ca
 pṛthivyām adhi ||
 avarṣīr varṣam ud u ṣū ghr̥bhāyākar
 dhanvāny atyetavā u |
 ajījana oṣadhīr bhojanāya kam uta
 prajābhyo 'vido manīṣām ||

HYMN LXXXIII

Parjanya

1. SING with these songs thy
 welcome to the Mighty, with
 adoration praise and call Parjanya.
 The Bull, loud roaring, swift to send
 his bounty, lays in the plants the
 seed. for germination.
 2 He smites the trees apart, he slays
 the demons: all life fears him who
 wields the mighty weapon.
 From him exceeding strong fices
 e'en the guiltless, when thundering
 Parjanya smites the wicked.
 3 Like a car-driver whipping on his
 horses, he makes the messengers of

rain spring forward.
 Far off resounds the roaring of the
 lion, what time Parjanya fills the sky
 with rain-cloud.
 4 Forth burst the winds, down come
 the lightning-flashes: the plants
 shoot up, the realm of light is
 streaming.
 Food springs abundant for all living
 creatures, what time Parjanya
 quickens earth with moisture.
 5 Thou at whose bidding earth bows
 low before thee, at whose command
 hoofed cattle fly in terror,
 At whose behest the plants assume
 all colours, even thou Parjanya,
 yield us great protection.
 6 Send down for us the rain of
 heaven, ye Maruts, and let the
 Stallion's flood descend in torrents.
 Come hither with this thunder while
 thou pourest the waters down, our
 heavenly Lord and Father.
 7 Thunder and roar: the germ of life
 deposit. Fly round us on thy chariot
 waterladen.
 Thine opened water-skin draw with
 thee downward, and let the hollows
 and the heights be level.
 8 Lift up the mighty vessel, pour
 down water, and let the liberated
 streams rush forward.
 Saturate both the earth and heaven
 with fatness, and for the cows let
 there be drink abundant.
 9 When thou, with thunder and with
 roar, Parjanya, smitest sinners
 down,
 This universe exults thereat, yea, all
 that is upon the earth.
 10 Thou hast poured down the rain-
 flood now withhold it. Thou hast
 made desert places fit for travel.
 Thou hast made herbs to grow for
 our enjoyment: yea, thou hast won
 thee praise from living creatures.

Hymn 84

बळ इत्था पर्वतानां खिद्रम बिभर्षि
 पर्थिवि ।
 पर या भूमिम परवत्वति मद्वा जिनोषि
 महिनि ॥
 सतोमासस तवा विचारिणि परति
 षटोभन्त्य अकुभिः ।
 पर या वाजं न हेषन्तम पेरुम अस्यस्य
 अर्जुनि ॥
 दळ्हा चिद या वनस्पतीन कष्मया
 दर्धर्ष्य ओजसा ।
 यत ते अभ्रस्य विद्युतो दिवो वर्षन्ति
 वर्ष्टयः ॥

baḷ itthā parvatānāṃ khidram
 bibharṣi prṭhivi ।
 pra yā bhūmim pravatvati mahnā
 jinoṣi mahini ॥
 stomāsas tvā vicāriṇi prati
 ṣṭobhanty aktubhiḥ ।
 pra yā vājaṃ na heṣantam perum
 asyasy arjuni ॥
 dr̥ḷhā cid yā vanaspatīn kṣmayā
 dardharṣy ojasā ।
 yat te abhrasya vidyuto divo
 varṣanti vṛṣṭayaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXXIV

Prthivi

1. THOU, of a truth, O Prthivi,
 bearest the tool that rends the hills:
 Thou rich in torrents, who with
 might quickenest earth, O Mighty
 One.
 2 To thee, O wanderer at will, ring
 out the lauds with beams of day,
 Who drivest, like a neighing steed,
 the swelling cloud, O bright of hue.
 3 Who graspest with thy might on

earth. e'en the strong sovrans of the
 wood,
 When from the lightning of thy
 cloud the rain-floods of the heaven
 descend.

Hymn 85

पर सम्राजे बर्हद अर्चा गभीरम बरह्म
 परियं वरुणाय शरुताय ।
 वि यो जघान शमितेव चर्मोपस्तिरे
 पर्थिवीं सूर्याय ॥
 वनेषु वय अन्तरिक्षं ततान वाजम
 अर्वत्सु पय उस्मियासु ।
 हर्त्सु करतुं वरुणो अप्स्व अग्निं दिवि
 सूर्यम अदधात सोमम अद्रौ ॥
 नीचीनबारं वरुणः कवन्धम पर ससर्ज
 रोदसी अन्तरिक्षम ।
 तेन विश्वस्य भुवनस्य राजा यवं न
 वर्ष्टिर वय उनति भूम ॥
 उनति भूमिम पर्थिवीम उत दयां यदा
 दुग्धं वरुणो वष्ट्य आद इत ।
 सम अभ्रेण वसत पर्वतासस तविषीयन्तः
 शरथयन्त वीराः ॥
 इमाम ऊ षव रसुरस्य शरुतस्य महीम
 मायां वरुणस्य पर वोचम ।
 मानेनेव तस्थिवां अन्तरिक्षे वि यो ममे
 पर्थिवीं सूर्येण ॥
 इमाम ऊ नु कवितमस्य मायाम मही
 देवस्य नकिर आ दधर्ष ।
 एकं यद उद्रा न पर्णन्त्य एनीर
 आसिञ्चन्तीर अवनयः समुद्रम ॥
 अर्यम्यं वरुण मित्र्यं वा सखायं वा सदम
 इद भरातरं वा ।
 वेशं वा नित्यं वरुणारणं वा यत सीम
 आगश चक्रमा शिश्रथस तत ॥

कितवासो यद रिरिपुर न दीवि यद वा
 घा सत्यम उत यन न विद्म ।
 सर्वा ता वि षय शिथिरेव देवाधा ते
 सयाम वरुण परियासः ॥

pra samrāje bṛhad arcā ghabhīram
 brahma priyaṃ varuṇāya śrutāya |
 vi yo jaghāna śamiteva carmopastire
 pṛthivīm sūryāya ||
 vaneṣu vy antarikṣaṃ tatāna vājam
 arvatsu paya usriyāsu |
 hr̥tsu kratuṃ varuṇo apsv aghniṃ
 divi sūryam adadhāt somam adrau ||
 nīcīnabāraṃ varuṇaḥ kavandham
 pra sasarja rodasī antarikṣam |
 tena viśvasya bhuvanasya rājā
 yavaṃ na vṛṣṭir vy unatti bhūma ||
 unatti bhūmim pṛthivīm uta dyām
 yadā dughdhaṃ varuṇo vaṣṭy ād it |
 sam abhreṇa vasata parvatāsas
 taviṣṭiyantaḥ śrathayanta vīrāḥ ||
 imām ū ṣv ṛsurasya śrutasya mahīm
 māyām varuṇasya pra vocam |
 māneneva tasthivām antarikṣe vi yo
 mame pṛthivīm sūryeṇa ||
 imām ū nu kavītamasya māyām
 mahīm devasya nakir ā dadharṣa |
 ekaṃ yad udnā na pṛṇanty enīr
 āsiṇcantīr avanayaḥ samudram ||
 aryamyaṃ varuṇa mitryaṃ vā
 sakhāyaṃ vā sadam id bhrātaraṃ vā
 |
 veśaṃ vā nityaṃ varuṇāraṇaṃ vā
 yat sīm āghaś cakṛmā śīsrathas tat ||
 kitavāso yad riripur na dīvi yad vā
 ghā satyam uta yan na vidma |
 sarvā tā vi ṣya śithireva devādhā te
 syāma varuṇa priyāsaḥ ||

HYMN LXXXV

Varuna

1. SING forth a hymn sublime and
 solemn, grateful to glorious.
 Varuna, imperial Ruler,

Who hath struck out, like one who
 slays the victim, earth as a skin to
 spread in front of Surya.

2 In the tree-tops the air he hath
 extended, put milk in kine and
 vigorous speed in horses,

Set intellect in hearts, fire in the
 waters, Siurya in heaven and Soma
 on the mountain.

3 Varuna lets the big cask, opening
 downward, flow through the heaven
 and earth and air's mid-region.

Therewith the universe's Sovran
 waters earth as the shower of rain
 bedews the barley.

4 When Varuna is fain for milk he
 moistens the sky, the land, and earth
 to her foundation.

Then straight the mountains clothe
 them in the rain-cloud: the Heroes,
 putting forth their vigour, loose
 them.

5 I will declare this mighty deed of
 magic, of glorious Varuna the Lord
 Immortal,

Who standing in the firmament hath
 meted the earth out with the Sun as
 with a measure.

6 None, verily, hath ever let or
 hindered this the most wise God's
 mighty deed of magic,

Whereby with all their flood, the
 lucid rivers fill not one sea wherein
 they pour their waters.

7 If we have sinned against the man
 who loves us, have ever wronged a
 brother, friend, or comrade,

The neighbour ever with us, or a
 stranger, O Varuna, remove from us
 the trespass.

8 If we, as gamesters cheat at play,
 have cheated, done wrong
 unwittingly or sinned of purpose,

Cast all these sins away like
 loosened fetters, and, Varuna let us
 be thine own beloved.

Hymn 86

इन्द्राग्नी यम अवथ उभा वाजेषु मर्त्यम ।
दळ्हा चित स पर भेदति द्युम्ना वाणीर

इव तरितः ॥

या पर्तनासु दुष्टरा या वाजेषु शरवाय्या ।
या पञ्च चर्षणीर अभृन्द्राग्नी ता हवामहे

॥

तयोर इद अमवच छवस तिग्मा दियुन
मघोनोः ।

परति दुरुणा गभस्त्योर गवां वर्धघ्न एषते

॥

ता वाम एषे रथानाम इन्द्राग्नी हवामहे ।
पती तुरस्य राधसो विद्वांसा गिर्वणस्तमा

॥

ता वर्धन्ताव अनु दयून मर्ताय देवाव
अदभा ।

अर्हन्ता चित पुरो दधे ऽंशेव देवाव
अर्वते ॥

एवेन्द्राग्निभ्याम अहावि हव्यं शूष्यं घर्तं
न पूतम अद्रिभिः ।

ता सूरिषु शरवो बर्हद रयिं गर्णत्सु
दिधत्तम इषं गर्णत्सु दिधत्तम ॥

indrāghnī yam avatha ubhā vājeṣu
martyam ।

dr̥l̥hā cit sa pra bhedati dyumnā
vāñīr iva tritaḥ ॥

yā pṛtanāsu duṣṭarā yā vājeṣu
śravāyyā ।

yā pañca carṣaṇīr abhīन्द्रāghnī tā
havāmahe ॥

tayor id amavac chavas tighmā
didyun maghonoḥ ।

prati druṇā ghabhastyor ghavām
vṛtraghna eṣate ॥

tā vām eṣe rathānām indrāghnī
havāmahe ।

patī turasya rādhaso vidvāṃsā
ghirvaṇastamā ॥

tā vṛdhantāv anu dyūn martāya

devāv adabhā ।

arhantā cit puro dadhe 'mśeva devāv
arvate ॥

evendrāghnibhyām ahāvi havyam
śūṣyam ghr̥tam na pūtam adribhiḥ ।

tā sūriṣu śravo bṛhad rayim
ghṛṇatsu didhṛtam iṣam ghr̥ṇatsu
didhṛtam ॥

HYMN LXXXVI

Indra-Agni

1. THE mortal man whom ye, the
Twain, Indra and Agni, help in
fight,

Breaks through e'en strongly-
guarded wealth as Trta burst his way
through reeds.

2 The Twain invincible in war,
worthy to be renowned in frays,
Lords of the Fivefold. People, these,
Indra and Agni, we invoke.

3 Impetuous is their strength, and
keen the lightning of the mighty
Pair,

Which from their arms speeds with
the car to Vrtra's slayer for the kine.

4 Indra and Agni, we invoke you
both, as such, to send your cars:
Lords of quick-coming bounty, ye
who know, chief lovers of the song.

5 These who give increase day by
day, Gods without guile for mortal
man,

Worthy themselves, I honour most,
Two Gods as partners, for my horse.

6 The strength-bestowing offering
thus to Indra-Agni hath been paid,
as butter, purified by stones.

Deal to our princes high renown,
deal wealth to those who sing your
praise, deal food to those who sing
your praise.

Hymn 87

पर वो महे मतयो यन्तु विष्णवे मरुत्वते
 गिरिजा एवयामरुत ।
 पर शर्धाय परयज्यवे सुखादये तवसे
 भन्ददिष्टये धुनिव्रताय शवसे ॥
 पर ये जाता महिना ये च नु सवयम पर
 विद्वाना बरुवत एवयामरुत ।
 करत्वा तद वो मरुतो नाध्र्षे शवो दाना
 मह्ना तद एषाम अध्र्षासो नाद्रयः ॥
 पर ये दिवो बर्हतः शर्ण्वरे गिरा
 सुशुक्वानः सुभ्व एवयामरुत ।
 न येषाम इरी सधस्थ ईष्ट आं अग्नयो न
 सवविद्युतः पर सयन्द्रासो धुनीनाम ॥
 स चक्रमे महतो निर उरुक्रमः
 समानस्मात् सदस एवयामरुत ।
 यदायुक्त तमना सवाद अधि षणुभिर
 विष्पर्थसो विमहसो जिगाति शेद्रधो नर्भिः
 ॥
 सवनो न वो ऽमवान रेजयद वर्षा तवेषो
 ययिस तविष एवयामरुत ।
 येना सहन्त रञ्जत सवरोचिष
 सथारश्मानो हिरण्ययाः सवायुधास
 इष्मिणः ॥
 अपारो वो महिमा वर्द्धशवसस तवेषं शवो
 ऽवत्व एवयामरुत ।
 सथातारो हि परसितौ सन्द्रिश् सथन ते न
 उरुष्यता निदः शुशुक्वांसो नाग्नयः ॥
 ते रुद्रासः सुमखा अग्नयो यथा तुविद्युम्ना
 अवन्त्व एवयामरुत ।
 दीर्घम पर्थु पप्रथे सन्न पार्थिवं येषाम
 अज्मेष्वा आ महः शर्धास्य अद्भुतैर्नासाम ॥
 अद्वेषो नो मरुतो गातुम एतन शरोता ह्वं
 जरितुर एवयामरुत ।
 विष्णोर महः समन्यवो युयोतन समद

रथ्यो न दंसनाप दवेषांसि सनुतः ॥
 गन्ता नो यज्ञं यज्ञियाः सुशमि शरोता
 हवम अरक्ष एवयामरुत ।
 जयेष्ठासो न पर्वतासो वयोमनि यूयं तस्य
 परचेतसः सयात दुर्धर्तवो निदः ॥

pra vo mahe matayo yantu viṣṇave
 marutvate ghirijā evayāmarut ।
 pra śardhāya prayajyave sukhādaye
 tavase bhandadiṣṭaye dhunivratāya
 śavase ॥
 pra ye jātā mahinā ye ca nu svayam
 pra vidmanā bruvata evayāmarut ।
 kratvā tad vo maruto nādhṛṣe śavo
 dānā mahnā tad eṣām adhrṣṭāso
 nādrayaḥ ॥
 pra ye divo brhataḥ śṛṇvire ghirā
 suśukvānaḥ subhva evayāmarut ।
 na yeṣām irī sadhastha iṣṭa ām
 aghnayo na svavidyutaḥ pra
 syandrāso dhunīnām ॥
 sa cakrame mahato nir urukramaḥ
 samānasmāt sadasa evayāmarut ।
 yadāyukta tmanā svād adhi ṣṇubhir
 viṣpardhaso vimahaso jighāti
 śevṛdho nṛbhiḥ ॥
 svano na vo 'mavān rejayad vṛṣā
 tveṣo yayis taviṣa evayāmarut ।
 yenā sahanta ṛñjata svarociṣa
 sthāraśmāno hiraṇyayāḥ svāyudhāsa
 iṣmiṇaḥ ॥
 apāro vo mahimā vṛddhaśavasas
 tveṣam śavo 'vatv evayāmarut ।
 sthātāro hi prasitau samdr̥śi sthana
 te na uruṣyatā nidaḥ śuśukvāṃso
 nāghnayaḥ ॥
 te rudrāsaḥ sumakhā aghnayo yathā
 tuvidyumnā avantv evayāmarut ।
 dīrgham pṛthu paprathe sadma
 pāṛthivaṃ yeṣām ajmeṣv ā mahaḥ
 śardhāṃsy adbhutainasām ॥
 adveṣo no maruto ghātum etana
 śrotā havaṃ jaritur evayāmarut ।
 viṣṇor mahaḥ samanyavo yuyotana
 smad rathyo na daṃsanāpa
 dveṣāṃsi sanutaḥ ॥

ghantā no yajñam yajñiyāḥ suśami
 śrotā havam arakṣa evayamarut |
 jyeṣṭhāso na parvatāso vyomani
 yūyam tasya pracetasah syāta
 durdhartavo nidaḥ ||

HYMN LXXXVII

Maruts

1. To Visnu, to the Mighty whom
 the Maruts follow let your hymns
 born in song go forth, Evayamarut;

To the impetuous, strong band,
 adorned with bracelets, that rushes
 on in joy and ever roars for vigour.

2 They who with might were
 manifest, and who willingly by their
 own knowledge told it forth,
 Evayamarut.

Maruts, this strength of yours no
 wisdom comprehendeth: through
 their gifts' greatness they are
 moveless as the mountains.

3 Who by the psalm they sing are
 heard, from lofty heaven, the strong,
 the brightly shining Ones,
 Evayamarut;

In whose abode there is no mightier
 one to move them, whose lightnings
 are as fires, who urge the roaring
 rivers.

4 He of the Mighty Stride forth
 strode, Evayamarut, out of the
 spacious dwelling-place, their home
 in common.

When he, himself, hath yoked his
 emulous strong horses on heights,
 he cometh forth, joy-giving, with
 the Heroes.

5 Like your tremendous roar, the
 rainer with light flashing, strong,
 speeding, hath made all tremble,
 Evayamarut,

Wherewith victorious ye, self-
 luminous, press onward, with strong
 reins, decked with gold, impetuous
 and well-weaponed.

6 Unbounded is your greatness, ye

of mighty power: may your bright
 vigour be our aid, Evayamarut;
 For ye are visible helpers in the time
 of trouble: like fires, aglow with
 light, save us from shame and insult.

7 So may the Rudras, mighty
 warriors, Evayamarut, with splendid
 brilliancy, like fires, be our
 protectors;

They whose terrestrial dwelling-
 place is wide-extended, whom none
 suspect of sin, whose bands have
 lofty courage.

8 Come in a friendly spirit, come to
 us, O Maruts, and hear his call who
 praises you, Evayamarut.

Like car-borne men, one-minded
 with the mighty Visnu, keep enmity
 far from us with your deeds of
 wonder.

9 Come to our sacrifice, ye Hnly
 Ones, to bless it, and, free from
 demons, hear our call, Evayamarut.

BOOK 6

Hymn 1

तव ह्यग्ने परथमो मनोतास्या धियो
अभवो दस्म होता ।
तव सीं वर्षन्नक्रणोर्दुष्टरीतु सहो विश्वस्मै
सहसे सह्यै ॥
अथा होता नयसीदो यजीयानिळस पद
इषयन्नीड्यः सन ।
तं तवा नरः परथमं देवयन्तो महो राये
चितयन्तो अनु गमन ॥
वर्तेव यन्तं बहुभिर्वसव्यैस्त्वे रयिं
जाग्र्यांसो अनु गमन ।
रुशन्तमग्निं दर्शतं बर्हन्तं वपावन्तं
विश्वहा दीदिवांसम ॥
पदं देवस्य नमसा वयन्तः शरवस्यवः
शरव आपन्नम्कम ।
नामानि चिद दधिरे यज्ञियानि भद्रायां ते
रणयन्तसन्द्रष्टौ ॥
तवां वर्धन्ति कषितयः पर्थिव्यां तवां राय
उभयासो जनानाम ।
तवं तराता तरणे चेत्यो भूः पिता माता
सदमिन मानुषाणाम ॥
सपर्येण्यः स परियो विक्ष्वग्निर्होता मन्द्रो
नि षसादा यजीयान ।
तं तवा वयं दम आ दीदिवांसमुप
जत्रुबाधो नमसा सदेम ॥
तं तवा वयं सुध्यो नव्यमग्ने-सुम्नायव
ईमहे देवयन्तः ।
तवं विशो अनयो दीद्यानो दिवो अग्ने
बर्हता रोचनेन ॥
विशां कविं विशपतिं शश्वतीनां नितोशनं
वर्षभं चर्षणीनाम ।

परेतीषणिमिषयन्तं पावकं राजन्तमग्निं
यजतं रयीणाम ॥
सो अग्ने ईजे शशमे च मर्तो यस्त
आनट समिधा हव्यदातिम ।
य आहुतिं परि वेदा नमोभिर्विश्वेत स
वामा दधतेत्वोतः ॥
अस्मा उ ते महि महे विधेम नमोभिरग्ने
समिधोत हव्यैः ।
वेदी सूनो सहसो गीर्भिरुक्थैरा ते भद्रायां
सुमतायतेम ॥
आ यस्ततन्थ रोदसी वि भासा शरवोभिश्च
शरवस्यस्तरुत्रः ।
बर्हद्विर्वाजै सथविरेभिरस्मे रेवद्विरग्ने
वितरं वि भाहि ॥
नर्वद वसो सदमिद धेह्यस्मे भूरि तोकाय
तनयाय पश्वः ।
पूर्वीरिषो बर्हतीरारेघा अस्मे भद्रा
सौश्रवसानि सन्तु ॥
पुरुण्यग्ने पुरुधा तवाया वसूनि राजन
वसुता ते अश्याम ।
पुरुणि हि तवे पुरुवार सन्त्यग्ने वसु
विधते राजनि तवे ॥

tvam hyaghe prathamam manotāsyā
dhiyo abhavo dasma hotā ।
tvam sīm vr̥ṣannakṛṇorduṣṭarītu
saho viśvasmai sahase sahadhyai ॥
adhā hotā nyasīdo yajīyāṇīlas pada
iṣayannīḍyaḥ san ।
tam tvā naraḥ prathamam devayanto
maho rāye citayanto anu ghman ॥
vr̥teva yantam bahubhirvasavyaistve
rayim jāghrvāmso anu ghman ।
ruśantamaghnim darśatam
br̥hantam vapāvantam viśvahā
dīdivāmsam ॥
padam devasya namasā vyantah
śravasyavaḥ śrava āpannamṛktam ।
nāmāni cid dadhire yajīyāni

bhadrāyāṃ te raṇayantasandr̥ṣṭau ||
 tvāṃ vardhanti kṣitayaḥ pṛthivyāṃ
 tvāṃ rāya ubhayāso janānām |
 tvaṃ trātā taraṇe cetyo bhūḥ pitā
 mātā sadamin mānuṣāṇām ||
 saparyeṇyaḥ sa priyo
 vikṣvagnirhotā mandro ni śasādā
 yajīyān |
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ dama ā
 dīdivāṃsamupa jñubādho namasā
 sadema ||
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ sudhyo
 navyamaghne-sumnāyava īmahe
 devayantaḥ |
 tvaṃ viśo anayo dīdyāno divo
 aghne bṛhatā rocanena ||
 viśāṃ kaviṃ viśpatiṃ śasvatīnām
 nitośanaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ carṣaṇīnām |
 pretīṣaṇimiṣayantaṃ pāvakaṃ
 rājantamaghnīm yajataṃ rayīṇām ||
 so aghna īje śasame ca marto yasta
 ānaṭ samidhā havyadātīm |
 ya āhutiṃ pari vedā namobhirviśvet
 sa vāmā dadhatetvotaḥ ||
 asmā u te mahi mahe vidhema
 namobhiraghne samidhota havyaiḥ |
 vedī sūno sahaso ghīrbhirukthairā te
 bhadrāyāṃ sumatauyatema ||
 ā yastatantha rodasī vi bhāsā
 śravobhiśca śravyastarutraḥ |
 bṛhadbhirvājai sthavirebhirasme
 revadbhiraghne vitarāṃ vi bhāhi ||
 nṛvad vaso sadamid dhehyasme
 bhūri tokāya tanayāya paśvaḥ |
 pūrvīriṣo bṛhatīrāreaghā asme
 bhadrā sauśravasāni santu ||
 purūṇyaghne purudhā tvāyā vasūni
 rājan vasutā te aśyām |
 purūṇi hi tve puruvāra santyaghne
 vasu vidhate rājani tve ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. THOU, first inventor of this
prayer, O Agni, Worker of Marvels,

hast become our Herald.
Thou, Bull, hast made us strength
which none may conquer, strength
that shall overcome all other
prowess.

2 As Priest thou satest at the seat of
worship, furthering us, best Offerer,
meet for honour.

So first to thee have pious men
resorted, turning thy mind to
thoughts of ample riches.

3 In thee, still watching, they have
followed riches, who goest with
much wealth as with an army,
The radiant Agni, lofty, fair to look
on, worshipped with marrow,
evermore resplendent.

4 They who approached the God's
abode with homage, eager for glory,
won them perfect glory:

Yea, they gained even sacrificial
titles, and found delight in thine
auspicious aspect.

5 On earth the people magnify thee
greatly, thee their celestial and
terrestrial riches.

Thou, Helper, must be known as our
Preserver, Father and Mother of
mankind for ever.

6 Dear priest among mankind,
adorable Agni hath seated him, joy-
giver, skilled in worship.

Let us approach thee shining in thy
dwelling, kneeling upon our knees,
with adoration.

7 Longing for bliss, pure-minded,
God-devoted, Agni, we seek thee,
such, meet to be lauded.

Thou, Agni, leddest forth our men to
battle, refulgent with the heaven's
exalted splendour.

8 Sage of mankind, all peoples' Lord
and Master, the Bull of men, the
sender down of blessings,
Still pressing on, promoting,
purifying, Agni the Holy One, the
Lord of riches.

9 Agni, the mortal who hath toiled
and worshipped, brought thee
oblations with his kindled fuel,

And well knows sacrifice with
adoration, gains every joy with thee
to guard and help him.

10 Mightily let us worship thee the
Mighty, with reverence, Agni! fuel
and oblations,

With songs, O Son of Strength, with
hymns, with altar: so may we strive
for thine auspicious favour.

11 Thou who hast covered heaven
and earth with splendour and with
thy glories, glorious and triumphant.

Continue thou to shine on us, O
Agni, with strength abundant, rich,
and long enduring.

12 Vouchsafe us ever, as man needs,
O Vasu, abundant wealth of kine for
son and offspring.

Food noble, plenteous, far from sin
and evil, he with us, and fair fame to
make us happy.

13 May I obtain much wealth in
many places by love of thee and
through thy grace, King Agni;
For in thee Bounteous One, in thee
the Sovran, Agni, are many boons
for him who serves thee.

Hymn 2

तवं हि कषैतवद यशो.अग्ने मित्रो न
पत्यसे ।

तवं विचर्षणे शरवो वसो पुष्टिं न पुष्यसि
॥

तवां हि षमा चर्षणयो यज्ञेभिर्गीर्भिरीळते ।
तवां वाजी यात्यव्रको रजस्तूर्विश्वचर्षणिः

॥
सजोषस्त्वा दिवो नरो यज्ञस्य
केतुमिन्धते ।

यद ध सय मानुषो जनः सुम्नायुर्जुह्वे
अध्वरे ॥

रधद यस्ते सुदानवे धिया मर्तः शशमते ।
ऊती ष बर्हतो दिवो दविषो अंहो न तरति
॥

समिधा यस्त आहुतिं निशितिं मर्त्यो
नशत ।

वयावन्तंस पुष्यति कषयमग्ने शतायुषम
॥

तवेषस्ते धूम रण्वति दिवि षञ्छुक्र
आततः ।

सूरो न हि दयुता तवं कर्पा पावक रोचसे
॥

अधा हि विक्ष्वीड्यो.असि परियो नो
अतिथिः ।

रण्वः पुरीव जूर्यः सूनूर्न तरययाय्यः ॥
करत्वा हि दरोणे अज्यसे.अग्ने वाजी न
कत्त्यः ।

परिज्मेवस्वधा गयो.अत्यो न हवार्यः
शिशुः ॥

तवं तया चिदच्युताग्ने पशुर्न यवसे ।
धामा ह यत ते अजर वना वर्धन्ति
शिव्वसः ॥

वेषि ह्यध्वरीयतामग्ने होता दमे विशाम
॥
सम्धो विशपते कर्णु जुषस्व हव्यमङ्गिरः

॥
अछा नो मित्रमहो देव देवानग्ने वोचः
सुमतिं रोदस्योः ।

वीहि सवस्तिं सुक्षितिं दिवो नृन दविषो
अंहांसि दुरितातरेम ता तरेम तवावसा
तरेम ॥

tvaṃ hi kṣaitavad yaśo.aghne mitro
na patyase ।

tvaṃ vicarṣaṇe śravo vaso puṣṭiṃ
na puṣyasi ॥

tvāṃ hi śmā carṣaṇayo
yajñebhirghīrbhīrīlate ।

tvāṃ vājī yātyavṛko

rajastūrviśvacarṣaṇiḥ ॥

sajoṣastvā divo naro yajñasya
ketumindhate ।

yad dha sya mānuṣo janaḥ

sumnāyurjuhvē adhvarē ||
 ṛdhad yaste sudānave dhiyā martaḥ
 śaśamate |
 ūtī śa br̥hato divo dviṣo am̐ho na
 tarati ||
 samidhā yasta āhutiṃ niśitiṃ
 martyo naśat |
 vayāvantaṃsa puṣyati kṣayamaghne
 śatāyusaṃ ||
 tveṣaste dhūma ṛṇvati divi
 śaṅchukra ātataḥ |
 sūro na hi dyutā tvaṃ kṛpā pāvaka
 rocase ||
 adhā hi vikṣvīdyo.asi priyo no
 atithiḥ |
 raṇvaḥ purīva jūryaḥ sūnurna
 trayayāyyaḥ ||
 kratvā hi droṇe ajyase.aghne vājī na
 kṛtvyāḥ |
 pariṃmevasvadhā ghayo.atyo na
 hvāryaḥ śiśuḥ ||
 tvaṃ tyā cidacyutāghne paśurna
 yavase |
 dhāmā ha yat te ajara vanā vṛścanti
 śikvasaḥ ||
 veṣi hyadhvarīyatāmāghne hotā
 dame viśām |
 samṛdho viśpate kṛṇu juṣasva
 havyamaṅghiraḥ ||
 achā no mitramaho deva
 devānaghne vocaḥ sumatiṃ
 rodasyoḥ |
 vīhi svastiṃ sukṣitiṃ divo nṛṇ
 dviṣo am̐hāṃsi duritātarema tā
 tarema tavāvasā tarema ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. THOU, Agni, even as Mitra, hast
a princely glory of thine own.
Thou, active Vasu, makest fame
increase like full prosperity.
- 2 For, verily, men pray to thee with
sacrifices and with songs.
To thee the Friendly Courser, seen

of all, comes speeding through the
air.

3 Of one accord men kindle thee
Heaven's signal of the sacrifice,
When, craving bliss, this race of
man invites thee to the solemn rite.

4 Let the man thrive who travails
sore, in prayer, far thee the
Bountiful.

He with the help of lofty Dyaus
comes safe through straits of
enmity.

5 The mortal who with fuel lights
thy flame and offers unto thee,
Supports a house with many a
branch, Agni, to live a hundred
years.

6 Thy bright smoke lifts itself aloft,
and far-extended shines in heaven.

For, Purifier! like the Sun thou
beamest with thy radiant glow.

7 For in men's houses thou must be
glorified as a well-loved guest,
Gay like an elder in a fort, claiming
protection like a son.

8 Thou, Agni, like an able steed, art
urged by wisdom in the wood.
Thou art like wind; food, home art
thou, like a young horse that runs
astray.

9 E'en things imperishable, thou, O
Agni, like a gazing ox,
Eatest, when hosts, Eternal One! of
thee the Mighty rend the woods.

10 Agni, thou enterest as Priest the
home of men who sacrifice.

Lord of the people, prosper them.
Accept the offering, Angiras!

11 O Agni, God with Mitra's might,
call hither the favour of the Gods
from earth and heaven.

Bring weal from heaven, that men
may dwell securely. May we
o'ercome the foe's malign
oppressions, may we o'ercome them,
through thy help o'ercome them.

Hymn 3

अग्ने स कषेषद रतपा रतेजा उरु
 जयोतिर्नशते देवयुष टे ।
 यं तवं मित्रेण वरुणः सजोषा देव पासि
 तयजसा मर्तमंहः ॥
 ईजे यज्ञेभिह शशमे शमीभिर्ध्वजद्वारायाग्नये
 ददाश ।
 एवा चन तं यशसामजुष्टिर्नाहो मर्तं नशते
 न परद्रिप्तः ॥
 सूरु न यस्य दर्शतिररेपा भीमा यदेति
 शुचतस्त आ धीः ।
 हेषस्वतः शुरुधो नायमक्तोः कुत्रा चिद
 रण्वो वसतिर्वनेजाः ॥
 तिग्मं चिदेम महि वर्षो अस्य भसदश्वो
 न यमसान आसा ।
 विजेहमानः परशुर्न जिह्वां दरविर्न
 दरावयति दारु धक्षत ॥
 स इदस्तेव परति धादसिष्यञ्छिशीत
 तेजो.अयसो न धाराम ।
 चित्रध्वजतिररतिर्यो अक्तोर्वेन दुरुषद्वा
 रघुपत्मजंहाः ॥
 स ई रेभो न परति वस्त उस्त्राः शोचिषा
 रारपीति मित्रमहाः ।
 नक्तं य ईमरुषो यो दिवा नूनमर्त्यो
 अरुषो यो दिवा नून ॥
 दिवो न यस्य विधतो नवीनोद वर्षा रुक्ष
 ओषधीषु नूनोत ।
 घर्णा न यो धरजसा पत्मना यन्ना
 रोदसी वसुनादं सुपत्नी ॥
 धायोभिर्वा यो युज्येभिरर्केर्विद्युन न
 दविद्योत सवेभिःशुष्मैह ।
 शर्धो वा यो मरुतां ततक्ष रभुर्न
 तवेषोरभसानो अद्यौत ॥
 aghne sa kṣeṣad ṛtapā ṛtejā uru
 jyotirnaśate devayuṣ te ।

yaṁ tvaṁ mitreṇa varuṇaḥ sajoṣā
 deva pāsi tyajasā martamaṁhaḥ ॥
 īje yajñebhih śāsame
 śamībhirṛdhadvārāyāghnaye dadāśa
 |
 evā cana taṁ yaśasāmajuṣṭirnāṁho
 martaṁ naśate na pradṛptiḥ ॥
 sūro na yasya dṛśatirarepā bhīmā
 yadeti śucatasta ā dhīḥ ।
 heṣasvataḥ śurudho nāyamaktoḥ
 kutrā cid raṇvo vasatirvanejāḥ ॥
 tighmaṁ cidema mahi varpo asya
 bhasadaśvo na yamasāna āsā ।
 vijehamānaḥ paraśurna jihvāṁ
 dravirna drāvayati dāru dhakṣat ॥
 sa idasteva prati dhādasiṣyañchiśīta
 tejo.ayaso na dhārām ।
 citradhrajatiraratiryo aktorverna
 druṣadvā raghupatmajamhāḥ ॥
 sa īṁ rebho na prati vasta usrāḥ
 śociṣā rārapīti mitramahāḥ ।
 naktaṁ ya īmaruṣo yo divā
 nṛnamartyo aruṣo yo divā nṛn ॥
 divo na yasya vidhato navīnod vṛṣā
 rukṣa oṣadhīṣu nūnot ।
 ghrṇā na yo dhrajasā patmanā yannā
 rodasī vasunādaṁ supatnī ॥
 dhāyobhirvā yo
 yujyebhirarkairvidyun na davidyot
 svebhiḥśuṣmaih ।
 śardho vā yo marutāṁ tatakṣa
 ṛbhurna tveṣorabhasāno adyaut ॥

HYMN III

Agni

1. TRUE, guardian of the Law, thy faithful servant wins ample light and dwells in peace, O Agni, Whom thou, as Varuna in accord with Mitra, guardest, O God, by banishing his trouble.
- 2 He hath paid sacrifices, toiled in worship, and offered gifts to wealth-increasing Agni. Him the displeasure of the famous

moves not, outrage and scorn affect
not such a mortal.

3 Bright God, whose look is free
from stain like Surya's, thou, swift,
what time thou earnestly desirest,
Hast gear to give us. Come with joy
at evening, where, Child of Wood,
thou mayest also tarry.

4 Fierce is his gait and vast his
wondrous body: he champeth like a
horse with bit and bridle,
And, darting forth his tongue, as
'twere a hatchet, burning the woods,
smelteth them like a smelter.

5 Archer-like, fain to shoot, he sets
his arrow, and whets his splendour
like the edge of iron:

The messenger of night with
brilliant pathway, like a tree-
roosting bird of rapid pinion.

6 In beams of morn he clothes him
like the singer, and bright as Mitra
with his splendour crackles.

Red in the night, by day the men's
possession: red, he belongs to men
by day, Immortal.

7 Like Heaven's when scattering
beams his voice was uttered: among
the plants the radiant Hero shouted,
Who with his glow in rapid course
came hither to fill both worlds, well-
wedded Dames, with treasure.

8 Who, with supporting streams and
rays that suit him, hath flashed like
lightning with his native vigour.

Like the deft Maker of the band of
Maruts, the bright impetuous One
hath shone refulgent.

Hymn 4

यथा होतर्मनुषो देवताता यज्ञेभिः सूनो
सहसो यजासि ।

एवा नो अद्य समना समानानुशन्नग्न
उशतो यक्षि देवान् ॥

स नो विभावा चक्षणिर्न वस्तोरग्निर्वन्दारु
वेद्यश्चनो धात ।

विश्वायुर्यो अमृतो मर्त्येषूषर्भुद
भूदतिथिर्जातवेदाः ॥

दयावो न यस्य पनयन्त्यभ्वं भासांसि
वस्ते सूर्यो न शुक्रः ।

वि य इनोत्यजरः पावको.अश्वस्य
चिच्छिश्नयत पूर्याणि ॥

वद्मा हि सूनो अस्यद्मसद्वा चक्रे
अग्निर्जनुषाज्मान्नम ।

स तवं न ऊर्जसन ऊर्ज धा राजेव जेरव्के
कषेप्यन्तः ॥

नितिकि यो वारणमन्नमति वायुर्न
राष्ट्रयत्येत्यकून ।

तुर्याम यस्त आदिशामरातीरत्यो न
हरुतः पततः परिहृत ॥

आ सूर्यो न भानुमद्भिरकैरग्ने ततन्थ
रोदसी वि भासा ।

चित्रो नयत परि तमांस्यक्तः शोचिषा
पत्मन्नौशिजो न दीयन ॥

तवां हि मन्द्रतममर्कशोकैर्वद्रमहे महि नः
शरोष्यग्ने ।

इन्द्रं न तवा शवसा देवता वायुं पर्णन्ति
राधसान्तमाः ॥

नू नो अग्ने.अव्केभिः सवस्ति वेषि रायः
पथिभिः पर्ष्यहः ।

ता सूरिभ्यो गर्णते रासि सुम्नं मदेम
शतहिमाःसुवीराः ॥

yathā hotarmanuṣo devatātā
yajñebhiḥ sūno sahaso yajāsi |
evā no adya samanā
samānānuśannaghna uśato yakṣi
devān ॥

sa no vibhāvā cakṣaṇirna
vastoraghnirvandāru vedyaścāno
dhāt |

viśvāyuryo amṛto martyeṣūṣarbhud
bhūdatithirjātavedāḥ ॥
dyāvo na yasya panayantyabhvaṃ

bhāsāṃsi vaste sūryo na śukraḥ |
 vi ya inotyajaraḥ pāvako.āsnasya
 cicchiśnathat pūrvyāṇi ||
 vadmā hi sūno asyadmasadvā cakre
 aghnirjanuśājmānam |
 sa tvaṃ na ūrjasana ūrjaṃ dhā
 rājeva jeravṛke kṣeṣyantaḥ ||
 nitikti yo vāraṇamannamatti
 vāyurna rāṣṭryatyetyaktūn |
 turyāma yasta ādiśāmarātīratyo na
 hrutaḥ patataḥ parihrut ||
 ā sūryo na
 bhānumadbhirarkairaghne tatantha
 rodasī vi bhāsā |
 citro nayat pari tamāṃsyaktaḥ
 śociṣā patmannauśijo na dīyan ||
 tvāṃ hi
 mandratamamarkaśokairvavṛmahe
 mahi naḥ śroṣyaghne |
 indraṃ na tvā śavasā devatā vāyuṃ
 prṇanti rādhasānṛtamāḥ ||
 nū no aghne.avṛkebhiḥ svasti veṣi
 rāyaḥ pathibhiḥ parṣyaṃhaḥ |
 tā sūribhyo ghrṇate rāsi sumnaṃ
 madema śatahimāḥsuvīrāḥ ||

HYMN IV

Agni

1. As at man's service of the Gods,
Invoker, thou, Son of Strength, dost
sacrifice and worship,
So bring for us to-day all Gods
together, bring willingly the willing
Gods, O Agni.
- 2 May Agni, radiant Herald of the
morning, meet to be known, accept
our praise with favour.
Dear to all life, mid mortal men
Immortal, our guest, awake at dawn,
is Jatavedas.
- 3 Whose might the very heavens
regard with wonder: bright as the
Sun he clothes himself with lustre.
He who sends forth,, Eternal
Purifier, hath shattered e'en the
ancient works of Asna.

- 4 Thou art a Singer, Son! our feast-
companion: Agni at birth prepared
his food and pathway.
Therefore vouchsafe us strength, O
Strength-bestower. Win like a King:
foes trouble not thy dwelling.
- 5 Even he who cats his firm hard
food with swiftness, and overtakes
the nights as Vayu kingdoms.
May we o'ercome those who resist
thine orders, like a steed casting
down the flying foemen.
- 6 Like Surya with his fulgent rays,
O Agni, thou overspreadest both the
worlds with splendour.
Decked with bright colour he
dispels the darkness, like Ausija,
with clear flame swiftly flying.
- 7 We have elected thee as most
delightful for thy beams' glow: hear
our great laud, O Agni.
The best men praise thee as the peer
of Indra in strength, mid Gods, like
Viyu in thy bounty.
- 8 Now, Agni, on the tranquil paths
of riches come to us for our weal:
save us from sorrow.
Grant chiefs and bard this boon.
May we live happy, with hero
children, through a hundred winters.

Hymn 5

- हुवे वः सूनुं सहसो युवानमद्रोधवाचं
 मतिभिर्यविष्ठम |
 य इन्वति दरविणानि परचेता
 विश्ववाराणि पुरुवारोधुक ||
 तवे वसूनि पुर्वणीक होतर्दोषा वस्तोररिरे
 यज्ञियासः |
 कषामेव विश्वा भुवनानि यस्मिन् सं
 सौभगानि दधिरेपावके ||
 तवं विक्षु परदिवः सीद आसु करत्वा
 रथीरभवो वार्याणाम् |
 अत इनोषि विधत्ते चिकित्वो वयानुषण

जातवेदो वसूनि ॥
 यो नः सनुत्यो अभिदासदग्ने यो अन्तरो
 मित्रमहो वनुष्यात ।
 तमजरेभिर्षभिस्तव सवैस्तपा तपिष्ठ
 तपसा तपस्वान ॥
 यस्ते यज्ञेन समिधा य उक्थैरर्केभिः सूनो
 सहसो ददाशत ।
 स मर्त्येष्वमृत परचेता राया दयुम्नेन
 शरवसा वि भाति ॥
 स तत कर्धोषितस्तूयमग्ने सप्रधो बाधस्व
 सहसा सहस्वान ।
 यच्छस्यसे दयुभिरक्तो वचोभिस्तज्जुषस्व
 जरितुर्घोषि मन्म ॥
 अश्याम तं काममग्ने तवोती अश्याम
 रयिं रयिवः सुवीरम ।
 अश्याम वाजमभि वाजयन्तो.अश्याम
 दयुम्नमजराजरं ते ॥

huve vaḥ sūnuṃ sahaso
 yuvānamadroghavācam
 matibhiryaviṣṭham ।
 ya invati draviṇāni pracetā
 viśvavārāṇi puruvāroadhruk ॥
 tve vasūni purvaṇīka hotardoṣā
 vastorerire yajñiyāsaḥ ।
 kṣāmeva viśvā bhuvanāni yasmin
 saṃ saubhaghāni dadhirepāvake ॥
 tvaṃ vikṣu pradivaḥ sīda āsu kratvā
 rathīrabhavo vāryāṇām ।
 ata inoṣi vidhate cikitvo vyānuṣagh
 jātavedo vasūni ॥
 yo naḥ sanutyō abhidāsadaghne yo
 antaro mitramaho vanuṣyāt ।
 tamajarebhirvṛṣabhistava svaistapā
 tapiṣṭha tapasā tapasvān ॥
 yaste yajñena samidhā ya
 ukthairarkebhiḥ sūno sahaso dadāsat
 ।
 sa martyeṣvamṛta pracetā rāyā
 dyumnena śravasā vi bhāti ॥
 sa tat kṛdhīṣitastūyamaghne sprdhō

bādhasva sahasā sahasvān ।
 yacchasyase dyubhirakto
 vacobhistajjuṣasva jariturghoṣi
 manma ॥
 aśyāma taṃ kāmamaghne tavotī
 aśyāma rayiṃ rayivaḥ suvīram ।
 aśyāma vājamabhi
 vājayanto.aśyāma
 dyumnamajaraṇjaraṃ te ॥

HYMN V

Agni

1. I INVOCATE your Son of Strength, the Youthful, with hymns, the Youngest God, whose speech is guileless;
 Sage who sends wealth comprising every treasure, bringer of many boons, devoid of malice.
- 2 At eve and morn thy pious servants bring thee their precious gifts, O Priest of many aspects, On whom, the Purifier, all things living as on firm ground their happiness have stablished.
- 3 Thou from of old hast dwelt among these people, by mental power the charioteer of blessings.
 Hence sendest thou, O sapient Jatavedas, to him who serves thee treasures in succession.
- 4 Agni, whoever secretly attacks us, the neighbour, thou with Mitra's might! who harms us,
 Burn him with thine own Steers for ever youthful, burning with burning heat, thou fiercest burner.
- 5 He who serves thee with sacrifice and fuel, with hymn, O Son of Strength, and chanted praises,
 Shines out, Immortal! in the midst of mortals, a sage, with wealth, with splendour and with glory.
- 6 Do this, O Agni, when we urge thee, quickly, triumphant in thy might subdue our foemen.
 When thou art praised with words

and decked with brightness, accept
this chanted hymn, the singer's
worship.

7 Help us, that we may gain this
wish, O Agni, gain riches, Wealthy
One! with store of heroes.
Desiring strength from thee may we
be strengthened, and win, Eternal!
thine eternal glory.

Hymn 6

पर नव्यसा सहसः सूनुमच्छा यजेन
गातुमव इच्छमानः ।
वर्धद्वनं कर्णयामं रुशन्तं वीती
होतारन्दिव्यं जिगाति ॥
स शवितानस्तन्यतू रोचनस्था
अजरेभिर्नानदद्भिर्यविष्ठः ।
यः पावकः पुरुतमः पुरुणि
पर्थून्यग्निरनुयाति भर्वन ॥
वि ते विष्वग वातजूतासो अग्ने भामासः
शुचे शुचयश्चरन्ति ।
तुविमक्षासो दिव्या नवग्वा वना वनन्ति
धर्षता रुजन्तः ॥
ये ते शुक्रासः शुचयः शुचिष्मः कषां
वपन्ति विषितासो अश्वाः ।
अथ भरमस्त उर्विया वि भाति
यातयमानो अधि सानु पश्वः ॥
अथ जिह्वा पापतीति पर वष्णो गोषुयुधो
नाशनिः सर्जाना ।
शूरस्येव परसितिः कषातिरग्नेर्दुर्वर्तुर्भीमो
दयते वनानि ॥
आ भानुना पार्थिवानि जरयांसि
महस्तोदस्य धर्षता ततन्थ ।
स बाधस्वाप भया सहोभि सप्रधो वनुष्यन
वनुषो नि जूर्व ॥
स चित्र चित्रं चितयन्तमस्मे चित्रक्षत्र
चित्रतमं वयोधाम ।

चन्द्रं रयिं पुरुवीरं बर्हन्तं चन्द्र
चन्द्राभिर्गते युवस्व ॥

pra navyasā sahasaḥ sūnumachā
yajñena ghātumava ichamānaḥ |
vṛścadvanaṁ kṛṣṇayāmaṁ
ruśantaṁ vīti hotārandivyaṁ jighāti
॥

sa śvitānastanyatū rocanasthā
ajarebhirnānadabhiryaviṣṭhaḥ |
yaḥ pāvakaḥ purutamaḥ purūṇi
pṛthūnyaghniranuyāti bharvan ॥
vi te viṣvagh vātajūtāso aghne
bhāmāsaḥ ūce śucayaścācaranti |
tuvimrakṣāso divyā navaghvā vanā
vananti dhr̥ṣatā rujantaḥ ॥
ye te śukrāsaḥ śucayaḥ śuciṣmaḥ
kṣāṁ vapanti viṣitāso aśvāḥ |
adha bhramasta urviyā vi bhāti
yātayamāno adhi sānu pṛśneḥ ॥
adha jihvā pāpatīti pra vṛṣṇo
ghoṣuyudho nāśaniḥ sṛjānā |
śūrasyeva prasitiḥ
kṣātiraghnurdurvarturbhīmo dayate
vanāni ॥
ā bhānunā pārthivāni jrayāṁsi
mahastodasya dhr̥ṣatā tatantha |
sa bādhasvāpa bhayā sahoḥbhi
spr̥dhō vanuṣyan vanuṣo ni jūrva ॥
sa citra citraṁ citayantamasme
citrakṣatra citratamaṁ vayodhām |
candraṁ rayiṁ puruvīraṁ
br̥hantaṁ candra candrābhirghṛṇate
yuvasva ॥

HYMN VI

Agni

1. HE who seeks furtherance and
grace to help him goes to the Son of
Strength with newest worship,
Calling the heavenly Priest to share
the banquet, who rends the wood,
bright, with his blackened pathway.
2 White-hued and thundering he

dwells in splendour, Most Youthful,
with the loudvoiced and eternal-
Agni, most variform, the Purifier,
who follows crunching many ample
forests.

3 Incited by the wind thy flames, O
Agni, move onward, Pure One!
pure, in all directions.

Thy most destructive heavenly
Navagvas break the woods down
and devastate them boldly.

4 Thy pure white horses from their
bonds are loosened: O Radiant One,
they shear the ground beneath them,
And far and wide shines out thy
flame, and flickers rapidly moving
over earth's high ridges.

5 Forth darts the Bull's tongue like
the sharp stone weapon discharged
by him who fights to win the cattle.
Agni's fierce flame is like a hero's
onset: dread and resistless he
destroys the forests.

6 Thou with the sunlight of the great
Impeller hast boldly over-spread the
earth's expanses.

So drive away with conquering
might all perils. fighting out foemen
burn up those who harm us.

7 Wondrous! of wondrous power!
give to the singer wealth wondrous,
marked, most wonderful, life-
giving.

Wealth bright, O Bright One, vast,
with many heroes, give with thy
bright flames to the man who lauds
thee.

Hymn 7

मूर्धानं दिवो अरतिं पर्थिव्या वैश्वानरं रत
आ जातमग्निम ।

कविं सम्राजमतिथिं जनानामासन्ना पात्रं
जनयन्त देवाः ॥

नाभिं यज्ञानां सदनं रयीणां
महामाहावमभिसं नवन्त ।

वैश्वानरं रथ्यमध्वराणां यज्ञस्य केतुं
जनयन्त देवाः ॥

तवद विप्रो जायते वाज्यग्ने तवद वीरासो
अभिमातिषाहः ।

वैश्वानर तवमस्मासु धेहि वसूनि राजन
सप्रहयाय्याणि ॥

तवां विश्वे अमृत जायमानं शिशुं न देवा
अभि सं नवन्ते ।

तव करतुभिरमृतत्वमायन वैश्वानर यत
पित्रोरदीदेः ॥

वैश्वानर तव तानि वरतानि महान्यग्ने
नकिरा दधर्ष ।

यज्जायमानः पित्रोरुपस्थे.अविन्दः केतुं
वयुनेष्वहाम ॥

वैश्वानरस्य विमितानि चक्षसा सानूनि
दिवो अमृतस्य केतुना ।

तस्येदु विश्वा भुवनाधि मूर्धनि वया इव
रुरुहुःसप्त विसुहः ॥

वि यो रजांस्यमिमीत सुक्रतुर्वैश्वानरो वि
दिवो रोचना कविः ।

परि यो विश्वा भुवनानि पप्रथे.अदब्धो
गोपा अमृतस्य रक्षिता ॥

mūrdhānaṃ divo aratiṃ pṛthivyā
vaiśvānaraṃ ṛta ā jātamaghnim ।
kaviṃ samrājamatithiṃ
janānāmāsannā pātraṃ janayanta
devāḥ ॥

nābhiṃ yajñānāṃ sadanaṃ rayīṇāṃ
mahāmāhāvamabhisaṃ navanta ।
vaiśvānaraṃ rathyamadhvarāṇāṃ
yajñasya ketuṃ janayanta devāḥ ॥
tvad vipro jāyate vājyaghne tvad
vīrāso abhimātiṣāhaḥ ।
vaiśvānara tvamasmāsu dhehi
vasūni rājan sprhayāyyāni ॥
tvāṃ viśve amṛta jāyamānaṃ śīśuṃ
na devā abhi saṃ navante ।
tava kratubhiramṛtatvamāyan

vaiśvānara yat pitroradīdeḥ ||
 vaiśvānara tava tāni vratāni
 mahānyaghne nakirā dadharṣa |
 yajjāyamānaḥ pitrorupasthe.avindaḥ
 ketuṃ vayuneṣvahnām ||
 vaiśvānarasya vimitāni cakṣasā
 sānūni divo amṛtasya ketunā |
 tasyedu viśvā bhuvanādhi mūrdhani
 vayā iva ruruhuḥsapta visruhaḥ ||
 vi yo rajāṃsyamimīta
 sukraturvaiśvānaro vi divo rocanā
 kaviḥ |
 pari yo viśvā bhuvanāni
 paprathe.adabdho ghopā amṛtasya
 rakṣitā ||

HYMN VII

Agni

1. Him, messenger of earth and head of heaven, Agni Vaisvanara, born in holy Order,
The Sage, the King, the guest of men, a vessel fit for their mouths, the Gods have generated.
- 2 Him have they praised, mid-point of sacrifices, great cistern of libations, seat of riches.
Vaisvanara, conveyer of oblations, ensign of worship, have the Gods engendered.
- 3 From thee, O Agni, springs the mighty singer, from thee come heroes who subdue the foeman.
O King, Vaisvanara, bestow thou on us excellent treasures worthy to belonged fo r.
- 4 To thee, Immortal! when to life thou springest, all the Gods sing for joy as to their infant.
They by thy mental powers were made immortal, Vaisvanara, when thou shonest from thy Parents.
- 5 Agni Vaisvanara, no one hath ever resisted these thy mighty ordinances,
When thou, arising from thy Parents'

bosom, foundest the light for days' appointed courses.

6 The summits of the heaven are traversed through and through by the Immortal's light, Vaisvanara's brilliancy.

All creatures in existence rest upon his head. The Seven swift-flowing Streams have grown like branches forth,

7 Vaisvanara, who measured out the realms of air, Sage very wise who made the lucid spheres of heaven, The Undeceivable who spread out all the worlds, keeper is he and guard of immortality.

Hymn 8

पक्षस्य वष्णो अरुषस्य नू सहः पर नु
 वोचं विदथाजातवेदसः |
 वैश्वानराय मतिर्नव्यसी शुचिः सोम
 इवपवते चारुग्नये ||
 स जायमानः परमे वयोमनि
 वरतान्यग्निर्व्रतपा अरक्षत |
 वयन्तरिक्षममिमीत सुक्रतुर्वैश्वानरो महिना
 नाकमस्त्रशत ||
 वयस्तभ्नाद रोदसी मित्रो
 अद्भुतो.अन्तर्वावदक्रणोज्ज्योतिषा तमः |
 वि चर्मणीव धिषणे अवर्तयद वैश्वानरो
 विश्वमधत्त वष्ण्यम ||
 अपामुपस्थे महिषा अग्र्भणत विशो
 राजानमुप तस्थुर्गिर्मयम |
 आ दूतो अग्निमभरद विवस्वतो वैश्वानरं
 मातरिश्वा परावतः ||
 युगे-युगे विदथ्यं गर्णद्भ्यो.अग्ने रयिं
 यशसं धेहि नव्यसीम |
 पत्येव राजन्नघशंसमजर नीचा नि वर्ध
 वनिनं न तेजसा ||
 अस्माकमग्ने मघवत्सु धारयानामि

कषत्रमजरं सुवीर्यम ।
 वयं जयेम शतिनं सहस्रिणं वैश्वानर
 वाजमग्ने तवोतिभिः ॥
 अदब्धेभिस्तव गोपाभिरिष्टे.अस्माकं पाहि
 तरिषधस्थ सूरीन ।
 रक्षा च नो ददुषां शर्धो अग्ने वैश्वानर पर
 चतारी सतवानः ॥

prkṣasya vṛṣṇo aruṣasya nū sahaḥ
 pra nu vocaṃ vidathājātaavedasaḥ |
 vaiśvānarāya matirnavyaśī śuciḥ
 soma ivapavate cāsuraghnyaye ||
 sa jāyamānaḥ parame vyomani
 vratānyaghniṛvratapā arakṣata |
 vyantarikṣamamimīta
 sukraturvaiśvānaro mahinā
 nākamasprṣat ||
 vyastabhnād rodasī mitro
 adbhuto.antarvāvadakṛṇojjyotiṣā
 tamaḥ |
 vi carmaṇīva dhiṣaṇe avartayad
 vaiśvānaro viśvamadhata vṛṣṇyam
 ||
 apāmupasthe mahiṣā aghṛbhṇata
 viśo rājānamupa tasthurṛghmiyam |
 ā dūto aghnimabharad vivasvato
 vaiśvānaram mātarīśvā parāvataḥ ||
 yughe-yughe vidathyam
 ghrṇadbhyo.aghne rayim yaśasaṃ
 dhehi navyasīm |
 pavyeva rājannaghaśaṃsamajara
 nīcā ni vṛśca vaninam na tejasā ||
 asmākamaghne maghavatsu
 dhārayānāmi kṣatramajaram
 suvīryam |
 vayam jayema śatinam sahasriṇam
 vaiśvānara vājamaghne tavotibhiḥ ||
 adabdebbhistava
 ghopābhiriṣṭe.asmākam pāhi
 triśadhasṭha sūrīn |
 rakṣā ca no daduṣāṃ śardho aghne
 vaiśvānara pra catārī stavānaḥ ||

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. AT Jatavedas' holy gathering I
 will tell aloud the conquering might
 of the swift red-hued Steer.
 A pure and fresher hymn flows to
 Vaisvanara, even as for Agni lovely
 Soma is made pure.
- 2 That Agni, when in loftiest heaven
 he sprang to life, Guardian of Holy
 Laws, kept and observed them well.
 Exceeding wise, he measured out
 the firmament. Vaisvanara attained
 to heaven by mightiness.
- 3 Wonderful Mitra propped the
 heaven and earth apart, and covered
 and concealed
 the darkness with his light.
 He made the two bowls part asunder
 like two skins. Vaisvanara put forth
 all his creative power.
- 4 The Mighty seized him in the
 bosom of the floods: the people
 waited on the King who should be
 praised.
 As envoy of Vivasvan MatariSvan
 brought Agni Vaisvanara hither
 from far away.
- 5 In every age bestow upon the
 singers wealth, worthy of holy
 synods, glorious, ever new.
 King, undecaying, as it were with
 sharpened bolt, smite down the
 sinner like a tree with lightning-
 flash.
- 6 Do thou bestow, O Agni, on our
 wealthy chiefs, rule, with good
 heroes, undecaying, bending not.
 So may we win for us strength. O
 Vaisvanara, hundredfold,
 thousandfold, O Agni, by thy help.
- 7 O thou who dwellest in three
 places, Helper, keep with effective
 guards our princely patrons.
 Keep our band, Agni, who have
 brought thee presents. Lengthen
 their lives, Vaisvanara, when
 lauded.

Hymn 9

अहश्च कर्ष्णमहरर्जुनं च वि वर्तेते रजसी
वेद्याभिः ।

वैश्वानरो जायमानो न
राजावातिरज्ज्योतिषाग्निस्तमांसि ॥
नाहं तन्तुं न वि जानाम्योतुं न यं
वयन्ति समरेऽतमानाः ।
कस्य सवित पुत्र इह वक्त्वानि परो
वदात्यवरेण पित्रा ॥
स इत तन्तुं स वि जानात्योतुं स
वक्त्वान्य रतुथा वदाति ।
य ई चिकेतदमृतस्य गोपा अवश्वरन परो
अन्येन पश्यन ॥
अयं होता परथमः पश्यतेममिदं
जयोतिरमृतं मर्त्येषु ।
अयं स जज्ञे ध्रुव आ
निषतोऽमर्त्यस्तन्वा वर्धमानः ॥
ध्रुवं जयोतिर्निहितं दर्शये कं मनो जविष्ठं
पतयत्स्वन्तः ।

विश्वे देवाः समनसः सकेता एकं
करतुमभिवि यन्ति साधु ॥
वि मे कर्णा पतयतो वि चक्षुर्वीदं
जयोतिर्हृदय आहितं यत ।
वि मे मनश्चरति दूराधीः किं सविद
वक्ष्यामिकिमु नू मनिष्ये ॥
विश्वे देवा अनमस्यन भियानास्त्वामग्ने
तमसि तस्थिवांसम ।
वैश्वानरोऽवतूतये नोऽमर्त्योऽवतूतये
नः ॥

ahaśca kṛṣṇamahararjunaṃ ca vi
vartete rajasī vedyābhiḥ ।
vaiśvānaro jāyamāno na
rājāvātirajjyotiṣāghnistamāṃsi ॥
nāhaṃ tantuṃ na vi jānāmyotuṃ na

yaṃ vayanti samare'tamānāḥ ।
kasya svit putra iha vaktvāni paro
vadātyavareṇa pitrā ॥
sa it tantuṃ sa vi jānātyotuṃ sa
vaktvāny ṛtuthā vadāti ।
ya īṃ ciketadamṛtasya ghopā
avaścaran paro anyena paśyan ॥
ayaṃ hotā prathamah
paśyatemamidaṃ jyotiramṛtaṃ
martyeṣu ।
ayaṃ sa jajñe dhruva ā
niṣatto.amartyastanvā vardhamānaḥ
॥
dhruvaṃ jyotirnihitaṃ dṛśaye kaṃ
mano javiṣṭhaṃ patayatsvantaḥ ।
viśve devāḥ samanasaḥ saketa ekam
kratumabhivi yanti sādhu ॥
vi me karṇā patayato vi
cakṣurvīdaṃ jyotirhr̥daya āhitaṃ
yat ।
vi me manaścarati dūraādhiḥ kiṃ
svid vakṣyāmikimu nū maniṣye ॥
viśve devā anamasyan
bhiyānāstvāmaghne tamasi
tasthivāṃsam ।
vaiśvānaro.avatūtaye
no.amartyo.avatūtaye naḥ ॥

HYMN IX

Agni

1. ONE half of day is dark, and
bright the other: both atmospheres
move on by sage devices.
Agni Vaisvanara, when born as
Sovran, hath with his lustre
overcome the darkness.
2 I know not either warp or woof, I
know not the web they weave when
moving to the contest.
Whose son shall here speak words
that must be spoken without
assistance from the Father near him?
3 For both the warp and woof he
understandeth, and in due time shall
speak what should be spoken,
Who knoweth as the immortal

world's Protector, descending,
seeing with no aid from other.
4 He is the Priest, the first of all:
behold him. Mid mortal men he is
the light immortal.
Here was he born, firm-seated in his
station Immortal, ever waxing in his
body.
5 A firm light hath been set for men
to look on: among all things that fly
the mind is swiftest.
All Gods of one accord, with one
intention, move unobstructed to a
single purpose.
6 Mine ears uncloseto hear, mine
eye to see him; the light that
harbours in my spirit broadens.
Far roams my mind whose thoughts
are in the distance. What shall I
speak, what shall I now imagine?
7 All the Gods bowed them down in
fear before thee, Agni, when thou
wast dwelling in the darkness.
Vaisvanara be gracious to assist us,
may the Immortal favour us and
help us.

Hymn 10

पुरो वो मन्द्रं दिव्यं सुक्लिं परयति यजे
अग्निमध्वरेदधिध्वम ।
पुर उक्थेभिः स हि नो विभावा सवध्वरा
करति जातवेदाः ॥
तमु दयुमः पुर्वणीक होतरग्ने
अग्निभिर्मनुष इधानः ।
सतोमं यमस्मै ममतेव शूषं घर्तं न शुचि
मतयः पवन्ते ॥
पीपाय स शरवसा मर्त्येषु यो अग्नये
ददाश विप्र उक्थैः ।
चित्राभिस्तमूतिभिश्चित्रशोचिर्ब्रजस्य साता
गोमतो दधाति ॥
आ यः पप्रौ जायमान उर्वी दूरेद्रशा भासा
कर्ष्णाध्वा ।

अथ बहु चित तम ऊर्म्यायास्तिरः
शोचिषा दद्रुशे पावकः ॥
नू नश्चित्रं पुरुवाजाभिरूती अग्ने रयिं
मघवद्भ्यश्च धेहि ।
ये राधसा शरवसा चात्यन्यान्
सुवीर्येभिश्चाभि सन्ति जनान् ॥
इमं यज्ञं चनो धा अग्न उशन यं त
आसानो जुहुते हविष्मान् ।
भरद्वाजेषु दधिषे सुक्लिमवीर्वाजस्य
गध्यस्य सातौ ॥
वि दवेषांसीनुहि वर्धयेळां मदेम शतहिमाः
सुवीराः ॥

puro vo mandraṃ divyaṃ suvṛktiṃ
prayati yajñe
aghnimadhvaredadhidhvam ।
pura ukthebhiḥ sa hi no vibhāvā
svadhvarā karati jātavedāḥ ॥
tamu dyumaḥ purvaṇīka hotaraghe
agnibhirmanuṣa idhānaḥ ।
stomaṃ yamasmai mamateva
śūṣaṃ ghr̥taṃ na śuci matayaḥ
pavante ॥
pīpāya sa śravasā martyeṣu yo
agnaye dadāśa vipra ukthaiḥ ।
citrābhistamūtibhiścitraśocirvrajasya
sātā ghomato dadhāti ॥
ā yaḥ paprau jāyamāna urvī
dūredr̥śā bhāsā kṛṣṇādhvā ।
adha bahu cit tama ūrmyāyāstiraḥ
śociṣā dadṛṣe pāvakaḥ ॥
nū naścitraṃ puruvājābhirūtī aghne
rayiṃ maghavadbhyaśca dhehi ।
ye rādhasā śravasā cātyanyān
suvīryebhiścābhi santi janān ॥
imaṃ yajñaṃ cano dhā aghna uśan
yaṃ ta āsāno juhute haviṣmān ।
bharadvājeṣu dadhiṣe
suvṛktimavīrvājasya ghadhyasya
sātau ॥
vi dveṣāṃsīnuhi vardhayelām
madema śatahimāḥ suvīraḥ ॥

HYMN X

Agni

1. INSTALL at sacrifice, while the
rite advances, your pleasant,
heavenly Agni, meet for praises.
With hymns-for he illumines us-
install him. He, Jatavedas, makes
our rites successful.
- 2 Hear this laud, Radiant Priest of
many aspects, O Agni with the fires
of man enkindled,
Laud which bards send forth pure as
sacred butter, strength to this man,
as 'twere for self-advantage.
- 3 Mid mortal men that singer thrives
in glory who offers gifts with hymns
of praise to Agni,
And the God, wondrous bright, with
wondrous succours helps him to win
a stable filled with cattle.
- 4 He, at his birth, whose path is
black behind him, filled heaven and
earth with far-apparent splendour:
And he himself hath been, through
night's thick darkness, made
manifest by light, the Purifier.
- 5 With thy most mighty aid, confer,
O Agni, wonderful wealth on us and
on our princes,
Who stand preeminent, surpassing
others in liberal gifts, in fame, and
hero virtues.
- 6 Agni, accept this sacrifice with
gladness, which, seated here, the
worshipper presenteth.
Fair hymns hadst thou among the
Bharadvajas, and holpest them to
gain abundant vigour.
- 7 Scatter our foes, increase our
store. May we be glad a hundred
winters with brave sons.

Hymn 11

यजस्व होतरिषितो यजीयानग्ने बाधो
मरुतां न परयुक्ति ।
आ नो मित्रावरुणा नासत्या दयावा
होत्राय पृथिवी वदत्याः ॥
तवं होता मन्द्रतमो नो अधुगन्तर्देवो
विदथा मर्त्येषु ।
पावकया जुह्वा वह्निरासाग्ने यजस्व तन्वं
तव स्वाम ॥
धन्या चिद धि तवे धिषणा वष्टि पर
देवात्र जन्म गर्णते यजध्यै ।
वेपिष्ठो अङ्गिरसां यद ध विप्रो मधु
छन्दो भनति रेभ इष्टौ ॥
अदियुतत सवपाको विभावाग्ने यजस्व
रोदसी ऊरुची ।
आयुं न यं नमसा रातहव्या अञ्जन्ति
सुप्रयसं पञ्च जनाः ॥
वर्ज्जे ह यन नमसा बर्हिरग्नावयामि
सरुग घर्तवती सुव्रिः ।
अम्यक्षि सद्य सदने पृथिव्या अश्रायि
यज्ञः सूर्ये न चक्षुः ॥
दशस्या नः पुर्वणीक होतर्देवेभिरग्ने
अग्निभिरिधानः ।
रायः सूनो सहसो वावसाना अति सरसेम
वर्जनं नाहः ॥

yajasva hotariṣito yajīyānaghne
bādho marutāṃ na prayukti ।
ā no mitrāvaruṇā nāsatyā dyāvā
hotrāya pṛthivī vavṛtyāḥ ॥
tvaṃ hotā mandratamo no
adhruhantardevo vidathā martyeṣu
|
pāvakayā juhvā vahnirāsāghne
yajasva tanvaṃ tava svām ॥
dhanyā cid dhi tve dhiṣaṇā vaṣṭi pra
devāṃ janma ghr̥ṇate yajadhyai ।
vepiṣṭho aṅghirasāṃ yad dha vipro
madhu chando bhanati rebha iṣṭau ॥
adidyutat svapāko vibhāvāghne

yajasva rodasī urūcī |
 āyumaṇ na yaṇṇaṇ masā rātahavyā
 añjanti suprayasaṇ pañca janāḥ ||
 vṛñje ha yan masā
 barhiraghnāvayāmi srugh ghṛtavatī
 suvrktiḥ |
 amyakṣi sadma sadane pṛthivyā
 āsrāyi yajñāḥ sūrye na cakṣuḥ ||
 daśasyā naḥ purvaṇka
 hotardevebhiraghne
 aghnibhiridhānaḥ |
 rāyaḥ sūno sahaso vāvasānā ati
 srasema vṛjanamaṇ nāmhaḥ ||

HYMN XI

Agni

1. EAGERLY Sacrifice thou, most
 skilful, Agni! Priest, pressing on as
 if the Maruts sent thee.

To our oblation bring the two
 Nasatyas, Mitra and Varuna and
 Earth and Heaven.

2 Thou art our guileless, most
 delightful Herald, the God, among
 mankind, of holy synods.

A Priest with purifying tongue, O
 Agni, sacrifice with thy mouth to
 thine own body.

3 For even the blessed longing that
 is in thee would bring the Gods
 down to the singer's worship,
 When the Angirases' sagest Sage,
 the Poet, sings the sweet measure at
 the solemn service.

4 Bright hath he beamed, the wise,
 the far-refulgent. Worship the two
 widespreading Worlds, O Agni,
 Whom as the Living One rich in
 oblations the Five Tribes, bringing
 gifts, adorn with homage.

5 When I with reverence clip the
 grass for Agni, when the trimmed
 ladle, fullof oil, is lifted,
 Firm on the seat of earth is based the
 altar: eye-like, the sacrifice is
 directed Sun-ward.

6 Enrich us, O thou Priest of many
 aspects, with the Gods, Agni, with
 thy fires, enkindled.

O Son of Strength, clad in the robe
 of riches, may we escape from woe
 as from
 a prison.

Hymn 12

मध्ये होता दुरोणे बर्हिषो राळ

अग्निस्तोदस्य रोदसी यजध्यै |

अयं स सूनुः सहस रतावा दूरात सूर्यो न
 शोचिषा ततान ||

आ यस्मिन तवे सवपाके यजत्र यक्षद

राजन सर्वतातेव नुद्यौः |

तरिषधस्थस्ततरुषो न जंहो हव्या मघानि

मानुषा यजध्यै ||

तेजिष्ठा यस्यारतिर्वनेराट तोदो अध्वन न

वर्धसानो अद्यौत |

अद्रोघो न दरविता चेतति

तमन्नमर्त्यो.अवर्त्र ओषधीषु ||

सास्माकेभिरेतरी न शूषैरग्नि षटवे दम

आ जातवेदाः |

दर्वन्नो वन्वन कर्त्वा नार्वोस्रः पितेव

जारयायि यज्ञैः ||

अध समास्य पनयन्ति भासो वर्था यत

तक्षदनुयाति पथ्वीम |

सद्यो यः सयन्द्रो विषितो धवीयान रणो

न तायुरति धन्वा राट ||

स तवं नो अर्वन निदाया विश्वेभिरग्ने

अग्निभिरिधानः |

वेषि रायो वि यासि दुङ्गना मदेम

शतहिमाः सुवीराः ||

madhye hotā duroṇe barhiṣo rāḥ
 aghnistodasya rodasī yajadhyai |
 ayaṇ sa sūnuḥ sahasa ṛtāvā dūrāt

sūryo na śociṣā tatāna ||
 ā yasmin tve svapāke yajatra yakṣad
 rājan sarvatāteva nudyauḥ |
 triṣadhasastataruṣo na jaṃho
 havyā maghāni mānuṣā yajadhyai ||
 tejiṣṭhā yasyāratirvanerāt todo
 adhvan na vṛdhasāno adyaut |
 adrogho na dravitā cetati
 tmannamartyo.avartra oṣadhīṣu ||
 sāsmākebhiretarī na śūsairaghni
 ṣṭave dama ā jātavedāḥ |
 drvanno vanvan kratvā nārvosraḥ
 piteva jārayāyi yajñaiḥ ||
 adha smāsyā panayanti bhāso vṛthā
 yat takṣadanuyāti pṛthvīm |
 sadyo yaḥ syandro viṣito dhavīyān
 ṛṇo na tāyurati dhanvā rāt ||
 sa tvaṃ no arvan nidāyā
 viśvebhiraghne aghnibhiridhānaḥ |
 veṣi rāyo vi yāsi duchunā madema
 śatahimāḥ suvīrāḥ ||

HYMN XII

Agni

1. KING of trimmed grass, Herald within the dwelling, may Agni worship the Impeller's World-halves.
 He, Son of Strength, the Holy, from a distance hath spread himself abroad with light like Surya.
- 2 In thee, most wise, shall Dyaus, for full perfection, King! Holy One! pronounce the call to worship.
 Found in three places, like the Speeder's footstep, come to present men's riches as oblations!
- 3 Whose blaze most splendid, sovrān in the forest, shines waxing on his way like the - Impeller.
 He knows himself, like as a guileless smelter, not to be stayed among the plants, Immortal.
- 4 Our friends extol him like a steed for vigour even Agni in the dwelling, jatave~as.

Tree-fed, he fights with power as doth a champion, like Dawn's Sire to be praised with sacrifices.

5 Men wonder at his shining glows when, paring the woods with case, o'er the broad earth he goeth, And, like a rushing flood, loosed quickly, burneth, swift as a guilty thief, o'er desert places.

6 So mighty thou protectest us from slander, O Champion, Agni! with all fires enkindled.

Bring opulence and drive away affliction. May brave sons gladden us through a hundred winters.

Hymn 13

तवद विश्वा सुभग सौभगान्यग्ने वि
 यन्ति वनिनो न वयाः |
 शरुष्टी रयिर्वाजो वर्त्रतूर्ये दिवो वर्ष्टिरीड्यो
 रीतिरपाम ||
 तवं भगो न आ हि रत्नमिषे परिज्मेव
 कषयसि दस्मवर्चाः |
 अग्ने मित्रो न बर्हत रतस्यासि कषत्ता
 वामस्य देव भूरेः ||
 स सत्पतिः शवसा हन्ति वर्त्रमग्ने विप्रो
 वि पणेर्भर्तिवाजम |
 यं तवं परचेत रतजात राया सजोषा
 नप्त्रापां हिनोषि ||
 यस्ते सूनो सहसो गीर्भिरुक्थैर्यज्ञैर्मर्तो
 निशितिं वेद्यानट |
 विश्वं स देव परति वारमग्ने धत्ते धान्यं
 पत्यते वसव्यैः ||
 तानर्भ्य आ सौश्रवसा सुवीराग्ने सूनो
 सहसः पुष्यसेधाः |
 कर्णोषि यच्छवसा भूरि पशो वयो
 वर्कायारयेजसुरये ||
 वद्मा सूनो सहसो नो विहाया अग्ने तोकं

तनयं वाजिनो दाः ।
विश्वभिर्गीर्भिरभि पूतिमश्यां मदेम
शतहिमाः सुवीराः ॥

tvad viśvā subhagha
saubhaghānyaghne vi yanti vanino
na vayāḥ |
śruṣṭī rayirvājo vṛtratūrye divo
vṛṣṭirīḍyo rītirapām ||
tvam bhagho na ā hi ratnamiṣe
parijmeva kṣayasi dasmavarcāḥ |
aghne mitro na br̥hata ṛtasyāsi
kṣattā vāmasya deva bhūreḥ ||
sa satpatiḥ śavasā hanti vṛtramaghne
vipro vi paṇerbhartivājam |
yam tvam praceta ṛtajāta rāyā sajoṣā
naptrāpām hinoṣi ||
yaste sūno sahaso
ghīrbhirukthairyajñairmarto niṣitim
vedyānaḥ |
viśvam sa deva prati vāramaghne
dhatte dhānyam patyate vasavyaiḥ ||
tā nṛbhya ā sauśravasā suvīrāghne
sūno sahasaḥ puṣyasedhāḥ |
kr̥ṇoṣi yacchavasā bhūri paśvo vayo
vṛkāyārayejasuraye ||
vadmā sūno sahaso no vihāyā aghne
tokam tanayam vāji no dāḥ |
viśvābhirghīrbhirabhi pūrtimaśyām
madema śatahimāḥ suvīrāḥ ||

HYMN XIII

Agni

1. FROM thee, as branches from a
tree, O Agni, from thee, Auspicious
God! spring all our blessings-
Wealth swiftly, strength in battle
with our foemen, the rain besought
of heaven, the flow of waters.
2 Thou art our Bhaga to send wealth
thou dwellest, like circumambient
air, with wondrous splendour.
Friend art thou of the lofty Law, like
Mitra, Controller, Agni! God! of

many a blessing.
3 Agni! the hero slays with might
his foeman; the singer bears away
the Pani's booty-
Even he whom thou, Sage, born in
Law, incitest by wealth, accordant
with the Child of Waters.
4 The man who, Son of Strength 1
with sacrifices, hymns, lauds,
attracts thy fervour to the altar,
Enjoys each precious thing, O God,
O Agni, gains wealth of corn and is
the lord of treasures.
5 Grant, Son of Strength, to men for
their subsistence such things as
bring high fame and hero children.
For thou with might givest much
food in cattle even to the wicked
wolf when he is hungry.
6 Eloquent, Son of Strength, Most
Mighty, Agni, vouchsafe us seed
and offspring, full of vigour.
May I by all my songs obtain
abundance. May brave sons gladden
us through a hundred winters.

Hymn 14

अग्ना यो मर्त्यो दुवो धियं जुजोष
धीतिभिः ।
भसन नुष पर पूर्य इषं वुरीतावसे ॥
अग्निरिदं धि परचेता अग्निर्वेधस्तम
रषिः ।
अग्निं होतारमीळते यज्ञेषु मनुषो विशः ॥
नाना हयग्ने.अवसे सपर्धन्ते रायो अर्यः ।
तूर्वन्तो दस्युमायवो वरतैः सीक्षन्तो
अव्रतम ॥
अग्निरप्सां रतीषहं वीरं ददाति सत्पतिम
।

यस्य तरसन्ति शवसः संचक्षि शत्रवो
 भिया ॥
 अग्निर्हि विघ्नना निदो देवो मर्तमुरुष्यति
 |
 सहावा यस्याव्रतो रयिर्वाजेष्वाव्रतः ॥
 अछा नो मित्रमहो ... ॥

aghnā yo martyo duvo dhiyaṃ
 jujoṣa dhītibhiḥ |
 bhasan nuṣa pra pūrvya iṣaṃ
 vūrītāvase ॥
 aghnirid dhi pracetā
 aghnirvedhastama ṛṣiḥ |
 aghniṃ hotāramīlate yajñeṣu
 manuṣo viśaḥ ॥
 nānā hyaghne.avase spardhante rāyo
 aryaḥ |
 tūrvanto dasyumāyavo vrataiḥ
 sīkṣanto avratam ॥
 aghnirapsām ṛtīṣaḥ vīraṃ dadāti
 satpatim |
 yasya trasanti śavaśaḥ saṃcakṣi
 śatravo bhiyā ॥
 aghnirhi vidmanā nido devo
 martamuruṣyati |
 sahāvā yasyāvṛto rayirvājeṣvavṛtaḥ
 ॥
 achā no mitramaho ... ॥

HYMN XIV

Agni

1. WHOSO to Agni hath endeared
 his thought and service by his
 hymns,
 That mortal cats before the rest, and
 finds sufficiency of food.
- 2 Agni, in truth, is passing wise,
 most skilled in ordering, a Seer.
 At sacrifices Manus' sons glorify
 Agni as their Priest.
- 3 The foeman's wealth in many a
 place, Agni, is emulous to help.
 Men fight the fiend, and seek by
 rites to overcome the riteless foe.

- 4 Agni bestows the hero chief,
 winner of waters, firm in fray.
 Soon as they look upon his might
 his enemies tremble in alarm.
- 5 For with his wisdom Agni, God,
 protects the mortal from reproach,
 Whose conquering wealth is never
 checked, is never checked in deeds
 of might.
- 6 O Agni, God with Mitra's might
 call hither the favour of the Gods
 from earth and heaven.
 Bring weal from heaven that men
 may dwell securely. May we
 o'ercome the foe's malign
 oppressions, may we o'ercome them,
 through thy help o'ercome them.

Hymn 15

- इमम् षु वो अतिथिमुषर्बुधं विश्वासां विशां
 पतिम् रजसे गिरा |
 वेतीद दिवो जनुषा कच्चिदा शुचिर्ज्योत्क
 चिदति गर्भो यदच्युतम् ॥
 मित्रं न यं सुधितं भर्गवो
 दधुर्वनस्पतावीड्यमूर्ध्वशोचिषम् |
 स तवं सुप्रीतो वीतहव्ये अद्भुत
 परशस्तिभिर्महयसे दिवे दिवे ॥
 स तवं दक्षस्याव्रको वर्धो भूर्यः
 परस्यान्तरस्य तरुषः |
 रायः सूनो सहसो मर्त्येष्वाम् छर्दिर्यच्छ
 वीतहव्याय सप्रथो भरद्वाजाय सप्रथः ॥
 दयुतानं वो अतिथिं सवर्णरमग्निं होतारं
 मनुषः सवध्वरम् |
 विप्रं न दयुक्षवचसं सुक्तिभिर्हव्यवाहमरतिं
 देवं रजसे ॥
 पावकया यश्चितयन्त्या कर्पा कषामन
 रुरुच उषसो न भानुना |
 तूर्वन न यामन्नेतशस्य नू रण आ यो
 घर्णे न तत्राणो अजरः ॥

अग्निम-अग्निं वः समिधा दुवस्यत
 परियम-परियं वो अतिथिं गर्णीषणि ।
 उप वो गीर्भिरमृतं विवासत देवो देवेषु
 वनते हि वार्यं देवो देवेषु वनते हि नो
 दुवः ॥
 समिद्धमग्निं समिधा गिरा गर्णे शुचिं
 पावकं पुरो अध्वरे धरुवम ।
 विप्रं होतारं पुरुवारमद्रुहं कविं सुमनैरीमहे
 जातवेदसम ॥
 तवां दूतमग्ने अमृतं युगे-युगे हव्यवाहं
 दधिरे पायुमीड्यम ।
 देवासश्च मर्तासश्च जाग्रियं विभुं विशपतिं
 नमसा नि षेदिरे ॥
 विभूषन्नग्न उभयाननु वरता दूतो देवानां
 रजसी समीयसे ।
 यत ते धीतिं सुमतिमावृणीमहे.अथ समा
 नस्त्रिवरूथः शिवो भव ॥
 तं सुप्रतीकं सुद्रुशं सवञ्चमविद्वांसो विदुष्टरं
 सपेम ।
 स यक्षद विश्वा वयुनानि विद्वान पर
 हव्यमग्निरमृतेषु वोचत ॥
 तमग्ने पास्युत तं पिपर्षि यस्त आनट
 कवये शूर धीतिम ।
 यज्ञस्य वा निशितिं वोदिति वा तमित
 पर्णक्षि शवसोत राया ॥
 तवमग्ने वनुष्यतो नि पाहि तवमु नः
 सहसावन्नवद्यात ।
 सं तवा धवस्मन्वदभ्येतु पाथः सं रयि
 सप्रहयाय्यःसहस्री ॥
 अग्निर्होता गर्हपतिः स राजा विश्वा वेद
 जनिमा जातवेदः ।
 देवानामुत यो मर्त्यानां यजिष्ठः स पर
 यजतां रतावा ॥
 अग्ने यदद्य विशो अध्वरस्य होतः

पावकशोचे वेष टवं हि यज्वा ।
 रता यजासि महिना वि यद भूर्हव्या वह
 यविष्ठ या ते अद्य ॥
 अभि परयांसि सुधितानि हि खयो नि
 तवा दधीत रोदसी यजध्यै ।
 अवा नो मघवन वाजसातावग्ने विश्वानि
 दुरिता तरेम ता तरेम तवावसा तरेम ॥
 अग्ने विश्वेभिः सवनीक देवैरूर्णावन्तं
 परथमः सीद योनिम ।
 कुलायिनं घर्तवन्तं सवित्रे यज्ञं नय
 यजमानाय साधु ॥
 इममु तयमथर्ववदग्निं मन्थन्ति वेधसः ।
 यमङ्कूयन्तमानयन्नमूरं शयाव्याभ्यः ॥
 जनिष्वा देववीतये सर्वताता सवस्तये ।
 आ देवान वक्ष्यमृतान रतावृधो यज्ञं देवेषु
 पिस्पृशः ॥
 वयमु तवा गर्हपते जनानामग्ने अकर्म
 समिधा बर्हन्तम ।
 अस्थूरि नो गार्हपत्यानि सन्तु तिग्मेन
 नस्तेजसा सं शिशाधि ॥

imamū śu vo atithimuṣarbudham
 viśvāsām viśām patimṛñjase ghirā |
 vetīd divo januṣā kaccidā śucirjyok
 cidatti gharbho yadacyutam ||
 mitraṁ na yaṁ sudhitaṁ bhṛghavo
 dadhurvanaspatāvīdyamūrdhvaśociṣ
 am |
 sa tvaṁ supṛīto vītahavye adbhuta
 praśastibhirmahayase dive dive ||
 sa tvaṁ dakṣasyāvṛko vṛdho
 bhūraryaḥ parasyāntarasya taruṣaḥ |
 rāyaḥ sūno sahaso martyeṣvā
 chardiryacha vītahavyāya sapratho
 bharadvājāya saprathaḥ ||
 dyutānaṁ vo atithiṁ
 svarṇaramaghnīṁ hotāraṁ
 manuṣaḥ svadhvaram |
 vipraṁ na dyukṣavacasam
 suvṛktibhirhavyavāhamaratiṁ

devaṃ rñjase ||
 pāvakayā yaścītayantyā kṛpā
 kṣāman ruruca uṣaso na bhānūnā |
 tūrvan na yāmannetaśasya nū raṇa ā
 yo ghr̥ṇe na tatṛṣṇo ajaraḥ ||
 aghnim-aghniṃ vaḥ samidhā
 duvasyata priyam-priyaṃ vo atithiṃ
 ghr̥ṇīṣaṇi |
 upa vo ghīrbhiramṛtaṃ vivāsata
 devo deveṣu vanate hi vāryaṃ devo
 deveṣu vanate hi no duvaḥ ||
 samiddhamaghiṃ samidhā ghīrā
 ghr̥ṇe śuciṃ pāvakaṃ puro adhware
 dhruvam |
 vipraṃ hotāraṃ puruvāramadruhaṃ
 kaviṃ sumnairīmahe jātavedasam ||
 tvāṃ dūtamaghe amṛtaṃ yughe-
 yughe havyavāhaṃ dadhire
 pāyumiḍyam |
 devāsaśca martāsaśca jāghṛviṃ
 vibhuṃ viśpatiṃ namaśā ni śedire ||
 vibhūṣannaghna ubhayānanu vratā
 dūto devānāṃ rajasī samīyase |
 yat te dhītiṃ
 sumatimāvṛṇīmahe.adha smā
 nastrivarūthaḥ śivo bhava ||
 taṃ supratīkaṃ sudṛśaṃ
 svañcamavidvāṃso viduṣṭaraṃ
 sapema |
 sa yakṣad viśvā vayunāni vidvān pra
 havyamaghnirāmṛteṣu vocat ||
 tamaghe pāsyuta taṃ piparṣi yasta
 ānaṭ kavaye śūra dhītim |
 yajñasya vā niśitiṃ voditiṃ vā tamit
 pṛṇakṣi śavasota rāyā ||
 tvamaghe vanuṣyato ni pāhi tvamu
 naḥ sahasāvannavadyāt |
 saṃ tvā dhvasmanvadabhyetu
 pāthaḥ saṃ rayi spr̥hayāyyaḥsahasrī
 ||
 aghnirhotā ghr̥hapatiḥ sa rājā viśvā
 veda janimā jātavedaḥ |
 devānāmuta yo martyānāṃ
 yajīṣṭhaḥ sa pra yajatāṃ ṛtāvā ||
 aghne yadadya viśo adhvarasya
 hotaḥ pāvakaśoce veṣ ṭvaṃ hi yajvā
 |
 ṛtā yajāsi mahinā vi yad bhūrhavyā

vaha yaviṣṭha yā te adya ||
 abhi prayāṃsi sudhitāni hi khyo ni
 tvā dadhīta rodasī yajadhyai |
 avā no maghavan vājasātāvaghne
 viśvāni duritā tarema tā tarema
 tavāvasā tarema ||
 aghne viśvebhiḥ svanīka
 devairūrṇāvantaṃ prathamah sīda
 yonim |
 kulāyinaṃ ghr̥tavantaṃ savitre
 yajñaṃ naya yajamānāya sādhu ||
 imamu tyamatharvavadaghiṃ
 manthanti vedhasaḥ |
 yamañkūyantamānayannamūraṃ
 śyāvvyābhyah ||
 janiṣvā devavītaye sarvatātā
 svastaye |
 ā devān vakṣyamṛtān ṛtāvṛdho
 yajñaṃ deveṣu pispṛśaḥ ||
 vayamu tvā ghr̥hapate
 janānāmaghe akarma samidhā
 br̥hantam |
 asthūri no ghārhapatyāni santu
 tighmena nastejasā saṃ śīśādhi ||

HYMN XV

Agni

1. WITH this my song I strive to reach this guest of yours, who wakes at early morn, the Lord of all the tribes.
Each time he comes from heaven, the Pure One from of old: from ancient days the Child cats everlasting food.
- 2 Whom, well-dis sed, the Blirgus stablished as a friend, whom men must glorify, high-flaming in the wood.
As such, most friendly, thou art every day extolled in lauds by

Vitahavya, O thou wondrous God.
 3 Be thou the foeless helper of the
 skilful man, subduer of the enemy
 near or far away.

Bestow a wealthy home on men, O
 Son of Strength. Give Vitahavya
 riches spreading far and wide, give
 Bharadvaja wide-spread wealth.

4 Him, your refulgent guest, Agni
 who comes from heaven, the Herald
 of mankind, well-skilled in sacred
 rites,

Who, like a holy singer, utters
 heavenly words, oblation-bearer,
 envoy, God, I seek with hymns.

5 Who with his purifying, eye-
 attracting form hath shone upon the
 earth as with the light of Dawn;
 Who speeding on, as in the fight of
 Etaia, cometh, untouched by age, as
 one athirst in heat.

6 Worship ye Agni, Agni, with your
 log of wood; praise your beloved,
 your beloved guest with songs.
 Invite ye the Immortal hither with
 your hymns. A God among the
 Gods, he loveth what is choice,
 loveth our service, God mid Gods.

7 Agni inflamed with fuel in my
 song I sing, pure, Cleanser,
 steadfast, set in tront at sacrifice.
 Wise Jatavedas we implore with
 prayers for bliss the Priest, the holy
 Singer, bounteous, void of guile.

8 Men, Agni, in each age have made
 thee, Deathiess One, their envoy,
 offering-bearer, guard adorable.
 With reverence Gods and mortals
 have established thee, the ever-
 watchful, omnipresent Household
 Lord.

9 Thou, Agni, ordering the works
 and ways of both, as envoy of the
 Gods traverses both the worlds.
 When we lay claim to thy regard
 and gracious fare, be thou to us a
 thriceprotecting friendly guard.

10 Him fair of face, rapid, and fair
 to look on, him very wise may we
 who know not follow.

Let him who knows all rules invite
 for worship, Agni announce our
 offering to the Immortals.

11 Him, Agni, thou deliverest and
 savest who brings him prayer to thee
 the Wise, O Hero,
 The end of sacrifice or its inception;
 yea, thou endowest him with power
 and riches.

12 Guard us from him who would
 assail us, Agni; preserve us, O thou
 Victor, from dishonour.

Here let the place of darkening
 come upon thee: may wealth be
 ours, desirable in thousands.

13 Agni, the Priest, is King, Lord of
 the homestead, he, Jatavedas, knows
 all generations.

Most skilful worshipper mid Gods
 and mortals, may he begin the
 sacrifice, the Holy.

14 Whate'er to-day thou, bright-
 flamed Priest, enjoyest from the
 man's rite-for thou art sacrificer-
 Worship, for duly dost thou spread
 in greatness: bear off thine offerings
 of to-day, Most Youthful.

15 Look thou upon the viands duly
 laid for thee. Fain would he set thee
 here to worship Heaven and Earth.
 Help us, O liberal Agni, in the strife
 for spoil, so that we may o'ercome
 all things that trouble us, o'ercome,
 o'ercome them with thy help.

16 Together with all Gods, O fair-
 faced Agni, be seated first upon the
 woollined altar,

Nest-like, bedewed with oil. Bear
 this our worship to Savitar who
 sacrifices rightly.

17 Here the arranging priests, as did
 Atharvan, rub this Agni forth,
 Whom, not bewildered, as he moved
 in winding ways, they brought from
 gloom.

18 For the Gods' banquet be thou
 born, for full perfection and for
 weal.

Bring the Immortal Gods who
 strengthen holy Law: so let our

sacrifice reach the Gods.
 19 O Agni, Lord and Master of
 men's homesteads, with kindled fuel
 we have made thee mighty.
 Let not our household gear be found
 defective. Sharpen us with thy
 penetrating splendour.

Hymn 16

तवमग्ने यज्ञानां होता विश्वेषां हितः ।
 देवेभिर्मानुषे जने ॥
 स नो मन्द्राभिरध्वरे जिह्वाभिर्यजा महः ।
 आ देवान वक्षि यक्षि च ॥
 वेत्था हि वेधो अध्वनः पथश्च देवाञ्जसा
 अग्ने यज्ञेषु सुक्रतो ॥
 तवामीळे अध दविता भरतो वाजिभिः
 शुनम ।
 ईजे यज्ञेयत दिवि ॥
 तवमिमा वार्या पुरु दिवोदासाय सुन्वते ।
 भरद्वाजाय दाशुषे ॥
 तवं दूतो अमर्त्य आ वहा दैव्यं जनम ।
 शर्ष्वेन विप्रस्य सुष्टुतिम ॥
 तवामग्ने सवाध्यो मर्तासो देव वीतये ।
 यज्ञेषु देवमीळते ॥
 तव पर यक्षि सन्द्रशमुत करतुं सुदानवः ।
 विश्वे जुषन्त कामिनः ॥
 तवं होता मनुर्हितो वह्निरासा विदुष्टरः ।
 अग्ने यक्षिदिवो विशः ॥
 अग्न आ याहि वीतये गर्णानो हव्यदातये
 नि होता सत्सि बर्हिषि ॥
 तं तवा समिद्भिरङ्गिरो घर्तेन वर्धयामसि
 बर्हच्छोचा यविष्ठय ॥
 स नः पर्थु शरवाय्यमछा देव विवाससि ।
 बर्हदग्ने सुवीर्यम ॥

तवामग्ने पुष्करादध्यथर्वा निरमन्थत ।
 मूर्ध्नो विश्वस्य वाघतः ॥
 तमु तवा दध्यं रषिः पुत्र ईधे अथर्वणः
 वर्त्रहणं पुरन्दरम ॥
 तमु तवा पाथ्यो वर्षा समीधे
 दस्युहन्तमम ।
 धनंजयं रणे-रणे ॥
 एह्य षु बरवाणि ते.अग्न इत्थेतरा गिरः ।
 एभिर्वर्धास इन्दुभिः ॥
 यत्र कव च ते मनो दक्षं दधस उत्तरम ।
 तत्रा सदः कर्णवसे ॥
 नहि ते पूर्तमक्षिपद भुवन नेमानां वसो ।
 अथा दुवो वनवसे ॥
 आग्निरगामि भारतो वर्त्रहा पुरुचेतनः ।
 दिवोदासस्य सत्पतिः ॥
 स हि विश्वाति पार्थिवा रयिं दाशन
 महित्वना ।
 वन्वन्नवातो अरुतः ॥
 स परत्रवन नवीयसाग्ने दयुम्नेन संयता
 बर्हत ततन्थभानुना ॥
 पर वः सखायो अग्नये सतोमं यज्ञं च
 धर्ष्युया ।
 अर्चगाय च वेधसे ॥
 स हि यो मानुषा युगा सीदद धोता
 कविक्रतुः ।
 दूतश्च हव्यवाहनः ॥
 ता राजाना शुचिग्रतादित्यान मारुतं
 गणम ।
 वसो यक्षीह रोदसी ॥
 वस्वी ते अग्ने सन्दिष्टरिषयते मर्त्याय ।
 ऊर्जो नपादमृतस्य ॥
 करत्वा दा अस्तु शरेष्ठो.अद्य तवा वन्वन
 सुरेक्णाः ।

मर्त आनाश सुक्त्रिम ॥
 ते ते अग्ने तवोता इष्यन्तो विश्वमायुः ।
 तरन्तो अर्यो अरातीर्वन्वन्तो अर्यो
 अरातीः ॥
 अग्निस्तिग्मेन शोचिषा यासद विश्वं
 नयत्रिणम ।
 अग्निर्नोवनते रयिम ॥
 सुवीरं रयिमा भर जातवेदो विचर्षणे ।
 जहि रक्षांसि सुक्रतो ॥
 तवं नः पाह्यंहसो जातवेदो अघायतः ।
 रक्षा णो बरह्मणस कवे ॥
 यो नो अग्ने दुरेव आ मर्तो वधाय दाशति
 |
 तस्मान्न नः पाह्यंहसः ॥
 तवं तं देव जिह्वया परि बाधस्व दुष्प्रतम
 |
 मर्तो यो नोजिघांसति ॥
 भरद्वाजाय सप्रथः शर्म यच्छ सहन्त्य ।
 अग्ने वरेण्यंवसु ॥
 अग्निर्त्राणि जडघनद
 दरविणस्युर्विपन्यया ।
 समिद्धः शुक्र आहुतः ॥
 गर्भे मातुः पितुष पिता विदियुतानो
 अक्षरे ।
 सीदन्न्तस्य योनिमा ॥
 बरह्म परजावदा भर जातवेदो विचर्षणे ।
 अग्ने यद दीद अयद दिवि ॥
 उप तवा रण्वसन्द्रशं परयस्वन्तः
 सहस्क्रत ।
 अग्ने सरुज्महे गिरः ॥
 उप छायामिव घर्णरगन्म शर्म ते वयम ।
 अग्ने हिरण्यसन्द्रशः ॥
 य उग्र इव शर्यहा तिग्मशृङ्गो न वंसगः
 |
 अग्ने पुरो रुरोजिथ ॥

आ यं हस्ते न खादिनं शिशुं जातं न
 बिभ्रति ।
 विशामग्निं सवध्वरम ॥
 पर देवं देववीतये भरता वसुवित्तमम ।
 आ सवे योनौ नि षीदतु ॥
 आ जातं जातवेदसि परियं शिशीतातिथिम
 |
 सयोन आ गर्हपतिम ॥
 अग्ने युक्ष्वा हि ये तवाश्वासो देव साधवः
 |
 अरं वहन्ति मन्यवे ॥
 अछा नो याह्या वह्नाभि परयांसि वीतये ।
 आ देवान सोमपीतये ॥
 उदग्ने भारत दयुमदजस्रेण दवियुतत ।
 शोचा वि भाह्यजर ॥
 वीती यो देवं मर्तो
 दुवस्येदग्निमीळीताध्वरे हविष्मान ।
 होतारं सत्ययजं रोदस्योरुतानहस्तो
 नमसा विवासेत ॥
 आ ते अग्न रचा हविहृदा तष्टं भरामसि ।
 ते ते भवन्तूक्ष्ण रषभासो वशा उत ॥
 अग्निं देवासो अग्रियमिन्धते वर्त्रहन्तमम
 |
 येना वसून्याभ्ता तवर्हा रक्षांसि वाजिनाषु
 यज्ञियम ॥

tvamaghne yajñānām hotā viśveṣām
 hitaḥ ।
 devebhirmanuṣe jane ॥
 sa no mandrābhiradhvare
 jihvābhiryajā mahaḥ ।
 ā devān vakṣi yakṣi ca ॥
 vetthā hi vedho adhvanaḥ pathasca
 devāñjasā ।
 aghne yajñeṣu sukrato ॥
 tvāmīle adha dvitā bharato vājibhiḥ
 śunam ।
 īje yajñeayat divi ॥
 tvamimā vāryā puru divodāsāya
 sunvate ।

bharadvājāya dāśuṣe ||
 tvaṃ dūto amartya ā vahā daivyaṃ
 janam |
 śṛṇvan viprasya suṣṭutim ||
 tvāmaghne svādhyo martāso deva
 vītaye |
 yajñeṣu devamīlate ||
 tava pra yakṣi sandṛśamuta kratuṃ
 sudānavaḥ |
 viśve juṣanta kāmīnaḥ ||
 tvaṃ hotā manurhito vahnirāsā
 viduṣṭaraḥ |
 aghne yakṣidivo viśaḥ ||
 aghna ā yāhi vītaye ghr̥ṇāno
 havyadātaye |
 ni hotā satsi barhiṣi ||
 taṃ tvā samidbhiraṅghiro ghr̥tena
 vardhayāmasi |
 br̥hacchocā yaviṣṭhya ||
 sa naḥ pṛthu śravāyyamachā deva
 vivāsasi |
 br̥hadaghne suvīryam ||
 tvāmaghne puṣkarādadyatharvā
 niramanthata |
 mūrdhno viśvasya vāghataḥ ||
 tamu tvā dadhyaṃṃ ṛṣiḥ putra īdhe
 atharvaṇaḥ |
 vṛtrahaṇaṃ purandaram ||
 tamu tvā pāthyo vṛṣā samīdhe
 dasyuhantamam |
 dhanamjayaṃ raṇe-raṇe ||
 ehyū ṣu bravāṇi te. aghna itthetarā
 ghiraḥ |
 ebhirvardhāsa indubhiḥ ||
 yatra kva ca te mano dakṣaṃ
 dadhasa uttaram |
 tatrā sadaḥ kṛṇavase ||
 nahi te pūrtamakṣipad bhuvan
 nemānāṃ vaso |
 athā duvo vanavase ||
 āghniraghāmi bhārato vṛtrahā
 purucetanaḥ |
 divodāsasya satpatiḥ ||
 sa hi viśvāti pāṛthivā rayiṃ dāśan
 mahitvanā |
 vanvannavāto astr̥taḥ ||
 sa pratnavan navīyasāghne
 dyumnena samyatā |

br̥hat tatanthabhānunā ||
 pra vaḥ sakhāyo aghnaye stomaṃ
 yajñam ca dhr̥ṣṇuyā |
 arcaghāya ca vedhase ||
 sa hi yo mānuṣā yughā sīdad dhotā
 kavikratuḥ |
 dūtaśca havyavāhanaḥ ||
 tā rājānā śucivratādityān mārutaṃ
 ghaṇam |
 vaso yakṣīha rodasī ||
 vasvī te aghne sandṛṣṭirīṣayate
 martyāya |
 ūrjo napādamṛtasya ||
 kratvā dā astu śreṣṭho adya tvā
 vanvan surekṇāḥ |
 marta ānāśa suvṛktim ||
 te te aghne tvotā īṣayanto
 viśvamāyuh |
 taranto aryo arātīrvanvanto aryo
 arātīḥ ||
 aghnistighmena śociṣā yāsad
 viśvaṃ nyatriṇam |
 aghnirnovanate rayim ||
 suvīraṃ rayimā bhara jātavedo
 vicarṣaṇe |
 jahi rakṣāṃsi sukrato ||
 tvaṃ naḥ pāhyaṃhaso jātavedo
 aghāyataḥ |
 rakṣā ṇo brahmaṇas kave ||
 yo no aghne dureva ā marto vadhāya
 dāśati |
 tasmān naḥ pāhyaṃhasaḥ ||
 tvaṃ taṃ deva jihvayā pari
 bādhasva duṣkṛtam |
 marto yo nojighāṃsati ||
 bharadvājāya saprathaḥ śarma yacha
 sahantya |
 aghne vareṇyaṃvasu ||
 aghnirvṛtrāṇi jaṅghanad
 draviṇasyurvipanyayā |
 samiddhaḥ śukra āhutaḥ ||
 gharbhe mātuh pituṣ pitā
 vididyutāno akṣare |
 sīdannṛtasya yonimā ||
 brahma prajāvadā bhara jātavedo
 vicarṣaṇe |
 aghne yad dīd ayad divi ||
 upa tvā raṇvasandr̥śaṃ

prayasvantaḥ sahaskr̥ta |
 aghne sastjmahe ghiraḥ ||
 upa chāyāmiva ghr̥neraghanma
 śarma te vayam |
 aghne hiraṇyasandṛśaḥ ||
 ya ughra iva śaryahā tighmaśṛṅgho
 na vaṃsaghaḥ |
 aghne puro ruojitha ||
 ā yaṃ haste na khādinaṃ śiśuṃ
 jātaṃ na bibhrati |
 viśāmaghniṃ svadhvaram ||
 pra devaṃ devavītaye bharatā
 vasuvittamam |
 ā sve yonau ni ṣīdatu ||
 ā jātaṃ jātavedasi priyaṃ
 śiśītātithim |
 syona ā ghr̥hapatim ||
 aghne yukṣvā hi ye tavāśvāso deva
 sādhaḥ |
 araṃ vahanti manyave ||
 achā no yāhyā vahābhi prayāṃsi
 vītaye |
 ā devān somapītaye ||
 udaghne bhārata dyumadajasreṇa
 dauidyutat |
 śocā vi bhāhyajara ||
 vītī yo devaṃ marto
 duvasyedaghnimīlītādhvare
 haviṣmān |
 hotāraṃ satyayajaṃ
 rodasyoruttānahasto namaśā vivāset
 ||
 ā te aghna ṛcā havirhr̥dā taṣṭaṃ
 bharāmasi |
 te te bhavantūkṣaṇa ṛṣabhāso vaśā
 uta ||
 aghniṃ devāso aghriyamindhate
 vṛtrahantamam |
 yenā vasūnyābhṛtā ṛl̥hā rakṣāṃsi
 vājinaṣu yajñiyam ||

HYMN XVI

Agni

1. PRIEST of all sacrifices hast thou
 been appointed by the Gods,

Agni, amid the race of man.
 2 So with thy joyous tongues for us
 sacrifice nobly in this rite.
 Bring thou the Gods and worship
 them.
 3 For well, O God, Disposer, thou
 knowest, straight on, the paths and
 ways,
 Agni, most wise in sacrifice.
 4 Thee, too, hath Bharata of old,
 with mighty men, implored for bliss.
 And worshipped thee the
 worshipful.
 5 Thou givest these abundant boons
 to Divodasa pouring forth,
 To Bharadvaja offering gifts.
 6 Do thou, Immortal Messenger,
 bring hither the Celestial Folk;
 Hearing the singer's eulogy.
 7 Mortals with pious thought
 implore thee, Agni, God, at holy
 rites,
 To come unto the feast of Gods.
 8 I glorify thine aspect and the
 might of thee the Bountiful.
 All those who love shall joy in thee,
 9 Invoker placed by Manus, thou,
 Agni, art near, the wisest Priest:
 Pay worship to the Tribes of
 Heaven.
 10 Come, Agni, lauded, to the feast;
 come to the offering of the gifts.
 As Priest be seated on the grass.
 11 So, Angiras, we make thee strong
 with fuel and with holy oil.
 Blaze high, thou youngest of the
 Gods.
 12 For us thou winnest, Agni, God,
 heroic strength exceeding great,
 Far-spreading and of high renown.
 13 Agni, Atharvan brought thee
 forth, by rubbing, from the lotus-
 flower,
 The head of Visva, of the Priest.
 14 Thee. Vrtra's slayer, breaker
 down of castles, hath Atharvan's
 son,
 Dadhyac the Rsi, lighted up.
 15 The hero Pathya kindled thee the
 Dasyus'. most destructive foe,

Winner of spoil in every fight.
 16 Come, here, O Agni, will I sing
 verily other songs to thee,
 And with these drops shalt thou
 grow strong.
 17 Where'er thy mind applies itself,
 vigour preeminent hast thou:
 There wilt thou gain a dwelling-
 place.
 18 Not for a moment only lasts thy
 bounty, good to many a one!
 Our service therefore shalt thou
 gain.
 19 Agni, the Bharata, hath been
 sought, the Vrtra-slayer, marked of
 all,
 Yea, Divodasa's Hero Lord.
 20 For he gave riches that surpass in
 greatness all the things of earth,
 Fighting untroubled, unsubdued.
 21 Thou, Agni, as in days of old,
 with recent glory, gathered light,
 Hast overspread the lofty heaven.
 22 Bring to your Agni, O my
 friends, boldly your laud and
 sacrifice:
 Give the Disposer praise and song.
 23 For as sagacious Herald he hath
 sat through every age of man,
 Oblation-bearing messenger.
 24 Bring those Two Kings whose
 ways are pure, Adityas, and the
 Marut host,
 Excellent God! and Heaven and
 Earth.
 25 For strong and active mortal
 man, excellent, Agni, is the look Of
 thee Immortal, Son of Strength
 26 Rich through his wisdom, noblest
 be the giver serving thee to-day:
 The man hath brought his hymn of
 praise.
 27 These, Agni, these are helped by
 thee, who strong and active all their
 lives,
 O'ercome the malice of the foe, fight
 down the malice of the foe.
 28 May Agni with his pointed blaze
 cast down each fierce devouring
 fiend

May Agni win us wealth by war.
 29 O active Jatavedas, bring riches
 with store of hero sons:
 Slay thou the demons, O Most Wise.
 30 Keep us, O Jatavedas, from the
 troubling of the man of sin:
 Guard us thou Sage who knowest
 prayer.
 31 Whatever sinner, Agni, brings
 oblations to procure our death,
 Save us from woe that he would
 work.
 32 Drive from us with thy tongue, O
 God, the man who doeth evil deeds,
 The mortal who would strike us
 dead.
 33 Give shelter reaching far and
 wide to Bharadvaja, conquering
 Lord!
 Agni, send wealth most excellent.
 34 May Agni slay the Vrtras, -fain
 for riches, through the lord of song,
 Served with oblation, kindled,
 bright.
 35 His Father's Father, shining in his
 Mother's everlasting side,
 Set on the seat of holy Law.
 36 O active Jatavedas, bring
 devotion that wins progeny, Agni,
 that it may shine to heaven.
 37 O Child of Strength, to thee
 whose look is lovely we with dainty
 food,
 O Agni, have poured forth our
 songs.
 38 To thee for shelter are we come,
 as to the shade from fervent heat
 Agni, who glitterest like gold.
 39 Mighty as one who slays with
 shafts, or like a bull with sharpened
 horn,
 Agni, thou breakest down the forts.
 40 Whom, like an infant newly
 born, devourer, in their arms they
 bear,
 Men's Agni, skilled in holy rites.
 41 Bear to the banquet of the Gods
 the God best finder-out of wealth,
 Let him be seated in his place.
 42 In Jatavedas kindle ye the dear

guest who hath now appeared
In a soft place, the homestead's
Lord.

43 Harness, O Agni, O thou God,
thy steeds which are most excellent:
They bear thee as thy spirit wills.

44 Come hither, bring the Gods to
us to taste the sacrificial feast,
To drink the draught of Soma juice.

45 O Agni of the Bharatas, blaze
high with everlasting might,
Shine forth and gleam, Eternal One.

46 The mortal man who serves the
God with banquet, and, bringing
gifts at sacrifice, lauds Agni,
May well attract, with prayer and
hands uplifted, the Priest of Heaven
and Earth, true Sacrificer.

47 Agni, we bring thee, with our
hymn, oblation fashioned in the
heart.

Let these be oxen unto thee, let
these be bulls and kine to thee.

48 The Gods enkindle Agni, best
slayer of Vrtra, first in rank,
The Mighty, One who brings us
wealth and crushes down the
Raksasas.

Hymn 17

पिबा सोममभि यमुग्र तर्द ऊर्वं गव्यं महि
गर्णानैन्द्र ।

वि यो धर्ष्णो वधिषो वज्रहस्त विश्वा
वर्त्रममित्रिया शवोभिः ॥

स ईं पाहि य रजीषी तरुत्रो यः शिप्रवान
वर्षभो यो मतीनाम ।

यो गोत्रभिद वज्रभृद यो हरिष्ठाः स इन्द्र
चित्रानभि तन्धि वाजान ॥

एवा पाहि परत्तथा मन्दतु तवा शरुधि

बरह्म वाद्रधस्वोतगीर्भिः ।

आविः सूर्यं कर्णुहि पीपिहीषो जहि

शत्रून्त्रभि गा इन्द्र तन्धि ॥

ते तवा मदा बर्हदिन्द्र सवधाव इमे पीता

उक्षयन्त दयुमन्तम ।

महामनूनं तवसं विभूतिं मत्सरासो

जहृषन्त परसाहम ॥

येभिः सूर्यमुषसं मन्दसानो.अवासयो.अप

दल्हानि दद्रत ।

महामद्रिं परि गा इन्द्र सन्तं नुत्था

अच्युतं सदसस परि सवात ॥

तव करत्वा तव तद दंसनाभिरामासु पक्वं

शच्या नि दीधः ।

और्णोर्दुर उस्त्रियाभ्यो वि दल्होर्दूर्वाद गा

अरुजो अङ्गिरस्वान ॥

पप्राथ कषां महि दण्सो वयुर्वीमुप दयां

रष्वो बर्हदिन्द्र सतभायः ।

अधारयो रोदसी देवपुत्रे परत्ने मातरा यही

रतस्य ॥

अध तवा विश्वे पुर इन्द्र देवा एकं तवसं

दधिरे भराय ।

अदेवो यदभ्योहिष्ठ देवान सवर्षाता वर्णत

इन्द्रमत्र ॥

अध दयौश्चित ते अप सा नु वज्राद

दवितानमद भियसा सवस्य मन्योः ।

अहिं यदिन्द्रो अभ्योहसानं नि चिद

विश्वायुः शयथे जघान ॥

अध तवष्टा ते मह उग्र वज्रं सहस्रभिष्टं

वद्रतच्छताश्रिम ।

निकाममरमणसं येन नवन्तमहिं सं

पिणग्रजीषिन ॥

वर्धान यं विश्वे मरुतः सजोषाः पचच्छतं

महिषानिन्द्र तुभ्यम ।

पूषा विष्णुस्त्रीणि सरांसि धावन वर्त्रहणं

मदिरमंशुमस्मै ॥
 आ कषोदो महि वर्त नदीनां परिष्ठितमरूज
 ऊर्मिमपाम ।
 तासामनु परवत इन्द्र पन्थां परादयो
 नीचीरपसः समुद्रम ॥
 एवा ता विश्वा चक्र्वांसमिन्द्रं
 महामुग्रमजुर्य सहोदाम ।
 सुवीरं तवा सवायुधं सुवज्रमा बरह्म
 नव्यमवसे वद्वत्यात ॥
 स नो वाजाय शरवस इषे च राये धेहि
 दयुमत इन्द्र विप्रान ।
 भरद्वाजे नर्वत इन्द्र सूरीन दिवि च
 समैधि पार्ये न इन्द्र ॥
 अया वाजं देवहितं सनेम मदेम
 शतहिमाः सुवीराः ॥

pibā somamabhi yamughra tarda
 ūrvaṃ ghavyaṃ mahi ghr̥ṇānaindra
 |
 vi yo dhr̥ṣṇo vadhiṣo vajrahasta
 viśvā vṛtramamitriyā śavobhiḥ ॥
 sa īṃ pāhi ya r̥jīṣī tarutro yaḥ
 śipravān vṛṣabho yo matīnām |
 yo ghotrabhid vajrabhr̥d yo
 hariṣṭhāḥ sa indra citrānabhi tṛndhi
 vājān ॥
 evā pāhi pratnathā mandatu tvā
 śrudhi brahma
 vāvṛdhasvotaghīrbhiḥ |
 āviḥ sūryaṃ kṛṇuhi pīpihīṣo jahi
 śatrūnrabhi ghā indra tṛndhi ॥
 te tvā madā bṛhadindra svadhāva
 ime pītā ukṣayanta dyumantam |
 mahāmanūnaṃ tavaśaṃ vibhūtiṃ
 matsarāso jarhṛṣanta prasāham ॥
 yebhiḥ sūryamuṣasaṃ
 mandasāno.avāsayo.apa dṛlhāni
 dardrat |
 mahāmadrīṃ pari ghā indra santaṃ
 nutthā acyutaṃ sadasas pari svāt ॥
 tava kratvā tava tad
 daṃsanābhirāmāsu pakvaṃ śacyā ni

dīdhaḥ |
 aur̥ṇordura usriyābhyo vi
 dṛḥhodūrvād ghā astjo aṅghirasvān ॥
 paprātha kṣāṃ mahi daṇso
 vyurvīmupa dyāṃ r̥ṣvo bṛhadindra
 stabhāyaḥ |
 adhārayo rodasī devaputre pratne
 mātara yahvī ṛtasya ॥
 adha tvā viśve pura indra devā ekaṃ
 tavaśaṃ dadhire bharāya |
 adevo yadabhyauhiṣṭa devān
 svarṣātā vṛṇata indramatra ॥
 adha dyauścīt te apa sā nu vajrād
 dvitānamad bhiyasā svasya manyoḥ
 |
 ahiṃ yadindro abhyohasānaṃ ni cid
 viśvāyuḥ śayathe jaghāna ॥
 adha tvaṣṭā te maha ughra vajraṃ
 sahasrabhr̥ṣṭiṃ vavṛtacchatāśrim |
 nikāmamaramaṇasaṃ yena
 navantamahiṃ saṃ piṇaghr̥jīṣin ॥
 vardhān yaṃ viśve marutaḥ sajoṣāḥ
 pacacchataṃ mahiṣānindra tubhyam
 |
 pūṣā viṣṇustrīṇi sarāṃsi dhāvan
 vṛtrahaṇaṃ madiramam̐sumasmai ॥
 ā kṣodo mahi vṛtaṃ nadīnām
 pariṣṭhitamastṛja ūrmimapām |
 tāsāmanu pravata indra panthām
 prārdayo nīcīrapasaḥ samudram ॥
 evā tā viśvā cakṛvāṃsamindraṃ
 mahāmughramajuryaṃ sahodām |
 suvīraṃ tvā svāyudhaṃ suvajramā
 brahma navyamavase vavṛtyāt ॥
 sa no vājāya śravasa iṣe ca rāye
 dhehi dyumata indra viprān |
 bharadvāje nṛvata indra sūrīn divi ca
 smaidhi pārye na indra ॥
 ayā vājaṃ devahitaṃ sanema
 madema śatahimāḥ suvīrāḥ ॥

HYMN XVII

Indra

1. DRINK Soma, Mighty One, for
 which, when lauded, thou breakest

through the cattle-stall, O Indra;
Thou who, O Bold One, armed with
thunder smotest Vrtra with might,
and every hostile being.

2 Drink it thou God who art
impetuous victor, Lord of our
hymns, with beauteous jaws, the
Hero,

Render of kine-stalls, car-borne,
thunder-wielding, so pierce thy way
to wondrous strength, O Indra.

3 Drink as of old, and let the
draught delight thee. hear thou our
prayer and let our songs exalt thee.
Make the Sun visible, make food
abundant, slaughter the foes, pierce
through and free the cattle.

4 These gladdening drops, O Indra,
Self-sustainer, quaffed shall
augment thee in thy mighty
splendour.

Yea, let the cheering drops delight
thee greatly, great, perfect, strong,
powerful, all-subduing.

5 Gladdened whereby, bursting the
firm enclosures, thou gavest
splendour to the Sun and Morning.
The mighty rock that compassed in
the cattle, ne'er moved, thou
shookest from its seat, O Indra.

6 Thou with thy wisdom, power,
and works of wonder, hast stored
the ripe milk in the raw cows'
udders

Unbarred the firm doors for the kine
of Morning, and, with the
Angirases, set free the cattle.

7 Thou hast spread out wide earth, a
mighty marvel, and, high thyself,
propped lofty heaven, O Indra.

Both worlds, whose Sons are Gods,
thou hast supported, young, Mothers
from old time of holy Order.

8 Yea, Indra, all the Deities installed
thee their one strong Champion in
the van for battle.

What time the godless was the Gods'
assailant, Indra they chose to win
the light of heaven.

9 Yea, e'en that heaven itself of old

bent backward before thy bolt, in
terror of its anger,

When Indra, life of every living
creature, smote down within his lair
the assailing Dragon.

10 Yea, Strong One! Tvastar turned
for thee, the Mighty, the bolt with
thousand spikes and hundred edges,
Eager and prompt at will, wherewith
thou crushedst the boasting Dragon,
O impetuous Hero.

11 He dressed a hundred buffaloes,
O Indra, for thee whom all
accordant Maruts strengthen.

He, Pusan Visnu, poured forth three
great vessels to him, the juice that
cheers, that slaughters Vrtra.

12 Thou settest free the rushing
wave of waters, the floods' great
swell encompassed and obstructed.
Along steep slopes their course thou
tumedst, Indra, directed downward,
speeding to the ocean.

13 So may our new prayer bring
thee to protect us, thee well-armed
Hero with thy bolt of thunder,
Indra, who made these worlds, the
Strong, the ty, who never groweth
old, the victory-giver.

14 So, Indra, form us brilliant holy
singers for strength, for glory, and
for food and riches.

Give Bharadvaja hero patrons, Indra
Indra, be ours upon the day of trial.

15 With this may we obtain strength
God-appointed, and brave sons
gladden us through a hundred
winters.

Hymn 18

तमु षट्पृहि यो अभिभूत्योजा वन्वन्नवातः

पुरुहूत इन्द्रः ।

अषाव्हमुग्रं सहमानमाभिर्गीर्भिर्वर्ध वर्षभं

चर्षणीनाम ॥

स युध्मः सत्त्वा खजक्रत समद्वा तुविमक्षो

नदनुमान रजीषी ।

बर्हद्रेणुश्च्यवनो मानुषीणामेकः
 कर्षीनामभवत सहावा ॥
 तवं ह नु तयददमायो दस्यूलेकः
 कर्षीरवनोरायाय ।
 अस्ति सविन नु वीर्यं तत त इन्द्र न
 सविदस्ति तद रतुथा वि वोचः ॥
 सदिद धि ते तुविजातस्य मन्ये सहः
 सहिष्ठ तुरतस्तुरस्य ।
 उग्रमुग्रस्य तवसस्तवीयो.अरध्रस्य रध्रतुरो
 बभूव ॥
 तन नः परत्रं सख्यमस्तु युष्मे इत्था
 वदद्भिर्वलमङ्गिरोभिः ।
 हन्नच्युतच्युद दस्मेषयन्तं रणोः पुरो वि
 दुरोस्य विश्वाः ॥
 स हि धीभिर्हव्यो अस्त्युग्र ईशानव्रन
 महति वर्त्रतूर्ये ।
 स लोकसाता तनये स वज्री
 वितन्तसाय्यो अभवत समत्सु ॥
 स मज्जना जनिम मानुषाणाममर्त्येन
 नाम्नाति पर सर्से ।
 स दयुम्नेन स शवसोत राया स वीर्येण
 नर्तमः समोकाः ॥
 स यो न मुहे न मिथू जनो भूत
 सुमन्तुनामा चुमुरिं धुनिं च ।
 वर्णक पिपुं शम्बरं शुष्णमिन्द्रः
 पुरांच्यौत्राय शयथाय नू चित ॥
 उदावता तवक्षसा पन्यसा च वर्त्रहत्याय
 रथमिन्द्र तिष्ठ ।
 धिष्व वज्रं हस्त आ दक्षिणत्राभि पर
 मन्द पुरुदत्र मायाः ॥
 अग्निर्न शुष्कं वनमिन्द्र हेती रक्षो नि
 धक्ष्यशनिर्न भीमा ।
 गम्भीरय रष्वया यो रुरोजाध्वानयद
 दुरिता दम्भयच्च ॥

आ सहस्रं पथिभिरिन्द्र राया तुविद्युम्न
 तुविवाजेभिरर्वाक ।
 याहि सूनो सहसो यस्य नू चिददेव ईशे
 पुरुहूत योतोः ॥
 पर तुविद्युम्नस्य सथविरस्य घर्ष्वेर्दिवो
 ररप्शे महिमा पर्थिव्याः ।
 नास्य शत्रुर्न परतिमानमस्ति न
 परतिष्ठिःपुरुमायस्य सह्योः ॥
 पर तत ते अद्या करणं कर्तं भूत कुत्सं
 यदायुमतिथिग्वमस्मै ।
 पुरु सहस्रा नि शिशा अभि कषामुत
 तूर्वयाणं धर्षता निनेथ ॥
 अनु तवाहिघ्ने अध देव देवा मदन विश्वे
 कवितमं कवीनाम ।
 करो यत्र वरिवो बाधिताय दिवे जनाय
 तन्वे गर्णानः ॥
 अनु दयावाप्रिथिवी तत त ओजो.अमर्त्या
 जिहत इन्द्र देवाः ।
 कर्ष्वा कर्त्रो अक्रतं यत ते अस्त्युक्थं
 नवीयो जनयस्व यज्ञैः ॥

tamu ṣṭuhi yo abhibhūtyojā
 vanvannavātaḥ puruhūta indraḥ ।
 aṣālhamughraṃ
 sahamānamābhirghīrbhirvardha
 vṛṣabhaṃ carṣaṇīnām ॥
 sa yudhmaḥ satvā khajakṛt samadvā
 tuvimrakṣo nadanumān rjīṣī ।
 bṛhadreṇuścyavano
 mānuṣīṇāmekah kṛṣṭīnāmabhavat
 sahāvā ॥
 tvaṃ ha nu tyadadamāyo
 dasyūnrekaḥ kṛṣṭīravanorāryāya ।
 asti svin nu vīryaṃ tat ta indra na
 svidasti tad ṛtuthā vi vocaḥ ॥
 sadid dhi te tuvijātasya manye sahaḥ
 sahiṣṭha turatasturasya ।
 ughramughrasya
 tavasastavīyo.aradhrasya radhraturo
 babhūva ॥

tan naḥ pratnaṃ sakhyamastu
 yuṣme itthā
 vadadbhirvalamaṅghirobhiḥ |
 hannacyutacyud dasmeṣayantaṃ
 ṛṇoḥ puro vi duroasya viśvāḥ ||
 sa hi dhībhirhavyo astyughra
 īśānakṛn mahati vṛtratūrye |
 sa tokasātā tanaye sa vajrī
 vitantasāyyo abhavat samatsu ||
 sa majmanā janima
 mānuṣāṇāmamartyena nāmnāti pra
 sarsre |
 sa dyumna sa śavasota rāyā sa
 vīryeṇa nṛtamaḥ samokāḥ ||
 sa yo na muhe na mithū jano bhūt
 sumantunāmā cumuriṃ dhuniṃ ca |
 vṛṇak pipruṃ śambaram
 śuṣṇamindraḥ purāṃcyautnāya
 śayathāya nū cit ||
 udāvatā tvakṣasā panyasā ca
 vṛtrahatyāya rathamindra tiṣṭha |
 dhiṣva vajraṃ hasta ā dakṣiṇatrābhi
 pra manda purudatra māyāḥ ||
 aghnirna śuṣkaṃ vanamindra hetī
 rakṣo ni dhakṣyaśanirna bhīmā |
 ghambhīraya ṛṣvayā yo
 ruojādhvānayad duritā
 dambhayacca ||
 ā sahasraṃ pathibhirindra rāyā
 tuvidyumna tuvivājebhirarvāk |
 yāhi sūno sahaso yasya nū cidadeva
 īśe puruhūta yotoḥ ||
 pra tuvidyumnasya sthavirasya
 ghr̥ṣverdivo rarapśe mahimā
 prthivyāḥ |
 nāsyā śaturna pratimānamasti na
 pratiṣṭhiḥpurumāyasya sahyoḥ ||
 pra tat te adyā karaṇaṃ kṛtaṃ bhūt
 kutsaṃ yadāyumatithighvamasmai |
 purū sahasrā ni śīsā abhi kṣāmut
 tūrvayāṇaṃ dhr̥ṣatā ninetha ||
 anu tvāhighne adha deva devā
 madan viśve kavitaṃ kavīnām |
 karo yatra varivo bādhitāya dive
 janāya tanve ghr̥ṇānaḥ ||
 anu dyāvāprthivī tat ta ojo.amartyā
 jihata indra devāḥ |
 kr̥ṣvā kṛtno akr̥taṃ yat te

astyukthaṃ navīyo janayasva
 yajñaiḥ ||

HYMN XVIII

Indra

1. GLORIFY him whose might is all-surpassing, Indra the much-invoked who fights uninjured. Magnify with these songs the never-vanquished, the Strong, the Bull of men, the Mighty Victor.
- 2 He, Champion, Hero, Warrior, Lord of battles, impetuous, loudly roaring, great destroyer, Who whirls the dust on high, alone, oerthrower, hath made all races of mankind his subjects.
- 3 Thou, thou alone, hast tamed the Dasyus; singly thou hast subdued the people for the Arya. In this, or is it not, thine hero exploit, Indra? Declare it at the proper season.
- 4 For true, I deem, thy strength is, thine the Mighty, thine, O Most Potent, thine the Conquering Victor; Strong, of the strong, Most Mighty, of the mighty, thine, driver of the churl to acts of bounty.
- 5 Be this our ancient bond of friendship with you and with Angirases here who speak of Vala. Thou, Wondrous, Shaker of things firm, didst smite him in his fresh strength, and force his doors and castles.
- 6 With holy thoughts must he be called, the Mighty, showing his power in the great fight with Vrtra. He must be called to give us seed and offspring, the Thunderer must he moved and sped to battle.
- 7 He in his might, with name that lives for ever, hath far surpassed all human generations. He, most heroic, hath his home with splendour, with glory and with

riches and with valour.
 8 Stranger to guile, who ne'er was
 false or faithless, bearing a name
 that may be well remembered,
 Indra crushed Cumuri, Dhuni,
 Sambara, Pipru, and Susna, that
 their castles fell in ruin.
 9 With saving might that must be
 praised and lauded, Indra, ascend
 thy car to smite down Vrtra.
 In thy right hand hold fast thy bolt
 of thunder, and weaken, Bounteous
 Lord, his art and magic.
 10 As Agni, as the dart burns the
 dry forest, like the dread shaft burn
 down the fiends, O Indra;
 Thou who with high deep-reaching
 spear hast broken, hast covered over
 mischief and destroyed it.
 11 With wealth, by thousand paths
 come hither, Agni, paths that bring
 ample strength, O thou Most
 Splendid.
 Come, Son of Strength, o'er whom,
 Invoked of many! the godless hath
 no power to keep thee distant.
 12 From heaven, from earth is
 bruited forth the greatness of him
 the firm, the fiery, the resplendent.
 No foe hath he, no counterpart, no
 refuge is there from him the
 Conqueror full of wisdom
 13 This day the deed that thou hast
 done is famous, when thou, for him,
 with many thousand others
 Laidest low Kutsa, Ayu, Atithigva,
 and boldly didst deliver Turvayana.
 14 In thee, O God, the wisest of the
 Sages, all Gods were joyful when
 thou slewest Ahi.
 When lauded for thyself, thou
 gavest freedom to sore-afflicted
 Heaven and to the people.
 15 This power of thine both heaven
 and earth acknowledge, the
 deathless Gods acknowledge it, O
 Indra.
 Do what thou ne'er hast done, O
 Mighty Worker: beget a new hymn
 at thy sacrifices.

Hymn 19

महानिन्द्रो नर्वदा चर्षणिप्रा उत दविबर्हा
 अमिनः सहोभिः ।
 अस्मद्र्यग वाद्रधे विर्यायोरुः पर्थुः सुक्रतः
 कर्त्रिर्भूत ॥
 इन्द्रमेव धिषणा सातये धाद बर्हन्तं
 रष्वमजरं युवानम ।
 अषाब्हेन सवसा शूशुवांसं सद्यश्चिद यो
 वाद्रधे असामि ॥
 पर्थू करस्ना बहुला गभस्ती अस्मद्र्यक सं
 मिमीहि शरवांसि ।
 यूथेव पश्वः पशुपा दमूना अस्मानिन्द्राभ्या
 वद्वत्स्वाजौ ॥
 तं व इन्द्रं चतिनमस्य शाकैरिह नूनं
 वाजयन्तो हुवेम ।
 यथा चित पूर्वे जरितार आसुरनेद्या
 अनवद्या अरिष्टाः ॥
 धर्तव्रतो धनदाः सोमद्रव्यः स हि वामस्य
 वसुनः पुरुक्षुः ।
 सं जग्मिरे पथ्या रायो अस्मिन् समुद्रे न
 सिन्धवो यादमानाः ॥
 शविष्ठं न आ भर शूर शव ओजिष्ठमोजो
 अभिभूतौग्रम ।
 विश्वा दयुम्ना वष्ण्या मानुषाणामस्मभ्यं
 दाहरिवो मादयध्यै ॥
 यस्ते मदः पतर्णाषाळ अम्ध इन्द्र तं न
 आ भर शूशुवांसम ।
 येन तोकस्य तनयस्य सातौ मंसीमहि
 जिगीवांसस्त्वोताः ॥
 आ नो भर वर्षणं शुष्ममिन्द्र धनस्प्रतं
 शूशुवांसं सुदक्षम ।
 येन वंसाम पतर्नासु शत्रून् तवोतिभिरुत
 जामीन्नजामीन ॥

आ ते शुष्मो वर्षभ एतु
 पश्चादोत्तरादधरादा पुरस्तात ।
 आ विश्वतो अभि समेत्वर्वा इन्द्र दयुम्नं
 सर्वद धेह्यस्मे ॥
 नर्वत त इन्द्र नर्तमाभिरुती वंसीमहि वामं
 शरोमतेभिः ।
 ईक्षे हि वस्व उभयस्य राजन धा रत्नं
 महि सथूरं बर्हन्तम ॥
 मरुत्वन्तं वर्षभं ... ॥
 जनं वज्रिन महि चिन मन्यमानमेभ्यो
 नभ्यो रन्धया येष्वस्मि ।
 अधा हि तवा पर्थिव्यां शूरसातौ हवामहे
 तनयेगोष्वप्सु ॥
 वयं त एभिः पुरुहूत सख्यैः शत्रोः-
 शत्रोरुत्तर इत्स्याम ।
 घनन्तो वर्त्राण्युभयानि शूर राया मदेम
 बर्हतात्वोताः ॥

mahānindro nṛvadā carṣaṇiprā uta
 dvibārḥā amināḥ saḥobhiḥ ।
 asmadryagh vāvṛdhe viryāyoruḥ
 pṛthuḥ sukṛtaḥ kartṛbhirbhūt ॥
 indrameva dhiṣaṇā sātaye dhād
 bṛhantaḥ ṛṣvamajaraḥ yuvānam ।
 aśāḥena savasā śūsuvāṁsaḥ
 sadyaścid yo vāvṛdhe asāmi ॥
 pṛthū karasnā bahulā ghabhastī
 asmadryak saḥ mimīhi śravāṁsi ।
 yūtheva paśvaḥ paśupā damūnā
 asmānindrābhyā vavṛtsvājau ॥
 taḥ va indraḥ catinamasya
 śākairiha nūnaḥ vājayanto huvema ।
 yathā cit pūrve jaritāra āsuranedyā
 anavadyā ariṣṭāḥ ॥
 dhṛtavrato dhanadāḥ somavṛddhaḥ
 sa hi vāmasya vasunaḥ purukṣuḥ ।
 saḥ jaghmire pathyā rāyo asmin
 samudre na sindhavo yādamānāḥ ॥
 śaviṣṭhaḥ na ā bhara śūra śava
 ojiṣṭhamojo abhibhūtaughram ।
 viśvā dyumnā vṛṣṇyā

mānuṣāṇāsmabhyāḥ dāharivo
 mādayadhyai ॥
 yaste madaḥ pṛtaṇāśāḥ amṛdhra
 indra taḥ na ā bhara śūsuvāṁsam ।
 yena tokasya tanayasya sātāu
 māṁsīmahi jighīvāṁsastvotāḥ ॥
 ā no bhara vṛṣaṇaḥ śuṣmamindra
 dhanaspṛtaḥ śuṣuvāṁsaḥ
 sudakṣam ।
 yena vaṁsāma pṛtanāsu śatrūn
 tavotibhiruta jāmīnrajāmīn ॥
 ā te śuṣmo vṛṣabha etu
 paścādottarādadharaḍā purastāt ।
 ā viśvato abhi sametvarvāḥ indra
 dyumnaḥ svarvad dhehyasme ॥
 nṛvat ta indra nṛtamābhirūtī
 vaṁsīmahi vāmaḥ śromatebhiḥ ।
 īkṣe hi vasva ubhayasya rājan dhā
 ratnaḥ mahi sthūraḥ bṛhantaḥ ॥
 marutvantaḥ vṛṣabhaḥ ... ॥
 janaḥ vajrin mahi cin
 manyamānamebhyo nṛbhyo
 randhayā yeśvasmi ।
 adhā hi tvā pṛthivyāḥ śūrasātau
 havāmahe tanayeghoṣvapsu ॥
 vayaḥ ta ebhiḥ puruhūta sakhyaiḥ
 śatroḥ-śatroruttara itsyāma ।
 ghnanto vṛtrāṇyubhayāni śūra rāyā
 madema bṛhatātvotāḥ ॥

HYMN XIX

Indra

1. GREAT, hero-like controlling men is Indra, unwasting in his powers, doubled in vastness. He, turned to us, hath grown to hero vigour: broad, wide, he hath been decked by those who serve him.
- 2 The bowl made Indra swift to gather booty, the High, the Lofty, Youthful, Undecaying, Him who hath waxed by strength which none may conquer, and even

at once grown to complete
perfection.
3 Stretch out those hands of thine,
extend to us-ward thy wide
capacious arms, and grant us glory.
Like as the household herdsman
guards the cattle, so move thou
round about us in the combat.
4 Now, fain for strength, let us
invite your Indra hither, who lieth
hidden with his Heroes,-
Free from all blame, without
reproach, uninjured, e'en as were
those who sang, of old, his praises.
5 With steadfast laws, wealth-giver,
strong through Soma, he hath much
fair and precious food to feed us.
In him unite all paths that lead to
riches, like rivers that commingle
with the ocean.
6 Bring unto us the mightiest might,
O Hero, strong and most potent
force, thou great Subduer!
All splendid vigorous powers of
men vouchsafe us, Lord of Bay
Steeds, that they may make us
joyful.
7 Bring us, grown mighty in its
strength, O Indra, thy friendly
rapturous joy that wins the battle,
Wherewith by thee assisted and
triumphant, we may laud thee in
gaining seed and offspring.
8 Indra, bestow on us the power
heroic skilled and exceeding strong,
that wins the booty,
Wherewith, by thine assistance, we
may conquer our foes in battle, be
they kin or stranger.
9 Let thine heroic strength come
from behind us, before us, from
above us or below us.
From every side may it approach us,
Indra. Give us the glory of the realm
of splendour.
10 With most heroic aid from thee,
like heroes Indra, may we win
wealth by deeds glory.
Thou, King, art Lord of earthly,
heavenly treasure: vouchsafe us

riches vast, sublime, and lasting.
11 The Bull, whose strength hath
waxed, whom Maruts follow, free-
giving Indra, the Celestial Ruler,
Mighty, all-conquering, the victory-
giver, him let us call to grant us new
protection.
12 Give up the people who are high
and haughty to these men and to me,
O Thunder-wielder!
Therefore upon the earth do we
invoke thee, where heroes win, for
sons and kine and waters.
13 Through these thy friendships,
God invoked of many! may we be
victors over every foeman.
Slaying both kinds of foe, may we,
O Hero, be happy, helped by thee,
with ample riches.

Hymn 20

दयौर्न य इन्द्राभि भूमार्यस्तस्थौ रयिः
शवसा पत्सु जनान् ।
तं नः सहस्रभरमुर्वरासां दद्धि सूनो सहसो
वर्त्रतुरम् ॥
दिवो न तुभ्यमन्विन्द्र सत्रासुर्यं
देवेभिर्धायि विश्वम् ।
अहिं यद वर्त्रमपो वव्रिवांसं हन्ञ्जीषिन
विष्णुनासचानः ॥
तूर्वन्नोजीयान तवसस्तवीयान कर्तब्रह्मेन्द्रो
वर्द्धमहाः ।
राजाभवन मधुनः सोम्यस्य विश्वासां यत
पुरां दत्तुमावत ॥
शतैरपद्रन पणय इन्द्रात्र दशोणये
कवये. अर्कसातौ ।
वधैः शुष्णस्याशुषस्य मायाः पित्वो
नारिरेचीत किञ्चन पर ॥
महो दुरुहो अप विश्वायु धायि वज्रस्य यत
पतने पादि शुष्णः ।
उरु ष सरथं सारथये करिन्द्रः कुत्साय

सूर्यस्य सातौ ॥
 पर शयेनो न मदिरमंशुमस्मै शिरो
 दासस्य नमुचेर्मथायन ।
 परावन नमीं साप्यं ससन्तं पर्णग राया
 समिषा सं सवस्ति ॥
 वि पिप्रोरहिमायस्य दब्धः पुरो
 वज्रिच्छवसा न दर्दः ।
 सुदामन तद रेक्णो अप्रमृष्यं रजिश्चने दात्रं
 दाशुषे दाः ॥
 स वेतसुं दशमायं दशोणिं तूतुजिमिन्द्रः
 सवभिष्टिसुम्नः ।
 आ तुग्रं शश्वदिभं दयोतनाय मातुर्न
 सीमुप सर्जा इयध्यै ॥
 स ईं सप्रधो वनते अप्रतीतो बिभ्रद वज्रं
 वज्रहणं गभस्तौ ।
 तिष्ठद धरी अध्यस्तेव गर्ते वचोयुजा
 वहत इन्द्रं रष्वम ॥
 सनेम ते.अवसा नव्य इन्द्र पर पूरव
 सतवन्त एना यज्ञैः ।
 सप्त यत पुरः शर्म शारदीर्दद धन दासीः
 पुरुकुत्साय शिक्षन ॥
 तवं वर्ध इन्द्र पूर्यो भूर्वरिवस्यन्नुशने
 काव्याय ।
 परा नववास्त्वमनुदेयं महे पित्रे ददाथ
 सवं नपातम ॥
 तवं धुनिरिन्द्र ... ॥
 तव ह तयदिन्द्र विष्वमाजौ सस्तो
 धुनीचुमुरी या ह सिष्वप ।
 दीदयदित तुभ्यं सोमेभिः सुन्वन
 दभीतिरिध्मभित्तः पक्थ्यकैः ॥
 dyaurna ya indrābhi
 bhūmāryastasthau rayiḥ śavasā pṛtsu
 janān ।
 taṁ naḥ sahasrabharamurvarāsāṁ
 daddhi sūno sahaso vṛtraturam ॥

divo na tubhyamanvindra
 satrāsuryaṁ devebhirdhāyi viśvam ।
 ahiṁ yad vṛtramapo vavrivāṁsaṁ
 hannrjīṣin viṣṇunāsacānaḥ ॥
 tūrvanno jīyān tavasastavīyān
 kṛtabrahmendo vṛddhamahāḥ ।
 rājābhavan madhunaḥ somyasya
 viśvāsāṁ yat purāṁ dartnumāvat ॥
 śatairapadran paṇaya indrātra
 daśoṇaye kavaye.arkasātau ।
 vadhaiḥ śuṣṇasyāśuṣasya māyāḥ
 pitvo nārireṇ kimcana pra ॥
 maho druho apa viśvāyu dhāyi
 vajrasya yat patane pādi śuṣṇaḥ ।
 uru śa sarathaṁ sārathaye karindrah
 kutsāya sūryasya sātau ॥
 pra śyeno na madiramaṁśumasmai
 śiro dāsasya namucermathāyan ।
 prāvan namīṁ sāpyaṁ sasantaṁ
 pṛṇagh rāyā samīṣā saṁ svasti ॥
 vi piprorahimāyasya dr̥ḥḥ puro
 vajriṇchavasā na dardaḥ ।
 sudāman tad rekṇo apramṛṣyaṁ
 rjīśvane dātraṁ dāśuṣe dāḥ ॥
 sa vetasuṁ daśamāyaṁ daśoṇim
 tūtujimindrah svabhiṣṭisumnaḥ ।
 ā tughraṁ śaśvadibhaṁ dyotanāya
 māturna sīmupa sṛjā iyadhyai ॥
 sa īṁ spr̥dho vanate apratīto bibhrad
 vajraṁ vṛtrahaṇaṁ ghabhastau ।
 tiṣṭhad dharī adhyasteva gharte
 vacoyujā vahata indraṁ ṛṣvam ॥
 sanema te.avasā navya indra pra
 pūrava stavanta enā yajñaiḥ ।
 sapta yat puraḥ śarma śāradīrdard
 dhan dāsiḥ purukutsāya śikṣan ॥
 tvaṁ vṛdha indra pūrvyo
 bhūrvarivasyannuśane kāvyāya ।
 parā navavāstvamanudeyaṁ mahe
 pitre dadātha svaṁ napātam ॥
 tvaṁ dhunirindra ... ॥
 tava ha tyadindra viṣvamājau sasto
 dhunīcumurī yā ha siṣvap ।
 dīdayadit tubhyaṁ somebhiḥ
 sunvan dabhītiridhmabhṛtiḥ
 pakthyarkaiḥ ॥

HYMN XX

Indra

1. GIVE us wealth, Indra, that with
might, as heaven o'ertops the earth,
o'ercomes our foes in battle
Wealth that brings thousands and
that wins the corn-lands, wealth,
Son of Strength! that vanquishes the
foeman.
- 2 Even as the power of Dyaus, to
thee, O Indra, all Asura sway was
by the Gods entrusted,
When thou, Impetuous! leagued
with Visnu, slewest Vrtra the
Dragon who enclosed the waters.
- 3 Indra, Strong, Victor, Mightier
than the mighty, addressed with
prayer and perfect in his splendour,
Lord of the bolt that breaketh forts
in pieces, became the King of the
sweet juice of Soma..
- 4 There, Indra, while the light was
won, the Panis fled, 'neath a
hundred blows, for wise Dasoni,
And greedy Susna's magical devices
nor left he any of their food
remaining.
- 5 What time the thunder fell and
Susna perished, all life's support
from the great Druh was taken.
Indra made room for his car-driver
Kutsa who sate beside him, when he
gained the sunlight.
- 6 As the Hawk rent for him the stalk
that gladdens, he wrenched the head
from Namuci the Dasa.
He guarded Nam, Sayya's son, in
slumber, and sated him with food,
success, and riches.
- 7 Thou, thunder-armed, with thy
great might hast shattered Pipru's
strong forts who knew the wiles of
serpents.
Thou gavest to thy worshipper
Rjisvan imperishable Wealth, O
Bounteous Giver.
- 8 The crafty Vetasu, the swift Dasni,

and Tugra speedily with all his
servants,
Hath Indra, gladdening with strong
assistance, forced near as 'twere to
glorify the Mother.

9 Resistless, with the hosts he
battles, bearing in both his arms the
Vrtra-slaying thunder.
He mounts his Bays, as the car-seat
an archer: yoked at a word they bear
the lofty Indra.

10 May we, O Indra, gain by thy
new favour: so Parus laud thee, with
their sacrifices,

That thou hast wrecked seven
autumn forts, their shelter, slain
Dasa tribes and aided Purukutsa.

11 Favouring Usana the son of
Kavi, thou wast his ancient
strengtheners, O Indra.

Thou gavest Navavastva. as a
present, to the great father gavest
back his grandson.

12 Thou, roaring Indra, drovest on
the waters that made a roaring sound
like rushing rivers,
What time, O Hero, o'er the sea thou
broughtest, in safety broughtest
Turvasa and Yadu.

13 This Indra, was thy work in war:
thou sentest Dhuni and Cumuri to
sleep and slumber.

Dabhiti lit the flame for thee, and
worshipped with fuel, hymns,
poured Soma, dressed oblations.

Hymn 21

इमा उ तवा पुरुतमस्य कारोर्हव्यं वीर
हव्या हवन्ते ।

धियो रथेष्ठा मजरं नवीयो रयिर्विभूतिरीयते
वचस्या ॥

तमु सतुष इन्द्रं यो विदानो गिर्वाहसं
गीर्भीर्यज्ञद्रुम ।

यस्य दिवमति मद्वा पर्थिव्याः पुरुमायस्य
रिरिचेमहित्वम ॥

स इत तमोऽवयुनं ततन्वत सूर्येण
 वयुनवच्चकार ।
 कदा ते मर्ता अमृतस्य धामेयक्षन्तो न
 मिनन्ति सवधावः ॥
 यस्ता चकार स कुह सविदिन्द्रः कमा
 जनं चरति कासु विक्षु ।
 कस्ते यज्ञो मनसे शं वराय को अर्क
 इन्द्रकतमः स होता ॥
 इदा हि ते वेविषतः पुराजाः परत्नास
 आसुः पुरुकृत सखायः ।
 ये मध्यमास उत नूतनास उतावमस्य
 पुरुहूत बोधि ॥
 तं पृच्छन्तोऽवरासः पराणि परत्ना त इन्द्र
 शरुत्यानु येमुः ।
 अर्चामसि वीर बरह्मवाहो यादेव विद्म तात
 तवा महान्तम ॥
 अभि तवा पाजो रक्षसो वि तस्थे महि
 जज्ञानमभि तत सु तिष्ठ ।
 तव परत्नेन युज्येन सख्या वज्रेण धर्ष्णो
 अपता नुदस्व ॥
 स तु शरुधीन्द्र नूतनस्य बरह्मण्यतो वीर
 कारुधायः ।
 तवं ह्यापिः परदिवि पितृणां शश्वद बभूथ
 सुहव एष्टौ ॥
 परोतये वरुणं मित्रमिन्द्रं मरुतः कर्ष्वावसे
 नो अद्य ।
 पर पूषणं विष्णुमग्निं पुरन्धिं
 सवितारमोषधीः पर्वतांश्च ॥
 इम उ तवा पुरुशाक परयज्यो जरितारो
 अभ्यर्चन्त्यर्केः ।
 शरुधी हवमा हुवतो हुवानो न
 तवावानन्यो अमृत तवदस्ति ॥
 नू म आ वाचमुप याहि विद्वान विश्वेभिः
 सूनो सहसो यजत्रैः ।

ये अग्निजिह्वा रतसाप आसुर्ये मनुं
 चक्रुरपरं दसाय ॥
 स नो बोधि पुरेता सुगेषूत दुर्गेषु पथिक्वद
 विदानः ।
 ये अश्रमास उरवो वहिष्ठास्तेभिर्न इन्द्राभि
 वक्षि वाजम ॥

imā u tvā purutamasya kārorhavyaṃ
 vīra havyā havante ।
 dhiyo ratheṣṭhāmajaraṃ navīyo
 rayirvibhūtirīyate vacasyā ॥
 tamu stuṣa indraṃ yo vidāno
 ghirvāhasaṃ ghīrbhīryajñavṛddham
 ।
 yasya divamati mahnā pṛthivyāḥ
 purumāyasya riricemahitvam ॥
 sa it tamo.avayunaṃ tatanvat
 sūryeṇa vayunavaccakāra ।
 kadā te martā amṛtasya
 dhāmeyakṣanto na minanti
 svadhāvaḥ ॥
 yastā cakāra sa kuha svidindrah
 kamā janaṃ carati kāsū vikṣu ।
 kaste yajño manase śaṃ varāya ko
 arka indrakatamaḥ sa hotā ॥
 idā hi te veviṣataḥ purājāḥ pratnāsa
 āsuḥ purukṛt sakhāyaḥ ।
 ye madhyamāsa uta nūtanāsa
 utāvamasya puruhūta bodhi ॥
 taṃ pṛchanto.avarāsaḥ parāṇi pratnā
 ta indra śrutyānu yemuḥ ।
 arcāmasi vīra brahmavāho yādeva
 vidma tāt tvā mahāntam ॥
 abhi tvā pājo rakṣaso vi tasthe mahi
 jajñānamabhi tat su tiṣṭha ।
 tava pratnena yujyena sakhyā
 vajreṇa dhṛṣṇo apatā nudasva ॥
 sa tu śrudhīndra nūtanasya
 brahmaṇyato vīra kārudhāyaḥ ।
 tvaṃ hyāpiḥ pradivi pitṛṇāṃ śāsavad
 babhūtha suhava eṣṭau ॥
 protaye varuṇaṃ mitramindram
 marutaḥ kṛṣvāvase no adya ।
 pra pūṣaṇaṃ viṣṇumaghniṃ
 purandhiṃ savitāramoṣadhiḥ
 parvatāmśca ॥

ima u tvā puruśāka prayajyo jaritāro
 abhyarcantyarkaiḥ |
 śrudhī havamā huvato huvāno na
 tvāvānanyo amṛta tvadasti ||
 nū ma ā vācamupa yāhi vidvān
 viśvebhiḥ sūno sahaso yajatraiḥ |
 ye aghniḥvā ṛtasāpa āsurye manuḥ
 cakruruparam dasāya ||
 sa no bodhi puraetā sugheṣūta
 durgheṣu pathikṛd vidānaḥ |
 ye āśramāsa uravo
 vahiṣṭhāstebhirna indrābhi vakṣi
 vājam ||

HYMN XXI

Indra. Visvedevas

1. THESE the most constant singer's
 invocations call thee who art to be
 invoked, O Hero;
 Hymns call anew the chariot-borne,
 Eternal: by eloquence men gain
 abundant riches.
- 2 I praise that Indra, known to all
 men, honoured with songs, extolled
 with hymns at sacrifices,
 Whose majesty, rich in wondrous
 arts, surpasseth the magnitude of
 earth, and heaven in greatness.
- 3 He hath made pathways, with the
 Sun to aid him, throughout the
 darkness that extended pathless.
 Mortals who yearn to worship ne'er
 dishonour, O Mighty God, thy Law
 who art Immortal.
- 4 And he who did these things,
 where is that Indra? among what
 tribes? what people doth he visit?
 What sacrifice contents thy mind,
 and wishes? What priest among
 them all? what hymn, O Indra?
- 5 Yea, here were they who, born of
 old, have served thee, thy friends of
 ancient time, thou active Worker.
 Bethink thee now of these, Invoked
 of many! the midmost and the
 recent, and the youngest.

6 Inquiring after him, thy later
 servants, Indra, have gained thy
 former old traditions.

Hero, to whom the prayer is
 brought, we praise thee as great for
 that wherein we know thee mighty.

7 The demon's strength is gathered
 fast against thee: great as that
 strength hath grown, go forth to
 meet it.

With thine own ancient friend and
 companion, the thunderbolt, brave
 Champion! drive it backward.

8 Hear, too, the prayer of this thy
 present beadsman, O Indra, Hero,
 cherishing the singer.

For thou wast aye our fathers' Friend
 aforetime, still swift to listen to their
 supplication.

9 Bring to our help this day, for our
 protection, Varuna, Mitra, Indra,
 and the Maruts,

Pusan and Visnu, Agni and
 Purandhi, Savitar also, and the
 Plants and Mountains.

10 The singers here exalt with
 hymns and praises thee who art very
 Mighty and Most Holy.

Hear, when invoked, the invoker's
 invocation. Beside thee there is
 nonelike thee, Immortal!

11 Now to my words come quickly
 thou who knowest, O Son of
 Strength, with all who claim our
 worship,

Who visit sacred rites, whose tongue
 is Agni, Gods who made Manu
 stronger than the Dasyu.

12 On good and evil ways be thou
 our Leader, thou who art known to
 all as Path-preparer.

Bring power to us, O Indra, with thy
 Horses, Steeds that are best to draw,
 broad-backed, unwearied.

Hymn 22

य एक इद धव्यश्चर्षणीनामिन्द्रं तं
 गीर्भिरभ्यर्च आभिः |

यः पत्यते वर्षभो वष्ण्यावान सत्यः
 सत्वा पुरुमायः सहस्वान ॥
 तमु नः पूर्वे पितरो नवग्वाः सप्त विप्रासो
 अभि वाजयन्तः ।
 नक्षद्वाभं ततुरिं पर्वतेष्ठाद्रोघवाचं
 मतिभिः शविष्ठम ॥
 तमीमह इन्द्रमस्य रायः पुरुवीरस्य नर्वतः
 पुरुक्षोः ।
 यो अस्त्रधोयुरजरः सवर्वान तमा भर
 हरिवो मादयध्यै ॥
 तन नो वि वोचो यदि ते पुरा
 चिज्जरितार आनशुः सुम्नमिन्द्र ।
 कस्ते भागः किं वयो दुध्र खिद्धः पुरुहूत
 पुरुवसो.असुरघ्नः ॥
 तं पछन्ती वज्रहस्तं रथेष्ठाभिन्द्रं वेपी
 वक्वरीयस्य नू गीः ।
 तुविगाभं तुविकूर्मिं रभोदां गातुमिषे नक्षते
 तुममछ ॥
 अया ह तयं मायया वाद्रधानं मनोजुवा
 सवतवः पर्वतेन ।
 अच्युता चिद वीळिता सवोजो रुजो वि
 दळ्हा धर्षता विरप्शिन ॥
 तं वो धिया नव्यस्या शविष्ठं परत्नं
 परत्नवत परितंसयध्यै ।
 स नो वक्षदनिमानः सुवह्नेन्द्रो
 विश्वान्यतिदुर्गहाणि ॥
 आ जनाय द्रुहणे पार्थिवानि दिव्यानि
 दीपयो.अन्तरिक्षा ।
 तपा वर्षन विश्वतः शोचिषा तान बरह्मद्विषे
 शोचय कषामपथ ॥
 भुवो जनस्य दिव्यस्य राजा पार्थिवस्य
 जगतस्त्वेषसन्द्रक ।
 धिष्व वज्रं दक्षिण इन्द्र हस्ते विश्वा
 अजुर्य दयसे वि मायाः ॥

आ संयतमिन्द्र णः सवस्तिं शत्रुतूर्याय
 बर्हतीमम्धाम ।
 यया दासान्यार्याणि वर्त्रा करो वज्रिन
 सुतुका नाहुषाणि ॥
 स नो नियुद्धिः पुरुहूत वेधो विश्ववाराभिरा
 गहि परयज्यो ।
 न या अदेवो वरते न देव आभिर्याहि
 तूयमा मद्र्यद्रिक ॥

ya eka id dhavyaścarṣaṇīnāmindraṃ
 taṃ ghīrbhirabhyarca ābhiḥ ।
 yaḥ patyate vṛṣabho vṛṣṇyāvān
 satyaḥ satvā purumāyaḥ sahasvān ॥
 tamu naḥ pūrve pitaro navaghvāḥ
 sapta viprāso abhi vājayantaḥ ।
 nakṣaddābhaṃ taturim
 parvateṣṭhāmadroghavācam
 matibhiḥ śaviṣṭham ॥
 tamīmaha indramasya rāyaḥ
 puruvīrasya nṛvataḥ purukṣoḥ ।
 yo askṛdhoyurajaraḥ svarvān tamā
 bhara harivo mādayadhyai ॥
 tan no vi voco yadi te purā
 cijjaritāra ānaśuḥ sumnamindra ।
 kaste bhāghaḥ kiṃ vayo dudhra
 khidvaḥ puruhūta
 purūvaso.asuraghnah ॥
 taṃ pṛchantī vajrahastaṃ
 ratheṣṭhāmindraṃ vepī
 vakvarīyasya nū ghīḥ ।
 tuvighrābhaṃ tuvikūrmim
 rabhodāṃ ghātumiṣe nakṣate
 tumramacha ॥
 ayā ha tyaṃ māyayā vāvṛdhānaṃ
 manojuvā svatavaḥ parvatena ।
 acyutā cid vīṭitā svojo rujo vi dṛḥā
 dhṛṣatā virapśin ॥
 taṃ vo dhiyā navyasyā śaviṣṭham
 pratnaṃ pratnavat paritaṃsayadhyai
 ।
 sa no vakṣadanimānaḥ
 suvahmendra viśvānyatidurghahāṇi
 ॥
 ā janāya druhvaṇe pārthivāni
 divyāni dīpayo.antarikṣā ।

tapā vṛṣaṇ viśvataḥ śociṣā tān
 brahmadviṣe śocaya kṣāmapaśca ||
 bhuvo janasya divyasya rājā
 pārthivasya jaghatastveṣasandṛk |
 dhiṣva vajraṁ dakṣiṇa indra haste
 viśvā ajurya dayase vi māyāḥ ||
 ā saṁyatamindra ṇaḥ svastiṁ
 śatrutūryāya br̥hatīmamṛdhrām |
 yayā dāsānyāryāṇi vṛtrā karo vajrin
 sutukā nāhuṣāṇi ||
 sa no niyudbhiḥ puruhūta vedho
 viśvavārābhirā ghahi prayajyo |
 na yā adevo varate na deva
 ābhiryāhi tūyamā madryadrik ||

HYMN XXII

Indra

1. WITH these my hymns I glorify
 that Indra who is alone to be
 invoked by mortals,
 The Lord, the Mighty One, of manly
 vigour, victorious, Hero, true, and
 full of wisdom.
- 2 Our sires of old,. Navagvas, sages
 seven, while urging him to show his
 might, extolled him,
 Dwelling on heights, swift, smiting
 down opponents, guileless in word,
 and in his thoughts most mighty.
- 3 We seek that Indra to obtain his
 riches that bring much food, and
 men, and store of heroes.
 Bring us, Lord of Bay Steeds, to
 make us joyful, celestial wealth,
 abundant, undecaying.
- 4 Tell thou us this, if at thy hand
 aforetime the earlier singers have
 obtained good fortune,
 What is thy share and portion,
 Strong Subduer, Asura-slayer, rich,
 invoked of many?
- 5 He who for car-borne Indra,
 armed with thunder, hath a hymn,
 craving, deeply-piercing, fluent,
 Who sends a song effectual, firmly-
 grasping, and strength-bestowing,

- he comes near the mighty.
 6 Strong of thyself, thou by this art
 hast shattered, with thought-swift
 Parvata, him who waxed against
 thee,
 And, Mightiest! roaring! boldly rent
 in pieces things that were firmly
 fixed and never shaken.
- 7 Him will we fit for you with new
 devotion, the strongest Ancient One,
 in ancient manner.
 So may that Indra, boundless,
 faithful Leader, conduct us o'er all
 places hard to traverse.
- 8 Thou for the people who oppress
 hast kindled the earthly firmament
 and that of heaven.
 With heat, O Bull, on every side
 consume them: heat earth and flood
 for him who hates devotion.
- 9 Of all the Heavenly Folk, of
 earthly creatures thou art the King,
 O God of splendid aspect.
 In thy right hand, O Indra, grasp die
 thunder: Eternal! thou destroyest all
 enchantments.
- 10 Give us confirmed prosperity, O
 Indra, vast and exhaustless for the
 foe's subduing.
 Strengthen therewith the Arya's hate
 and Dasa's, and let the arms of
 Nahusas be mighty.
- 11 Come with thy team which
 brings all blessings hither, Disposer,
 much-invoked, exceeding holy.
 Thou whom no fiend, no God can
 stay or hinder, come swifly with
 these Steeds in my direction.

Hymn 23

सुत इत तवं निमिष इन्द्र सोमे सतोमे
 बरह्मणि शस्यमानौक्थे |
 यद वा युक्ताभ्यां मघवन हरिभ्यां बिभ्रद
 वज्रम्बाहोरिन्द्र यासि ||
 यद वा दिवि पार्ये सुष्विमिन्द्र
 वर्त्रहत्ये.अवसि शूरसातौ |

यद वा दक्षस्य बिभ्युषो अबिभ्यदरन्धयः
 शर्धत इन्द्र दस्यून ॥
 पाता सुतमिन्द्रो अस्तु सोमं परणेनीरुगो
 जरितारमूती ।
 कर्ता वीराय सुष्वय उ लोकं दाता वसु
 सतुवते कीरये चित ॥
 गन्तेयान्ति सवना हरिभ्यां बभ्रिवज्रं पपिः
 सोमं ददिर्गाः ।
 कर्ता वीरं नर्यं सर्ववीरं शरोता हवंग्णत
 सतोमवाहाः ॥
 अस्मै वयं यद वावान तद विविष्म
 इन्द्राय यो नः परदिवो अपस कः ।
 सुते सोमे सतुमसि शंसदुक्थेन्द्राय बरह्म
 वर्धनं यथासत ॥
 बरह्माणि हि चक्रषे वर्धनानि तावत त
 इन्द्र मतिभिर्विविष्मः ।
 सुते सोमे सुतपाः शन्तमानि रान्द्र्या
 करियास्म वक्षणानि यज्ञैः ॥
 स नो बोधि पुरोळाशं रराणः पिबा तु
 सोमं गोर्जीकमिन्द्र ।
 एदं बर्हिर्यजमानस्य सीदोरुं कर्धि तवायत
 उ लोकम ॥
 स मन्दस्वा हयनु जोषमुग्र पर तवा
 यज्ञास इमे अश्रुवन्तु ।
 परेमे हवासः पुरुहूतमस्मे आ तवेयं
 धीरवस इन्द्र यम्याः ॥
 तं वः सखायः सं यथा सुतेषु सोमेभिरीं
 पर्णता भोजमिन्द्रम ।
 कुवित तस्मा असति नो भराय न
 सुष्विमिन्द्रो.अवसे मर्धाति ॥
 एवेदिन्द्रः सुते अस्तावि सोमे भरद्वाजेषु
 कषयदिन मघोनः ।
 असद यथा जरित्र उत सूरिरिन्द्रो रायो
 विश्ववारस्य दाता ॥

suta it tvaṃ nimiśla indra some
 stome brahmaṇi śasyamānaukthe ।
 yad vā yuktābhyāṃ maghavan
 haribhyāṃ bibhrad
 vajrambāhvorindra yāsi ॥
 yad vā divi pārye suṣvimindra
 vṛtrahatye.avasi śūrasātau ।
 yad vā dakṣasya bibhyuṣo
 abibhyadarandhayaḥ śardhata indra
 dasyūn ॥
 pātā sutamindro astu somaṃ
 praṇenīrughro jaritāramūti ।
 kartā vīrāya suṣvaya u lokaṃ dātā
 vasu stuvate kīraye cit ॥
 ghanteyānti savanā haribhyāṃ
 babhrirvajraṃ papiḥ somaṃ
 dadirghāḥ ।
 kartā vīraṃ naryaṃ sarvavīraṃ
 śrotā havaṃghrṇata stomavāhāḥ ॥
 asmai vayaṃ yad vāvāna tad
 viviṣma indrāya yo naḥ pradivo
 apas kaḥ ।
 sute some stumasi
 śaṃsadukthendrāya brahma
 vardhanaṃ yathāsat ॥
 brahmāṇi hi cakṛṣe vardhanāni tāvat
 ta indra matibhirviviṣmaḥ ।
 sute some sutapāḥ śantamāni
 rāndryā kriyāsma vakṣaṇāni yajñaiḥ
 ॥
 sa no bodhi puroḷāsaṃ rarāṇaḥ pibā
 tu somaṃ ghorjikamindra ।
 edaṃ barhiryajamānasya sīdoraṃ
 kṛdhi tvāyata u lokam ॥
 sa mandasvā hyanu joṣamughra pra
 tvā yajñāsa ime aśnuvantu ।
 preme havāsaḥ puruhūtamāsme ā
 tveyaṃ dhīravasa indra yamyāḥ ॥
 taṃ vaḥ sakhāyaḥ saṃ yathā suteṣu
 somebhirīṃ prṇatā bhojamindram ।
 kuvit tasmā asati no bharāya na
 suṣvimindro.avase mṛdhāti ॥
 evedindraḥ sute astāvi some
 bharadvājeṣu kṣayadin maghonaḥ ।
 asad yathā jaritra uta sūririndro rāyo
 viśvavārasya dātā ॥

HYMN XXIII

Indra

1. THOU art attached to pressed-out Soma, Indra, at laud, at prayer, and when the hymn is chanted;
Or when with yoked Bays, Maghavan, thou comest, O Indra, bearing in thine arms the thunder.
- 2 Or when on that decisive day thou holpest the presser of the juice at Vrtra's slaughter;
Or when thou, while the strong one feared, undaunted, gavest to death, Indra, the daring Dasyus.
- 3 Let Indra drink the pressed-out Soma, Helper and mighty Guide of him who sings his praises.
He gives the hero room who pours oblations, and treasure even to the lowly singer.
- 4 E'en humble rites with his Bay steeds he visits: he wields the bolt, drinks Soma, gives us cattle.
He makes the valiant rich in store of heroes, accepts our praise and hears the singer's calling.
- 5 What he hath longed for we have brought to Indra, who from the days of old hath done us service.
While Soma flows we will sing hymn, and laud him, so that our prayer may streng. then Indra's vigour.
- 6 Thou hast made prayer the means of thine exalting, therefore we wait on thee with hymns, O Indra.
May we, by the pressed Soma, Somadrinker! bring thee, with sacrifice, blissful sweet refreshment.
- 7 Mark well our sacrificial cake, delighted Indra, drink Soma and the milk commingled.
Here on the sacrificer's grass be seated: give ample room to thy devoted servant.
- 8 O Mighty One, be joyful as thou wilt. Let these our sacrifices

reach and find thee;
And may this hymn and these our invocations turn thee, whom many men invoke, to help us.

9 Friends, when the juices flow, replenish duly your own, your bounteous Indra with the Soma.
Will it not aid him to support us? Indra. spares him who sheds the juice to win his favour.

10 While Soma flowed, thus Indra hath been lauded, Ruler of nobles, mid the Bharadvajas,
That Indra may become the singer's patron and give him wealth in every kind of treasure.

Hymn 24

वर्षा मद इन्द्रे शलोक उक्था सचा सोमेषु
सुतपा रजीषी |
अर्चत्र्यो मघवा नभ्य उक्थैर्द्युक्षो राजा
गिरामक्षितोति: ||
ततुरिर्वीरो नर्यो विचेताः शरोता हवं
गर्णत उर्व्यूति: |
वसुः शंसो नरां कारुधाया वाजी सतुतो
विदथे दाति वाजम ||
अक्षो न चक्रयोः शूर बर्हन पर ते मद्वा
रिरिचे रोदस्योः |
वर्क्षस्य नु ते पुरुहूत वया वयूतयो
रुरुहुरिन्द्र पूर्वीः ||
शचीवतस्ते पुरुशाक शाका गवामिव
सरुतयः संचरणीः |
वत्सानां न तन्तयस्त इन्द्र दामन्वन्तो
अदामानः सुदामन ||
अन्यदद्य कर्वरमन्यदु शवो. असच्च सन
मुदुराचक्रिरिन्द्रः |
मित्रो नो अत्र वरुणश्च पूषार्यो वशस्य
पर्येतास्ति ||
वि तवदापो न पर्वतस्य

पृष्ठादुक्थेभिरिन्द्रानयन्त यज्ञैः ।
 तं तवाभिः सुष्ठुतिभिर्वाजयन्त आजिं न
 जग्मुर्गिर्वाहो अश्वाः ॥
 न यं जरन्ति शरदो न मासा न दयाव
 इन्द्रमवकर्शयन्ति ।
 वर्द्धस्य चिद वर्धतामस्य तनू
 सतोमेभिरुक्थैश्चशस्यमाना ॥
 न वीळवे नमते न सथिराय न शर्धते
 दस्युजूताय सतवान ।
 अज्रा इन्द्रस्य गिरयश्चिद रष्वा गम्भीरे
 चिद भवतिगाधमस्मै ॥
 गम्भीरेण न उरुणामत्रिन परेषो यन्धि
 सुतपावन वाजान ।
 सथा ऊ षु ऊर्ध्व ऊती
 अरिषण्यन्नक्तोर्व्युष्टौ परितक्म्यायाम ॥
 सचस्व नायमवसे अभीक इतो वा तमिन्द्र
 पाहि रिषः ।
 अमा चैनमरण्ये पाहि रिषो मदेम
 शतहिमाः सुवीराः ॥

vṛṣā mada indre śloka ukthā sacā
 someṣu sutapā rjīṣī |
 arcatryo maghavā nṛbhya
 ukthairdyukṣo rājā ghirāmakṣitotiḥ
 ||

taturirvīro naryo vicetāḥ śrotā
 havam ghr̥ṇata urvyūtiḥ |
 vasuḥ śamso narām kārudhāyā vājī
 stuto vidathe dāti vājam ||
 akṣo na cakryoḥ sūra bṛhan pra te
 mahnā ririce rodasyoḥ |
 vṛkṣasya nu te puruhūta vayā
 vyūtayō ruruhurindra pūrvīḥ ||
 śacīvataste puruśāka śākā
 ghavāmiva srutayaḥ samcaranīḥ |
 vatsānām na tantayasta indra
 dāmanvanto adāmānaḥ sudāman ||
 anyadadya karvaramanyadu
 śvo.asacca san muhurācakririndraḥ |
 mitro no atra varuṇaśca pūṣāryo
 vaśasya paryetāsti ||

vi tvadāpo na parvatasya
 pṛṣṭhādukthebhirindrānayanta
 yajñaiḥ |
 tam tvābhiḥ suṣṭutibhirvājayanta
 ājīm na jaghmurghirvāho āsvāḥ ||
 na yaṁ jaranti śarado na māsā na
 dyāva indramavakarśayanti |
 vṛddhasya cid vardhatāmasya tanū
 stomebhirukthaiścaśasyamānā ||
 na vīlave namate na sthirāya na
 śardhate dasyujūtāya stavān |
 ajrā indrasya ghirayaścid ṛṣvā
 ghambhīre cid
 bhavatighādhamaśmai ||
 ghambhīreṇa na uruṇāmatrin preṣo
 yandhi sutapāvan vājān |
 sthā ū ṣu ūrdhva ūtī
 ariṣaṇyannaktorvyuṣṭau
 paritakmyāyām ||
 sacasva nāyamavase abhīka ito vā
 tamindra pāhi riṣaḥ |
 amā cainamaraṇye pāhi riṣo
 madema śatahimāḥ suvīraḥ ||

HYMN XXIV

Indra

1. STRONG rapturous joy, praise, glory are with Indra: impetuous God, he quaffs the juice of Soma: That Maghavan whom men must laud with singing, Heaven-dweller, King of songs, whose help is lasting.
- 2 He, Friend of man, most wise, victorious Hero, hears, with far-reaching aid, the singer call him. Excellent, Praise of Men, the bard's Supporter, Strong, he gives strength, extolled in holy synod.
- 3 The lofty axle of thy wheels, O Hero, is not surpassed by heaven and earth in greatness.

Like branches of a tree, Invoked of
many manifold aids spring forth
from thee, O Indra.

4 Strong Lord, thine energies,
endowed with vigour, are like the
paths of kine converging homeward.
Like bonds of cord, Indra, that bind
the younglings, no bonds are they, O
thou of boundless bounty.

5 One act to-day, another act
tomorrow oft Indra makes what is
not yet existeni.

Here have we Mitra, Varuna, and
Pusan to overcome the foeman's
domination.

6 By song and sacrifice men brought
the waters from thee, as from a
mountain's ridge, O Indra.

Urging thy might, with these fair
lauds they seek thee, O theme of
song, as horses rush to battle.

7 That Indra whom nor months nor
autumn seasons wither with age, nor
fleeting days enfeeble,-

Still may his body Wax, e'en now so
mighty, glorified by the lauds and
hymns that praise him.

8 Extolled, he bends not to the
strong, the steadfast, nor to the bold
incited by the Dasyu.

High mountains are as level plains
to Indra: even in the deep he finds
firm ground to rest on.

9 Impetuous Speeder through all
depth and distance, give
strengthening food, thou drinker of
the juices.

Stand up erect to help us,
unreluctant, what time the gloom of
night brightens to morning.

10 Hasting to help, come hither and
protect him, keep him from harm
when he is here, O Indra.

At home, abroad, from injury
preserve him. May brave sons
gladden us through a hundred
winters.

या त ऊतिरवमा या परमा या मध्यमेन्द्र
शुष्मिन्नस्ति ।

ताभिरू षु वर्त्रहत्ये.अवीर्न एभिश्च
वाजैर्महान्न उग्र ॥

आभि सप्रधो मिथतीररिषण्यन्नमित्रस्य
वयथया मन्युमिन्द्र ।

आभिर्विश्वा अभियुजो विषूचीरायाय
विशो.अव तारीर्दासीः ॥

इन्द्र जामय उत ये.अजामयो.अर्वाचीनासो
वनुषो युयुजे ।

तवमेषां विथुरा शवांसि जहि वष्ण्यानि
कर्णुही पराचः ॥

शूरो वा शूरं वनते शरीरैस्तनूरुचा तरुषि
यत कर्ण्वैते ।

तोके वा गोषु तनये यदप्सु वि करन्दसी
उर्वरासु बरवैते ॥

नहि तवा शूरो न तुरो न धर्ष्णुर्न तवा
योधो मन्यमानो युयोध ।

इन्द्र नकिष टवा परत्यस्त्येषां विश्वा
जातान्यभ्यसि तानि ॥

स पत्यत उभयोऽर्म्णमयोर्यदी वेधसः
समिथे हवन्ते ।

वर्त्रे वा महो नर्वति कषये वा
वयचस्वन्ता यदि वितन्तसैते ॥

अध समा ते चर्षणयो यदेजानिन्द्र
तरातोत भवा वरुता ।

अस्माकासो ये नर्तमासो अर्य इन्द्र सूरयो
दधिरे पुरोनः ॥

अनु ते दायि मह इन्द्रियाय सत्रा ते
विष्वमनु वर्त्रहत्ये ।

अनु कषत्रमनु सहो यजत्रेन्द्र देवेभिरनु ते
नर्षह्ये ॥

एवा न सप्रधः समजा समत्स्विन्द्र
रारन्धि मिथतीरदेवीः ।

Hymn 25

विद्याम वस्तोरवसा गर्णन्तो भरद्वाजा उत
त इन्द्र नूनम ॥

yā ta ūtiravamā yā paramā yā
madhyamendra śuṣminnasti |
tābhirū śu vṛtrahatye.avīrna ebhiśca
vājairmahānna ughra ||
ābhi spr̥dhō
mithatīrariṣaṇyannamitrasya
vyathayā manyumindra |
ābhirviśvā abhiyujō viśūcīrāryāya
viśo.ava tāīrdāsīḥ ||
indra jāmaya uta
ye.ajāmayo.arvācīnāso vanuśo
yuyujre |
tvameśaṃ vithurā śavāṃsi jahi
vṛṣṇyāni kṛṇuhī parācaḥ ||
śūro vā sūraṃ vanate
śarīraistanūrucā taruṣi yat kṛṇvaite |
toke vā ghoṣu tanaye yadapsu vi
krandasī urvarāsu bravaite ||
nahi tvā śūro na turo na dhr̥ṣṇurna
tvā yodho manyamāno yuyodha |
indra nakiṣ tvā pratyastyeśaṃ viśvā
jātānyabhyasi tāni ||
sa patyata ubhayornṛmṇamayoryadī
vedhasaḥ samithe havante |
vṛtre vā maho nṛvati kṣaye vā
vyacasvantā yadī vitantasaite ||
adha smā te carṣaṇayo yadejānindra
trātota bhavā varūtā |
asmākāso ye nṛtamāso aya indra
sūrayo dadhire puronaḥ ||
anu te dāyi maha indriyāya satrā te
viśvamanu vṛtrahatye |
anu kṣatramanu saho yajatrendra
devebhiranu te nṛṣahye ||
evā na spr̥dhaḥ samajā samatsvindra
rārandhi mithatīradevīḥ |
vidyāma vastoravasā ghr̥ṇanto
bharadvājā uta ta indra nūnam ||

HYMN XXV

Indra

1. WITH thine assistance, O thou
Mighty Indra, be it the least, the
midmost, or the highest,-
Great with those aids and by these
powers support us, Strong God! in
battle that subdues our foemen.
- 2 With these discomfit hosts that
fight against us, and check the
opponent's wrath, thyself uninjured.
With these chase all our foes to
every quarter: subdue the tribes of
Dasas to the Arya.
- 3 Those who array themselves as
foes to smite us, O Indra, be they
kin or be they strangers,-
Strike thou their manly strength that
it be feeble, and drive in headlong
flight our foemen backward.
- 4 With strength of limb the hero
slays the hero, when bright in arms
they range them for the combat.
When two opposing hosts contend
in battle for seed and offspring,
waters, kine, or corn-lands.
- 5 Yet no strong man hath conquered
thee, no hero, no brave, no warrior
trusting in his valour.
Not one of these is match for thee,
O Indra. Thou far surpasses all
these living creatures.
- 6 He is the Lord of both these
armies' valour when the
commanders call them to the
conflict:
When with their ranks expanded
they are fighting with a great foe or
for a home with heroes.
- 7 And when the people stir
themselves for battle, be thou their
saviour, Indra, and protector,
And theirs, thy manliest of our
friends, the pious, the chiefs who
have installed us priests, O Indra.
- 8 To thee for high dominion hath
been for evermore, for slaughtering
the Vrtras,
All lordly power and might, O Holy
Indra, given by Gods for victory in
battle.
- 9 So urge our hosts together in the

combats: yield up the godless bands
that fight against us.
Singing, at morn may we find thee
with favour, yea, Indra, and e'en
now, we Bharadvajas.

Hymn 26

शरुधी न इन्द्र हवयामसि तवा महो
वाजस्य सातौ वाघ्राणाः ।
सं यद विशो.अयन्त शूरसाता उग्रं
नो.अवः पार्ये अहन दाः ॥
तवां वाजी हवते वाजिनेयो महो वाजस्य
गध्यस्य सातौ ।
तवां वर्रेष्विन्द्र सत्पतिं तरुत्रं तवां चष्टे
मुष्टिहा गोषु युध्यन् ॥
तवं कविं चोदयो.अर्कसातौ तवं कुत्साय
शुष्णं दाशुषे वर्क ।
तवं शिरो अमर्मणः पराहन्नतिथिग्वाय
शंस्यं करिष्यन् ॥
तवं रथं पर भरो योधं रष्वमावो युध्यन्तं
वर्षभं दशद्युम ।
तवं तुग्रं वेतसवे सचाहन तवं तुजिं
गर्णन्तमिन्द्र तूतोः ॥
तवं तदुक्थमिन्द्र बर्हणा कः पर यच्छता
सहस्राशूर दर्षि ।
अव गिरेर्दासं शम्बरं हन परावो दिवोदासं
चित्राभिरूती ॥
तवं शरद्धाभिर्मन्दसानः सोमैर्दभीतये
चुमुरिमिन्द्रसिष्वप ।
तवं रजिं पिठीनसे दशस्यन् षष्टिं
सहस्राशच्या सचाहन ॥
अहं चन तत सूरिभिरानश्यां तव जयाय
इन्द्र सुम्नमोजः ।
तवया यत सतवन्ते सधवीर
वीरास्त्रिवरूथेन नहुषा शविष्ठ ॥

वयं ते अस्यामिन्द्र दयुम्नहूतौ सखायः
सयाम महिन परेष्ठाः ।
परातर्दनिः कषत्रश्रीरस्तु शरेष्ठो घने
वर्त्राणां सनये धनानाम ॥

śrudhī na indra hvayāmasi tvā maho
vājasya sātau vāvṛṣāṇāḥ ।
saṃ yad viśo.ayanta śūrasātā
ughraṃ no.avaḥ pārye ahan dāḥ ॥
tvāṃ vājī havate vājineyo maho
vājasya ghadhyasya sātau ।
tvāṃ vṛtreṣvindra satpatiṃ tarutram
tvāṃ caṣṭe muṣṭihā ghoṣu yudhyan
॥
tvam kaviṃ codayo.arkasātau tvam
kutsāya śuṣṇam dāśuṣe vark ।
tvam śiro amarmaṇaḥ
parāhannatithighvāya śamśyam
kariṣyan ॥
tvam ratham pra bharo yodham
ṛṣvamāvo yudhyantam vṛṣabham
daśadyum ।
tvam tughraṃ vetasave sacāhan
tvam tujim ghrṇantamindra tūtoḥ ॥
tvam tadukthamindra barhaṇā kaḥ
pra yacchatā sahasrāśūra darṣi ।
ava ghirerdāsam śambaram han
prāvo divodāsam citrābhirūtī ॥
tvam śraddhābhirmandasānaḥ
somairdabhītaye
cumurimindrasiṣvap ।
tvam rajim piṭhīnase daśasyan
ṣaṣṭim sahasrāśacyā sacāhan ॥
aham cana tat sūribhirānaśyām tava
jyāya indra sumnamojah ।
tvayā yat stavante sadhavīra
vīrāstrivarūthena nahuṣā śaviṣṭha ॥
vayam te asyāmindra dyumnahūtau
sakhāyaḥ syāma mahina preṣṭhāḥ ।
prātardaniḥ kṣatraśrīrastu śreṣṭho
ghane vṛtrāṇām sanaye dhanānām ॥

HYMN XXVI

Indra

1. O INDRA, hear us. Raining down
the Soma, we call on thee to win us
mighty valour.
Give us strong succour on the day of
trial, when the tribes gather on the
field of battle.
2 The warrior, son of warrior sire,
invokes thee, to gain great strength
that may be won as booty:
To thee, the brave man's Lord, the
fiends' subduer, he looks when
fighting hand to hand for cattle.
3 Thou didst impel the sage to win
the daylight, didst ruin Susna for the
pious Kutsa.
The invulnerable demon's head thou
clavest when thou wouldst win the
praise of Atithigva.
4 The lofty battle-car thou
broughtest forward; thou holpest
Dasadyu the strong when fighting.
Along with Vetasu thou slewest
Tugra, and madest Tuji strong, who
praised thee, Indra.
5 Thou madest good the laud, what
time thou rentest a hundred
thousand fighting foes, O Hero,
Slewest the Dasa Sambara of the
mountain, and with strange aids
didst succour Divodasa.
6 Made glad with Soma-draughts
and faith, thou sentest Cumuri to his
sleep, to please Dabhiti.
Thou, kindly giving Raji to Pithinas,
slewest with might, at once, the
sixty thousand.
7 May I too, with the liberal chiefs,
O Indra, acquire thy blin supreme
and domination,
When, Mightiest! Hero-girt! Nahusa
heroes boast them in thee, the triply-
strong Defender.
8 So may we he thy friends, thy best
beloved, O Indra, at this holy
invocation.
Best be Pratardani, illustrious ruler,
in slaying foemen and in gaining
riches.

Hymn 27

किमस्य मदे किं वस्य पीताविन्द्रः
किमस्य सख्ये चकार ।
रणा वा ये निषदि किं ते अस्य पुर
विविद्रे किमु नूतनासः ॥
सदस्य मदे सद वस्य पितविन्द्रः सदस्य
सख्ये चकार ।
रणा वा ये निषदि सत ते अस्य पुर
विविद्रे सदु नूतनासः ॥
नहि नु ते महिमतः समस्य न मघवन
मघवत्वस्य विद्म ।
न राधसो-राधसो नूतनस्येन्द्र नकिर्दद्रश
इन्द्रियं ते ॥
एतत तयत त इन्द्रियमचेति
येनावधीर्वरशिखस्य शेषः ।
वज्रस्य यत ते निहतस्य शुष्मात
सवनाच्चिदिन्द्र परमोददार ॥
वधीदिन्द्रो वरशिखस्य शेषो.अभ्यावर्तिने
चायमानाय शिक्षन ।
वर्चीवतो यद धरियूपीयायां हन पूर्वं अर्थ
भियसापरो दर्त ॥
तरिंशच्छतं वर्मिण इन्द्र साकं यव्यावत्यां
पुरुहूत शरवस्या ।
वर्चीवन्तः शरवे पत्यमानाः पात्रा
भिन्दानन्यथान्यायन ॥
यस्य गावावरुषा सूयवस्यू अन्तरू षु
चरतो रेरिहाणा ।
स सज्जयाय तुर्वशं परादाद वर्चीवतो
दैववातायशिक्षन ॥
दवयानग्ने रथिनो विंशतिं गा वधूमतो
मघवा मह्यं सम्राट् ।
अभ्यावर्ती चायमानो ददाति दूणाशेयं
दक्षिणा पार्थवानाम् ॥

kimasya made kiṃ vasya
pītāvindraḥ kimasya sakhye cakāra |

raṇā vā ye niṣadi kiṃ te asya pura
 vividre kimu nūtanāsaḥ ||
 sadasya made sad vasya pitavindraḥ
 sadasya sakhye cakāra |
 raṇā vā ye niṣadi sat te asya pura
 vividre sadu nūtanāsaḥ ||
 nahi nu te mahimanaḥ samasya na
 maghavan maghavattvasya vidma |
 na rādhaso-rādhaso nūtanasyendra
 nakirdadrśa indriyaṃ te ||
 etat tyat ta indriyamaceti
 yenāvadhīrvaraśikhasya śeṣaḥ |
 vajrasya yat te nihatasya śuṣmāt
 svanāccidindra paramodadāra ||
 vadhīdindro varaśikhasya
 śeṣo.abhyāvartine cāyamānāya
 śikṣan |
 vṛcīvato yad dhariyūpīyāyāṃ han
 pūrve ardhe bhiyasāparo dart ||
 triṃśacchataṃ varmiṇa indra sākam
 yavyāvatyāṃ puruhūta śravasyā |
 vṛcīvantaḥ śarave patyamānāḥ pātrā
 bhindānanyarthānyāyan ||
 yasya ghāvāvaruṣā sūyavasyū
 antarū ṣu carato rerihāṇā |
 sa sṛñjayāya turvaśaṃ parādād
 vṛcīvato daivavātāyaśikṣan ||
 dvayānaghne rathino viṃśatiṃ ghā
 vadhūmato maghavā mahyaṃ
 samrāt |
 abhyāvartī cāyamāno dadāti
 dūṇāśeyaṃ dakṣiṇā pāthavānām ||

HYMN XXVII

Indra

1 WHAT deed hath Indra done in
 the wild transport, in quaffing or in
 friendship with, the Soma?
 What joys have men of ancient
 times or recent obtained within the
 chamber of libation?
 2 In its wild joy Indra hath proved
 him faithful, faithful in quaffing,
 faithful in its friendship.
 His truth is the delight that in this
 chamber the men of old and recent

times have tasted.
 3 All thy vast power, O Maghavan,
 we know not, know not the riches of
 thy full abundance.
 No one hath seen that might of
 thine, productive of bounty every
 day renewed, O Indra.
 4 This one great power of thine our
 eyes have witnessed, wherewith
 thou slewest Varasikha's children,
 When by the force of thy
 descending thunder, at the mere
 solund, their boldest was
 demolished.
 5 In aid of Abhyavartin Cayamana,
 Indra destroyed the seed of
 Varasikha.
 At Hariyupiya he smote the
 vanguard of the Vrcivans, and the
 rear fled frightened.
 6 Three thousand, mailed, in quest
 of fame, together, on the Yavyavati,
 O much-sought Indra,
 Vrcivan's sons, falling before the
 arrow, like bursting vessels went to
 their destruction.
 7 He, whose two red Steers, seeking
 goodly pasture, plying their tongues
 move on 'twixt earth and heaven,
 Gave Turvasa to Sṛnjaya, and, to aid
 him, gave the Vrcivans up to
 Daivavata.
 8 Two wagon-teams, with damsels,
 twenty oxen, O Agni, Abhydvartin
 Cayamdna,
 The liberal Sovran, giveth me. This
 guerdon of Prthu's seed is hard to
 win from others.

Hymn 28

आ गावो अगमन्नुत भद्रमक्रन सीदन्तु
 गोष्ठे रणयन्त्वस्मे |
 परजावतीः पुरुरूपा इह सयुरिन्द्राय
 पूर्वोरुषसो दुहानाः ||
 इन्द्रो यज्वने पर्णते च शिक्षत्युपेद
 ददाति न सवं मुषायति |

भूयो-भूयो रयिमिदस्य वर्धयन्नभिन्ने
 खिल्ये निदधाति देवयुम ॥
 न ता नशन्ति न दभाति तस्करो
 नासामामित्रो वयथिरादधर्षति ।
 देवांश्च याभिर्यजते ददाति च जयोगित
 ताभिः सचते गोपतिः सह ॥
 न ता अर्वा रेणुककाटो अश्रुते न
 संस्कृतत्रमुप यन्ति ता अभि ।
 उरुगायमभयं तस्य ता अनु गावो मर्तस्य
 विचरन्ति यज्वनः ॥
 गावो भगो गाव इन्द्रो मे अछान गावः
 सोमस्य परथमस्य भक्षः ।
 इमा या गावः स जनास इन्द्र इछामीद
 धर्दामनसा चिदिन्द्रम ॥
 यूयं गावो मेदयथा कर्षं चिदश्रीरं चित
 कर्णुथा सुप्रतीकम ।
 भद्रं गर्हं कर्णुथ भद्रवाचो बर्हद वो वय
 उच्यते सभासु ॥
 परजावतीः सूयवसं रिशन्तीः शुद्धा अपः
 सुप्रपाणेपिबन्तीः ।
 मा व सतेन ईशत माघशंसः परि वो हेती
 रुद्रस्य वर्ज्याः ॥

उपेदमुपपर्चनमासु गोषूप पर्च्यताम ।
 उप रषभस्य रेतस्युपेन्द्र तव वीर्ये ॥

ā ghāvo aghmannuta bhadramakran
 sīdantu ghoṣṭhe raṇayantvasme ।
 prajāvatīḥ pururūpā iha syurindrāya
 pūrvīruṣaso duhānāḥ ॥
 indro yajvane prṇate ca śikṣatyuped
 dadāti na svaṃ muṣāyati ।
 bhūyo-bhūyo rayimidasya
 vardhayannabhinne khilye nidadhāti
 devayum ॥

na tā naśanti na dabhāti taskaro
 nāsāmāmitro vyathirādadharaṣati ।
 devaṃśca yābhīryajate dadāti ca
 jyoghit tābhiḥ sacate ghopatīḥ saha
 ॥

na tā arvā reṇukakāṭo aśnute na
 saṃskṛtatramupa yanti tā abhi ।
 urughāyamabhayaṃ tasya tā anu
 ghāvo martasya vicaranti yajvanaḥ ॥
 ghāvo bhagho ghāva indro me achān
 ghāvaḥ somasya prathamasya
 bhakṣaḥ ।
 imā yā ghāvaḥ sa janāsa indra
 ichāmīd dhṛdāmanasā cidindram ॥
 yūyaṃ ghāvo medayathā kṛṣaṃ
 cidaśrīraṃ cit kṛṇuthā supratīkam ।
 bhadraṃ ghr̥haṃ kṛṇutha
 bhadravāco br̥had vo vaya ucyate
 sabhāsu ॥
 prajāvatīḥ sūyavasaṃ riśantīḥ
 śuddhā apaḥ suprapāṇepibantīḥ ।
 mā va stena īśata māghaśaṃsaḥ pari
 vo hetī rudrasya vr̥jyāḥ ॥
 upedamupaparcanamāsu ghoṣṭupa
 pṛcyatām ।
 upa ṛṣabhasya retasyupendra tava
 vīrye ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Cows

- I. THE Kine have come and brought good fortune: let them rest in the cow-pen and be happy near us. Here let them stay prolific, many-coloured, and yield through many morns their milk for Indra.
- 2 Indra aids him who offers sacrifice and gifts: he takes not what is his, and gives him more thereto. Increasing ever more and ever more his wealth, he makes the pious dwell within unbroken bounds.
- 3 These are ne'er lost, no robber ever injures them: no evil-minded foe attempts to harass them. The master of the Kine lives many a year with these, the Cows whereby he pours his gifts and serves the

Gods.

4 The charger with his dusty brow
o'ertakes them not, and never to the
shambles do they take their way.
These Cows, the cattle of the pious
worshipper, roam over widespread
pasture where no danger is.

5 To me the Cows seem Bhaga, they
seem Indra, they seem a portion of
the first-poured Soma.

These present Cows, they, O ye
Indra. I long for Indra with my heart
and spirit.

6 O Cows, ye fatten e'en the worn
and wasted, and make the unlovely
beautiful to look on.

Prosper my house, ye with
auspicious voices. Your power is
glorified in our assemblies.

7 Crop goodly pasturage and be
prolific drink pure sweet water at
good drinking places.

Never be thief or sinful man your
matter, and may the dart of Rudra
still avoid you.

8 Now let this close admixture be
close intermingled with these Cows,
Mixt with the Steer's prolific flow,
and, Indra, with thy hero might.

Hymn 29

इन्द्रं वो नरः सख्याय सेपुर्महो यन्तः

सुमतये चकानाः ।

महो हि दाता वज्रहस्तो अस्ति महामु

रण्वमवसे यजध्वम ॥

आ यस्मिन् हस्ते नर्या मिमिक्षुरा रथे

हिरण्यये रथेष्ठाः ।

आ रश्मयो गभस्त्यो

सथूरयोराध्वन्नश्वासो वर्षणो युजानाः ॥

शरिये ते पादा दुव आ मिमिक्षुधूर्णुर्वज्री

शवसा दक्षिणावान ।

वसानो अत्कं सुरभिं दर्शे कं सवर्ण

नर्तविषिरो बभूथ ॥

स सोम आमिक्षितमः सुतो भूद यस्मिन्

पक्तिः पच्यते सन्तिधानाः ।

इन्द्रं नर सतुवन्तो बरहकारा उक्था

शंसन्तो देववाततमाः ॥

न ते अन्तः शवसो धाय्यस्य वि तु

बाबधे रोदसी महित्वा ।

आ ता सूरिः पर्णति तूतुजानो यूथेवाप्सु

समीजमान ऊती ॥

एवेदिन्द्रः सुहव रण्वो अस्तूती अनूती

हिरिशिप्रः सत्वा ।

एवा हि जातो असमात्योजाः पुरु च वत्रा

हनति नि दस्यून ॥

indraṃ vo naraḥ sakhyāya
sepurmaho yantaḥ sumataye
cakānāḥ ।

maho hi dātā vajrahasto asti
mahāmu raṇvamavase yajadhvam ॥

ā yasmin haste naryā mimikṣurā
rathe hiraṇyaye ratheṣṭhāḥ ।

ā raśmayo ghabhastyo
sthūrayorādhvannaśvāso vṛṣaṇo
yujānāḥ ॥

śriye te pādā duva ā
mimikṣurdhrṣṇurvajrī śavasā
dakṣiṇāvān ।

vasāno atkaṃ surabhiṃ dṛṣe kaṃ
svarṇa nṛtaviśiro babhūtha ॥

sa soma āmiślatamaḥ suto bhūd
yasmin paktiḥ pacyate santidhānāḥ ।

indraṃ nara stuvanto brahmakārā
ukthā śaṃsanto devavātataṃ ॥

na te antaḥ śavaso dhāyyasya vi tu
bābadhe rodasī mahitvā ।

ā tā sūriḥ prṇati tūtuajāno yūthevāpsu
samījamāna ūtī ॥

evedindraḥ suhava ṛṣvo astūtī anūtī
hiriśipraḥ satvā ।

evā hi jāto asamātyojāḥ purū ca
vṛtrā hanati ni dasyūn ॥

HYMN XXIX

Indra

1. YOUR men have followed Indra for his friendship, and for his loving-kindness glorified him. For he bestows great wealth, the Thunder-wielder: worship him, Great and Kind, to win his favour.
- 2 Him to whose hand, men closely cling, and drivers stand on his golden chariot firmly stationed. With his firm arms he holds the reins; his Horses, the Stallions, are yoked ready for the journey.
- 3 Thy devotees embrace thy feet for glory. Bold, thunder-armed, rich, through thy strength, in guerdon, Robed in a garment fair as heaven to look on, thou hast displayed thee like an active dancer.
- 4 That Soma when effused hath best consistence, for which the food is dressed and grain is mingled; By which the men who pray, extolling Indra chief favourites of Gods, recite their praises.
- 5 No limit of thy might hath been appointed, which by its greatness sundered earth and heaven. These the Prince filleth full with strong endeavour, driving, as 'twere, with help his flocks to waters.
- 6 So be the lofty Indra prompt to listen, Helper unaided, golden-visored Hero. Yea, so may he, shown forth in might unequalled, smite down the many Vrtras and the Dasyus.

Hymn 30

भूय इदं वाक्त्रे वीर्यायनेको अजुर्यो दयते
वसूनि ।

परं रिरिचे दिवं इन्द्रः पर्थिव्या

अर्धमिदस्य परति रोदसी उभे ॥

अथा मन्ये बर्हदसुर्यमस्य यानि दाधार

नकिरा मिनाति ।
दिवे-दिवे सूर्यो दर्शतो भूद वि
सद्मान्युर्विया सुक्रतुर्धात ॥
अथा चिन नू चित तदपो नदीनां यदाभ्यो
अरदो गातुमिन्द्र ।
नि पर्वता अघ्नसदो न सेदुस्त्वया
दव्हर्हानि सुक्रतो रजांसि ॥
सत्यमित तन न तवावानन्यो अस्तीन्द्र
देवो न मर्त्यो जयायान ।
अहन्नहिं परिशयानमर्णो.अवारुजो अपो
अछा समुद्रम ॥
तवमपो वि दुरो विषूचीरिन्द्र दव्हर्मरुजः
पर्वतस्य ।
राजाभवो जगतश्चर्षणीनां साकं सूर्य
जनयन दयामुषासम ॥

bhūya id vāvṛdhe vīryāyaneko
ajuryo dayate vasūni |
pra ririce diva indraḥ pṛthivyā
ardhamidasya prati rodasī ubhe ||
adhā manye bṛhadasuryamasya yāni
dādhāra nakirā mināti |
dive-dive sūryo darśato bhūd vi
sadmānyurviyā sukraturdhāt ||
adyā cin nū cit tadapo nadīnām
yadābhyo arado ghātumindra |
ni parvatā admasado na sedustvayā
dr̥ḥhāni sukrato rajām̐si ||
satyamit tan na tvāvānanyo astīndra
devo na martyo jyāyān |
ahannahim̐
parīśayānamarṇo.avāsr̥jo apo achā
samudram ||
tvamapo vi duro viśūcīrindra
dr̥ḥhamarujah̐ parvatasya |
rājābhavo jaghataścārṣaṇīnām
sākam̐ sūryam̐ janayan dyāmuṣāsam
||

HYMN XXX

Indra

1. INDRA hath waxed yet more for
hero prowess, alone, Eternal, he
bestoweth treasures.

Indra transcendeth both the worlds
in greatness: one half of him
equalleth earth and heaven.

2 Yea, mighty I esteem his Godlike
nature: none hindereth what he hath
once determined.

Near and afar he spread and set the
regions, and every day the Sun
became apparent.

3 E'en now endures thine exploit of
the Rivers, when, Indra, for their
floods thou clavest passage.

Like men who sit at meat the
mountains settled: by thee, Most
Wise! the regions were made
steadfast.

4 This is the truth, none else is like
thee, Indra, no God superior to thee,
no mortal.

Thou slewest Ahi who besieged the
waters, and lettest loose the streams
to hurry seaward.

5 Indra, thou breakest up the floods
and portals on all sides, and the
firmness of the mountain.

Thou art the King of men, of all that
liveth, engendering at once Sun,
Heaven, and Morning.

Hymn 31

अभूरेको रयिपते रयीणामा हस्तयोरधिथा
इन्द्र कर्षीः ।

वि तोके अप्सु तनये च सूरैः अवोचन्त
चर्षणयो विवाचः ॥

तवद भियेन्द्र पार्थिवानि विश्वाच्युता
चिच्छ्यावयन्ते रजांसि ।

दयावाक्षामा पर्वतासो वनानि विश्वं दर्व्ह
भयते अज्मन्ना ते ॥

तवं कुत्सेनाभि शुष्णमिन्द्राशुषं युध्य

कुर्यवं गविष्ठौ ।

दश परपित्वे अध सूर्यस्य

मुषायश्चक्रमविवेरपांसि ॥

तवं शतान्यव शम्बरस्य पुरो

जघन्थाप्रतीनि सस्योः ।

अशिक्षो यत्र शच्या शचीवो दिवोदासाय

सुन्वते सुतक्रे भरद्वाजाय गर्णते वसूनि ॥

स सत्यसत्त्वन महते रणाय रथमा तिष्ठ

तुविष्मण भीमम ।

याहि परपथिन्नवसोप मद्रिक पर च

शरुत शरावय चर्षणिभ्यः ॥

abhūreko rayipate rayīṇāmā

hastayoradhithā indra kṛṣṭīḥ ।

vi toke apsu tanaye ca sūre.avocanta

carṣaṇayo vivācaḥ ॥

tvad bhiyendra pāṛthivāni

viśvācyutā ciccyāvayante rajāmṣi ।

dyāvākṣāmā parvatāso vanāni

viśvaṃ dr̥ḷhaṃ bhayate ajmannā te ॥

tvam kutsenābhi śuṣṇamindrāśuṣam

yudhya kuyavaṃ ghaviṣṭau ।

daśa prapitve adha sūryasya

muṣāyaścakramaviverapāṃsi ॥

tvam śatānyava śambarasya puro

jaghanthāpratīni sasyoḥ ।

aśikṣo yatra śacyā śacīvo

divodāsāya sunvate sutakre

bharadvājāya ghr̥ṇate vasūni ॥

sa satyasatvan mahate raṇāya

rathamā tiṣṭha tuvin̄mṇa bhīmam ।

yāhi prapathinnavasopa madrik pra

ca śruta śrāvaya carṣaṇibhyaḥ ॥

HYMN XXXI

Indra

1. SOLE Lord of wealth art thou, O
Lord of riches: thou in thine hands
hast held the people, Indra!
Men have invoked thee with
contending voices for seed and

waters, progeny and sunlight.
 2 Through fear of thee, O Indra, all
 the regions of earth, though naught
 may move them, shake and tremble.
 All that is firm is frightened at thy
 coming, -the earth, the heaven, the
 mountain, and the forest.
 3 With Kutsa, Indra! thou didst
 conquer Susna, voracious, bane of
 crops, in fight for cattle.
 In the close fray thou rentest him:
 thou stolest the Sun's wheel and
 didst drive away misfortunes.
 4 Thou smotest to the ground the
 hundred castles, impregnable, of
 Sambara the Dasyu,
 When, Strong, with might thou
 holpest Divodasa who poured
 libations out, O Soma-buyer, and
 madest Bharadvaja rich who praised
 thee.
 5 As such, true Hero, for great joy
 of battle mount thy terrific car, O
 Brave and Manly.
 Come with thine help to me, thou
 distant Roamer, and, glorious God,
 spread among men my glory.

Hymn 32

अपूर्व्या पुरुतमान्यस्मै महे वीराय तवसे
 तुराय ।
 विरप्शिने वज्रिणे शन्तमानि वचांस्यासा
 सथविराय तक्षम ॥
 स मातरा सूर्येणा कवीनामवासयद
 रुजदद्रिं गर्णानः ।
 सवाधीभिर्क्वर्वाभिर्वावशान
 उदुस्रियाणामरुजन निदानम ॥
 स वह्निभिर्क्वर्वाभिर्गोषु शश्वन मितञ्जुभिः
 पुरुक्त्वा जिगाय ।
 पुरः पुरोहा सखिभिः सखीयन दब्धर्हा
 रुरोज कविभिः कविः सन ॥
 स नीव्याभिर्जरितारमछा महो

वाजेभिर्महद्भिश्च शुष्मैः ।
 पुरुवीराभिर्षभ कषितीनामा गिर्वणः
 सुविताय पर याहि ॥
 स सर्गेण शवसा तक्तो अत्यैरप इन्द्रो
 दक्षिणतस्तुराषाट ।
 इत्था सर्जाना अनपाद्दर्थं दिवे-दिवे
 विविषुरप्रमृष्यम ॥

apūrvyā purutamānyasmai mahe
 vīrāya tavase turāya ।
 virapśīne vajriṇe śantamāni
 vacāṁsyāsā sthavirāya takṣam ॥
 sa mātara sūryeṇā kavīnāmavāsaya
 rujadadriṁ ghrṇānaḥ ।
 svādhībhirṛkvabhirvāvaśāna
 udusriyāṇamasrjan nidānam ॥
 sa vahnibhirṛkvabhirghoṣu śaśvan
 mitajñubhiḥ purukṛtvā jighāya ।
 puraḥ purohā sakhibhiḥ sakhiyan
 dr̥ḥlā ruroja kavibhiḥ kaviḥ san ॥
 sa nīvyābhirjaritāramachā maho
 vājebhirmahadbhiṣca śuśmaiḥ ।
 puruvīrābhirvṛṣabha kṣitīnāmā
 ghirvaṇaḥ suvitāya pra yāhi ॥
 sa sargheṇa śavasā takto atyairapa
 indro dakṣiṇatasturāṣāṭ ।
 itthā srjānā anapāvṛdharthaṁ dive-
 dive viviṣurapramṛṣyam ॥

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. I WITH my lips have fashioned
 for this Hero words never matched,
 most plentiful and auspicious,
 For him the Ancient, Great, Strong,
 Energetic, the very mighty Wielder
 of the Thunder.
 2 Amid the sages, with the Sun he
 brightened the Parents: glorified, he
 burst the mountain;
 And, roaring with the holy-
 thoughted singers, he loosed the
 bond that held the beams of

Morning.

3 Famed for great deeds, with
priests who kneel and laud him, he
still hath conquered in the frays for
cattle,

And broken down the forts, the
Fort-destroyer, a Friend with
friends, a Sage among the sages.
4 Come with thy girthed mares, with
abundant vigour and plenteous
strength to him who sings thy
praises.

Come hither, borne by mares with
many heroes, Lover of song! Steer!
for the people's welfare.

5 Indra with rush and might, sped by
his Coursers, hath swiftly won the
waters from the southward.

Thus set at liberty the rivers daily
flow to their goal, incessant and
exhaustless.

Hymn 33

य ओजिष्ठ इन्द्र तं सु नो दा मदो वर्षन
सवभिष्टिर्दास्वान् ।

सौवश्व्यं यो वनवत सवश्वो वर्त्रा समत्सु
सासहदमित्रान् ॥

तवां हीन्द्रावसे विवाचो हवन्ते चर्षणयः
शूरसातौ ।

तवं विप्रेभिर्वि पणीन्नशायस्त्वोत इत
सनिता वाजमर्वा ॥

तवं तानिन्द्रोभयानमित्रान दासा
वर्त्राण्यार्या च शूर ।

वधीर्वनेव सुधितेभिरत्कैरा पत्सु दर्षि
नर्णा नर्तम ॥

स तवं न इन्द्राकवाभिरूती सखा
विश्वायुरविता वर्धे भूः ।

सवर्षाता यद धवयामसि तवा युध्यन्तो
नेमधिताप्तसु शूर ॥

नूनं न इन्द्रापराय च सया भवा मर्लीक

उत नो अभिष्टौ ।

इत्था गर्णन्तो महिनस्य शर्मन दिवि
षयाम पार्ये गोषतमाः ॥

ya ojiṣṭha indra taṃ su no dā mado
vr̥ṣan svabhiṣṭirdāsvān |
sauvaśvyaṃ yo vanavat svaśvo vr̥trā
samatsu sāsahadamitrān ||
tvāṃ hīndrāvase vivāco havante
carṣaṇayaḥ śūrasātau |
tvāṃ viprebhirvi paṇīnraśāyastvota
it sanitā vājamavā ||
tvāṃ tānindrobhayānamitrān dāsā
vr̥trāṇyāryā ca śūra |
vadhīrvaneva sudhitebhiratkaīrā
pṛtsu darṣi nr̥ṇāṃ nr̥tama ||
sa tvāṃ na indrākavābhirūtī sakhā
viśvāyuravitā vr̥dhe bhūḥ |
svarṣātā yad dhvayāmasi tvā
yudhyanto nemadhitāpṛtsu śūra ||
nūnaṃ na indrāparāya ca syā bhavā
mr̥ṭika uta no abhiṣṭau |
itthā ghr̥ṇanto mahinasya śarman
divi ṣyāma pārye ghoṣatamāḥ ||

HYMN XXXIII

Indra

1. GIVE us the rapture that is
mightiest, Indra, prompt to bestow
and swift to aid, O Hero,
That wins with brave steeds where
brave steeds encounter, and quells
the Vrtras and the foes in battle.

2 For with loud voice the tribes
invoke thee, Indra, to aid them in
the battlefield of heroes.

Thou, with the singers, hast pierced
through the Panis: the charger
whom thou aidest wins the booty.

3 Both races, Indra, of opposing
foemen, O Hero, both the Arya and
the Dasa,

Hast thou struck down like woods
with well-shot lightnings: thou
rentest them in fight, most manly
Chieftain!

4 Indra, befriend us with no scanty
succour, prosper and aid us, Loved
of all that liveth,

When, fighting for the sunlight, we
invoke thee, O Hero, in the fray, in
war's division.

5 Be ours, O Indra, now and for the
future, be graciously inclined and
near to help us.

Thus may we, singing, sheltered by
the Mighty, win many cattle on the
day of trial.

Hymn 34

सं च तवे जग्मुर्गिर इन्द्र पूर्वीर्वि च तवद
यन्ति विभ्वोमनीषाः ।

पूरा नूनं च सतुतय रषीणां पस्पध इन्द्रे
अध्युक्थार्का ॥

पुरुहूतो यः पुरुगूर्त रभ्वानेकः पुरुप्रशस्तो
अस्ति यज्ञैः ।

रथो न महे शवसे युजानो.अस्माभिरिन्द्रो
अनुमाद्यो भूत ॥

न यं हिंसन्ति धीतयो न वाणीरिन्द्रं
नक्षन्तीदभि वर्धयन्तीः ।

यदि सतोतारः शतं यत सहस्रं गर्णन्ति
गिर्वणसं शं तदस्मै ॥

अस्मा एतद दिव्यर्चव मासा मिमिक्ष
इन्द्रे नययामि सोमः ।

जनं न धन्वन्नभि सं यदापः सत्रा
वाध्रुर्हवनानि यज्ञैः ॥

अस्मा एतन मद्याङ्गूषमस्मा इन्द्राय
सतोत्रं मतिभिरवाचि ।

असद यथा महति वर्त्रतूर्य इन्द्रो
विश्वायुरविता वर्धश्च ॥

saṃ ca tve jaghmurghira indra
pūrvīrvi ca tvad yanti
vibhvomanīṣāḥ ।

pūrā nūnaṃ ca stutaya ṛṣīṇāṃ
paspr̥dhra indre adhyukthārkā ॥

puruhūto yaḥ purughūrta
ṛbhvānekaḥ purupraśasto asti
yajñaiḥ ।

ratho na mahe śavase
yujāno.asmābhirindro anumādyo
bhūt ॥

na yaṃ hiṃsanti dhītayo na
vāṇīrindraṃ nakṣantīdabhi
vardhayantīḥ ।

yadi stotāraḥ śataṃ yat sahasraṃ
ghr̥ṇanti ghirvaṇasaṃ śaṃ tadasmai
॥

asmā etad divyarceva māsā mimikṣa
indre nyayāmi somaḥ ।

janaṃ na dhanvannabhi saṃ
yadāpaḥ satrā vāvṛdhurhavanāni
yajñaiḥ ॥

asmā etan mahyāṅghūṣamasma
indrāya stotraṃ matibhiravāci ।
asad yathā mahati vṛtratūrya indro
viśvāyuravitā vṛdhaśca ॥

HYMN XXXIV

Indra

1. FULL Many songs have met in
thee, O Indra, and many a noble
thought from thee proceedeth.
Now and of old the eulogies of
sages, their holy hymns and lauds,
have yearned for Indra.

2 He, praised of many, bold,
invoked of many, alone is glorified
at sacrifices.

Like a car harnessed for some great
achievement, Indra must be the
cause of our rejoicing.

3 They make their way to Indra and
exalt him, him whom no prayers and

no laudations trouble;
 For when a hundred or a thousand
 singers. laud him who loves the
 song their praise delights him.
 4 As brightness mingles with the
 Moon in heaven, the offered Soma
 yearns to mix with Indra.
 Like water brought to men in desert
 places, our gifts at sacrifice have
 still refreshed him.
 5 To him this mighty eulogy, to
 Indra hath this our laud been uttered
 by the poets,
 That in the great encounter with the
 foemen, Loved of all life, Indra may
 guard and help us.

Hymn 35

कदा भुवन रथक्षयाणि बरह्म कदा सतोत्रे
 सहस्रपोष्यन्दाः ।

कदा सतोमं वासयो.अस्य राया कदा
 धियः करसि वाजरत्नाः ॥

कर्हि सवित तदिन्द्र यन नर्भिर्नून
 वीरैर्वीरान नीळयासे जयाजीन ।

तरिधातु गा अधि जयासि गोष्विन्द्र
 दयुम्नस्वर्वद धेह्यस्मे ॥

कर्हि सवित तदिन्द्र यज्जरित्रे विष्वप्सु
 बरह्म कर्णवः शविष्ठ ।

कदा धियो न नियुतो युवासे कदा गोमघा
 हवनानि गच्छाः ॥

स गोमघा जरित्रे अश्वश्चन्द्रा वाजश्रवसो
 अधि धेहि पक्षः ।

पीपिहीषः सुदुधामिन्द्र धेनुं भरद्वाजेषु
 सुरुचो रुरुच्याः ॥

तमा नूनं वर्जनमन्यथा चिच्छूरो यच्छक्र
 वि दुरोग्णीषे ।

मा निररं शुक्रदुघस्य धेनोराडगिरसान
 बरह्मणा विप्र जिन्व ॥

kadā bhuvan rathakṣayāṇi brahma
 kadā stotre sahasrapoṣyandāḥ |
 kadā stomam vāsayo.asya rāyā kadā
 dhiyaḥ karasi vājaratnāḥ ||
 karhi svit tadindra yan nṛbhirnṛn
 vīrairvīrān nīlayāse jayājīn |
 tridhātu ghā adhi jayāsi ghoṣvindra
 dyumnaṁsvarvad dhehyasme ||
 karhi svit tadindra yajjaritre
 viṣvapsu brahma kṛṇavaḥ śaviṣṭha |
 kadā dhiyo na niyuto yuvāse kadā
 ghomaghā havanāni ghachāḥ ||
 sa ghomaghā jaritre aśvaścandrā
 vājaśravaso adhi dhehi pṛkṣaḥ |
 pīpihīṣaḥ sudughāmindra dhenuṁ
 bharadvājeṣu suruco rurucyāḥ ||
 tamā nūnam vṛjanamanyathā
 cicchūro yacchakra vi duroghṇīṣe |
 mā niraram śukradughasya
 dhenorāṅghirasān brahmaṇā vipra
 jinva ||

HYMN XXXV

Indra

1. WHEN shall our prayers rest in
 thy car beside thee? When dost thou
 give the singer food for thousands?
 When wilt thou clothe this poet's
 laud with plenty, and when wilt thou
 enrich our hymns with booty?
- 2 When wilt thou gather men with
 men, O Indra, heroes with heroes,
 and prevail in combat?
 Thou shalt win triply kine in frays
 for cattle, so, Indra, give thou us
 celestial glory.
- 3 Yea, when wilt thou, O Indra, thou
 Most Mighty, make the prayer all-
 sustaining for the singer?
 When wilt thou yoke, as we yoke
 songs, thy Horses, and come to
 offerings that bring wealth in cattle?
- 4 Grant to the Singer food with store
 of cattle, splendid with horses and
 the fame of riches.
 Send food to swell the milch-cow

good at milking: bright be its shine
among the Bharadvajas.
5 Lead otherwise this present
foeman, Sakra! Hence art thou
praised as Hero, foe destroyer
Him who gives pure gifts may I
praise unceasing. Sage, quicken the
Angirases by devotion.

Hymn 36

सत्रा मदासस्तव विश्वजन्याः सत्रा
रायो.अध ये पार्थिवासः |
सत्रा वाजानामभवो विभक्ता यद देवेषु
धारयथा असुर्यम ||
अनु पर येजे जन ओजो अस्य सत्रा
दधिरे अनु वीर्याय |
सयूमग्भे दुधये.अर्वते च करतुं
वर्जन्त्यपि वर्त्रहत्ये ||
तं सधीचीरुतयो वष्ण्यानि पौंस्यानि
नियुतः सश्चुरिन्द्रम |
समुद्रं न सिन्धव उक्थशुष्मा उरुव्यचसं
गिरा विशन्ति ||
स रायस खामुप सर्जा गर्णानः
पुरुश्चन्द्रस्य तवमिन्द्रवस्वः |
पतिर्बभूथासमो जनानामेको विश्वस्य
भुवनस्य राजा ||
स तु शरुधि शरुत्या यो दुवोयुर्द्यौर्न
भूमाभि रायोर्यः |
असो यथा नः शवसा चकानो युगे-युगे
वयसा चेकितानः ||

satrā madāsastava viśvajanyāḥ satrā
rāyo.adha ye pāthivāsaḥ |
satrā vājānāmbhavo vibhaktā yad
deveṣu dhārayathā asuryam ||
anu pra yeje jana ojo asya satrā
dadhire anu vīryāya |
syūmaghṛbhe dudhaye.arvate ca
kratuṃ vṛñjantyapi vṛtrahatyē ||

taṃ sadhrīcīrūtayo vṛṣṇyāni
pauṃsyāni niyutaḥ saścurindram |
samudraṃ na sindhava ukthaśuṣmā
uruvyacasam ghiraā viśanti ||
sa rāyas khāmupa sṛjā ghrṇānaḥ
puruścandrasya tvamindravasvaḥ |
patirbabhūthāsamo janānāmeko
viśvasya bhuvanasya rājā ||
sa tu śrudhi śrutyā yo
duvoyurdyaurna bhūmābhi
rāyoaryaḥ |
aso yathā naḥ śavasā cakāno yughe-
yughe vayasā cekitānaḥ ||

HYMN XXXVI

Indra

1. THY raptures ever were for all
men's profit: so evermore have been
thine earthly riches.
Thou still hast been the dealer-forth
of vigour, since among Gods thou
hast had power and Godhead.
2 Men have obtained his strength by
sacrificing, and ever urged him, on
to hero valour.
For the rein-seizing, the impetuous
Charger they furnished power even
for Vrtra's slaughter.
3 Associate with him, as teams of
horses, help, manly might, and
vigour follow Indra.
As rivers reach the sea, so, strong
with praises, our holy songs reach
him the Comprehensive.
4 Lauded by us, let flow the spring,
O Indra, of excellent and brightly-
shining riches.
For thou art Lord of men, without an
equal: of all the world thou art the
only Sovran.
5 Hear what thou mayst hear, thou
who, fain for worship, as heaven
girds earth, guardest thy servant's
treasure;
Tlat thou mayst be our own, joying

in power, famed through thy might
in every generation.

Hymn 37

अर्वाङ्ग रथं विश्ववारं त उग्रेन्द्र युक्तासो

हरयो वहन्तु ।

कीरिश्चिद धि तवा हवते सवर्वान

रधीमहि सधमादस्तेय ॥

परो दरोणे हरयः कर्माग्मन पुनानास

रज्यन्तो अभूवन् ।

इन्द्रो नो अस्य पूर्यः पपीयाद दयुक्षो

मदस्य सोम्यस्य राजा ॥

आसस्राणासः शवसानमछेन्द्रं सुचक्रे

रथ्यासो अश्वाः ।

अभि शरव रज्यन्तो वहेयुर्नू चिन नु

वायोरमृतं विदस्येत ॥

वरिष्ठो अस्य दक्षिणामियर्तीन्द्रो मघोनां

तुविकूर्मितमः ।

यया वज्रिवः परियास्यंहो मघा च धष्णो

दयसे वि सूरीन ॥

इन्द्रो वाजस्य सथविरस्य दातेन्द्रो

गीर्भिवर्धतां वर्द्धमहाः ।

इन्द्रो वर्त्र हनिष्ठो अस्तु सत्त्वा ता सूरिः

पर्णति तूतुजानः ॥

arvāgh ratham viśvavāram ta
ughrendra yuktāso harayo vahantu |
kīriścid dhi tvā havate svarvān
ṛdhīmahi sadhamādasteadya ||
pro droṇe harayaḥ karmāghman
punānāsa rjyanto abhūvan |
indro no asya pūrvyaḥ papīyād
dyukṣo madasya somyasya rājā ||
āsaśrāṇāsaḥ śavasānamachendram
sucakre rathyāso āsvāḥ |
abhi śrava rjyanto vaheyurnū cin nu
vāyoramṛtam vidasyet ||
variṣṭho asya dakṣiṇāmiyartīndro
maghonām tuvikūrmitamaḥ |

yayā vajrivaḥ pariyāsyamho maghā
ca dhṛṣṇo dayase vi sūrīn ||
indro vājasya sthavirusya dātendro
ghīrbhirvardhatām vṛddhamahāḥ |
indro vṛtram haniṣṭho astu satvā tā
sūriḥ prṇati tūtujānaḥ ||

HYMN XXXVII

Indra

1. LET thy Bay Horses, yoked, O
mighty Indra, bring thy car hither
fraught with every blessing.
For thee, the Heavenly, e'en the poor
invoketh: may we this day, thy
feast-companions, prosper.
- 2 Forth to the vat the brown drops
flow for service, and purified
proceed directly forward.
May Indra drink of this, our guest
aforetime, Celestial King of the
strong draught of Soma.
- 3 Bringing us hitherward all-potent
Indra on well-wheeled chariot, may
the Steeds who bear him
Convey him on the road direct to
glory, and ne'er may Vayu's Amṛta
cease and fail him.
- 4 Supreme, he stirs this man to give
the guerdon, -Indra, most efficacious
of the princes, -
Wherewith, O Thunderer, thou
removest sorrow, and, Bold One!
partest wealth among the nobles.
- 5 Indra is hewho gives enduring
vigour: may our songs magnify the
God Most Mighty.
Best Vrtra-slayer be the Hero Indra
these things he gives as Prince, with
strong endeavour.

Hymn 38

अपादित उदु नश्चित्रतमो महीं भर्षद
दयुमतीमिन्द्रहृतिम ।

पन्यसीं धीतिं दैव्यस्य यामत्र जनस्य
 रातिं वनते सुदानुः ॥
 दूराच्चिदा वसतो अस्य कर्णा
 घोषादिन्द्रस्य तन्यति बरुवाणः ।
 एयमेनं देवहूतिर्वद्वत्यान मद्र्यगिन्द्रमियं
 रच्यमाना ॥
 तं वो धिया परमया
 पुराजामजरमिन्द्रमभ्यनूष्यकैः ।
 बरह्मा च गिरो दधिरे समस्मिन महंश्च
 सतोमो अधि वर्धदिन्द्रे ॥
 वर्धाद यं यज्ञ उत सोम इन्द्रं वर्धाद
 बरह्म गिर उक्था च मन्म ।
 वर्धाहैनमुषसो यामन्नक्तोर्वर्धान मासाः
 शरदो दयाव इन्द्रम ॥
 एवा जज्ञानं सहसे असामि वाद्रधानं राधसे
 च शरुताय ।
 महामुग्रमवसे विप्र नूनमा विवासेम
 वर्त्रतूर्येषु ॥

apādita udu naścitratamo mahīm
 bharṣad dyumatīmindrahūtim ।
 panyasīm dhītiṃ daivyasya yāmañ
 janasya rātiṃ vanate sudānuḥ ॥
 dūrāccidā vasato asya karṇā
 ghoṣādindrasya tanyati bruvāṇaḥ ।
 eyamenam devahūtirvavṛtyān
 madryaghindramiyaṃ ṛcyamānā ॥
 tam vo dhiyā paramayā
 purājāmajaramindramabhyānūṣyark
 aiḥ ।
 brahmā ca ghiro dadhire samasmin
 mahāmśca stomo adhi vardhadindre
 ॥
 vardhād yaṃ yajña uta soma indram
 vardhād brahma ghira ukthā ca
 manma ।
 vardhāhainamuśaso
 yāmannaktorvardhān māsāḥ śarado
 dyāva indram ॥
 evā jajñānaṃ sahase asāmi
 vāvṛdhānaṃ rādhase ca śrutāya ।

mahāmughravase vipra nūnamā
 vivāsema vṛtratūryeṣu ॥

HYMN XXXVIII

Indra

1. HE hath drunk hence, Most
 Marvellous, and carried away our
 great and splendid call on Indra.
 The Bounteous, when we serve the
 Gods, accepteth song yet more
 famous and the gifts we bring him.
 2 The speaker filleth with a cry to
 Indra his ears who cometh nigh e'en
 from a distance.
 May this my call bring Indra to my
 presence, this call to Gods
 composed in sacred verses.
 3 Him have I sung with my best
 song and praises, Indra of ancient
 birth and Everlasting.
 For prayer and songs in him are
 concentrated: let laud wax mighty
 when addressed to Indra:
 4 Indra, whom sacrifice shall
 strengthen, Soma, and song and
 hymn, and praises and devotion,
 Whom Dawns shall strengthen when
 the night departeth, Indra whom
 days shall strengthen, months, and
 autumns.
 5 Him, born for conquering might in
 full perfection, and waxen strong for
 bounty and for glory,
 Great, Powerful, will we to-day, O
 singer, invite to aid. us and to quell
 our foemen.

Hymn 39

मन्द्रस्य कवेर्दिव्यस्य वहेर्विप्रमन्मनो
 वचनस्य मध्वः ।
 अपा नस्तस्य सचनस्य देवेषो युवस्व
 गर्णते गोघ्राः ॥
 अयमुशानः पर्यद्रिमुस रतधीतिभिर्त्तयुग

युजानः ।
 रुजदरुग्णं वि वलस्य सानुं
 पणीव्वचोभिरभि योधदिन्द्रः ॥
 अयं दयोतयद्युतो वयक्तून दोषा वस्तोः
 शरद इन्दुरिन्द्र ।
 इमं केतुमदधुनू चिदह्नां शुचिजन्मन
 उषसश्चकार ॥
 अयं रोचयदरुचो रुचानो.अयं वासयद वय
 रतेन पूर्वीः ।
 अयमीयत रतयुग्भिरश्वैः सवर्विदा नाभिना
 चर्षणिप्राः ॥
 नू गर्णानो गर्णते परत्र राजन्निषः पिन्व
 वसुदेयाय पूर्वीः ।
 अप ओषधीरविषा वनानि गा अर्वतो नून
 रचसे रिरिहि ॥

mandrasya kaverdivyasya
 vahnervipramanmano vacanasya
 madhvaḥ ।
 apā nastasya sacanasya deveṣo
 yuvasva ghr̥ṇate ghoaghrāḥ ॥
 ayamuśānaḥ paryadrimusra
 ṛtadhītibhīrtayugh yujānaḥ ।
 rujadarughṇaṃ vi valasya sānuṃ
 pañīrvacobhirabhi yodhadindraḥ ॥
 ayaṃ dyotayadadyuto vyaktūn doṣā
 vastoh śarada indurindra ।
 imaṃ ketumadadhunū cidahnāṃ
 śucijanmana uṣasaścakāra ॥
 ayaṃ rocayadaruco rucāno.ayaṃ
 vāsayaḥ vy ṛtena pūrvīḥ ।
 ayamīyata ṛtayugbhiraśvaiḥ
 svarvidā nābhina carṣaṇiprāḥ ॥
 nū ghr̥ṇāno ghr̥ṇate pratna
 rājanniṣaḥ pinva vasudeyāya pūrvīḥ
 ।
 apa oṣadhīraviṣā vanāni ghā arvato
 nṛṇa ṛcase rirīhi ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Indra

1. OF this our charming, our
 celestial Soma, eloquent, wise,
 Priest, with inspired devotion,
 Of this thy close attendant, hast thou
 drunken. God, send the singer food
 with milk to grace it.
 2 Craving the kine, rushing against
 the mountain led on by Law, with
 holyminded comrades,
 He broke the never-broken ridge of
 Vala. With words of might Indra
 subdued the Panis.
 3 This Indu lighted darksome nights,
 O Indra, throughout the years, at
 morning and at evening.
 Him have they stablished as the
 days' bright ensign. He made the
 Mornings to be born in splendour.
 4 He shone and caused to shme the
 worlds that shone not. By Law he
 lighted up the host of Mornings.
 He moves with Steeds yoked by
 eternal Order, contenting men with
 nave that finds the sunlight.
 5 Now, praised, O Ancient King! fill
 thou the singer with plenteous food
 that he may deal forth treasures.
 Give waters, herbs that have no
 poison, forests, and kine, and steeds,
 and men, to him who lauds thee.

Hymn 40

इन्द्र पिब तुभ्यं सुतो मदायाव सय हरी
 वि मुचा सखाया ।
 उत पर गाय गण आ निषद्याथा यज्ञाय
 गर्णते वयो धाः ॥
 अस्य पिब यस्य जज्ञान इन्द्र मदाय
 करत्वे अपिबो विरप्तिन ।
 तमु ते गावो नर आपो अद्रिरिन्दुं समह्यन
 पीतये समस्मै ॥
 समिद्धे अग्नौ सुत इन्द्र सोम आ तवा

वहन्तु हरयो वहिष्ठाः ।
 तवायता मनसा जोहवीमीन्द्रा याहि
 सुविताय महे नः ॥
 आ याहि शश्वदुशता ययाथेन्द्र महा
 मनसा सोमपेयम् ।
 उप बरह्माणि शर्णव इमा नो.अथा ते
 यज्ञस्तन्वे वयो धात ॥
 यदिन्द्र दिवि पार्ये यद रधग यद वा सवे
 सदने यत्र वासि ।
 अतो नो यज्ञमवसे नियुत्वान सजोषाः
 पाहि गिर्वणो मरुद्भिः ॥

indra piba tubhyaṃ suto madāyāva
 sya harī vi mucā sakhāyā ।
 uta pra ghāya ghaṇa ā niṣadyāthā
 yajñāya ghr̥ṇate vayo dhāḥ ॥
 asya piba yasya jajñāna indra
 madāya kratve apibo virapśin ।
 tamu te ghāvo nara āpo adririndum
 samahyan pītaye samasmai ॥
 samiddhe aghnau suta indra soma ā
 tvā vahantu harayo vahiṣṭhāḥ ।
 tvāyatā manasā johavīmīndrā yāhi
 suvitāya mahe naḥ ॥
 ā yāhi śasvaduśatā yayāthendra
 mahā manasā somapeyam ।
 upa brahmāṇi śṛṇava imā no.athā te
 yajñastanve vayo dhāt ॥
 yadindra divi pārye yad ṛdhagh yad
 vā sve sadane yatra vāsi ।
 ato no yajñamavase niyutvān
 sajoṣāḥ pāhi ghirvaṇo marudbhiḥ ॥

HYMN XL

Indra

1. DRINK, Indra; juice is shed to
 make thee joyful: loose thy Bay
 Steeds and give thy friends their
 freedom.
 Begin the song, seated in our
 assembly. Give strength for sacrifice

to him who singeth.
 2 Drink thou of this whereof at
 birth, O Indra, thou drankest,
 Mighty One for power and rapture.
 The men, the pressing-stones, the
 cows, the waters have made this
 Soma ready for thy drinking.
 3 The fire is kindled, Soma pressed,
 O Indra: let thy Bays, best to draw,
 convey thee hither.
 With mind devoted, Indra, I invoke
 thee. Come, for our great prosperity
 approach us.
 4 Indra, come hither: evermore thou
 camest through our great strong
 desire to drink the Soma.
 Listen and hear the prayers which
 now we offer, and let this sacrifice
 increase thy vigour.
 5 Mayst thou, O Indra, on the day of
 trial, present or absent, wheresoe'er
 thou dwellest,
 Thence, with thy team, accordant
 with the Maruts, Song-lover! guard
 our sacrifice, to help us.

Hymn 41

अहेळमान उप याहि यज्ञं तुभ्यं पवन्त
 इन्द्रवः सुतासः ।
 गावो न वज्रिन सवमोको अछेन्द्रा गहि
 परथमो यज्ञियानाम ॥
 या ते काकुत सुक्रता या वरिष्ठा यया
 शश्वत पिबसि मध्व ऊर्मिम ।
 तया पाहि पर ते अध्वर्युरस्थात सं ते
 वज्रोवर्ततामिन्द्र गव्युः ॥
 एष दरप्सो वर्षभो विश्वरूप इन्द्राय वर्षे
 समकारि सोमः ।
 एतं पिब हरिव सथातरुग्न यस्येशिषे
 परदिवि यस्तेन्नम ॥
 सुतः सोमो असुतादिन्द्र वस्यानयं
 श्रेयाञ्चिकितुषे रणाय ।
 एतं तित्तिर्व उप याहि यज्ञं तेन

विश्वास्तविषीरा पर्णस्व ॥
 हवयामसि तवेन्द्र याह्यर्वा अरं ते
 सोमस्तन्वे भवाति ।
 शतक्रतो मादयस्वा सुतेषु परास्मानव
 पर्तनासु पर विक्षु ॥

ahelamāna upa yāhi yajñam
 tubhyam pavanta indavaḥ sutāsaḥ |
 ghāvo na vajrin svamoko achendrā
 ghahi prathamō yajñiyanām ||
 yā te kākut sukṛtā yā variṣṭhā yayā
 śasvat pibasi madhva ūrmim |
 tayā pāhi pra te adhvaryurasthāt sam
 te vajrovartatāmindra ghavyuḥ ||
 eṣa drapso vṛṣabho viśvarūpa
 indrāya vṛṣṇe samakāri somaḥ |
 etaṁ piba hariva sthātarughra
 yasyeśiṣe pradivi yasteannam ||
 sutaḥ somo asutādindra vasyānayaṁ
 śreyāñcikituṣe raṇāya |
 etaṁ titirva upa yāhi yajñam tena
 viśvāstaviṣīrā pṛṇasva ||
 hvayāmasi tvendra yāhyarvām araṁ
 te somastanve bhavāti |
 śatakrato mādayasvā suteṣu
 prāsmānava pṛtanāsu pra vikṣu ||

HYMN XLI

Indra

1. COME gracious to our sacrifice,
 O Indra: pressed Soma-drops are
 purified to please thee.
 As cattle seek their home, so
 Thunderwielder, come, Indra, first
 of those who claim our worship.
- 2 With that well-formed most wide-
 extending palate, wherewith thou
 ever drinkest streams of sweetness,

Drink thou; the Adhvaryu standeth
 up before thee: let thy spoil-winning
 thunderbolt attend thee.

3 This drop, steer-strong and
 omniform, the Soma, hath been
 made ready for the Bull, for India.
 Drink this, Lord of the Bays, thou
 Strong Supporter, this that is thine
 of old, thy food for ever.

4 Soma when pressed excels the
 unpressed Soma, better, for one who
 knows, to give him pleasure.

Come to this sacrifice of ours, O
 Victor replenish all thy powers with
 this libation.

5 We call on thee, O Indra: come
 thou hither: sufficient be the Soma
 for thy body.

Rejoice thee, Satakratu! in the juices
 guard us in wars, guard us among
 our people.

Hymn 42

परत्यस्मै पिपीषते विश्वानि विदुषे भर ।
 अरंगमाय जग्मये.अपश्चाद्भवने नरे ॥
 एमेनं परत्येतन सोमेभिः सोमपातमम ।
 अमत्रेभिर्जोषिणमिन्द्रं सुतेभिरिन्दुभिः ॥
 यदी सुतेभिरिन्दुभिः सोमेभिः परतिभूषथ

वेदा विश्वस्य मेधिरो धर्षत तं-तमिदेषते

अस्मा-अस्मा इदन्धसो.अध्वर्यो पर भरा

सुतम ।

कुवित समस्य जेन्यस्य
 शर्धतो.अभिश्स्तेरवस्परत ॥

pratyasmai pipīṣate viśvāni viduṣe
 bhara |

araṁghamāya
 jaghmaye.apaścāddaghvane nare ||
 emenaṁ pratyetana somebhiḥ
 somapātamam |
 amatrebhirjṛiṣiṇamindraṁ
 sutebhirindubhiḥ ||

yadī sutebhirindubhiḥ somebhiḥ
 pratibhūṣatha |
 vedā viśvasya medhiro dhr̥ṣat tam-
 tamideṣate ||
 asmā-asmā idandhaso.adhvaryo pra
 bharā sutam |
 kuvit samasya jenyasya
 śardhato.abhiśasteravasparat ||

HYMN XLII

Indra

1. BRING sacrificial gifts to him,
 Omniscient, for he longs to drink,
 The Wanderer who comes with
 speed, the Hero ever in the van.
- 2 With Soma go ye nigh to him
 chief drinker of the Soma's juice:
 With beakers to the Impetuous God,
 to Indra with the drops effused.
- 3 What time, with Soma, with the
 juice effused, ye come before the
 God,
 Full wise he knows the hope of
 each, and, Bold One, strikes this foe
 and that.
- 4 To him, Adhvaryu! yea, to him
 give offerings of the juice
 expressed.
 Will he not keep us safely from the
 spiteful curse of each presumptuous
 high-born foe?

Hymn 43

यस्य तयच्छम्बरं मदे दिवोदासाय रन्धयः
 |
 अयं स सोम इन्द्र ते सुतः पिब ||
 यस्य तीव्रसुतं मदं मध्यमन्तं च रक्षसे |
 अयं स... ||
 यस्य गा अन्तरश्मनो मदे दब्धर्हा
 अवारुजः |
 अयं स .. . ||

यस्य मन्दानो अन्धसो माघोनं दधिषे
 शवः |
 अयं स... ||

yasya tyacchambaram made
 divodāsāya randhayaḥ |
 ayaṁ sa soma indra te sutaḥ piba ||
 yasya tīvrasutaṁ madam
 madhyamantaṁ ca rakṣase |
 ayaṁ sa... ||
 yasya ghā antaraśmano made dr̥ḥhā
 avāst̥jaḥ |
 ayaṁ sa .. . ||
 yasya mandāno andhaso māghonaṁ
 dadhiṣe śavaḥ |
 ayaṁ sa... ||

HYMN XLIII

Indra

1. IN whose wild joy thou madest
 once Sambara Divodasa's prey,
 This Soma is pressed out for thee, O
 Indra: drink!
- 2 Whose gladdening draught, shed
 from the points, thou guardest in the
 midst and end,
 This Soma is pressed out for thee, O
 Indra drink!
- 3 In whose wild joy thou settest free
 the kine held fast within the rock,
 This Soma is pressed out for thee, O
 Indra: drink!
- 4 This, in whose juice delighting
 thou gainest the might of Maghavan,
 This Soma is pressed out for thee, O
 Indra drink!

Hymn 44

यो रयिवो रयिन्तमो यो
 दयुम्नैर्युम्नवत्तमः |
 सोमः सुतः स इन्द्र ते.अस्ति सवधापते

मदः ॥
 यः शग्मस्तुविशग्म ते रायो दामा
 मतीनाम ।
 सोमः सुतः ... ॥
 येन वर्द्धो न शवसा तुरो न
 सवाभिरूतिभिः ।
 सोमः सुतः ... ॥
 तयमु वो अप्रहणं गर्णीषे शवसस पतिम ।
 इन्द्रं विश्वासाहं नरं मंहिष्ठं विश्वचर्षणिम
 ॥
 यं वर्धयन्तीद गिरः पतिं तुरस्य राधसः ।
 तमिन्वस्य रोदसी देवी शुष्मं सपर्यतः ॥
 तद व उक्थस्य बर्हणेन्द्रायोपरूणीषणि ।
 विपो न यस्योतयो वि यद रोहन्ति
 सक्षितः ॥
 अविदद दक्षं मित्रो नवीयान पपानो
 देवेभ्यो वस्यो अचैत ।
 ससवान सतौलाभिर्धौतरीभिरुरुष्या
 पायुरभवत सखिभ्यः ॥
 रतस्य पथि वेधा अपायि शरिये मनांसि
 देवासो अक्रन ।
 दधानो नाम महो वचोभिर्वपुर्दर्शये वेन्यो
 वयावः ॥
 दयुमतमं दक्षं धेह्यस्मे सेधा जनानां
 पूर्वोररातीः ।
 वर्षीयो वयः कर्णुहि शचीभिर्धनस्य
 सातावस्मानविडिढ ॥
 इन्द्र तुभ्यमिन मघवन्नभूम वयं दात्रे
 हरिवो मा विवेनः ।
 नकिरापिर्दद्रशे मर्त्यत्रा किमङ्ग
 रध्रचोदनन्त्वाहुः ॥
 मा जस्वने वर्षभ नो ररीथा मा ते रेवतः
 सख्ये रिषाम ।
 पूर्वीष ट इन्द्र निष्पिधो जनेषु जह्यसुष्वीन
 पर वर्हाप्रणतः ॥

उदभाणीव सतनयन्नियर्तीन्द्रो
 राधांस्यश्व्यानि गव्या ।
 तवमसि परदिवः कारुधाया मा
 तवादामान आ दभन्मघोनः ॥
 अध्वर्यो वीर पर महे सुतानामिन्द्राय भर
 स हयस्य राजा ।
 यः पूर्याभिरुत नूतनाभिर्गीर्भिर्वाद्रथे
 गर्णतां रषीणाम ॥
 अस्य मदे पुरु वर्षासि विद्वानिन्द्रो
 वर्त्राण्यप्रती जघान ।
 तमु पर होषि मधुमन्तमस्मै सोमं वीराय
 शिप्रिणे पिबध्यै ॥
 पाता सुतमिन्द्रो अस्तु सोमं हन्ता वर्त्र
 वज्रेण मन्दसानः ।
 गन्ता यज्ञं परावतश्चिदछा
 वसुर्धोनामविता कारुधायाः ॥
 इदं तयत पात्रमिन्द्रपानमिन्द्रस्य
 परियममृतमपायि ।
 मत्सद यथा सौमनसाय देवं वयस्मद
 दवेषो युयवद वयंहः ॥
 एना मन्दानो जहि शूर शत्रूज
 जामिमजामिं मघवन्नमित्रान ।
 अभिषेणानभ्यादेदिशानान पराच इन्द्र पर
 मर्णाजही च ॥
 आसु षमा णो मघवन्निन्द्र पत्स्वस्मभ्यं
 महि वरिवः सुगं कः ।
 अपां तोकस्य तनयस्य जेष इन्द्र सूरीन
 कर्णुहिस्मा नो अर्धम ॥
 आ तवा हरयो वर्षणो युजाना वर्षरथासो
 वर्षरश्मयो.अत्याः ।
 अस्मत्राञ्चो वर्षणो वज्रवाहो वर्ष्णे मदाय
 सुयुजोवहन्तु ॥
 आ ते वर्षन वर्षणो दरोणमस्थुर्धृत्पुषो
 नोर्मयो मदन्तः ।

इन्द्र पर तुभ्यं वर्षभिः सुतानां वर्षे
 भरन्तिष्वभाय सोमम ॥
 वर्षासि दिवो वर्षभः पर्थिव्या वर्ष
 सिन्धूनां वर्षभस्तियानाम ।
 वर्षे त इन्द्रुर्वर्ष पीपाय सवादू रसो
 मधुपेयो वराय ॥
 अयं देवः सहसा जायमान इन्द्रेण युजा
 पणिमस्तभायत ।
 अयं सवस्य
 पितुरायुधानीन्दुरमुष्णादशिवस्य मायाः ॥
 अयमक्रणोदुषसः सुपत्नीरयं सूर्ये
 अदधाज्ज्योतिरन्तः ।
 अयं तरिधातु दिवि रोचनेषु तरितेषु
 विन्ददम्तं निगूळहम ॥
 अयं दयावाप्रिथिवी वि षकभायदयं
 रथमयुनक ससरश्मिम ।
 अयं गोषु शच्या पक्वमन्तः सोमो दाधार
 दशयन्त्रमुत्सम ॥

yo rayivo rayintamo yo
 dyumnairdyumnavattamaḥ |
 somaḥ sutaḥ sa indra te.asti
 svadhāpate madaḥ ॥
 yaḥ śaghmastuviśaghma te rāyo
 dāmā matīnām |
 somaḥ sutaḥ ... ॥
 yena vṛddho na śavasā turo na
 svābhirūtibhiḥ |
 somaḥ sutaḥ ... ॥
 tyamu vo aprahaṇaṁ ghr̥ṇīṣe
 śavasas patim |
 indraṁ viśvāsāhaṁ naraṁ
 maṁhiṣṭhaṁ viśvacarṣaṇim ॥
 yaṁ vardhayantīd ghiraḥ patim
 turasya rādhasaḥ |
 taminnvasya rodasī devī śuṣmaṁ
 saparyataḥ ॥
 tad va ukthasya
 barhaṇendrāyopastr̥ṇīṣaṇi |
 vipo na yasyotayo vi yad rohanti
 sakṣitaḥ ॥

avidad dakṣaṁ mitro navīyān
 papāno devebhyo vasyo acait |
 sasavān
 staulābhirdhautaṛibhiruruṣyā
 pāyurabhavat sakhibhyaḥ ॥
 ṛtasya pathi vedhā apāyi śriye
 manāṁsi devāso akran |
 dadhāno nāma maho
 vacobhirvapurdṛṣaye venyo vyāvaḥ
 ॥
 dyumattamaṁ dakṣaṁ dhehyasme
 sedhā janānāṁ pūrvīrarātīḥ |
 varṣīyo vayaḥ kṛṇuhi
 śacībhirghanasya
 sātāvasmānaviḍḍhi ॥
 indra tubhyamin maghavannabhūma
 vayaṁ dātre harivo mā vivenaḥ |
 nakirāpirdadṛṣe martyatrā kimaṅgha
 radhracodanantvāhuḥ ॥
 mā jasvane vṛṣabha no rarīthā mā te
 revataḥ sakhye riṣāma |
 pūrvīṣ ṭa indra niṣṣidho janeṣu
 jahyasuṣvīn pra vṛhāpṛṇataḥ ॥
 udabhrāṇīva stanayanniyartīndro
 rādhaṁsyasvyāni ghavyā |
 tvamasi pradivaḥ kārudhāyā mā
 tvādāmāna ā dabhanmaghonaḥ ॥
 adhvaryo vīra pra mahe
 sutānāmindrāya bhara sa hyasya rājā
 |
 yaḥ pūrvyābhiruta
 nūtanābhirghīrbhirvāvṛdhe
 ghr̥ṇatāṁ ṛṣīṇām ॥
 asya made puru varpāṁsi
 vidvānindro vṛtrāṇyapratī jaghāna |
 tamu pra hoṣi madhumantamasmai
 somaṁ vīrāya śipriṇe pibadhyai ॥
 pātā sutamindro astu somaṁ hantā
 vṛtraṁ vajreṇa mandasānaḥ |
 ghantā yajñaṁ parāvataścidachā
 vasurdhīnāmavitā kārudhāyāḥ ॥
 idaṁ tyat
 pātramindrapānamindrasya
 priyamamṛtamapāyi |
 matsad yathā saumanasāya devaṁ
 vyasmad dveṣo yuyavad vyaṁhaḥ ॥
 enā mandāno jahi sūra śatrūñ
 jāmimajāmiṁ maghavannamitrān |

abhiṣeṇānabhyādediśānān parāca
 indra pra mṛṇājahī ca ||
 āsu śmā ṇo maghavannindra
 pṛtsvasmabhyaṃ mahi varivaḥ
 sughaṃ kaḥ |
 apāṃ tokasya tanayasya jeṣa indra
 sūrīn kṛṇuhismā no ardham ||
 ā tvā harayo vṛṣaṇo yujānā
 vṛṣarathāso vṛṣaraśmayo atyāḥ |
 asmatrāñco vṛṣaṇo vajravāho vṛṣṇe
 madāya suyujoyahantu ||
 ā te vṛṣan vṛṣaṇo
 droṇamasthurghṛtapruṣo normayo
 madantaḥ |
 indra pra tubhyaṃ vṛṣabhiḥ
 sutānāṃ vṛṣṇe bharantivṛṣabhāya
 somam ||
 vṛṣāsi divo vṛṣabhaḥ pṛthivyā vṛṣā
 sindhūnāṃ vṛṣabhastiyānām |
 vṛṣṇe ta indurvṛṣabha pīpāya svādū
 raso madhupeyo varāya ||
 ayaṃ devaḥ sahasā jāyamāna
 indreṇa yujā paṇimastabhāyat |
 ayaṃ svasya
 piturāyudhānīnduramuṣṇādaśivasya
 māyāḥ ||
 ayamakṛṇoduśasaḥ supatnīrayaṃ
 sūrye adadhājyotirantaḥ |
 ayaṃ tridhātu divi rocaneṣu triteṣu
 vindadamṛtaṃ nighūlham ||
 ayaṃ dyāvāpṛthivī vi
 śkabhāyadayaṃ rathamayunak
 saptaraśmim |
 ayaṃ ghoṣu śacyā pakvamantaḥ
 somo dādhāra daśayantramutsam ||

HYMN XLIV

Indra

1. THAT which is wealthiest,
 Wealthy God in splendoursmost
 illustrious,
 Soma is pressed: thy gladdening
 draught, Indra! libation's Lord! is
 this.
 2 Effectual, Most Effectual One!

thine, as bestowing wealth of
 hymns,
 Soma is pressed: thy gladdening
 draught, Indra! libation's Lord! is
 this.

3 Wherewith thou art increased in
 strength, and conquerest with thy
 proper aids,
 Soma is pressed: thy gladdening
 draught, Indra! libation's Lord! is
 this.

4 Him for your sake I glorify as
 Lord of Strength who wrongeth
 none,
 The Hero Indra, conquering all,
 Most Bounteous, God of all the
 tribes.

5 Those Goddesses, both Heaven
 and Earth, revere the power and
 might of him,

Him whom our songs increase in
 strength, the Lord of bounty swift to
 come.

6 To seat your Indra, I will spread
 abroad with power this song of
 praise.

The saving succours that abide in
 him, like songs, extend and grow.

7 A recent Friend, he found the
 skilful priest: he drank, and showed
 forth treasure from the Gods.

He conquered, borne by strong all-
 shaking mares, and was with far-
 spread power his friends' Protector.

8 In course of Law the sapient juice
 was quaffed: the Deities to glory
 turned their mind.

Winning through hymns a lofty title,
 he, the Lovely, made his beauteous
 form apparent.

9 Bestow on us the most illustrious
 strength ward off men's manifold
 malignities.

Give with thy might abundant vital
 force, and aid us graciously in
 gaining riches.

10 We turn to thee as Giver, liberal
 Indra. Lord of the Bay Steeds, be
 not thou ungracious.

No friend among mankind have we

to lookto: why have men called thee
him who spurs the niggard?

11 Give us not up, Strong Hero! to
the hungry: unharmed be we whom
thou, so rich, befriendest.

Full many a boon hast thou for men
demolish those who present no gifts
nor pour oblations.

12 As Indra thundering impels the
rain-clouds, so doth he send us store
of kine and horses.

Thou art of old the Cherisher of
singers let not the rich who bring no
gifts deceive thee.

13 Adbyaryu, hero, bring to mighty
Indrafor he is King thereof-the
pressed-out juices;

To him exalted by the hymns and
praises, ancient and modern, of the
singing Rsis.

14 In the wild joy of this hath Indra,
knowing full many a form, struck
down resistless Vrtras.

Proclaim aloud to him the savoury
Soma so that the Hero, strong of
jaw, may drink it.

15 May Indra drink this Soma
poured to please him, and cheered
therewith slay Vrtra with his
thunder.

Come to our sacrifice even from a
distance, good lover of our songs,
the bard's Supporter.

16 The cup whence Indra drinks the
draught is present: the Amrta dear to
Indra hath been drunken,

That it may cheer the God to
gracious favour, and keep far from
us hatred and affliction.

17 Therewith enraptured, Hero, slay
our foemen, the unfriendly,

Maghavan be they kin or strangers,
Those who still aim their hostile
darts to smite us, turn them to flight,
O Indra, crush and kill them.

18 O Indra Maghavan, in these our
battles win easy paths for us and
ample freedom.

That we may gain waters and seed
and offspring, set thou our princes

on thy side, O Indra.

19 Let thy Bay Stallions, harnessed,
bring thee hither, Steeds with strong
chariot and strong reins to hold
them,

Strong Horses, speeding hither,
bearing thunder, well-harnessed, for
the strong exciting potion.

20 Beside the vat, Strong God!
stand thy strong Horses, shining
with holy oil, like waves exulting.
Indra, they bring to thee, the Strong
and Mighty, Soma of juices shed by
mighty press-stones.

21 Thou art the Bull of earth, the
Bull of heaven, Bull of the rivers,
Bull of standing waters.

For thee, the Strong, O Bull, hath
Indu swollen. juice pleasant, sweet
to drink, for thine election.

22 This God, with might, when first
he had his being, with Indra for ally,
held fast the Pani.

This Indu stole away the warlike
weapons, and foiled the arts of his
malignant father.

23 The Dawns he wedded to a
glorious Consort, and set within the
Sun the light that lights him.

He found in heaven, in the third
lucid regions, the threefold Amrta in
its close concealment.

24 He stayed and held the heaven
and earth asunder: the chariot with
the sevenfold reins he harnessed.

This Soma Set with power within
the milch-kine a spring whose ripe
contents ten fingers empty.

Hymn 45

य आनयत परावतः सुनीती त्वर्शं यदुम

|

इन्द्रः सनो युवा सखा ||

अविप्रे चिद वयो दधदनाशुना चिदर्वता |

इन्द्रो जेता हितं धनम् ||

महीरस्य परणीतयः पूर्वीरुत परशस्तयः |

नास्य कषीयन्त ऊतयः ॥
 सखायो बरह्मवाहसे.अर्चत पर च गायत ।
 स हि नः परमतिर्मही ॥
 तवमेकस्य वर्त्रहन्नविता दवयोरसि ।
 उतेद्रशे यथा वयम ॥
 नयसीद वति दविषः कर्णोष्युक्थशंसिनः ।
 नर्भिः सुवीर उच्यसे ॥
 बरह्माणं बरह्मवाहसं गीर्भिः सखायं
 रग्मियम ।
 गांन दोहसे हुवे ॥
 यस्य विश्वानि हस्तयोरुचुर्वसूनि नि
 दविता ।
 वीरस्य पर्तनाषहः ॥
 वि दळ्ळानि चिदद्रिवो जनानां शचीपते ।
 वर्ह माया अनानत ॥
 तमु तवा सत्य सोमपा इन्द्र वाजानां पते
 ।
 अहूमहि शरवस्यवः ॥
 तमु तवा यः पुरासिथ यो वा नूनं हिते
 धने ।
 हव्यःस शरुधी हवम ॥
 धीभिरर्वद्विरर्वतो वाजानिन्द्र शरवाय्यान ।
 तवया जेष्म हितं धनम ॥
 अभूरु वीर गिर्वणो महानिन्द्र धने हिते ।
 भरे वितन्तसाय्यः ॥
 या त ऊतिरमित्रहन मक्षूजवस्तमासति ।
 तया नो हिनुही रथम ॥
 स रथेन रथीतमो.अस्माकेनाभियुग्वना ।
 जेषि जिष्णो हितं धनम ॥
 य एक इत तमु षटुहि कर्षीनां विचर्षणिः
 ।
 पतिर्जज्ञे वर्षक्रतुः ॥
 यो गर्णतामिदासिथापिरुती शिवः सखा ।
 स तवं इन्द्र मळय ॥
 धिष्व वज्रं गभस्त्यो रक्षोहत्याय वज्रिवः ।

सासहीष्ठा अभि सप्रधः ॥
 परत्रं रयीणां युजं सखायं कीरिचोदनम ।
 बरह्मवाहस्तमं हुवे ॥
 स हि विश्वानि पार्थिवानेको वसूनि
 पत्यते ।
 गिर्वणस्तमो अधिगुः ॥
 स नो नियुद्धिरा पर्ण कामं
 वाजेभिरश्विभिः ।
 गोमद्विर्गोपते धर्षत ॥
 तद वो गाय सुते सचा पुरुहूताय सत्वने
 ।
 शं यद गवे ॥
 न शाकिने ॥
 न घा वसुर्नि यमते दानं वाजस्य गोमतः
 ।
 यत सीमुप शरवद गिरः ॥
 कुवित्सस्य पर हि वरजं गोमन्तं दस्युहा
 गमत ।
 शचीभिरप नो वरत ॥
 इमा उ तवा शतक्रतो.अभि पर
 णोनुवुर्गिरः ।
 इन्द्र वत्संन मातरः ॥
 दूणाशं सख्यं तव गौरसि वीर गव्यते ।
 अश्वो अश्वायते भव ॥
 स मन्दस्वा हयन्धसो ... ॥
 इमा उ तवा सुते-सुते नक्षन्ते गिर्वणो
 गिरः ।
 वत्सं गावोन धेनवः ॥
 पुरुतमं पुरुणां सतोतृणां विवाचि ।
 वाजेभिर्वाजयताम ॥
 अस्माकमिन्द्र भूतु ते सतोमो वाहिष्ठो
 अन्तमः ।
 अस्मान राये महे हिनु ॥
 अधि बर्बुः पणीनां वर्षिष्ठे मूर्धन्नस्थात ।
 ऊरुः कक्षो न गाङ्गयः ॥

यस्य वायोरिव दरवद भद्रा रतिः
 सहस्रिणी |
 सद्यो दानाय मंहते ||
 तत सुनो विश्वे अर्य आ सदा गर्णन्ति
 कारवः |
 बर्बु सहस्रदातमं सूरिं सहस्रसातमम् ||
 ya ānayat parāvataḥ sunītī turvaśam
 yadum |
 indraḥ sano yuvā sakhā ||
 avipre cid vayo dadhadanāśunā
 cidarvatā |
 indro jetā hitaṁ dhanam ||
 mahīrasya praṇītayaḥ pūrvīruta
 praśastayaḥ |
 nāsyā kṣīyanta ūtayaḥ ||
 sakhāyo brahmavāhase arcata pra ca
 ghāyata |
 sa hi naḥ pramatirmahī ||
 tvamekasya vṛtrahannavitā
 dvayorasi |
 utedṛṣe yathā vayam ||
 nayasīd vati dviśaḥ
 kṛṇoṣyukthaśaṁsinah |
 nṛbhiḥ suvīra ucyase ||
 brahmāṇaṁ brahmavāhasaṁ
 ghīrbhiḥ sakhāyaṁ ṛghmiyam |
 ghāṁna dohase huve ||
 yasya viśvāni hastayorūcurvasūni ni
 dvitā |
 vīrasya pṛtanāśahaḥ ||
 vi dṛḷhāni cudadrivo janānāṁ
 śacīpate |
 vṛha māyā anānata ||
 tamu tvā satya somapā indra
 vājānāṁ pate |
 ahūmahi śravasyavaḥ ||
 tamu tvā yaḥ purāsitha yo vā nūnaṁ
 hite dhane |
 havyaḥsa śrudhī havam ||
 dhībhirarvadbhīravarato vājānindra
 śravāyyān |
 tvayā jeṣma hitaṁ dhanam ||
 abhūru vīra ghirvaṇo mahānindra
 dhane hite |
 bhare vitantasāyyaḥ ||

yā ta ūtiramitrahan
 makṣūjavastamāsati |
 tayā no hinuhī ratham ||
 sa rathena
 rathītamo asmākenābhiyughvanā |
 jeṣi jiṣṇo hitaṁ dhanam ||
 ya eka it tamu ṣṭuhi kṛṣṭināṁ
 vicarṣaṇiḥ |
 patirjajñe vṛṣakratuḥ ||
 yo ghr̥ṇatāmīdāsithāpīrūtī śivah
 sakhā |
 sa tvaṁna indra mṛḷaya ||
 dhiṣva vajraṁ ghabhastyo
 rakṣohatyāya vajrivaḥ |
 sāsahīṣṭhā abhi spr̥dhah ||
 pratnaṁ rayīṇāṁ yujaṁ sakhāyaṁ
 kīricodanam |
 brahmavāhastamaṁ huve ||
 sa hi viśvāni pāṛthivāneko vasūni
 patyate |
 ghirvaṇastamo adhrighuḥ ||
 sa no niyudbhīrā pṛṇa kāmāṁ
 vājebhiraśvibhiḥ |
 ghomadbhīrghopate dhr̥ṣat ||
 tad vo ghāya sute sacā puruhūtāya
 satvane |
 śaṁ yad ghave ||
 na śākinge ||
 na ghā vasurni yamate dānaṁ
 vājasya ghomataḥ |
 yat sīmupa śravad ghiraḥ ||
 kuvitsasya pra hi vrajaṁ
 ghomantaṁ dasyuhā ghamat |
 śacībhirapa no varat ||
 imā u tvā śatakrato abhi pra
 ṇonuvurghiraḥ |
 indra vatsaṁna mātaraḥ ||
 dūṇāśaṁ sakhyaṁ tava ghaurasi
 vīra ghavyate |
 aśvo aśvāyate bhava ||
 sa mandasvā hyandhaso ... ||
 imā u tvā sute-sute nakṣante
 ghirvaṇo ghiraḥ |
 vatsaṁ ghāvona dhenavaḥ ||
 purūtamaṁ purūṇaṁ stotṛṇāṁ
 vivāci |
 vājebhīrvājayatām ||
 asmākamindra bhūtu te stomo

vāhiṣṭho antamaḥ |
 asmān rāye mahe hinu ||
 adhi bṛbuḥ paṇīnām varṣiṣṭhe
 mūrdhannasthāt |
 uruḥ kakṣo na ghāṅghyaḥ ||
 yasya vāyoriva dravad bhadra rātiḥ
 sahasriṇī |
 sadyo dānāya maṇhate ||
 tat su no viśve arya ā sadā ghrṇanti
 kāravaḥ |
 bṛbum sahasradātamaṁ sūriṁ
 sahasrasātamaṁ ||

HYMN XLV

Indra

1. THAT Indra is our youthful
 Friend, who with his trusty guidance
 led
 Turvasa, Yadu from afar.
 2 Even to the dull and uninspired
 Indra, gives vital power, and wins
 Even with slow steed the offered
 prize.
 3 Great are his ways of guiding us,
 and!nanilbld are Ins eulogies:
 His kind protections never fail.
 4 Friends, sing your psalm and offer
 praise to him to whom the prayer is
 brought:
 For our great Providence is he.
 5 Thou, Slaughterer of Vrtra, art
 Guardian and Friend of one and
 two,
 Yea, of a man like one of us.
 6 Beyond men's hate thou leadest
 us, and givest cause to sing thy
 praise:
 Good hero art thou called by men.
 7 I call with hymns, as 'twere a cow
 to milk, the Friend who merits
 praise,
 The Brahman who accepts the
 prayer.
 8 Him in whose hands they say are
 stored all treasures from the days of
 old,

The Hero, conquering in the fight.
 9 Lord of Strength, Caster of the
 Stone, destroy the firm forts built by
 men,
 And foil their arts, unbending God!
 10 Thee, thee as such, O Lord of
 Power, O Indra, Soma-drinker, true,
 We, fain for glory, have invoked.
 11 Such as thou wast of old, and art
 now to be called on when the prize
 lies ready, listen to our call.
 12 With hymns and coursers we will
 gain, Indra, through thee, both
 steeds and spoil
 Most glorious, and the proffered
 prize.
 13 Thou, Indra, Lover of the Song,
 whom men must stir to help, hast
 been
 Great in the contest for the prize.
 14 Slayer of foes, whatever aid of
 thine imparts the swiftest course,
 With that impel our car to speed.
 15 As skilfullest of those who drive
 the chariot, with our art and aim,
 O Conqueror, win the proffered
 prize.
 16 Praise him who, Matchless and
 Alone, was born the Lord of living
 men,
 Most active, with heroic soul.
 17 Thou who hast been the singers'
 Friend, a Friend auspicious with
 thine aid,
 As such, O Indra, favour us.
 18 Grasp in thine arms the
 thunderbolt, O Thunder-armed, to
 slay the fiends:
 Mayst thou subdue the foemen's
 host.
 19 I call the ancient Friend, allied
 with wealth, who speeds the lowly
 man,
 Him to whom chiefly prayer is
 brought.
 20 For he alone is Lord of all the
 treasures of the earth: he speeds
 Hither, chief Lover of the Song.
 21 So with thy yoked teams satisfy
 our wish with power and wealth in

steeds
 And cattle, boldly, Lord of kine!
 22 Sing this, what time the ' juice is
 pressed, to him your Hero, Much-
 invoked,
 To please him as a mighty Steer.
 23 He, Excellent, withholdeth not
 his gift of power and wealth in kine,
 When he hath listened to our songs.
 24 May he with might unclothe for
 us the cow's stall, whosesoe'er it be,
 To which the Dasyu-slayer goes.
 25 O Indra Satakratu, these our
 songs have called aloud to thee,
 Like mother cows to meet their
 calves.
 26 Hard is thy love to win: thou art
 a Steer to him who longs for steers:
 Be to one craving steeds a Steed.
 27 Delight thee with the juice we
 pour for thine own great
 munificence:
 Yield not thy singer to reproach.
 28 These songs with every draught
 we pour come, Lover of the Song, to
 thee,
 As milch-kine hasten to their young
 29 To thee most oft invoked, amid
 the many singers' rivalry
 Who beg with all their might for
 wealth.
 30 Nearest and most attractive may
 our laud, O Indra come to thee.
 Urge thou us on to ample wealth.
 31 Brbu hath set himself above the
 Panis, o'er their highest head,
 Like the wide bush on Ganga's
 bank.
 32 He whose good bounty,
 thousandfold, swift as the rushing of
 the wind,
 Suddenly offers as a gift.
 33 So all our singers ever praise the
 pious Brbu's noble deed,
 Chief, best to give his thousands,
 best to give a thousand liberal gifts.

Hymn 46

तवामिद धि हवामहे साता वाजस्य
 कारवः ।
 तवां वर्त्रेष्विन्द्र सत्पतिं नरस्त्वां
 काष्ठास्वर्वतः ॥
 स तवं नश्चित्र वज्रहस्त धर्ष्णुया मह
 सतवानो अद्रिवः ।
 गामश्वं रथ्यमिन्द्र सं किर सत्रा वाजं न
 जिग्युषे ॥
 यः सत्राहा विचर्षणिरिन्द्रं तं हूमहे वयम
 ।
 सहस्रमुष्क तुविष्मण सत्पते भवा समत्सु
 नो वर्धे ॥
 बाधसे जनान वर्षभेव मन्युना घर्षो मीळ्ह
 रचीषम ।
 अस्माकं बोध्यविता महाधने तनूष्वप्सु
 सूर्ये ॥
 इन्द्र जयेष्ठं न आ भरनोजिष्ठं पपुरि
 शरवः ।
 येनेमे चित्र वज्रहस्त रोदसी ओभे सुशिप्र
 पराः ॥
 तवामुग्रमवसे चर्षणीसहं राजन देवेषु
 हूमहे ।
 विश्वा सु नो विथुरा पिबदना
 वसो.अमित्रान सुषहान कर्धि ॥
 यदिन्द्र नाहुषीष्वानोजो नर्मणं च कर्धिषु ।
 यद वापञ्च कषितीनां दयुम्नमा भर
 सत्रा विश्वानि पौंस्या ॥
 यद वा तक्षो मघवन दुरुह्यावा जने यत
 पूरौ कच्च वष्ण्यम ।
 अस्मभ्यं तद रिरीहि सं नर्षाह्ये.अमित्रान
 पत्सुतुर्वणे ॥
 इन्द्र तरिधातु शरणं तरिवरूथं सवस्तिमत
 ।
 छर्दिर्यच्छ मघवद्भ्यश्च मह्यं च यावया
 दियुमेभ्यः ॥

ये गव्यता मनसा शत्रुमादभुरभिप्रघ्नन्ति
 धर्ष्णुया ।
 अध समा नो मघवन्निन्द्र गिर्वणस्तनूपा
 अन्तमो भव ॥
 अध समा नो वर्धे भवेन्द्र नायमवा युधि
 ।
 यदन्तरिक्षेपतयन्ति पर्णिनो
 दिद्यवस्तिग्ममूर्धानः ॥
 यत्र शूरासस्तन्वो वितन्वते परिया शर्म
 पितृणाम ।
 अध समा यच्छ तन्वे तने च छर्दिरचितं
 यावय दवेषः ॥
 यदिन्द्र सर्गे अर्वतश्चोदयासे महाधने ।
 असमने अध्वनिद्रिजने पथि शयेनानिव
 शरवस्यतह ॥
 सिन्धून्निव परवण आशुया यतो यदि
 कलोशमनु षवणि ।
 आ ये वयो न वर्तन्त्यामिषि गर्भीता
 बाह्वोर्गवि ॥

tvāmid dhi havāmahe sātā vājasya
 kāravaḥ ।
 tvām vṛtreṣvindra satpatiṃ
 narastvām kāṣṭhāsvarvataḥ ॥
 sa tvam naścitra vajrahasta
 dhr̥ṣṇuyā maha stavāno adrivaḥ ।
 ghāmaśvam rathyamindra sam kira
 satrā vājam na jighyuṣe ॥
 yaḥ satrāhā vicarṣaṇirindraṃ tam
 hūmahe vayam ।
 sahasramuṣka tuvinṛmṇa satpate
 bhavā samatsu no vṛdhe ॥
 bādhasse janān vṛṣabheva manyunā
 ghr̥ṣau mīḥa ṛcīṣama ।
 asmākaṃ bodhyavitā mahādhane
 tanūṣvapsu sūrye ॥
 indra jyeṣṭhaṃ na ā bharanojiṣṭhaṃ
 papuri śravaḥ ।
 yeneme citra vajrahasta rodasī obhe
 suśipra prāḥ ॥
 tvāmughramavase carṣaṇīsaḥam

rājan deveṣu hūmahe ।
 viśvā su no vithurā pibdanā
 vaso.amitrān suṣāhān kṛdhi ॥
 yadindra nāhuṣīṣvānojo nṛmṇam ca
 kṛṣṭiṣu ।
 yad vāpañca kṣitīnām dyumnāmā
 bhara satrā viśvāni pauṇsyā ॥
 yad vā tṛkṣau maghavan druhyaṁvā
 jane yat pūrau kacca vṛṣṇyam ।
 asmabhyaṃ tad rirīhi sam
 nṛṣāhye.amitrān pṛtsuturvaṇe ॥
 indra tridhātu śaraṇam trivarūtham
 svastimat ।
 chardiryacha maghavadbhyaśca
 mahyam ca yāvayā didyumbhyaḥ ॥
 ye ghavyatā manasā
 śatrumādabhurabhipraghnanti
 dhr̥ṣṇuyā ।
 adha smā no maghavannindra
 ghirvaṇastanūpā antamo bhava ॥
 adha smā no vṛdhe bhavendra
 nāyamavā yudhi ।
 yadantarikṣepatayanti parṇino
 didyavastighmamūrdhānaḥ ॥
 yatra śūrāsastanvo vitanvate priyā
 śarma pitṛṇām ।
 adha smā yacha tanve tane ca
 chardiracittam yāvaya dveṣaḥ ॥
 yadindra sarghe arvataścodayāse
 mahādhane ।
 asamane adhvaniṣṭhine pathi
 śyenāniva śravasyataḥ ॥
 sindhūniriva pravaṇa āśuyā yato yadi
 klośamanu ṣvaṇi ।
 ā ye vayo na varvṛtatyāmiṣi
 ghr̥bhītā bāhvorghavi ॥

HYMN XLVI

Indra

1. THAT we may win us wealth and
 power we poets, verily, call on thee:
 In war men call on thee, Indra, the
 hero's Lord, in the steed's race-
 course call on thee.

2 As such, O Wonderful, whose

hand holds thunder, praised as
mighty, Caster of the Stone!
Pour on us boldly, Indra, kine and
chariotsteeds, ever to be the
conqueror's strength.

3 We call upon that Indra, who,
most active, ever slays the foe:
Lord of the brave, Most Manly, with
a thousand powers, help thou and
prosper us in fight.

4 Rcisama, thou forcest men as with
a bull, with anger, in the furious
fray.

Be thou our Helper in the mighty
battle fought for sunlight, water, and
for life.

5 O Indra, bring us name and fame,
enriching, mightiest, excellent,
Wherewith, O Wondrous God, fair-
visored, thunder-armed, thou hast
filled full this earth and heaven.

6 We call on thee, O King, Mighty
amid the Gods, Ruler of men, to
succour us.

All that is weak in us, Excellent
God, make firm: make our foes easy
to subdue.

7 All strength and valour that is
found, Indra, in tribes of Nahusas,
and all the splendid fame that the
Five Tribes enjoy

Bring, yea, all manly powers at
once.

8 Or, Maghavan, what vigorous
strength in Trksi lay, in Druhyus or
in Paru's folk,

Fully bestow on us, that, in the
conquering fray, we may subdue our
foes in fight.

9 O Indra, grant a happy home, a
triple refuge triply strong.
Bestow a dwelling-place on the rich
lords and me, and keep thy dart afar
from these.

10 They who with minds intent on
spoil subdue the foe, boldly attack
and smite him down,-
From these, O Indra Maghavan who
lovest song, be closest guardian of
our lives.

11 And now, O Indra, strengthen us:
come near and aid us in the fight,
What time the feathered shafts are
flying in the air, the arrows with
their sharpened points.

12 Give us, where heroes strain their
bodies in the fight, the shelter that
our fathers loved.

To us and to our sons give refuge:
keep afar all unobserved hostility.

13 When, Indra, in the mighty fray
thou urgest chargers to their speed,

On the uneven road and on a
toilsome path, like falcons, eager for
renown,

14 Speeding like rivers rushing
down a steep descent, responsive to
the urging call,

That come like birds attracted to the
bait, held in by reins in both the
driver's hands.

Hymn 47

सवादुष किलायं मधुमानुतायं तीव्रः
किलायं रसवानुतायम ।

उतो नवस्य पपिवांसमिन्द्रं न कश्चनसहत
आहवेषु ॥

अयं सवादुरिह मदिष्ठ आस यस्येन्द्रो
वर्त्रहत्ये ममाद ।

पुरुणि यश्च्यौत्ता शम्बरस्य वि नवतिं नव
च देह्यो हन ॥

अयं मे पीत उदियति वचमयं
मनीषामुशतीमजीगः ।

अयं षळ उर्वोरमिमीत धीरो न याभ्यो
भुवनं कच्चनारे ॥

अयं स यो वरिमाणं पर्थिव्या वर्ष्माणं
दिवो अक्रणोदयं सः ।

अयं पीयूषं तिरुषु परवत्सु सोमो
दाधारोर्वन्तरिक्षम ॥

अयं विदच्चित्रद्रुशीकमर्णः

शुक्रसद्गनामुषसामनीके ।
 अयं महान महता सकम्भनेनोद
 दयामस्तभ्नाद वर्षभोमरुत्वान ॥
 धर्षत पिब कलशे सोममिन्द्र वर्त्रहा शूर
 समरे वसूनाम ।
 माध्यन्दिने सवन आ वर्षस्व रयिस्थानो
 रयिमस्मासु धेहि ॥
 इन्द्र पर णः पुरेतेव पश्य पर नो नय
 परतरं वस्यो अछ ।
 भवा सुपारो अतिपारयो नो भवा
 सुनीतिरुत वामनीतिः ॥
 उरुं नो लोकमनु नेषि विद्वान
 सवर्वज्ज्योतिरभयं सवस्ति ।
 रष्वा त इन्द्र सथविरस्य बाहू उप
 सथेयाम शरणा बर्हन्ता ॥
 वरिष्ठे न इन्द्र वन्धुरे धा वहिष्ठयोः
 शतावन्नश्चयोरा ।
 इषमा वक्षीषां वर्षिष्ठां मा नस्तारीन
 मघवन रायो अर्यः ॥
 इन्द्र मळं मह्यं जीवातुमिच्छ चोदय
 धियमयसो न धाराम ।
 यत किं चाहं तवायुरिदं वदामि तज्जुषस्व
 कर्षि मा देववन्तम ॥
 तरातारमिन्द्रमवितारमिन्द्रं हवे-हवे सुहवं
 शूरमिन्द्रम ।
 हवयामि शक्रं पुरुहूतमिन्द्रं सवस्ति नो
 मघवाधात्विन्द्रः ॥
 इन्द्रः सुत्रामा सववानवोभिः सुम्ळीको
 भवतु विश्ववेदाः ।
 बाधतां दवेषो अभयं कर्णोतु सुवीर्यस्य
 पतयः सयाम ॥
 तस्य वयं सुमतौ यज्ञियस्यापि भद्रे
 सौमनसे सयाम ।
 स सुत्रामा सववानिन्द्रो अस्मे आराच्चिद

दवेषः सनुतर्युयोतु ॥
 अव तवे इन्द्र परवतो नोर्मिगिरो
 बरह्माणि नियुतो धवन्ते ।
 उरु न राधः सवना पुरुण्यपो गा वज्रिन
 युवसे समिन्दून ॥
 क ई सतवत कः पर्णात को यजाते
 यदुग्रमिन मघवा विश्वहावेत ।
 पादाविव परहरन्नन्यम-अन्यं कर्णोति
 पूर्वमपरं शचीभिः ॥
 शर्ण्वे वीर उग्रम-उग्रं दमायन्नन्यम
 अन्यमतिनेनीयमानः ।
 एधमानद्विळ उभयस्य राजा चोष्कूयते
 विश इन्द्रो मनुष्यान ॥
 परा पूर्वेषां सख्या वर्णक्ति वितर्तुराणो
 अपरेभिरेति ।
 अनानुभूतीरवधून्वानः पूर्वोरिन्द्रः
 शरदस्तर्तरीति ॥
 रूपं-रूपं परतिरूपो बभूव तदस्य रूपं
 परतिचक्षणाय ।
 इन्द्रो मायाभिः पुरुरूप ईयते युक्ता हयस्य
 हरयःशता दश ॥
 युजानो हरिता रथे भूरि तवष्टेह राजति ।
 को विश्वाहा दविषतः पक्ष आसत
 उतासीनेषु सूरिषु ॥
 अगव्यूति कषेत्रमागमन् देवा उर्वी सती
 भूमिरंहूणाभूत ।
 बर्हस्पते पर चिकित्सा गविष्टावित्था सते
 जरित्रैन्द्र पन्थाम ॥
 दिवे-दिवे सद्रशीरन्यमर्थं कर्ष्णा असेधतप
 सद्गनोजाः ।
 अहन दासा वर्षभो वस्नयन्तोदव्रजे
 वर्चिनं शम्बरं च ॥
 परस्तोक इन नु राधसस्त इन्द्र दश
 कोशयीर्दश वाजिनो.अदात ।

दिवोदासादतिथिग्वस्य राधः शाम्बरं वसु
परत्यग्रभीष्म ॥

दशाश्वान दश कोशान दश वस्त्राधिभोजना

दशो हिरण्यपिण्डान दिवोदासादसानिषम

दश रथान परष्टिमतः शतं गा अथर्वभ्यः ।

अश्वथः पायवे.अदात ॥

महि राधो विश्वजन्यं दधानान भरद्वाजान

साञ्जयो अभ्ययष्ट ॥

वनस्पते वीड्वडगो हि भूया अस्मत्सखा

परतरणः सुवीरः ।

गोभिः संनद्धो असि वीळ्यस्वास्थाता ते

जयतु जेत्वानि ॥

दिवस पर्थिव्याः पर्योज उद्भूतं

वनस्पतिभ्यः पर्याभूतं सहः ।

अपामोज्मानं परि गोभिराव्रतमिन्द्रस्य

वज्रं हविषा रथं यज ॥

इन्द्रस्य वज्रो मरुतामनीकं मित्रस्य गर्भो

वरुणस्य नाभिः ।

सेमां नो हव्यदातिं जुषाणो देव रथ परति

हव्या गर्भाय ॥

उप शवासय पर्थिवीमुत दयां पुरुत्रा ते

मनुतां विष्टितं जगत ।

स दुन्दुभे सजूरिन्द्रेण देवैर्दूराद दवीयोप

सेध शत्रून् ॥

आ करन्दय बलमोजो न आ धा नि

षटनिहि दुरिता बाधमानः ।

अप परोथ दुन्दुभे दुछुना इत इन्द्रस्य

मुष्टिरसि वीळ्यस्व ॥

आमूरज परत्यावर्तयेमाः केतुमद

दुन्दुभिर्वावदीति ।

समश्वपर्णाश्वरन्ति नो नरो.अस्माकमिन्द्र

रथिनो जयन्तु ॥

svāduṣ kilāyaṃ madhumānutāyaṃ

tīvraḥ kilāyaṃ rasavānutāyaṃ |

uto nvasya papivāṃsamindraṃ na

kaścanasahata āhaveṣu ||

ayaṃ svāduriha madiṣṭha āsa

yasyendro vṛtrahatyē mamāda |

purūṇi yaścyautnā śambarasya vi

navatiṃ nava ca dehyo han ||

ayaṃ me pīta udiyarti vacamayam

manīṣāmuśatīmajīghaḥ |

ayaṃ ṣaḥ urvīramimīta dhīro na

yābhyo bhuvanaṃ kaccanāre ||

ayaṃ sa yo varimāṇam pṛthivyā

varṣmāṇam divo akr̥ṇodayam saḥ |

ayaṃ pīyūṣam tistr̥ṣu pravatsu somo

dādhārōrvantarikṣam ||

ayaṃ vidaccitradr̥śīkamar̥ṇaḥ

śukrasadmanāmuṣasāmanīke |

ayaṃ mahān mahatā skambhanenod

dyāmastabhnād vṛṣabhomarutvān ||

dhṛṣat piba kalaśe somamindra

vṛtrahā śūra samare vasūnām |

mādhyandine savana ā vṛṣasva

rayisthāno rayimasmāsu dhehi ||

indra pra ṇaḥ puraeteva paśya pra

no naya prataram vasyo acha |

bhavā supāro atipārayo no bhavā

sunītiruta vāmanītiḥ ||

urum no lokamanu neṣi vidvān

svarvajjyotirabhayaṃ svasti |

r̥ṣvā ta indra sthavirasya bāhū upa

stheyāma śaraṇā br̥hantā ||

variṣṭhe na indra vandhure dhā

vahiṣṭhayoḥ śatāvannaśvayorā |

iṣamā vakṣiṣām varṣiṣṭhām mā

nastārīn maghavan rāyo ayaḥ ||

indra mṛḷa mahyam jīvātumicha

codaya dhiyamayasa na dhārām |

yat kiṃ cāham tvāyuridaṃ vadāmi

tajjuṣasva kṛdhi mā devavantam ||

trātāramindramavitāramindraṃ

have-have suhavam śūramindram |

hvayāmi śakraṃ puruhūtamindraṃ

svasti no maghavādhātvin draḥ ||

indraḥ sutrāmā svavānavobhiḥ

sumṛīko bhavatu viśvavedāḥ |

bādhatām dveṣo abhayaṃ kṛṇotu

suvīryasya patayaḥ syāma ||

tasya vyaṃ sumatau yajñiyasyāpi
 bhadre saumanase syāma |
 sa sūtrāmā svavānindro asme
 ārāccid dveṣaḥ sanutaryuyotu ||
 ava tve indra pravato normirghiro
 brahmāṇi niyuto dhavante |
 urū na rādhaḥ savanā purūṇyapo
 ghā vajrin yuvase samindūn ||
 ka īṃ stavat kaḥ pṛṇāt ko yajāte
 yadughramin maghavā viśvahāvet |
 pādāviva praharannanyam-anyaṃ
 kṛṇoti pūrvamaparaṃ śacībhiḥ ||
 śṛṇve vīra ughram-ughraṃ
 damāyannanyam
 anyamatinenīyamānaḥ |
 edhamānadviḥ ubhayasya rājā
 coṣkūyate viśa indro manuṣyān ||
 parā pūrveṣāṃ sakhyā vṛṇakti
 vitarturāṇo aparebhireti |
 anānubhūtīravadhūnvānaḥ
 pūrvīrindraḥ śaradastartarīti ||
 rūpaṃ-rūpaṃ pratirūpo babhūva
 tadasya rūpaṃ praticakṣaṇāya |
 indro māyābhiḥ pururūpa īyate
 yuktā hyasya harayaḥśatā daśa ||
 yujāno haritā rathe bhūri tvaṣṭeha
 rājati |
 ko viśvāhā dviṣataḥ pakṣa āsata
 utāsīneṣu sūriṣu ||
 aghavyūti kṣetramāghamna devā
 urvī satī bhūmiramhūraṇābhūt |
 bṛhaspate pra cikitsā ghaviṣṭāvitthā
 sate jaritraindra panthām ||
 dive-dive sadṛṣīranyamardhaṃ
 kṛṣṇā asedhatapa sadmanojāḥ |
 ahan dāsā vṛṣabho
 vasnayantodavraje varcinaṃ
 śambaram ca ||
 prastoka in nu rādhasasta indra daśa
 kośayīrdaśa vājino.adāt |
 divodāsādatithighvasya rādhaḥ
 śāmbaram vasu pratyaghrabhīṣma ||
 daśāśvān daśa kośān daśa
 vastrādhībhajanā |
 daśo hiraṇyapiṇḍān
 divodāsādasāniṣam ||
 daśa rathān praṣṭimataḥ śataṃ ghā
 atharvabhyaḥ |

āśvathaḥ pāyave.adāt ||
 mahi rādho viśvajanyaṃ dadhānān
 bharadvājān sārñjāyo abhyayaṣṭa ||
 vanaspate vīḍvaṅgho hi bhūyā
 asmatsakhā prataraṇaḥ suvīraḥ |
 ghobhiḥ saṃnaddho asi
 vīlayasvāsthātā te jayatu jetvāni ||
 divas pṛthivyāḥ paryoja udbhṛtaṃ
 vanaspatibhyaḥ paryābhrtaṃ sahaḥ |
 apāmojmānaṃ pari
 ghobhirāvṛtamindrasya vajraṃ
 haviṣā rathaṃ yaja ||
 indrasya vajro marutāmanīkaṃ
 mitrasya gharbho varuṇasya nābhiḥ
 |
 semāṃ no havyadātiṃ juṣāṇo deva
 ratha prati havyā ghr̥bhāya ||
 upa śvāsaya pṛthivīmuta dyām
 purutrā te manutāṃ viṣṭhitaṃ jaghat
 |
 sa dundubhe sajūrindreṇa
 devairdūrād davīyoopa sedha śatrūn
 ||
 ā krandaya balamojo na ā dhā ni
 ṣṭanihi duritā bādhamānaḥ |
 apa protha dundubhe duchunā ita
 indrasya muṣṭirasi vīlayasva ||
 āmūraja pratyāvartayemāḥ ketumad
 dundubhirvāvadīti |
 samaśvaparaṇāscaranti no
 nara.asmākamindra rathino jayantu
 ||

HYMN XLVII

Indra, Etc.

1. YEA, this is good to taste and full of. sweetness, verily it is strong and rich in flavour.

No one may conquer Indra in the battle when he hath drunken of the

draught we offer.
 2 This sweet juice here had
 mightiest power to gladden: it
 boldened Indra when he siaughtered
 Vrtra,
 When he defeated Sambara's many
 onslaughts, and battered down his
 nineand ninety ramparts.
 3 This stirreth up my voice when I
 have drunk it: this hath aroused
 from sleep my yearning spirit.
 This Sage hath measured out the six
 expanses from which no single
 creature is excluded.
 4 This, even this, is he who hath
 created the breadth of earth, the
 lofty height of heaven.
 He formed the nectar in three
 headlong rivers. Soma supports the
 wide mid-air above us.
 5 He found the wavy sea of brilliant
 colours in forefront of the Dawns
 who dwell in brightness.
 This Mighty One, the Steer begirt
 by Maruts, hath propped the
 heavens up with a mighty pillar.
 6 Drink Soma boldly from the
 beaker, Indra, in war for treasures,
 Hero, Vrtra-slayer!
 Fill thyself full at the mid-day
 libation, and give us wealth, thou
 Treasury of riches.
 7 Look out for us, O Indra, as our
 Leader, and guide us on to gain yet
 goodlier treasure.
 Excellent Guardian, bear us well
 through peril, and lead us on to
 wealth with careful guidance.
 8 Lead us to ample room, O thou
 who knowest, to happiness, security,
 and sunlight.
 High, Indra, are the arms of thee the
 Mighty: may we betake us to their
 lofty shelter.
 9 Set us on widest chariot-seat, O
 Indra, with two steeds best to draw,
 O Lord of Hundreds!
 Bring us the best among all sorts of
 viands: let not the foe's wealth,
 Maghavan, subdue us.

10 Be gracious, Indra, let my days
 be lengthened: sharpen my thought
 as 'twere a blade of iron
 Approve whatever words I speak,
 dependent on thee, and grant me thy
 divine protection.
 11 Indra the Rescuer, Indra the
 Helper, Hero who listens at each
 invocation,
 Sakra I call, Indra invoked of many.
 May Indra Maghavan prosper and
 bless us.
 12 May helpful Indra as our good
 Protector, Lord of all treasures,
 favour us with succour,
 Baffle our foes, and give us rest and
 safety, and may we be the lords of
 hero vigour.
 13 May we enjoy the grace of him
 the Holy, yea, may we dwell in his
 auspicious favour.
 May helpful Indra as our good
 Preserver drive from us, even from
 afar, our foemen.
 14 Like rivers rushing down a slope,
 O Indra, to thee haste songs and
 prayers and linked verses.
 Thou gatherest, Thunderer! like
 widespread bounty, kine, water,
 drops, and manifold libations.
 15 Who lauds him, satisfies him,
 pays him worship? E'en the rich
 noble still hath found him mighty.
 With power, as when one moves his
 feet alternate, he makes the last
 precede, the foremost follow.
 16 Famed is the Hero as each strong
 man's tamer, ever advancing one
 and then another.
 King of both worlds, hating the high
 and haughty, Indra protects the men
 who are his people.
 17 He loves no more the men he
 loved aforetime: he turns and moves
 away allied with others.
 Rejecting those who disregard his
 worship, Indra victorious lives
 through many autumns.
 18 In every figure he hath been the
 mode: this is his only form for us to

look on.

Indra moves multiform by his
illusions; for his Bay Steeds are
yoked, ten times a hundred.

19 Here Tvastar, yoking to the car
the Bay Steeds, hath extended sway.
Who will for ever stand upon the
foeman's side, even when our
princes sit at ease?

20 Gods, we have reached a country
void of pasture the land, though
spacious, was too small to hold us.
Brhaspati, provide in war for cattle;
find a path, Indra, for this faithful
singer.

21 Day after day far from their seat
he drove them, alike, from place to
place, those darksome creatures.

The Hero slew the meanly-
huckstering Dasas, Varcin and
Sambara, where the waters gather.
22 Out of thy bounty, Indra, hath
Prastoka bestowed ten coffers and
ten mettled horses.

We have received in turn from
Divodasa Sambara's wealth, the gift
of Atithigva.

23 Ten horses and ten treasure-
chests, ten garments as an added
gift,

These and ten lumps of gold have I
received from Divodasa's hand.

24 Ten cars with extra steed to each,
for the Atharvans hundred cows,
Hath Asvatha to Payu given.

25 Thus Srnjaya's son honoured the
Bharadvajas, recipients of all noble
gifts and bounty.

26 Lord of the wood, be firm and
strong in body: be, bearing us, a
brave victorious hero

Show forth thy strength, compact
with straps of leather, and let thy
rider win all spoils of battle.

27 Its mighty strength was borrowed
from the heaven and earth: its
conquering force was brought from
sovrans of the wood.

Honour with holy gifts the Car like
Indra's bolt, the Car bound round

with straps, the vigour of the floods.
28 Thou Bolt of Indra, Vanguard of
the Maruts, close knit to Varuna and
Child of Mitra,-

As such, accepting gifts which here
we offer, receive, O Godlike
Chariot, these oblations.

29 Send forth thy voice aloud
through earth and heaven, and let
the world in all its breadth regard
thee;

O Drum, accordant with the Gods
and Indra, drive thou afar, yea, very
far, our foemen.

30 Thunder out strength and fill us
full of vigour: yea, thunder forth and
drive away all dangers.

Drive hence, O War-drum, drive
away misfortune: thou art the Fist of
Indra: show thy firmness.

31 Drive hither those, and these
again bring hither: the War-drum
speaks aloud as battle's signal.

Our heroes, winged with horses,
come together. Let our car-warriors,
Indra, be triumphant.

Hymn 48

यज्ञा-यज्ञा वो अग्नये गिरा-गिरा च
दक्षसे ।

पर-पर वयममृतं जातवेदसं परियं मित्रं
न शंसिषम ॥

ऊर्जो नपातं स हिनायमस्मयुर्दाशेम
हव्यदातये ।

भुवद वाजेष्वाविता भुवद वर्ध उत तराता
तनूनाम ॥

वर्षा हयग्ने अजरो महान विभास्यर्चिषा ।
अजस्रेण शोचिषा शोशुचच्छुचे सुदीतिभिः
सु दीदिहि ॥

महो देवान यजसि यक्ष्यानुषक तव
करत्वोत दंसना ।

अर्वाचः सीं कर्णुह्यग्ने.अवसे रास्व वाजोत

वंस्व ॥
 यमापो अद्रयो वना गर्भं रतस्य पिप्रति ।
 सहसा यो मथितो जायते नर्भिः पर्थिव्या
 अधि सानवि ॥
 आ यः पप्रौ भानुना रोदसी उभे धूमेन
 धावते दिवि ।
 तिरस्तमो दद्र्श ऊर्म्यास्वा शयावास्वरूपो
 वर्षा शयावा अरुषो वर्षा ॥
 बर्हद्विरग्ने अर्चिभिः शुक्रेण देव शोचिषा ।
 भरद्वाजे समिधानो यविष्ठ्य रेवन नः
 शुक्र दीदिहि दयुमत पावक दीदिहि ॥
 विश्वासां गर्हपतिर्विशामसि तवमग्ने
 मानुषीणाम ।
 शतं पूर्भिर्यविष्ठ पाह्यंहसः समेद्वारं शतं
 हिमा सतोऽभ्यो ये च ददति ॥
 तवं नश्चित्र ऊत्या वसो राधांसि चोदय ।
 अस्य रायस्त्वमग्ने रथीरसि विदा गाधं
 तुचे तु नः ॥
 पर्षि तोकं तनयं पञ्चिष
 टवमदब्धैरप्रयुत्वभिः ।
 अग्ने हेळांसि दैव्या युयोधि नो.अदेवानि
 हवरांसि च ॥
 आ सखायः सबर्दुघां धेनुमजध्वमुप
 नव्यसा वचः ।
 सर्जध्वमनपस्फुराम ॥
 या शर्धाय मारुताय सवभानवे
 शरवो.अमृत्यु धुक्षत ।
 या मर्लीके मरुतां तुराणां या
 सुम्नैरेवयावरी ॥
 भरद्वाजायाव धुक्षत दविता ।
 धेनुं च विश्वदोहसमिषं च विश्वभोजसम ॥
 तं व इन्द्रं न सुक्रतुं वरुणमिव मायिनम ।
 अर्यमणं न मन्द्रं सर्पभोजसं विष्णुं न
 सतुष आदिशे ॥

तवेषं शर्धो न मारुतं तुविष्वण्यनर्वाणं
 पूषणं सं यथा शता ।
 सं सहस्रा कारिषच्चर्षणिभ्य आनाविर्गूळ्हा
 वसू करत सुवेदा नो वसू करत ॥
 आ मा पूषन्नुप दरव शंसिषं नु ते
 अपिकर्ण आघ्णे ।
 अघा अर्यो अरातयः ॥
 मा काकम्बीरमुद वहो वनस्पतिमशस्तीर्वि
 हि नीनशः ।
 मोत सूरौ अह एवा चन गरीवा आदधते
 वेः ॥
 दर्तेरिव ते.अव्रकमस्तु सख्यम ।
 अछिद्रस्य दधन्वतः सुपूर्णस्य दधन्वतः
 ॥
 परो हि मर्त्यैरसि समो देवैरुत शरिया ।
 अभि खयः पूषन पर्तनासु नस्त्वमवा नूनं
 यथा पुरा ॥
 वामी वामस्य धूतयः परणीतिरस्तु सून्ता
 ।
 देवस्य वामरुतो मर्त्यस्य वेजानस्य
 परयज्यवः ॥
 सद्यश्चिद यस्य चक्रिर्तः परि दयां देवो
 नैति सूर्यः ।
 तवेषं शवो दधिरे नाम यज्ञियं मरुतो
 वर्त्रहं शवो जयेष्ठं वर्त्रहं शवः ॥
 सक्रद ध दयौरजायत सक्रद भूमिरजायत
 ।
 पश्र्या दुग्धं सक्रत पयस्तदन्यो नानु
 जायते ॥

yajñā-yajñā vo aghnaye ghirā-ghirā
 ca dakṣase ।
 pra-pra vayamamṛtaṃ jātavedasaṃ
 priyaṃ mitraṃ na śaṃsiṣam ॥
 ūrjo napātaṃ sa
 hināyamasmayurdāśema
 havyadātaye ।
 bhuvad vājeṣvavitā bhuvad vṛdha

uta trātā tanūnām ||
 vṛṣā hyaghne ajaro mahān
 vibhāsyarciṣā |
 ajasreṇa śociṣā śośucacchuce
 sudītibhiḥ su dīdihi ||
 maho devān yajasi yakṣyānuṣak
 tava kratvota daṁsanā |
 arvācaḥ sīm kṛṇuhyaghne.avase
 rāsva vājota vaṁsava ||
 yamāpo adrayo vanā gharbhaṁ
 ṛtasya piprati |
 sahasā yo mathito jāyate nṛbhiḥ
 pṛthivyā adhi sānavi ||
 ā yaḥ paprau bhānunā rodasī ubhe
 dhūmena dhāvate divi |
 tirastamo dadṛṣa ūrmyāsvā
 śyāvāsvaruṣo vṛṣā śyāvā aruṣo vṛṣā
 ||
 bṛhadbhiraghne arcibhiḥ śukreṇa
 deva śociṣā |
 bharadvāje samidhāno yaviṣṭhya
 revan naḥ śukra dīdihi dyumat
 pāvaka dīdihi ||
 viśvāsāṁ ghṛhapatirviśāmasi
 tvamaghne mānuṣīṇām |
 śataṁ pūrbhīryaviṣṭha
 pāhyaṁhasaḥ sameddhāraṁ śataṁ
 himā stotṛbhyo ye ca dadati ||
 tvaṁ naścitra ūtyā vaso rādhāṁsi
 codaya |
 asya rāyastvamaghne rathīrasi vidā
 ghādhaṁ tuce tu naḥ ||
 parṣi tokaṁ tanayaṁ parṭrbhiḥ
 ṭvamadabdhairaprayutvabhiḥ |
 aghne heḷāṁsi daivyā yuyodhi
 no.adevāni hvarāṁsi ca ||
 ā sakhāyaḥ sabardughāṁ
 dhenumajadhvamupa navyasā vacaḥ
 |
 sṛjadhvamanapasphurām ||
 yā śardhāya mārutāya svabhānave
 śravo.amṛtyu dhukṣata |
 yā mṛṛlike marutāṁ turāṇāṁ yā
 sumnairevayāvarī ||
 bharadvājāyāva dhukṣata dvitā |
 dhenum ca viśvadohasamiṣaṁ ca
 viśvabhojasam ||
 taṁ va indraṁ na sukratum

varuṇamiva māyinam |
 aryamaṇaṁ na mandraṁ
 sṛprabhojasam viṣṇum na stuṣa
 ādiṣe ||
 tveṣaṁ śardho na mārutaṁ
 tuviṣvaṇyanarvāṇaṁ pūṣaṇaṁ saṁ
 yathā śatā |
 saṁ sahasrā kāriṣaccarṣaṇibhya
 ānāvīrghūḷhā vasū karat suvedā no
 vasū karat ||
 ā mā pūṣannupa drava śaṁsiṣaṁ nu
 te apikarṇa āghṛṇe |
 aghā aryo arātayaḥ ||
 mā kākambīramud vṛho
 vanaspatimaśastūrvi hi nīnaśaḥ |
 mota sūro aha evā cana ghrīvā
 ādadhate veḥ ||
 dṛteriva te.avṛkamastu sakhyam |
 achidrasya dadhanvataḥ supūrṇasya
 dadhanvataḥ ||
 paro hi martyairasi samo devairuta
 śriyā |
 abhi khyāḥ pūṣan pṛtanāsu
 nastvamavā nūnaṁ yathā purā ||
 vāmī vāmasya dhūtayaḥ praṇītīrastu
 sūnṛtā |
 devasya vāmaruto martyasya
 vejānasya prayajyavaḥ ||
 sadyaścid yasya carkṛtiḥ pari dyām
 devo naiti sūryaḥ |
 tveṣaṁ śavo dadhire nāma yajñīyaṁ
 maruto vṛtrahaṁ śavo jyeṣṭhaṁ
 vṛtrahaṁ śavaḥ ||
 sakṛd dha dyaurajāyata sakṛd
 bhūmirajāyata |
 pṛśnyā dughdhaṁ sakṛt
 payastadanyo nānu jāyate ||

HYMN XLVIII

Agni and Others

1. SING to your Agni with each
 song, at every sacrifice, for strength.
 Come, let us praise the Wise and
 Everlasting God, even as a well-
 beloved Friend,

2 The Son of Strength; for is he not
our gracious Lord? Let us serve him
who bears our gifts.

In battle may he be our help and
strengtheners, yea, be the saviour of
our lives.

3 Agni, thou beamest forth with
light, great Hero, never changed by
time.

Shining, pure Agni! with a light that
never fades, beam with thy fair
beams brilliantly.

4 Thou worshippest great Gods:
bring them without delay by
wisdom and thy wondrous power.

O Agni, make them turn hither to
succour us. Give strength, and win it
for thyself.

5 He whom floods, stones, and trees
support, the offspring of eternal
Law;

He who when rubbed with force is
brought to life by men upon the
lofty height of earth;

6 He who hath filled both worlds
fult with his brilliant shine, who
hastens with his smoke to heaven;
He made himself apparent through
the gloom by night, the Red Bull in
the darksome nights, the Red Bull in
the darksome nights.

7 O Agni, with thy lofty beams,
with thy pure brilliancy, O God,
Kindled, Most Youthful One! by
Bharadvaja's hand, shine on us, O
pure God, with wealth, shine,
Purifier! splendidly.

8 Thou art the Lord of house and
home of all the tribes, O Agni, of all
tribes of men.

Guard with a hundred forts thy
kindler from distress, through
hundred winters, Youngest God!
and those who make thy singers
rich.

9 Wonderful, with thy favouring
help, send us thy bounties, gracious
Lord.

Thou art the Charioteer, Agni, of
earthly wealth: find rest and safety

for our seed.

10 With guards unfailing never
negligent speed thou our children
and our progeny.

Keep far from us, O Agni, all
celestial wrath and wickedness of
godless men.

11 Hither, O friends, with newest
song drive her who freely pours her
milk;

Loose her who never turns away;

12 Who, for the host of Maruts
bright with native sheen, hath shed
immortal fame like milk;

Whom the impetuous Maruts look
upon with love, who moves in
splendour on their ways.

13 For Bharadvaja she poured down
in days of old

The milch-cow yielding milk for all,
and food that gives all nourishment.

14 Your friend like Indra passing
wise, with magic power like
Varuna.

Like Aryaman joy-giving, bringing
plenteous food like ViSnxu for my
wish, I praise,

15 Bright as the host of Maruts
mighty in their roar. May they bring
Pusan free from foes;

May they bring hither hundreds,
thousands for our men: may they
bring hidden stores to light, and
make wealth easy to be found.

16 Haste to me, Pusan, in thine car,
bright Deity: I fain would speak:
Most sinful is our foeman's hate.

17 Tear not up by the roots the
Kakambira tree: destroy thou all
malignity.

Let them not snare by day the neck
of that Celestial Bird the Sun.

18 Uninjured let thy friendship be,
like the smooth surface of a skin,
A flawless skin, containing curds,
full to the mouth, containing curds.

19 For thou art high above mankind,
in glory equal to the Gods.

Therefore, O Pusan, look upon us in
the fight: now help us as in days of

old.
 20 May the kind excellence of him
 the Kind, loud Roarers! be our
 guide,
 Be it the God's, O Maruts, or a
 mortal man's who worships, ye
 impetuous Ones!
 21 They whose high glory in a
 moment like the God, the Sun, goes
 round the space of heaven,
 The Maruts have obtained bright
 strength, a sacred name, strength
 that destroys the Vrtras, strength
 Vrttra-destroying excellent.
 22 Once, only once, the heaven was
 made, once only once, the earth was
 formed-
 Once, only Prsni's milk was shed:
 no second, after this, is born.

Hymn 49

सतुषे जनं सुव्रतं
 नव्यसीभिर्गीर्भिर्मित्रावरुणा सुम्नयन्ता ।
 त आ गमन्तु त इह शरुवन्तु सुक्षत्रासो
 वरुणोमित्रो अग्निः ॥
 विशो-विश ईड्यमध्वरेष्वद्रसक्रतुमरतिं
 युवत्योः ।
 दिवः शिशुं सहसः सूनूमग्निं यज्ञस्य
 केतुमरुषं यजध्यै ॥
 अरुषस्य दुहितरा विरूपे सन्धिरन्या
 पिपिशे सूरौ अन्या ।
 मिथस्तुरा विचरन्ती पावके मन्म शरुतं
 नक्षत रच्यमाने ॥
 पर वायुमछा बर्हती मनीषा बर्हद्रयिं
 विश्ववारं रथप्रागम् ।
 दयुतद्यामा नियुतः पत्यमानः कविः
 कविमियक्षसि परयज्यो ॥
 स मे वपुश्छदयदश्विनोर्यो रथो विरुक्मान
 मनसा युजानः ।
 येन नरा नासत्येषयध्यै वर्तिर्याथस्तनयाय

तमने च ॥
 पर्जन्यवाता वर्षभा पर्थिव्याः पुरीषाणि
 जिवन्तमप्यानि ।
 सत्यश्रुतः कवयो यस्य गीर्भिर्जगत
 सथातर्जगदाक्रणुध्वम् ॥
 पावीरवी कन्या चित्रायुः सरस्वती
 वीरपत्नी धियं धात ।
 गनाभिरछिद्रं शरणं सजोषा दुराधर्षं गर्णते
 शर्म यंसत ॥
 पथस-पथः परिपतिं वचस्या कामेन कर्तो
 अभ्यानळ अर्कम् ।
 स नो रासच्छुरुधश्चन्द्रागा धियं-धियं
 सीषधाति पर पूषा ॥
 परथमभाजं यशसं वयोधां सुपाणिं देवं
 सुगभस्तिं रभ्वम् ।
 होता यक्षद यजतं पस्त्यानामग्निस्त्वष्टारं
 सुहवं विभावा ॥
 भुवनस्य पितरं गीर्भिराभी रुद्रं दिवा
 वर्धया रुद्रमक्तौ ।
 बर्हन्तं रष्वमजरं सुषुम्नं रधग घुवेम
 कविनेषितासः ॥
 आ युवानः कवयो यज्ञियासो मरुतो गन्त
 गर्णतो वरस्याम् ।
 अचित्रं चिद धि जिवन्था वर्धन्त इत्था
 नक्षन्तो नरो अङ्गिरस्वत ॥
 पर वीराय पर तवसे तुरायाजा यूथेव
 पशुरक्षिरस्तम् ।
 स पिस्प्रशति तन्वि शरुतस्य सन्धिरन
 नाकं वचनस्यविपः ॥
 यो रजांसि विममे पार्थिवानि तरिष्विद
 विष्णुर्मनवे बाधिताय ।
 तस्य ते शर्मन्नुपदद्यमाने राया मदेम
 तन्वा तना च ॥
 तन नो.अहिर्बुध्न्यो अब्धिरकैस्तत

पर्वतस्तत सविता चनो धात ।
 तदोषधीभिरभि रातिषाचो भगः
 पुरन्धिर्जिन्वतु पर राये ॥
 नु नो रयिं रथ्यं चर्षणिप्रां पुरुवीरं मह
 रतस्य गोपाम ।
 कषयं दाताजरं येन जनान सप्रधो
 अदेवीरभि चक्रमाम विश
 आदेवीरभ्यश्चवाम ॥

stuṣe janam suvrataṁ
 navyasībhīrghīrbhīrmitrāvaruṇā
 sumnayantā ।
 ta ā ghamantu ta iha śruvantu
 sukṣatrāso varuṇomitro aghniḥ ॥
 viśo-viśa
 īdyamadhvareṣvadr̥ptakratumaratiṁ
 yuvatyoh ।
 divaḥ śīsum sahasaḥ sūnumaghnim
 yajñasya ketumaruṣaṁ yajadhyai ॥
 aruṣasya duhitarā virūpe str̥bhīranya
 pipīse sūro anyā ।
 mithasturā vicarantī pāvake manma
 śrutaṁ nakṣata r̥cyamāne ॥
 pra vāyumachā br̥hatī manīṣā
 br̥hadrayim̐ viśvavāraṁ rathaprām ।
 dyutadyāmā niyutaḥ patyamānaḥ
 kaviḥ kavimiyakṣasi prayajyo ॥
 sa me vapuśchadayadaśvinoryo
 ratho virukmān manasā yujānaḥ ।
 yena narā nāsatyēṣayadhyai
 vartiryāthastanayāya tmane ca ॥
 parjanyaavātā vṛṣabhā pṛthivyāḥ
 purīṣāṇi jinvatamapyāni ।
 satyaśrutaḥ kavayo yasya
 ghīrbhīrjaghata
 sthātarjaghadākṛṇudhvam ॥
 pāvīravī kanyā citrāyuh sarasvatī
 vīrapatnī dhiyam̐ dhāt ।
 ghnābhīrachidraṁ śaraṇaṁ sajoṣā
 durādharṣaṁ ghr̥ṇate śarma yaṁsat
 ॥
 pathas-pathaḥ paripatiṁ vacasyā
 kāmēna kr̥to abhyānaḥ arkam ।
 sa no rāsacchurudhaścandrāghrā
 dhiyam̐-dhiyam̐ sīṣadhāti pra pūṣā ॥

prathamabhājāṁ yaśasaṁ
 vayodhām̐ supāṇim̐ devaṁ
 sughabhastiṁ r̥bhvam ।
 hotā yakṣad yajataṁ
 pastyānāmaghnistvaṣṭāraṁ
 suhavaṁ vibhāvā ॥
 bhuvanasya pitaraṁ ghīrbhīrābhī
 rudraṁ divā vardhayā rudramaktau ।
 br̥hantaṁ r̥ṣvamajaraṁ suṣumnaṁ
 r̥dhagh ghuvema kavineṣitāsaḥ ॥
 ā yuvānaḥ kavayo yajñiyāso maruto
 ghanta ghr̥ṇato varasyām ।
 acitraṁ cid dhi jinvathā vṛdhanta
 itthā nakṣanto naro aṅghirasvat ॥
 pra vīrāya pra tavase turāyājā
 yūtheva paśurakṣirastam ।
 sa piśpr̥ṣati tanvi śrutasya str̥bhīrna
 nākaṁ vacanasyavipaḥ ॥
 yo rajāṁsi vimame pāṛthivāni
 triścid viṣṇurmanave bādhitāya ।
 tasya te śarmannupadadyamāne rāyā
 madema tanvā tanā ca ॥
 tan no. ahīrbudhnyo abdhīrarkaistat
 parvatastat savitā cano dhāt ।
 tadoṣadhīrbhīrabhi rātiṣāco bhaghaḥ
 purandhīrjinvatu pra rāye ॥
 nu no rayim̐ rathyaṁ carṣaṇiprām
 puruvīraṁ maha r̥tasya ghopām ।
 kṣayaṁ dātājaraṁ yena janān
 spṛdho adevīrabhi cakramāma viśa
 ādevīrabhyaśnavāma ॥

HYMN XLIX

Visvedevas

1. I LAUD with newest songs the
 Righteous People, Mitra and Varuna
 who make us happy.
 Let them approach, here let them
 listen, Agni, Varuna, Mitra, Lords of
 fair dominion.
- 2 Him, to be praised at each tribe's
 sacrifices, the Two young Matrons'
 sober-minded Herald,

The Son of Strength, the Child of
Heaven, the signal of sacrifice, red
Agni will I worship.

3 Unlike in form are the Red God's
two Daughters: one is the Sun's, and
stars bedeck the other.

Apart, the Sanctifiers, in succession,
come to the famed hymn, praised in
holy verses.

4 I with a lofty song call hither
Vayu, all-bounteous, filler of his
car, most wealthy.

Thou, Sage, with bright path, Lord
of harnessed horses, impetuous,
promptly honourest the prudent.

5 That chariot of the Asvins, fair to
look on, pleaseth me well, yoked
with a thought, refulgent,

Wherewith, Nasatyas, Chiefs, ye
seek our dwelling, to give new
strength to us and to our children.

6 Bulls of the Earth, O Vata and
Parjanya, stir up for us the regions
of the water.

Hearers of truth, ye, Sages, World-
Supporters, increase his living
wealth whose songs delight you.

7 So may Sarasvati, the Hero's
Consort, brisk with rare life, the
lightning's Child, inspire us,

And, with the Dames accordant,
give the singer a refuge unassailable
and flawless.

8 I praise with eloquence him who
guards all pathways. He, when his
love impelled him, went to Arka.

May he vouchsafe us gear with gold
to grace it: may Pusan make each
prayer of ours effective.

9 May Herald Agni, fulgent, bring
for worship Tvastar adored, in
homes and swift to listen,

Glorious, first to share, the life-
bestower, the ever active God, fair-
armed, fair-handed.

10 Rudra by day, Rudra at night we
honour with these our songs, the
Universe's Father.

Him great and lofty, blissful,
undecaying let us call specially as

the Sage impels us.

11 Ye who are youthful, wise, and
meet for worship, come, Martits, to
the longing of the singer.

Coming, as erst to Angiras, O
Heroes, ye animate and quicken e'en
the desert.

12 Even as the herdsman driveth
home his cattle, I urge my songs to
him the strong swift Hero

May he, the glorious, lay upon his
body the singer's hymns, as stars
bedeck the heaven.

13 He who for man's behoof in his
affliction thrice measured out the
earthly regions, Visnu-

When one so great as thou affordeth
shelter, may we with wealth and
with ourselves be happy.

14 Sweet be this song of mine to
Ahibudhnya, Parvata, Savitar, with
Floods and Lightnings;

Sweet, with the Plants, to Gods who
seek oblations. May liberal Bhaga
speed us on to riches.

15 Give riches borne on cars, with
many heroes, contenting men, the
guard of mighty Order.

Give us a lasting home that we may
battle with godless bands of men
who fight against us, and meet with
tribes to whom the Gods are
gracious.

Hymn 50

हुवे वो देवीमदितिं नमोभिर्म्ह्णीकाय वरुणं

मित्रमग्निम् ।

अभिक्षदामर्यमणं सुशेवं तरातून देवान

सवितारं भगं च ॥

सुज्योतिषः सूर्य दक्षपितृनागास्त्वे

सुमहो वीहि देवान ।

दविजन्मानो य रतसापः सत्याः सर्ववन्तो

यजता अग्निजिह्वाः ॥
 उत दयावाप्रिथिवी कषत्रमुरु बर्हद रोदसी
 शरणं सुषुम्ने ।
 महस करथो वरिवो यथा नो.अस्मे
 कषयाय धिषणे अनेहः ॥
 आ नो रुद्रस्य सूनवो नमन्तामद्या हूतासो
 वसवो.अधृष्टाः ।
 यदीमर्भे महति वा हितासो बाधे मरुतो
 अह्वाम देवान ॥
 मिम्यक्ष येषु रोदसी नु देवी सिषक्ति पूषा
 अभ्यर्धयज्वा ।
 शरुत्वा हवं मरुतो यद ध याथ भूमा
 रेजन्ते अध्वनि परवित्ते ॥
 अभि तयं वीरं गिर्वणसमर्चेन्द्रं बरह्मणा
 जरितर्नवेन ।
 शरवदिद धवमुप च सतवानो रासद
 वाजानुप महो गर्णानः ॥
 ओमानमापो मानुषीरम्कं धात तोकाय
 तनयाय शंयोः ।
 यूयं हि षठा भिषजो मात्रमा विश्वस्य
 सथातुर्जगतो जनित्रीः ॥
 आ नो देवः सविता तरायमाणो
 हिरण्यपाणिर्यजतो जगम्यात ।
 यो दत्रवानुषसो न परतीकं वयूर्णुते दाशुषे
 वार्याणि ॥
 उत तवं सूनो सहसो नो अद्या
 देवानस्मिन्नध्वरे वद्वत्याः ।
 सयामहं ते सदमिद रातौ तव
 सयामग्ने.अवसा सुवीरः ॥
 उत तया मे हवमा जगम्यातं नासत्या
 धीभिर्युवमङ्ग विप्रा ।
 अत्रिं न महस्तमसो.अमुमुक्तं तूर्वतं नरा
 दुरितादभीके ॥
 ते नो रायो दयुमतो वाजवतो दातारो भूत

नर्वतः पुरुक्षोः ।
 दशस्यन्तो दिव्याः पार्थिवासो गोजाता
 अप्या मर्लता चदेवाः ॥
 ते नो रुद्रः सरस्वती सजोषा
 मीळहुष्मन्तो विष्णुम्ळन्तु वायुः ।
 रभुक्षा वाजो दैव्यो विधाता पर्जन्यावाता
 पिप्यतामिषं नः ॥
 उत सय देवः सविता भगो नो.अपां
 नपादवतु दानु पप्रिः ।
 तवष्टा देवेभिर्जनिभिः सजोषा दयौर्देवेभिः
 पर्थिवी समुद्रैः ॥
 उत नो.अहिर्बुध्न्यः शर्णोत्वज एकपात
 पर्थिवी समुद्रः ।
 विश्वे देवा रताद्रधो हुवाना सतुता मन्त्राः
 कविशस्ता अवन्तु ॥
 एवा नपातो मम तस्य धीभिर्भरद्वाजा
 अभ्यर्चन्त्यर्कैः ।
 गना हुतासो वसवो.अधृष्टा विश्वे सतुतासो
 भूता यजत्राः ॥

huve vo devīmaditiṃ
 namobhirmṛṇīkāya varuṇaṃ
 mitramaghniṃ ।
 abhikṣadāmaryamaṇaṃ suśevaṃ
 trātṛn devān savitāraṃ bhaghaṃ ca
 ॥
 sujyotiṣaḥ sūrya
 dakṣapitṛnanāghāstve sumaho vīhi
 devān ।
 dvijanmāno ya ṛtasāpaḥ satyāḥ
 svarvanto yajatā aghnījihvāḥ ॥
 uta dyāvāpṛthivī kṣatramuru bṛhad
 rodasī śaraṇaṃ suśumne ।
 mahas karatho varivo yathā no.asme
 kṣayāya dhiṣaṇe aneḥaḥ ॥
 ā no rudrasya sūnavo
 namantāmadyā hūtāso
 vasavo.adhrṣṭāḥ ।
 yadīmarbhe mahati vā hitāso bādhe
 maruto ahvāma devān ॥
 mimyakṣa yeṣu rodasī nu devī

siṣakti pūṣā abhyardhayajvā |
 śrutvā havam maruto yad dha yātha
 bhūmā rejante adhvani pravikte ||
 abhi tyam vīram
 ghirvaṇasamarcendraṁ brahmaṇā
 jaritarnavena |
 śravadid dhavamupa ca stavāno
 rāsad vājānupa maho ghrṇānaḥ ||
 omānamāpo mānuṣīramṛktaṁ dhāta
 tokāya tanayāya śamyoh |
 yūyam hi ṣṭhā bhiṣajo mātṛtamā
 viśvasya sthāturjaghato janitrīḥ ||
 ā no devaḥ savitā trāyamāṇo
 hiraṇyapāṇirayajato jaghamyāt |
 yo datravānuṣaso na pratīkaṁ
 vyūrṇute dāsuṣe vāryāṇi ||
 uta tvam sūno sahaso no adyā
 devānasminnadhvare vavṛtyāḥ |
 syāmahaṁ te sadamid rātau tava
 syāmaghne.avasā suvīraḥ ||
 uta tyā me havamā jaghmyātam
 nāsatyā dhībhīryuvamaṅgha viprā |
 atriṁ na mahastamaso.amumuktaṁ
 tūrvataṁ narā duriṭādabhīke ||
 te no rāyo dyumato vājavato dātāro
 bhūta nṛvataḥ purukṣoh |
 daśasyanto divyāḥ pāṛthivāso
 ghojātā apyā mṛlatā cadevāḥ ||
 te no rudraḥ sarasvatī sajoṣā
 mīḥhuṣmanto viṣṇurmṛlantu vāyuh |
 ṛbhukṣā vājo daivyo vidhātā
 parjanyaṁvātā pipyatāmiṣaṁ naḥ ||
 uta sya devaḥ savitā bhagho
 no.apāṁ napādavatu dānu papriḥ |
 tvaṣṭā devebhirjanibhiḥ sajoṣā
 dyaurvebhiḥ pṛthivī samudraiḥ ||
 uta no.ahirbudhnyaḥ śṛṇotvaja
 ekapāt pṛthivī samudraḥ |
 viśve devā ṛtāvṛdho huvānā stutā
 mantrāḥ kaviśastā avantu ||
 evā napāto mama tasya
 dhībhīrbharadvājā
 abhyarcantyarkaiḥ |
 ghnā hutāso vasavo.adhrṣṭā viśve
 stutāso bhūtā yajatrāḥ ||

HYMN L

Visvedevas

1. I CALL with prayers on Aditi
your Goddess, on Agni, Mitra,
Varuna for favour,
On Aryaman who gives unasked,
the gracious, on Gods who save, on
Savitar and Bhaga.
- 2 Visit, to prove us free from sin, O
Surya Lord of great might, the
bright Gods sprung from Daksa,
Twice-born and true, observing
sacred duties, Holy and full of light,
whose tongue is Agni.
- 3 And, O ye Heaven and Earth, a
wide dominion, O ye most blissful
Worlds, our lofty shelter,
Give ample room and freedom for
our dwelling, a home, ye
Hemispheres, which none may rival.
- 4 This day invited may the Sons of
Rudra, resistless, excellent, stoop
down to meet us;
For, when beset with slight or sore
affliction, we ever call upon the
Gods, the Maruts;
- 5 To whom the Goddess Rodasi
clings closely, whom Pusan follows
bringing ample bounty.
What time ye hear our call and
come, O Maruts, upon your separate
path all creatures tremble.
- 6 With a new hymn extol, O thou
who singest, the Lover of the Song,
the Hero Indra.
May he, exalted, hear our
invocation, and grant us mighty
wealth and strength when lauded.
- 7 Give full protection, Friends of
man, ye Waters, in peace and
trouble, to our sons and grandsons.
For ye are our most motherly
physicians, parents of all that
standeth, all that moveth.
- 8 May Savitar come hither and
approach us, the God who rescues,
Holy, goldenhanded,
The God who, bounteous as the face
of Morning, discloses precious gifts
for him who worships.

9 And thou, O Son of Strength, do
thou turn hither the Gods to-day to
this our holy service.

May I for evermore enjoy thy
bounty and, Agni, by thy grace be
rich in heroes.

10 Come also to my call, O ye
Nasatyas, yea, verily, through my
prayers, ye Holy Sages.
As from great darkness ye delivered
Atri, protect us, Chiefs, from danger
in the conflict.

11 O Gods, bestow upon us riches,
splendid with strength and heroes,
bringing food in plenty.
Be gracious, helpful Gods of earth,
of heaven, born of the Cow, and
dwellers in the waters.

12 May Rudra and Sarasvati,
accordant, Visnu and Vayu, pour
down gifts and bless us;
Rbhuksan, Vaja, and divine
Vidhatar, Parjanya, Vata make our
food abundant.

13 May this God Savitar, the Lord,
the Offspring of Waters, pouring
down his dew be gracious,
And, with the Gods and Dames
accordant, Tvastar; Dyaus with the
Gods and Prthivi with oceans.

14 May Aja-Ekapad and
Ahibudhnya, and Earth and Ocean
hear our invocation;
All Gods who strengthen Law,
invoked and lauded, and holy texts
uttered by sages, help us.

15 So with my thoughts and hymns
of praise the children of Bharadvaja
sing aloud to please you.
The Dames invoked, and the
resistless Vasus, and all ye Holy
Ones have been exalted.

Hymn 51

उदु तयच्चक्षुर्महि मित्रयोरानेति परियं
वरुणयोरदब्धम ।
रतस्य शुचि दर्शतमनीकं रुक्मो न दिव

उदिताव्ययौत ॥
वेद यस्त्रीणि विदथान्येषां देवानां जन्म
सनुतरा च विप्रः ।
रजु मर्तेषु वर्जिना च पश्यन्नभि चष्टे सूरौ
अर्य एवान ॥
सतुष उ वो मह रतस्य गोपानदिति मित्रं
वरुणं सुजातान ।
अर्यमणं भगमदब्धधीतीनछा वोचे
सधन्यः पावकान ॥
रिशादसः सत्पतीन्द्रदब्धान महो राजः
सुवसनस्य दातृन ।
यूनः सुक्षत्रान कषयतो दिवो नृनादित्यान
याम्यदिति दुवोयु ॥
दयौष पितः पर्थिवि मातरधुगग्ने
भरातर्वसवो मळता नः ।
विश्व आदित्या अदिते सजोषा अस्मभ्यं
शर्म बहुलं वि यन्त ॥
मा नो वर्काय वकर्ष्य समस्मा अघायते
रीरधता यजत्राः ।
यूयं हि षठा रथ्यो नस्तनूनां यूयं दक्षस्य
वचसो बभूव ॥
मा व एनो अन्यक्रतं भुजेम मा तत कर्म
वसवो यच्चयध्वे ।
विश्वस्य हि कषयथ विश्वदेवाः सवयं
रिपुस्तन्वं रीरिषीष्ट ॥
नम इदुगं नम आ विवासे नमो दाधार
पर्थिवीमुत दयाम ।
नमो देवेभ्यो नम ईश एषां कर्तं चिदेनो
नमसाविवासे ॥
रतस्य वो रथ्यः पूतदक्षान रतस्य
पस्त्यसदो अदब्धान ।
ताना नमोभिरुरुक्षसो नृन विश्वान व
आ नमे महो यजत्राः ॥
ते हि शरेष्ठवर्चसस्त उ नस्तिरो विश्वानि

दुरिता नयन्ति ।
 सुक्षत्रासो वरुणो मित्रो अग्निरतधीतयो
 वक्मराजसत्याः ॥
 ते न इन्द्रः पृथिवी कषाम वर्धन पूषा
 भगो अदितिः पञ्च जनाः ।
 सुशर्माणः सववसः सुनीथा भवन्तु
 नःसुत्रात्रासः सुगोपाः ॥
 नू सद्भानं दिव्यं नंशि देवा भारद्वाजः
 सुमतिं याति होता ।
 आसानेभिर्यजमानो मियेधैर्देवानां जन्म
 वसूयुर्ववन्द ॥
 अप तयं वर्जिनं रिपुं सतेनमग्ने दुराध्यम
 ।
 दविष्ठमस्य सत्पते कर्धी सुगम ॥
 गरावाणः सोम नो हि कं सखित्वनाय
 वावशुः ।
 जही नयत्रिणं पणिं वर्को हि षः ॥
 यूयं हि षठा सुदानव इन्द्रज्येष्ठा अभिघवः
 ।
 कर्ता नो अध्वन्ना सुगं गोपा अमा ॥
 अपि पन्थामगन्महि सवस्तिगामनेहसम ।
 येन विश्वाः परिद्विषो वर्णक्ति विन्दते वसु
 ॥

udu tyaccakṣurmahi mitrayorāneti
 priyaṃ varuṇayoradabdhān |
 ṛtasya śuci darśatamanīkaṃ rukmo
 na diva uditāvyadyaut ॥
 veda yastriṇi vidathānyeśān
 devānām janma sanutarā ca viprah |
 ṛju marteṣu vr̥jinā ca paśyannabhi
 caṣṭe sūro aya evān ॥
 stuṣa u vo maha ṛtasya
 ghopānaditiṃ mitraṃ varuṇaṃ
 sujātān |
 aryamaṇaṃ
 bhaghamadabdhadhītīnachā voce
 sadhanyaḥ pāvakān ॥
 riśādasah satpatīnradabdhān maho
 rājñah suvasanasya dātīn |

yūnaḥ sukṣatrān kṣayato divo
 nṛnādityān yāmyaditiṃ duvoyu ॥
 dyauṣ pitaḥ pṛthivi
 mātaraḥrughaghne bhrātarvasavo
 mṛṣatā naḥ |
 viśva ādityā adite sajoṣā
 asmabhyaṃ śarma bahulaṃ vi yanta
 ॥
 mā no vr̥kāya vr̥kya samasmā
 aghāyate rīradhatā yajatrāḥ |
 yūyaṃ hi ṣṭhā rathyo natanūnām
 yūyaṃ dakṣasya vacaso babhūva ॥
 mā va eno anyakṛtaṃ bhujema mā
 tat karma vasavo yaccayadhve |
 viśvasya hi kṣayatha viśvadevāḥ
 svayaṃ ripustanvaṃ rīriṣiṣṭa ॥
 nama idughraṃ nama ā vivāse namo
 dādihāra pṛthivīmuta dyām |
 namo devebhyo nama īsa eśān
 kṛtaṃ cideno namaśāvivāse ॥
 ṛtasya vo rathyaḥ pūṭadakṣān ṛtasya
 pastyasado adabdhān |
 tānā namobhirurucakṣaso nṛn viśvān
 va ā name maho yajatrāḥ ॥
 te hi śreṣṭhavaracasasta u nastiro
 viśvāni duritā nayanti |
 sukṣatrāso varuṇo mitro
 aghnirtadhītayo vakmarājasatyāḥ ॥
 te na indrah pṛthivī kṣāma vardhan
 pūṣā bhagho aditiḥ pañca janāḥ |
 suśarmāṇaḥ svavasah sunīthā
 bhavantu naḥsutrātrāsaḥ sughopāḥ ॥
 nū sadmānaṃ divyaṃ namāsi devā
 bhāradvājaḥ sumatiṃ yāti hotā |
 āsānebhiryajamāno
 miyedhairdevānām janma
 vasūyurvavanda ॥
 apa tyam vr̥jinaṃ ripuṃ
 stenamaghne durādhyam |
 daviṣṭhamasya satpate kṛdhī
 sugham ॥
 ghrāvāṇaḥ soma no hi kaṃ
 sakhitvanāya vāvaśuḥ |
 jahī nyatriṇaṃ paṇiṃ vr̥ko hi ṣah ॥
 yūyaṃ hi ṣṭhā sudānava
 indrajyeṣṭhā abhidyaavaḥ |
 kartā no adhvanā sughaṃ ghopā
 amā ॥

api panthāmaghanmahi
 svastighāmanehasam |
 yena viśvāḥ paridviṣo vṛṇakti
 vindate vasu ||

HYMN LI

Visvedevas

1. THAT mighty eye of Varuna and
 Mitra, infallible and dear, is moving
 upward.

The pure and lovely face of holy
 Order hath shone like gold of
 heaven in its arising.

2 The Sage who knows these Gods'
 three ranks and orders, and all their
 generations near and distant,
 Beholding good and evil acts of
 mortals, Sura marks well the doing
 of the pious.

3 I praise you Guards of mighty
 Law eternal, Aditi, Mitra, Varuna,
 the noble,

Aryaman, Bhaga, all whose
 thoughts are faithful: hither I call the
 Bright who share in common.

4 Lords of the brave, infallible, foe-
 destroyers, great Kings, bestowers
 of fair homes to dwell in,
 Young, Heroes, ruling heaven with
 strong dominion, Adityas, Aditi I
 seek with worship.

5 O Heaven our Father, Earth our
 guileless Mother, O Brother Agni,
 and ye Vasus, bless us.
 Grant us, O Aditi and ye Adityas, all
 of one mind, your manifold
 protection.

6 Give us not up to any evil
 creature, as spoil to wolf or she-
 wolf, O ye Holy.
 For ye are they who guide aright our
 bodies, ye are the rulers of our
 speech and vigour.

7 Let us not suffer for the sin of
 others, nor do the deed which ye, O
 Vasus, punish.

Ye, Universal Gods! are all-

controllers: may he do harm unto
 himself who hates Me.

8 Mighty is homage: I adopt and use
 it. Homage hath held in place the
 earth and heaven.

Homage to Gods! Homage
 commands and rules them. I banish
 even committed sin by homage

9 You Furtherers of Law, pure in
 your spirit, infallible, dwellers in the
 home of Order,

To you all Heroes mighty and far-
 seeing I bow me down, O Holy
 Ones, with homage.

10 For these are they who shine
 with noblest splendour; through all
 our troubles these conduct us safely-
 Varuna, Mitra, Agni, mighty Rulers,
 trueminded, faithful to the hymn's
 controllers.

11 May they, Earth, Aditi, Indra,
 Bhaga, Pusan increase our laud,
 increase the Fivefold people.

Giving good help, good refuge,
 goodly guidance, be they our good
 deliverers, good protectors.

12 Come now, O Gods, to your
 celestial station: the Bharadvajas'
 priest entreats your favour.

He, sacrificing, fain for wealth, hath
 honoured the Gods vath those who
 sit and share oblations.

13 Agni, drive thou the wicked foe,
 the evil-hearted thief away,
 Far, far, Lord of the brave I and give
 us easy paths.

14 Soma, these pressing-stones have
 called aloud to win thee for our
 Friend.

Destroy the greedy Pani, for a wolf
 is he.

15 Ye, O most bountiful, are they
 who, led by Indra, seek the sky.
 Give us good paths for travel: guard
 us ivell at home.

16 Now have we entered on the road
 that leads to bliss, without a foe,
 The road whereon a man escapes all
 enemies and gathers wealth.

Hymn 52

न तद दिवा न पर्थिव्यानु मन्ये न यज्ञेन
 नोत शमीभिराभिः ।
 उब्जन्तु तं सुभ्वः पर्वतासो नि
 हीयतामतियाजस्य यष्टा ॥
 अति वा यो मरुतो मन्यते नो बरह्म वा
 यः करियमाणं निनित्सात ।
 तपूंषि तस्मै वर्जिनानि सन्तु
 बरह्मद्विषमभि तं शोचतु दयौः ॥
 किमङ्ग तवा बरह्मणः सोम गोपां
 किमङ्ग तवाहुरभिशस्तिपां नः ।
 किमङ्ग नः पश्यसि निद्यमानान
 बरह्मद्विषे तपुषि हेतिमस्य ॥
 अवन्तु मामुषसो जायमाना अवन्तु मा
 सिन्धवः पिन्वमानाः ।
 अवन्तु मा पर्वतासो धरुवासो.अवन्तु मा
 पितरो देवहूतौ ॥
 विश्वदानीं सुमनसः सयाम पश्येम नु
 सूर्यमुच्चरन्तम ।
 तथा करद वसुपतिर्वसूनां
 देवानोहानो.अवसागमिष्ठः ॥
 इन्द्रो नेदिष्ठमवसागमिष्ठः सरस्वती
 सिन्धुभिः पिन्वमाना ।
 पर्जन्यो न ओषधीर्भिर्योभुरग्निः सुशंसः
 सुहवः पितेव ॥
 विश्वे देवास आ गत शर्णुता म इमं हवम
 ।
 एदं बर्हिर्नि षीदत ॥
 यो वो देवा घर्तस्नुना हव्येन परतिभूषति
 ।
 तं विश्व उप गच्छथ ॥
 उप नः सूनवो गिरः शर्ण्वन्त्वम्तस्य ये ।
 सुम्लीका भवन्तु नः ॥
 विश्वे देवा रताव्ध रतुभिर्हवनश्रुतः ।

जुषन्तां युज्यं पयः ॥
 सतोत्रमिन्द्रो मरुद्गणस्त्वष्ट्रमान मित्रो
 अर्यमा ।
 इमा हव्या जुषन्त नः ॥
 इमं नो अग्ने अध्वरं होतर्वयुनशो यज ।
 चिकित्वान दैव्यं जनम ॥
 विश्वे देवाः शर्णुतेमं हवं मे ये अन्तरिक्षे
 य उप दयवि षठ ।
 ये अग्निजिह्वा उत वा यजत्रा
 आसद्यास्मिन बर्हिषि मादयध्वम ॥
 विश्वे देवा मम शर्ण्वन्तु यज्ञिया उभे
 रोदसी अपां नपाच्च मन्म ।
 मा वो वचांसि परिचक्ष्याणि वोचं
 सुम्नेष्विद वो अन्तमा मदेम ॥
 ये के च जमा महिनो अहिमाया दिवो
 जज्ञिरे अपां सधस्थे ।
 ते अस्मभ्यमिषये विश्वमायुः कषप उस्मा
 वरिवस्यन्तुदेवाः ॥
 अग्नीपर्जन्याववतं धियं मे.अस्मिन हवे
 सुहवा सुष्टुतिनः ।
 इळामन्यो जनयद गर्भमन्यः
 परजावतीरिष आ धत्तमस्मे ॥
 सतीर्णे बर्हिषि समिधाने अग्नौ सूक्तेन
 महा नमसा विवासे ।
 अस्मिन नो अद्य विदथे यजत्रा विश्वे देवा
 हविषि मादयध्वम ॥

na tad divā na pṛthivyānu manye na
 yajñena nota śamībhirābhiḥ ।
 ubjantu taṃ subhvaḥ parvatāso ni
 hīyatāmatiyājasya yaṣṭā ॥
 ati vā yo maruto manyate no brahma
 vā yaḥ kriyamāṇaṃ ninitsāt ।
 tapūṃṣi tasmai vrjināni santu
 brahmadviṣamabhi taṃ śocatu
 dyauḥ ॥
 kimaṅgha tvā brahmaṅgaḥ soma
 ghopāṃ kimaṅgha

tvāhurabhiśastipāṃ naḥ |
kimaṅgha naḥ paśyasi nidyamānān
brahmadviṣe tapuṣiṃ hetimasya ||
avantu māmuṣaso jāyamānā avantu
mā sindhavaḥ pinvamānāḥ |
avantu mā parvatāso
dhruvāso.avantu mā pitaro
devahūtau ||
viśvadānīm sumanasah syāma
paśyema nu sūryamuccarantam |
tathā karad vasupatirvasūnām
devānohāno.avasāghamiṣṭhaḥ ||
indro nediṣṭhamavasāghamiṣṭhaḥ
sarasvatī sindhubhiḥ pinvamānā |
parjanya na
oṣadhībhirmayobhuraghnih
suśamṣaḥ suhavaḥ piteva ||
viśve devāsa ā ghata śṛṇutā ma
imaṃ havam |
edaṃ barhirmi ṣīdata ||
yo vo devā ghr̥tasnunā havyena
pratibhūṣati |
taṃ viśva upa ghachatha ||
upa naḥ sūnavo ghiraḥ
śṛṇvantvamṛtasya ye |
sumṛṭikā bhavantu naḥ ||
viśve devā ṛtāvṛdha
ṛtubhirhavanaśrutaḥ |
juṣantām yuijyaṃ payah ||
stotramindro
marudghaṇastvaṣṭrmān mitro
aryamā |
imā havyā juṣanta naḥ ||
imaṃ no aghne adhvaram
hotarvayunaśo yaja |
cikitvān daivyaṃ janam ||
viśve devāḥ śṛṇutemaṃ havam me
ye antarikṣe ya upa dyavi ṣṭha |
ye aghnijihvā uta vā yajatrā
āsadyāsmin barhiṣi mādayadhvam ||
viśve devā mama śṛṇvantu yajñiyā
ubhe rodasī apām napācca manma |
mā vo vacāṃsi paricakṣyāṇi vocam
sumneṣvid vo antamā madema ||
ye ke ca jmā mahino ahimāyā divo
yajñire apām sadhasthe |
te asmabhyamiṣaye viśvamāyuh
kṣapa usrā varivasyantudevāḥ ||

aghnīparjanyaāvavataṃ dhiyaṃ
me.asmin have suhavā suṣṭutimnaḥ
|
ilāmanyō janayad gharbhamanyaḥ
prajāvatīriṣa ā dhattamasme ||
stīrṇe barhiṣi samidhāne aghnau
sūktena mahā namasā vivāse |
asmin no adya vidathe yajatrā viśve
devā haviṣi mādayadhvam ||

HYMN LII

Visvedevas

1. THIS I allow not in the earth or
heaven, at sacrifice or in these holy
duties.
May the huge mountains crush him
down: degraded be Atiyaja's
sacrificing patron.
- 2 Or he who holds us in contempt,
O Maruts, or seeks to blame the
prayer that we are making,
May agonies of burning be his
portion. May the sky scorch the man
who hates devotion.
- 3 Why then, O Soma, do they call
thee keeper of prayer? Why then our
guardian from reproaches?
Why then beholdest thou how men
revile us? Cast thy hot dart at him
who hates devotion.
- 4 May Mornings as they spring to
life, protect me, and may the Rivers
as they swell preserve me.
My guardians be the firmly-seated
mountains: the Fathers, when I call
on Gods, defend me!
- 5 Through all our days may we be
healthy. minded, and look upon the
Sun when he arises.
Grant this the Treasure-Lord of
treasures, coming, observant,
oftenest of Gods, with succour!
- 6 Most near, most oft comes Indra
with protection, and she Sarasvati,
who swells with rivers -
Parjanya, bringing health with
herbs, and Agni, well lauded swift

to listen, like a father.
 7 Hear this mine invocation; come
 hither, O Universal Gods,
 Be seated on this holy grass.
 8 To him who comes to meet you,
 Gods, with offerings bathed in holy
 oil-
 Approach ye, one and all, to him.
 9 All Sons of Immortality shall
 listen to the songs we sing,
 And be exceeding good to us.
 10 May all the Gods who strengthen
 Law, with Rtus, listening to our call,
 Be pleased with their appropriate
 draught.
 11 May Indra, with the Marut host,
 with Tvastar, Mitra, Aryaman,
 Accept the laud and these our gifts.
 12 O Agni, Priest, as rules ordain,
 offer this sacrifice of ours,
 Remembering the Heavenly Folk.
 13 Listen, All-Gods, to this mine
 invocation, Ye who inhabit heaven,
 and air's midregions,
 All ye, O Holy Ones, whose tongue
 is Agni, seated upon this sacred
 grass, be joyful.
 14 May the All-Gods who claim our
 worship hear my thought; may the
 two World-halves hear it, and the
 Waters' Child.
 Let me not utter words that ye may
 disregard. Closely allied with you
 may we rejoice in bliss.
 15 And those who, Mighty, with the
 wiles of serpents, were born on
 earth, in heaven, where waters
 gather-
 May they vouchsafe us life of full
 duration. May the Gods kindly give
 us nights and mornings.
 16 At this my call, O Agni and
 Parjanya, help, swift to hear, my
 thought and our laudation.
 One generates holy food, the other
 offspring, so grant us food enough
 with store of children.
 17 When holy grass is strewn and
 fire enkindled, with hymn and lowly
 homage I invite you.

All-Gods, to day in this our great
 assembly rejoice, ye Holy, in the
 gifts we offer.

Hymn 53

वयमु तवा पथस पते रथं न वाजसातये
 |
 धिये पूषन्नयुज्महि ॥
 अभि नो नर्यं वसु वीरं परयतदक्षिणम ।
 वामं गर्हपतिं नय ॥
 अदित्सन्तं चिदाघ्णे पूषन दानाय चोदय
 |
 पणेश्चिद विम्रदा मनः ॥
 वि पथो वाजसातये चिनुहि वि मर्थो
 जहि ।
 साधन्तामुग्र नो धियः ॥
 परि तन्धि पणीनामारया हृदया कवे ।
 अथेमस्मभ्यं रन्धय ॥
 वि पूषन्नारया तुद पणेरिछ हृदि परियम
 |
 अथे ... ॥
 आ रिख किकिरा कर्णु पणीनां हृदया कवे
 |
 अथे ... ॥
 यां पूषन बरह्मचोदनीमारां बिभर्ष्याघ्णे ।
 तया समस्य हृदयमा रिख किकिरा कर्णु
 ॥
 या ते अष्टा गोपशाघ्णे पशुसाधनी ।
 तस्यास्ते सुम्नमीमहे ॥
 उत नो गोषणिं धियमश्वसां वाजसामुत ।
 नर्वत कर्णुहि वीतये ॥

vayamu tvā pathas pate ratham na
 vājasātaye |
 dhiye pūṣannayujmahī ॥
 abhi no naryam vasu vīram
 prayatadakṣiṇam |
 vāmam ghr̥hapatim naya ॥
 aditsantam cidāghr̥ṇe pūṣan dānāya

codaya |
 pañeścid vimradā manah |
 vi patho vājasātaye cinuhi vi mṛdho
 jahi |
 sādhanāmughra no dhiyah |
 pari tṛndhi pañīnāmārayā hṛdayā
 kave |
 athemasabhyam randhaya |
 vi pūṣannārayā tuda pañericha hṛdi
 priyam |
 athem ... ||
 ā rikha kikirā kṛṇu pañīnām hṛdayā
 kave |
 athem ... ||
 yām pūṣan brahmacodanīmārām
 bibharṣyāghṛṇe |
 tayā samasya hṛdayamā rikha kikirā
 kṛṇu ||
 yā te aṣṭrā ghoopaśāghṛṇe
 paśusādhanī |
 tasyāste sumnamīmahe ||
 uta no ghoṣaṇīm dhiyamaśvasām
 vājasāmuta |
 nṛvat kṛṇuhi vītaye ||

HYMN LIII

Pusan

1. LORD of the path, O Pusan, we
 have yoked and bound thee to our
 hymn,
 Even as a car, to win the prize.
 2 Bring us the wealth that men
 require, a manly master of a house,
 Free-handed with the liberal meed.
 3 Even him who would not give, do
 thou,
 O glowing Pusan, urge to give,
 And make the niggard's soul grow
 soft.
 4 Clear paths that we may win the
 prize; scatter our enemies afar.
 Strong God, be all our thoughts
 fulfilled.
 5 Penetrate with an awl, O Sage, the
 hearts of avaricious churls,
 And make them subject to our will.

6 Thrust with thine awl, O Pusan:
 seek that which the niggard's heart
 holds dear,
 And make him subject to our will.
 7 Tear up and read in pieces, Sage,
 the hearts of avaricious churls,
 And make them subject to our will.
 8 Thou, glowing Pusan, carriest an
 awl that urges men to prayer;
 Therewith do thou tear up and rend
 to shreds the heart of every one.
 9 Thou bearest, glowing Lord! a
 goad with horny point that guides
 the cows
 Thence do we seek thy gift of bliss.
 10 And make this hymn of ours
 produce kine, horses, and a store of
 wealth
 For our delight and use as men.

Hymn 54

सं पूषन विदुषा नय यो अञ्जसानुशासति
 |
 य एवेदमिति बरवत ||
 समु पूष्णा गमेमहि यो गर्हानभिशासति |
 इम एवेति चब्रवत ||
 पूष्णश्चक्रं न रिष्यति न कोशो.अव पद्यते
 |
 नो अस्य वयथते पविः ||
 यो अस्मै हविषाविधन न तं पूषापि
 मर्ष्यते |
 परथमो विदते वसु ||
 पूषा गा अन्वेतु नः पुषा रक्षत्वर्वतः |
 पूषा वाजं सनोतु नः ||
 पूषन्ननु पर गा इहि यजमानस्य सुन्वतः
 |
 अस्माकं सतुवतामुत ||
 माकिर्नेशन माकीं रिषन माकीं सं शारि
 केवटे |
 अथारिष्ठाभिरा गहि ||
 शर्ष्वन्तं पूषणं वयमिर्यमनष्टवेदसम |

ईशानंराय ईमहे ॥
 पूषन तव वरते वयं न रिष्येम कदा चन
 |
 सतोतारस्त इह समसि ॥
 परि पूषा परस्ताद धस्तं दधातु दक्षिणम
 |
 पुनर्नो नष्टमाजतु ॥

saṃ pūṣan viduṣā naya yo
 añjasānuśāsati |
 ya evedamiti bravat ||
 samu pūṣṇā ghamemahi yo
 ghr̥hānabhiśāsati |
 ima eveti cabravat ||
 pūṣṇaścakraṃ na riṣyati na
 kośo.ava padyate |
 no asya vyathate pavih ||
 yo asmai haviṣāvidhan na taṃ
 pūṣāpi mṛṣyate |
 prathamō vidate vasu ||
 pūṣā ghā anvetu naḥ puṣā
 rakṣatvarvataḥ |
 pūṣā vājaṃ sanotu naḥ ||
 pūṣannanu pra ghā ihi yajamānasya
 sunvataḥ |
 asmākaṃ stuvatāmuta ||
 mākirneśan mākīṃ riṣan mākīṃ
 saṃ śāri kevaṭe |
 athāriṣṭābhira ghahi ||
 śṛṇvantam pūṣaṇam
 vayamiryamanaṣṭavedasam |
 īśānamrāya īmahe ||
 pūṣan tava vrate vyaṃ na riṣyema
 kadā cana |
 stotārasta iha smasi ||
 pari pūṣā parastād dhastam dadhātu
 dakṣiṇam |
 punarno naṣṭamājatu ||

HYMN LIV

Pusan

1. O PUSAN, bring us to the man
 who knows, who shall direct us

straight,
 And say unto us, It is here.
 2 May we go forth with Pusan who
 shall point the houses out to us,
 And say to us, These same are they.
 3 Unharm'd is Pusan's chariot
 wheel; the box ne'er falleth to the
 ground,
 Nor doth the loosened felly shake.
 4 Pusan forgetteth not the man who
 serveth him with offered gift:
 That man is first to gather wealth.
 5 May Pusan follow near our kine;
 may Pusan keep our horses safe:
 May Pusan gather gear for us.
 6 Follow the kine of him who pours
 libations out and worships thee;
 And ours who sing thee songs of
 praise.
 7 Let none be lost, none injured,
 none sink in a pit and break a limb.
 Return with these all safe and
 sound.
 8 Pusan who listens to our prayers,
 the Strong whose wealth is never
 lost,
 The Lord of riches, we implore.
 9 Secure in thy protecting care, O
 Pusan, never may we fail.
 We here are they who sing thy
 praise.
 10 From out the distance, far and
 wide, may Pusan stretch his right
 hand forth,
 And drive our lost again to us.

Hymn 55

एहि वां विमुचो नपादाघ्णे सं सचावहै ।
 रथीरतस्य नो भव ॥
 रथीतमं कपर्दिनमीशानं राधसो महः ।
 रायः सखायमीमहे ॥
 रायो धारास्याघ्णे वसो राशिरजाश्व ।
 धीवतो-धीवतः सखा ॥
 पूषणं नवजाश्वमुप सतोषाम वाजिनम ।
 सवसुर्यो जार उच्यते ॥

मातुर्दिधिषुमब्रवं सवसुर्जारः शर्णोतु नः ।
 भरातेन्द्रस्य सखा मम ॥
 आजासः पूषणं रथे निश्मभास्ते
 जनश्रियम ।
 देवं वहन्तु बिभ्रतः ॥

ehi vāṃ vimuco napādāghrṇe saṃ
 sacāvahai ।
 rathīrtasya no bhava ॥
 rathītamaṃ kapardinamīśānaṃ
 rādhaso mahaḥ ।
 rāyaḥ sakhāyamīmahe ॥
 rāyo dhārāsyāghrṇe vaso rāśirajāśva
 ।
 dhīvato-dhīvataḥ sakhā ॥
 pūṣaṇaṃ nvajāśvamupa stoṣāma
 vājinam ।
 svasuryo jāra ucyate ॥
 māturdidhiṣumabravaṃ svasurjārah
 śṛṇotu naḥ ।
 bhrātendrasya sakhā mama ॥
 ājāsaḥ pūṣaṇaṃ rathe niśṛmbhāste
 janaśriyam ।
 devaṃ vahantu bibhrataḥ ॥

HYMN LV

Pusan

1. SON of Deliverance, come, bright
 God!
 Let us twain go together: be our
 charioteer of sacrifice.
- 2 We pray for wealth to thee most
 skilled of charioteers, with braided
 hair,
 Lord of great riches, and our Friend.
- 3 Bright God whose steeds are
 goats, thou art a stream of wealth, a
 treasure-heap,
 The Friend of every pious man.

4 Pusan, who driveth goats for
 steeds, the strong and Mighty, who
 is called
 His Sister's lover, will we laud.
 5 His Mother's suitor I address. May
 he who loves his Sister hear,
 Brother of Indra, and my Friend.
 6 May the sure-footed goats come
 nigh, conveying Pusan on his car,
 The God who visiteth mankind.

Hymn 56

य एनमादिदेशति करम्भादिति पूषणम् ।
 न तेन देव आदिशे ॥
 उत घा स रथीतमः सख्या सत्पतिर्युजा ।
 इन्द्रो वर्त्राणि जिघ्नते ॥
 उतादः परुषे गवि सूरश्चक्रं हिरण्ययम् ।
 नयैरयद्रथीतमः ॥
 यदद्य तवा पुरुष्टुत बरवाम दस्र मन्तुमः ।
 तत सु नो मन्म साधय ॥
 इमं च नो गवेषणं सातये सीषधो गणम्
 ।
 आरात पूषन्नसि शरुतः ॥
 आ ते सवस्तिमीमह आरेधामुपावसुम् ।
 अद्या च सर्वतातये शवश्च सर्वतातये ॥

ya enamādideśati karambhāditi
 pūṣaṇam ।
 na tena deva ādiśe ॥
 uta ghā sa rathītamaḥ sakhyā
 satpatiryujā ।
 indro vṛtrāṇi jighnate ॥
 utādaḥ paruṣe ghavi sūraścakraṃ
 hiraṇyayam ।
 nyairayadrathītamaḥ ॥
 yadadya tvā puruṣṭuta bravāma
 dasra mantumaḥ ।
 tat su no manma sādahaya ॥
 imaṃ ca no ghaveṣaṇaṃ sātaye
 sīṣadho ghaṇam ।
 ārāt pūṣannasi śrutaḥ ॥
 ā te svastimīmaha

āreaghāmupāvasum |
adyā ca sarvatātaye śvaśca
sarvatātaye ||

HYMN LVI

Pusan

1. WHOSO remembers Pusan as
cater of mingled curd and meal
Need think no more upon the God.
- 2 And he is best of charioteers.
Indra, the hero's Lord, allied
With him as Friend, destroys the
foes.
- 3 And there the best of charioteers
hath guided through the speckled
cloud
The golden wheel of Sura's car.
- 4 Whate'er we speak this day to
thee, Wise, Wondrous God whom
many praise,
Give thou fulfilment of our thought.
- 5 Lead on this company of ours, that
longs for kine, to win the spoil:
Thou, Pusan, art renowned afar.
- 6 Prosperity we crave from thee,
afar from sin and near to wealth,
Tending to perfect happiness both
for to-morrow and to-day.

Hymn 57

इन्द्रा नु पूषणा वयं सख्याय सवस्तये |
हुवेम वाजसातये ||
सोममन्य उपासदत पातवे चम्वोः सुतम
|
करम्भमन्य इछति ||
अजा अन्यस्य वह्नयो हरी अन्यस्य
सम्भृता |
ताभ्यां वर्त्राणि जिघ्नते ||
यदिन्द्रो अनयद रितो महीरपो वर्षन्तमः

|
तत्र पूषाभवत सचा ||
तां पूष्णः सुमतिं वयं वर्क्षस्य पर
वयामिव |
इन्द्रस्य चा रभामहे ||
उत पूष्णं युवामहे.अभीशून्निव सारथिः |
मह्या इन्द्रं सवस्तये ||

indrā nu pūṣaṇā vayaṁ sakhyāya
svastaye |
huvema vājasātaye ||
somamanya upāsadat pātave
camvoḥ sutam |
karambhamanya ichati ||
ajā anyasya vahnayo harī anyasya
sambhṛtā |
tābhyāṁ vṛtrāṇi jighnate ||
yadindro anayad rito mahīrapo
vṛṣantamah |
tatra pūṣābhavat sacā ||
tāṁ pūṣṇaḥ sumatiṁ vayaṁ
vṛkṣasya pra vayāmiva |
indrasya cā rabhāmahe ||
ut pūṣaṇaṁ yuvāmahe.abhīśūnṛiva
sārathiḥ |
mahyā indraṁ svastaye ||

HYMN LVII

Indra and Pusan

1. INDRA and Pusan will we call
for friend ship and prosperity
And for the winning of the spoil.
- 2 One by the Soma sits to drink
juice which the mortar hath
expressed:
The other longs for curd and meal.
- 3 Goats are the team that draws the
one: the other hath Bay Steeds at

hand;
 With both of these he slays the
 fiends.
 4 When Indra, wondrous strong,
 brought down the streams, the
 mighty waterfloods,
 Pusan was standing by his side.
 5 To this, to Pusan's favouring love,
 and Indra's, may we closely cling,
 As to a tree's extended bough.
 6 As one who drives a car draws in
 his reins, may we draw Pusan near,
 And Indra, for our great success.

Hymn 58

शुक्रं ते अन्यद यजतं ते अन्यद विषुरूपे
 अहनी दयौरिवासि |
 विश्वा हि माया अवसि सवधावो भद्रा ते
 पूषन्निहरातिरस्तु ||
 अजाश्वः पशुपा वाजपस्त्यो धियंजिन्वो
 भुवने विश्वे अर्पितः |
 अष्टां पूषा शिथिरामुद्वरीव्रजत
 संचक्षाणोभुवना देव ईयते ||
 यास्ते पूषन नावो अन्तः समुद्रे
 हिरण्ययीरन्तरिक्षे चरन्ति |
 ताभिर्यासि दूत्यां सूर्यस्य कामेन कर्त
 शरव इच्छमानः ||
 पूषा सुबन्धुर्दिव आ पर्थिव्या इळस
 पतिर्मघवा दस्मवर्चाः |
 यं देवासो अददुः सूर्यायै कामेन कर्त
 तवसं सवञ्चम ||

śukraṃ te anyad yajataṃ te anyad
 viṣurūpe ahanī dyaaurivāsi |
 viśvā hi māyā avasi svadhāvo
 bhadra te pūṣanniharātirastu ||
 ajāśvaḥ paśupā vājapastyo
 dhiyaṃjinvo bhuvane viśve arpitaḥ |
 aṣṭrāṃ pūṣā śithirāmudvarīvrjat
 samcakṣāṇobhuvanā deva īyate ||
 yāste pūṣan nāvo antaḥ samudre

hiraṇyayīrantarikṣe caranti |
 tābhiryāsi dūtyāṃ sūryasya kāmena
 kṛta śrava ichamānaḥ ||
 pūṣā subandhurdiva ā pṛthivyā iḷas
 patirmaghavā dasmavarcāḥ |
 yaṃ devāso adaduḥ sūryāyai
 kāmena kṛtaṃ tavaśaṃ svañcam ||

HYMN LVIII

Pusan

1. LIKE heaven art thou: one form
 is bright, one holy, like Day and
 Night dissimilar in colour.
 All magic powers thou aidest, self-
 depen. dent! Auspicious be thy
 bounty here, O Pusan.
 2 Goat-borne, the guard of cattle, he
 whose home is strength, inspirer of
 the hymn, set over all the world;
 Brandishing here and there his
 lightly. moving goad, beholding
 every creature, Pusan, God, goes
 forth.
 3 O Pusan, with thy golden ships
 that travel across the ocean, in the
 air's mid-region,
 Thou goest on an embassy to Surya,
 subdued by love, desirous of the
 glory.
 4 Near kinsman of the heaven and
 earth is Pusan, liberal, Lord of food,
 of wondrous iustre,
 Whom strong and vigorous and
 swiftlymoving, subdued by love, the
 Deities gave to Surya.

Hymn 59

पर नु वोचा सुतेषु वां वीर्या यानि चक्रथुः
 |
 हतासो वां पितरो देवशत्रव इन्द्राग्नी
 जीवथो युवम ||
 बळ इत्था महिमा वामिन्द्राग्नी पनिष्ठ आ
 |

समानो वां जनिता भरातरा युवं
 यमाविहेहमातरा ॥
 ओकिवांसा सुते सचानश्वा ससी इवादने ।
 इन्द्रा नवग्नी अवसेह वज्रिणा वयं देवा
 हवामहे ॥
 य इन्द्राग्नी सुतेषु वां सतवत तेष्व
 रताद्रथा ।
 जोषवाकं वदतः पञ्चहोषिणा न देवा
 भसथश्चन ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी को अस्य वां देवौ मर्तश्चिकेतति
 ।
 विषूचो अश्वान युयुजान ईयत एकः
 समान आ रथे ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी अपादियं पूर्वागात पद्वतीभ्यः ।
 हित्वी शिरो जिह्वया वावदच्चरत तरिंशत
 पदा नयक्रमीत ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी आ हि तन्वते नरो धन्वानि
 बाह्वोः ।
 मा नो अस्मिन् महाधने परा वर्क्त
 गविष्टिषु ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी तपन्ति माघा अर्यो अरातयः ।
 अप दवेषांस्या कर्त युयुतं सूर्यादधि ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी युवोरपि वसु दिव्यानि पार्थिवा ।
 आ न इह परयच्छतं रयिं विश्वायुपोषसम
 ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी उक्थवाहसा सतोमेभिर्हवनश्रुता ।
 विश्वाभिर्गीर्भिरा गतमस्य सोमस्य पीतये
 ॥

pra nu vocā suteṣu vām vīryā yāni
 cakrathuḥ ।
 hatāso vām pitaro devaśatrava
 indrāghnī jīvatho yuvam ॥
 baḥ itthā mahimā vāmindrāghnī
 paniṣṭha ā ।
 samāno vām janitā bhrātarā yuvam
 yamāvihehamātarā ॥
 okivāmśa sute sacānaśvā sapti

ivādane ।
 indrā nvaghnī avaseha vajriṇā
 vayaṃ devā havāmahe ॥
 ya indrāghnī suteṣu vām stavat teṣv
 ṛtāvṛdhā ।
 joṣavākam vadataḥ pajrahoṣiṇā na
 devā bhasathaścana ॥
 indrāghnī ko asya vām devau
 martaściketati ।
 viśūco aśvān yuyujāna īyata ekaḥ
 samāna ā rathe ॥
 indrāghnī apādiyaṃ pūrvāghāt
 padvatībhyaḥ ।
 hitvī śiro jihvayā vāvadaccarat
 triṃśat padā nyakramīt ॥
 indrāghnī ā hi tanvate naro dhanvāni
 bāhvoḥ ।
 mā no asmin mahādthane parā
 varktaṃ ghaviṣṭiṣu ॥
 indrāghnī tapanti māghā aryo
 arātayaḥ ।
 apa dveṣāṃsyā kṛtaṃ yuyutaṃ
 sūryādadhi ॥
 indrāghnī yuvorapi vasu divyāni
 pāṛthivā ।
 ā na iha prayachataṃ rayiṃ
 viśvāyupośasam ॥
 indrāghnī ukthavāhasā
 stomebhirhavanaśrutā ।
 viśvābhirghīrbhirā ghatamasya
 somasya pītaye ॥

HYMN LIX

Indra-Agni

1. I WILL declare, while juices flow, the manly deeds that ye have done:
Your Fathers, enemies of Gods, were smitten down, and, Indra-Agni, ye survive.
- 2 Thus, Indra-Agnip verily your greatness merits loftiest praise, Sprung from one common Father,

brothers, twins are ye; your Mother
is in every place.

3 These who delight in flowing
juice, like fellow horses at their
food,

Indra and Agni, Gods armed with
the thunderbolt, we call this day to
come with help.

4 Indra and Agni, Friends of Law,
served with rich gifts, your speech is
kind

To him who praises you while these
libations flow: that man, O Gods, ye
ne'er consume.

5 What mortal understands, O Gods,
Indra and Agni, this your way?
One of you, yoking Steeds that
move to every side, advances in
your common car.

6 First, Indra-Agni, hath this Maid
come footless unto those with feet.
Stretching her head and speaking
loudly with her tongue, she hath
gone downward thirty steps.

7 E'en now, O Indra-Agni, men hold
in their arms and stretch their bows.
Desert us not in this great fray, in
battles for the sake of kine.

8 The foeman's sinful enmities,
Indra and Agni, vex me sore.

Drive those who hate me far away,
and keep them distant from the Sun.

9 Indra and Agni, yours are all the
treasures of the heavens and earth.
Here give ye us the opulence that
prosper every living man.

10 O Indra-Agni, who accept the
laud, and hear us for our praise,
Come near us, drawn by all our
songs, to drink of this our Soma
juice.

Hymn 60

शनथद वर्त्रमुत सनोति वाजमिन्द्रा यो
अग्नी सहुरी सपर्यात ।

इरज्यन्ता वसव्यस्य भूरेः सहस्तमा
सहसा वाजयन्ता ॥

ता योधिष्ठमभि गा इन्द्र नूनमपः

सवरुषसो अग्न ऊळ्हः ।

दिशः सवरुषस इन्द्र चित्रा अपो गा अग्ने

युवसे नियुत्वान ॥

आ वर्त्रहणा वर्त्रहभिः शुष्मैरिन्द्र यातं

नमोभिरग्ने अर्वाक ।

युवं राधोभिरकवेभिरिन्द्राग्ने अस्मे

भवतमुत्तमेभिः ॥

ता हुवे ययोरिदं पप्ने विश्वं पुरा कर्तम ।

इन्द्राग्नी नमर्धतः ॥

उग्रा विघनिना मर्ध इन्द्राग्नी हवामहे ।

ता नो मर्ळात ईद्रशे ॥

हतो वर्त्राण्यार्या हतो दासानि सत्पती ।

हतो विश्वा अप दविषः ॥

इन्द्राग्नी युवामिमे.अभि सतोमा अनूषत ।

पिबतं शम्भुवा सुतम ॥

या वां सन्ति पुरुस्प्रहो नियुतो दाशुषे नरा

।

इन्द्राग्नी ताभिरा गतम ॥

ताभिरा गछतं नरोपेदं सवनं सुतम ।

इन्द्राग्नी सोमपीतये ॥

तमीळिष्व यो अर्चिषा वना विश्वा

परिष्वजत ।

कर्ष्णाब्रणोति जिह्वया ॥

य इद्ध आविवासति सुम्नमिन्द्रस्य मर्त्यः

।

दयुम्नाय सुतरा अपः ॥

ता नो वाजवतीरिष आशून पिप्तमर्वतः ।

इन्द्रमग्निं च वोळ्हवे ॥

उभा वामिन्द्राग्नी आहुवध्या उभा राधसः

सह मादयध्यै ।

उभा दाताराविषां रयीणामुभा वाजस्य

सातये हुवे वाम ॥

आ नो गव्येभिरश्वैर्वसव्यैरुप गछतम ।

सखायौ देवौ सख्याय शम्भुवेन्द्राग्नी ता

हवामहे ॥
 इन्द्राग्नी शर्णुतं हवं यजमानस्य सुन्वतः
 |
 वीतं हव्यान्या गतं पिबतं सोम्यं मधु ॥

śnathad vṛtramuta sanoti vājamindrā
 yo aghnī sahurī saparyāt |
 irajyantā vasavyasya bhūreḥ
 sahasamā sahasā vājayantā ||
 tā yodhiṣṭamabhi ghā indra
 nūnamapaḥ svaruṣaso aghna ūlhaḥ |
 diśaḥ svaruṣasa indra citrā apo ghā
 aghne yuvase niyutvān ||
 ā vṛtrahaṇā vṛtrahabhiḥ
 śuṣmairindra yātaṁ namobhiraghne
 arvāk |
 yuvaṁ
 rādhobhirakavebhirindrāghne asme
 bhavatamuttamebhiḥ ||
 tā huve yayoridaṁ papne viśvaṁ
 purā kṛtam |
 indrāghnī namardhataḥ ||
 ughrā vighaninā mṛdha indrāghnī
 havāmahe |
 tā no mṛṇāta īdrśe ||
 hato vṛtrāṇyāryā hato dāsāni satpatī
 |
 hato viśvā apa dviśaḥ ||
 indrāghnī yuvāmīme.abhi stomā
 anūṣata |
 pibataṁ śambhuvā sutam ||
 yā vāṁ santi puruspr̥ho niyuto
 dāsuṣe narā |
 indrāghnī tābhirā ghatam ||
 tābhirā ghachataṁ naropedaṁ
 savanaṁ sutam |
 indrāghnī somapītaye ||
 tamīliṣva yo arcīṣā vanā viśvā
 pariṣvajat |
 kṛṣṇākṛṇoti jihvayā ||
 ya iddha āvivāsati sumnamindrasya
 martyaḥ |
 dyumnāya sutarā apaḥ ||
 tā no vājavatīriṣa āsūn
 pipṛtamavataḥ |
 indramaghnīm ca volhave ||
 ubhā vāmindrāghnī āhuvadhya ubhā

rādhasaḥ saha mādayadhyai |
 ubhā dātārāviṣāṁ rayīṇāmubhā
 vājasya sātaye huve vām ||
 ā no ghavyebhiraśvyairvasavyairupa
 ghachataṁ |
 sakhāyau devau sakhyāya
 śambhuvendrāghnī tā havāmahe ||
 indrāghnī śṛṇutaṁ havaṁ
 yajamānasya sunvataḥ |
 vītaṁ havyānyā ghatam pibataṁ
 somyaṁ madhu ||

HYMN LX

Indra-Agni

1. HE slays the foe and wins the
 spoil who worships Indra and Agni,
 strong and mighty Heroes,
 Who rule as Sovrans over ample
 riches, victorious, showing forth
 their power in conquest.
- 2 So battle now, O Indra and thou,
 Agni, for cows and waters, sunlight,
 stolen Mornings.
 Team-borne, thou makest kine thine
 own, O Agni: thou, Indra, light,
 Dawns, regions, wondrous waters.
- 3 With Vrtra-slaying might, Indra
 and Agni, come, drawn by homage,
 O ye Vrtra-slayers.
 Indra and Agni, show yourselves
 among us with your supreme and
 unrestricted bounties.
- 4 I call the Twain whose deeds of
 old have all been famed in ancient
 days
 O Indra-Agni, harm us not.
- 5 The Strong, the scatterers of the
 foe, Indra and Agni, we invoke;
 May they be kind to one like me.
- 6 They slay our Arya foes, these
 Lords of heroes, slay our Dasyu foes
 And drive our enemies away.
- 7 Indra and Agni, these our songs of
 praise have sounded forth to you:
 Ye who bring blessings! drink the
 juice.
- 8 Come, Indra-Agni, with those

teams, desired of many, which ye
have,

O Heroes, for the worshipper.
9 With those to this libation poured,
ye Heroes, Indra-Agni, come:
Come ye to drink the Soma juice.
10 Glorify him who compasses all
forests with his glowing flame,
And leaves them blackened with his
tongue.

11 He who gains Indra's bliss with
fire enkindled finds an easy way
Over the floods to happiness.
12 Give us fleet coursers to convey
Indra and Agni, and bestow
Abundant strengthening food on us.
13 Indra and Agni, I will call you
hither and make you joyful with the
gifts I offer.

Ye Twain are givers both of food
and riches: to win me strength and
vigour I invoke you.
14 Come unto us with riches, come
with wealth in horses and in kine.
Indra and Agni, we invoke you both,
the Gods, as Friends for friendship,
bringing bliss.
15 Indra and Agni, hear his call who
worships. with libations poured.
Come and enjoy the offerings, drink
the sweetly-flavoured Soma juice.

Hymn 61

इयमददाद रभसं रणच्युतं दिवोदासं
वध्यश्वाय दाशुषे ।
या शश्वन्तमाचखादावसं पणिं ता ते
दात्राणि तविषा सरस्वति ॥
इयं शुष्मेभिर्बिसखा इवारुजत सानु
गिरीणां तविषेभिरूर्मिभिः ।
पारावतघ्नीमवसे सुद्विभिः सरस्वतीमा

विवासेम धीतिभिः ॥
सरस्वति देवनिदो नि बर्हय परजां
विश्वस्य बर्सयस्य मायिनः ।
उत कषितिभ्यो.अवनीरविन्दो विषमेभ्यो
अस्रवो वाजिनीवति ॥
पर णो देवी सरस्वती वाजेभिर्वाजिनीवती
|
धीनामवित्र्यवतु ॥
यस्त्वा देवि सरस्वत्युपब्रूते धने हिते ।
इन्द्रं न वर्त्रतूर्ये ॥
तवं देवि सरस्वत्यवा वाजेषु वाजिनि ।
रदा पूषेव नःसनिम ॥
उत सया नः सरस्वती घोरा
हिरण्यवर्तनिः ।
वर्त्रघ्नी वष्टि सुष्टुतिम ॥
यस्या अनन्तो अद्भुतस्त्वेषश्चरिष्णुरर्णवः ।
अमश्चरति रोरुवत ॥
सा नो विश्वा अति दविषः सवसूरन्या
रतावरी ।
अतन्नहेव सूर्यः ॥
उत नः परिया परियासु सप्तस्वसा सुजुष्टा
|
सरस्वती सतोम्या भूत ॥
आपप्रुषी पार्थिवान्युरु रजो अन्तरिक्षम ।
सरस्वती निदस पातु ॥
तरिषधस्था सप्तधातुः पञ्च जाता
वर्धयन्ती ।
वाजे-वाजे हव्या भूत ॥
पर या महिम्ना महिनासु चेकिते
दयुम्नेभिरन्या अपसामपस्तमा ।
रथ इव बर्हती विभ्वने कर्तोपस्तुत्या
चिकितुषा सरस्वती ॥
सरस्वत्यभि नो नेषि वस्यो माप सफरीः
पयसा मा न आधक ।

जुषस्व नः सख्या वेश्या च मा तवत
कषेत्राण्यरणानि गन्म ॥

iyamadadād rabhasaṃ ṛṇacyutaṃ
divodāsaṃ vadhryaśvāya dāśuṣe |
yā śaśvantamācakhādāvasaṃ paṇiṃ
tā te dātrāṇi taviṣā sarasvati ||
iyaṃ śuśmebhirbisakhā ivārujat
sānu ghiriṇāṃ taviṣebhirūrmibhiḥ |
pārāvataḥnīmavase suvr̥ktibhiḥ
sarasvatīmā vivāsema dhītibhiḥ ||
sarasvati devanido ni barhaya
prajāṃ viśvasya bṛsayasya māyinaḥ
|
uta kṣitibhyo.avanīravindo
viśamebhyo asravo vājinīvati ||
pra ṇo devī sarasvatī
vājebhirvājinīvatī |
dhīnāmavitryavatu ||
yastvā devi sarasvatyupabrūte dhane
hite |
indram na vr̥tratūrye ||
tvam̐ devi sarasvatyavā vājeṣu
vājini |
radā pūṣeva naḥsanam ||
uta syā naḥ sarasvatī ghorā
hiraṇyavartaniḥ |
vr̥traghnī vaṣṭi suṣṭutim ||
yasyā ananto
ahrutastveśāscariṣṇurarṇavaḥ |
amaścarati roruvat ||
sā no viśvā ati dviṣaḥ svasṛṇanyā
ṛtāvarī |
atannaheva sūryaḥ ||
uta naḥ priyā priyāsu saptasvasā
sujuṣṭā |
sarasvatī stomyā bhūt ||
āpaprūṣī pārthivānyuru rajo
antarikṣam |
sarasvatī nidaṣ pātu ||
triṣadhassthā saptadhātuḥ pañca jātā
vardhayantī |
vāje-vāje havyā bhūt ||
pra yā mahimnā mahināsu cekite
dyumnebhiraṇyā apasāmapastamā |
ratha iva bṛhatī vibhvane
kṛtopastutyā cikituṣā sarasvatī ||
sarasvatyabhi no neṣi vasyo māpa

spharīḥ payasā mā na ādhak |
juṣasva naḥ sakhyā veśyā ca mā tvat
kṣetrāṇyaraṇāni ghanma ||

HYMN LXI

Sarasvati

1. To Vadhryasva when. be worshipped her with gifts she gave fierce Divodasa, canceller of debts. Consumer of the churlish niggard, one and all, thine, O Sarasvati, are these effectual boons.
- 2 She with her might, like one who digs for lotus-stems, hath burst with her strong waves the ridges of the hills.
Let us invite with songs and holy hymns for help Sarasvati who slayeth the Paravatas.
- 3 Thou castest down, Sarasvati, those who scorned the Gods, the brood of every Brsaya skilled in magic arts.
Thou hast discovered rivers for the tribes of men, and, rich in wealth! made poison flow away from them.
- 4 May the divine Sarasvati, rich in her wealth, protect us well,
Furthering all our thoughts with might
- 5 Whoso, divine Sarasvati, invokes thee where the prize is set,
Like Indra when he smites the foe.
- 6 Aid us, divine Sarasvad, thou who art strong in wealth and power
Like Pusan, give us opulence.
- 7 Yea, this divine Sarasvati, terrible with her golden path,
Foe-slayer, claims our eulogy.
- 8 Whose limitless unbroken flood, swift-moving with a rapid rush,
Comes onward with tempestuous roar.
- 9 She hath spread us beyond all foes, beyond her Sisters, Holy One,
As Surya spreadeth out the days.
- 10 Yea, she most dear amid dear

stream, Seven-sistered, graciously
inclined,

Sarasvati hath earned our praise.

11 Guard us from hate Sarasvati,
she who hath filled the realms of
earth,

And that wide tract, the firmament!

12 Seven-sistered, sprung from
threefold source, the Five Tribes'
prosperer, she must be

Invoked in every deed of might.

13 Marked out by majesty among
the Mighty Ones, in glory swifter
than the other rapid Streams,

Created vast for victory like a
chariot, Sarasvati must be extolled
by every sage.

14 Guide us, Sarasvati, to glorious
treasure: refuse us not thy milk, nor
spurn us from thee.

Gladly accept our friendship and
obedience: let us not go from thee to
distant countries.

Hymn 62

सतुषे नरा दिवो अस्य परसन्ताश्विना हुवे
जरमाणो अर्केः ।

या सद्य उस्मा वयुषि जमो अन्तान
युयूषतः पर्युरुवरांसि ॥

ता यज्ञमा शुचिभिश्चक्रमाणा रथस्य भानुं
रुरुचूरजोभिः ।

पुरु वरांस्यमिता मिमानापो धन्वान्यति
याथो अज्रान ॥

ता ह तयद वर्तिर्यदरध्रमुग्रेत्था धिय
ऊहथुः शश्वदश्वैः ।

मनोजवेभिरिषिरैः शयध्यै परि
वयथिर्दाशुषो मर्त्यस्य ॥

ता नव्यसो जरमाणस्य मन्मोप भूषतो
युयुजानससी ।

शुभं पक्षमिषमूर्ज वहन्ता होता यक्षत
परत्रो अधुग युवाना ॥

ता वल्गू दस्मा पुरुशाकतमा परत्रा नव्यसा
वचसा विवासे ।

या शंसते सतुवते शम्भविष्ठा बभूवतुर्गर्णते
चित्रराती ॥

ता भुज्युं विभिरद्भ्यः समुद्रात तुग्रस्य
सूनुमूहथूरजोभिः ।

अरेणुभिर्योजनेभिर्भुजन्ता

पतत्रिभिरर्णसोनिरुपस्थात ॥

वि जयुषा रथ्या यातमर्द्रिं शरुतं हवं
वर्षणा वधिमत्याः ।

दशस्यन्ता शयवे पिप्यथुर्गामिति चयवाना
सुमर्तिं भुरण्यू ॥

यद रोदसी परदिवो अस्ति भूमा हेळो
देवानामुत मर्त्यत्रा ।

तदादित्या वसवो रुद्रियासो रक्षोयुजे
तपुरघं दधात ॥

य ई राजानाव रतुथा विदधद रजसो
मित्रो वरुणश्चिकेतत ।

गम्भीराय रक्षसे हेतिमस्य दरोघाय चिद
वचस आनवाय ॥

अन्तरैश्चक्रैस्तनयाय वर्तिर्धुमता यातं
नर्वता रथेन ।

सनुत्येन तयजसा मर्त्यस्य वनुष्यतामपि
शीर्षावर्क्तम ॥

आ परमाभिरुत

मध्यमाभिर्नियुद्गिर्यातमवमाभिरर्वाक ।
दर्व्हस्य चिद गोमतो वि वरजस्य दुरो
वर्त गर्णते चित्रराती ॥

stuṣe narā divo asya prasantāśvinā
huve jaramāṇo arkaiḥ ।

yā sadya usrā vyuṣi jmo antān
yuyūṣataḥ paryurūvarāṃsi ॥

tā yajñamā śucibhiścakramāṇā
rathasya bhānuṃ rurucūrajobhiḥ ।

purū varāṃsyamitā mimānāpo
dhanvānyati yātho ajrān ॥

tā ha tyad
 vartiryadaradhramughretthā dhiya
 ūhathuḥ śaśvadaśvaiḥ |
 manojavebhiriṣiraiḥ śayadhyai pari
 vyathirdāśuṣo martyasya ||
 tā navyaso jaramāṇasya manmopa
 bhūṣato yuyujānasapti |
 śubhaṃ prkṣamiṣamūrjaṃ vahantā
 hotā yakṣat pratno adhrugh yuvānā ||
 tā valghū dasrā puruśākatamā pratnā
 navyasā vacasā vivāse |
 yā śaṃsate stuvate śambhaviṣṭhā
 babbhūvaturghṛṇate citrarātī ||
 tā bhujyuṃ vibhiradbhyaḥ samudrāt
 tughrasya sūnumūhathūrajobhiḥ |
 areṇubhriyojanebhirbhujantā
 patatribhirarṇasonirupasthāt ||
 vi jayuṣā rathyā yātamadriṃ śrutaṃ
 havaṃ vr̥ṣaṇā vadhrimatyāḥ |
 daśasyantā śayave pipyathurghāmiti
 cyavānā sumatiṃ bhuraṇyū ||
 yad rodasī pradivo asti bhūmā heḷo
 devānāmuta martyatrā |
 tadādityā vasavo rudriyāso
 rakṣoyuje tapuraghaṃ dadhāta ||
 ya īṃ rājānāv ṛtuthā vidadhad rajaso
 mitro varuṇāściketat |
 ghambhīrāya rakṣase hetimasya
 droghāya cid vacasa ānavāya ||
 antaraīścakraistanayāya
 vartirdyumatā yātaṃ nṛvatā rathena
 |
 sanutyena tyajasā martyasya
 vanuṣyatāmapī śīrṣāvavṛktam ||
 ā paramābhiruta
 madhyamābhirniyudbhiryātamavam
 ābhirarvāk |
 dr̥lhasya cid ghomato vi vrajasya
 duro vartaṃ ghṛṇate citrarātī ||

HYMN LXII

Asvins

1. I LAUD the Heroes Twain, this
 heaven's Controllers: singing with
 songs of praise I call the Asvins,

Fain in a moment, when the morns
 are breaking, to part the earth's ends
 and the spacious regions.

2 Moving to sacrifice through
 realms of lustre they light the
 radiance of the car that bears them.
 Traversing many wide unmeasured
 spaces, over the wastes ye pass, and
 fields, and waters.

3 Ye to that bounteous path of
 yours, ye mighty, have ever borne
 away our thoughts with horses,
 Mind-swift and full of vigour, that
 the trouble of man who offers gifts
 might cease and slumber.

4 So ye, when ye have yoked your
 chariothorses, come to the hymn of
 the most recent singer.

Our true and ancient Herald Priest
 shall bring you, the Youthful,
 bearing splendour, food, and vigour.

5 With newest hymn I call those
 Wonder-Workers, ancient and
 brilliant, and exceeding mighty,
 Bringers of bliss to him who lauds
 and praises, bestowing varied
 bounties on the singer.

6 So ye, with birds, out of the sea
 and waters bore Bhujyu, son of
 Tugra, through the regions.

Speeding with winged steeds
 through dustless spaces, out of the
 bosom of the flood they bore him.

7 Victors, car-borne, ye rent the
 rock asunder: Bulls, heard the
 calling of the eunuch's consort.
 Bounteous, ye filled the cow with
 milk for Sayu: thus, swift and
 zealous Ones, ye showed your
 favour.

8 Whate'er from olden time,
 Heaven, Earth! existeth great object
 of the wrath of Gods and mortals,
 Make that, Adityas, Vasus, sons of
 Rudra, an evil brand to one allied
 with demons.

9 May he who knows, as Varuna
 and Mitra, air's realm, appointing
 both the Kings in season,
 Against the secret fiend cast forth

his weapon, against the lying words
that strangers utter.

10 Come to our home with friendly
wheels, for offpring; come on your
radiant chariot rich in heroes.

Strike off, ye Twain, the heads of
our assailants who with man's
treacherous attack approach us.

11 Come hitherward to us with
teams of horses, the highest and the
midmost and the lowest.

Bountiful Lords, throw open to the
singer doors e'en of the firm-closed
stall of cattle.

Hymn 63

कव तथा वल्गू पुरुहूताद्य दूतो न
सतोमो.अविदन नमस्वान् ।

आ यो अर्वा नासत्या ववर्त परेष्ठा
हयसथो अस्य मन्मन ॥

अरं मे गन्तं हवनायास्मै गर्णाना यथा
पिबाथो अन्धः ।

परि ह तयद वर्तिर्याथो रिषो न यत परो
नान्तरस्तुतुर्यात् ॥

अकारि वामन्धसो वरीमन्नस्तारि बर्हिः
सुप्रायणतमम् ।

उत्तानहस्तो युवयुर्ववन्दा वां नक्षन्तो
अद्रय आज्जन ॥

ऊर्ध्वो वामग्निरध्वरेष्वस्थात् पर
रातिरेति जूर्णिनीघ्ताची ।

पर होता गूर्तमना उराणो.अयुक्त यो
नासत्या हवीमन ॥

अधि शरिये दुहिता सूर्यस्य रथं तस्थौ
पुरुभुजा शतोतिम् ।

पर मायाभिर्मायिना भूतमत्र नरा नर्तू
जनिमन यज्ञियानाम् ॥

युवं शरीभिर्दर्शताभिराभिः शुभे
पुष्टिमूहथुःसूर्यायाः ।

पर वां वयो वपुषे.अनु पत्न नक्षद वाणी
सुष्टुता धिष्ण्या वाम् ॥

आ वां वयो.अश्वासो वहिष्ठा अभि परयो
नासत्या वहन्तु ।

पर वां रथो मनोजवा असर्जीषः पक्ष
इषिधो अनु पूर्वीः ॥

पुरु हि वां पुरुभुजा देष्णं धेनुं न इषं
पिन्वतमसक्राम ।

सतुतश्च वां माध्वी सुष्टुतिश्च रसाश्च ये
वामनु रातिमगमन ॥

उत म रज्जे पुरयस्य रघ्वी सुमीळ्हे शतं
पेरुके च पक्वा ।

शाण्डो दाद धिरणिनः समद्विष्टीन दश
वशासो अभिषाच रष्वान् ॥

सं वां शता नासत्या सहस्राश्चानां
पुरुपन्था गिरे दात ।

भरद्वाजाय वीर नू गिरे दाद धता रक्षांसि
पुरुदंससा सयुः ॥

आ वां सुम्ने वरिमन सूरिभिः षयाम् ॥

kva tyā valghū puruhūtādyā dūto na
stomo.avidan namasvān ।

ā yo arvām nāsatyā vavarta preṣṭhā
hyasatho asya manman ॥

aram me ghantaṁ havanāyāsmāi
ghṛṇānā yathā pibātho andhaḥ ।

pari ha tyad vartiryātho riṣo na yat
paro nāntarastuturyāt ॥

akāri vāmandhaso varīmannastāri
barhiḥ supṛāyaṇatamam ।

uttānahasto yuvayurvavandā vām
nakṣanto adraya āñjan ॥

ūrdhvo vāmaghniradhvareṣvathāt
pra rātireti jūrṇinīghṛtācī ।

pra hotā ghūrtamanā urāṇo.ayukta
yo nāsatyā havīman ॥

adhi śriye duhitā sūryasya ratham
tasthau purubhujā śatotim ।

pra māyābhirmāyinā bhūtamatra
narā nṛtū janiman yajñiyānām ॥

yuvaṁ śrībhirdarśatābhirābhiḥ

śubhe puṣṭimūhathuḥsūryāyāḥ |
 pra vām vayo vapuṣe.anu paptan
 nakṣad vāṇī suṣṭutā dhiṣṇyā vām ||
 ā vām vayo.aśvāso vahiṣṭhā abhi
 prayo nāsatyā vahantu |
 pra vām ratho manojavā asarjīṣaḥ
 prkṣa iṣidho anu pūrvīḥ ||
 puru hi vām purubhujā deṣṇam
 dhenum na iṣam pinvatamasakrām |
 stutaśca vām mādhvī suṣṭutiśca
 rasāśca ye vāmanu rātimaghman ||
 uta ma ṛjre purayasya raghvī
 sumīḥe śataṁ peruke ca pakvā |
 śāṇḍo dād dhiraṇinaḥ smaddiṣṭin
 daśa vaśāso abhiṣāca ṛṣvān ||
 sam vām śatā nāsatyā
 sahasrāśvānām purupanthā ghire dāt
 |
 bharadvājāya vīra nū ghire dād
 dhata rakṣāṁsi purudaṁsasā syuḥ ||
 ā vām sumne variman sūribhiḥ
 śyām ||

HYMN LXIII

Asvins

1. WHERE hath the hymn with
reverence, like an envoy, found both
fair Gods to-day, invoked of many-
Hymn that hath brought the two
Nasatyas hither? To this man's
thought be ye, both Gods, most
friendly.
- 2 Come readily to this mine
invocation, lauded with songs, that
ye may drink the juices.
Compass this house to keep it from
the foeman, that none may force it,
either near or distant.
- 3 Juice in wide room hath been
prepared to feast you: for you the
grass is strewn, most soft to tread
on.
- With lifted hands your servant hath
adored you. Yearning for you the
press-stones shed the liquid.
- 4 Agni uplifts him at your sacrifices:

forth goes the oblation dropping oil
and glowing.

Up stands the grateful-minded
priest, elected, appointed to invoke
the two Nasatyas.

5 Lords of great wealth! for glory,
Surya's Daughter mounted your car
that brings a hundred succours.
Famed for your magic arts were ye,
magicians! amid the race of Gods,
ye dancing Heroes!

6 Ye Twain, with these your glories
fair to look on, brought, to win
victory, rich gifts for Surya.

After you flew your birds, marvels
of beauty: dear to our hearts! the
song, well lauded, reached you.

7 May your winged coursers, best to
draw. Nasatyas! convey you to the
object of your wishes.

Swift as the thought, your car hath
been sent onward to food of many a
sort and dainty viands.

8 Lords of great wealth, manifold is
your bounty: ye filled our cow with
food that never faileth.

Lovers of sweetness! yours are
praise and singers, and poured
libations which have sought your
favour.

9 Mine were two mares of Puraya,
brown, swift-footed; a hundred with
Sumidha, food with Peruk
Sanda gave ten gold-decked and
well-trained horses, tame and
obedient and of lofty stature.

10 Nasatyas! Purupanthas offered
hundreds, thousands of steeds to
him who sang your praises,
Gave, Heroes! to the singer
Bharadvaja. Ye-Wonder-Workers,
let the fiends be slaughtered.

11 May I with princes share your
bliss in freedom.

Hymn 64

उदु शरिय उषसो रोचमाना अस्थुरपां
नोर्मयो रुशन्तः |

कर्णोति विश्वा सुपथा सुगान्यभूदु वस्वी
 दक्षिणामघोनी ॥
 भद्रा दद्रक्ष उर्विया वि भास्युत ते
 शोचिर्भानवो दयामपसन ।
 आविर्वक्षः कर्णुषे शुम्भमानोषो देवि
 रोचमानामहोभिः ॥
 वहन्ति सीमरुणासो रुशन्तो गावः
 सुभगामुर्विया परथानाम ।
 अपेजते शूरो अस्तेव शत्रून् बाधते तमो
 अजिरो नवोब्हा ॥
 सुगोत ते सुपथा पर्वतेष्ववाते अपस्तरसि
 सबभानो ।
 सा न आ वह पर्थुयामन्त्र्ये रयिं दिवो
 दुहितरिष्यथ्यै ॥
 सा वह योक्षभिरवातोषो वरं वहसि
 जोषमनु ।
 तवं दिवो दुहितर्या ह देवी पूर्वहूतौ मंहना
 दर्शता भूः ॥
 उत ते वयश ... ॥

udu śriya uṣaso rocamānā
 asthurapāṃ normayo ruśantaḥ ।
 kṛṇoti viśvā supathā sughānyabhūdu
 vasvī dakṣiṇāmaghonī ॥
 bhadraḥ dadṛkṣa urviyā vi bhāsyut te
 śocirbhānavo dyāmapaptan ।
 āvirvakṣaḥ kṛṇuṣe śumbhamānoṣo
 devī rocamānāmahobhiḥ ॥
 vahanti sīmaruṇāso ruśanto ghāvaḥ
 subhaghāmurviyā prathānām ।
 apejate śūro asteva śatrūn bādhate
 tamo ajiro navolhā ॥
 sughota te supathā parvateṣvavāte
 apastarasī svabhāno ।
 sā na ā vaha pṛthuyāmannṛṣve
 rayiṃ divo duhitariṣayadhyai ॥
 sā vaha yokṣabhiravātoṣo varam
 vahasi joṣamanu ।
 tvam divo duhitaryā ha devī
 pūrvahūtau maṃhanā darśatā bhūḥ ॥
 ut te vayaś ... ॥

HYMN LXIV

Dawn

1. THE radiant Dawns have risen up
 for glory, in their white splendour
 like the waves of waters.
 She maketh paths all easy, fair to
 travel, and, rich, hath shown herself
 benign and friendly.
- 2 We see that thou art good: far
 shines thy lustre; thy beams, thy
 splendours have flown up to heaven.
 Decking thyself, thou makest bare
 thy bosom, shining in majesty, thou
 Goddess Morning.
- 3 Red are the kine and luminous that
 bear her the Blessed One who
 spreadeth through the distance.
 The foes she chaseth like a valiant
 archer, like a swift warrior she
 repelleth darkness.
- 4 Thy ways are easy on the hills:
 thou passest Invincible! Self-
 luminous! through waters.
 So lofty Goddess with thine ample
 pathway, Daughter of Heaven, bring
 wealth to give us comfort.
- 5 Dawn, bring me wealth:
 untroubled, with thine oxen thou
 bearest riches at thy will and
 pleasure;
 Thou who, a Goddess, Child of
 Heaven, hast shown thee lovely
 through bounty when we called thee
 early.
- 6 As the birds fly forth from their
 restingplaces, so men with store of
 food rise at thy dawning.
 Yea, to the liberal mortal who
 remaineth at home, O Goddess
 Dawn, much good thou bringest.

Hymn 65

एषा सया नो दुहिता दिवोजाः
 कषितीरुछन्ती मानुषीरजीगः ।

या भानुना रुशता राम्यास्वजायि
 तिरस्तमसश्चिदकून ॥
 वि तद ययुररुणयुग्भिर्श्वैश्चित्रं
 भान्त्युषसश्चन्द्ररथाः ।
 अग्रं यज्ञस्य बर्हतो नयन्तीर्वि ता
 बाधन्तेतम ऊर्म्यायाः ॥
 शरवो वाजमिषमूर्जं वहन्तीर्नि दाशुष
 उषसो मर्त्याय ।
 मघोनीर्वीरवत पत्यमाना अवो धात
 विधते रत्नमद्य ॥
 इदा हि वो विधते रत्नमस्तीदा वीराय
 दाशुष उषासः ।
 इदा विप्राय जरते यदुक्था नि षम मावते
 वहथ पुर चित ॥
 इदा हि त उषो अद्रिसानो गोत्रा
 गवामन्गिरसो गर्णन्ति ।
 वयर्केण बिभिदुर्ब्रह्मणा च सत्या
 नर्णामभवद देवहूतिः ॥
 उछा दिवो दुहितः परत्नवन नो भरद्वाजवद
 विधते मघोनि ।
 सुवीरं रयिं गर्णते रिरीह्युरुगायमधि धेहि
 शरवो नः ॥

eṣā syā no duhitā divojāḥ
 kṣitīruchantī mānuṣīrajīghaḥ ।
 yā bhānunā ruśatā rāmyāsvajñāyi
 tirastamasaścīdaktūn ॥
 vi tad
 yayuraruṇayugbhiraśvaiścitraṁ
 bhāntyuṣasaścandrarathāḥ ।
 aghraṁ yajñasya br̥hato nayanāṭirvi
 tā bādhantetama ūrmyāyāḥ ॥
 śravo vājamiṣamūrjaṁ vahantīrni
 dāśuṣa uṣaso martyāya ।
 maghonīrvīravat patyamānā avo
 dhāta vidhate ratnamadya ॥
 idā hi vo vidhate ratnamastīdā
 vīrāya dāśuṣa uṣāsaḥ ।
 idā viprāya jarate yadukthā ni śma
 māvate vahatha pura cit ॥

idā hi ta uṣo adrisāno ghotrā
 ghavāmanghiraso ghr̥ṇanti ।
 vyarkenā bibhidurbrahmaṇā ca
 satyā nṛṇāmabhavad devahūtiḥ ॥
 uchā divo duhitaḥ pratnavan no
 bharadvājavat vidhate maghoni ।
 suvīraṁ rayiṁ ghr̥ṇate
 rirīhyurughāyamadhi dhehi śravo
 naḥ ॥

HYMN LXV

Dawn

1. SHEDDING her light on human habitations this Child of Heaven hath called us from our slumber; She who at night-time with her argent lustre hath shown herself e'en through the shades of darkness.
- 2 All this with red-rayed steeds have they divided: the Dawns on bright cars shine in wondrous fashion. They, bringing near the stately rite's commencement, drive far away the night's surrounding shadows.
- 3 Dawns, bringing hither, to the man who worships, glory and power and might and food and vigour, Opulent, with imperial sway like heroes, favour your servant and this day enrich him.
- 4 Now is there treasure for the man who serves you, now for the hero, Dawns! who brings oblation; Now for the singer when he sings the praise-song. Even to one like me ye brought aforetime.
- 5 O Dawn who standest on the mountain ridges, Angirases now praise thy stalls of cattle. With prayer and holy hymn they burst them open: the heroes' calling on the Gods was fruitful.
- 6 Shine on us as of old, thou Child of Heaven, on him, rich Maid! who serves like Bharadvaja. Give to the singer wealth with noble

heroes, and upon us bestow wide-
spreading glory.

Hymn 66

वपुर्नु तच्चिकितुषे चिदस्तु समानं नाम
धेनु पत्यमानम ।
मर्तेष्वन्यद दोहसे पीपाय सक्रच्छुक्रं दुदुहे
पश्निरूधः ॥
ये अग्नयो न शोशुचन्निधाना दविर्यत
तरिर्मरुतो वाऽधन्त ।
अरेजवो हिरण्ययास एषां साकं नर्मणैः
पौंस्येभिश्च भूवन ॥
रुद्रस्य ये मीळहुषः सन्ति पुत्रा यांश्चो नु
दाध्विर्भरध्वयै ।
विदे हि माता महो मही षा सेत पश्निः
सुभवे गर्भमाधात ॥
न य इषन्ते जनुषो.अया नवन्तः
सन्तो.अवद्यानि पुनानाः ।
निर्यद दुहे शुचयो.अनु जोषमनु शरिया
तन्वमुक्षमाणाः ॥
मक्षू न येषु दोहसे चिदया आ नाम धर्ष्णु
मारुतन्दधानाः ।
न ये सतौना अयासो म्हा नू चित
सुदानुरव वासदुग्रान ॥
त इदुग्राः शवसा धर्ष्णुषेणा उभे युजन्त
रोदसी सुमेके ।
अध समैषु रोदसी सवशोचिरामवत्सु
तस्थौ न रोकः ॥
अनेनो वो मरुतो यामो अस्त्वनश्चिद
यमजत्यरथीः ।
अनवसो अनभीशू रजस्तूर्वि रोदसी पथ्या
याति साधन ॥
नास्य वर्ता न तरुता नवस्ति मरुतो
यमवथ वजसातौ ।

तोके वा गोषु तनये यमप्सु स वरजं दर्ता
पार्ये अध दयोः ॥
पर चित्रमर्कं गर्णते तुराय मारुताय
सवतवसे भरध्वम ।
ये सहांसि सहसा सहन्ते रेजते अग्ने
पथिवी मखेभ्यः ॥
तविषीमन्तो अध्वरस्येव दिद्युत
तर्षुच्यवसो जुहो नाग्नेः ।
अर्चत्रयो धुनयो न वीरा भराजज्जन्मानो
मरुतो अधृष्टाः ॥
तं वर्धन्तं मारुतं भराजद्रिष्टं रुद्रस्य सूनुं
हवसा विवासे ।
दिवः शर्धाय शुचयो मनीषा गिरयो नाप
उग्रा अस्पृध्न ॥

vapurnu taccikituṣe cidastu
samānaṃ nāma dhenu patyamānam
|
marteṣvanyad dohase pīpāya
sakraṣchukraṃ duduhe pṛśnirūdhaḥ ॥
ye aghnayo na śośucannidhānā
dviryat trimaruto vāvṛdhanta |
areṇavo hiraṇyayāsa eṣāṃ sākam
nṛmṇaiḥ pauṃsyebhiṣca bhūvan ॥
rudrasya ye mīḷhuṣaḥ santi putrā
yāṃśco nu dādhr̥virbharadhvyai |
vide hi mātā maho mahī śa set
pṛśniḥ subhve gharbhamādhat ॥
na ya iṣante januṣo.ayā nvantaḥ
santo.avadyāni punānāḥ |
niryad duhre śucayo.anu joṣamanu
śriyā tanvamukṣamāṇāḥ ॥
makṣū na yeṣu dohase cidayā ā
nāma dhr̥ṣṇu mārutandadhānāḥ |
na ye staunā ayāso mahnā nū cit
sudānurava vāsadughrān ॥
ta idughrāḥ śavasā dhr̥ṣṇuṣeṇā ubhe
yujanta rodasī sumeke |
adha smaiṣu rodasī
svaśocirānavatsu tasthau na rokaḥ ॥
aneno vo maruto yāmo
astvanaśvaścid yamajatyarathīḥ |
anavaso anabhīśū rajastūrvi rodasī

pathyā yāti sādhan ||
 nāsyā vartā na tarutā nvasti maruto
 yamavatha vajasātau |
 toke vā ghoṣu tanaye yamapsu sa
 vrajaṃ dartā pārye adha dyoḥ ||
 pra citramarkaṃ ghr̥ṇate turāya
 mārutāya svatavase bharadvam |
 ye sahaṃsi sahasā sahante rejate
 aghne pṛthivī makhebhyaḥ ||
 tviṣīmanto adhvarasyeva didyut
 tṛṣucyavaso juhvo nāghneḥ |
 arcatrāyo dhunāyo na vīrā
 bhrājajjanmāno maruto adhr̥ṣṭāḥ ||
 taṃ vṛdhantaṃ mārutaṃ
 bhrājadṛṣṭiṃ rudrasya sūnuṃ
 havasā vivāse |
 divaḥ śardhāya śucayo manīṣā
 ghirāyo nāpa ughrā aspr̥dhran ||

HYMN LXVI

Maruts

1. E'EN to the wise let that be still a wonder to which the general name of Cow is given.

The one hath swelled among mankind for milking: Prsni hath drained but once her fair bright udder.

2 They who like kindled flames of fire are glowing, the Maruts, twice and thrice have waxen mighty. Golden and dustless were their cars, invested with their great strength and their heroic vigour.

3 They who are Sons of the rain-pouring Rudra, whom the long-lasting One had power to foster: The Mighty Ones whose germ great Mother Prsni is known to have received for man's advantage.

4 They shrink not from the birth; in this same manner still resting there they purge away reproaches. When they have streamed forth, brilliant, at their pleasure, with their own splendour they bedew their

bodies.

5 Even those who bear the brave bold name of Maruts, whom not the active quickly wins for milking. Even the liberal wards not off those fierce ones, those who are light and agile in their greatness.

6 When, strong in strength and armed with potent weapons, they had united wellformed earth and heaven,

RodasI stood among these furious Heroes like splendour shining with her native brightness.

7 No team of goats shall draw your car, O Maruts, no horse no charioteer be he who drives it. Halting not, reinless, through the air it travels, speeding alone its paths through earth and heaven.

8 None may obstruct, none overtake, O Maruts, him whom ye succour in the strife of battle For sons and progeny, for kine and waters: he bursts the cow-stall on the day of trial.

9 Bring a bright hymn to praise the band of Maruts, the Singers, rapid, strong in native vigour, Who conquer mighty strength with strength more mighty: earth shakes in terror at their wars, O Agni.

10 Bright like the flashing flames of sacrifices, like tongues of fire impetuous in their onset, Chanting their psalm, singing aloud, like heroes, splendid from birth, invincible, the Maruts.

11 That swelling band I call with invocation, the brood of Rudra, armed with glittering lances.

Pure hymns are meet for that celestial army: like floods and mountains have the Strong Ones battled.

Hymn 67

विश्वेषां वः सतां जयेष्ठतमा
 गीर्भिर्मित्रावरुणावाद्ध्यै ।
 सं या रश्मेव यमतुर्यमिष्टा दवा
 जनानसमा बाहुभिः सवैः ॥
 इयं मद वां पर सञ्णीते मनीषोप परिया
 नमसा बहिरछ ।
 यन्तं नो मित्रावरुणावधृष्टं छर्दिर्यद वां
 वरूथ्यं सुदानू ॥
 आ यातं मित्रावरुणा सुशस्त्युप परिया
 नमसा ह्यमाना ।
 सं यावप्नः सथो अपसेव
 जनाञ्छुधीयतश्चिद यतथो महित्वा ॥
 अथा न या वाजिना पूतबन्धू रता यद
 गर्भमदितिर्भरध्यै ।
 पर या महि महान्ता जायमाना घोरा
 मर्तायरिपवे नि दीधः ॥
 विश्वे यद वां मंहना मन्दमानाः कषत्रं
 देवासो अदधुः सजोषाः ।
 परि यद भूथो रोदसी चिदुर्वी सन्ति
 सपशो अदब्धासो अमूराः ॥
 ता हि कषत्रं धारयेथे अनु दयून दरंहेथे
 सानुमुपमादिव दयोः ।
 दब्धो नक्षत्र उत विश्वदेवो भूमिमातान
 दयां धासिनायोः ॥
 ता विग्रं धैथे जठरं पर्णध्या आ यत सद्म
 सभ्तयः पर्णन्ति ।
 न मर्ष्यन्ते युवतयो.अवाता वि यत पयो
 विश्वजिन्वा भरन्ते ॥
 ता जिह्वया सदमेदं सुमेधा आ यद वां
 सत्यो अरतिरते भूत ।
 तद वां महित्वं घर्तान्नावस्तु युवं
 दाशुषेवि चयिष्टमंहः ॥
 पर यद वां मित्रावरुणा सपूधन परिया
 धाम युवधिता मिनन्ति ।

न ये देवास ओहसा न मर्ता अयज्ञसाचो
 अप्यो नपुत्राः ॥
 वि यद वाचं कीस्तासो भरन्ते शंसन्ति के
 चिन निविदो मनानाः ।
 आद वां बरवाम सत्यान्युक्था
 नकिर्देवेभिर्यतथो महित्वा ॥
 अवोरित्था वां छर्दिषो अभिष्टौ
 युवोर्मित्रावरुणावस्त्रधोयु ।
 अनु यद गाव सफुरान रजिप्यं धर्षुं यद
 रणेव्रणं युनजन ॥

viśveṣāṃ vaḥ satāṃ jyeṣṭhatamā
 ghīrbhirmitrāvaruṇāvāvṛdhadhyai ।
 saṃ yā raśmeva yamaturyamiṣṭhā
 dvā janānasamā bāhubhiḥ svaiḥ ॥
 iyaṃ mad vāṃ pra sññīte manīṣopa
 priyā namasā barhiracha ।
 yantaṃ no mitrāvaruṇāvadhrṣṭaṃ
 chardiryad vāṃ varūthyaṃ sudānū ॥
 ā yātaṃ mitrāvaruṇā suśastyupa
 priyā namasā hūyamānā ।
 saṃ yāvapnaḥ stho apaseva
 janāñchrudhīyataścid yatatho
 mahitvā ॥
 aśvā na yā vājina pūtabandhū rta
 yad gharbhamaditirbharadhyai ।
 pra yā mahi mahāntā jāyamānā
 ghorā martāyaripave ni dīdhaḥ ॥
 viśve yad vāṃ maṃhanā
 mandamānāḥ kṣatraṃ devāso
 adadhuḥ sajoṣāḥ ।
 pari yad bhūtho rodasī cidurvī santi
 spaśo adabdhāso amūrāḥ ॥
 tā hi kṣatraṃ dhārayethe anu dyūn
 dr̥ṃhethe sānumupamādiva dyoḥ ।
 dr̥ḥho nakṣatra uta viśvadevo
 bhūmimātān dyāṃ dhāsināyoḥ ॥
 tā vighraṃ dhaithe jaṭharaṃ
 pr̥ṇadhyā ā yat sadma sabhr̥tayaḥ
 pr̥ṇanti ।
 na mṛṣyante yuvatayo.avātā vi yat
 payo viśvajinvā bharante ॥
 tā jihvayā sadamedam̐ sumedhā ā
 yad vāṃ satyo aratirte bhūt ।

tad vām mahitvam ghṛtānnāvastu
 yuvam dāśuṣevi cayiṣṭamamhaḥ ||
 pra yad vām mitrāvaruṇā spūrdhan
 priyā dhāma yuvadhītā minanti |
 na ye devāsa ohasā na martā
 ayajñasāco apyo naputrāḥ ||
 vi yad vācam kīstāso bharante
 śamṣanti ke cin nivido manānāḥ |
 ād vām bravāma satyānyukthā
 nakirdevbhīryatatho mahitvā ||
 avorithā vām chardiṣo abhiṣṭau
 yuvormitrāvaruṇāvaskṛdhoyu |
 anu yad ghāva sphurān rjipyam
 dhṛṣṇum yad raṇevṛṣaṇam yunajan
 ||

HYMN LXVII

Mitra-Varuna

1. NOW Mitra-Varuna shall be
 exalted high by your songs, noblest
 of all existing;
 They who, as 'twere with reins are
 best Controllers, unequalled with
 their arms to check the people.
 2 To you Two Gods is this my
 thought extended, turned to the
 sacred grass with loving homage.
 Give us, O Mitra-Varuna, a
 dwelling safe from attack, which ye
 shall guard, Boon-Givers!
 3 Come hither, Mitra-Varuna,
 invited with eulogies and loving
 adoration,
 Ye who with your might, as Work-
 Controllers, urge even men who
 quickly hear to labour.
 4 Whom, of pure origin, like two
 strong horses, Aditi bore as babes in
 proper season,
 Whom, Mighty at your birth, the
 Mighty Goddess brought forth as
 terrors to the mortal foeman.
 5 As all the Gods in their great joy
 and gladness gave you with one
 accord your high dominion,
 As ye surround both worlds, though

wide and spacious your spies are
 ever true and never bewildered.
 6 So, through the days maintaining
 princely power. ye prop the height
 as 'twere from loftiest heaven.

The Star of all the Gods,
 established, filleth the heaven and
 earth with food of man who liveth.
 7 Take the strong drink, to quaff till
 ye are sated, when he and his
 attendants fill the chamber.
 The young Maids brook not that
 none seeks to win them, when,
 Quickeners of all! they scatter
 moisture.

8 So with your tongue come ever,
 when your envoy, faithful and very
 wise, attends our worship.
 Nourished by holy oil! he this yGur
 glory: annihilate the sacrificer's
 trouble.

9 When, Mitra-Varuna, they strive
 against you and break thie friendly
 laws ye have established,
 They, neither Gods nor men in
 estimation, like Api's sons have
 godless sacrifices.

10 When singers in their song uplift
 their voices, some chant the Nivid
 texts with steady purpose.

Then may we sing you lauds that
 shall be fruitful: dp ye not rival all
 the Gods in greatness?

11 O Mitra-Varuna, may your large
 bounty come to us hither, near to
 this our dwelling,
 When the kine haste to us, and when
 they harness the fleet-foot mettled
 stallion for the battle.

Hymn 68

शरुष्टी वां यज्ञ उद्यतः सजोषा मनुष्वद
 वर्कबर्हिषो यजथ्यै ।

आ य इन्द्रावरुणाविषे अद्य महे सुम्नाय
 मह आववर्तत ॥

ता हि शरेष्ठा देवताता तुजा शूराणां

शविष्ठाता हि भूतम ।
 मघोनां मंहिष्ठा तुविशुष्म रतेन वर्त्रतुरा
 सर्वसेना ॥
 ता गर्णीहि नमस्येभिः शूषैः
 सुम्नेभिरिन्द्रावरुणा चकाना ।
 वज्रेणान्यः शवसा हन्ति वर्त्र
 सिषक्त्यन्यो वर्जनेषु विप्रः ॥
 गनाश्च यन नरश्च वाव्रधन्त विश्वे देवासो
 नरां सवगूर्ताः ।
 परैभ्य इन्द्रावरुणा महित्वा दयौश्च
 पर्थिवि भूतमुर्वी ॥
 स इत सुदानुः सववान रतावेन्द्रा यो वां
 वरुण दाशतित्मन ।
 इषा स दविषस्तरेद दास्वान वंसद रयिं
 रयिवतश्च जनान ॥
 यं युवं दाश्चध्वराय देवा रयिं धत्थो
 वसुमन्तं पुरुक्षुम ।
 अस्मे स इन्द्रावरुणावपि षयात पर यो
 भनक्ति वनुषामशस्तीः ॥
 उत नः सुत्रात्रो देवगोपाः सूरिभ्य
 इन्द्रावरुणा रयिः षयात ।
 येषां शुष्मः पर्तनासु साह्वान पर सद्यो
 दयुम्नातिरते ततुरिः ॥
 नू न इन्द्रावरुणा गर्णाना पडकतं रयिं
 सौश्रवसाय देवा ।
 इत्था गर्णन्तो महिनस्य शर्धो.अपो न
 नावा दुरितातरेम ॥
 पर सम्राजे बर्हते मन्म नु परियमर्च
 देवाय वरुणाय सप्रथः ।
 अयं य उर्वी महिना महिब्रतः करत्वा
 विभात्यजरो न शोचिषा ॥
 इन्द्रावरुणा सुतपाविमं सुतं सोमं पिबतं
 मयं धर्तव्रता ।
 युवो रथो अध्वरं देववीतये परति

सवसरमुप याति पीतये ॥
 इन्द्रावरुणा मधुमत्तमस्य वर्षणः सोमस्य
 वर्षणा वर्षेथाम ।
 इदं वामन्धः परिषिक्तमस्मे आसद्यास्मिन
 बर्हिषि मादयेथाम ॥

śruṣṭī vām yajña udyataḥ sajoṣā
 manuṣvad vṛktabarhiṣo yajadhyai ।
 ā ya indrāvaruṇāviṣe adya mahe
 sumnāya maha āvavartat ॥
 tā hi śreṣṭhā devatātā tujā sūrāṇām
 śaviṣṭhātā hi bhūtam ।
 maghonām maṁhiṣṭhā tuviśuṣma
 ṛtena vṛtraturā sarvasenā ॥
 tā ghrṇīhi namasyebhiḥ sūṣaiḥ
 sumnebhīrindrāvaruṇā cakānā ।
 vajreṇānyaḥ śavasā hanti vṛtram
 siṣaktyanyo vṛjaneṣu viprah ॥
 ghnāśca yan naraśca vāvṛdhanta
 viśve devāso narām svaghūrtāḥ ।
 praibhya indrāvaruṇā mahitvā
 dyauśca pṛthivi bhūtamurvī ॥
 sa it sudānuḥ svavān ṛtāvendrā yo
 vām varuṇa dāśatitman ।
 iṣā sa dviṣastared dāsvān vaṁsad
 rayiṁ rayivataśca janān ॥
 yaṁ yuvaṁ dāśvadhvarāya devā
 rayiṁ dhattho vasumantaṁ
 purukṣum ।
 asme sa indrāvaruṇāvapi ṣyāt pra yo
 bhanakti vanuṣāmaśastīḥ ॥
 uta naḥ sutrātro devaghopaḥ
 sūribhya indrāvaruṇā rayiḥ ṣyāt ।
 yeṣām śuṣmaḥ pṛtanāsu sāhvān pra
 sadyo dyumnātirate taturiḥ ॥
 nū na indrāvaruṇā ghrṇānā pṛṇktaṁ
 rayiṁ sauśravasāya devā ।
 itthā ghrṇanto mahinasya
 śardho.apo na nāvā duritātarema ॥
 pra samrāje bṛhate manma nu
 priyamarca devāya varuṇāya
 saprathaḥ ।
 ayaṁ ya urvī mahinā mahivrataḥ
 kratvā vibhātyajaro na śociṣā ॥
 indrāvaruṇā sutapāvimaṁ sutam
 somaṁ pibataṁ madyaṁ dhṛtavratā

yuvo ratho adhvaraṃ devavītaye
prati svasaramupa yāti pītaye ||
indrāvaruṇā madhumattamasya
vr̥ṣṇaḥ somasya vr̥ṣaṇā vr̥ṣethām |
idaṃ vāmandhaḥ pariṣiktamasme
āsadyāsmiṃ barhiṣi mādayethām ||

HYMN LXVIII

Indra-Varuna

1. HIS honouring rite whose grass is
trimmed is offered swiftly to you, in
Manu's wise, accordant,
The rite which Indra-Varuna shall
carry this day to high success and
glorious issue.
- 2 For at Gods' worship they are best
through vigour; they have become
the strongest of the Heroes;
With mighty strength, most liberal
of the Princes, Chiefs of the host, by
Law made Vr̥tra's slayers.
- 3 Praise those Twain Gods for
powers that merit worship, Indra
and Varuna, for bliss, the joyous.
One with his might and thunderbolt
slays Vr̥tra; the other as a Sage
stands near in troubles.
- 4 Though dames and men have
waxen strong and mighty, and all
the Gods selfpraised among the
Heroes,
Ye, Indra-Varuna, have in might
surpassed them, and thus were ye
spread wide, O Earth and Heaven.
- 5 Righteous is he, and liberal and
helpful who, Indra-Varuna, brings
you gifts with gladness.
That bounteous man through food
shall conquer faemen, and win him
opulence and wealthy people.
- 6 May wealth which ye bestow in
food and treasure on him who brings
you gifts and sacrifices,
Wealth, Gods! which breaks the
curse of those who vex us, be,
Indra-Varuna, e'en our own

possession.

- 7 So also, Indra-Varuna, may our
princes have riches swift to save,
with Gods to guard them-
They whose great might gives
victory in battles, and their
triumphant glory spreads with
swiftness.

8 Indra. and Varuna, Gods whom
we are lauding, mingle ye wealth
with our heroic glory.

May we, who praise the strength of
what is mighty, pass dangers, as
with boats we cross the waters.

9 Now will I sing a dear and far-
extending hymn to Varuna the God,
sublime, imperial Lord,

Who, mighty Governor, Eternal, as
with flame, illumines both wide
worlds with majesty and power.

10 True to Law, Indra-Varuna,
drinkers of the juice, drink this
pressed Soma which shall give you
rapturous joy.

Your chariot cometh to the banquet
of the Gods, to sacrifice, as it were
home, that ye may drink.

11 Indra and Varuna, drink your fill,
ye Heroes, of this invigorating
sweetest Soma.

This juice is shed by us that ye may
quaff it: on this trimmed grass be
seated, and rejoice you

Hymn 69

सं वां कर्मणा समिषा हिनोमीन्द्राविष्णू

अपसस परेस्य ।

जुषेथां यज्ञं दरविणं च धत्तमरिष्टैर्नः

पथिभिः पारयन्ता ॥

या विश्वासां जनितरा मतीनामिन्द्राविष्णू

कलशा सोमधाना ।

पर वां गिरः शस्यमाना अवन्तु पर

सतोमासो गीयमानासो अर्केः ॥
 इन्द्राविष्णू मदपती मदानामा सोमं यातं
 दरविणो दधाना ।
 सं वामञ्जन्त्वकुभिर्मतीनां सं सतोमासः
 शस्यमानास उक्थैः ॥
 आ वामश्वासो अभिमातिषाह इन्द्राविष्णू
 सधमादो वहन्तु ।
 जुषेथां विश्वा हवना मतीनामुप बरह्माणि
 शर्णुतं गिरो मे ॥
 इन्द्राविष्णू तत पनयाय्यं वां सोमस्य
 मद उरु चक्रमाथे ।
 अक्रणुतमन्तरिक्षं वरीयो.अप्रथतं जीवसे
 नो रजांसि ॥
 इन्द्राविष्णू हविषा वाद्धानाग्राद्धाना नमसा
 रातहव्या ।
 घर्तासुती दरविणं धत्तमस्मे समुद्रः सथः
 कलशः सोमधानः ॥
 इन्द्राविष्णू पिबतं मध्वो अस्य सोमस्य
 दस्मा जठरं पर्णथाम ।
 आ वामन्धांसि मदिराण्यगमन्नुप
 बरह्माणि शर्णुतं हवं मे ॥
 उभा जिग्यथुर्न परा जयेथे न परा जिग्ये
 कतरश्चनैनोः ।
 इन्द्रश्च विष्णो यदपस्प्रधेथां तरेधा सहस्रं
 वि तदैरयेथाम ॥

saṃ vāṃ karmaṇā samiṣā
 hinomīndrāviṣṇū apasas pareasya ।
 juṣethāṃ yajñāṃ draviṇaṃ ca
 dhattamariṣṭairnaḥ pathibhiḥ
 pārayantā ॥
 yā viśvāsāṃ janitarā
 matīnāmindrāviṣṇū kalaśā
 somadhānā ।
 pra vāṃ ghiraḥ śasyamānā avantu
 pra stomāso ghīyamānāso arkaiḥ ॥
 indrāviṣṇū madapatī madānāmā
 somaṃ yātaṃ draviṇo dadhānā ।

saṃ vāmañjantvaktubhirmatīnām
 saṃ stomāsaḥ śasyamānāsa ukthaiḥ
 ॥
 ā vāmaśvāso abhimātiṣāha
 indrāviṣṇū sadhamādo vahantu ।
 juṣethāṃ viśvā havanā matīnāmupa
 brahmāṇi śṛṇutaṃ ghiro me ॥
 indrāviṣṇū tat panayāyyaṃ vām
 somasya mada uru cakramāthe ।
 akrṇutamantarikṣaṃ
 varīyo.aprathataṃ jīvase no rajāṃsi
 ॥
 indrāviṣṇū haviṣā
 vāvṛdhānāghrādvānā namasā
 rātahavyā ।
 ghr̥tāsutī draviṇaṃ dhattamasme
 samudraḥ sthaḥ kalaśaḥ
 somadhānaḥ ॥
 indrāviṣṇū pibataṃ madhvo asya
 somasya dasrā jaṭharaṃ pr̥nethām ।
 ā vāmandhāṃsi
 madirāṇyaghmannupa brahmāṇi
 śṛṇutaṃ havaṃ me ॥
 ubhā jighyathurna parā jayethe na
 parā jighye kataraścanainoḥ ।
 indraśca viṣṇo yadapaspr̥dhethām
 tredhā sahasraṃ vi tadairayethām ॥

HYMN LXIX

Indra-Visnu

1. INDRA and Visnu, at my task's completion I urge you on with food and sacred service.
Accept the sacrifice and grant us riches, leading us on by unobstructed pathways.
- 2 Ye who inspire all hymns, Indra and Visnu, ye vessels who contain the Soma juices,
May hymns of praise that now are sung address you, the lauds that are recited by the singers.
- 3 Lords of joy-giving draughts, Indra and Visnu, come, giving gifts of treasure, to the Soma.
With brilliant rays of hymns let

chanted praises, repeated with the
lauds, adorn and deck you.

4 May your foe-conquering horses
bring you hither, Indra and Visnu,
sharers of the banquet.

Of all our hymns accept the
invocations list to my prayers and
hear the songs I sing you.

5 This your deed, Indra-Visnu, must
be lauded: widely ye strode in the
wild joy of Soma.

Ye made the firmament of larger
compass, and made the regions
broad for our existence.

6 Strengthened with sacred
offerings, Indra-Visnu, first eaters,
served with worship and oblation,
Fed with the holy oil, vouchsafe us
riches ye are the lake, the vat that
holds the Soma.

7 Drink of this meath, O Indra, thou,
and Visnu; drink ye your fill of
Soma, Wonder-Workers.

The sweet exhilarating juice hath
reached you. Hear ye my prayers,
give ear unto my calling.

8 Ye Twain have conquered, ne'er
have ye been conquered: never hath
either of the Twain been
vanquished.

Ye, Indra-Visnu, when ye fought the
battle, produced this infinite with
three divisions.

Hymn 70

घर्तवती भुवनानामभिश्चियोर्वी पथ्वी

मधुदुधे सुपेशसा ।

दयावाप्तिवी वरुणस्य धर्मणा विष्कभिते

अजरेभूरिरेतसा ॥

असश्चन्ती भूरिधारे पयस्वती घर्तं दुहाते

सुव्रते शुचिव्रते ।

राजन्ती अस्य भुवनस्य रोदसी अस्मे

रेतः सिञ्चतंयन मनुहितम ॥

यो वां रजवे करमणाय रोदसी मर्तो ददाश

धिषणे स साधति ।

पर परजाभिर्जायते धर्मणस परि युवोः

सिक्ता विषुरूपाणि सव्रता ॥

घर्तेन दयावाप्तिवी अभीव्रते घर्तश्रिया

घर्तप्रा घर्ताव्रथा ।

उर्वी पथ्वी होत्र्वूर्ये पुरोहिते ते इद विप्रा

ईळते सुम्नमिष्टये ॥

मधु नो दयावाप्तिवी मिमिक्षतां मधुश्रुता

मधुदुधे मधुव्रते ।

दधाने यज्ञं दरविणं च देवता महि शरवो

वाजमस्मे सुवीर्यम ॥

ऊर्जं नो दयौश्च पथिवी च पिन्वतां पिता

माता विश्वविदा सुदंससा ।

संरराणे रोदसी विश्वशम्भुवा सनिं वाजं

रयिमस्मे समिन्वताम ॥

ghṛtavatī bhuvanānāmabhiśriyōrvī
pṛthvī madhudughe supeśasā |
dyāvāpṛthivī varuṇasya dharmāṇā
viṣkabhite ajarebhūriretasā ||
asaścantī bhūridhāre payasvatī
ghṛtaṃ duhāte sukṛte śucivrate |
rājantī asya bhuvanasya rodasī asme
retah siñcataṃyan manurhitam ||
yo vām ūjave kramāṇāya rodasī
marto dadāśa dhiśaṇe sa sādhati |
pra prajābhirjāyate dharmāṇas pari
yuvoh siktā viśurūpāṇi savratā ||
ghṛtena dyāvāpṛthivī abhivṛte
ghṛtaśriyā ghṛtapṛcā ghṛtāvṛdhā |
urvī pṛthvī hotṛvūrye purohite te id
viprā īlate sumnamiṣṭaye ||
madhu no dyāvāpṛthivī mimikṣatām
madhuścutā madhudughe
madhuvrate |
dadhāne yajñam draviṇam ca devatā
mahi śravo vājamasme suvīryam ||
ūrjam no dyauśca pṛthivī ca
pinvatām pitā mātā viśvavidā

sudamśasā |
 samṛarāṇe rodasī viśvaśambhuvā
 sanīm vājam rayimasme
 saminvatām ||

HYMN LXX

Heaven and Earth

1. FILLED full of fatness,
 compassing all things that be, wide,
 spacious, dropping meath, beautiful
 in their form,

The Heaven and the Earth by
 Varuna's decree, unwasting, rich in
 germs, stand parted each from each.

2 The Everlasting Pair, with full
 streams, rich in milk, in their pure
 rule pour fatness for the pious man.
 Ye who are Regents of this world, O
 Earth and Heaven, pour into us the
 genial flow that prospers meit.

3 Whoso, for righteous life, pours
 offerings to you, O Heaven and
 Earth, ye Hemispheres, that man
 succeeds.

He in his seed is born again and
 spreads by Law: from you flow
 things diverse in form, but ruled
 alike.

4 Enclosed in fatness, Heaven and
 Earth are bright therewith: they
 mingle with the fatness which they
 still increase.

Wide, broad, set foremost at
 election of the priest, to them the
 singers pray for bliss to further
 them.

5 May Heaven and Earth pour down
 the balmy rain for us, balm-
 dropping, yielding balm, with balm
 upon your path,

Bestowing by your Godhead
 sacrifice and wealth, great fame and
 strength for us and good heroic
 might.

6 May Heaven and Earth make food
 swell plenteously for us, all-
 knowing Father, jother, wondrous in

their works.

Pouring out bounties, may, in union,
 both the Worlds, all beneficial, send
 us gain, and power, and wealth.

Hymn 71

उदु षय देवः सविता हिरण्यया बाहू
 अयंस्त सवनायसुक्रतुः |

घर्तेन पाणी अभि परुष्णुते मखो युवा
 सुदक्षो रजसो विधर्मणि ||

देवस्य वयं सवितुः सवीमनि शरेष्ठे
 सयाम वसुनश्चदावने |

यो विश्वस्य दविपदो यश्चतुष्पदो निवेशने
 परसवे चासि भूमनः ||

अदब्धेभिः सवितः पायुभिष टवं
 शिवेभिरद्य परि पाहि नो गयम |

हिरण्यजिह्वः सुविताय नव्यसे रक्षा
 माकिर्नोघशंस ईशत ||

उदु षय देवः सविता दमूना हिरण्यपाणिः
 परतिदोषमस्थात |

अयोहनुर्यजतो मन्द्रजिह्व आ दाशुषे
 सुवति भूरिवामम ||

उदू अयानुपवक्तेव बाहू हिरण्यया सविता
 सुप्रतीका |

दिवो रोहांस्यरुहत पर्थिव्या अरीरमत
 पतयत कच्चिदभवम ||

वाममद्य सवितर्वाममु शवो दिवे-दिवे
 वाममस्मभ्यं सावीः |

वामस्य हि कषयस्य देव भूररया धिया
 वामभाजः सयाम ||

udu ṣya devaḥ savitā hiraṇyayā
 bāhū ayaṁsta savanāyasukratuḥ |
 ghr̥tena pāṇī abhi prūṣṇute makho
 yuvā sudakṣo rajaso vidharmaṇi ||
 devasya vayaṁ savituḥ savīmani
 śreṣṭhe syāma vasunaścādāvane |

yo viśvasya dvipado yaścātuṣpado
 niveśane prasave cāsi bhūmanah ||
 adabdebbhiḥ savitaḥ pāyubhiḥ tvam
 śivebhiradya pari pāhi no ghayam |
 hiraṇyajihvaḥ suvitāya navyase
 rakṣā mākirnoaghaśaṃsa īśata ||
 udu śya devaḥ savitā damūnā
 hiraṇyapāṇiḥ pratidoṣamasthāt |
 ayohanuryajato mandrajihva ā
 dāśuṣe suvati bhūrivāmam ||
 udū ayānupavakteva bāhū hiraṇyayā
 savitā supratikā |
 divo rohāṃsyaruhat pṛthivyā
 arīramat patayat kaccidabhvam ||
 vāmamadya savitarvāmamu śvo
 dive-dive vāmamasmabhyaṃ sāvīḥ |
 vāmasya hi kṣayasya deva
 bhūrerayā dhiyā vāmabhājaḥ syāma
 ||

HYMN LXXI

Savitar

1. FULL of effectual wisdom
 Savitar the God hath stretched out
 golden arms that he may bring forth
 life.

Young and most skilful, while he
 holds the region up, the Warrior
 sprinkles fatness over both his
 hands.

2 May we enjoy the noblest
 vivifying force of Savitar the God,
 that he may give us wealth:
 For thou art mighty to produce and
 lull to rest the world of life that
 moves on two feet and on four.

3 Protect our habitation, Savitar, this
 day, with guardian aids around,
 auspicious, firm and true.
 God of the golden tongue, keep us
 for newest bliss: let not the evil-
 wisher have us in his power.

4 This Savitar the God, the golden-
 handed, Friend of the home, hath
 risen to meet the twilight.
 With cheeks of brass, with pleasant

tongue, the Holy, he sends the
 worshipper rich gifts in plenty.

5 Like a Director, Savitar hath
 extended his golden arms,
 exceeding fair to look on.

He hath gone up the heights of earth
 and heaven, and made each monster
 fall and cease from troubling.

6 Fair wealth, O Savitar, to-day, to-
 morrow, fair wealth produce for us
 each day that passes.

May we through this our song be
 happy gainers, God, of a fair and
 spacious habitation.

Hymn 72

इन्द्रासोमा महि तद वां महित्वं युवं
 महानि परथमानि चक्रथुः |

युवं सूर्यं विविदथुर्युवं सवर्विश्वा
 तमांस्यहतं निदधुः ||

इन्द्रासोमा वासयथ उषासमुत सूर्यं नयथो
 जयोतिषा सह |

उप दयां सकम्भथुः सकम्भनेनाप्रथतं
 पर्थिवीं मातरं वि ||

इन्द्रासोमावहिमपः परिष्ठां हथो वर्त्रमनु वां
 दयौरमन्यत |

परार्णास्यैरयतं नदीनामा समुद्राणिपप्रथुः
 पुरुणि ||

इन्द्रासोमा पक्वमामास्वन्तर्नि गवामिद
 दधथुर्वक्षणासु |

जग्भथुरनपिनद्धमासु रुश्चित्रासु
 जगतीष्वन्तः ||

इन्द्रासोमा युवमङ्ग तरुत्रमपत्यसाचं
 शरुत्यं रराथे |

युवं शुष्मं नर्यं चर्षणिभ्यः सं विव्यथुः
 पर्तनाषाहमुग्रा ||

indrāsomā mahi tad vām mahitvaṃ
 yuvaṃ mahāni prathamāni

cakrathuḥ |
 yuvaṃ sūryaṃ vividathuryuvaṃ
 svarviśvā tamāṃsyahataṃ nidaśca ||
 indrāsomā vāsayaṭha uśāsamut
 sūryaṃ nayatho jyotiṣā saha |
 upa dyāṃ skambhathuḥ
 skambhanenāprathataṃ pṛthivīm
 mātaraṃ vi ||
 indrāsomāvahimapah pariṣṭhāṃ
 hatho vṛtramanu vāṃ
 dyauramanyata |
 prārṇāṃsyairayataṃ nadīnāmā
 samudrāṇipaprathuḥ purūṇi ||
 indrāsomā pakvamāmāsvantarni
 ghavāmid dadhathurvakṣaṇāsu |
 jaghṛbhathuranapinaddhamāsu
 ruśaccitrāsu jaghatiṣvantaḥ ||
 indrāsomā yuvamaṅgha
 tarutramapatyasācam śrutyaṃ
 rarāthe |
 yuvaṃ śuśmaṃ naryaṃ
 carṣaṇibhyaḥ saṃ vivyathuḥ
 pṛtanāśāhamughrā ||

HYMN LXXII

Indra-Soma

1. GREAT is this might of yours,
 Indra and Soma: the first high
 exploits were your own
 achievements.
 Ye found the Sun ye found the light
 of heaven: ye killed all darkness and
 the Gods' blasphemers.
- 2 Ye, Indra-Soma, gave her light to
 Morning, and led the Sun on high
 with all his splendour.
 Ye stayed the heaven with a
 supporting pillar, and spread abroad
 apart, the Earth, the Mother.
- 3 Ye slew the flood -obstructing
 serpent Vrtra, Indra and Soma:
 Heaven approved your exploit.
 Ye urged to speed the currents of
 the rivers, and many seas have ye
 filled full with waters.
- 4 Ye in the unripe udders of the

milch-kine have set the ripe milk,
 Indra, thou, and Soma.
 Ye have held fast the unimpeded
 whiteness within these many-
 coloured moving creatures.
 5 Verily ye bestow, Indra and Soma,
 wealth, famed, victorious, passing to
 our children.
 Ye have invested men, ye Mighty
 Beings, with manly strength that
 conquers in the battle.

Hymn 73

यो अद्रिभित परथमजा रतावा
 बर्हस्पतिराडगिरसो हविष्मान् |
 दविबर्हज्मा पराघर्मसत पिता न आ
 रोदसी वर्षभो रोरवीति ||
 जनाय चिद य ईवत उ लोकं
 बर्हस्पतिर्देवहूतौ चकार |
 घनन वर्त्राणि वि पुरो दर्दरीति
 जयञ्छत्रून्मित्रान पत्सु साहन ||
 बर्हस्पतिः समजयद वसूनि महो वरजान
 गोमतो देव एषः |
 अपः सिषासन सवरप्रतीतो
 बर्हस्पतिर्हन्त्यमित्रमर्केः ||

yo adribhit prathamajā ṛtāvā
 bṛhaspatirāṅghiraso haviṣmān |
 dvibarhajmā prāgharmasat pitā na ā
 rodasī vṛṣabho roravīti ||
 janāya cid ya īvata u lokam
 bṛhaspatirdevahūtau cakāra |
 ghnān vṛtrāṇi vi puro dardarīti
 jayañchatrūnramitrān pṛtsu sāhan ||
 bṛhaspatiḥ samajayad vasūni maho
 vrajān ghomato deva eṣaḥ |
 apah siśāsan svarapratīto
 bṛhaspatirhantyamitramarkaiḥ ||

HYMN LXXIII

Brhaspati

1. SERVED with oblations, first-born, mountain-render, Angiras' son,
Brhaspati, the Holy,
With twice-firm path, dwelling in light, our Father, roars loudly, as a bull, to Earth and Heaven.
- 2 Brhaspati, who made for such a people wide room and verge when Gods were invoked,
Slaying his enemies, breaks down their castles, quelling his foes and conquering those who hate him.
- 3 Brhaspati in war hath won rich treasures, hath won, this God, the great stalls filled with cattle.
Striving to win waters and light, resistless, Brhaspati with lightning smites the foeman.

Hymn 74

- सोमारुद्रा धारयेथामसुर्य पर
वामिष्ठयो.अरमश्रुवन्तु ।
दमे-दमे सप्त रत्ना दधाना शं नो भूतं
दविपदेशं चतुष्पदे ॥
सोमारुद्रा वि वर्हतं विषूचीममीवा या नो
गयमाविवेश ।
आरे बाधेथां निरतिं पराचैरस्मे भद्रा
सौश्रवसानि सन्तु ॥
सोमारुद्रा युवमेतान्यस्मे विश्वा तनूषु
भेषजानि धत्तम ।
अव सयतं मुञ्चतं यन नो अस्ति तनूषु
बद्धं कर्तमेनो अस्मत् ॥
तिग्मायुधौ तिग्महेती सुशेवौ
सोमारुद्राविह सु मर्ळतं नः ।
पर नो मुञ्चतं वरुणस्य पाशाद गोपायतं
नः सुमनस्यमाना ॥

- somārudrā dhārayethāmasuryaṃ pra
vāmiṣṭayo.aramaśnuvantu ।
dame-dame sapta ratnā dadhānā śaṃ
no bhūtaṃ dvipadeśaṃ catuṣpade ॥
somārudrā vi vṛhataṃ
viṣūcīmāmivā yā no ghayamāviveśa
।
āre bādhethāṃ nirtiṃ parācairasme
bhadra sauśravasāni santu ॥
somārudrā yuvametānyasme viśvā
tanūṣu bheṣajāni dhattam ।
ava syataṃ muñcataṃ yan no asti
tanūṣu baddhaṃ kṛtamenno asmat ॥
tighmāyudhau tighmahetī suśevau
somārudrāviha su mṛṇataṃ naḥ ।
pra no muñcataṃ varuṇasya pāśād
ghopāyataṃ naḥ sumanasyamānā ॥

HYMN LXXIV

Soma-Rudra

1. HOLD fast your Godlike sway, O Soma-Rudra: let these our sacrifices quickly reach you.
Placing in every house your seven great treasures, bring blessing to our quadrupeds and bipeds.
- 2 Soma and Rudra, chase to every quarter the sickness that hath visited our dwelling.
Drive Nirrti away into the distance, and give us excellent and happy glories.
- 3 Provide, O Soma-Rudra, for our bodies all needful medicines to heal and cure us.
Set free and draw away the sin committed which we have still inherent in our persons.
- 4 Armed with keen shafts and weapons, kind and loving, be gracious unto us, Soma and Rudra.
Release us from the noose of Varuna; keep us from sorrow, in your tender loving-kindness.

Hymn 75

जीमूतस्येव भवति परतीकं यद वर्मी
 याति समदामुपस्थे ।
 अनाविद्धया तन्वा जय तवं स तवा
 वर्मणो महिमा पिपर्तु ॥
 धन्वना गा धन्वनाजिं जयेम धन्वना
 तीव्राः समदो जयेम ।
 धनुः शत्रोरपकामं कर्णोति धन्वना सर्वाः
 परदिशो जयेम ॥
 वक्ष्यन्तीवेदा गनीगन्ति कर्णं परियं
 सखायं परिष्वजाना ।
 योषेव शिडकते वितताधि धन्वत्र जया
 इयं समने पारयन्ती ॥
 ते आचरन्ती समनेव योषा मातेव पुत्रं
 बिभ्रतामुपस्थे ।
 अप शत्रून् विध्यतां संविदाने आर्त्री इमे
 विष्फुरन्तीमित्रान् ॥
 बह्वीनां पिता बहुरस्य पुत्रश्चिश्वा कर्णोति
 समनावगत्य ।
 इषुधिः सडकाः पर्तनाश्च सर्वाः पष्टं निनद्धो
 जयति परसूतः ॥
 रथे तिष्ठन् नयति वाजिनः पुरो यत्र-यत्र
 कामयते सुषारथिः ।
 अभीशूनां महिमानं पनायत मनः पश्चादनु
 यच्छन्ति रश्मयः ॥
 तीव्रान् घोषान् कर्णवते वर्षपाणयो.अश्वा
 रथेभिः सहवाजयन्तः ।
 अवक्रामन्तः परपदैरमित्रान् कषिणन्ति
 शत्रून् नपव्ययन्तः ॥
 रथवाहनं हविरस्य नाम यत्रायुधं
 निहितमस्य वर्म ।
 तत्रा रथमुप शगमं सदेम विश्वाहा वयं
 सुमनस्यमानाः ॥

सवादुषंसदः पितरो वयोधाः कर्छुश्चितः
 शक्तीवन्तो गभीराः ।
 चित्रसेना इषुबला अम्धाः सतोवीरा उरवो
 वरातसाहाः ॥
 बराह्मणासः पितरः सोम्यासः शिवे नो
 दयावाप्रिथिवी अनेहसा ।
 पूषा नः पातु दुरिताद रताद्रथो रक्षा
 माकिर्नो अघशंस ईशत ॥
 सुपर्णं वस्ते मर्गो अस्या दन्तो गोभिः
 संनद्धा पतति परसूता ।
 यत्रा नरः सं च वि च दरवन्ति
 तत्रास्मभ्यमिषवः शर्म यंसन ॥
 रजीते परि वरंधि नो.अश्मा भवतु
 नस्तनूः ।
 सोमो अधि बरवीतु नो.अदितिः शर्म
 यच्छतु ॥
 आ जडघन्ति सान्वेषां जघनानुप जिघ्नते
 ।
 अश्वाजनि परचेतसो.अश्वान् समत्सु
 चोदय ॥
 अहिरिव भोगैः पर्येति बाहुं जयाया हेतिं
 परिबाधमानः ।
 हस्तघ्नो विश्वा वयुनानि विद्वान् पुमान्
 पुमांसं परि पातु विश्वतः ॥
 आलाक्ता या रुरुशीर्ण्यथो यस्या अयो
 मुखम् ।
 इदं पर्जन्यरेतस इष्वै देव्यै बर्हन् नमः ॥
 अवरुष्टा परा पत शरव्ये बरह्मसंशिते ।
 गछामित्रान् प्र पद्यस्व मानूषां कं
 चनोच्छिषः ॥
 यत्र बाणाः सम्पतन्ति कुमारो विशिखा
 इव ।
 तत्रा नो बरह्मणस पतिरदितिः शर्म यच्छतु
 विश्वाहा शर्म यच्छतु ॥
 मर्माणि ते वर्मणा छादयामि सोमस्त्वा

राजाम्तेनानु वस्ताम ।
 उरोर्वरीयो वरुणस्ते कर्णोतु जयन्तं तवानु
 देवामदन्तु ॥
 यो नः सवो अरणो यश्च निष्ट्यो
 जिघांसति ।
 देवास्तंसर्वे धूर्वन्तु बरह्म वर्म ममान्तरम
 ॥

jīmūtasyeva bhavati pratīkaṃ yad
 varmī yāti samadāmupasthe ।
 anāviddhayā tanvā jaya tvam sa tvā
 varmaṇo mahimā pipartu ॥
 dhanvanā ghā dhanvanājīm jayema
 dhanvanā tivrāḥ samado jayema ।
 dhanuḥ śatrorapakāmaṃ kṛṇoti
 dhanvanā sarvāḥ pradīśo jayema ॥
 vakṣyantīvedā ghanīghanti karṇaṃ
 priyaṃ sakhāyaṃ pariśasvajānā ।
 yośeva śīṅkte vitatādhi dhanvañ jyā
 iyaṃ samane pārayantī ॥
 te ācarantī samaneva yośā māteva
 putraṃ bibhṛtāmupasthe ।
 apa śatrūn vidhyatām samvidāne
 ārtñī ime viśphurantīamitrān ॥
 bahvīnām pitā bahurasya
 putraściścā kṛṇoti samanāvaghatya ।
 iśudhiḥ saṅkāḥ pṛtanāśca sarvāḥ
 pṛsthe ninaddho jayati prasūtaḥ ॥
 rathe tiṣṭhan nayati vājinaḥ puro
 yatra-yatra kāmāyate suśārathiḥ ।
 abhīśūnām mahimānaṃ panāyata
 manaḥ paścādanu yachanti
 raśmayah ॥
 tivrān ghoṣān kṛṇvate
 vṛṣapāṇayo.āśvā rathebbhiḥ
 sahavājayantaḥ ।
 avakrāmantaḥ prapadairamitrān
 kṣiṇanti śatrūnranapavyayantaḥ ॥
 rathavāhanaṃ havirasya nāma
 yatrāyudhaṃ nihitamasya varma ।
 tatrā rathamupa śaghmaṃ sadema
 viśvāhā vayaṃ sumanasyamānāḥ ॥
 svāduṣaṃsadaḥ pitaro vayodhāḥ
 kṛchreśritaḥ śaktīvanto ghabhīrāḥ ।
 citrasenā iśubalā amṛdhrāḥ satovīrā

uravo vrātasāhāḥ ॥
 brāhmaṇāsaḥ pitarāḥ somyāsaḥ śive
 no dyāvāpṛthivī anehasā ।
 pūṣā naḥ pātu duritād ṛtāvṛdho
 rakṣā mākirno aghaśaṃsa īśata ॥
 superṇaṃ vaste mṛgho asyā danto
 ghobhiḥ saṃnaddhā patati prasūtā ।
 yatrā naraḥ saṃ ca vi ca dravanti
 tatrāsmabhyamiśavaḥ śarma
 yaṃsan ॥
 ṛjīte pari vṛṇdhi no.āsmā bhavatu
 nantanūḥ ।
 somo adhi bravītu no.aditiḥ śarma
 yachatu ॥
 ā jaṅghanti sānveṣāṃ jaghanānupa
 jighnate ।
 āśvājani pracetaso.āśvān samatsu
 codaya ॥
 ahiriva bhoghahiḥ paryeti bāhuṃ
 jyāyā hetiṃ paribādhamānaḥ ।
 hastaghno viśvā vayunāni vidvān
 pumān pumāṃsaṃ pari pātu
 viśvataḥ ॥
 ālāktā yā ruruśīrṣṇyatho yasyā ayo
 mukham ।
 idaṃ parjanyaaretasa iśvai devyai
 bṛhan namaḥ ॥
 avasṛṣṭā parā pata śaravye
 brahmasaṃsite ।
 ghachāmitrānpṛa padyasva
 mānūṣāṃ kaṃ canocchiśaḥ ॥
 yatra bāṇāḥ sampatanti kumārā
 viśikhā iva ।
 tatrā no brahmaṇas patiraditiḥ śarma
 yachatu viśvāhā śarma yachatu ॥
 marmāṇi te varmaṇā chādayāmi
 somastvā rājāmṛtenānu vastām ।
 urorvarīyo varuṇaste kṛṇotu
 jayantaṃ tvānu devāmadantu ॥
 yo naḥ svo araṇo yaśca niṣṭyo
 jighāṃsati ।
 devāstaṃsarve dhūrvantu brahma
 varma mamāntaram ॥

HYMN LXXV

Weapons of War

1. THE warrior's look is like a
thunderous rain-cloud's, when,
armed with mail, he seeks the lap of
battle.

Be thou victorious with unwounded
body: so let the thickness of thy
mail protect thee.

2 With Bow let us win kine, with
Bow the battle, with Bow be victors
in our hot encounters.

The Bow brings grief and sorrow to
the foeman: armed with the Bow
may we subdue all regions.

3 Close to his car, as fain to speak,
She presses, holding her well-loved
Friend in her embraces.

Strained on the Bow, She whispers
like a woman-this Bowstring that
preserves us in the combat.

4 These, meeting like a woman and
her lover, bear, mother-like, their
child upon their bosom.

May the two Bow-ends, starting
swift asunder, scatter, in unison, the
foes who hate us.

5 With many a son, father of many
daughters, He clangs and clashes as
he goes to battle.

Slung on the back, pouring his
brood, the Quiver vanquishes all
opposing bands and armies.

6 Upstanding in the Car the skilful
Charioteer guides his strong Horses
on whitherso'er he will.

See and admire the strength of those
controlling Reins which from
behind declare the will of him who
drives.

7 Horses whose hoofs rain dust are
neighing loudly, yoked to the
Chariots, showing forth their vigour,
With their forefeet descending on
the foemen, they, never flinching,
trample and destroy them.

8 Car-bearer is the name of his
oblation, whercon are laid his
Weapons and his Armour.

So let us here, each day that passes,
honour the helpful Car with hearts
exceeding joyful.

9 In sweet association lived the
fathers who gave us life, profound
and strong in trouble,

Unwearied, armed with shafts and
wondrous weapons, free, real
heroes, conquerors of armies.

10 The Brahmins, and the Fathers
meet for Soma-draughts, and,
graciously inclined, unequalled
Heaven and Earth.

Guard us from evil, Pusan, guard us
strengtheners of Law: let not the
evil-wisher master us.

11 Her tooth a deer, dressed in an
eagle's feathers, bound with cow-
hide, launched forth, She flieth
onward.

There where the heroes speed hither
and thither, there may the Arrows
shelter and protect us.

12 Avoid us thou whose flight is
straight, and let our bodies be as
stone.

May Soma kindly speak to us, and
Aditi protect us well.

13 He lays his blows upon their
backs, he deals his blows upon their
thighs.

Thou, Whip, who urgest horses,
drive sagacious horses in the fray.

14 It compasses the arm with
serpent windings, fending away the
friction of the bowstring:

So may the Brace, well-skilled in all
its duties, guard manfully the man
from every quarter.

15 Now to the Shaft with venom
smeared, tipped with deer-horn,
with iron mouth,

Celestial, of Parjanya's seed, be this
great adoration paid.

16 Loosed from the Bowstring fly
away, thou Arrow, sharpened by our
prayer.

Go to the foemen, strike them home,
and let not one be left alive.

17 There where the flights of
Arrows fall like boys whose locks
are yet unshorn.

Even there may Brahmanaspati, and

Aditi protect us well, protect us well
through all our days.

18 Thy vital parts I cover with thine
Armour: with immortality King
Soma clothe thee.

Varuna give thee what is more than
ample, and in thy triumph may the
Gods be joyful.

19 Whoso would kill us, whether he
be a strange foe or one of us,

BOOK 7

Hymn 1

अग्निं नरो दीधितिभिररण्योर्हस्तच्युती

जनयन्त परशस्तम ।

दूरेद्रुशं गर्हपतिमथर्युम ॥

तमग्निमस्ते वसवो नय रण्वन

सुप्रतिचक्षमवसे कुतश्चित ।

दक्षाय्यो यो दम आस नित्यः ॥

परेद्धो अग्ने दीदिहि पुरो नो.अजस्रया

सूर्म्या यविष्ठ ।

तवां शश्वन्त उप यन्ति वाजाः ॥

पर ते अग्नयो.अग्निभ्यो वरं निः

सुवीरासः शोशुचन्त दयुमन्तः ।

यत्रा नरः समासते सुजाताः ॥

दा नो अग्ने धिया रयिं सुवीरं सवपत्यं

सहस्य परशस्तम ।

न यं यावा तरति यातुमावान ॥

उप यमेति युवतिः सुदक्षं दोषा

वस्तोर्हविष्मती घर्ताची ।

उप सवैनमरमतिर्वसूयुः ॥

विश्वा अग्ने.अप दहारातीर्येभिस्तपोभिरदहो

जरूथम ।

पर निस्वरं चातयस्वामीवाम ॥

आ यस्ते अग्न इधते अनीकं वसिष्ठ शुक्र

दीदिवः पावक ।

उतो न एभि सतवथैरिह सयाः ॥

वि ये ते अग्ने भेजिरे अनीकं मर्ता नरः

पित्र्यासः पुरुत्रा ।

उतो न एभिः सुमना इह सयाः ॥

इमे नरो वर्त्रहत्येषु शूरा विश्वा अदेवीरभि

सन्तु मायाः ।

ये मे धियं पनयन्त परशस्ताम ॥

मा शूने अग्ने नि षदाम नर्णा

माशेषसो.अवीरता परित्वा ।

परजावतीषु दुर्यासु दुर्य ॥

यमश्ची नित्यमुपयाति यज्ञं परजावन्तं

सवपत्यं कषयं नः ।

सवजन्मना शेषसा वाद्रधानम ॥

पाहि नो अग्ने रक्षसो अजुष्टात पाहि

धूर्तेरररुषो अघायोः ।

तवा युजा पर्तनायून्त्रभि षयाम ॥

सेदग्निरग्नीव्रत्यस्त्वन्व्यान यत्र वाजी

तनयो वीळुपाणिः ।

सहस्रपाथा अक्षरा समेति ॥

सेदग्निर्यो वनुष्यतो निपाति समेद्वारमंहस

उरुष्यात ।

सुजातासः परि चरन्ति वीराः ॥

अयं सो अग्निराहुतः पुरुत्रा यमीशानः

समिदिन्धेहविष्मान ।

परि यमेत्यध्वरेषु होता ॥

तवे अग्न आहवनानि भूरीशानास आ

जुहुयाम नित्या ।

उभा कर्णवन्तो वहतू मियेधे ॥

इमो अग्ने वीततमानि हव्याजसो वक्षि

देवतातिमछ ।

परतिन ईं सुरभीणि वयन्तु ॥

मा नो अग्ने.अवीरते परा दा

दुर्वाससे.अमतये मा नो अस्यै ।

मा नः कषुधे मा रक्षस रतावो मा नो

दमे मा वन आ जुहूर्थाः ॥
 नू मे बरह्माण्यग्न उच्छशाधि तवं देव
 मघवद्भ्यः सुषूदः ।
 रातौ सयामोभयास आ ते यूयं पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥
 तवमग्ने सुहवो रण्वसन्द्रक् सुदीती सूनो
 सहसो दिदीहि ।
 मा तवे सचा तनये नित्य आ धं मा
 वीरो अस्मन नर्यो वि दासीत ॥
 मा नो अग्ने दुर्भर्तये सचैषु देवेद्वेष्वग्निषु
 पर वोचः ।
 मा ते अस्मान दुर्मतयो भर्माच्चिद
 देवस्य सूनो सहसो नशन्त ॥
 स मर्तो अग्ने सवनीक रेवानमर्त्ये य
 आजुहोति हव्यम ।
 सदेवता वसुवनिं दधाति यं सूरिरर्थी
 पर्छमान एति ॥
 महो नो अग्ने सुवितस्य विद्वान रयिं
 सूरिभ्य आ वहा बर्हन्तम ।
 येन वयं सहसावन मदेमाविक्षितास
 आयुषा सुवीराः ॥
 नू मे बरह्माण्यग्न ... ॥

aghniṃ naro
 dīdhitibhiraraṇyorhastacyutī
 janayanta praśastam ।
 dūredṛśaṃ ghṛhapatimatharyum ॥
 tamaghnimaste vasavo ny ṛṇvan
 supratikakṣamavase kutaścīt ।
 dakṣāyyo yo dama āsa nityaḥ ॥
 preddho aghne dīdhi puro
 no.ajasrayā sūrmyā yaviṣṭha ।
 tvāṃ śāsanta upa yanti vājāḥ ॥
 pra te aghnayo.agnibhyo varam
 niḥ suvīrāsaḥ śośucanta dyumantaḥ
 ।
 yatrā naraḥ samāsate sujātāḥ ॥
 dā no aghne dhiyā rayiṃ suvīraṃ
 svapatyaṃ sahasya praśastam ।

na yaṃ yāvā tarati yātumāvān ॥
 upa yameti yuvatiḥ sudakṣaṃ doṣā
 vastorhaviṣmatī ghṛtācī ।
 upa svainamaramatirvasūyuh ॥
 viśvā aghne.apa
 dahārātīryebhistapobhiradaho
 jarūtham ।
 pra nisvaraṃ cātayasvāmīvām ॥
 ā yaste aghna idhate anīkaṃ
 vasiṣṭha śukra dīdivaḥ pāvaka ।
 uto na ebhi stavathairiha syāḥ ॥
 vi ye te aghne bhejire anīkaṃ martā
 naraḥ pitryāsaḥ purutrā ।
 uto na ebhiḥ sumanā iha syāḥ ॥
 ime naro vṛtrahatyēsu sūrā viśvā
 adevīrabhi santu mājāḥ ।
 ye me dhiyaṃ panayanta praśastām
 ॥
 mā śūne aghne ni śadāma nṛṇāṃ
 māśeśaso.avīratā paritvā ।
 prajāvatīṣu duryāsu durya ॥
 yamaśvī nityamupayāti yajñaṃ
 prajāvantaṃ svapatyaṃ kṣayaṃ
 naḥ ।
 svajanmanā śeśasā vāvṛdhānam ॥
 pāhi no aghne rakṣaso ajuṣṭāt pāhi
 dhūrterararuṣo aghāyoḥ ।
 tvā yujā pṛtanāyūnrabhi śyām ॥
 sedaghniraghnīnratyastvanyān yatra
 vājī tanayo vīlupāṇiḥ ।
 sahasrapāthā akṣarā sameti ॥
 sedaghniryo vanuśyato nipāti
 sameddhāramamhasa uruśyāt ।
 sujātāsaḥ pari caranti vīrāḥ ॥
 ayaṃ so aghnirāhutaḥ purutrā
 yamīśanaḥ samidindhehaviṣmān ।
 pari yametyadhvareṣu hotā ॥
 tve aghna āhavanāni bhūrīśānāsa ā
 juhuyāma nityā ।
 ubhā kṛṇvanto vahatū miyedhe ॥
 imo aghne vītatamāni havyājasro
 vakṣi devatātimacha ।
 pratina īṃ surabhīṇi vyantu ॥
 mā no aghne.avīrate parā dā
 durvāsase.amataye mā no asyai ।
 mā naḥ kṣudhe mā rakṣasa ṛtāvo mā
 no dame mā vana ā juhūrthāḥ ॥
 nū me brahmāṇyaghna ucchāśādhi

tvaṃ deva maghavadbhyaḥ suṣūdah
 |
 rātau syāmobhayāsa ā te yūyaṃ pāta
 svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ||
 tvamaghne suhavo raṇvasandṛk
 sudītī sūno sahaso didīhi |
 mā tve sacā tanaye nitya ā dhaṃ mā
 vīro asman naryo vi dāsīt ||
 mā no aghne durbhṛtaye sacaiṣu
 deveddheṣvaghniṣu pra vocaḥ |
 mā te asmān durmatayo bhṛmāccid
 devasya sūno sahaso naśanta ||
 sa marto aghne svanīka
 revānamartye ya ājuhoti havyam |
 sadevatā vasuvaniṃ dadhāti yaṃ
 sūrirarthī pṛchamāna eti ||
 maho no aghne suvitasya vidvān
 rayiṃ sūribhya ā vahā bṛhantam |
 yena vayaṃ sahasāvan
 mademāvikṣitāsa āyuṣā suvīrāḥ ||
 nū me brahmāṇyaghna ... ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. THE men from fire-sticks, with
their hands' swift movement, have,
in deep thought, engendered
glorious Agni,
Far-seen, with pointed flame, Lord
of the homestead.
- 2 The Vasus set that Agni in the
dwelling, fair to behold, for help
from every quarter:
Who, in the home for ever, must be
honoured.
- 3 Shine thou before us, Agni, well-
enkindled, with flame, Most
Youthful God, that never fadeth.
To thee come all our sacrificial
viands.
- 4 Among all fires these fires have
shone most brightly, splendid with
light, begirt by noble heroes,
Where men of lofty birth sit down
together.
- 5 Victorious Agni, grant us wealth

with wisdom, wealth with brave
 sons, famous and independent,
 Which not a foe who deals in magic
 conquers.

6 To whom, the Strong, at morn and
 eve comes, maid-like, the ladle
 dropping oil, with its oblation.
 Wealth-seeking comes to him his
 own devotion.

7 Burn up all malice with those
 flames, O Agni, wherewith of old
 thou burntest up Jarutha,
 And drive away in silence pain and
 sickness.

8 With him who lighteth up thy
 splendour, Agni, excellent, pure,
 refulgent, Purifier,
 Be present, and with us through
 these our praises.

9 Agni, the patriarchal men, the
 mortals who have in many places
 spread thy lustre,-
 Be gracious to us here for their sake
 also.

10 Let these men, heroes in the fight
 with foemen, prevail against all
 godless arts of magic,-
 These who approve the noble song I
 sing thee.

11 Let us not sit in want of men, O
 Agni, without descendants, heroleu,
 about thee:

But, O House-Friend, in houses full
 of children.

12 By sacrifice which the Steeds'
 Lord ever visits, there make our
 dwelling rich in seed and offspring,
 Increasing still with lineal
 successors.

13 Guard us, O Agni, from the hated
 demon, guard us from malice of the
 churlish sinner:

Allied with thee may I subdue
 assailants.

14 May this same fire of mine
 surpass all others, this fire where
 offspring, vigorous and firm-
 handed,

Wins, on a thousand paths, what
 ne'er shall perish.

15 This is that Agni, saviour from
the foeman, who guards the kindler
of the flame from sorrow:

Heroes of noble lineage serve and
tend him.

16 This is that Agni, served in many
places, whom the rich lord who
brings oblation kindles,
And round him goes the priest at
sacrifices.

17 Agni, may we with riches in
possession bring thee continual
offerings in abundance,
Using both means to draw thee to
our worship.

18 Agni, bear thou, Eternal, these
most welcome oblations to the
Deities' assembly:

Let them enjoy our very fragrant
presents.

19 Give us not up, Agni, to want of
heroes, to wretched clothes, to need,
to destitution.

Yield us not, Holy One, to fiend or
hunger; injure us not at home or in
the forest.

20 Give strength and power to these
my prayers, O Agni; O God, pour
blessings on our chiefs and nobles.

Grant that both we and they may
share thy bounty. Ye Gods, protect
us evermore with blessings.

21 Thou Agni, swift to hear, art fair
of aspect: beam forth, O Son of
Strength, in full effulgence.

Let me not want, with thee, a son for
ever: let not a manly hero ever fail
us.

22 Condemn us not to indigence, O
Agni, beside these flaming fires
which Gods have kindled;

Nor, even after fault, let thy
displeasure, thine as a God, O Son
of Strength, o'ertake us.

23 O Agni, fair of face, the wealthy
mortal who to the Immortal offers
his oblation.

Hath him who wins him treasure by
his Godhead, to whom the prince, in
need, goes supplicating.

24 Knowing our chief felicity, O
Agni, bring hither ample riches to
our nobles,

Wherewith we may enjoy ourselves,
O Victor, with undiminished life
and hero children.

25 Give strength and power to these
my prayers, O Agni; O God, pour
blessings on our chiefs and nobles.

Grant that both we and they may
share thy bounty. Ye Gods, protect
us evermore with blessings.

Hymn 2

जुषस्व नः समिधमग्ने अयं शोचा बर्हद

यजतं धूमम्पवन ।

उप सप्रश दिव्यं सानु सतूपैः सं

रश्मिभिस्ततनः सूर्यस्य ॥

नराशंसस्य महिमानमेषामुप सतोषाम

यजतस्य यज्ञैः ।

ये सुक्रतवः शुचयो धियन्धाः सवदन्ति

देवा उभयानि हव्या ॥

ईळेन्यं वो असुरं सुदक्षमन्तर्दूतं रोदसी

सत्यवाचम ।

मनुष्वदग्निं मनुना समिद्धं समध्वराय

सदमिन महेम ॥

सपर्यवो भरमाणा अभिजु पर वर्ज्जते

नमसा बर्हिरग्नौ ।

आजुह्वाना घर्तप्रष्ठं पर्षद्वदध्वर्यवो हविषा

मर्जयध्वम ॥

सवाध्यो वि दुरो देवयन्तो अशिश्नू

रथयुर्देवताता ।

पूर्वी शिशुं न मातरा रिहाणे समगुवो न

समनेष्वञ्जन ॥

उत योषणे दिव्ये मही न उषासानक्ता

सुदुघेव धेनुः ।

बर्हिषदा पुरुहूते मघोनी आ यज्ञिये

सुविताय शरयेताम ॥
 विप्रा यज्ञेषु मानुषेषु कारु मन्ये वां
 जातवेदसा यजध्यै ।
 ऊर्ध्वं नो अध्वरं कर्तं हवेषु ता देवेषु
 वनथो वार्याणि ॥
 आ भारती भारतीभिः ... ॥
 तन नस्तुरीपं ... ॥
 वनस्पते.अव ... ॥
 आ याह्यग्ने ... ॥

 juṣasva naḥ samidhamaghne adya
 śocā bṛhad yajataṁ dhūmamṛṇvan |
 upa spr̥śa divyaṁ sānu stūpaiḥ saṁ
 raśmibhistatanaḥ sūryasya ॥
 narāsaṁsasya mahimānameśāmupa
 stośāma yajatasya yajñaiḥ |
 ye sukratavaḥ śucayo dhiyandhāḥ
 svadanti devā ubhayāni havyā ॥
 īlenyaṁ vo asuraṁ
 sudakṣamantardūtaṁ rodasī
 satyavācam |
 manuṣvadaghniṁ manunā
 samiddhaṁ samadhvarāya sadamin
 mahema ॥
 saparyavo bharamāṇā abhijñu pra
 vṛñjate namasā barhiraghnaḥ |
 ājuhvanā ghr̥tapr̥sthāṁ
 pr̥śadvadadhvaryavo haviṣā
 marjayadhvam ॥
 svādhyo vi duro devayanto.āśīśrayū
 rathayurdevatātā |
 pūrvī śīsuṁ na mātārā rihāṇe
 samaghruvo na samaneṣvañjan ॥
 uta yoṣaṇe divye mahī na
 uṣāsānaktā sudugheva dhenuḥ |
 barhiṣadā puruhūte maghonī ā
 yajñiye suvitāya śrayetām ॥
 viprā yajñeṣu mānuṣeṣu kārū manye
 vāṁ jātavedasā yajadhyai |
 ūrdhvaṁ no adhvaraṁ kṛtaṁ
 haveṣu tā deveṣu vanatho vāryāṇi ॥
 ā bhārati bhāratiḥ ... ॥
 tan nasturīpaṁ ... ॥
 vanaspate.ava ... ॥
 ā yāhyaghne ... ॥

HYMN II

Apris

1. GLADLY accept, this day, our
fuel, Agni: send up thy sacred
smoke and shine sublimely.
Touch the celestial summits with
thy columns, and overspread thee
with the rays of Surya.
- 2 With sacrifice to these we men
will honour the majesty of holy
Narasamsa-
To these the pure, most wise, the
thought. inspirers, Gods who enjoy
both sorts of our oblations.
- 3 We will extol at sacrifice for ever,
as men may do, Agni whom Manu
kindled,
Your very skilful Asura, meet for
worship, envoy between both
worlds, the truthful speaker.
- 4 Bearing the sacred grass, the men
who serve him strew it with
reverence, on their knees, by Agni.
Calling him to the spotted grass, oil-
sprinkled, adorn him, ye Adhvaryus,
with oblation.
- 5 With holy thoughts the pious have
thrown open Doors fain for chariots
in the Gods' assembly.
Like two full mother cows who lick
their youngling, like maidens for the
gathering, they adorn them.
- 6 And let the two exalted Heavenly
Ladies, Morning and Night, like a
cow good at milking,
Come, much-invoked, and on our
grass be seated ' wealthy, deserving
worship, for our welfare.
- 7 You, Bards and Singers at men's
sacrifices, both filled with wisdom, I
incline to worship.
Send up our offerings when we call
upon you, and so among the Gods
obtain us treasures.
- 8 May Bharati with all her Sisters,
Ila accordant with the Gods, with
mortals Agni,

Sarasvati with all her kindred
Rivers, come to this grass, Three
Goddesses, and seat them.
9 Well pleased with us do thou, O
God, O Tvastar, give ready issue to
our procreant vigour,
Whence springs the hero, powerful,
skilled in action, lover of Gods,
adjuster of the press-stones.
10 Send to the Gods the oblation,
Lord of Forests, and let the
Immolator, Agni, dress it.
He as the truer Priest shall offer
worship, for the God's generations
well he knoweth.
11 Come thou to us, O Agni, duly
kindled, together with the potent
Gods and Indra.
On this our grass sit Aditi, happy
Mother, and let our Hail! delight the
Gods Immortal.

Hymn 3

अग्निं वो देवमग्निभिः सजोषा यजिष्ठं
दूतमध्वरेऽङ्गुध्वम ।
यो मर्त्येषु निधुविरतावा तपुर्मूर्धा
घर्तान्नः पावकः ॥
परोथदश्वो न यवसे.अविष्यन् यदा महः
संवरणाद वयस्थात ।
आदस्य वातो अनु वाति शोचिरध सम ते
वरजनं कर्ष्णमस्ति ॥
उद यस्य ते नवजातस्य वर्ष्णो.अग्ने
चरन्त्यजरा इधानाः ।
अछा दयामरुषो धूम एति सं दूतो अग्न
ईयसे हि देवान ॥
वि यस्य ते पर्थिव्यां पाजो अश्रेत तर्षु
यदन्ना समव्रक्तजम्भैः ।
सेनेव सर्षा परसितिष ट एति यवं न
दस्म जुह्वा विवेक्षि ॥
तमिद दोषा तमुषसि यविष्ठमग्निमत्यं न

मर्जयन्त नरः ।
निशिशाना अतिथिमस्य योनौ दीदाय
शोचिराहुतस्य वर्ष्णः ॥
सुसन्द्रक ते सवनीक परतीकं वि यद
रुक्मो न रोचस उपाके ।
दिवो न ते तन्यतुरेति शुष्मश्चित्रो न सूरः
परति चक्षि भानुम ॥
यथा वः सवाहाग्नये दाशेम
परीळाभिघर्तवद्भिश्च हव्यैः ।
तेभिर्नो अग्ने अमितैर्महोभिः शतं
पूर्भिरायसीभिर्नि पाहि ॥
या वा ते सन्ति दाशुषे अधृष्टा गिरो वा
याभिर्नर्वतीरुरुष्याः ।
ताभिर्नः सूनो सहसो नि पाहि समत
सूरीज जरितृज जातवेदः ॥
निर्यत पूतेव सवधितिः शुचिर्गात सवया
कर्पा तन्वा रोचमानः ।
आ यो मात्रोरुशेन्यो जनिष्ट देवयज्याय
सुक्रतुः पावकः ॥
एता नो अग्ने सौभगा दिदीह्यपि करतुं
सुचेतसं वतेम ।
विश्वा सतोऽभ्यो गर्णते च सन्तु यूयं पात
... ॥

aghniṃ vo devamagnibhiḥ sajoṣā
yajisṭhaṃ dūtamadhvarekṇudhvam

yo martyeṣu nidhruvartāvā
tapurmūrdhā ghr̥tānnaḥ pāvakaḥ ॥
prothadaśvo na yavase.aviṣyan yadā
mahaḥ saṃvaraṇād vyasthāt ।
ādasya vāto anu vāti śociradha sma
te vrajanaṃ kṛṣṇamasti ॥
ud yasya te navajātasya vṛṣṇo.aghne
carantyaajarā idhānāḥ ।
achā dyāmaruṣo dhūma eti saṃ dūto
aghna īyase hi devān ॥
vi yasya te pṛthivyāṃ pājo aśret tṛṣu
yadannā samavṛktajambhaiḥ ।

seneva sṛṣṭā prasitiṣ ṭa eti yavaṃ na
 dasma juhvā vivekṣi ||
 tamid doṣā tamuṣasi
 yaviṣṭhamaghnimatyaṃ na
 marjayanta naraḥ |
 niśiśānā atithimasya yonau dīdāya
 śocirāhutasya vṛṣṇaḥ ||
 susandṛk te svanīka pratīkaṃ vi yad
 rukmo na rocasa upāke |
 divo na te tanyatureti śuṣmaścitro na
 sūraḥ prati cakṣi bhānum ||
 yathā vaḥ svāhāghnaye dāśema
 parīlābhirghṛtavadbhiśca havyaiḥ |
 tebhirno aghne amitairmahobhiḥ
 śataṃ pūrbhirāyasībhirmi pāhi ||
 yā vā te santi dāśuṣe adhrṣṭā ghīro
 vā yābhirnṛvatīruruṣyāḥ |
 tābhirnaḥ sūno sahaso ni pāhi smat
 sūrīṇ jaritīṇ jātavedaḥ ||
 niryat pūteva svadhitiḥ śucirghāt
 svayā kṛpā tanvā rocamānaḥ |
 ā yo mātīruśenyo janiṣṭa
 devayajyāya sukratuḥ pāvakaḥ ||
 etā no aghne saubhaghā didīhyapi
 kratuṃ sucetasam vatema |
 viśvā stotṛbhyo ghr̥ṇate ca santu
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN III

Agni

1. ASSOCIATE with fires, make
 your God Agni envoy at sacrifice,
 best skilled in worship,
 Established firm among mankind,
 the Holy, flame-crowned and fed
 with oil, the Purifier.
- 2 Like a steed neighing eager for the
 pasture, when he hath stepped forth
 from the great enclosure:
 Then the wind following blows
 upon his splendour, and, straight,
 the path is black which thou hast
 travelled.
- 3 From thee a Bull but newly born,
 O Agni, the kindled everlasting

- flames rise upward.
 Aloft to heaven thy ruddy smoke
 ascendeth: Agni, thou speedest to
 the Gods as envoy.
- 4 Thou whose fresh lustre o'er the
 earth advanceth when greedily with
 thy jaws thy food thou eatest.
 Like a host hurried onward comes
 thy lasso: fierce, with thy tongue
 thou piercest, as 'twere barley.
- 5 The men have decked him both at
 eve and morning, Most Youthful
 Agni, as they tend a courser.
 They kindle him, a guest within his
 dwelling: bright shines the
 splendour of the worshipped Hero.
- 6 O fair of face, beautiful is thine
 aspect when, very near at hand, like
 gold thou gleamest,
 Like Heaven's thundering roar thy
 might approaches, and like the
 wondrous Sun thy light thou
 showest.
- 7 That we may worship, with your
 Hail to Agni! with sacrificial cakes
 and fat oblations,
 Guard us, O Agni, with those
 boundless glories as with a hundred
 fortresses of iron.
- 8 Thine are resistless songs for him
 who offers, and hero-giving hymns
 wherewith thou savest;
 With these, O Son of Strength, O
 Jatavedas, guard us, preserve these
 princes and the singers.
- 9 When forth he cometh, like an axe
 new-sharpened, pure in his form,
 resplendent in his body,
 Sprung, sought with eager longing,
 from his Parents, for the Gods'
 worship, Sage and Purifier:
- 10 Shine this felicity on us, O Agni:
 may we attain to perfect
 understanding.
- All happiness be theirs who sing and
 praise thee. Ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 4

पर वः शुक्राय भानवे भरध्वं हव्यं मतिं
 चाग्नये सुपूतम ।
 यो दैव्यानि मानुषा जन्प्यन्तर्विश्वानि
 विघ्नना जिगाति ॥
 स गत्सो अग्निस्तरुणश्चिदस्तु यतो
 यविष्ठो अजनिष्ठ मातुः ।
 सं यो वना युवते शुचिदन भूरि चिदन्ना
 समिदति सद्यः ॥
 अस्य देवस्य संसद्यनीके यं मर्तासः शयेतं
 जग्भ्रे ।
 नि यो गर्भं पौरुषेयीमुवोच
 दुरोकमग्निरायवे शुशोच ॥
 अयं कविरकविषु परचेता मर्तेष्वग्निरमृतो
 नि धायि ।
 स मा नो अत्र जुहुः सहस्वः सदा तवे
 सुमनसः सयाम ॥
 आ यो योनिं देवक्रतं ससाद करत्वा
 हयग्निरमृतानतारीत ।
 तमोषधीश्च वनिनश्च गर्भं भूमिश्च
 विश्वधायसं बिभर्ति ॥
 ईशे हयग्निरमृतस्य भूरेरीशे रायः
 सुवीर्यस्य दातोः ।
 मा तवा वयं सहावन्नवीरा माप्सवः परि
 षदाम मादुवः ॥
 परिषद्यं हयरणस्य रेक्णो नित्यस्य रायः
 पतयः सयाम ।
 न शेषो अग्ने अन्यजातमस्त्यचेतानस्य
 मा पथो वि दुक्षः ॥
 नहि गरभायारणः सुशेवो.अन्योदर्यो
 मनसा मन्तवा उ ।
 अधा चिदोकः पुनरित स एत्या नो
 वाज्यभीषाळ एतु नव्यः ॥
 तवमग्ने वनुष्यतो ... ॥
 एता नो अग्ने सौभगा ... ॥

pra vaḥ śukrāya bhānave
 bharadhvaṃ havyaṃ matiṃ
 cāghnaye supūtam ।
 yo daivyāni mānuṣā
 janūṃṣyantarviśvāni vidmanā
 jighāti ॥
 sa ghr̥tso aghnistaruṇaścidastu yato
 yaviṣṭho ajaniṣṭa mātuh ।
 saṃ yo vanā yuvate śucidan bhūri
 cidannā samidatti sadyaḥ ॥
 asya devasya saṃsadyanīke yaṃ
 martāsaḥ śyetaṃ jaghṛbhre ।
 ni yo ghr̥bhaṃ pauruṣeyīmuvoča
 durokamaghnirāyave śuśoca ॥
 ayaṃ kavirakaviṣu pracetā
 marteṣvagniramar̥to ni dhāyi ।
 sa mā no atra juhuraḥ sahasvaḥ sadā
 tve sumanasaḥ syāma ॥
 ā yo yoniṃ devakṛtaṃ sasāda kratvā
 hyagniramar̥tānatārīt ।
 tamoṣadhiśca vaninaśca gharbhaṃ
 bhūmiśca viśvadhāyasaṃ bibharti ॥
 īśe hyagniramar̥tasya bhūreīśe
 rāyaḥ suvīryasya dātoḥ ।
 mā tvā vayaṃ sahasāvannavīrā
 māpsavaḥ pari ṣadāma māduvaḥ ॥
 pariṣadyaṃ hyaraṇasya rekṇo
 nityasya rāyaḥ patayaḥ syāma ।
 na śeṣo aghne
 anyajātamastyacetānasya mā patho
 vi dukṣaḥ ॥
 nahi ghrabhāyāraṇaḥ
 suśevo.anyodaryo manasā mantavā
 u ।
 adhā cidokaḥ punarit sa etyā no
 vājyabhīṣāḥ etu navyaḥ ॥
 tvamaghne vanuṣyato ... ॥
 etā no aghne saubhagā ... ॥

HYMN IV

Agni

1. BRING forth your gifts to his
 refulgent splendour, your hymn as
 purest offering to Agni,
 To him who goes as messenger with

knowledge between all songs of
men and Gods in heaven.
2 Wise must this Agni be, though
young and tender, since he was
born, Most Youthful, of his Mother;
He who with bright teeth seizeth fast
the forests, and eats his food, though
plenteous, in a moment.
3 Before his presence must we all
assemble, this God's whom men
have seized in his white splendour.
This Agni who hath brooked that
men should seize him hath shone for
man with glow insufferable.
4 Far-seeing hath this Agni been
established, deathless mid mortals,
wise among the foolish.
Here, O victorious God, forbear to
harm us: may we forever share thy
gracious favour.
5 He who hath occupied his God-
made dwelling, Agni, in wisdom
hath surpassed Immortals.
A Babe unborn, the plants and trees
support him, and the earth beareth
him the All-sustainer.
6 Agni is Lord of Amṛta. in
abundance, Lord of the gift of
wealth and hero valour,
Victorious God, let us not sit about
thee like men devoid of strength,
beauty, and worship.
7 The foeman's treasure may be won
with labour: may we be masters of
our own possessions.
Agni, no son is he who springs from
others: lengthen not out the
pathways of the foolish.
8 Unwelcome for adoption is the
stranger, one to be thought of as
another's offspring,
Though grown familiar by continual
presence. May our strong hero
come, freshly triumphant.
9 Guard us from him who would
assail us, Agni; preserve us O thou
Victor, from dishonour.
Here let the place of darkening
come upon thee: may wealth be
ours, desirable, in thousands.

10 Shine this felicity on us, O Agni:
may we attain to perfect
understanding.
All happiness be theirs who sing and
praise thee. Ye Gods, preserve us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 5

पराग्नये तवसे भरध्वं गिरं दिवो अरतये
पथिव्याः ।
यो विश्वेषाममृतानामुपस्थे वैश्वानरो वाद्रे
जागृद्विः ॥
पर्शो दिवि धाय्यग्निः पथिव्यां नेता
सिन्धूनां वर्षभ सतियानाम ।
स मानुषीरभि विशो वि भाति वैश्वानरो
वाद्रधानो वरेण ॥
तवद भिया विश आयन्नसिक्नीरसमना
जहतीर्भोजनानि ।
वैश्वानर पूरवे शोशुचानः पुरो यदग्ने
दरयन्नदीदेः ॥
तव तरिधातु पथिवी उत दयौर्वैश्वानर
वरतमग्ने सचन्त ।
तवं भासा रोदसी आ ततन्थाजस्रेण
शोचिषा शोशुचानः ॥
तवामग्ने हरितो वावशाना गिरः सचन्ते
धुनयो घर्ताचीः ।
पतिं कर्षीणां रथ्यं रयीणां वैश्वानरमुषसां
केतुमहाम ॥
तवे असुर्यं वसवो नय रण्वन करतुं हि ते
मित्रमहो जुषन्त ।
तवं दस्यून्नोकसो अग्न आज ऊरु
जयोतिर्जनयन्नार्याय ॥
स जायमानः परमे वयोमन वायुर्न पाथः
परि पासि सद्यः ।
तवं भुवना जनयन्नभि करन्नपत्याय
जातवेदो दशस्यन ॥

तामग्ने अस्मे इषमेरयस्व वैश्वानर
 द्युमतीं जातवेदः ।
 यया राधः पिन्वसि विश्ववार पथु शरवो
 दाशुषे मर्त्याय ॥
 तं नो अग्ने मघवद्भ्यः पुरुक्षुं रयिं नि
 वाजं शरुत्यं युवस्व ।
 वैश्वानर महि नः शर्म यच्छ रुद्रेभिरग्ने
 वसुभिः सजोषाः ॥

prāghnaye tavase bharadhvaṃ
 ghiraṃ divo arataye pṛthivyāḥ ।
 yo viśveṣāmamṛtānāmupasthe
 vaiśvānaro vāvṛdhe jāghṛvadbhiḥ ॥
 pṛṣṭo divi dhāyaghnīḥ pṛthivyām
 netā sindhūnām vṛṣabha stiyānām ।
 sa mānuṣīrabhi viśo vi bhāti
 vaiśvānaro vāvṛdhāno vareṇa ॥
 tvad bhiyā viśa
 āyannasiknīrasamanā
 jahatīrbhojanāni ।
 vaiśvānara pūrave śośucānaḥ puro
 yadaghne darayannadīdeḥ ॥
 tava tridhātu pṛthivī uta
 dyaurvaiśvānara vratamaghne
 sacanta ।
 tvaṃ bhāsā rodasī ā tatanthājasreṇa
 śociṣā śośucānaḥ ॥
 tvāmaghne harito vāvaśānā ghiraḥ
 sacante dhunayo ghṛtācīḥ ।
 patiṃ kṛṣṭinām rathyaṃ rayīṇām
 vaiśvānaramuśasām ketumahnām ॥
 tve asuryaṃ vasavo ny ṛṇvan
 kratuṃ hi te mitramaho juṣanta ।
 tvaṃ dasyūnrokaso aghna āja uru
 jyotirjanayannāryāya ॥
 sa jāyamānaḥ parame vyoman
 vāyurna pāthaḥ pari pāsi sadyaḥ ।
 tvaṃ bhuvanā janayannabhi
 krannapatyāya jātavedo daśasyan ॥
 tāmaghne asme iṣamerayasva
 vaiśvānara dyumatīm jātavedaḥ ।
 yayā rādhaḥ pinvasi viśvavāra pṛthu
 śravo dāśuṣe martyāya ॥
 taṃ no aghne maghavadbhyaḥ
 purukṣuṃ rayiṃ ni vājaṃ śrutyam

yuvasva ।
 vaiśvānara mahi naḥ śarma yacha
 rudrebhiraghne vasubhiḥ sajoṣāḥ ॥

HYMN V

Agni

1. BRING forth your song of praise
 to mighty Agni, the speedy
 messenger of earth and heaven,
 Vaisvanara, who, with those who
 wake, hath waxen great in the lap of
 all the Gods Immortal.
- 2 Sought in the heavens, on earth is
 Agni stablished, leader of rivers,
 Bull of standing waters.
 Vaisvanara when he hath grown in
 glory, shines on the tribes of men
 with light and treasure.
- 3 For fear of thee forth fled the
 dark-hued races, scattered abroad,
 deserting their possessions,
 When, glowing, O Vaisvanara, for
 Puru, thou Agni didst light up and
 rend their castles.
- 4 Agni Vaisvanara, both Earth and
 Heaven submit them to thy threefold
 jurisdiction.
 Refulgent in thine undecaying lustre
 thou hast invested both the worlds
 with splendour.
- 5 Agni, the tawny horses, loudly
 neighing our resonant hymns that
 drop with oil, attend thee;
 Lord of the tribes, our Charioteer of
 riches, Ensign of days, Vaisvanara
 of mornings.
- 6 In thee, O bright as Mitra, Vasus
 seated the might of Aduras, for they
 loved thy spirit.
 Thou dravest Dasyus from their
 home, O Agni, and broughtest forth
 broad light to light the Arya.
- 7 Born in the loftiest heaven thou in
 a moment reachest, like wind, the
 place where Gods inhabit.
 Thou, favouring thine offspring,
 roaredst loudly when giving life to

creatures, Jatavedas.
 8 Send us that strength, Vaisvanara,
 send it, Agni, that strength, O
 Jatavedas, full of splendour,
 Wherewith, all-bounteous God, thou
 pourest riches, as fame wide-
 spreading, on the man who offers.
 9 Agni, bestow upon our chiefs and
 nobles that famous power, that
 wealth which feedeth many.
 Accordant with the Vasus and the
 Rudras, Agni, Vaisvanara, give us
 sure protection.

Hymn 6

पर सम्राजो असुरस्य परशस्तिं पुंसः
 कर्षीनामनुमाद्यस्य ।
 इन्द्रस्येव पर तवसस कर्तानि वन्दे दारुं
 वन्दमानोविवक्मि ॥
 कविं केतुं धासिं भानुमद्रेहिन्वन्ति शं
 राज्यं रोदस्योः ।
 पुरन्दरस्य गीर्भिरा विवासे.अग्नेर्व्रतानि
 पूर्या महानि ॥
 नयक्रतून गरथिनो मर्धवाचः
 पणीन्नश्रद्धानद्रधानयज्ञान ।
 पर-पर तान दस्यून्नग्निर्विवाय
 पूर्वश्वकारापरानयज्यून ॥
 यो अपाचीने तमसि मदन्तीः पराचीश्वकार
 नर्तमः शचीभिः ।
 तमीशानं वस्वो अग्निं गर्णीषे.अनानतं
 दमयन्तं पतन्त्यून ॥
 यो देह्यो अनमयद वधस्नैर्यो
 अर्यपत्नीरुषसश्चकार ।
 स निरुध्या नहुषो यज्वो अग्निर्विश्वश्वक्रे
 बलिहृतः सहोभिः ॥
 यस्य शर्मन्नुप विश्वे जनास एवैस्तस्थुः
 सुमतिं भिक्षमाणाः ।
 वैश्वानरो वरमा रोदस्योराग्निः ससाद

पित्रोरुपस्थम ॥
 आ देवो ददे बुध्न्या वसूनि वैश्वानर
 उदिता सूर्यस्य ।
 आ समुद्रादवरादा परस्मादाग्निर्ददे दिव
 आ पर्थिव्याः ॥

pra samrājo asurasya praśastiṃ
 puṃsaḥ kṛṣṭīnāmanumādyasya ।
 indrasyeva pra tavaśas kṛtāni vande
 dāruṃ vandamānovivakmi ॥
 kaviṃ ketuṃ dhāsiṃ
 bhānumadrerhinvanti śaṃ rājyaṃ
 rodasyoḥ ।
 purandarasya ghīrbhirā
 vivāse.agnervratāni pūrvyā mahāni
 ॥
 nyakratūn ghrathino mṛdhavācaḥ
 paṇīnraśraddhānavṛdhānayajñān ।
 pra-pra tān dasyūnraghnirvivāya
 pūrvaścakārāparānayajyūn ॥
 yo apācīne tamasi madantiḥ
 prācīścakāra nṛtamaḥ śacībhiḥ ।
 tamīśānaṃ vasvo aghniṃ
 ghrṇīṣe.anānataṃ damayantaṃ
 pṛtanyūn ॥
 yo dehyo anamayad vadhasnairyo
 aryapatnīruṣaścakāra ।
 sa nirudhyā nahuṣo yajvo
 aghnirviśaścakre balihṛtaḥ sahoḥbhiḥ
 ॥
 yasya śarmannupa viśve janāsa
 evaistasthuḥ sumatiṃ bhikṣamāṇāḥ
 ।
 vaiśvānaro varamā rodasyorāghniḥ
 sasāda pitrorupastham ॥
 ā devo dade budhnyā vasūni
 vaiśvānara uditā sūryasya ।
 ā samudrādavarādā
 parasmādāghnirdade diva ā
 pṛthivyāḥ ॥

HYMN VI

Agni

1. PRAISE of the Asura, high imperial Ruler, the Manly One in whom the folk shall triumph-
I laud his deeds who is as strong as Indra, and lauding celebrate the Fort-destroyer.

2 Sage, Sing, Food, Light,-they bring him from the mountain, the blessed Sovran of the earth and heaven.

I decorate with songs the mighty actions which Agni, Fort-destroyer, did aforetime.

3 The foolish, faithless, rudely-speaking niggards, without belief or sacrifice or worship,-
Far far sway hath Agni chased those Dasytis, and, in the cast, hath turned the godless westward.

4 Him who brought eastward, manliest with his prowess, the Maids rejoicing in the western darkness,

That Agni I extol, the Lord of riches, unyielding tamer of assailing foemen.

5 Him who brake down the walls with deadly weapons, and gave the Mornings to anoble Husband, Young Agni, who with conquering strength subduing the tribes of Nahus made them bring their tribute.

6 In whose protection all men rest by nature, desiring to enjoy his gracious favour-

Agni Vaisvanara in his Parents, bosom hath found the choicest seat in earth and heaven.

7 Vaisvanara the God, at the sun's setting, hath taken to himself deep-hidden treasures:

Agni hath taken them from earth and heaven, from the sea under and the sea above us.

Hymn 7

पर वो देवं चित सहसानमग्निमश्वं न
वाजिनं हिषे नमोभिः ।

भवा नो दूतो अध्वरस्य विद्वान् तमना
देवेषु विविदे मितद्रुः ॥

आ याह्यग्ने पथ्या अनु सवा मन्द्रो
देवानां सख्यं जुषाणः ।

आ सानु शुष्मैर्नदयन् पर्थिव्या
जम्भेभिर्विश्वमुशधग वनानि ॥

पराचीनो यज्ञः सुधितं हि बर्हिः परीणीते
अग्निरीळितो न होता ।

आ मातरा विश्ववारे हुवानो यतो यविष्ठ
जज्ञिषे सुशेवः ॥

सद्यो अध्वरे रथिरं जनन्त मानुषासो
विचेतसो य एषाम ।

विशामधायि विश्वपतिर्दुरोणे.अग्निर्मन्द्रो
मधुवचा रतावा ॥

असादि वर्तो वह्निराजगन्वानग्निर्ब्रह्मा
नर्षदने विधर्ता ।

दयौश्व यं पर्थिवी वाद्र्धाते आ यं होता
यजति विश्ववारम ॥

एते दयुम्नेभिर्विश्वमातिरन्त मन्त्रं ये वारं
नर्या अतक्षन् ।

पर ये विशस्तिरन्त शरोषमाणा आ ये मे
अस्य दीधयन्तस्य ॥

नूतवामग्न ईमहे वसिष्ठा ईशानं सूनो
सहसो वसूनाम् ।

इषं सतोऽभ्यो मघवद्भ्य आनड यूयं पात
सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

pra vo devaṃ cit
sahasānamaghnimaśvaṃ na vājinaṃ
hiṣe namobhiḥ ।
bhavā no dūto adhvarasya vidvān
tmanā deveṣu vivide mitadruḥ ॥
ā yāhyaghne pathyā anu svā mandro
devānāṃ sakhyaṃ juṣāṇaḥ ।
ā sānu śuṣmairnadayan pṛthivyā

jambhebhīrviśvamuśadhagh vanāni
 ||
 prācīno yajñāḥ sudhitaṃ hi barhiḥ
 prīṇīte aghnirīlito na hotā |
 ā mātārā viśvavāre huvāno yato
 yaviṣṭha jajñīṣe suśevaḥ ||
 sadyo adhvare rathiraṃ jananta
 mānuṣāso vicetaso ya eṣām |
 viśāmadhāyi
 viśpatirduroṇe. aghnirmandro
 madhuvacā ṛtāvā ||
 asādi vṛto
 vahnirājaghanvānaghnirbrahmā
 nṛṣadane vidhartā |
 dyauśca yaṃ pṛthivī vāvṛdhāte ā
 yaṃ hotā yajati viśvavāram ||
 ete dyumnebhīrviśvamātiranta
 mantraṃ ye vāraṃ naryā atakṣan |
 pra ye viśastiranta śroṣamāṇā ā ye
 me asya dīdhayannṛtasya ||
 nū tvāmaghna īmahe vasiṣṭhā
 īśānaṃ sūno sahaso vasūnām |
 iṣaṃ stotṛbhyo maghavadbhya ānaḍ
 yūyaṃ pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ||

HYMN VII

Agni

1. I SEND forth even your God,
 victorious Agni, like a strong
 courser, with mine adoration.
 Herald of sacrifice be he who
 knoweth he hath reached Gods,
 himself, with measured motion.
- 2 By paths that are thine own come
 hither, Agni, joyous, delighting in
 the Gods' alliance,
 Making the heights of earth roar
 with thy fury, burning with eager
 teeth the woods and forests.
- 3 The grass is strewn; the sacrifice
 advances adored as Priest, Agni is
 made propitious,
 Invoking both All-boon-bestowing
 Mothers of whom, Most Youthful!
 thou wast born to help us.
- 4 Forthwith the men, the best of

these for wisdom, have made him
 leader in the solemn worship.
 As Lord in homes of men is Agni
 stablished, the Holy One, the
 joyous, sweetly speaking.
 5 He hath come, chosen bearer, and
 is seated in man's home, Brahman,
 Agni, the Supporter,
 He whom both Heaven and Earth
 exalt and strengthen whom, Giver of
 all boons, the Hotar worships.
 6 These have passed all in glory,
 who, the manly, have wrought with
 skill the hymn of adoration;
 Who, listening, have advanced the
 people's welfare, and set their
 thoughts on this my holy statute.
 7 We, the Vasisthas, now implore
 thee, Agni, O Son of Strength, the
 Lord of wealth and treasure.
 Thou hast brought food to singers
 and to nobles. Ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 8

इन्धे राजा समर्यो नमोभिर्यस्य
 परतीकमाहुतं घर्तेन |
 नरो हव्येभिरीळते सबाध आग्निरग्र
 उषसामशोचि ||
 अयमुषय सुमहानवेदि होता मन्द्रो
 मनुषो यज्वो अग्निः |
 वि भा अकः सस्त्रजानः पर्थिव्यां
 कर्ष्णपविरोषधीभिर्ववक्षे ||
 कया नो अग्ने वि वसः सुद्रिक्तं कामु
 सवधां रणवः शस्यमानः |
 कदा भवेम पतयह सुदत्र रायो वन्तारो
 दुष्टरस्य साधोः ||
 पर-परायमग्निर्भरतस्य शर्ण्वे वि यत
 सूर्यो न रोचतेब्रह्म भाः |
 अभि यः पूरुं पर्तनासु तस्थौ दयुतानो
 दैव्यो अतिथिः शुशोच ||

असन्नित तवे आहवनानि भूरि भुवो
 विश्वेभिः सुमना अनीकैः ।
 सतुतश्चिदग्ने शर्षिषे गर्णानः सवयं
 वर्धस्व तन्वं सुजात ॥
 इदं वचः शतसाः संसहस्रमुदग्नये
 जनिषीष्ट दविबर्हाः ।
 शं यत सतोऽभ्य आपये भवाति
 दयुमदमीवचातनं रक्षोहा ॥
 नू तवामग्न ईमहे ... ॥

indhe rājā samaryo namobhiryasya
 pratīkamāhutaṃ ghr̥tena |
 naro havebhīrīlate sabādha
 āghniraghra uśasāmaśoci ||
 ayamu śya sumahānavedi hotā
 mandro manuṣo yajvo aghniḥ |
 vi bhā akaḥ sasrjānaḥ pṛthivyām
 kṛṣṇapavirośadhībhīrvavakṣe ||
 kayā no aghne vi vasaḥ suvr̥ktiṃ
 kāmū svadhām ṛṇavaḥ śasyamānaḥ
 |
 kadā bhavema patayah sudatra rāyo
 vantāro duṣṭarasya sādhoḥ ||
 pra-prāyamaghnirbharatasya śṛṇve
 vi yat sūryo na rocatebr̥had bhāḥ |
 abhi yaḥ pūruṃ pṛtanāsu tasthau
 dyutāno daivyo atithiḥ śuśoca ||
 asannit tve āhavanāni bhūri bhuvo
 viśvebhiḥ sumanā anīkaiḥ |
 stutaścidaghne śṛṇviṣe ghr̥ṇānaḥ
 svayaṃ vardhasva tanvaṃ sujāta ||
 idaṃ vacaḥ śatasāḥ
 saṃsahasramudaghnaye janiṣīṣṭa
 dvibarhāḥ |
 śaṃ yat stotr̥bhya āpaye bhavāti
 dyumadamīvacātanaṃ rakṣohā ||
 nū tvāmaghna īmahe ... ||

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. THE King whose face is decked
 with oil is kindled with homage
 offered by his faithful servant.
 The men, the priests adore him with
 oblations. Agni hath shone forth
 when the dawn is breaking.
 2 Yea, he hath been acknowledged
 as most mighty, the joyous Priest of
 men, the youthful Agni.
 He, spreading o'er the earth, made
 light around him, and grew among
 the plants with blackened fellows..
 3 How dost thou decorate our hymn,
 O Agni? What power dost thou
 exert when thou art lauded?
 When, Bounteous God, may we be
 lords of riches, winners of precious
 wealth which none may conquer?
 4 Far famed is this the Bharata's
 own Agni he shineth like the Sun
 with lofty splendour.
 He who hath vanquished Puru in the
 battle, the heavenly guest hath
 glowed in full refulgence.
 5 Full many oblations are in thee
 collected: with all thine aspects thou
 hast waxen gracious.
 Thou art already famed as praised
 and lauded, yet still, O nobly born,
 increase thy body.
 6 Be this my song, that winneth
 countless treasure, engendered with
 redoubled force for Agni,
 That, splendid, chasing sickness,
 slaying demons, it may delight our
 friend and bless the singers.
 7 We, the Vasisthas, now implore
 thee, Agni, O Son of Strength, the
 Lord of wealth and riches.
 Thou hast brought food to singers
 and to nobles. Ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 9

अबोधि जार उषसामुपस्थाद धोता मन्द्रः
 कवितमः पावकः ।
 दधाति केतुमुभयस्य जन्तोर्हव्या देवेषु

दरविणं सुक्रत्सु ॥
 स सुक्रतुर्यो वि दुरः पणीनां पुनानो अर्कं
 पुरुभोजसं नः ।
 होता मन्द्रो विशां दमूनास्तिरस्तमो दद्रुशे
 राम्याणाम् ॥
 अमूरः कविरदितिर्विवस्वान सुसंसन मित्रो
 अतिथिः शिवोनः ।
 चित्रभानुरुषसां भात्यग्रे.अपां गर्भः परस्वा
 विवेश ॥
 ईळैन्यो वो मनुषो युगेषु समनगा
 अशुचज्जातवेदाः ।
 सुसन्द्रशा भानुना यो विभाति परति गावः
 समिधानं बुधन्त ॥
 अग्ने याहि दूत्यं मा रिषण्यो देवानछा
 बरह्मक्रता गणेन ।
 सरस्वतीं मरुतो अश्विनापो यक्षि देवान
 रत्नधेयायविश्वान् ॥
 तवामग्ने समिधानो वसिष्ठो जरुथं हन
 यक्षि राये पुरन्धिम ।
 पुरुणीथा जातवेदो जरस्व यूयं पात ... ॥

abodhi jāra uṣasāmupasthād dhotā
 mandraḥ kavītamah pāvakaḥ |
 dadhāti ketumubhayasya
 jantorhavyā deveṣu draviṇam
 sukr̥tsu ॥
 sa sukraturyo vi duraḥ pañinām
 punāno arkaḥ purubhojasaḥ naḥ |
 hotā mandro viśām
 damūnāstirastamo dadṛśe rāmyāṇām
 ॥
 amūraḥ kaviraditirvivasvān
 sūsaṃsan mitro atithiḥ śivonaḥ |
 citrabhānuruṣasām
 bhātyaghre.apām gharbhaḥ prasvā
 viveśa ॥
 īlenyo vo manuṣo yugheṣu
 samanaghā āsūcājjātavedāḥ |
 susandṛśā bhānunā yo vibhāti prati
 ghāvaḥ samidhānam budhanta ॥

aghne yāhi dūtyam mā riṣaṇyo
 devānachā brahmakṛtā ghaṇena |
 sarasvatīm maruto āsvināpo yakṣi
 devān ratnadheyāyaviśvān ॥
 tvāmaghne samidhāno vasiṣṭho
 jarūtham han yakṣi rāye purandhim |
 puruṇīthā jātavedo jarasva yūyam
 pāta ... ॥

HYMN IX

Agni

1. ROUSED from their bosom is the
 Dawns' beloved, the joyous Priest,
 most sapient, Purifier.
 He gives a signal both to Gods and
 mortals, to Gods oblations, riches to
 the pious.
- 2 Most wise is he who, forcing
 doors of Panis, brought the bright
 Sun to us who feedeth many.
 The cheerful Priest, men's Friend
 and home-companion, through still
 night's darkness he is made
 apparent.
- 3 Wise, ne'er deceived,
 uncircumscribed, refulgent, our
 gracious guest, a Friend with good
 attendants,
 Shines forth with wondrous light
 before the Mornings; the young
 plants hath he entered, Child of
 Waters.
- 4 Seeking our gatherings, he, your
 Jatavedas, hath shone adorable
 through human ages,
 Who gleams refulgent with his
 lovely lustre: the kine have waked to
 meet him when enkindled.
- 5 Go on thy message to the Gods,
 and fail not, O Agni, with their band
 who pray and worship.
 Bring all the Gods that they may
 give us riches, Sarasvati, the Maruts,
 Asvins, Waters.
- 6 Vasistha, when enkindling thee, O
 Agni, hath slain jarutha. Give us
 wealth in plenty.

Sing praise in choral song, O
Jatavedas. Ye Gods, preserve us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 10

उषो न जारः पर्थु पाजो अश्रेद दविद्युतद
दीद्यच्छोशुचानः ।
वर्षा हरिः शुचिरा भाति भासा धियो
हिन्वान उशतीरजीगः ॥
सवर्ण वस्तोरुषसामरोचि यज्ञं तन्वाना
उशिजो न मन्म ।
अग्निर्जन्मानि देव आ वि विद्वान दरवद
दूतो देवयावा वनिष्ठः ॥
अछा गिरो मतयो देवयन्तीरग्निं यन्ति
दरविणं भिक्षमाणाः ।
सुसन्द्रं सुप्रतीकं सवञ्चं
हव्यवाहमरतिम्मानुषाणाम ॥
इन्द्रं नो अग्ने वसुभिः सजोषा रुद्रं
रुद्रेभिरा वह्ना बर्हन्तम ।
आदित्येभिरदितिं विश्वजन्यां बर्हस्पतिं
रक्वभिर्विश्ववारम ॥
मन्द्रं होतारमुशिजो यविष्ठमग्निं विश
ईळते अध्वरेषु ।
स हि कषपावानभवद रयीणामतन्द्रो दूतो
यजथाय देवान ॥

uṣo na jāraḥ pṛthu pājo aśred
davidyutad dīdyacchośucānaḥ ।
vṛṣā hariḥ śucirā bhāti bhāsā dhiyo
hinvāna uśatīrajīghaḥ ॥
svarṇa vastoruṣasāmaroci yajñam
tanvānā uśijo na manma ।
aghniṛjanmāni deva ā vi vidvān
dravad dūto devayāvā vaniṣṭhaḥ ॥
achā ghiro matayo
devayantīraghniṁ yanti draviṇam
bhikṣamāṇāḥ ।
susandrīśam supratīkam svañcam
havyavāhamaratimmānuṣāṇām ॥

indram no aghne vasubhiḥ sajoṣā
rudram rudrebhirā vahā bṛhantam ।
ādityebhiraditiṁ viśvajanyām
bṛhaspatiṁ ṛkvabhirviśvavāram ॥
mandram hotāramuśijo
yaviṣṭhamaghniṁ viśa īlate
adhvareṣu ।
sa hi kṣapāvānabhavad
rayīṇāmatandro dūto yajathāya
devān ॥

HYMN X

Agni

1. HE hath sent forth, bright,
radiant, and refulgent, like the
Dawn's Lover, his far-spreading
lustre.
Pure in his splendour shines the
golden Hero: our longing thoughts
hath he aroused and awakened.
- 2 He, like the Sun, hath shone while
Morn is breaking, and priests who
weave the sacrifice sing praises,
Agni, the God, who knows their
generations and visits Gods, most
bounteous, rapid envoy.
- 3 Our songs and holy hymns go
forth to Agni, seeking the God and
asking him for riches,
Him fair to see, of goodly aspect,
mighty, men's messenger who
carries their oblations.
- 4 joined with the Vasus, Agni, bring
thou Indra bring hither mighty
Rudra with the Rudras,
Aditi good to all men with Adityas,
Brhaspati All-bounteous, with the
Singers.
- 5 Men eagerly implore at sacrifices
Agni, Most Youthful God, the
joyous Herald.
For he is Lord and Ruler over
riches, and for Gods' worship an
unwearied envoy.

Hymn 11

महानस्यध्वरस्य परकेतो न रते तवदम्ता
 मादयन्ते ।
 आ विश्वेभिः सरथं याहि देवैर्यग्ने होता
 परथमः सदेह ॥
 तवामीळते अजिरं दूत्याय हविष्मन्तः
 सदमिन मानुषासः ।
 यस्य देवैरासदो बर्हिरग्ने.अहान्यस्मै
 सुदिना भवन्ति ॥
 तरिश्चिदक्तोः पर चिकितुर्वसूनि तवे
 अन्तर्दाशुषे मर्त्याय ।
 मनुष्वदग्न इह यक्षि देवान भवा नो दूतो
 अधिशस्तिपावा ॥
 अग्निरीशे बर्हतो अध्वरस्याग्निर्विश्वस्य
 हविषः कर्तस्य ।
 करतुं ह्यस्य वसवो जुषन्ताथा देवा दधिरे
 हव्यवाहम ॥
 आग्ने वह हविरघाय देवानिन्द्रज्येष्ठास इह
 मादयन्ताम ।
 इमं यज्ञं दिवि देवेषु धेहि यूयं पात ... ॥

mahānasyadhvarasya praketo na rte
 tvadamṛtā mādayante ।
 ā viśvebhiḥ saratham yāhi
 devairnyaghne hotā prathamah
 sadeha ॥
 tvāmīlate ajiram dūtyāya
 haviṣmantah sadamin mānuṣāsaḥ ।
 yasya devairāsado
 barhiraghne.ahānyasmai sudinā
 bhavanti ॥
 triścidaktoḥ pra cikiturvasūni tve
 antardāśuṣe martyāya ।
 manuṣvadaghna iha yakṣi devān
 bhavā no dūto adhiśastipāvā ॥
 aghnirīśe br̥hato
 adhvarasyāghnirviśvasya haviṣah
 kṛtasya ।
 kratum hyasya vasavo juṣantāthā
 devā dadhire havyavāham ॥
 āghne vaha haviradyāya
 devānindrajyeṣṭhāsa iha

mādayantām ।
 imaṁ yajñam divi deveṣu dhehi
 yūyam pāta ... ॥

HYMN XI

Agni

1. GREAT art thou, Agni, sacrifice's
 Herald: not without thee are
 deathless Gods made joyful.
 Come hither with all Deities about
 thee here take thy seat, the first, as
 Priest, O Agni.
- 2 Men with oblations evermore
 entreat thee, the swift, to undertake
 an envoy's duty.
 He on whose sacred grass with Gods
 thou sittest, to him, O Agni, are the
 days propitious.
- 3 Three times a day in thee are
 shown the treasures sent for the
 mortal who presents oblation.
 Bring the Gods hither like a man, O
 Agni: be thou our envoy, guarding
 us from curses.
- 4 Lord of the lofty sacrifice is Agni,
 Agni is Lord of every gift presented.
 The Vasus were contented with his
 wisdom, so the Gods made him their
 oblationbearer.
- 5 O Agni, bring the Gods to taste
 our presents: with Indra leading,
 here let them be joyful.
 Convey this sacrifice to Gods in
 heaven. Ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 12

अगन्म महा नमसा यविष्ठं यो दीदाय
 समिद्धः सवे दुरोणे ।
 चित्रभानुं रोदसी अन्तरुर्वी सवाहुतं
 विश्वतः परत्यञ्चम ॥
 स मद्वा विश्वा दुरितानि साह्वानग्निः षटवे

दम आ जातवेदाः ।
 स नो रक्षिषद दुरितादवद्यादस्मान् गर्णत
 उत नो मघोनः ॥
 तव वरुण उत मित्रो अग्ने तवां वर्धन्ति
 मतिभिर्वसिष्ठाः ।
 तवे वसु सुषणनानि सन्तु यूयं पात ...
 ॥

aghanma mahā namasā yaviṣṭham
 yo dīdāya samiddhaḥ sve duroṇe |
 citrabhānuṃ rodaśī antarurvī
 svāhutaṃ viśvataḥ pratyāñcam ||
 sa mahnā viśvā duritāni
 sāhvānaghniḥ ṣṭave dama ā
 jātavedāḥ |
 sa no rakṣiṣad duritādavadyādasman
 ghr̥ṇata uta no maghonaḥ ||
 tvam varuṇa uta mitro aghne tvām
 vardhanti matibhirvasiṣṭhāḥ |
 tve vasu suṣaṇanāni santu yūyam
 pāta ... ||

HYMN XII

Agni

1. WE with great reverence have
 approached The Youngest who hath
 shone forth well-kindled in his
 dwelling,

With wondrous light between wide
 earth and heaven, well-worshipped,
 looking forth in all directions.

2 Through his great might
 o'ercoming all misfortunes, praised
 in the house is Agni Jatavedas.
 May he protect us from disgrace and
 trouble, both us who laud him and
 our noble patrons.

3 O Agni, thou art Varuna and
 Mitra: Vasisthas with their holy
 hymns exalt thee.
 With thee be most abundant gain of
 treasure. Ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 13

पराग्नये विश्वशुचे धियन्धे.असुरघ्ने मन्म
 धीतिं भरध्वम् ।
 भरे हविर्न बर्हिषि परीणानो वैश्वानराय
 यतये मतीनाम् ॥
 तवमग्ने शोचिषा शोशुचान् आ रोदसी
 अप्रणा जायमानः ।
 तव देवानभिशस्तेरमुञ्चो वैस्वानर
 जातवेदो महित्वा ॥
 जातो यदग्ने भुवना वयस्यः पशून् न
 गोपा इर्यः परिज्मा ।
 वैश्वानर बरह्मणे विन्द गातुं यूयं पात ...
 ॥

prāghnaye viśvasuce
 dhiyandhe.asuraghne manma dhītiṃ
 bharadhvam |
 bhare havirna barhiṣi prīṇāno
 vaiśvānarāya yataye matīnām ||
 tvamaghne śociṣā śośucāna ā rodaśī
 apr̥ṇā jāyamānaḥ |
 tvam devānabhiśasteramuñco
 vaisvānara jātavedo mahitvā ||
 jāto yadaghne bhuvanā vyakhyah
 paśūn na ghopā iryah parijmā |
 vaiśvānara brahmaṇe vinda ghātuṃ
 yūyam pāta ... ||

HYMN XIII

Agni

1. BRING song and hymn to Agni,
 Asura-slayer, enlightener of all and
 thought-bestower.
 Like an oblation on the grass, to

please him, I bring this to
Vaisvanara, hymn-inspirer.
2 Thou with thy flame, O Agni,
brightly glowing, hast at thy birth
filled full the earth and heaven.
TIOU with thy might, Vaisvanara
Jatavedas, settest the Gods free from
the curse that bound them.
3 Agni, when, born thou lookedst on
all creatures, like a brisk herdsman
moving round his cattle.
The path to prayer, Vaisvanara, thou
foundest. Ye Gods, preserve us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 14

समिधा जातवेदसे देवाय देवहूतिभिः ।
हविर्भिः शुक्रशोचिषे नमस्विनो वयं
दाशेमाग्नये ॥
वयं ते अग्ने समिधा विधेम वयं दाशेम
सुष्टुती यजत्र ।
वयं घर्तेनाध्वरस्य होतव्यं देव हविषा
भद्रशोचे ॥
आ नो देवेभिरुप देवहूतिमग्ने याहि
वषट्क्रितं जुषाणः ।
तुभ्यं देवाय दाशतः सयाम यूयं पात ...
॥

samidhā jātavedase devāya
devahūtibhiḥ ।
havirbhiḥ śukraśociṣe namasvino
vayaṃ dāśemāghnaye ॥
vayaṃ te aghne samidhā vidhema
vayaṃ dāśema suṣṭutī yajatra ।
vayaṃ ghr̥tenādhvarasya
hotarvayaṃ deva haviṣā bhadraśoce
॥
ā no devebhirupa devahūtimaghne
yāhi vaṣaṭkṛtiṃ juṣāṇaḥ ।
tubhyaṃ devāya dāśataḥ syāma
yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XIV

Agni

1. WITH reverence and with offered
gifts serve we the God whose flame
is bright:
Let us bring Jatavedas fuel, and
adore Agni when we invoke the
Gods.
2 Agni, may we perform thy rites
with fuel, and honour thee, O Holy
one, with praises:
Honour thee, Priest of sacrifice!
with butter, thee, God of blessed
light! with our oblation.
3 Come, Agni, with the Gods to our
invoking, come, pleased, to
offerings sanctified with Vasat.
May we be his who pays thee, God,
due honour. Ye Gods, preserve us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 15

उपसद्याय मीळ्हुष आस्ये जुहुता हविः ।
यो नो नेदिष्ठमाप्यम ॥
यः पञ्च चर्षणीरभि निषसाद दमे-दमे ।
कविर्गृहपतिर्युवा ॥
स नो वेदो अमात्यमग्नी रक्षतु विश्वतः ।
उतास्मान पातवंहसः ॥
नवं नु सतोममग्नये दिवः शयेनाय
जीजनम ।
वस्वः कुविद वनाति नः ॥
सपार्हा यस्य शरियो दर्शे रयिर्वीरवतो
यथा ।
अग्रे यज्ञस्य शोचतः ॥
सेमां वेतु वषट्क्रितमग्निर्जुषत नो गिरः ।
यजिष्ठो हव्यवाहनः ॥
नि तवा नक्ष्य विशपते दयुमन्तं देव
धीमहि ।
सुवीरमग्न आहुत ॥
कषप उग्रश्च दीदिहि सवग्नयस्त्वया

वयम् ।
 सुवीरस्त्वमस्मयुः ॥
 उप तवा सातये नरो विप्रासो यन्ति
 धीतिभिः ।
 उपाक्षरासहस्रिणी ॥
 अग्नी रक्षांसि सेधति शुक्रशोचिरमर्त्यः ।
 शुचिः पावक ईड्यः ॥
 स नो राधांस्या भरेशानः सहसो यहो ।
 भगश्च दातुवार्यम् ॥
 तवमग्ने वीरवद यशो देवश्च सविता भगः
 ।
 दितिश्चदाति वार्यम् ॥
 अग्ने रक्षा णो अंहसः परति षम देव
 रीषतः ।
 तपिष्ठैरजरो दह ॥
 अथा मही न आयस्यनाध्रष्टो नर्पीतये ।
 पूर्ववा शतभुजिः ॥
 तवं नः पाह्यंहसो दोषावस्तरघायतः ।
 दिवा नक्तमदाभ्य ॥

upasadyāya mīlhuṣa āsye juhutā
 haviḥ ।
 yo no nediṣṭhamāpyam ॥
 yaḥ pañca carṣaṇīrabhi niṣasāda
 dame-dame ।
 kavirghṛhapatiryuvā ॥
 sa no vedo amātyamaghnī rakṣatu
 viśvataḥ ।
 utāsmān pātvaṃhasaḥ ॥
 navaṃ nu stomamaghnaye divaḥ
 śyenāya jījanam ।
 vasvaḥ kuvid vanāti naḥ ॥
 spārḥā yasya śriyo dr̥śe
 rayirvīravato yathā ।
 aghre yajñasya śocataḥ ॥
 semāṃ vetu vaṣatkṛtimaghnirjuṣata
 no ghiraḥ ।
 yajiṣṭho havyavāhanaḥ ॥
 ni tvā nakṣya viśpate dyumantaṃ
 deva dhīmahi ।
 suvīramaghna āhuta ॥

kṣapa usraśca dīdihi
 svaghnayastvayā vayam ।
 suvīrastvamasmayuḥ ॥
 upa tvā sātaye naro viprāso yanti
 dhītibhiḥ ।
 upākṣarāsahasriṇī ॥
 aghnī rakṣāṃsi sedhati
 śukraśociramartyaḥ ।
 śuciḥ pāvaka īḍyaḥ ॥
 sa no rādhāṃsyā bhareśānaḥ sahaso
 yaho ।
 bhaghaśca dātuvāryam ॥
 tvamaghne vīravad yaśo devaśca
 savitā bhaghaḥ ।
 ditiścadāti vāryam ॥
 aghne rakṣā ṇo aṃhasaḥ prati śma
 deva rīṣataḥ ।
 tapiṣṭhairajaro daha ॥
 adhā mahī na āyasyanādhṛṣṭo
 nṛpītaye ।
 pūrbhavā śatabhujiḥ ॥
 tvaṃ naḥ pāhyaṃhaso
 doṣāvastaraghāyataḥ ।
 divā naktamadābhya ॥

HYMN XV

Agni

1. OFFER oblations in his mouth,
the bounteous God's whom we must
serve.
His who is nearest kin to us:
- 2 Who for the Fivefold People's take
hath seated him in every home
Wise, Youthful, Master of the
house.
- 3 On all sides may that Agni guard
our household folk and property;
May he deliver us from woe.
- 4 I have begotten this new hymn for
Agni, Falcon of the sky:
Will he not give us of his wealth?
- 5 Whose lories when he glows in
front of sacrite are fair to see,
Like wealth of one with hero sons.
- 6 May he enjoy this hallowed gift,
Agni accept our songs, who bears

Oblations, best of worshippers.
 7 Lord of the house, whom men
 must seek, we set thee down, O
 Worshipped One!
 Bright, rich in heroes, Agni! God
 8 Shine forth at night and morn:
 through thee with fires are we
 provided well.
 Thou, rich in heroes, art our Friend.
 9 The men come near thee for their
 gain, the singers with their songs of
 praise:
 Speech, thousandfold, comes near to
 thee.
 10 Bright, Purifier, meet for praise,
 Immortal with refulgent glow,
 Agni drives Raksasas away.
 11 As such, bring us abundant
 wealth, young Child of Strength, for
 this thou canst
 May Bhaga give us what is choice.
 12 Thou, Agni, givest hero fame:
 Bhaga and Savitar the God,
 And Did give us what is good.
 13 Agni, preserve us from distress:
 consume our enemies, O God,
 Eternal, with the hottest flames.
 14 And, irresistible, be thou a
 mighty iron fort to us,
 With hundred walls for man's
 defence.
 15 Do thou preserve us, eve and
 morn, from sorrow, from the wicked
 men,
 Infallible! by day and night.

Hymn 16

एना वो अग्निं नमसोर्जो नपातमा हुवे ।
 परियं चेतिष्ठमरतिं सवध्वरं विश्वस्य
 दूतममृतम् ॥
 स योजते अरुषा विश्वभोजसा स दुद्रवत
 सवाहुतः ।
 सुब्रह्मा यज्ञः सुशमी वसूनां देवं राधो

जनानाम् ॥
 उदस्य शोचिरस्थादाजुह्वानस्य मीळुषः ।
 उद धूमासोरुषासो दिविस्पृशः
 समग्निमिन्धते नरः ॥
 तं तवा दूतं कर्णमहे यशस्तमं देवाना
 वीतये वह ।
 विश्वा सूनो सहसो मर्तभोजना रास्व तद
 यत तवेमहे ॥
 तवमग्ने गर्हपतिस्त्वं होता नो अध्वरे ।
 तवं पोता विश्ववार परचेता यक्षि वेषि च
 वार्यम् ॥
 कर्धि रत्नं यजमानाय सुक्रतो तवं हि
 रत्नधा असि ।
 आन रते शिशीहि विश्वं रत्विजं सुशंसो
 यश्च दक्षते ॥
 तवे अग्ने सवाहुत परियासः सन्तु सूरयः
 ।
 यन्तारो ये मघवानो जनानामूर्वान दयन्त
 गोनाम् ॥
 येषामिळा घर्तहस्ता दुरोण आनपि पराता
 निषीदति ।
 तांस्त्रायस्व सहस्य दुरुहो निदो यछा नः
 शर्म दीर्घश्रुत ॥
 स मन्द्रया च जिह्वया वह्निरासा विदुष्टरः ।
 अग्ने रयिं मघवद्भ्यो न आ वह
 हव्यदाति च सूदय ॥
 ये राधांसि ददत्यश्व्या मघा कामेन
 शरवसो महः ।
 तानंहसः पिप्रिह पत्रिर्भष टवं शतं
 पूर्भिर्यविष्ठय ॥
 देवो वो दरविणोदाः पूर्णा विवष्ट्यासिचम
 ।
 उद वा सिञ्चध्वमुप वा पर्णध्वमादिद वो
 देव ओहते ॥
 तं होतारमध्वरस्य परचेतसं वह्निं देवा

अक्रण्वत |
दधाति रत्नं विधत्ते सुवीर्यमग्निर्जनाय
दाशुषे ||

enā vo aghniṃ namasorjo napātamā
huve |

priyaṃ cetiṣṭhamaratiṃ
svadhvaraṃ viśvasya dūtāmamṛtam
||

sa yojate aruṣā viśvabhojasā sa
dudravat svāhutaḥ |
subrahmā yajñaḥ suśamī vasūnām
devaṃ rādho janānām ||
udasya śocirasthādājuhvanasya
mīlhuṣaḥ |
ud dhūmāsoaruṣāso diviṣṛśaḥ
samaghnimindhate naraḥ ||
taṃ tvā dūtām kṛṇmahe
yaśastamaṃ devānā vītaye vaha |
viśvā sūno sahaso martabhojanā
rāsva tad yat tvemahe ||
tvamaghne ghr̥hapatistvaṃ hotā no
adhvare |
tvaṃ potā viśvavāra pracetā yakṣi
veṣi ca vāryam ||
kṛdhi ratnaṃ yajamānāya sukrato
tvaṃ hi ratnadhā asi |
āna ṛte śiśṭhi viśvaṃ ṛtvijaṃ
suśamso yaśca dakṣate ||
tve aghne svāhuta priyāsaḥ santu
sūrayaḥ |
yantāro ye maghavāno
janānāmūrvān dayanta ghonām ||
yeṣāmiḷa ghr̥tahastā duroṇa ānapi
prātā niṣīdati |
tāmstrāyasva sahasya druho nido
yachā naḥ śarma dīrghaśrut ||
sa mandrayā ca jihvayā vahnirāsā
viduṣṭaraḥ |
aghne rayiṃ maghavadbhyo na ā
vaha havyadātiṃ ca sūdaya ||
ye rādham̐si dadatyaśvyā maghā
kāmena śravasō mahaḥ |
tānam̐hasaḥ pipṛhi parṭrbhiṣ ṭvaṃ
śataṃ pūrbhiryaviṣṭhya ||
devo vo draviṇodāḥ pūrṇām
vivaṣṭyāsīcam |

ud vā siñcadhvamupa vā
pṛṇadhvamādīd vo deva ohate ||
taṃ hotāramadhvarasya pracetasam̐
vahniṃ devā akr̥ṇvata |
dadhāti ratnaṃ vidhate
suvīryamaghnirjanāya dāśuṣe ||

HYMN XVI

Agni

1. WITH this my reverent hymn I
call Agni for you, the Son of
Strength,
Dear, wisest envoy, served with
noble sacrifice, immortal messenger
of all.
- 2 His two red horses, all-supporting,
let him yoke: let him, well-
worshipped, urge them fast.
Then hath the sacrifice good prayers
and happy end, and heavenly gift of
wealth to men.
- 3 The flame of him the Bountiful,
the Much-invoked, hath mounted
up,
And his red-coloured smoke-clouds
reach and touch the sky: the men are
kindling Agni well.
- 4 Thee, thee Most Glorious One we
make our messenger. Bring the
Gods hither to the feast.
Give us, O Son of Strength, all food
that feedeth man: give that for
which we pray to thee.
- 5 Thou, Agni, art the homestead's
Lord, our Herald at the sacrifice.
Lord of all boons, thou art the
Cleanser and a Sage. Pay worship,
and enjoy the good.
- 6 Give riches to the sacrificer, O
Most Wise, for thou art he who
granteth wealth.
Inspire with zeal each priest at this
our solemn rite; all who are skilled
in singing praise.
- 7 O Agni who art worshipped well,
dear let our princes be to thee,
Our wealthy patrons who are

governors of men, who part, as gifts,
their stalls of kine.

8 They in whose home, her hand
bearing the sacred oil, Ila sits down
well-satisfied-

Guard them, Victorious God, from
slander and from harm. give us a
refuge famed afar.

9 Do thou, a Priest with pleasant
tongue, most wise, and very near to
us,

Agni, bring riches hither to our
liberal chiefs, and speed the offering
of our gifts.

10 They who bestow as bounty
plenteous wealth of steeds, moved
by desire of great renown-

Do thou with saving help preserve
them from distress, Most Youthful!
with a hundred forts.

11 The God who gives your wealth
demands a full libation poured to
him.

Pour ye it forth, then fill the vessel
full again: then doth the God pay
heed to you.

12 Him have the Gods appointed
Priest of sacrifice, oblation-bearer,
passing wise.

Agni gives wealth and valour to the
worshipper, to folk who offer up
their gifts.

Hymn 17

अग्ने भव सुषमिधा समिद्ध उत
बर्हिरुर्विया वि सन्णीताम ॥
उत दवार उशतीर्वि शरयन्तामुत
देवानुशत आ वहेह ॥
अग्ने वीहि हविषा वक्षि देवान सवध्वरा
कर्णुहि जातवेदः ॥
सवध्वरा करति जातवेदा यक्षद
देवानमृतान पिप्रयच्च ॥
वंस्व विश्वा वार्याणि परचेतः सत्या
भवन्त्वाशिषो नोद्य ॥

तवामु ते दधिरे हव्यवाहं देवासो अग्न
ऊर्ज आ नपातम ॥

ते ते देवाय दाशतः सयाम महो नो रत्ना
वि दध इयानः ॥

aghne bhava suṣamidhā samiddha
uta barhirurviyā vi sṇīitām ॥
uta dvāra uśatīrvi śrayantāmuta
devānuśata ā vaheha ॥
aghne vīhi haviṣā vakṣi devān
svadhvarā kṛṇuhi jātavedaḥ ॥
svadhvarā karati jātavedā yakṣad
devānamṛtān piprayacca ॥
vaṃsva viśvā vāryāṇi pracetaḥ
satyā bhavantvāśiṣo noadya ॥
tvāmu te dadhire havyavāhaṃ
devāso aghna ūrja ā napātam ॥
te te devāya dāśataḥ syāma maho no
ratnā vi dadha iyānaḥ ॥

HYMN XVII

Agni

1. AGNI, be kindled well with proper fuel, and let the grass be scattered wide about thee.
- 2 Let the impatient Portals be thrown open bring thou the Gods impatient to come hither.
- 3 Taste, Agni: serve the Gods with our oblation. Offer good sacrifices, Jatavedas!
- 4 Let Jatavedas pay fair sacrifices, worship and gratify the Gods Immortal.
- 5 Wise God, win for us things that are all-goodly, and let the prayers, we pray today be fruitful.
- 6 Thee, even thee, the Son of Strength, O Agni, those Gods have made the bearer of oblations.
- 7 To thee the God may we perform our worship: do thou, besought, grant us abundant riches.

Hymn 18

तवे ह यत पितरश्चिन न इन्द्र विश्वा
 वामा जरितारो असन्वन ।
 तवे गावः सुदुघास्त्वे हयश्वास्त्वं वसु
 देवयतेवनिष्ठः ॥
 राजेव हि जनिभिः कषेप्येवाव दयुभिरभि
 विदुष कविः सन ।
 पिशा गिरो मघवन गोभिरश्वैस्त्वायतः
 शिशीहिराये अस्मान ॥
 इमा उ तवा पस्पृधानासो अत्र मन्द्रा गिरो
 देवयन्तीरुप सथुः ।
 अर्वाची ते पथ्या राय एतु सयाम ते
 सुमताविन्द्र शर्मन ॥
 धेनुं न तवा सूयवसे दुदुक्षन्नूप बरह्माणि
 सरूजे वसिष्ठः ।
 तवामिन मे गोपतिं विश्व आहा न इन्द्रः
 सुमतिं गन्त्वछ ॥
 अर्णासि चित पप्रथाना सुदास इन्द्रो
 गाधान्यक्रणोत सुपारा ।
 शर्धन्तं शिम्ब्युमुचथस्य नव्यः शापं
 सिन्धूनामक्रणोदशस्तीः ॥
 पुरोळा इत तुर्वशो यक्षुरासीद राये
 मत्स्यासो निशिता अपीव ।
 शरुष्टिं चक्रुर्भगवो दुरुह्यवश्च सखा
 सखायमतरद विषूचोः ॥
 आ पक्थासो भलानसो भनन्तालिनासो
 विषाणिनः शिवासः ।
 आ यो.अनयत सधमा आर्यस्य गव्या
 तत्सुभ्यो अजगन युधा नर्न ॥
 दुराध्यो अदितिं सरेवयन्तो.अचेतसो वि
 जग्म्रे परुष्णीम ।
 महाविव्यक पर्थिवीं पत्यमानः पशुष
 कविरशयच्चायमानः ॥

ईयुरर्थ न नयर्थ परुष्णीमाशुश्चनेदभिपित्वं
 जगाम ।
 सुदास इन्द्रः सुतुकानमित्रानरन्धयन
 मानुषे वधिवाचः ॥
 ईयुर्गावो न यवसादगोपा यथाक्रतमभि
 मित्रं चितासः ।
 पश्निगावः पश्निनिप्रेषितासः शरुष्टिं
 चक्रुर्नियुतो रन्तयश्च ॥
 एकं च यो विंशतिं च शरवस्या
 वैकर्णयोर्जनान राजा नयस्तः ।
 दस्मो न सघ्नन नि शिशति बर्हिः शूरः
 सर्गमक्रणोदिन्द्र एषाम ॥
 अध शरुतं कवषं वर्द्धमप्स्वनु दुरुह्यं नि
 वर्णग वज्रबाहुः ।
 वर्णाना अत्र सख्याय सख्यं तवायन्तो ये
 अमदन्ननु तवा ॥
 वि सद्यो विश्वा दरहितान्येषामिन्द्रः पुरः
 सहसा सप्त दर्दः ।
 वयानवस्य तत्सर्वे गयं भाग जेष्म पूरं
 विदथे मर्धवाचम ॥
 नि गव्यवो.अनवो दुरुह्यवश्च षष्टिः शता
 सुषुपुः षट सहस्रा ।
 षष्टिर्वीरासो अधि षड दुवोयु विश्वेदिन्द्रस्य
 वीर्या कर्तानि ॥
 इन्द्रेणैते तत्सर्वो वेविषाणा आपो न सष्टौ
 अधवन्त नीचीः ।
 दुर्मित्रासः परकलविन मिमाना जहुर्विश्वा
 भोजना सुदासे ॥
 अर्ध वीरस्य शर्तपामनिन्द्रं परा शर्धन्तं
 नुनुदे अभि कषाम ।
 इन्द्रो मन्युं मन्युम्यो मिमाय भेजे पथो
 वर्तनिम्पत्यमानः ॥
 आध्रेण चित तद वेकं चकार सिंहं चित
 पेत्वेना जघान ।

अव सरक्तीर्वेश्याश्चदिन्द्रः परायच्छद विश्वा
 भोजना सुदासे ॥
 शश्वन्तो हि शत्रवो रारधुष टे भेदस्य
 चिच्छर्धतो विन्द रन्धिम ।
 मर्तानेन सतुवतो यः कर्णोति तिग्मं
 तस्मिन् नि जहि वज्रमिन्द्र ॥
 आवदिन्द्रं यमुना तत्सर्वश्च परात्र भेदं
 सर्वतातामुषायत ।
 अजासश्च शिग्रवो यक्षवश्च बलिं शीर्षाणि
 जभुरश्वानि ॥
 न त इन्द्र सुमतयो न रायः संचक्षे पूर्वा
 उषसो न नूत्राः ।
 देवकं चिन मान्यमानं जघन्थाव तमना
 बर्हतः शम्बरं भेत ॥
 पर ये गर्हादममदुस्त्वाया पराशरः
 शतयातुर्वसिष्ठः ।
 न ते भोजस्य सख्यं मर्षन्ताधा सूरिभ्यः
 सुदिना वयुछान ॥
 दवे नसुर्देववतः शते गोर्द्धा रथा वधूमन्ता
 सुदासः ।
 अर्हन्नग्ने पैजवनस्य दानं होतेव सद्य
 पर्येमि रेभन ॥
 चत्वारो मा पैजवनस्य दानाः समद्दिष्टयः
 कर्शनिनो निरेके ।
 रज्जासो मा पर्थिविष्ठाः सुदासस्तोकं
 तोकाय शरवसे वहन्ति ॥
 यस्य शरवो रोदसी अन्तरुर्वी शीर्ष्ण-
 शीर्ष्ण विबभाजा विभक्ता ।
 ससेदिन्द्रं न सरवतो गर्णन्ति नि
 युध्यामधिमशिशदभीके ॥
 इमं नरो मरुतः सश्वतानु दिवोदासं न
 पितरं सुदासः ।
 अविष्टना पैजवनस्य केतं दूणाशं
 कषत्रमजरं दुवोयु ॥

tve ha yat pitaraścin na indra viśvā
 vāmā jaritāro asanvan |
 tve ghāvaḥ sudughāstve
 hyaśvāstvaṃ vasu
 devayatevaniṣṭhaḥ ॥
 rājeva hi janibhiḥ kṣeṣyevāva
 dyubhirabhi viduṣ kaviḥ san |
 piśā ghiro maghavan
 ghobhiraśvaistvāyataḥ śiśīhirāye
 asmān ॥
 imā u tvā paspṛdhānāso atra mandrā
 ghiro devayantīrupa stuh |
 arvācī te pathyā rāya etu syāma te
 sumatāvindra śarman ॥
 dhenum na tvā sūyavase
 dudukṣannupa brahmāṇi sarje
 vasiṣṭhaḥ |
 tvāmin me ghopatiṃ viśva āhā na
 indraḥ sumatiṃ ghantvacha ॥
 arṇāṃsi cit paprathānā sudāsa indro
 ghādhānyakṛṇot supārā |
 śardhantaṃ śimyumucathasya
 navyaḥ śāpaṃ
 sindhūnāmakṛṇodaśastīḥ ॥
 puroḷā it turvaśo yakṣurāsīd rāye
 matsyāso niśitā apīva |
 śruṣṭiṃ cakrurbhṛghavo
 druhyavaśca sakhā sakhāyamatarad
 viśūcoḥ ॥
 ā pakthāso bhalānaso
 bhanantālināso viṣāṇinaḥ śivāsaḥ |
 ā yo.anayat sadhamā āryasya
 ghavyā tṛtsubhyo ajaghan yudhā nṛn
 ॥
 durādhyo aditiṃ srevayanto.acetaso
 vi jaghṛbhre paruṣṇīm |
 mahnāvivyak pṛthivīm patyamānaḥ
 paśuṣ kaviraśayaccāyamānaḥ ॥
 īyurartham na nyartham
 paruṣṇīmāśuścanedabhipitvaṃ
 jaghāma |
 sudāsa indraḥ
 sutukānamitrānarandhayan mānuṣe
 vadhṛivācaḥ ॥
 īyurghāvo na yavasādaghopā
 yathākṛtamabhi mitraṃ citāsaḥ |
 pṛśnighāvaḥ pṛśninipreṣitāsaḥ
 śruṣṭiṃ cakrurniyuto rantayaśca ॥

ekam ca yo viṃśatiṃ ca śravasyā
 vaikaṇṭayorjanān rājā nyastah |
 dasmo na sadman ni śiśāti barhiḥ
 śūrah sarghamakṛṇodindra eṣām ||
 adha śrutam kavaśam
 vṛddhamapsvanu druhyum ni
 vṛṇagh vajrabāhuḥ |
 vṛṇānā atra sakhyāya sakhyam
 tvāyanto ye amadannanu tvā ||
 vi sadyo viśvā
 dṛṇhitānyeṣāmindraḥ purah sahasā
 sapta dardah |
 vyānavasya tṛtsave ghayam bhāgh
 jeṣma pūrum vidathe mṛdhavācam
 ||
 ni ghavyavo.anavo druhyavaśca
 ṣaṣṭiḥ śatā suṣupuh ṣaṭ sahasrā |
 ṣaṣṭirvīrāso adhi ṣaḍ duvoyu
 viśvedindrasya vīryā kṛtāni ||
 indreṇaite tṛtsavo veviśāṇā āpo na
 srṣṭā adhavanta nīcīḥ |
 durmitrāsaḥ prakalavin mimānā
 jahurviśvāni bhojanā sudāse ||
 ardham vīrasya śṛtapāmanindraṃ
 parā śardhantaṃ nunude abhi kṣām |
 indro manyum manyumyo mimāya
 bheje patho vartanimpatyamānaḥ ||
 ādhreṇa cit tad vekaṃ cakāra
 siṃhyam cit petvenā jaghāna |
 ava sraktīrveśyāvṛṣcadindraḥ
 prāyachad viśvā bhojanā sudāse ||
 śaśvanto hi śatravo rāradhuṣ te
 bhedasya cicchardhato vinda
 randhim |
 martānena stuvato yaḥ kṛṇoti
 tighmaṃ tasmin ni jahi vajramindra
 ||
 āvadindraṃ yamunā tṛtsavaśca
 prātra bhedaṃ sarvatātāmuṣāyat |
 ajāsaśca śighravo yakṣavaśca baliṃ
 śīrṣāṇi jabhruraśvyāni ||
 na ta indra sumatayo na rāyah
 saṃcakṣe pūrvā uṣaso na nūtnāḥ |
 devakam cin mānyamānam
 jaghanthāva tmanā brhataḥ
 śambaram bhet ||
 pra ye ghṛhādamamadustvāyā
 parāśarah śatayāturvasiṣṭhaḥ |

na te bhojasya sakhyam mṛṣantādhā
 sūribhyaḥ sudinā vyuchān ||
 dve napturdevavataḥ śate ghordvā
 rathā vadhūmantā sudāsaḥ |
 arhannaghne pajavanasya dānam
 hoteva sadma paryemi rebhan ||
 catvāro mā pajavanasya dānāḥ
 smaddiṣṭayaḥ kṛśanino nireke |
 rjṛāso mā pṛthiviṣṭhāḥ
 sudāsastokaṃ tokāya śravase
 vahanti ||
 yasya śravo rodasī antarurvī śīrṣṇe-
 śīrṣṇe vibabhājā vibhaktā |
 saptedindraṃ na sravato ghṛṇanti ni
 yudhyāmadhimaśiśādabhīke ||
 imaṃ naro marutaḥ saścatānu
 divodāsaṃ na pitaraṃ sudāsaḥ |
 aviṣṭanā pajavanasya ketam
 dūṇāsaṃ kṣatramajaram duvoyu ||

HYMN XVIII

Indra

1. ALL is with thee, O Indra, all the treasures which erst our fathers won who sang thy praises.
With thee are milch-kine good to milk, and horses: best winner thou of riches for the pious.
- 2 For like a King among his wives thou dwellest: with glories, as a Sage, surround and help us.
Make us, thy servants, strong for wealth, and honour our songs with kine and steeds and decoration.
- 3 Here these our holy hymns with joy and gladness in pious emulation have approached thee.
Hitherward come thy path that leads to riches: may we find shelter in thy favour, Indra.
- 4 Vasistha hath poured forth his prayers, desiring to milk thee like a cow in goodly pasture.
All these my people call thee Lord of cattle: may Indra. come unto the prayer we offer.

5 What though the floods spread
widely, Indra made them shallow
and easy for Sudas to traverse.
He, worthy of our praises, caused
the Simyu, foe of our hymn, to curse
the rivers' fury.

6 Eager for spoil was Turvasa
Purodas, fain to win wealth, like
fishes urged by hunger.

The Bhrgus and the Druhyus
quickly listened: friend rescued
friend mid the two distant peoples.

7 Together came the Pakthas, the
Bhalanas, the Alinas, the Sivas, the
Visanins.

Yet to the Trtsus came the Arya's
Comrade, through love of spoil and
heroes' war, to lead them.

8 Fools, in their folly fain to waste
her waters, they parted inexhaustible
Parusni.

Lord of the Earth, he with his might
repressed them: still lay the herd and
the affrighted herdsman.

9 As to their goal they sped to their
destruction: they sought Parusni;
e'en the swift returned not.

Indra abandoned, to Sudas the
manly, the swiftly flying foes,
unmanly babblers.

10 They went like kine unherded
from the pasture, each clinging to a
friend as chance directed.

They who drive spotted steeds, sent
down by Prsni, gave ear, the
Warriors and the harnessed horses.

11 The King who scattered one-and-
twenty people of both Vaikarna
tribes through lust of glory-
As the skilled priest clips grass
within the chamber, so hath the
Hero Indra, wrought their downfall.

12 Thou, thunder-armed,
o'erwhelmedst in the waters famed
ancient Kavasa and then the
Druhyu.

Others here claiming friendship to
their friendship, devoted unto thee,
in thee were joyful.

13 Indra at once with conquering

might demolished all their strong
places and their seven castles.
The goods of Anu's son he gave to
Trtsu. May we in sacrifice conquer
scorned Puru.

14 The Anavas and Druhyus,
seeking booty, have slept, the sixty
hundred, yea, six thousand,
And six-and-sixty heroes. For the
pious were all these mighty exploits
done by Indra.

15 These Trtsus under Indra's
careful guidance came speeding like
loosed waters rushing downward.
The foemen, measuring exceeding
closely, abandoned to Sudas all their
provisions.

16 The hero's side who drank the
dressed oblation, Indra's denier, far
o'er earth he scattered.

Indra brought down the fierce
destroyer's fury. He gave them
various roads, the path's Controller.

17 E'en with the weak he wrought
this matchless exploit: e'en with a
goat he did to death a lion.

He pared the pillar's angles with a
needle. Thus to Sudas Indra gave all
provisions.

18 To thee have all thine enemies
submitted: e'en the fierce Bheda hast
thou made thy subject.

Cast down thy sharpened
thunderbolt, O Indra, on him who
harms the men who sing thy praises.

19 Yamuna and the Trtsus aided
Indra. There he stripped Bheda bare
of all his treasures.

The Ajas and the Sigrus and the
Yaksus brought in to him as tribute
heads of horses.

20 Not to be scorned, but like
Dawns past and recent, O Indra, are
thy favours and thy riches.

Devaka, Manyamana's son, thou
slewest, and smotest Sambara from
the lofty mountain.

21 They who, from home, have
gladdened thee, thy servants
Parasara, Vasistha, Satayatu,

Will not forget thy friendship,
liberal Giver. So shall the days
dawn prosperous for the princes.
22 Priest-like, with praise, I move
around the altar, earning Paijavana's
reward, O Agni,
Two hundred cows from Devavan's
descendant, two chariots from Sudas
with mares to draw them.
23 Gift of Paijavana, four horses
bear me in foremost place, trained
steeds with pearl to deck them.
Sudas's brown steeds, firmly-
stepping, carry me and my son for
progeny and glory.
24 Him whose fame spreads
between wide earth and heaven,
who, as dispenser, gives each chief
his portion,
Seven flowing Rivers glorify like
Indra. He slew Yudhyamadhi in
close encounter.
25 Attend on him O ye heroic
Maruts as on Sudas's father
Divodasa.
Further Paijavana's desire with
favour. Guard faithfully his lasting
firm dominion.

Hymn 19

यस्तिग्मशृङ्गो वर्षभो न भीम एकः
कर्षीश्यावयति पर विश्वाः ।
यः शश्वतो अदाशुषो गयस्य
परयन्तासिसुष्वितराय वेदः ॥
तवं ह तयदिन्द्र कुत्समावः
शुश्रूषमाणस्तन्वा समर्ये ।
दासं यच्छुष्णं कुयवं नयस्मा अरन्धय
आर्जुनेयाय शिक्षन ॥
तवं धर्ष्णो धर्षता वीतहव्यं परावो
विश्वाभिरुतिभिः सुदासम ।
पर पौरुकुत्सिं तरसदस्युमावः कषेत्रसाता
वर्त्रहत्येषु पूरुम ॥
तवं नर्भिर्म्मणो देववीतौ भूरीणि वर्त्रा

हर्यश्च हंसि ।
तवं नि दस्युं चुमुरिं धुनिं चास्वापयो
दभीतये सुहन्तु ॥
तव चयौत्रानि वज्रहस्त तानि नव यत
पुरो नवतिं च सद्यः ।
निवेशने शततमाविवेषीरहञ्च वर्त्र
नमुचिमुताहन ॥
सना ता त इन्द्र भोजनानि रातहव्याय
दाशुषे सुदासे ।
वर्ष्णे ते हरी वर्षणा युनज्मि वयन्तु
बरह्माणि पुरुशाक वाजम ॥
मा ते अस्यं सहसावन परिष्टावघाय भूम
हरिवः परादै ।
तरायस्व नो. अट्केभिर्वरुथैस्तव परियासः
सूरिषु सयाम ॥
परियास इत ते मघवन्नभिष्टौ नरो मदेम
शरणे सखायः ।
नि तुर्वशं नि याद्वं शिशीह्यतिथिगवाय
शंस्यं करिष्यन ॥
सद्यश्चिन नु ते मघवन्नभिष्टौ नरः
शंसन्त्युक्थशास उक्था ।
ये ते हवेभिर्वि पणीब्रदाशन्नस्मान
वर्णीष्व युज्याय तस्मै ॥
एते सतोमा नरां नर्तम तुभ्यमस्मद्र्यञ्चो
ददतो मघानि ।
तेषामिन्द्र वर्त्रहत्ये शिवो भूः सखा च
शूरो. अविताच नर्णाम ॥
नू इन्द्र शूर सतवमान ऊती
बरह्मजूतस्तन्वा वाट्थस्व ।
उप नो वाजान मिमीह्युप सतीन यूयं
पात ... ॥

yastighmaśṛṅgho vṛṣabho na bhīma
ekah kṛṣṭīścyāvayati pra viśvāḥ ।
yah śāsvato adāśuṣo ghayasya
prayantāsisuṣvitarāya vedaḥ ॥

tvaṃ ha tyadindra kutsamāvaḥ
 śuśrūṣamāṇastanvā samarye |
 dāsaṃ yacchuṣṇaṃ kuyavaṃ
 nyasmā arandhaya ārjuneyāya
 śikṣan ||
 tvaṃ dhr̥ṣṇo dhr̥ṣatā vītahavyaṃ
 prāvo viśvābhirūtibhiḥ sudāsam |
 pra pauraḥkutsiṃ trasadasyumāvaḥ
 kṣetrasātā vṛtrahatyēṣu pūrum ||
 tvaṃ nṛbhirnṛmaṇo devavītau
 bhūrīṇi vṛtrā haryaśva haṃsi |
 tvaṃ ni dasyuṃ cumuriṃ dhuniṃ
 cāsvāpayo dabhītaye suhantu ||
 tava cyautnāni vajrahasta tāni nava
 yat puro navatiṃ ca sadyaḥ |
 niveśane śatatamāvivēṣīrahañca
 vṛtraṃ namucimutāhan ||
 sanā tā ta indra bhojanāni
 rātahavyāya dāśuṣe sudāse |
 vṛṣṇe te harī vṛṣaṇā yunajmi vyantu
 brahmāṇi puruśāka vājam ||
 mā te asyāṃ sahasāvan
 pariṣṭāvaghāya bhūma harivaḥ
 parādai |
 trāyasva no.avṛkebhīrvarūthaistava
 priyāsaḥ sūriṣu syāma ||
 priyāsa it te maghavannabhiṣṭau
 naro madema śaraṇe sakhāyaḥ |
 ni turvaśaṃ ni yādvaṃ
 śiśīhyatithighvāya śaṃsyam
 kariṣyan ||
 sadyaścin nu te maghavannabhiṣṭau
 naraḥ śaṃsantukthaśāsa ukthā |
 ye te havebhīrvi
 paṇīnradāśannasmān vṛṇīṣva
 yujyāya tasmai ||
 ete stomā narāṃ nṛtama
 tubhyamasmadryaṇco dadato
 maghāni |
 teṣāmindra vṛtrahatyē śivo bhūḥ
 sakhā ca sūro.avitāca nṛṇām ||
 nū indra sūra stavamāna ūtī
 brahmajūtaṣṭanvā vāvṛdhasva |
 upa no vājān mimīhyupa stīn yūyaṃ
 pāta ... ||

HYMN XIX

Indra

1. HE like a bull with sharpened horns, terrific, singly excites and agitates all the people:
Thou givest him who largely pours libations his goods who pours not, for his own possession.
- 2 Thou, verily, Indra, gavest help to Kutsa, willingly giving car to him in battle,
When, aiding Arjuneya, thou subduedst to him both Kuyava and the Dasa Susna.
- 3 O Bold One, thou with all thine aids hast boldly holpen Sudas whose offerings were accepted,
Puru in winning land and slaying foemen, and Trasadasyu son of Purukutsa.
- 4 At the Gods' banquet, hero-souled! with Heroes, Lord of Bay Steeds, thou slewest many foemen.
Thou sentest in swift death to sleep the Dasyu, both Cumuri and Dhuni, for Dabhiti.
- 5 These were thy mighty powers that, Thunder-wielder, thou swiftly crushedst nine-and-ninety castles:
Thou capturedst the hundredth in thine onslaught; thou slewest Namuci, thou slewest Vrtra.
- 6 Old are the blessings, Indra, which thou gavest Sudas the worshipper who brought oblations.
For thee, the Strong, I yoke thy strong Bay Horses: may our prayers reach thee and win strength, Most Mighty!
- 7 Give us not up, Lord of Bay Horses, Victor, in this thine own assembly, to the wicked.
Deliver us with true and faithful succours: dear may we be to thee among the princes.
- 8 May we men, Maghavan, the friends thou lovest, near thee be joyful under thy protection.
Fain to fulfil the wish of Atithigva humble. the pride of Turvasa and

Yadva.

9 Swiftly, in truth, O Maghavan,
about thee men skilled in hymning
sing their songs and praises. '

Elect us also into their assembly
who by their calls on thee despoiled
the niggards.

10 Thine are these lauds, O manliest
of heroes, lauds which revert to us
and give us riches.

Favour these, Indra, when they fight
with faemen, as Friend and Hero
and the heroes' Helper.

11 Now, lauded for thine aid, Heroic
Indra, sped by our prayer, wax
mighty in thy body.

Apportion to us strength and
habitations. Ye Gods, protect us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 20

उग्रो जज्ञे वीर्याय सवधावाञ्चक्रिरपो नर्यो

यत करिष्यन् ।

जग्मिर्युवा नर्षदनमवोभिस्त्राता न इन्द्र

एनसो महश्चित ॥

हन्त वर्रमिन्द्रः शूशुवानः परावीन नु

वीरो जरितारमूती ।

कर्ता सुदासे अह वा उ लोकं दाता वसु

मुहुरा दाशुषे भूत ॥

युध्मो अनर्वा खजक्रत समद्वा शूरः

सत्राषाड जनुषेमषाब्हः ।

वयास इन्द्रः पर्तनाः सवोजा अधा

विश्वंशत्रूयन्तं जघान ॥

उभे चिदिन्द्र रोदसी महित्वा पप्राथ

तविषीभिस्तुविष्मः ।

नि वज्रमिन्द्रो हरिवान मिमिक्षन्

समन्धसा मदेषु वावुवोच ॥

वर्षा जजान वर्षणं रणाय तमु चिन नारी

नर्यं ससूव ।

पर यः सेनानीरथ नभर्यो अस्तीनः सत्त्वा

गवेषणः स धर्ष्णुः ॥

नू चित स भरेषते जनो न रेषन् मनो

यो अस्य घोरमाविवासात् ।

यज्ञैर्य इन्द्रे दधते दुवांसि कषयत स राय

रतपा रतेजाः ॥

यदिन्द्र पूर्वं अपराय शिक्षन्नयज्ज्यायान

कनीयसो देष्णम् ।

अमृत इत पर्यासीत दूरमा चित्र चित्र्यं

भरा रयिं नः ॥

यस्त इन्द्र परियो जनो ददाशदसन निरेके

अद्रिवः सखा ते ।

वयं ते अस्यां सुमतौ चनिष्ठाः सयाम

वरूथे अघ्नतो नर्पीतौ ॥

एष सतोमो अचिक्रदद वर्षा त उत

सतामुर्मघवन्नक्रपिष्ट ।

रायस कामो जरितारं त आगन् तवमङ्ग

शक्र वस्व आशको नः ॥

स न इन्द्र तवयताया इषे धास्त्मना च

ये मघवानो जुनन्ति ।

वस्वी षु ते जरित्रे अस्तु शक्तिर्यूयं पात ...

॥

ughro jajñe vīryāya

svadhāvāñcakrirapo naryo yat

kariṣyan ।

jaghmiryuvā nṛśadanamavobhistrātā

na indra enaso mahāscit ॥

hanta vṛtramindraḥ śūśuvānaḥ

prāvīn nu vīro jaritāramūtī ।

kartā sudāse aha vā u lokam dātā

vasu muhurā dāśuṣe bhūt ॥

yudhmo anarvā khajakṛt samadvā

śūraḥ satrāṣāḍ januṣemaṣāḥhaḥ ।

vyāsa indraḥ pṛtanāḥ svojā adhā

viśvaṁśatrūyantaṁ jaghāna ॥

ubhe cidindra rodasī mahitvā

paprātha taviṣībhistuviṣmaḥ ।

ni vajramindro harivān mimikṣan

samandhasā madeṣu vāuvoca ॥

vṛṣā jajāna vṛṣaṇam raṇāya tamu

cin nārī naryaṃ sasūva |
 pra yaḥ senānīradha nṛbhyo astīnaḥ
 satvā ghaveṣaṇaḥ sa dhr̥ṣṇuḥ ||
 nū cit sa bhreṣate jano na reṣan
 mano yo asya ghoramāvivāsāt |
 yajñairya indre dadhate duvāṃsi
 kṣayat sa rāya ṛtapā ṛtejāḥ ||
 yadindra pūrvo aparāya
 śikṣannayajjyāyān kanīyaso deṣṇam
 |
 amṛta it paryāsīta dūramā citra
 citryaṃ bharā rayiṃ naḥ ||
 yasta indra priyo jano dadāśadāsan
 nireke adriṇaḥ sakhā te |
 vayaṃ te asyāṃ sumatau canīṣṭhāḥ
 syāma varūthe aghnato nṛpītau ||
 eṣa stomo acikradad vṛṣā ta uta
 stāmurmaghavannakrapiṣṭa |
 rāyas kāmo jaritāraṃ ta āghan
 tvamaṅgha śakra vasva āśako naḥ ||
 sa na indra tvayatāyā iṣe dhāstmanā
 ca ye maghavāno junanti |
 vasvī ṣu te jaritre astu śaktiryūyaṃ
 pāta ... ||

HYMN XX

Indra

1. STRONG, Godly-natured, born
 for hero exploit, man's Friend,
 hedoth whatever deed he willeth.
 Saving us e'en from great
 transgression, Indra, the Youthful,
 visiteth man's home with favour.
- 2 Waxing greatness Indra slayeth
 Vrtra: the Hero with his aid hath
 helped the singer.
 He gave Sudas wide room and
 space, and often hath granted wealth
 to him who brought oblations.
- 3 Soldier unchecked, war-rousing,
 battling Hero, unconquered from of
 old, victorious ever,
 Indra the very strong hath scattered
 armies; yea, he hath slain each foe
 who fought against him.
- 4 Thou with thy greatness hast filled

full, O Indra, even both the worlds
 with might, O thou Most Mighty.
 Lord of Bays, Indra, brandishing his
 thunder, is gratified with Soma at
 the banquet.

5 A Bull begat the Bull for joy of
 battle, and a strong Mother brought
 forth him the manly.

He who is Chief of men, their
 armies' Leader, is strong Hero, bold,
 and fain for booty.

6 The people falter not, nor suffer
 sorrow, who win themselves this
 God's terrific spirit.

He who with sacrifices worships
 Indra is lord of wealth, law-born and
 law's protector.

7 Whene'er the elder fain would
 help the younger the greater cometh
 to the lesser's present.

Shall the Immortal sit aloof
 inactive? O Wondrous Indra, bring
 us wondrous riches.

8 Thy dear folk, Indra, who present
 oblations, are, in chief place, thy
 friends, O Thunder-wielder.
 May we be best content in this thy
 favour, sheltered by One who slays
 not, but preserves us.

9 To thee the mighty hymn hath
 clamoured loudly, and, Maghavan,
 the eloquent hath besought thee.
 Desire of wealth hath come upon
 thy singer: help us then, gakra, to
 our share of riches.

10 Place us by food which thou hast
 given, O Indra, us and the wealthy
 patrons who command us.
 Let thy great power bring good to
 him who lauds thee. Ye Gods,
 preserve us evermore with
 blessings.

Hymn 21

असावि देवं गोर्जीकमन्धो नयस्मिन्निन्द्रो

जनुषेमुवोच |

बोधामसि तवा हर्यश्च यज्ञैर्बोधा न

सतोममन्धसो मदेषु ॥
 पर यन्ति यज्ञं विपयन्ति बर्हिः सोममादो
 विदथे दुधवाचः ।
 नयु भरियन्ते यशसो गर्भादा दूर उपब्दो
 वर्षणोन्षाचः ॥
 तवमिन्द्र सरवितवा अपस कः परिष्ठिता
 अहिना शूर पूर्वीः ।
 तवद वावक्रे रथ्यो न धेना रेजन्ते विश्वा
 कर्त्रिमाणि भीषा ॥
 भीमो विवेषायुधेभिरेषामपांसि विश्वा
 नर्याणि विद्वान् ।
 इन्द्रः पुरो जहर्षणो वि दूधोद वि
 वज्रहस्तो महिनाजघान ॥
 न यातव इन्द्र जूजुवुर्नो न वन्दना शविष्ठ
 वेद्याभिः ।
 स शर्धदर्यो विषुणस्य जन्तोर्मा शिश्रदेवा
 अपि गुरतं नः ॥
 अभि करत्वेन्द्र भूरध जमन न ते विव्यं
 महिमानं रजांसि ।
 सवेना हि वर्त्रं शवसा जघन्थ न
 शत्रुरन्तंविदिद युधा ते ॥
 देवाश्चित ते असुर्याय पूर्वे.अनु कषत्राय
 ममिरे सहांसि ।
 इन्द्रो मघानि दयते विषद्येन्द्रं वाजस्य
 जोहुवन्त सातौ ॥
 कीरिश्चिद धि तवामवसे जुहावेशानमिन्द्र
 सौभगस्य भूरेः ।
 अवो बभूथ शतमूते अस्मे
 अभिक्षत्तुस्त्वावतो वरूता ॥
 सखायस्त इन्द्र विश्वह सयाम नमोव्रधासो
 महिना तरुत्र ।
 वन्वन्तु समा ते.अवसा
 समीके.अभीतिमर्यो वनुषां शवांसि ॥
 स न इन्द्र तवयताया ... ॥

asāvi devaṃ ghorjīkamandho
 nyasminnindro januṣemuvoca |
 bodhāmasi tvā haryaśva
 yajñairbodhā na stomamandhaso
 madeṣu ॥
 pra yanti yajñam vipayanti barhiḥ
 somamādo vidathe dudhravācaḥ |
 nyu bhriyante yaśaso ghr̥bhādā dūra
 upabdo vṛṣaṇonṛṣācaḥ ॥
 tvamindra sravitavā apas kaḥ
 pariṣṭhitā ahinā śūra pūrvīḥ |
 tvad vāvakre rathyo na dhenā
 rejante viśvā kṛtrimāṇi bhīṣā ॥
 bhīmo viveṣāyudhebhiresāmapāṃsi
 viśvā naryāṇi vidvān |
 indraḥ puro jarhr̥ṣāṇo vi dūdhod vi
 vajrahasto mahinājaghāna ॥
 na yātava indra jūjuvurno na
 vandanā śaviṣṭha vedyābhiḥ |
 sa śardhadaryo viṣuṇasya jantormā
 śiśnadevā api ghurtaṃ naḥ ॥
 abhi kratvendra bhūradha jman na te
 vivyaṃ mahimānaṃ rajāṃsi |
 svenā hi vṛtraṃ śavasā jaghantha na
 śatrurantaṃvividat yudhā te ॥
 devāścīt te asuryāya pūrve.anu
 kṣatrāya mamire sahāṃsi |
 indro maghāni dayate viśahyendraṃ
 vājasya johuvanta sātau ॥
 kīriścid dhi tvānavase
 juhāveśānamindra saubhaghasya
 bhūreḥ |
 avo babhūtha śatamūte asme
 abhikṣattustvāvato varūtā ॥
 sakhāyasta indra viśvaha syāma
 namovṛdhāso mahinā tarutra |
 vanvantu smā te.avasā
 samīke.abhītimaryo vanuṣāṃ
 śavāṃsi ॥
 sa na indra tvayatāyā ... ॥

HYMN XXI

Indra

1. PRESSED is the juice divine with milk commingled: thereto hath Indra

ever been accustomed.
 We wake thee, Lord of Bays, with
 sacrifices: mark this our laud in the
 wild joy of Soma.
 2 On to the rite they move, the grass
 they scatter, these Soma-drinkers
 eloquent in synod.
 Hither, for men to grasp, are brought
 the press-stones, far-thundering,
 famous, strong, that wait on heroes.
 3 Indra, thou settest free the many
 waters that were encompassed,
 Hero, by the Dragon.
 Down rolled, as if on chariots borne,
 the rivers: through fear of thee all
 things created tremble.
 4 Skilled in all manly deeds the God
 terrific hath with his weapons
 mastered these opponents.
 Indra in rapturous joy shook down
 their castles he slew them in his
 might, the Thunder-wielder.
 5 No evil spirits have impelled us,
 Indra, nor fiends, O Mightiest God,
 with their devices.
 Let our true God subdue the hostile
 rabble: let not the lewd approach our
 holy worship.
 6 Thou in thy strength surpasses
 Earth and Heaven: the regions
 comprehend not all thy greatness.
 With thine own power and might
 thou slewest Vṛtra: no foe hath
 found the end of thee in battle.
 7 Even the earlier Deities submitted
 their powers to thy supreme divine
 dominion.
 Indra wins wealth and deals it out to
 other's: men in the strife for booty
 call on Indra.
 8 The humble hath invoked thee for
 protection, thee, Lord of great
 felicity, O Indra.
 Thou with a hundred aids hast been
 our Helper: one who brings gifts
 like thee hath his defender.
 9 May we, O Indra, be thy friends
 for ever, eagerly, Conqueror,
 yielding greater homage.
 May, through thy grace, the strength

of us who battle quell in the shock
 the onset of the foeman.
 10 Place us by food which thou hast
 given, O Indra, us and the wealthy
 patrons who command us.
 Let thy great power bring good to
 him who lauds thee. Ye Gods,
 preserve us evermore with
 blessings.

Hymn 22

पिबा सोममिन्द्र मन्दतु तवा यं ते सुषाव
 हर्यश्वाद्रिः ।
 सोतुर्बाहुभ्यां सुयतो नार्वा ॥
 यस्ते मदो युज्यश्चारुरस्ति येन वर्त्राणि
 हर्यश्च हंसि ।
 स तवामिन्द्र परभूवसो ममतु ॥
 बोधा सु मे मघवन वाचमेमां यां ते
 वसिष्ठो अर्चतिप्रशस्तिम ।
 इमा बरह्म सधमादे जुषस्व ॥
 शरुधी हवं विपिपानस्याद्रेर्बोधा
 विप्रस्यार्चतो मनीषाम ।
 कर्ष्वा दुवांस्यन्तमा सचेमा ॥
 न ते गिरो अपि मर्ष्ये तुरस्य न
 सुष्टुतिमसुर्यस्य विद्वान् ।
 सदा ते नाम सवयशो विवक्मि ॥
 भूरि हि ते सवना मानुषेषु भूरि मनीषी
 हवते तवामित ।
 मारे अस्मन मघवज जयोक कः ॥
 तुभ्येदिमा सवना शूर विश्वा तुभ्यं
 बरह्माणि वर्धना कर्णोमि ।
 तवं नर्भिह्व्यो विश्वधासि ॥
 नू चिन नु ते मन्यमानस्य
 दस्मोदश्रुवन्ति महिमानमुग ।
 न वीर्यमिन्द्र ते न राधः ॥
 ये च पूर्व रषयो ये च नूत्रा इन्द्र
 बरह्माणि जनयन्त विप्राः ।

अस्मे ते सन्तु सख्या शिवानि यूयं पात
... ॥

pibā somamindra mandatu tvā yaṃ
te suśāva haryaśvādriḥ |
soturbāhubhyāṃ suyato nārvā ||
yaste mado yujaścārurasti yena
vṛtrāṇi haryaśva haṃsi |
sa tvāmindra prabhūvaso mamattu ||
bodhā su me maghavan
vācamemāṃ yāṃ te vasiṣṭho
arcatipraśastim |
imā brahma sadhamāde juṣasva ||
śrudhī havaṃ vipipānasyādrerbodhā
viprasyārcato manīṣām |
kṛṣvā duvāṃsyantamā sacemā ||
na te ghiro api mṛṣye turasya na
suṣṭutimasuryasya vidvān |
sadā te nāma svayaśo vivakmi ||
bhūri hi te savanā mānuṣeṣu bhūri
manīṣī havate tvāmīt |
māre asman maghavañ jyok kaḥ ||
tubhyedimā savanā śūra viśvā
tubhyaṃ brahmāṇi vardhanā
kṛṇomi |
tvaṃ nṛbhirhavyo viśvadhāsi ||
nū cin nu te manyamānasya
dasmodaśnuvanti mahimānamughra
|
na vīryamindra te na rādhaḥ ||
ye ca pūrva ṛṣayo ye ca nūtnā indra
brahmāṇi janayanta viprāḥ |
asme te santu sakhyā śivāni yūyaṃ
pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXII

Indra

1. DRINK Soma, Lord of Bays, and
let it cheer thee: Indra, the stone,
like a well guided courser,
Directed by the presser's arms hath
pressed it.
- 2 So let the draught of joy, thy dear
companion, by which, O Lord of

Bays, thou slayest foemen,
Delight thee, Indra, Lord of princely
treasures.

3 Mark closely, Maghavan, the
words I utter, this eulogy recited by
Vasistha:

Accept the prayers I offer at thy
banquet.

4 Hear thou the call of the juice-
drinking press-stone: hear thou the
Brahman's hymn who sings and
lauds thee.

Take to thine inmost self these
adorations.

5 I know and ne'er forget the hymns
and praises of thee, the Conqueror,
and thy strength immortal.

Thy name I ever utter. Self-
Refulgent

6 Among mankind many are thy
libations, and many a time the pious
sage invokes thee.

O Maghavan, be not long distant
from us.

7 All these libations are for thee, O
Hero: to thee I offer these my
prayers. that strengthen.

Ever, in every place, must men
invoke thee.

8 Never do men attain, O Wonder-
Worker, thy greatness, Mighty One,
who must be lauded,

Nor, Indra, thine heroic power and
bounty.

9 Among all Rsis, Indra, old and
recent, who have engendered hymns
as sacred singers,

Even with us be thine auspicious
friendships. Ye Gods, preserve us
evermore with blessings.

Hymn 23

उदु बरह्माण्यैरत शरवस्येन्द्रं समर्थं महया
वसिष्ठ |

आ यो विश्वानि शवसा ततानोपश्रोता म
ईवतो वचांसि ॥

अयामि घोष इन्द्र देवजामिरिरज्यन्त
 यच्छुरुधो विवाचि ।
 नहि सवमायुश्चिकिते जनेषु तानीदंहांस्यति
 पष्यस्मान् ॥
 युजे रथं गवेषणं हरिभ्यामुप बरह्माणि
 जुजुषाणमस्थुः ।
 वि बाधिष्ठ सय रोदसी महित्वेन्द्रो
 वर्त्रण्यप्रती जघन्वान् ॥
 आपश्चित पिप्यु सतर्यो न गावो नक्षन्तं
 जरितारस्त इन्द्र ।
 याहि वायुर्न नियुतो न अछा तवं हि
 धीभिर्दयसे वि वाजान् ॥
 ते तवा मदा इन्द्र मादयन्तु शुष्मिणं
 तुविराधसं जरित्रे ।
 एको देवत्रा दयसे हि मर्तानस्मिञ्छूर
 सवने मादयस्व ॥
 एवेदिन्द्रं वर्षणं वज्रबाहुं वसिष्ठासो
 अभ्यर्चन्त्यर्कैः ।
 स न सतुतो वीरवत पातु गोमद यूयं
 पात ... ॥

udu brahmāṇyairata śravasyendraṃ
 samarye mahayā vasiṣṭha |
 ā yo viśvāni śavasā tatānopaśrotā
 ma īvato vacāṃsi ||
 ayāmi ghoṣa indra
 devajāmirirajyanta yacchurudho
 vivāci |
 nahi svamāyuscikite janeṣu
 tānīdamhāmsyati parśyasmān ||
 yuje rathaṃ ghaveṣaṇaṃ
 haribhyāmupa brahmāṇi
 jujuṣāṇamasthuḥ |
 vi bādhiṣṭa sya rodasī mahitvendro
 vṛtrāṇyapratī jaghanvān ||
 āpaścit pipyu staryo na ghāvo
 nakṣannṛtaṃ jaritārasta indra |
 yāhi vāyurna niyuto na achā tvaṃ hi
 dhībhirdayase vi vājān ||
 te tvā madā indra mādayantu

śuṣmiṇaṃ tuvirādhasaṃ jaritre |
 eko devatrā dayase hi
 martānasmiñchūra savane
 mādayasva ||
 evedindraṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ vajrabāhuṃ
 vasiṣṭhāso abhyarcantyarkaiḥ |
 sa na stuto vīravat pātu ghomad
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XXIII

Indra

1. PRAYERS have been offered up through love of glory: Vasistha, honour Indra in the battle. He who with might extends through all existence hears words which I, his faithful servant, utter.
- 2 A cry was raised which reached the Gods, O Indra, a cry to them to send us strength in combat. None among men knows his own life's duration: bear us in safety over these our troubles.
- 3 The Bays, the booty-seeking car I harness: my prayers have reached him who accepts them gladly. Indra, when he had slain resistless foemen, forced with his might the two world-halves asunder.
- 4 Like barren cows, moreover, swelled the waters: the singer sought thy holy rite, O Indra. Come unto us as with his team comes Vayu: thou, through our solemn hymns bestowest booty.
- 5 So may these gladdening draughts rejoice thee, Indra, the Mighty, very bounteous to the singer. Alone among the Gods thou pitiest mortals: O Hero, make thee glad at this libation.
- 6 Thus the Vasisthas glorify with praises Indra, the Powerful whose arm wields thunder. Praised, may he guard our wealth in kine and heroes. Ye Gods, preserve us evermore with blessings.

Hymn 24

योनिष ट इन्द्र सदने अकारि तमा नर्भिः

पुरुहूत पर याहि ।

असो यथा नो.अविता वर्धे च ददो वसूनि

ममदश्च सोमैः ॥

गर्भीतं ते मन इन्द्र दविबर्हाः सुतः सोमः

परिषिक्ता मधूनि ।

विस्मृधेना भरते सुक्त्रिरियमिन्द्रं जोहुवती

मनीषा ॥

आ नो दिव आ पर्थिव्या रजीषिन्निदं

बर्हिः सोमपेयाय याहि ।

वहन्तु तवा हरयो मद्र्यञ्चमाङ्गूषमछा

तवसं मदाय ॥

आ नो विश्वाभिरूतिभिः सजोषा बरह्म

जुषाणो हर्यश्चयाहि ।

वरीर्जत सथविरेभिः सुशिप्रास्मे दधद

वर्षणं शुष्ममिन्द्र ॥

एष सतोमो मह उग्राय वाहे धुरीवात्यो न

वाजयन्नधायि ।

इन्द्र तवायमर्क ईदृटे वसूनां दिवीव

दयामधि नः शरोमतं धाः ॥

एवा न इन्द्र वार्यस्य पूर्धि पर ते महीं

सुमतिं वेविदाम ।

इषं पिन्व मघवद्भ्यः सुवीरां यूयं पात ...

॥

yonīṣ ṭa indra sadane akāri tamā

nṛbhiḥ puruhūta pra yāhi |

aso yathā no.avitā vṛdhe ca dado

vasūni mamadaśca somaiḥ ॥

ghṛbhītaṃ te mana indra dvibarhāḥ

sutaḥ somaḥ pariṣiktā madhūni |

visṛṣṭadhenā bharate

suvṛktiriyamindraṃ johuvatī manīṣā

॥

ā no diva ā pṛthivyā rjīṣinnidaṃ

barhiḥ somapeyāya yāhi |

vahantu tvā harayo

madryañcamāṅghūṣamachā

tavasaṃ madāya ॥

ā no viśvābhirūtibhiḥ sajoṣā brahma

juṣāṇo haryaśvayāhi |

varīvṛjat sthavirebhiḥ suśiprāsme

dadhad vṛṣaṇaṃ śuṣmamindra ॥

eṣa stoma maha ughrāya vāhe

dhurīvātyo na vājayannadhāyi |

indra tvāyamarka itṛte vasūnāṃ

divīva dyāmadhi naḥ śromataṃ

dhāḥ ॥

evā na indra vāryasya pūrdhi pra te

mahīṃ sumatiṃ vevidāma |

iṣaṃ pinva maghavadbhyaḥ

suvīrāṃ yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXIV

Indra

1. A HOME is made for thee to dwell in, Indra: O Much-invoked, go thitherwith the heroes.

That thou, to prosper us, mayst be our Helper, vouchsafe us wealth, rejoice with draughts of Soma.

2 Indra, thy wish, twice-strong, is comprehended: pressed is the Soma, poured are pleasant juices.

This hymn of praise, from loosened tongue, made perfect, draws Indra to itself with loud invoking.

3 Come, thou Impetuous; God, from earth or heaven; come to our holy grass to drink the Soma.

Hither to me let thy Bay Horses bring thee to listen to our hymns and make thee joyful.

4 Come unto us with all thine aids, accordant, Lord of Bay Steeds, accepting our devotions,

Fair-helmeted, o'ercoming with the mighty, and lending us the strength of bulls, O Indra.

5 As to the chariot pole a vigorous courser, this laud is brought to the great strong Upholder.

This hymn solicits wealth of thee: in
heaven, as 'twere above the sky, set
thou our glory.

6 With precious things. O Indra,
thus content us: may we attain to
thine exalted favour.
Send our chiefs plenteous food with
hero children. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 25

आ ते मह इन्द्रोत्तयुग समन्यवो यत
समरन्त सेनाः ।
पताति दियुन नर्यस्य बाह्वोर्मा ते मनो
विष्वद्रयग वि चारीत ॥
नि दुर्ग इन्द्र शनथिह्यमित्रानभि ये नो
मर्तासो अमन्ति ।
आरे तं शंसं कर्णुहि निनित्सोरा नो भर
सम्भरणं वसूनाम ॥
शतं ते शिप्रिन्नूतयः सुदासे सहस्रं शंसा
उत रातिरस्तु ।
जहि वधर्वनुषो मर्त्यस्यास्मे दयुम्नमधि
रत्नं च धेहि ॥
तवावतो हीन्द्र करत्वे अस्मि
तवावतो.अवितुः शूर रातौ ।
विश्वेदहानि तविषीव उग्रनोकः कर्णुष्व
हरिवो न मर्धीः ॥
कुत्सा एते हर्यश्वाय शूषमिन्द्रे सहो
देवजूतमियानाः ।
सत्रा कर्धि सुहना शूर वर्त्रा वयं तरुत्राः
सनुयाम वाजम ॥
एवा न इन्द्र वार्यस्य ... ॥

ā te maha indrotyughra samanyavo
yat samaranta senāḥ ।
patāti didyun naryasya bāhvormā te
mano viśvadryagh vi cārīt ॥
ni durgha indra śnathihyamitrānabhi
ye no martāso amanti ।

āre taṃ śaṃsaṃ kṛṇuhi ninitsoṛā no
bhara sambharaṇaṃ vasūnām ॥
śataṃ te śiprinnūtayāḥ sudāse
sahasraṃ śaṃsā uta rātirastu ।
jahi vadharvanuṣo martyasyāsme
dyumnamadhi ratnaṃ ca dhehi ॥
tvāvato hīndra kratve asmi
tvāvato.avituḥ śūra rātau ।
viśvedahāni taviṣṭva ughranokaḥ
kṛṇuṣva harivo na mardhīḥ ॥
kutsā ete haryaśvāya śūṣamindre
saho devajūtamiyānāḥ ।
satrā kṛdhi suhanā śūra vṛtrā vayaṃ
tarutrāḥ sanuyāma vājam ॥
evā na indra vāryasya ... ॥

HYMN XXV

Indra

WHEN with thy mighty help, O
potent Indra, the armies rush
together in their fury.
When from the strong man's arm the
lightning flieth, let not the mind go
forth to side with others.
2 O Indra, where the ground is hard
to traverse, smite down our foes, the
mortals who assail us,
Keep far from us the curse of the
reviler: bring us accumulated store
of treasures.
3 God of the fair helm, give Sudas a
hundred succours, a thousand
blessings, and thy bounty.
Strike down the weapon of our
mortal foeman: bestow upon us
splendid fame and riches.
4 I wait the power of one like thee,
O Indra, gifts of a Helper such as
thou art, Hero.
Strong, Mighty God, dwell with me
now and ever: Lord of Bay Horses,
do not thou desert us.
5 Here are the Kutsas supplicating
Indra for might, the Lord of Bays
for God-sent conquest.
Make our foes ever easy to be

vanquished: may we, victorious, win
the spoil, O Hero.

6 With precious things, O Indra,
thus content us: may we attain to
thine exalted favour.

Send our chiefs plenteous food with
hero children. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 26

न सोम इन्द्रमसुतो ममाद नाब्रह्माणो
मघवानं सुतासः ।
तस्मा उक्थं जनये यज्जुजोषन नर्वन
नवीयः शर्णवद यथा नः ॥
उक्थ-उक्थे सोम इन्द्रं ममाद नीथे-नीथे
मघवानं सुतासः ।
यदीं सबाधः पितरं न पुत्राः समानदक्षा
अवसे हवन्ते ॥
चकार ता कर्णवन नूनमन्या यानि
बरुवन्ति वेधसः सुतेषु ।
जनीरिव पतिरेकः समानो नि माम्जे पुर
इन्द्रःसु सर्वाः ॥
एवा तमाहुरुत शर्णव इन्द्र एको विभक्ता
तरणिर्मघानाम ।
मिथस्तुर ऊतयो यस्य पूर्वोरस्मे भद्राणि
सश्वतप्रियाणि ॥
एवा वसिष्ठ इन्द्रमूतये नून कर्णीनां वर्षभं
सुते गर्णाति ।
सहस्रिण उप नो माहि वाजान यूयं पात
... ॥

na soma indramasuto mamāda
nābrahmāṇo maghavānaṃ sutāsaḥ ।
tasmā ukthaṃ janaye yajjujoṣan
nṛvan navīyaḥ śṛṇavad yathā naḥ ॥
uktha-ukthe soma indraṃ mamāda
nīthe-nīthe maghavānaṃ sutāsaḥ ।
yadīṃ sabādhaḥ pitaraṃ na putrāḥ
samānadakṣā avase havante ॥

cakāra tā kṛṇavan nūnamanyā yāni
bruvanti vedhasaḥ suteṣu ।
janīriva patirekaḥ samāno ni
māmṛje pura indraḥsu sarvāḥ ॥
evā tamāhuruta śṛṇva indra eko
vibhaktā taraṇirmaghānām ।
mithastura ūtayo yasya pūrvīrasme
bhadraṇi saścatapriyāṇi ॥
evā vasiṣṭha indramūtaye nṛn
kṛṣṭīnām vṛṣabhaṃ sute ghrṇāti ।
sahasriṇa upa no māhi vājān yūyaṃ
pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXVI

Indra

1. SOMA unpressed ne'er gladdened
liberal Indra, no juices pressed
without a prayer have pleased him.
I generate a laud that shall delight
him, new and heroic, so that he may
hear us.
- 2 At every laud the Soma gladdens
Indra: pressed juices please him as
each psalm is chanted,
What time the priests with one
united effort call him to aid, as sons
invoke their father.
- 3 These deeds he did; let him
achieve new exploits, such as the
priests declare at their libations.
Indra hath taken and possessed all
castles, like as one common
husband doth his spouses.
- 4 Even thus have they declared him.
Famed is Indra as Conqueror, sole
distributor of treasures;
Whose many succours come in
close succession. May dear
delightful benefits attend us.
- 5 Thus, to bring help to men,
Vasistha laudeth Indra, the peoples'
Hero, at libation.
Bestow upon us strength and wealth
in thousands. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 27

इन्द्रं नरो नेमधिता हवन्ते यत पार्या
 युनजते धियस्ताः ।
 शूरो नर्षाता शवसश्चकान आ गोमति
 वरजे भजात्वं नः ॥
 य इन्द्र शुष्मो मघवन ते अस्ति शिक्षा
 सखिभ्यः पुरुहूतब्भ्यः ।
 तवं हि दब्धर्हा मघवन विचेता अपा वर्धि
 परिद्वतं न राधः ॥
 इन्द्रो राजा जगतश्चर्षणीनामधि कषमि
 विषुरूपं यदस्ति ।
 ततो ददाति दाशुषे वसूनि चोदद राध
 उपस्तुतश्चिदर्वाक ॥
 नू चिन न इन्द्रो मघवा सहूती दानो
 वाजं नि यमते न ऊती ।
 अनूना यस्य दक्षिणा पीपाय वामं नभ्यो
 अभिवीता सखिभ्यः ॥
 नू इन्द्र राये वरिवस कर्धी न आ ते मनो
 वद्वत्याम मघाय ।
 गोमदश्चावद रथवद वयन्तो यूयं पात ...
 ॥

indraṃ naro nemadhitā havante yat
 pāryā yunajate dhiyastāḥ ।
 śūro nṛṣātā śavasaścakāna ā ghomati
 vraje bhajātvaṃ naḥ ॥
 ya indra śuṣmo maghavan te asti
 śikṣā sakhibhyaḥ puruhūtanṛbhyaḥ ।
 tvaṃ hi dṛbḥā maghavan vicetā apā
 vṛdhi parivṛtaṃ na rādhaḥ ॥
 indro rājā jaghataścarṣaṇīnāmadhi
 kṣami viśurūpaṃ yadasti ।
 tato dadāti dāśuṣe vasūni codad
 rādha upastutaścidarvāk ॥
 nū cin na indro maghavā sahūti dāno
 vājaṃ ni yamate na ūti ।
 anūnā yasya dakṣiṇā pīpāya vāmaṃ
 nṛbhyo abhivītā sakhibhyaḥ ॥
 nū indra rāye varivas kṛdhī na ā te

mano vavṛtyāma maghāya ।
 ghomadaśvāvad rathavad vyanto
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXVII

Indra

1. MEN call on Indra in the armed encounter that he may make the hymns they sing decisive.
 Hero, rejoicing in thy might, in combat give us a portion of the stall of cattle,
- 2 Grant, Indra Maghavan, invoked of many, to these my friends the strength which thou possessest.
 Thou, Maghavan, hast rent strong places open: uncloset for us, Wise God, thy hidden bounty.
- 3 King of the living world, of men, is Indra, of all in varied form that earth containeth.
 Thence to the worshipper he giveth riches: may he enrich us also when we laud him.
- 4 Maghavan Indra, when we all invoke him, bountiful ever sendeth strength to aid us:
 Whose perfect guerdon, never failing, bringeth wealth to the men, to friends the thing they covet.
- 5 Quick, Indra, give us room and way to riches, and let us bring thy mind to grant us treasures,
 That we may win us cars and Steeds and cattle. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 28

बरह्मा ण इन्द्रोप याहि विद्वानर्वाञ्चस्ते
 हरयः सन्तु युक्ताः ।
 विश्वे चिद धि तवा विहवन्त मर्ता
 अस्माकमिच्छन्तुहि विश्वमिन्व ॥
 हवं त इन्द्र महिमा वयानड बरह्म यत

पासि शवसिन्च्छीणाम् ।
 आ यद वज्रं दधिषे हस्त उग्र घोरः सन
 करत्वा जनिष्ठा अषाढः ॥
 तव परणीतीन्द्र जोहुवानान सं यन नृन
 न रोदसी निनेथ ।
 महे कषत्राय शवसे हि जज्ञे.अतूतुजिं चित
 तूतुजिरशिश्नत ॥
 एभिर्न इन्द्राहभिर्दशस्य दुर्मित्रासो हि
 कषितयः पवन्ते ।
 परति यच्चष्टे अन्नमनेना अव दविता
 वरुणो मायीनः सात ॥
 वोचेमेदिन्द्रं मघवानमेनं महो रायो
 राधसो यद ददन्नः ।
 यो अर्चतो बरह्मक्रितमविष्ठो यूयं पात ... ॥

brahmā ṇa indropa yāhi
 vidvānarvāñcaste harayaḥ santu
 yuktāḥ ।
 viśve cid dhi tvā vihavanta martā
 asmākamicchr̥ṇuhi viśvaminva ॥
 havaṃ ta indra mahimā vyānaḍ
 brahma yat pāsi śavasinnr̥ṣiṇām ।
 ā yad vajraṃ dadhiṣe hasta ughra
 ghoraḥ san kratvā janiṣṭhā aṣṭāḥ ॥
 tava praṇītiṇdra johuvānān saṃ yan
 nṛṇ na rodasī ninetha ।
 mahe kṣatrāya śavase hi
 jajñe.atūtujiṃ cit tūtujiṣiṣnat ॥
 ebhirna indrāhabhirdaśasya
 durmitrāso hi kṣitayaḥ pavante ।
 prati yaccaṣṭe anṛtamanenā ava
 dvitā varuṇo māyīnaḥ sāt ॥
 vocemedindraṃ maghavānamenaṃ
 maho rāyo rādhaso yad dadannaḥ ।
 yo arcato brahmakṛtimaviṣṭho
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Indra

1. COME to our prayers, O Indra,
 thou who knowest: let thy Bay
 Steeds be yoked and guided hither.
 Though mortal men on every side
 invoke thee, still give thine ear to
 us, O All-impeller.
 2 Thy greatness reacheth to our
 invocation, the sages' prayer which,
 Potent God, thou guardest.
 What time thy hand, O Mighty,
 holds the thunder, awful in strength
 thou hast become resistless.
 3 What time thou drewest both
 world-halves together, like heroes
 led by thee who call each other-
 For thou wast born for strength and
 high dominion-then e'en the active
 overthrew the sluggish.
 4 Honour us in these present days, O
 Indra, for hostile men are making
 expiation.
 Our sin that sinless Varuna
 discovered, the Wondrous-Wise
 hath long ago forgiven.
 5 We will address this liberal Lord,
 this Indra, that he may grant us gifts
 of ample riches,
 Best favourer of the singer's prayer
 and praises. Preserve us evermore,
 ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 29

अयं सोम इन्द्र तुभ्यं सुन्व आ तु पर
 याहि हरिवस्तदोकाः ।
 पिबा तवस्य सुषुतस्य चारोर्ददो मघानि
 मघवन्नियानः ॥
 बरह्मन वीर बरह्मक्रितं जुषाणो.अर्वाचीनो
 हरिभिर्याहि तूयम् ।
 अस्मिन्नू षु सवने मादयस्वोप बरह्माणि
 शर्णव इमा नः ॥
 का ते अस्त्यरंक्रितः सूक्तैः कदा नूनं ते

मघवन दाशेम ।
 विश्वा मतीरा ततने तवायाधा म इन्द्र
 शर्णवो हवेमा ॥
 उतो घा ते पुरुष्या इदासन येषां
 पूर्वेषामश्रणोरषीणाम ।
 अधाहं तवा मघवन्न जोहवीमि तवं न
 इन्द्रासि परमतिः पितेव ॥
 वोचेमेदिन्द्रं ... ॥

ayaṃ soma indra tubhyaṃ sunva ā
 tu pra yāhi harivastadokāḥ ।
 pibā tvasya suṣutasya cārordado
 maghāni maghavanniyānaḥ ॥
 brahman vīra brahmakṛtiṃ
 juṣāṇo.arvācīno haribhīryāhi tūyam
 ।
 asminnū ṣu savane mādayasvopa
 brahmāṇi śṛṇava imā naḥ ॥
 kā te astyaramkṛtiḥ sūktaiḥ kadā
 nūnaṃ te maghavan dāśema ।
 viśvā matīrā tatane tvāyādhā ma
 indra śṛṇavo havemā ॥
 uto ghā te puruṣyā idāsan yeṣāṃ
 pūrveṣāmaśṛṇorṣiṇām ।
 adhāhaṃ tvā maghavañ johavīmi
 tvaṃ na indrāsi pramatiḥ piteva ॥
 vocemedindram ... ॥

HYMN XXIX

Indra

1. THIS Soma hath been pressed for thee, O Indra: come hither, Lord of Bays, for this thou lovest. Drink of this fair, this well-effused libation: Maghavan, give us wealth when we implore thee.
- 2 Come to us quickly with thy Bay Steeds, Hero, come to our prayer, accepting our devotion. Enjoy thyself aright at this libation,

and listen thou unto the prayers we offer.

3 What satisfaction do our hymns afford thee? When, Maghavan?

Now let us do thee service.

Hymns, only hymns, with love for thee, I weave thee: then hear, O Indra, these mine invocations.

4 They, verily, were also human beings whom thou wast wont to hear, those earlier sages.

Hence I, O Indra Maghavan, invoke thee: thou art our Providence, even as a Father.

5 We will address this liberal Lord, this Indra, that he may grant us gifts of ample riches,

Best favourer of the singer's prayer and praises. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 30

आ नो देव शवसा याहि शुष्मिन भवा
 वर्ध इन्द्र रायो अस्य ।

महे नमर्णाय नर्पते सुवज्र महि कषत्राय
 पौंस्याय शूर ॥

हवन्त उ तवा हव्यं विवाचि तनूषु शूराः
 सूर्यस्य सातौ ।

तवं विश्वेषु सेन्यो जनेषु तवं वर्त्राणि
 रन्धया सुहन्तु ॥

अहा यदिन्द्र सुदिना वयुछान दधो यत
 केतुमुपमं समत्सु ।

नयग्निः सीददसुरो न होता हुवानो अत्र
 सुभगाय देवान ॥

वयं ते त इन्द्र ये च देव सतवन्त शूर
 ददतो मघानि ।

यच्छा सूरिभ्य उपमं वरुथं सवाभुवो
 जरणामश्रवन्त ॥

वोचेमेदिन्द्रं ... ॥

ā no deva śavasā yāhi śuṣmin bhavā
 vṛdha indra rāyo asya |
 mahe nṛmṇāya nṛpate suvajra mahi
 kṣatrāya pauṃsyāya śūra ||
 havanta u tvā havyaṃ vivāci tanūṣu
 śūrāḥ sūryasya sātau |
 tvaṃ viśveṣu senyo janeṣu tvaṃ
 vṛtrāṇi randhayā suhantu ||
 ahā yadindra sudinā vyuchān dadho
 yat ketumupamaṃ samatsu |
 nyaghniḥ sīdadasuro na hotā huvāno
 atra subhaghāya devān ||
 vayaṃ te ta indra ye ca deva
 stavanta śūra dadato maghāni |
 yachā sūribhya upamaṃ varūthaṃ
 svābhuvō jaraṇāmaśnavanta ||
 vocemedindraṃ ... ||

HYMN XXX

Indra

1. WITH power and strength, O Mighty God, approach us: be the augments, Indra, of these riches; Strong Thunderer, Lord of men, for potent valour, for manly exploit and for high dominion.
- 2 Thee, worth invoking, in the din of battle, heroes invoke in fray for life and sunlight.
Among all people thou art foremost fighter: give up our enemies to easy slaughter.
- 3 When fair bright days shall dawn on us, O Indra, and thou shalt bring thy banner near in battle, Agni the Asura shall sit as Herald, calling Gods hither for our great good fortune.
- 4 Thine are we, Indra, thine, both these who praise thee, and those who give rich gifts, O God and Hero.
Grant to our princes excellent protection, may they wax old and still be strong and happy.
- 5 We will address this liberal Lord,

this Indra that he may grant us gifts
 of ample riches:
 Best favourer of the singer's prayer
 and praises. Preserve us evermore,
 ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 31

पर व इन्द्राय मादनं हर्यश्वाय गायत |
 सखायः सोमपावने ||
 शंसेदुक्थं सुदानव उत दयुक्षं यथा नरः |
 चक्रमा सत्यराधसे ||
 तवं न इन्द्र वाजयुस्त्वं गव्युः शतक्रतो |
 तवं हिरण्ययुर्वसो ||
 वयमिन्द्र तवायवो.अभि पर णोनुमो
 वर्षेन |
 विद्धी तवस्य नो वसो ||
 मा नो निदे च वक्तवे.अर्यो रन्धीररावणे |
 तवे अपि करतुर्मम ||
 तवं वर्मासि सप्रथः पुरोयोधश्च वर्त्रहन |
 तवया परतिब्रुवे युजा ||
 महानुतासि यस्य ते.अनु सवधावरी सहः |
 मम्नाते इन्द्रोदसी ||
 तं तवा मरुत्वती परि भुवद वाणी
 सयावरी |
 नक्षमाणा सह दयुभिः ||
 ऊर्ध्वासस्त्वान्विन्दवो भुवन दस्ममुप
 दयवि |
 सं ते नमन्त कर्षयः ||
 पर वो महे महिर्ध्वे भरध्वं परचेतसे पर
 सुमतिं कर्णध्वम |
 विशः पूर्वीः पर चरा चर्षणिप्राः ||
 उरुव्यचसे महिने सुक्तिमिन्द्राय बरह्म
 जनयन्त विप्राः |
 तस्य वरतानि न मिनन्ति धीराः ||
 इन्द्रं वाणीरनुत्तमन्युमेव सत्रा राजानं

दधिरे सहध्यै ।
हर्यश्वाय बर्हया समापीन ॥

pra va indrāya mādanam haryaśvāya
ghāyata ।
sakhāyaḥ somapāvne ॥
śamśeduktham sudānava uta
dyukṣam yathā naraḥ ।
cakṛmā satyarādhasse ॥
tvam na indra vājyustvam ghavyuḥ
śatakṛto ।
tvam hiraṇyayurvaso ॥
vayamindra tvāyavo.abhi pra
ṇonumo vṛṣan ।
viddhī tvasya no vaso ॥
mā no nide ca vaktave.aryo
randhīrarāvṇe ।
tve api kraturmama ॥
tvam varmāsi saprathaḥ
puroyodhasca vṛtrahan ।
tvayā pratibruve yujā ॥
mahānutāsi yasya te.anu svadhāvarī
sahaḥ ।
mamnāte indrarodasī ॥
tam tvā marutvatī pari bhuvad vāṇī
sayāvarī ।
nakṣamāṇā saha dyubhiḥ ॥
ūrdhvāsastvānvindavo bhuvan
dasmamupa dyavi ।
sam te namanta kṛṣṭayaḥ ॥
pra vo mahe mahivṛdhe
bharadhvam pracetase pra sumatiṃ
kṛṇudhvam ।
viśaḥ pūrvīḥ pra carā carṣaṇiprāḥ ॥
uruvyacase mahine suvṛktimindrāya
brahma janayanta viprāḥ ।
tasya vratāni na minanti dhīrāḥ ॥
indram vāṇīranuttamanyumeva satrā
rājānam dadhire sahadhyai ।
haryaśvāya barhayā samāpīn ॥

HYMN XXXI

Indra

1. SING ye a song, to make him
glad, to Indra, Lord of Tawny

Steeds,
The Soma-drinker, O my friends.
2 To him the Bounteous say the
laud, and let us glorify, as men May
do, the Giver of true gifts.
3 O Indra, Lord of boundless might,
for us thou winnest strength and
kine,
Thou winnest gold for us, Good
Lord.
4 Faithful to thee we loudly sing,
heroic Indra, songs to thee: Mark, O
Good Lord, this act of ours.
5 Give us not up to man's reproach,
to foeman's hateful calumny: In thee
alone is all my strength.
6 Thou art mine ample coat of mail,
my Champion, Vrtra-Slayer, thou:
With thee for Friend I brave the foe.
7 Yea, great art thou whose
conquering might two independent
Powers confess.
The Heaven, O India, and the Earth.
8 So let the voice surround thee,
which attends the Maruts on their
way,
Reaching thee with the rays of light.
9 Let the ascending drops attain to
thee, the Wondrous God, in heaven:
Let all the folk bow down to thee.
10 Bring to the Wise, the Great,
who waxeth mighty, your offerings,
and make ready your devotion;
To many clans he goeth, man's
controller.
11 For Indra, the sublime, the far-
pervading, have singers generated
prayer and praises:
The sages never violate his statutes.
12 The choirs have stablished Indra
King for ever, for victory, him
whose anger is resistless:
And, for the Bays' Lord,
strengthened those he loveth.

Hymn 32

मो षु तवा वाघतश्चनारे अस्मन नि
रीरमन ।

आरात्ताच्चित सधमादं न आ गहीह वा
 सन्नुप शरुधि ॥
 इमे हि ते बरह्मक्रतः सुते सचा मधौ न
 मक्ष आसते ।
 इन्द्रे कामं जरितारो वसूयवो रथे न
 पादमा दधुः ॥
 रायस्कामो वज्रहस्तं सुदक्षिणं पुत्रो न
 पितरं हुवे ॥
 इम इन्द्राय सुन्विरे सोमासो दध्याशिरः ।
 ताना मदाय वज्रहस्त पीतये हरिभ्यां
 याह्योक आ ॥
 शरवच्छुत्कर्ण ईयते वसूनां नू चिन नो
 मर्धिषद गिरः ।
 सद्यश्चिद यः सहस्राणि शता ददन
 नकिर्दित्सन्तमा मिनत ॥
 स वीरो अप्रतिष्कृत इन्द्रेण शूशुवे नर्भिः ।
 यस्ते गभीरा सवनानि वर्त्रहन सुनोत्या
 च धावति ॥
 भवा वरूथं मघवन मघोनां यत समजासि
 शर्धतः ।
 वि तवाहतस्य वेदनं भजेमह्या दूणाशो
 भरा गयम ॥
 सुनोता सोमपाव्ने सोममिन्द्राय वज्रिणे ।
 पचता पक्तीरवसे कर्णुध्वमित पर्णन्नित
 पर्णते मयः ॥
 मा सरेधत सोमिनो दक्षता महे कर्णुध्वं
 राय आतुजे ।
 तरणिरिज्जयति कषेति पुष्यति न
 देवासः कवत्त्रवे ॥
 नकिः सुदासो रथं पर्यास न रीरमत ।
 इन्द्रो यस्याविता यस्य मरुतो गमत स
 गोमति वरजे ॥
 गमद वाजं वाजयन्निन्द्र मर्त्यो यस्य
 तवमविता भुवः ।

अस्माकं बोध्यविता रथानामस्माकं शूर
 नर्णाम ॥
 उदिन नयस्य रिच्यते.अंशो धनं न
 जिग्युषः ।
 य इन्द्रोहरिवान न दभन्ति तं रिपो दक्षं
 दधाति सोमिनि ॥
 मन्त्रमखर्व सुधितं सुपेशसं दधात
 यज्ञियेष्व ।
 पूर्वीश्वन परसितयस्तरन्ति तं य इन्द्रे
 कर्मणा भुवत ॥
 कस्तमिन्द्र तवावसुमा मर्त्यो दधर्षति ।
 शरद्धा इत तेमघवन पार्ये दिवि वाजी
 वाजं सिषासति ॥
 मघोनः सम वर्त्रहत्येषु चोदय ये ददति
 परिया वसु ।
 तवप्रणीती हर्यश्च सूरिभिर्विश्वा तरेम
 दुरिता ॥
 तवेदिन्द्रावमं वसु तवं पुष्यसि मध्यमम ।
 सत्रा विश्वस्य परमस्य राजसि नकिष
 टवा गोषु वर्ण्वते ॥
 तवं विश्वस्य धनदा असि शरुतो य ई
 भवन्त्याजयः ।
 तवायं विश्वः पुरुहूत पार्थिवो.अवस्युर्नाम
 भिक्षते ॥
 यदिन्द्र यावतस्त्वमेतावदहमीशीय ।
 सतोतारमिद दिधिषेय रदावसो न
 पापत्वाय रासीय ॥
 शिक्षेयमिन महयते दिवे-दिवे राय आ
 कुहचिद्विदे ।
 नहि तवदन्यन मघवन न आप्यं वस्यो
 अस्ति पिता चन ॥
 तरणिरित सिषासति वाजं पुरन्ध्या युजा
 ।
 आ व इन्द्रम्पुरुहूतं नमे गिरा नेमिं तष्टेव
 सुद्रवम ॥

न दुष्टती मर्त्यो विन्दते वसु न सरेधन्तं
रयिर्नशत ।

सुशक्तिरिन मघवन तुभ्यं मावते देष्णं
यत पार्ये दिवि ॥

अभि तवा शूर नोनुमो.अदुग्धा इव धेनवः
|

ईशानमस्य जगतः सवद्दर्शमीशानमिन्द्र
तस्थुषः ॥

न तवावानन्यो दिव्यो न पार्थिवो न
जातो न जनिष्यते ।

अश्वायन्तो मघवन्निन्द्र वाजिनो
गव्यन्तस्त्वा हवामहे ॥

अभी षतस्तदा भरेन्द्र जयायः कनीयसः ।
पुरुवसुर्हि मघवन सनादसि भरे-भरे च
हव्यः ॥

परा णुदस्व मघवन्नमित्रान सुवेदा नो
वसू कर्धि ।

अस्माकं बोध्यविता महाधने भवा वर्धः
सखीनाम ॥

इन्द्र करतुं न आ भर पिता पुत्रेभ्यो यथा
|

शिक्षा णोस्मिन पुरुहूत यामनि जीवा
जयोतिरशीमहि ॥

मा नो अज्ञाता वर्जना दुराध्यो माशिवासो
अव करमुः ।

तवया वयं परवतः शश्वतीरपो.अति शूर
तरामसि ॥

mo ṣu tvā vāghataścanāre asman ni
rīraman ।

ārāttāccit sadhamādaṃ na ā ghahīha
vā sannupa śrudhi ॥

ime hi te brahmakṛtaḥ sute sacā
madhau na makṣa āsate ।

indre kāmaṃ jaritāro vasūyavo rathe
na pādama dadhuḥ ॥

rāyaskāmo vajrahastaṃ sudakṣiṇaṃ
putro na pitaraṃ huve ॥

ima indrāya sunvire somāso
dadhyāśiraḥ ।

tānā madāya vajrahasta pītaye
haribhyāṃ yāhyoka ā ॥

śravacchrutkarṇa īyate vasūnāṃ nū
cin no mardhiṣad ghiraḥ ।

sadyaścid yaḥ sahasrāṇi śatā dadan
nakirditsantamā minat ॥

sa vīro apratiṣkuta indreṇa śūśuve
nṛbhiḥ ।

yaste ghabhīrā savanāni vṛtrahan
sunotyā ca dhāvati ॥

bhavā varūthaṃ maghavan
maghonāṃ yat samajāsi śardhataḥ ।

vi tvāhatasya vedanaṃ bhajemahyā
dūṇāśo bharā ghayam ॥

sunotā somapāvne somamindrāya
vajriṇe ।

pacatā paktīravase kṛṇudhvamit
pṛṇannit pṛṇate mayah ॥

mā sredhata somino dakṣatā mahe
kṛṇudhvaṃ rāya ātuje ।

taraṇirijjayati kṣeti puṣyati na
devāsaḥ kavatnave ॥

nakiḥ sudāso rathaṃ paryāsa na
rīramat ।

indro yasyāvitā yasya maruto
ghamat sa ghomati vraje ॥

ghamad vājaṃ vājayannindra
martyo yasya tvamavitā bhuvaḥ ।

asmākaṃ bodhyavitā
rathānāmasmākaṃ śūra nṛṇām ॥

udin nyasya ricyate. aṃśo dhanam
na jighyuṣaḥ ।

ya indroharivān na dabhanti taṃ
ripo dakṣaṃ dadhāti somini ॥

mantramakharvaṃ sudhitaṃ
supeśasaṃ dadhāta yajñiyeṣvā ।

pūrvīścana prasitayastaranti taṃ ya
indre karmaṇā bhuvat ॥

kastamindra tvāvasumā martyo
dadharṣati ।

śraddhā it temaghavan pārye divi
vājī vājaṃ siṣāsati ॥

maghonaḥ sma vṛtrahatyēṣu codaya
ye dadati priyā vasu ।

tavapraṇītī haryaśva sūribhirviśvā
tarema duritā ॥

tavedindrāvamaṃ vasu tvam
 puṣyasi madhyamam |
 satrā viśvasya paramasya rājasi
 nakiṣ tvā ghoṣu vr̥ṇvate ||
 tvam viśvasya dhanadā asi śruto ya
 im̐ bhavantyājayaḥ |
 tavāyaṃ viśvaḥ puruhūta
 pārthivo.avasyurnāma bhikṣate ||
 yadindra
 yāvatastvametaṇvadahamīśīya |
 stotāramid didhiṣeya radāvaso na
 pāpatvāya rāsīya ||
 śikṣeyamin mahayate dive-dive rāya
 ā kuhacidvide |
 nahi tvadanyan maghavan na āpyam
 vasyo asti pitā cana ||
 taraṇirit siṣāsati vājam purandhyā
 yujā |
 ā va indrampuruhūtaṃ name ghirā
 nemim̐ taṣṭeva sudrvam ||
 na duṣṭutī martyo vindate vasu na
 sredhantaṃ rayirnaśat |
 suśaktirin maghavan tubhyaṃ
 māvate deṣṇam̐ yat pārye divi ||
 abhi tvā sūra nonumo.adughdhā iva
 dhenavaḥ |
 īśānamasya jaghataḥ
 svardṛśamīśānamindra tasthuṣaḥ ||
 na tvāvānanyo divyo na pārthivo na
 jāto na janiṣyate |
 aśvāyanto maghavannindra vājino
 ghavyantastvā havāmahe ||
 abhi ṣatastadā bharendra jyāyaḥ
 kanīyasaḥ |
 purūvasurhi maghavan sanādasi
 bhare-bhare ca havyaḥ ||
 parā ṇudasva maghavannamitrān
 suvedā no vasū kṛdhi |
 asmākaṃ bodhyavitā mahādhane
 bhavā vr̥dhaḥ sakhīnām ||
 indra kratum̐ na ā bhara pitā
 putrebhyo yathā |
 śikṣā ṇoasmin puruhūta yāmani jīvā
 jyotiraśīmahi ||
 mā no ajñātā vr̥janā durādhyo
 māśivāso ava kramuḥ |
 tvayā vayaṃ pravataḥ
 śāsvatīrapo.ati sūra tarāmasi ||

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. LET none, no, not thy
 worshippers, delay thee far away
 from us.
 Even from far away come thou unto
 our feast, or listen if already here.
- 2 For here, like flies on honey, these
 who pray to thee sit by the juice that
 they have poured.
 Wealth-craving singers have on
 Indra set their hope, as men set foot
 upon a car.
- 3 Longing for wealth I call on him,
 the Thunderer with the strong right
 hand,
 As a son calleth on his sire.
- 4 These Soma juices, mixed with
 curd, have been expressed for Indra
 here.
 Come with thy Bay Steeds,
 Thunder-wielder, to our home, to
 drink them till they make thee glad.
- 5 May he whose ear is open hear us.
 He is asked for wealth: will he
 despise our prayer?
 Him who bestows at once a hundred
 thousand gifts none shall restrain
 when he would give.
- 6 The hero never checked by men
 hath gained his strength through
 Indra, he
 Who presses out and pours his deep
 libations forth, O Vr̥tra-slayer, unto
 thee.
- 7 When thou dost drive the fighting
 men together be, thou Mighty One,
 the mighty's shield.
 May we divide the wealth of him
 whom thou hast slain: bring us,
 Unreachable, his goods.
- 8 For Indra, Soma-drinker, armed
 with thunder, press the Soma juice.
 Make ready your dressed meats:
 cause him to favour us. The Giver
 blesses him who gives.
- 9 Grudge not, ye Soma pourers; stir

you, pay the rites, for wealth, to the
great Conqueror.

Only the active conquers dwells in
peace, and thrives: not for the
niggard are the Gods.

10 No one hath overturned or stayed
the car of him who freely gives.
The man whom Indra and the Marut
host defend comes to a stable full of
kine.

11 Indra, that man when fighting
shall obtain the spoil, whose strong
defender thou wilt be.

Be thou the gracious helper, Hero I
of our cars, be thou the helper of our
men.

12 His portion is exceeding great
like a victorious soldier's spoil.
Him who is Indra, Lord of Bays, no
foes subdue. He gives the Soma-
pourer strength.

13 Make for the Holy Gods a hymn
that is not mean, but well-arranged
and fair of form.

Even many snares and bonds subdue
not him who dwells with Indra
through his sacrifice.

14 Indra, what mortal will attack the
man who hath his wealth in thee?
The strong will win the spoil on the
decisive day through faith in thee, O
Maghavan.

15 In battles with the foe urge on
our mighty ones who give the
treasures dear to thee,
And may we with our princes, Lord
of Tawny Steeds! pass through all
peril, led by thee.

16 Thine, Indra, is the lowest
wealth, thou cherishest the mid-
most wealth,

Thou ever rulest all the highest: in
the fray for cattle none resisteth
thee.

17 Thou art renowned as giving
wealth to every one in all the battles
that are fought.

Craving protection, all these people
of the earth, O Much-invoked,
implore thy name.

18 If I, O Indra, were the Lord of
riches ample as thine own,
I should support the singer, God.
who givest wealth! and not abandon
him to woe.

19 Each day would I enrich the man
who sang my praise, in whatsoever
place he were.

No kinship is there better,
Maghavan, than thine: a father even
is no more.

20 With Plenty for his true ally the
active man will gain the spoil.
Your Indra, Much-invoked, I bend
with song, as bends a wright his
wheel of solid wood.

21 A moral wins no riches by
unworthy praise: wealth comes not
to the niggard churl.

Light is the task to give, O
Maghavan, to one like me on the
decisive day.

22 Like kine un milked we call
aloud, Hero, to thee, and sing thy
praise,

Looker on heavenly light, Lord of
this moving world, Lord, Indra, of
what moveth not.

23 None other like to thee, of earth
or of the heavens, hath been or ever
will be born.

Desiring horses, Indra Maghavan!
and kine, as men of might we call
on thee.

24 Bring, Indra, the Victorious
Ones; bring, elder thou, the younger
host.

For, Maghavan, thou art rich in
treasures from of old, and must be
called in every fight.

25 Drive thou away our enemies, O
Maghavan: make riches easy to be
won.

Be thou our good Protector in the
strife for spoil: Cherisher of our
friends be thou.

26 O Indra, give us wisdom as a sire
gives wisdom to his sons.

Guide us, O Much-invoked, in this
our way may we still live and look

upon the light.
 27 Grant that no mighty foes,
 unknown, malevolent, unhallowed,
 tread us to the ground.
 With thine assistance, Hero, may we
 pass through all the waters that are
 ruling down.

Hymn 33

शवित्यञ्चो मा दक्षिणतस्कपर्दा
 धियंजिन्वासो अभि हि परमन्दुः ।
 उत्तिष्ठन वोचे परि बर्हिषो नृन न मे
 दूरादवितवे वसिष्ठाः ॥
 दूरादिन्द्रमनयन्ना सुतेन तिरो
 वैशन्तमति पान्तमुग्रम ।
 पाशद्युम्नस्य वायतस्य सोमात्
 सुतादिन्द्रो.अग्रणीतावसिष्ठान ॥
 एवेन नु कं सिन्धुमेभिस्ततारेवेन नु कं
 भेदमेभिर्जघान ।
 एवेन नु कं दाशराज्ञे सुदासं परावदिन्द्रो
 बरह्मणा वो वसिष्ठाः ॥
 जुष्टी नरो बरह्मणा वः पितृणामक्षमच्ययं
 न किला रिषाथ ।
 यच्छक्वरीषु बर्हता रवेणेन्द्रे शुष्ममदधाता
 वसिष्ठाः ॥
 उद दयामिवेत तर्ष्णजो
 नाथितासो.अदीधयुर्दाशराज्ञे वर्तासः ।
 वसिष्ठस्य सतुवत इन्द्रो अश्रोदुरुं तत्सुभ्यो
 अक्रणोदु लोकम ॥
 दण्डा इवेद गोजनास आसन परिछिन्ना
 भरता अर्भकासः ।
 अभवच्च पुरेता वसिष्ठ आदित तत्सूनां
 विशो अप्रथन्त ॥
 तरयः कर्णवन्ति भुवनेषु रेतस्तिष्ठः परजा
 आर्या जयोतिरग्राः ।
 तरयो घर्मास उषसं सचन्ते सर्वानित

ताननुविदुर्वसिष्ठाः ॥
 सूर्यस्येव वक्षथो जयोतिरेषां समुद्रस्येव
 महिमा गभीरः ।
 वातस्येव परजवो नान्येन सतोमो वसिष्ठा
 अन्वेतवे वः ॥
 त इन निण्यं हृदयस्य परकेतैः
 सहस्रवल्शमभि संचरन्ति ।
 यमेन ततं परिधिं वयन्तो.अप्सरस उप
 सेदुर्वसिष्ठाः ॥
 विद्युतो जयोतिः परि संजिहानं मित्रावरुणा
 यदपश्यतां तवा ।
 तत ते जन्मोतैकं वसिष्ठागस्त्यो यत
 तवा विशाजभार ॥
 उतासि मैत्रावरुणो वसिष्ठोर्वश्या बरह्मन
 मनसो.अधि जातः ।
 दरप्सं सकन्नं बरह्मणा दैव्येन विश्वे देवाः
 पुष्करे तवाददन्त ॥
 स परकेत उभयस्य परविद्वान सहस्रदान
 उत वा सदानः ।
 यमेन ततं परिधिं वयिष्यन्नप्सरसः परि
 जज्ञे वसिष्ठः ॥
 सत्रे ह जाताविषिता नमोभिः कुम्भे रेतः
 सिषिचतुः समानम ।
 ततो ह मान उदियाय मध्यात ततो जातं
 रषिमाहुर्वसिष्ठम ॥
 उक्थभ्रतं सामभ्रतं बिभर्ति गरावाणं बिभ्रत
 पर वदात्यग्रे ।
 उपैनमाध्वं सुमनस्यमाना आ वो गच्छाति
 परन्दो वसिष्ठः ॥

śvityañco mā dakṣiṇataskapardā
 dhiyaṃjinvāso abhi hi pramanduh ।
 uttiṣṭhan voce pari barhiṣo nṛṇ na
 me dūrādavitave vasiṣṭhāḥ ॥
 dūrādindramanayannā sutena tiro
 vaiśantamati pāntamughram ।
 pāśadyumnasya vāyatasya somāt

sutādingro.avṛṇītāvasiṣṭhān ||
 even nu kaṃ sindhumbhistatāreven
 nu kaṃ bhedamebhirjaghāna |
 even nu kaṃ dāśarājñe sudāsaṃ
 prāvaḍindro brahmaṇā vo vasiṣṭhāḥ

||

juṣṭī naro brahmaṇā vaḥ
 pitṛṇāmakṣamavyayaṃ na kilā
 riṣātha |
 yacchakvarīṣu bṛhatā raveṇendre
 śuṣmamadadhātā vasiṣṭhāḥ ||
 ud dyāmivet tṛṣṇajo
 nāthitāso.adīdhayurdāśarājñe
 vṛtāsah |

vasiṣṭhasya stuvata indro āśrodurum
 tṛtsubhyo akṛṇodu lokam ||
 daṇḍā ived ghoajanāsa āsan
 parichinnā bharatā arbhakāsaḥ |
 abhavacca puraetā vasiṣṭha ādit
 tṛtsūnām viśo aprathanta ||
 trayah kṛṇvanti bhuvaneṣu
 retastisrah prajā āryā jyotiraghrāḥ |
 trayo gharmāsa uśasaṃ sacante
 sarvānit tānanuvidurvasiṣṭhāḥ ||
 sūryasyeva vakṣatho jyotiresām
 samudrasyeva mahimā ghabhīrah |
 vātasyeva prajavo nānyena stomo
 vasiṣṭhā anvetave vaḥ ||
 ta in niṇyam hṛdayasya praketaiḥ
 sahasravalśamabhi samcaranti |
 yamena tataṃ paridhiṃ
 vayanto.apsarasa upa
 sedurvasiṣṭhāḥ ||
 vidyuto jyotiḥ pari samjighānam
 mitrāvaruṇā yadapaśyatām tvā |
 tat te janmotaikaṃ vasiṣṭhāghastyo
 yat tvā viśāājabhāra ||
 utāsi maitrāvaruṇo vasiṣṭhorvaśyā
 brahman manaso.adhi jātaḥ |
 drapsaṃ skannaṃ brahmaṇā
 daivyena viśve devāḥ puṣkare
 tvādadanta ||
 sa praketa ubhayasya pravidvān
 sahasradāna uta vā sadānaḥ |
 yamena tataṃ paridhiṃ
 vayiṣyannapsarasaḥ pari jajñe
 vasiṣṭhāḥ ||
 satre ha jātāviṣitā namobhiḥ

kumbhe retaḥ siṣicatuḥ samānam |
 tato ha māna udiyāya madhyāt tato
 jātaṃ ṛṣimāhurvasiṣṭham ||
 ukthabhṛtaṃ sāmabhṛtaṃ bibharti
 ghrāvāṇaṃ bibhrat pra vadātyaghre

|

upainamādhvaṃ sumanasyamānā ā
 vo ghachāti pratṛdo vasiṣṭhāḥ ||

HYMN XXXIII

Vasistha

1. THESE who wear hair-knots on
 the right, the movers of holy
 thought, white-robed, have won me
 over.

I warned the men, when from the
 grass I raised me, Not from afar can
 my Vasisthas help you.

2 With soma they brought Indra
 from a distance, Over Vaisanta,
 from the strong libation.

Indra preferred Vasisthas to the
 Soma pressed by the son of Vayata,
 Pasadyumna.

3 So, verily, with these he crossed
 the river, in company with these he
 slaughtered Bheda.

So in the fight with the Ten Kings,
 Vasisthas! did Indra help Sudas
 through your devotions.

4 I gladly, men I with prayer prayed
 by our fathers have fixed your axle:
 ye shall not be injured:

Since, when ye sang aloud the
 Sakvari verses, Vasisthas! ye
 invigorated Indra.

5 Like thirsty men they looked to
 heaven, in battle with the Ten
 Kings, surrounded and imploring.
 Then Indra heard Vasistha as he
 praised him, and gave the Trtsus
 ample room and freedom.

6 Like sticks and staves wherewith
 they drive the cattle, Stripped bare,
 the Bharatas were found
 defenceless:

Vasistha then became their chief

and leader: then widely. were the
 Trtsus' clans extended.
 7 Three fertilize the worlds with
 genial moisture: three noble
 Creatures cast a light before them.
 Three that give warmth to all attend
 the morning. All these have they
 discovered, these Vasisthas.
 8 Like the Sun's growing glory is
 their splendour, and like the sea's is
 their unflathomed greatness.
 Their course is like the wind's. Your
 laud, Vasisthas, can never be
 attained by any other.
 9 They with perceptions of the heart
 in secret resort to that which spreads
 a thousand branches.
 The Apsaras brought hither the
 Vasisthas wearing the vesture spun
 for them by Yama.
 10 A form of lustre springing from
 the lightning wast thou, when
 Varuna and Mitra saw thee.
 Tliy one and only birth was then,
 Vasistha, when from thy stock
 Agastya brought thee hither.
 11 Born of their love for Urvasi,
 Vasistha thou, priest, art son of
 Varuna and Mitra;
 And as a fallen drop, in heavenly
 fervour, all the Gods laid thee on a
 lotus-blossom.
 12 He thinker, knower both of earth
 and heaven, endowed with many a
 gift, bestowing thousands,
 Destined to wear the vesture spun
 by Yama, sprang from the Apsaras
 to life, Vasistha.
 13 Born at the sacrifice, urged by
 adorations, both with a common
 flow bedewed the pitcher.
 Then from the midst thereof there
 rose up Mana, and thence they say
 was born the sage Vasistha.
 14 He brings the bearer of the laud
 and Saman: first shall he speak
 bringing the stone for pressing.
 With grateful hearts in reverence
 approach him: to you, O Pratradas,
 Vasistha cometh.

Hymn 34

पर शुक्रैतु देवी मनीषा अस्मत सुतष्टो
 रथो न वाजी ॥
 विदुः पर्थिव्या दिवो जनित्रं शर्ष्वन्त्यापो
 अध कषरन्तीः ॥
 आपश्चिदस्मै पिन्वन्त पथ्वीर्द्वेषु शूरा
 मंसन्त उग्राः ॥
 आ धूर्ष्वस्मै दधाताश्चानिन्द्रो न वज्री
 हिरण्यबाहुः ॥
 अभि पर सथाताहेव यज्ञं यातेव पत्मन
 तमना हिनोत ॥
 तमना समत्सु हिनोत यज्ञं दधात केतुं
 जनाय वीरम ॥
 उदस्य शुष्माद भानुर्नार्त बिभर्ति भारं
 पर्थिवी नभूम ॥
 हवयामि देवानयातुरग्ने साधन्न्त्नेन धियं
 दधामि ॥
 अभि वो देवीं धियं दधिध्वं पर वो देवत्रा
 वाचं कर्णुध्वम ॥
 आ चष्ट आसां पाथो नदीनां वरुण उग्रः
 सहस्रचक्षाः ॥
 राजा राष्टानां पेशो नदीनामनुत्तमस्मै
 कषत्रं विश्वायु ॥
 अविष्टो अस्मान विश्वासु विक्ष्वयुं कर्णोत
 शंसं निनित्सोः ॥
 वयेतु दियुद दविषामशेवा युयोत विष्वग
 रपस्तनूनाम ॥
 अवीन नो अग्निर्हव्यान नमोभिः परेष्टो
 अस्मा अधायि सतोमः ॥
 सजूर्देवेभिरपां नपातं सखायं कर्ध्वं शिवो
 नो अस्तु ॥
 अब्जामुक्थैरहिं गर्णीषे बुध्ने नदीनां
 रजस्सु षीदन ॥

मा नो.अहिर्बुध्न्यो रिषे धान मा यज्ञो
 अस्य सरिधद रतायोः ॥
 उत न एषु नर्षु शरवो धुः पर राये यन्तु
 शर्धन्तो अर्यः ॥
 तपन्ति शत्रुं सवर्ण भूमा महासेनासो
 अमेभिरेषाम ॥
 आ यन नः पत्नीर्गमन्त्यछा तवष्टा
 सुपाणिर्दधातुवीरान ॥
 परति न सतोमं तवष्टा जुषेत सयादस्मे
 अरमतिर्वसूयुः ॥
 ता नो रासन रातिषाचो वसूल्या रोदसी
 वरुणानी शर्णोतु ।
 वरूत्रीभिः सुशरणो नो अस्तु तवष्टा सुदत्रो
 वि दधातु रायः ॥
 तन नो रायः पर्वतास्तन न आपस्तद
 रातिषाच ओषधीरुत दयौः ।
 वनस्पतिभिः पर्थिवी सजोषा उभे रोदसी
 परि पासतो नः ॥
 अनु तदुर्वी रोदसी जिहातामनु दयुक्षो
 वरुण इन्द्रसखा ।
 अनु विश्वे मरुतो ये सहासो रायः सयाम
 धरुणं धियध्यै ॥
 तन न इन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो अग्निराप
 ओषधीर्वनिनो जुषन्त ।
 शर्मन सयाम मरुतामुपस्थे यूयं पात ...
 ॥

pra śukraitu devī manīṣā asmat
 sutaṣṭo ratho na vājī ॥
 viduḥ pṛthivyā divo janitram
 śṛṇvantyāpo adha kṣarantīḥ ॥
 āpaścidasmai pinvanta
 pṛthvīrvṛtreṣu śūrā maṃsanta
 ughrāḥ ॥
 ā dhūrṣvasmai dadhātāśvānindro na
 vajrī hiraṇyabāhuḥ ॥
 abhi pra sthātāheva yajñam yāteva
 patman tmanā hinota ॥

tmanā samatsu hinota yajñam
 dadhāta ketum janāya vīram ॥
 udasya śuṣmād bhānurnārta bibharti
 bhāram pṛthivī nabhūma ॥
 hvayāmi devānayaṭuraghne
 sādhanr̥tena dhiyam dadhāmi ॥
 abhi vo devīm dhiyam dadhidhvam
 pra vo devatrā vācam kṛṇudhvam ॥
 ā caṣṭa āsām pātho nadīnām varuṇa
 ughraḥ sahasracakṣāḥ ॥
 rājā rāṣṭrānām peśo
 nadīnāmanuttamasmai kṣatram
 viśvāyu ॥
 aviṣṭo asmān viśvāsu vikṣvadyum
 kṛṇota śaṃsam ninitsoḥ ॥
 vyetu didyud dviṣāmaśevā yuyota
 viṣvagh rapastanūnām ॥
 avīn no aghnirhavyān namobhiḥ
 preṣṭho asmā adhāyi stomah ॥
 sajūrdevebhirapām napātām
 sakhāyam kṛdhvam śivo no astu ॥
 abjāmukthairahiḥ ghr̥ṇīṣe budhne
 nadīnām rajassu ṣṭdan ॥
 mā no.ahirbudhnyo riṣe dhān mā
 yajño asya sridhad ṛtāyoḥ ॥
 uta na eṣu nṛṣu śravo dhuḥ pra rāye
 yantu śardhanto aryaḥ ॥
 tapanti śatrum svarṇa bhūmā
 mahāsenāso amebhireṣām ॥
 ā yan naḥ patnīrghamantyaḥ
 tvaṣṭā supāṇirdadhātuvīrān ॥
 prati na stomam tvaṣṭā juṣeta
 syādasme aramatirvasūyuḥ ॥
 tā no rāsan rātiṣāco vasūnyā rodasī
 varuṇānī śṛṇotu ॥
 varūtrībhiḥ suśaraṇo no astu tvaṣṭā
 sudatro vi dadhātu rāyaḥ ॥
 tan no rāyaḥ parvatāstan na āpastad
 rātiṣāca oṣadhīruta dyauḥ ॥
 vanaspatibhiḥ pṛthivī sajoṣā ubhe
 rodasī pari pāsato naḥ ॥
 anu tadurvī rodasī jihātāmanu
 dyukṣo varuṇa indrasakhā ॥
 anu viśve maruto ye sahāso rāyaḥ
 syāma dharuṇam dhiyadhyai ॥
 tan na indro varuṇo mitro aghnirāpa
 oṣadhīrvanino juṣanta ॥

śarman syāma marutāmupasthe
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XXXIV

Visvedevas

1. MAY our divine and brilliant
hymn go forth, like a swift chariot
wrought and fashioned well.
- 2 The waters listen as they flow
along: they know the origin of
heaven and earth.
- 3 Yea, the broad waters swell their
flood for him: of him strong heroes
think amid their foes.
- 4 Set ye for him the coursers to the
pole: like Indra Thunderer is the
Golden-armed.
- 5 Arouse you, like the days, to
sacrifice speed gladly like a traveller
on the way.
- 6 Go swift to battles, to the
sacrifice: set up a flag, a hero for the
folk.
- 7 Up from his strength hath risen as
'twere a light: it bears the load as
earth bears living things.
- 8 Agni, no demon I invoke the
Gods: by law completing it, I form a
hymn.
- 9 Closely about you lay your
heavenly song, and send your voice
to where the Gods abide.
- 10 Varuna, Mighty, with a thousand
eyes, beholds the paths wherein
these rivers run.
- 11 He, King of kings, the glory of
the floods, o'er all that liveth hath
resistless sway.
- 12 May he assist us among all the
tribes, and make the envier's praise
devoid of light.
- 13 May the foes' threatening arrow
pass us by: may he put far from us
our bodies' sin.
- 14 Agni, oblation-cater, through our
prayers aid us: to him our dearest
laud is brought.

- 15 Accordant with the Gods choose
for our Friend the Waters' Child:
may he be good to us.
- 16 With lauds I sing the Dragon
born of floods: he sits beneath the
streams in middle air.
- 17 Ne'er may the Dragon of the
Deep harm us: ne'er fail this faithful
servant's sacrifice.
- 18 To these our heroes may they
grant renown: may pious men march
boldly on to wealth.
- 19 Leading great hosts, with fierce
attacks of these, they burn their foes
as the Sun burns the earth.
- 20 What time our wives draw near
to us, may he, left-handed Tvastar,
give us hero sons.
- 21 May Tvastar find our hymn
acceptable, and may Aramati,
seeking wealth, be ours.
- 22 May they who lavish gifts
bestow those treasures: may Rodasi
and Varunani listen.
- May he, with the Varutris, be our
refuge, may bountiful Tvastar give
us store of riches.
- 23 So may rich Mountains and the
liberal Waters, so may all Herbs that
grow on ground, and Heaven,
And Earth accordant with the
Forest-Sovrans, and both the World-
halves round about protect us.
- 24 To this may both the wide
Worlds lend approval, and Varuna
in heaven, whose Friend is Indra.
- May all the Maruts give consent, the
Victors, that we may hold great
wealth in firm possession.
- 25 May Indra, Varuna, Mitra, and
Agni, Waters, Herbs, Trees accept
the praise we offer.
- May we find refuge in the Marut's
bosom. Protect us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 35

शं न इन्द्राग्नी भवतामवोभिः शं न
 इन्द्रावरुणा रातहव्या ।
 शमिन्द्रासोमा सुविताय शं योः शं न
 इन्द्रापूषणा वाजसातौ ॥
 शं नो भगः शमु नः शंसो अस्तु शं नः
 पुरन्धिः शमु सन्तु रायः ।
 शं नः सत्यस्य सुयमस्य शंसः शं नो
 अर्यमा पुरुजातो अस्तु ॥
 शं नो धाता शमु धर्ता नो अस्तु शं न
 ऊरुची भवतुस्वधाभिः ।
 शं रोदसी बर्हती शं नो अद्रिः शं
 नो देवानां सुहवानि सन्तु ॥
 शं नो अग्निज्योतिरनीको अस्तु शं नो
 मित्रावरुणावश्विना शम ।
 शं नः सुक्रतां सुक्रतानि सन्तु शं न
 इषिरोभि वातु वातः ॥
 शं नो दयावाप्रिथिवी पूर्वहूतौ शमन्तरिक्षं
 दर्शयेनो अस्तु ।
 शं न ओषधीर्वनिनो भवन्तु शं नो रजसस
 पतिरस्तु जिष्णुः ॥
 शं न इन्द्रो वसुभिर्देवो अस्तु
 शमादित्येभिर्वरुणः सुशंसः ।
 शं नो रुद्रो रुद्रेभिर्जलाषः शं नस्त्वष्टा
 गनाभिरिह शर्णोतु ॥
 शं नः सोमो भवतु बरह्म शं नः शं नो
 गरावाणः शमु सन्तु यज्ञाः ।
 शं नः सवरुणां मितयो भवन्तु शं नः
 परस्वः शं वस्तु वेदिः ॥
 शं नः सूर्य ऊरुचक्षा उदेतु शं नश्चतस्रः
 परदिशो भवन्तु ।
 शं नः पर्वता धरुवयो भवन्तु शं नः
 सिन्धवः शमु सन्त्वापः ॥
 शं नो अदितिर्भवतु वरतेभिः शं नो
 भवन्तु मरुतः सवर्काः ।

शं नो विष्णुः शं उ पूषा नो अस्तु शं नो
 भवित्रं शं वस्तु वायुः ॥
 शं नो देवः सविता तरायमाणः शं नो
 भवन्तूषसो विभातीः ।
 शं नः पर्जन्यो भवतु परजाभ्यः शं
 नः क्षेत्रस्य पतिरस्तु शम्भुः ॥
 शं नो देवा विश्वदेवा भवन्तु शं सरस्वती
 सह धीभिरस्तु ।
 शमभिषाचः शमु रातिषाचः शं नो दिव्याः
 पार्थिवाः शं नो अप्याः ॥
 शं नः सत्यस्य पतयो भवन्तु शं नो
 अर्वन्तः शमु सन्तु गावः ।
 शं न रभवः सुक्रतः सुहस्ताः शं नो
 भवन्तु पितरो हवेषु ॥
 शं नो अज एकपाद देवो अस्तु शं
 नो अहिर्बुध्न्यः शं समुद्रः ।
 शं नो अपां नपात पेरुरस्तु शं नः
 पर्श्विर्भवतु देवगोपा ॥
 आदित्या रुद्रा वसवो जुषन्तेदं बरह्म
 करियमाणं नवीयः ।
 शर्पन्तु नि दिव्याः पार्थिवासो गोजाता
 उत ये यज्ञियासः ॥
 ये देवानां यज्ञिया यज्ञियानां मनोर्यजत्रा
 अमृता रतज्ञाः ।
 ते नो रासन्तामुरुगायमद्य यूयं पात ... ॥

śaṃ na indrāghnī bhavatāmavobhiḥ
 śaṃ na indrāvaruṇā rātahavyā ।
 śamindrāsomā suvitāya śaṃ yoḥ
 śaṃ na indrāpūṣaṇā vājasātau ॥
 śaṃ no bhaghaḥ śamu naḥ śaṃso
 astu śaṃ naḥ purandhiḥśamu santu
 rāyaḥ ।
 śaṃ naḥ satyasya suyamasya
 śaṃsaḥśaṃ no aryamā purujāto astu
 ॥
 śaṃ no dhātā śamu dhartā no astu
 śaṃ na urūcī bhavatusvadhābhiḥ ।

śaṃ rodasī bṛhatī śaṃ no adriḥ śaṃ
 nodevānāṃ suhavāni santu ||
 śaṃ no aghnirjyotiranīko astu śaṃ
 no mitrāvaruṇāvaśvinā śaṃ |
 śaṃ naḥ sukr̥tāṃ sukr̥tāni santu
 śaṃ na iṣiroabhi vātu vātaḥ ||
 śaṃ no dyāvāpṛthivī pūrvahūtau
 śamantarikṣaṃ dṛṣayeno astu |
 śaṃ na oṣadhīrvanino bhavantu śaṃ
 no rajasas patirastu jiṣṇuḥ ||
 śaṃ na indro vasubhirdevo astu
 śamādityebhirvaruṇaḥ suśaṃsaḥ |
 śaṃ no rudro rudrebhirjalāśaḥ śaṃ
 nastvaṣṭā ghnābhiriha śṛṇotu ||
 śaṃ naḥ somo bhavatu brahma śaṃ
 naḥ śaṃ no ghrāvāṇaḥśamu santu
 yajñāḥ |
 śaṃ naḥ svarūṇāṃ mitayo bhavantu
 śaṃ naḥ prasvaḥ śaṃ vastu vediḥ ||
 śaṃ naḥ sūrya urucakṣā udetu śaṃ
 naścatasraḥ pradiśo bhavantu |
 śaṃ naḥ parvatā dhruvayo bhavantu
 śaṃ naḥ sindhavaḥ śamu santvāpaḥ
 ||
 śaṃ no aditirbhavatu vratabhiḥ śaṃ
 no bhavantu marutaḥ svarkāḥ |
 śaṃ no viṣṇuḥ śaṃ u pūṣā no astu
 śaṃ no bhavitraṃ śaṃ vastu vāyuḥ
 ||
 śaṃ no devaḥ savitā trāyamāṇaḥ
 śaṃ no bhavantūṣaso vibhātīḥ |
 śaṃ naḥ parjanya bhavatu
 prajābhyaḥ śaṃ naḥkṣetrasya
 patirastu śambhuḥ ||
 śaṃ no devā viśvadevā bhavantu
 śaṃ sarasvatī saha dhībhirastu |
 śamabhiṣācaḥ śamu rātiṣācaḥ śaṃ
 no divyāḥ pāṛthivāḥ śaṃ no apyāḥ ||
 śaṃ naḥ satyasya patayo bhavantu
 śaṃ no arvantaḥ śamu santu ghāvaḥ
 |
 śaṃ na ṛbhavaḥ sukr̥taḥ suhastāḥ
 śaṃ no bhavantu pitaro haveṣu ||
 śaṃ no aja ekapād devo astu śaṃ
 no.ahirbudhnyaḥ śaṃ samudraḥ |
 śaṃ no apāṃ napāt perurastu śaṃ
 naḥ pṛśnirbhavatu devaghopā ||
 ādityā rudrā vasavo juṣantedaṃ

brahma kriyamāṇaṃ navīyaḥ |
 śṛṇvantu ni divyāḥ pāṛthivāso
 ghojātā uta ye yajñiyāsaḥ ||
 ye devānāṃ yajñiyā yajñiyānāṃ
 manoryajatrā amṛtā ṛtajñāḥ |
 te no rāsantāmurughāyamadya
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XXXV

Visvedevas

1. BEFRIEND us with their aids
 Indra and Agni, Indra and Varuna
 who receive oblations!
 Indra and Soma give health, strength
 and comfort, Indra and Pusan be our
 help in battle.
- 2 Auspicious Friends to us be
 Bhaga, Sathsa, auspicious be
 Purandhi aid all Riches;
 The blessing of the true and well-
 conducted, and Aryaman in many
 forms apparent.
- 3 Kind unto us he Maker and
 Sustainer, and the far-reaching Pair
 with God-like natures.
 Auspicious unto us be Earth and
 Heaven, the Mountain, and the
 Gods' fair invocations.
- 4 Favour us Agni with his face of
 splendour, and Varuva and Mitra
 and the Asvins.
 Favour us noble actions of the
 pious, impetuous vita blow on us
 with favour.
- 5 Early invoked, may Heaven and
 Earth be friendly, and Air's mid-
 region good for us to look on.
 To us may Herbs and Forest-Trees
 be gracious, gracious the Lord
 Victorious of the region.
- 6 Be the God Indra with the Vasus
 friendly, and, with Adityas, Varuna
 who blesseth.
 Kind, with the Rudras, be the Healer
 Rudra, and, with the Dames, may
 Tvastar kindly listen.
- 7 Blest unto us be Soma, and

devotions, blest be the Sacrifice, the
Stones for pressing.

Blest be the fixing of the sacred
Pillars, blest be the tender Grass and
blest the Altar.

8 May the far-seeing Sun rise up to
bless us: be the four Quarters of the
sky auspicious.

Auspicious be the firmly-seated
Mountains, auspicious be the Rivers
and the Waters.

9 May Adid through holy works be
gracioso, and may the Maruts, loud
in song, be friendly.

May Visnu give felicity, and Pusan,
the Air that cherisheth our life, and
Vayu.

10 Prosper us Savitar, the God who
rescues, and let the radiant
Mornings be propitious.

Auspicious to all creatures be
Parjanya, auspicious be the field's
benign Protector.

11 May all the fellowship of Gods
befriend us, Sarasvati, with Holy
Thoughts, be gracious.

Friendly be they, the Liberal Ones
who seek us, yea, those who dwell
in heaven, on earth, in waters.

12 May the great Lords of Truth
protect and aid us: blest to us be our
horses and our cattle.

Kind be the pious skilful-handed
Rbhus, kind be the Fathers at our
invocations.

13 May Aja-Ekapad, the God, be
gracious, gracious the Dragon of the
Deep, and Ocean.

Gracious be he the swelling Child of
Waters, gracious be Prsni who hath
Gods to guard her.

14 So may the Rudras, Vasus, and
Adityas accept the new hymn which
we now are making.

May all the Holy Ones of earth and
heaven, and the Cow's offspring hear
our invocation.

15 They who of Holy Gods are very
holy, Immortal, knowing Law,
whom man must worship,-

May these to-day give us broad
paths to travel. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 36

पर बरह्मैतु सदनाद रतस्य वि रश्मिभिः
सरुजे सूर्यो गाः ।

वि सानुना पर्थिवी सप्त उर्वी पर्थु
परतीकमध्येधे अग्निः ॥

इमां वां मित्रावरुणा सुक्त्रिमिषं न कर्ण्वे
असुरा नवीयः ।

इनो वामन्यः पदवीरदब्धो जनं च मित्रो
यतति बरुवाणः ॥

आ वातस्य धरजतो रन्त इत्या
अपीपयन्त धेनवो न सूदाः ।

महो दिवः सदने जायमानो.अचिक्रदद
वर्षभः सस्मिन्नुधन ॥

गिरा य एता युनजद धरी त इन्द्र परिया
सुरथा शूर धायू ।

पर यो मन्युं रिरिक्षतो मिनात्या
सुक्रतुमर्यमणं वद्वत्याम ॥

यजन्ते अस्य सख्यं वयश्च नमस्विनः
सव रतस्य धामन ।

वि पक्षो बाबधे नर्भि सतवान इदं नमो
रुद्राय परेष्ठम ॥

आ यत साकं यशसो वावशानाः सरस्वती
सप्तथी सिन्धुमाता ।

याः सुष्वयन्त सुदुघाः सुधारा अभि सवेन
पयसा पीप्यानाः ॥

उत तये नो मरुतो मन्दसाना धियं तोकं
च वाजिनो.अवन्तु ।

मा नः परि खयदक्षरा चरन्त्यवीरधन
युज्यं ते रयिं नः ॥

पर वो महीमरमतिं कर्णुध्वं पर पूषणं
विदथ्यं न वीरम ।

भगं धियो.अवितारं नो अस्याः सातौ वाजं
 रातिषाचं पुरन्धिम ॥
 अछायं वो मरुतः शलोक एत्वच्छा विष्णुं
 निषिक्तपामवोभिः |
 उत परजायै गर्णते वयो धुर्यूयं पात ... ॥

pra brahmaitu sadanād ṛtasya vi
 raśmibhiḥ saṣṛje sūryo ghāḥ |
 vi sānunā pṛthivī sasra urvī pṛthu
 pratīkamadhyedhe aghniḥ ||
 imāṃ vāṃ mitrāvaruṇā
 suvṛktimiṣaṃ na kṛṇve asurā
 navīyaḥ |
 ino vāmanyah padavīradabdho
 janaṃ ca mitro yatati bruvāṇaḥ ||
 ā vātasya dhrajato ranta ityā
 apīpayanta dhenavo na sūdāḥ |
 maho divaḥ sadane
 jāyamāno.acikradad vṛṣabhaḥ
 sasminnūdhan ||
 ghirā ya etā yunajad dharī ta indra
 priyā surathā śūra dhāyū |
 pra yo manyuṃ ririkṣato minātyā
 sukratumaryamaṇaṃ vavṛtyāṃ ||
 yajante asya sakhyaṃ vayaśca
 namasvinaḥ sva ṛtasya dhāman |
 vi pṛkṣo bābadhe nṛbhi stavāna
 idaṃ namo rudrāya preṣṭham ||
 ā yat sākāṃ yaśaso vāvaśānāḥ
 sarasvatī saptathī sindhumātā |
 yāḥ suṣvayanta sudughāḥ sudhārā
 abhi svena payasā pīpyānāḥ ||
 uta tye no maruto mandasānā
 dhiyaṃ tokaṃ ca vājino.avantu |
 mā naḥ pari khyadakṣarā
 carantyaivīrḍhan yujyaṃ te rayiṃ
 naḥ ||
 pra vo mahīmaramatiṃ kṛṇudhvaṃ
 pra pūṣaṇaṃ vidathyaṃ na vīram |
 bhaghaṃ dhiyo.avitāraṃ no asyāḥ
 sātau vājaṃ rātiṣācaṃ purandhim ||
 achāyaṃ vo marutaḥ śloka etvachā
 viṣṇuṃ niṣiṅtapāmavobhiḥ |
 uta prajāyai ghrṇate vayo
 dhuryūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XXXVI

Visvedevas

1. LET the prayer issue from the
 seat of Order, for Surya with his
 beams hath loosed the cattle.
 With lofty ridges earth is far
 extended, and Agni's flame hath lit
 the spacious surface.
- 2 O Asuras, O Varuna and Mitra,
 this hymn to you, like food, anew I
 offer.
 One of you is a strong unerring
 Leader, and Mitra, speaking, stirreth
 men to labour.
- 3 The movements of the gliding
 wind come hither: like cows, the
 springs are filled to overflowing.
 Born in the station e'en of lofty
 heaven the Bull hath loudly
 bellowed in this region.
- 4 May I bring hither with my song,
 O Indra, wise Aryaman who yokes
 thy dear Bay Horses,
 Voracious, with thy noble car, O
 Hero, him who defeats the wrath of
 the malicious.
- 5 In their own place of sacrifice
 adorers worship to gain long life and
 win his friendship.
 He hath poured food on men when
 they have praised him; be this, the
 dearest reverence, paid to Rudra.
- 6 Coming together, glorious, loudly
 roaring - Sarasvati, Mother of
 Floods, the seventh-
 With copious milk, with fair
 streams, strongly flowing, full
 swelling with the volume of their
 water;
7. And may the mighty Maruts, too,
 rejoicing, aid our devotion and
 protect our offspring.
 Let not swift-moving Aksara neglect
 us: they have increased our own
 appropriate riches,
- 8 Bring ye the great Aramati before
 you, and Pusan as the Hero of the

synod,
 Bhaga who looks upon this hymn
 with favour, and, as our strength, the
 bountiful Purandbi.
 9 May this our song of praise reach
 you, O Maruts, and Visnu guardian
 of the future infant.
 May they vouchsafe the singer
 strength for offspring. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 37

आ वो वाहिष्ठो वहतु सतवध्यै रथो वाजा
 रभुक्षणो अमृतः ।
 अभि तरिष्ठैः सवनेषु सोमैर्मदे सुशिप्रा
 महभिः पर्णध्वम ॥
 यूयं ह रत्नं मघवत्सु धत्थ सवद्दर्श
 रभुक्षणो अमृतम् ।
 सं यज्ञेषु सवधावन्तः पिबध्वं वि नो
 राधांसि मतिभिर्दयध्वम ॥
 उवोचिथ हि मघवन देष्णं महो अर्भस्य
 वसुनो विभागे ।
 उभा ते पूर्णा वसुना गभस्ती न सूक्ता
 नि यमते वसव्या ॥
 तवमिन्द्र सवयशा रभुक्षा वाजो न
 साधुरस्तमेप्य रक्वा ।
 वयं नु ते दाश्वांसः सयाम बरह्म कर्णवन्तो
 हरिवो वसिष्ठाः ॥
 सनितासि परवतो दाशुषे चिद याभिर्विवेषो
 हर्यश्च धीभिः ।
 ववन्मा नु ते युज्याभिरूती कदा न इन्द्र
 राय आ दशस्येः ॥
 वासयसीव वेधसस्त्वं नः कदा न इन्द्र
 वचसो बुबोधः ।
 अस्तं तात्या धिया रयिं सुवीरं पक्षो नो
 अर्वा नयुहीत वाजी ॥
 अभि यं देवी निरतिश्चिदीशे नक्षन्त इन्द्रं

शरदःसुप्रक्षः ।
 उप तरिबन्धुर्जरदष्टिमेत्यस्ववेशं यं
 कर्णवन्त मर्ताः ॥
 आ नो राधांसि सवितः सतवध्या आ
 रायो यन्तु पर्वतस्यरातौ ।
 सदा नो दिव्यः पायुः सिषकु यूयं पात
 ... ॥

ā vo vāhiṣṭho vahatu stavadhyai
 ratho vājā ṛbhukṣaṇo amṛktaḥ ।
 abhi triprṣṭhaiḥ savaneṣu
 somairmade suśiprā mahabhiḥ
 pṛṇadhvam ॥
 yūyaṁ ha ratnaṁ maghavatsu
 dhattha svaḍṛśa ṛbhukṣaṇo
 amṛktaṁ ।
 saṁ yajñeṣu svadhāvantah
 pibadhvaṁ vi no rādhāṁsi
 matibhirdayadhvam ॥
 uvocitha hi maghavan deṣṇaṁ
 maho arbhasya vasuno vibhāghe ।
 ubhā te pūrṇā vasunā ghabhastī na
 sūnṛtā ni yamate vasavyā ॥
 tvamindra svayaśā ṛbhukṣā vājo na
 sādthurastameṣy ṛkvā ।
 vayaṁ nu te dāśvāṁsaḥ syāma
 brahma kṛṇvanto harivo vasiṣṭhāḥ ॥
 sanitāsi pravato dāśuṣe cid
 yābhirviveṣo haryaśva dhībhiḥ ।
 vavanmā nu te yujyābhirūtī kadā na
 indra rāya ā daśasyeh ॥
 vāsayasīva vedhasastvaṁ naḥ kadā
 na indra vacaso bubodhaḥ ।
 astaṁ tātyā dhīyā rayiṁ suvīraṁ
 pṛkṣo no arvā nyuhīta vājī ॥
 abhi yaṁ devī nirtiścidīśe nakṣanta
 indraṁ śaradaḥsupṛkṣaḥ ।
 upa
 tribandhurjaradaṣṭimetyasvaveśaṁ
 yaṁ kṛṇavanta martāḥ ॥
 ā no rādhāṁsi savitaḥ stavadhyā ā
 rāyo yantu parvatasyarātau ।
 sadā no divyaḥ pāyuh siṣaktu
 yūyaṁ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Visvedevas

1. LET your best-bearing car that
must be lauded, ne'er injured, bring
you Vajas and Rbhuksans.
Fill you, fair-helmeted! with mighty
Soma, thrice-mixed, at our libations
to delight you.

2 Ye who behold the light of
heaven, Rbhuksans, give our rich
patrons unmolested riches.

Drink, heavenly-natured. at our
sacrifices, and give us bounties for
the hymns we sing you.

3 For thou, O Bounteous One, art
used to giving, at parting treasure
whether small or ample.
Filled full are both thine arms with
great possessions: thy goodness
keeps thee not from granting riches.

4 Indra, high-famed, as Vaja and
Rbhuksans, thou goest working,
singing to the dwelling.

Lord of Bay Steeds, this day may
we Vasisthas offer our prayers to
thee and bring oblations.

5 Thou winnest swift advancement
for thy servant, through hymns,
Lord of Bay Steeds, which thou hast
favoured.

For thee with friendly succour have
we battled, and when, O Indra, wilt
thou grant us riches?

6 To us thy priests a home, as
'twere, thou givest: when, Indra wilt
thou recognize our praises?

May thy strong Steed, through our
ancestral worship, bring food and
wealth with heroes to our dwelling.

7 Though Nirrti the Goddess
reigneth round him, Autumns with
food in plenty come to Indra.
With three close Friends to length of
days he cometh, he whom men let
not rest at home in quiet.

8 Promise us gifts, O Savitar: may
riches come unto us in Parvata's full

bounty.

May the Celestial Guardian still
attend us. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 38

उदु षय देवः सविता ययाम

हिरण्ययीममतिं यामशिश्नेत ।

नूनं भगो हव्यो मानुषेभिर्वि यो रत्ना

पुरुवसुर्दधाति ॥

उदु तिष्ठ सवितः शरुध्यस्य हिरण्यपाणे

परभृताव रतस्य ।

वयुर्वी पथर्वीममतिं सर्जान आ नभ्यो

मर्तभोजनं सुवानः ॥

अपि षटुतः सविता देवो अस्तु यमा चिद

विश्वे वसवो गर्णन्ति ।

स न सतोमान नमस्यश्चनो धाद विश्वेभिः

पातु पायुभिर्नि सूरीन ॥

अभि यं देव्यदितिर्गणाति सवं देवस्य

सवितुर्जुषाणा ।

अभि सम्राजो वरुणो गर्णन्त्यभि मित्रासो

अर्यमा सजोषाः ॥

अभि ये मिथो वनुषः सपन्ते रातिं दिवो

रातिषाचः पर्थिव्याः ।

अहिर्बुध्न्य उत नः शर्णोतु

वरुण्येकधेनुभिर्नि पातु ॥

अनु तन नो जास्पतिर्मसीष्ट रत्नं देवस्य

सवितुरियानः ।

भगमुग्रो.अवसे जोहवीति भगमनुग्रो अध

याति रत्नम ॥

शं नो भवन्तु वाजिनो हवेषु देवताता

मितद्रवः सवर्काः ।

जम्भयन्तो.अहिं वर्क रक्षांसि सनेम्यस्मद

युयवन्नमीवाः ॥

वाजे-वाजे.अवत वाजिनो नो धनेषु विप्रा

अमृता रतज्ञाः ।
 अस्य मध्वः पिबत मादयध्वं तर्सा यात
 पथिभिर्देवयानैः ॥

udu śya devaḥ savitā yayāma
 hiraṇyayīmamatiṃ yāmaśisret |
 nūnaṃ bhagho havyo mānuṣebhirvi
 yo ratnā purūvasurdadhāti ||
 udu tiṣṭha savitaḥ śrudhyasya
 hiraṇyapāṇe prabhṛtāv ṛtasya |
 vyurvīm prthvīmamatiṃ srjāna ā
 nṛbhyo martabhojanaṃ suvānaḥ ||
 api śtutaḥ savitā devo astu yamā cid
 viśve vasavo ghrṇanti |
 sa na stomān namasyaścāno dhād
 viśvebhiḥ pātu pāyubhirni sūrīn ||
 abhi yaṃ devyaditirghṛṇāti savaṃ
 devasya saviturjuṣāṇā |
 abhi samrājo varuṇo ghrṇantyaabhi
 mitrāso aryamā sajoṣāḥ ||
 abhi ye mitho vanuṣaḥ sapante
 rātiṃ divo rātiṣācaḥ prthivyāḥ |
 ahirbudhnya uta naḥ śrṇotu
 varūtryekadhenubhirni pātu ||
 anu tan no jāspatirmaṃsīṣṭa ratnaṃ
 devasya savituriyānaḥ |
 bhaghamughro.avase johavīti
 bhaghamanughro adha yāti ratnam ||
 śaṃ no bhavantu vājino haveṣu
 devatātā mitadravaḥ svarkāḥ |
 jambhayanto.ahim vṛkaṃ rakṣāṃsi
 sanemyasmad yuyavannamivāḥ ||
 vāje-vāje.avata vājino no dhaneṣu
 viprā amṛtā ṛtajñāḥ |
 asya madhvaḥ pibata mādayadhvaṃ
 trptā yāta pathibhirdevayānaiḥ ||

HYMN XXXVIII

Savitar

1. ON high hath Savitar, this God,
 extended the golden lustre which he
 spreads around him.
 Now, now must Bhaga be invoked
 by mortals, Lord of great riches who

distributes treasures.
 2 Rise up, O Savitar whose hands
 are golden, and hear this man while
 sacrifice is offered,
 Spreading afar thy broad and wide
 effulgence, and bringing mortal men
 the food that feeds them.
 3 Let Savitar the God he hymned
 with praises, to whom the Vasus,
 even, all sing glory.
 Sweet be our lauds to him whose
 due is worship: may he with all
 protection guard our princes.
 4 Even he whom Aditi the Goddess
 praises, rejoicing in God Savitar's
 incitement:
 Even he who praise the high
 imperial Rulers, Varuna, Mitra,
 Aryaman, sing in concert.
 5 They who come emulous to our
 oblation, dispensing bounty, from
 the earth and heaven.
 May they and Ahibudhnya hear our
 calling: guard us Varutri with the
 Ekadhenus.
 6 This may the Lord of Life,
 entreated, grant us,-the wealth
 which Savitar the God possesses.
 The mighty calls on Bhaga for
 protection, on Bhaga calls the weak
 to give him riches.
 7 Bless us the Vajins when we call,
 while slowly they move, strong
 Singers, to the Gods' assembly.
 Crushing the wolf, the serpent, and
 the demons, may they completely
 banish all affliction.
 8 Deep-skilled in Law eternal,
 deathless, Singers, O Vajins, help us
 in each fray for booty.
 Drink of this meath, he satisfied, be
 joyful: then go on paths which Gods
 are wont to travel.

Hymn 39

ऊर्ध्वो अग्निः सुमतिं वस्वो अश्रेत
 परतीची जूर्णिर्देवतातिमेति ।

भेजाते अद्री रथ्येव पन्थां रतं होता न
 इषितो यजाति ॥
 पर वाद्भजे सुप्रया बर्हिरेषामा विशपतीव
 बीरिट इयाते ।
 विशामक्तोरुषसः पूर्वहूतौ वायुः पूषा
 सवस्तये नियुत्वान ॥
 जमया अत्र वसवो रन्त देवा उरावन्तरिक्षे
 मर्जयन्त शुभ्राः ।
 अर्वाक पथ उरुजयः कर्णध्वं शरोता
 दूतस्य जग्मुषो नो अस्य ॥
 ते हि यज्ञेषु यज्ञियास ऊमाः सधस्थं
 विश्वे अभि सन्ति देवाः ।
 तानध्वर उशतो यक्ष्यग्ने शरुष्टी भगं
 नासत्या पुरन्धिम ॥
 आग्ने गिरो दिव आ पर्थिव्या मित्रं वह
 वरुणमिन्द्रमग्निम ।
 आर्यमणमदितिं विष्णुमेषां सरस्वती
 मरुतो मादयन्ताम ॥
 ररे हव्यं मतिभिर्यज्ञियानां नक्षत कामं
 मर्त्यानामसिन्वन ।
 धाता रयिमविदस्यं सदासां सक्षीमहि
 युज्येभिर्नु देवैः ॥
 नू रोदसी अभिष्टुते वसिष्ठैरतावानो वरुणो
 मित्रो अग्निः ।
 यच्छन्तु चन्द्रा उपमं नो अर्कं यूयं पात ...
 ॥

ūrdhvo aghniḥ sumatiṃ vasvo aśret
 pratīcī jūrṇirdevatātimeti ।
 bhejāte adri rathyeva panthāṃ ṛtaṃ
 hotā na iṣito yajāti ॥
 pra vāvṛje suprayā barhireṣāmā
 viśpatīva bīriṭa iyāte ।
 viśāmaktoruśasaḥ pūrvahūtau vāyuh
 pūṣā svastaye niyutvān ॥
 jmayā atra vasavo ranta devā
 urāvantarikṣe marjayanta śubhrāḥ ।
 arvāk patha urujrayaḥ kṛṇudhvam

śrotā dūtasya jaghmuṣo no asya ॥
 te hi yajñeṣu yajñiyāsa ūmāḥ
 sadhasthaṃ viśve abhi santi devāḥ ।
 tñadhvara uśato yakṣyaghne śruṣṭi
 bhaghaṃ nāsatyā purandhim ॥
 āghne ghiro diva ā pṛthivyā mitraṃ
 vaha varuṇamindramaghnim ।
 āryamaṇamaditiṃ viṣṇumeṣāṃ
 sarasvatī maruto mādayantām ॥
 rare havyaṃ matibhiryajñiyānām
 nakṣat kāmam martyānāmasinvan ।
 dhātā rayimavidasyaṃ sadāsām
 sakṣīmahi yujyebhirnu devaiḥ ॥
 nū rodasī abhiṣṭute vasiṣṭhairtāvāno
 varuṇo mitro aghniḥ ।
 yachantu candrā upamaṃ no arkaṃ
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Visvedevas

1. AGNI, erect, hath shown enriching favour: the flame goes forward to the Gods' assembly. Like car-borne men the stones their path have chosen: let the priest, quickened, celebrate our worship.
- 2 Soft to the tread, their sacred grass is scattered: these go like Kings amid the band around them, At the folks early call on Night and Morning, -Vayu, and Pusan with his team, to bless us.
- 3 Here on their path the noble Gods proceeded: in the wide firmament the Beauteous decked them. Bend your way hither, ye who travel widely: hear this our envoy who hath gone to meet you.
- 4 For they are holy aids at sacrifices: all Gods approach the place of congregation. Bring these, desirous, to our worship, Agni, swift the Nisatyas, Bhaga, and Purandhi.
- 5 Agni, to these men's hymns, from earth, from heaven, bring Mitra,

Varuna, Indra, and Agni,
And Aryaman, and Aditi, and
Visnu. Sarasvati be joyful, and the
Maruts.

6 Even as the holy wish, the gift is
offered: may he, unsated, come
when men desire him.

Give never-failing ever-conquering
riches: with Gods for our allies may
we be victors.

7 Now have both worlds been
praised by the Vasisthas; and holy
Mitra, Varuna, and Agni.
May they, bright Deities, make our
song supremest. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 40

ओ शरुष्टिर्विदथ्या समेतु परति सतोमं
दधीमहि तुराणाम् ।

यदद्य देवः सविता सुवाति सयामास्य
रत्निनो विभागे ॥

मित्रस्तन नो वरुणो रोदसी च

दयुभक्तमिन्द्रो अर्यमा ददातु ।

दिदेष्टु देव्यदिती रेक्णो वायुश्च यन

नियुवैते भगश्च ॥

सेदुग्रो अस्तु मरुतः स शुष्मी यं मर्त्यं

पर्षदश्चा अवाथ ।

उतेमग्निः सरस्वती जुनन्ति न तस्य

रायः पर्येतास्ति ॥

अयं हि नेता वरुण रतस्य मित्रो राजानो

अर्यमापो धुः ।

सुहवा देव्यदितिरनर्वा ते नो अंहो अति

पर्षन्नरिष्ठान् ॥

अस्य देवस्य मीळ्हुषो वया विष्णोरेषस्य

परभ्ये हविर्भिः ।

विदे हि रुद्रो रुद्रियं महित्वं यासिष्टं

वर्तिरश्विनाविरावत ॥

मात्र पूषन्नाघ्न इरस्यो वरूत्री यद

रतिषाचश्च रासन ।
मयोभुवो नो अर्वन्तो नि पान्तु वष्टिं
परिज्मा वातो ददातु ॥

नू रोदसी ... ॥

o śruṣṭirvidathyā sametu prati
stomaṃ dadhīmahi turāṇām |
yadadya devaḥ savitā suvāti
syāmāsyā ratnino vibhāghe ||
mitrastan no varuṇo rodasī ca
dyubhaktamindro aryamā dadātu |
dideṣṭu devyaditī rekṇo vāyuśca yan
niyuvaite bhaghaśca ||
sedughro astu marutaḥ sa śuṣmī
yaṃ martyaṃ pṛṣadaśvā avātha |
utemaghniḥ sarasvatī junanti na
tasya rāyaḥ paryetāsti ||
ayaṃ hi netā varuṇa ṛtasya mitro
rājāno aryamāpo dhuḥ |
suhavā devyaditiranarvā te no aṃho
ati parṣannariṣṭān ||
asya devasya mīlhuṣo vayā
viṣṇoreṣasya prabhṛthe havirbhiḥ |
vide hi rudro rudriyaṃ mahitvaṃ
yāsiṣṭaṃ vartiraśvināvīravat ||
mātra pūṣannāghrṇa irasyo varūtrī
yad rātiṣācaśca rāsan |
mayobhuvo no arvanto ni pāntu
vṛṣṭim parijmā vāto dadātu ||
nū rodasī ... ||

HYMN XL

Visvedevas

1. BE gathered all the audience of
the synod: let us begin their praise
whose course is rapid.

Whate'er God Savitar this day
produces, may we be where the
Wealthy One distributes.

2 This, dealt from heaven ' may both
the Worlds vouchsafe us, and
Varuna, Indra, Aryaman, and Mitra.
May Goddess Aditi assign us riches,
Vayu and Bhaga make them ours for

ever.

3 Strong be the man and full of power, O Maruts, whom ye, borne on by spotted coursers, favour.

Him, too, Sarasvati and Agni further, and there is none to rob him of his riches.

4 This Varuna is guide of Law, he, Mitra, and Aryaman, the Kings, our work have finished.

Divine and foeless Aditi quickly listens. May these deliver us unharmed from trouble.

5 With offerings I propitiate the branches of this swift-moving God, the bounteous Visnu.

Hence Rudra gained his Rudra-strength: O Asvins, ye sought the house that hath celestial viands.

6 Be not thou angry here, O glowing Pusan, for what Varutri and the Bounteous gave us.

May the swift-moving Gods protect and bless us, and Vata send us rain, wha wanders round us.

7 Now have both worlds been praised by the Vasisthas, and holy Mitra, Varuna, and Agni.

May they, bright Deities, make our song supremest. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 41

परातरग्निं परातरिन्द्रं हवामहे

परातर्भिन्नावरुणाप्रातरश्विना ।

परातर्भगं पूषणं बरह्मणस पतिं परातः

सोममुत रुद्रं हुवेम ॥

परातर्जितं भगमुग्रं हुवेम वयं पुत्रमदितेर्यो

विधर्ता ।

आधश्चिद यं मन्यमानस्तुरश्चिद राजा

चिद यं भगं भक्षीत्याह ॥

भग परणेतर्भग सत्यराधो भगेमां

धियमुदवा ददन नः ।

भग पर णो जनय गोभिरश्वैर्भग पर

नर्भिर्न्यन्तः सयाम ॥

उतेदानीं भगवन्तः सयामोत परपित्व उत

मध्ये अह्वाम ।

उतोदिता मघवन सूर्यस्य वयं देवानां

सुमतौ सयाम ॥

भग एव भगवानस्तु देवास्तेन वयं

भगवन्तः सयाम ।

तं तवा भग सर्व इज्जोहवीति स नो भग

पुरेता भवेह ॥

समध्वरायोषसो नमन्त दधिक्रावेव शुचये

पदाय ।

अर्वाचीनं वसुविदं भगं नो रथमिवाश्वा

वाजिन आ वहन्तु ॥

अश्वावतीर्गोमतीर्न उषासो वीरवतीः

सदमुच्छन्तु भद्राः ।

घर्तं दुहाना विश्वतः परपीता यूयं पात ...

॥

prātaraghnīm prātarindraṃ

havāmahe

prātarmitrāvaruṇāprātaraśvinā ।

prātarbhaghaṃ pūṣaṇaṃ brahmaṇas

patiṃ prātaḥ somamuta rudraṃ

huvema ॥

prātarjitaṃ bhaghamughraṃ

huvema vayaṃ putramaditeryo

vidhartā ।

ādhraścid yaṃ manyamānasturaścid

rājā cid yaṃ bhaghaṃ bhakṣītyāha ॥

bhagha praṇetarbhagha satyarādho

bhaghemaṃ dhiyamudavā dadan

naḥ ।

bhagha pra ṇo janaya

ghobhiraśvairbhagha pra

nṛbhirṇvantaḥ syāma ॥

utedānīm bhaghavantaḥ syāmota

prapitva uta madhye ahnām ।

utoditā maghavan sūryasya vayaṃ

devānām sumatau syāma ॥

bhagha eva bhaghavānastu

devāstena vyaṃ bhaghavantah
 syāma |
 taṃ tvā bhagha sarva ijohavīti sa no
 bhagha puraetā bhaveha ||
 samadhvarāyośaso namanta
 dadhikrāveva śucaye padāya |
 arvācīnaṃ vasuvidaṃ bhaghaṃ no
 rathamivāśvā vājina ā vahantu ||
 āśvāvatīrghomatīrna uśāso vīravatīh
 sadamuchantu bhadraḥ |
 ghṛtaṃ duhānā viśvataḥ prapītā
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XLI

Bhaga

1. AGNI at dawn, and Indra we
 invoke at dawn, and Varuna and
 Mitra, and the Asvins twain.
 Bhaga at dawn, Pusan, and
 Brahmanaspati, Soma at dawn,
 Rudra we will invoke at dawn.
- 2 We will invoke strong, early-
 conquering Bhaga, the Son of Aditi,
 the great supporter:
 Thinking of whom, the poor, yea,
 even the mighty, even the King
 himself says, Give me Bhaga.
- 3 Bhaga our guide, Bhaga whose
 gifts are faithful, favour this song,
 and give us wealth, O Bhaga.
 Bhaga, augment our store of kine
 and horses, Bhaga, may we be rich
 in men and heroes.
- 4 So may felicity be ours at present,
 and when the day approaches, and at
 noontide;
 And may we still, O Bounteous
 One, at sunset be happy in the
 Deities' loving-kindness.
- 5 May Bhaga verily be bliss-
 bestower, and through him, Gods!
 may happiness attend us.
 As such, O Bhaga, all with might
 invoke thee: as such be thou our
 Champion here, O Bhaga.
- 6 To this our worship may all

Dawns incline them, and come to
 the pure place like Dadhikravan.
 As strong steeds draw a chariot may
 they bring us hitherward Bhaga who
 discovers treasure.
 7 May blessed Mornings dawn on us
 for ever, with wealth of kine, of
 horses, and of heroes,
 Streaming with all abundance,
 pouring fatness. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 42

- पर बरह्मणो अङ्गिरसो नक्षन्त पर
 करन्दनुर्नभन्यस्य वेतु ।
 पर धेनव उदपुतो नवन्त युज्यातामद्री
 अध्वरस्य पेशः ॥
 सुगस्ते अग्ने सनवितो अध्वा युक्त्वा सुते
 हरितो रोहितश्च ।
 ये वा सद्गन्नरुषा वीरवाहो हुवे देवानां
 जनिमानिसतः ॥
 समु वो यज्ञं महयन नमोभिः पर होता
 मन्द्रो रिरिच उपाके ।
 यजस्व सु पुर्वणीक देवाना
 यज्ञियामरमतिं वदत्याः ॥
 यदा वीरस्य रेवतो दुरोणे
 सयोनशीरतिथिराचिकेतत ।
 सुप्रीतो अग्निः सुधितो दम आ स विशे
 दाति वार्यमियत्यै ॥
 इमं नो अग्ने अध्वरं जुषस्व मरुत्स्विन्द्रे
 यशसं कर्धी नः ।
 आ नक्ता बर्हिः सदतामुषासोशन्ता
 मित्रावरुणायजेह ॥
 एवाग्निं सहस्यं वसिष्ठो रायस्कामो
 विश्वप्स्यस्य सतौत ।
 इषं रयिं पप्रथद वाजमस्मे यूयं पात ... ॥

pra brahmāṇo aṅghiraso nakṣanta
 pra krandanurnabhanyasya vetu |
 pra dhenava udapruto navanta
 yujyātāmadrī adhvarasya peśaḥ ||
 sughaste aghne sanavitto adhvā
 yukṣvā sute harito rohitaśca |
 ye vā sadmannaruṣā vīravāho huve
 devānām janimānisattaḥ ||
 samu vo yajñam mahayan
 namobhiḥ pra hotā mandro ririca
 upāke |
 yajasva su purvaṇīka devānā
 yajñiyāmaramatiṃ vavṛtyāḥ ||
 yadā vīrasya revato duroṇe
 syonaśīratithirāciketat |
 supṛīto aghniḥ sudhito dama ā sa
 viśe dāti vāryamiyatyai ||
 imaṃ no aghne adhvaram juṣasva
 marutsvindre yaśasam kṛdhī naḥ |
 ā naktā barhiḥ sadatāmuṣāsośantā
 mitrāvaruṇāyajeha ||
 evāghniṃ sahasyam vasiṣṭho
 rāyaskāmo viśvapsnyasya staut |
 iṣam rayiṃ paprathad vājamasme
 yūyam pāta ... ||

HYMN XLII

Visvedevas

1. LET Brahmans and Angirases
 come forward, and let the roar of
 cloudy heaven surround us.
 Loud low the Milch-kine swimming
 in the waters: set be the stones that
 grace our holy service.
- 2 Fair, Agni, is thy long-known path
 to travel: yoke for the juice tñy bay,
 thy ruddy horses,
 Or red steeds, Hero-bearing, for the
 chamber. Seated, I call the Deities'
 generations.
- 3 They glorify your sacrifice with
 worship, yet the glad Priest near
 them is left unequalled.

Bring the Gods hither, thou of many
 aspects: turn hitherward Aramati the
 Holy.

4 What time the Guest hath made
 himself apparent, at ease reclining in
 the rich man's dwelling,
 Agni, well-pleased, well-placed
 within the chamber gives to a house
 like this wealth worth the choosing.

5 Accept this sacrifice of ours, O
 Agni; glorify it with Indra and the
 Maruts.

Here on our grass let Night and
 Dawn be seated: bring longing
 Varuna and Mitra hither.

6 Thus hath Vasistha praised
 victorious Agni, yearning for wealth
 that giveth all subsistence.

May he bestow on us food, strength,
 and riches. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 43

पर वो यज्ञेषु देवयन्तो अर्चन दयावा
 नमोभिः परिथिवी इषध्यै |
 येषां बरह्माण्यसमानि विप्रा विष्वग
 वियन्ति वनिनो न शाखाः ||
 पर यज्ञ एतु हेत्वो न सप्तिरुद यच्छ्रुत्वं
 समनसो घर्ताचीः |
 सञ्णीत बर्हिर्ध्वराय साधूर्ध्वा शोचीषि
 देवयून्यस्थुः ||
 आ पुत्रासो न मातरं विभ्रताः सानौ देवासो
 बर्हिषःसदन्तु |
 आ विश्वाची विदथ्यामनक्त्वग्ने मा नो
 देवताता मर्धस कः ||
 ते सीषपन्त जोषमा यजत्रा रतस्य धाराः
 सुदुघा दुहानाः |
 जयेष्ठं वो अद्य मह आ वसूनामा गन्तन
 समनसो यति षठ ||
 एवा नो अग्ने विक्ष्वा दशस्य तवया वयं

सहसावन्नास्क्राः ।
 राया युजा सधमादो अरिष्टा यूयं पात ...
 ||

pra vo yajñeṣu devayanto arcan
 dyāvā namobhiḥ prithivī iṣadhyai |
 yeṣāṃ brahmāṇyasamāni viprā
 viśvagh viyanti vanino na śākhāḥ ||
 pra yajña etu hetvo na saptirud
 yachadhvaṃ samanaso ghr̥tācīḥ |
 str̥ṇīta barhiradhvarāya sād̥hūrdhvā
 śocīm̐ṣi devayūnyasthuḥ ||
 ā putrāso na mātaraṃ vibhr̥trāḥ
 sānau devāso barhiṣaḥsadantu |
 ā viśvācī vidathyāmanaktvaghne mā
 no devatātā mṛdhas kaḥ ||
 te sīṣapanta joṣamā yajatrā ṛtasya
 dhārāḥ sudughā duhānāḥ |
 jyeṣṭhaṃ vo adya maha ā vasūnāmā
 gphantana samanaso yati ṣṭha ||
 evā no aghne vikṣvā daśasya tvayā
 vayaṃ sahasāvannāskrah |
 rāyā yujā sadhamādo ariṣṭā yūyaṃ
 pāta ... ||

HYMN XLIII

Visvedevas

1. SING out the pious at your
 sacrifices to move with adorations
 Earth and Heaven-
 The Holy Singers, whose
 unmatched devotions, like a tree's
 branches, part in all directions.
- 2 Let sacrifice proceed like some
 fleet courser: with one accord lift ye
 on high the ladles.
 Strew sacred grass meet for the
 solemn service: bright flames that
 love the Gods have mounted
 upward.
- 3 Like babes in arms reposing on
 their mother, let the Gods sit upon

the grass's summit.
 Let general fire make bright the
 flame of worship: scorn us not,
 Agni, in the Gods' assembly.
 4 Gladly the Gods have let
 themselves be honoured, milking
 the copious streams of holy Order.
 The highest might to-day is yours,
 the Vasits': come ye, as many as ye
 are, one-minded.
 5 So, Agni, send us wealth among
 the people: may we be closely knit
 to thee, O Victor,
 Unharm'd, and rich, and taking joy
 together. Preserve us evermore, ye
 ods, with blessings.

Hymn 44

दधिक्रां वः परथममश्विनोषसमग्निं समिद्धं
 भगमूतये हुवे ।
 इन्द्रं विष्णुं पूषणं बरह्मणस
 पतिमादित्यान दयावाप्तिवी अपः सवः ॥
 दधिक्रामु नमसा बोधयन्त उदीराणा
 यज्ञमुपप्रयन्तः ।
 इळां देवीं बर्हिषि सादयन्तो अश्विना विप्रा
 सुहवाहुवेम ॥
 दधिक्रावाणं बुबुधानो अग्निमुप बरुव
 उषसं सूर्यं गाम ।
 बरध्नं मांश्चतुर्वरुणस्य बभुं ते विश्वास्मद
 दुरिता यावयन्तु ॥
 दधिक्रावा परथमो वाज्यर्वाग्रे रथानां
 भवति परजानन ।
 संविदान उषसा
 सूर्यणादित्येभिर्वसुभिरङ्गिरोभिः ॥
 आ नो दधिक्राः पथ्यामनक्त्व रतस्य
 पन्थामन्वेतवा उ ।
 शर्णोतु नो दैव्यं शर्धो अग्निः शर्षन्तु
 विश्वे महिषामूराः ॥

dadhikrāṃ vaḥ
 prathamamaśvinoṣasamaghnīm
 samiddham bhaghamūtaye huve |
 indram viṣṇum pūṣaṇam
 brahmaṇas patimādityān
 dyāvāpṛthivī apaḥ svaḥ ||
 dadhikrāmu namasā bodhayanta
 udīrāṇā yajñamupaprayantaḥ |
 iḷāṃ devīm barhiṣi sādayantō.āśvinā
 viprā suhavāhuvema ||
 dadhikrāvāṇam bubudhāno
 aghnimupa bruva uṣasam sūryam
 ghām |
 bradhmaṃ māṃścatorvaruṇasya
 babhruṃ te viśvāsmad duritā
 yāvayantu ||
 dadhikrāvā prathamō vājyarvāghre
 rathānām bhavati prajānan |
 samvidāna uṣasā
 sūryeṇādityebhirvasubhiraṅghirobhi
 ḥ ||
 ā no dadhikrāḥ pathyāmanaktv
 ṛtasya panthāmanvetavā u |
 śṛṇotu no daivyaṃ śardho aghniḥ
 śṛṇvantu viśve mahiṣāamūrāḥ ||

HYMN XLIV

Dadhikras

1. I CALL on Dadhikras, the first, to give you aid, the Asvins, Bhaga, Dawn, and Agni kindled well, Indra, and Visnu, Pusan, Brahmanaspati, Adityas, Heaven and Earth, the Waters, and the Light.
- 2 When, rising, to the sacrifice we hasten, awaking Dadhikras with adorations.
Seating on sacred grass the Goddess Ila. let us invoke the sage swift-hearing Asvins.
- 3 While I am thus arousing Dadhikravan I speak to Agni, Earth,

and Dawn, and Surya,
 The red, the brown of Varuna ever
 mindful: may they ward off from us
 all grief and trouble.

4 Foremost is Dadhikravan,
 vigorous courser; in forefront of the
 cars, his way he knoweth,
 Closely allied with Surya and with
 Morning, Adityas, and Angirases,
 and Vasus.

5 May Dadhikras prepare the way
 we travel that we may pass along
 the path of Order.
 May Agni bear us, and the Heavenly
 Army: hear us all Mighty Ones
 whom none deceiveth.

Hymn 45

आ देवो यातु सविता सुरत्रो.अन्तरिक्षप्रा
 वहमानो अश्वैः |
 हस्ते दधानो नर्या पुरुणि निवेशयञ्च
 परसुवञ्च भूम ||
 उदस्य बाहू शिथिरा बर्हन्ता हिरण्यया
 दिवो अन्ताननष्टाम |
 नूनं सो अस्य महिमा पनिष्ट सूरश्चिदस्मा
 अनु दादपस्याम ||
 स घा नो देवः सविता सहावा साविषद
 वसुपतिर्वसूनि |
 विश्रयमाणो अमतिमुरुचीं मर्तभोजनमध
 रासते नः ||
 इमा गिरः सवितारं सुजिह्वं
 पूर्णगभस्तिमीळते सुपाणिम |
 चित्रं वयो बर्हदस्मे दधातु यूयं पात ... ||

ā devo yātu savitā
 suratno.antarikṣaprā vahanāno
 āśvaiḥ |
 haste dadhāno naryā purūṇi
 niveśayañca prasuvañca bhūma ||
 udasya bāhū śithirā bṛhantā
 hiraṇyayā divo antānanaṣṭām |

nūnaṃ so asya mahimā paniṣṭa
 sūraścidasmā anu dādapasyām ||
 sa ghā no devaḥ savitā sahāvā
 sāviṣad vasupatirvasūni |
 viśrayamāṇo amatimurūcīṃ
 martabhojanamadha rāsate naḥ ||
 imā ghiraḥ savitāraṃ sujihvaṃ
 pūrṇaghabhastimīlate supāṇim |
 citraṃ vayo bṛhadasme dadhātu
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XLV

Savitar

1. MAY the God Savitar, rich in
 goodly treasures, filling the region,
 borne by steeds, come hither,
 In his hand holding much that
 makes men happy, lulling to
 slumber and arousing creatures.
- 2 Golden, sublime, and easy in their
 motion, his arms extend unto the
 bounds of heaven.
 Now shall that mightiness of his be
 lauded: even Surya yields to him in
 active vigour.
- 3 May this God Savitar, the Strong
 and Mighty, the Lord of precious
 wealth, vouchsafe us treasures.
 May he, advancing his far-spreading
 lustre, bestow on us the food that
 feedeth mortals.
- 4 These songs praise Savitar whose
 tongue is pleasant, praise him whose
 arms are full, whose hands are
 lovely.
 High vital strength, and manifold,
 may he grant us. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 46

इमा रुद्राय सथिरधन्वने गिरः कषिप्रेषवे
 देवाय सवधाव्ने |
 अषाव्हाय सहमानाय वेधसे तिग्मायुधाय

भरता शर्णातु नः ||
 स हि कषयेण कषम्यस्य जन्मनः
 साम्राज्येन दिव्यस्य चेतति |
 अवन्नवन्तीरुप नो दुरश्वरानमीवो रुद्र
 जासु नो भव ||
 या ते दियुदवरुष्टा दिवस परि कषमया
 चरति परि साव्रणकु नः |
 सहस्रं ते सवपिवात भेषजा मा
 नस्तोकेषुतनयेषु रीरिषह ||
 मा नो वधी रुद्र मा परा दा मा ते भूम
 परसितौ हीळितस्य |
 आ नो भज बर्हिषि जीवशंसे यूयं पात
 ... ||

imā rudrāya sthiradhanvane ghiraḥ
 kṣipreṣave devāya svadhāvne |
 aśāḥhāya sahamānāya vedhase
 tighmāyudhāya bharatā śrṇotu naḥ ||
 sa hi kṣayeṇa kṣamyasya janmanaḥ
 sāmraḥjyena divyasya cetati |
 avannavantīrupa no
 duraścarānamīvo rudra jāsu no
 bhava ||
 yā te didyudavasṛṣṭā divas pari
 kṣmayā carati pari sāvrṇaktu naḥ |
 sahasraṃ te svapivāta bheṣajā mā
 nastokeṣutanayeṣu rīriṣah ||
 mā no vadhī rudra mā parā dā mā te
 bhūma prasitau hīḷitasya |
 ā no bhaja barhiṣi jīvaśamse yūyaṃ
 pāta ... ||

HYMN XLVI

Rudra

1. To Rudra bring these songs,
 whose bow is firm and strong, the
 self-dependent God with swiftly-
 flying shafts,
 The Wise, the Conqueror whom
 none may overcome, armed with

sharp-pointed weapons: may he hear
our call.

2 He through his lordship thinks on
beings of the earth, on heavenly
beings through his high imperial
sway.

Come willingly to our doors that
gladly welcome thee, and heal all
sickness, Rudra., in our families.

3 May thy bright arrow which, shot
down by thee from heaven, flieth
upon the earth, pass us uninjured by.

Thou, very gracious God, bast
thousand medicines: inflict no evil
on our sons or progeny.

4 Slay us not, nor abandon us, O
Rudra let not thy noose, when thou
art angry, seize us.

Give us trimmed grass and fame
among the living. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 47

आपो यं वः परथमं देवयन्त
इन्द्रपानमूर्मिमद्रण्वतेळः ।
तं वो वयं शुचिमरिप्रमद्य घर्तपुषं
मधुमन्तं वनेम ॥
तमूर्मिमापो मधुमत्तमं वो.अपां
नपादवत्वाशुहेमा ।
यस्मिन्निन्द्रो वसुभिर्मादयाते तमश्याम
देवयन्तो वो अद्य ॥
शतपवित्राः सवधया मदन्तीर्देवीर्देवानामपि
यन्ति पाथः ।
ता इन्द्रस्य न मिनन्ति वरतानि
सिन्धुभ्यो हव्यं घर्तवज्जुहोत ॥
याः सूर्यो रश्मिभिराततान याभ्य इन्द्रो
अरदद गातुमूर्मिम ।
ते सिन्धवो वरिवो धातना नो यूयं पात
... ॥

āpo yaṁ vaḥ prathamam devayanta
indrapānamūrmimakṛṇvateḷaḥ |
taṁ vo vayaṁ śucimaripramadya
ghṛtapruṣaṁ madhumantaṁ
vanema ॥

tamūrmimāpo madhumattamaṁ
vo.apāṁ napādatvāśuhemā |
yasminnindro vasubhirmādayāte
tamaśyāma devayanto vo adya ॥
śatapavitrāḥ svadhayā
madantīrdevīrdevānāmapī yanti
pāthaḥ |

tā indrasya na minanti vratāni
sindhubyo havyaṁ ghṛtavajjuhota
॥

yāḥ sūryo raśmibhirātātāna yābhya
indro aradad ghātumūrmim |
te sindhavo varivo dhātanā no
yūyaṁ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XLVII

Waters

1. MAY we obtain this day from
you, O Waters, that wave of pure
refreshment, which the pious
Made erst the special beverage of
Indra, bright, stainless, rich in
sweets and dropping fatness.
2 May the Floods' Offspring, he
whose course is rapid, protect that
wave most rich in sweets, O Waters,
That shall make Indra and the Vasus
joyful. This may we gain from you
to-day, we pious.
3 All-purifying, joying in their
nature, to paths of Gods the
Goddesses move onward.
They never violate the laws of
Indra. Present the oil-rich offering to
the Rivers.
4 Whom Surya with his bright
beams hath attracted, and Indra dug
the path for them to travel,
May these Streams give us ample
room and freedom. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 48

रभुक्षणो वाजा मादयध्वमस्मे नरो
 मघवानः सुतस्य ।
 आ वो.अर्वाचः करतवो न यातां विभ्वो
 रथं नर्यं वर्तयन्तु ॥
 रभुरभुभिरभि वः सयाम विभवो विभुभिः
 शवसा शवांसि ।
 वाजो अस्मानवतु वाजसाताविन्द्रेण युजा
 तरुषेमद्वत्रम ॥
 ते चिद धि पूर्वोरभि सन्ति शासा
 विश्वानर्य उपरताति वन्वन ।
 इन्द्रो विभवान रभुक्षा वाजो अर्यः
 शत्रोर्मिथत्या कर्णवन वि नर्मणम ॥
 नू देवासो वरिवः कर्तना नो भूत नो
 विश्वे.अवसे सजोषाः ।
 समस्मे इषं वसवो ददीरन यूयं पात ...
 ॥

ṛbhukṣaṇo vājā mādayadhvamasme
 naro maghavānaḥ sutasya ।
 ā vo.arvācaḥ kratavo na yātām
 vibhvo rathaṁ naryaṁ vartayantu ॥
 ṛbhurbhubhirabhi vaḥ syāma vibhvo
 vibhubhiḥ śavasā śavāṁsi ।
 vājo asmānavatu vājasātāvindreṇa
 yujā taruṣemavṛtram ॥
 te cid dhi pūrvīrabhi santi śāsā
 viśvānarya uparatāti vanvan ।
 indro vibhvān ṛbhukṣā vājo aryaḥ
 śatrormithatyā kṛṇavan vi nṛmṇam ॥
 nū devāso varivaḥ kartanā no bhūta
 no viśve.avase sajoṣāḥ ।
 samasme iṣaṁ vasavo dadīran
 yūyaṁ pāta ... ॥

HYMN XLVIII

Rbhus

1. YE liberal Heroes, Vajas and
 Rbhukṣans, come and delight you
 with our flowing Soma.
 May your strength, Vibhus, as ye
 come to meet us, turn hitherward
 your car that brings men profit.
 2 May we as Rbhu with your Rbhus
 conquer strength with our strength,
 as Vibhus with the Vibhus.
 May Vaja aid us in the fight for
 booty, and helped by Indra may we
 quell the foeman.
 3 For they rule many tribes with
 high dominion, and conquer all their
 foes in close encounter.
 May Indra, Vibhvan, Vaja, and
 Rbhukṣan destroy by turns the
 wicked foeman's valour.
 4 Now, Deities, give us ample room
 and freedom: be all of you, one-
 minded, our protection.
 So let the Vasus grant us strength
 and vigour. Preserve us evermore,
 ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 49

समुद्रज्येष्ठाः सलिलस्य मध्यात पुनाना
 यन्त्यनिविशमानाः ।
 इन्द्रो या वज्री वर्षभो रराद ता आपो
 देवीरिहमामवन्तु ॥
 या आपो दिव्या उत वा सरवन्ति
 खनित्रिमा उत वा याः सवयंजाः ।
 समुद्रार्था याः शुचयः पावकास्ता आपो ..
 . ॥
 यासां राजा वरुणो याति मध्ये सत्यान्त्रे
 अवपश्यन्न जनानाम ।
 मधुश्चुतः शुचयो याः पावकास्ता आपो ...
 ॥
 यासु राजा वरुणो यासु सोमो विश्वे देवा
 यासूर्जं मदन्ति ।
 वैश्वानरो यास्वग्निः परविष्टस्ता आपो ...
 ॥

samudraḥ saṁsthāḥ salilasya madhyāt
 punānā yantyaniviśamānāḥ |
 indro yā vajrī vṛṣabho rarāda tā āpo
 devīrihamānavantu ||
 yā āpo divyā uta vā sravanti
 khanitrimā uta vā yāḥ svayaṁjāḥ |
 samudrārthā yāḥ śucayaḥ pāvakāstā
 āpo ... ||
 yāsāṁ rājā varuṇo yāti madhye
 satyānṛte avapaśyaṇ janānām |
 madhuścutaḥ śucayo yāḥ pāvakāstā
 āpo ... ||
 yāsu rājā varuṇo yāsu somo viśve
 devā yāsūrjaṁ madanti |
 vaiśvānaro yāsvaghnīḥ praviṣṭastā
 āpo ... ||

HYMN XLIX

Waters

1. FORTH from the middle of the flood the Waters-their chief the Sea-flow cleansing, never sleeping. Indra, the Bull, the Thunderer, dug their channels: here let those Waters, Goddesses, protect me.
- 2 Waters which come from heaven, or those that wander dug from the earth, or flowing free by nature, Bright, purifying, speeding to the Ocean, here let those Waters. Goddesses, protect me.
- 3 Those amid whom goes Varuna the Sovran, he who discriminates men's truth and falsehood-Distilling meath, the bright, the purifying, here let those Waters, Goddesses, protect me.
- 4 They from whom Varuna the King, and Soma, and all the Deities drink strength and vigour, They into whom Vaisvanara Agni entered, here let those Waters, Goddesses, protect Me.

Hymn 50

आ मां मित्रावरुणेह रक्षतं कुलाययद
 विश्वयन मा न आ गन |
 अजकावं दुर्दर्शिकं तिरो दधे मा मां पद्येन
 रपसा विदत तसरुः ||
 यद विजामन परुषि वन्दनं भुवदष्टीवन्तौ
 परि कुल्फौ च देहत |
 अग्निष टच्छोचन्नप बाधतामितो मा
 माम्पद्येन ... ||
 यच्छल्मलौ भवति यन नदीषु
 यदोषधीभ्यः परि जायते विषम |
 विश्वे देवा निरितस्तत सुवन्तु मा मां
 पद्येन ... ||
 याः परवतो निवत उद्वत
 उदन्वतीरनुदकाश्च याः |
 ता अस्मभ्यं पयसा पिन्वमानाः शिवा
 देवीरशिपदा भवन्तु सर्वा नद्यो अशिमिदा
 भवन्तु ||

ā māṁ mitrāvaruṇeha rakṣataṁ
 kulāyayad viśvayan mā na ā ghan |
 ajakāvaṁ durdṛśikaṁ tiro dadhe mā
 māṁ padyena rapasā vidat tsaruḥ ||
 yad vijāman paruṣi vandanaṁ
 bhuvadaṣṭhīvantau pari kulphau ca
 dehat |
 aghniṣ ṭacchocannapa bādhatāmito
 mā mampadyena ... ||
 yacchalmalau bhavati yan nadīṣu
 yadoṣadhībhyāḥ pari jāyate viṣam |
 viśve devā niritastat suvantu mā
 māṁ padyena ... ||
 yāḥ pravato nivata udvata
 udanvatīranudakāśca yāḥ |
 tā asmabhyāṁ payasā pinvamānāḥ
 śivā devīraśipadā bhavantu sarvā
 nadyo aśimidā bhavantu ||

HYMN L

Various Deities

1. O MITRA-VARUNA, guard and protect me here: let not that come to me which nests within and swells. I drive afar the scorpion hateful to the sight: let not the winding worm touch me and wound my foot.

2 Eruption that appears upon the twofold joints, and that which overspreads the ankles and the knees,

May the refulgent Agni banish far away let not the winding worm touch me and wound my foot.

3 The poison that is formed upon the Salmali, that which is found in streams, that which the plants produce,

All this may all the Gods banish and drive away: let not the winding worm touch me and wound my foot.

4 The steep declivities, the valleys, and the heights, the channels full of water, and the waterless-

May those who swell with water, gracious Goddesses, never afflict us with the Sipada disease, may all the rivers keep us free from Simida.

Hymn 51

आदित्यानामवसा नूतनेन सक्षीमहि
शर्मणा शन्तमेन ।
अनागास्त्वे अदितित्वे तुरास इमं यज्ञं
दधतु शरोषमाणाः ॥
आदित्यासो अदितिर्मादयन्तां मित्रो
अर्यमा वरुणो रजिष्ठाः ।
अस्माकं सन्तु भुवनस्य गोपाः पिबन्तु
सोममवसे नो अद्य ॥
आदित्या विश्वे मरुतश्च विश्वे देवाश्च विश्व
रभवश्च विश्वे ।
इन्द्रो अग्निरथिना तुष्टुवाना यूयं पात ...
॥

ādityānāmavasā nūtanena sakṣīmahī
śarmaṇā śantamena ।
anāghāstve adititve turāsa imaṃ
yajñaṃ dadhatu śroṣamāṇāḥ ॥
ādityāso aditirmādayantāṃ mitro
aryamā varuṇo rajiṣṭhāḥ ।
asmākaṃ santu bhuvanasya ghopāḥ
pibantu somamavase no adya ॥
ādityā viśve marutaśca viśve
devāśca viśva ṛbhavaśca viśve ।
indro aghniraśvinā tuṣṭuvānā yūyaṃ
pāta ... ॥

HYMN LI

Adityas

1 THROUGH the Adityas' most auspicious shelter, through their most recent succour may we conquer.

May they, the Mighty, giving ear, establish this sacrifice, to make us free and sinless.

2 Let Aditi rejoice and the Adityas, Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, most righteous.

May they, the Guardians of the world, protect us, and, to show favour, drink this day our Soma.

3 All Universal Deities, the Maruts, all the Adityas, yea, and all the Rbhus,

Indra, and Agni, and the Asvins, lauded. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 52

आदित्यासो अदितयः सयाम पूर्देवत्रा
वसवो मर्त्यत्रा ।
सनेम मित्रावरुणा सनन्तो भवेम
दयावाप्तिवी भवन्तः ॥
मित्रस्तन नो वरुणो मामहन्त शर्म
तोकाय तनयाय गोपाः ।

मा वो भुजेमान्यजातमेनो मा तत कर्म
 वसवो यच्चयध्वे ॥
 तुरण्यवो.अङ्गिरसो नक्षन्त रत्नं देवस्य
 सवितुरियानाः ।
 पिता च तन नो महान यजत्रो विश्वे
 देवाः समनसो जुषन्त ॥

ādityāso aditayaḥ syāma pūrdevatrā
 vasavo martyatrā |
 sanema mitrāvaruṇā sananto
 bhavema dyāvāpṛthivī bhavantaḥ ||
 mitrastan no varuṇo māmahanta
 śarma tokāya tanayāya ghopāḥ |
 mā vo bhujemānyajātamenō mā tat
 karma vasavo yaccayadhve ||
 turaṇyavo.aṅghiraso nakṣanta
 ratnaṁ devasya savituriyānāḥ |
 pitā ca tan no mahān yajatro viśve
 devāḥ samanaso juṣanta ||

HYMN LII

Adityas

1. MAY we be free from every
bond, Adityas! a castle among Gods
and men, ye Vasus.
Winning, may we win Varuna and
Mitra, and, being, may we be, O
Earth and Heaven.
- 2 May Varuna and Mitra grant this
blessing, our Guardians, shelter to
our seed and offspring.
Let us not suffer for another's
trespass. nor do the thing that ye, O
Vasus, punish.
- 3 The ever-prompt Angirases,
imploing riches from Savitar the

God, obtained them.
 So may our Father who is great and
 holy, and all the Gods, accordant,
 grant this favour.

Hymn 53

पर दयावा यज्ञैः पृथिवी नमोभिः सबाध
 ईळे बर्हतीयजत्रे ।
 ते चिद धि पूर्वे कवयो गर्णन्तः पुरो मही
 दधिरे देवपुत्रे ॥
 पर पूर्वजे पितरा नव्यसीभिर्गीर्भिः कर्णुध्वं
 सदने रतस्य ।
 आ नो दयावापृथिवी दैव्येन जनेन यातं
 महि वां वरूथम ॥
 उतो हि वां रत्नधेयानि सन्ति पुरुणि
 दयावापृथिवी सुदासे ।
 अस्मे धत्तं यदसदस्क्रधोयु यूयं पात ... ॥

pra dyāvā yajñaiḥ pṛthivī namobhiḥ
 sabādha īle bṛhatīyajatre |
 te cid dhi pūrve kavayo ghrṇantaḥ
 puro mahī dadhire devaput্রে ||
 pra pūrvaje pitarā
 navyasībhirghīrbhiḥ kṛṇudhvaṁ
 sadane ṛtasya |
 ā no dyāvāpṛthivī daivyena janena
 yātaṁ mahi vāṁ varūtham ||
 uto hi vāṁ ratnadheyāni santi
 purūṇi dyāvāpṛthivī sudāse |
 asme dhattaṁ yadasadaskṛdhoyu
 yūyaṁ pāta ... ||

HYMN LIII

Heaven and Earth

1. AS priest with solemn rites and
adorations I worship Heaven and
Earth, the High and Holy.
To them, great Parents of the Gods,
have sages of ancient time, singing,

assigned precedence.
 2 With newest hymns set in the seat
 of Order, those the Two Parents,
 born before all others,
 Come, Heaven and Earth, with the
 Celestial People, hither to us, for
 strong is your protection.
 3 Yea, Heaven and Earth, ye hold in
 your possession full many a treasure
 for the liberal giver.
 Grant us that wealth which comes in
 free abundance. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 54

वास्तोष पते परति जानीह्यस्मान सवावेशो
 अनमीवो भवा नः ।
 यत तवेमहे परति तन नो जुषस्व शं नो
 भव दविपदे शं चतुष्पदे ॥
 वास्तोष पते परतरणो न एधि गयस्फानो
 गोभिरश्वेभिरिन्दो ।
 अजरासस्ते सख्ये सयाम पितेव पुत्रान
 परति नो जुषस्व ॥
 वास्तोष पते शग्मया संसदा ते सक्षीमहि
 रण्वया गातुमत्या ।
 पाहि कषेम उत योगे वरं नो यूयं पात
 ... ॥

vāstoṣ pate prati jānīhyasmān
 svāveśo anamīvo bhavā naḥ ।
 yat tvemahe prati tan no juṣasva
 śaṃ no bhava dvipade śaṃ
 catuṣpade ॥
 vāstoṣ pate prataraṇo na edhi
 ghayasphāno ghobhiraśvebhirindo ।
 ajarāsaste sakhye syāma piteva
 putrān prati no juṣasva ॥
 vāstoṣ pate śagmayā saṃsadā te
 sakṣīmahi raṇvayā ghātumatyā ।
 pāhi kṣema uta yoghe varaṃ no
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN LIV

Vastospati

1. ACKNOWLEDGE us, O
 Guardian of the Homestead: bring
 no disease, and give us happy
 entrance.
 Whate'er we ask of thee, be pleased
 to grant it, and prosper thou
 quadrupeds and bipeds.
 2 Protector of the Home, be our
 promoter: increase our wealth in
 kine and steeds, O Indu.
 May we be ever-youthful in thy
 friendship: be pleased in us as in his
 sons a father.
 3 Through thy dear fellowship that
 bringeth welfare, may we be victors,
 Guardian of the Dwelling!
 Protect our happiness in rest and
 labour. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 55

अमीवहा वास्तोष पते विश्वा
 रूपाण्याविशान ।
 सखा सुशेव एधि नः ॥
 यदर्जुन सारमेय दतः पिशङ्ग यच्छसे ।
 वीव भराजन्त रष्टय उप सरक्वेषु बप्सतो
 नि षु सवप ॥
 सतेनं राय सारमेय तस्करं वा पुनःसर ।
 सतोत्निन्द्रस्य रायसि किमस्मान
 दुह्युनायसे नि षु सवप ॥
 तवं सूकरस्य दद्रिहं तव दर्दतु सूकरः ।
 सतोत्निन्द्रस्य ... ॥
 सस्तु माता सस्तु पिता सस्तु शवा सस्तु
 विशपतिः ।
 ससन्तु सर्वे जज्ञातयः सस्त्वयमभितो
 जनः ॥

य आस्ते यश्च चरति यश्च पश्यति नो

जनः ।

तेषांसं हन्मो अक्षाणि यथेदं हर्म्यं तथा ॥

सहस्रशृङ्गो वर्षभो यः समुद्रादुदाचरत ।

तेना सहस्येना वयं नि जनान

सवापयामसि ॥

परोष्ठशया वह्नेशया नारीर्यास्तत्पशीवरीः ।

सत्रियो याः पुण्यगन्धास्ताः सर्वाः

सवापयामसि ॥

amīvahā vāstoṣ pate viśvā

rūpāṇyāviśan ।

sakhā suśeva edhi naḥ ॥

yadarjuna sārameya dataḥ piśaṅgha

yachase ।

vīva bhrājanta ṛṣṭaya upa srakveṣu

bapsato ni śu svapa ॥

stenaṁ rāya sārameya taskaraṁ vā

punaḥsara ।

stotṛnindrasya rāyasi kimasmān

duhunāyase ni śu svapa ॥

tvam sūkarasya dardṛhi tava

dardartu sūkaraḥ ।

stotṛnindrasya ... ॥

sastu mātā sastu pitā sastu śvā sastu

viśpatiḥ ।

sasantu sarve jñātayaḥ

sastvayamabhito janaḥ ॥

ya āste yaśca carati yaśca paśyati no

janaḥ ।

teṣāṁsaṁ hanmo akṣāṇi yathedaṁ

harmyaṁ tathā ॥

sahasraśṛṅgho vṛṣabho yaḥ

samudrādudācarat ।

tenā sahasyenā vayaṁ ni janān

svāpayāmasi ॥

proṣṭhaśayā vahyeśayā

nārīryāstalpaśīvarīḥ ।

striyo yāḥ puṇyaghandhāstāḥ

sarvāḥ svāpayāmasi ॥

HYMN LV

Vastospati

1. VASTOSPATI, who killest all
disease and wearest every form,
Be an auspicious Friend to us.

2 When, O bright Son of Sarama,
thou showest, tawny-hued! thy
teeth,

They gleam like lances' points
within thy mouth when thou
wouldst bite; go thou to steep.

3 Sarama's Son, retrace thy way:
bark at the robber and the thief.
At Indra's singers barkest thou?
Why dost thou seek to terrify us?

Go to sleep.

4 Be on thy guard against the boar,
and let the boar beware of thee.

At Indra's singers barkest thou?
Why dost thou seek to terrify us?

Go to sleep.

5 Sleep mother, let the father sleep,
sleep dog and master of the house.
Let all the kinsmen sleep, sleep all
the people who are round about.

6 The man who sits, the man who
walks, and whosoever looks on us,
Of these we closely shut the eyes,
even as we closely shut this house.

7 The Bull who hath a thousand
horns, who rises up from out the
sea,-

By him the Strong and Mighty One
we lull and make the people sleep.

8 The women sleeping in the court,
lying without, or stretched on beds,

The matrons with their odorous
sweets these, one and all, we lull to
sleep.

Hymn 56

क ई वयक्ता नरः सनीळा रुद्रस्य मर्या

अध सवश्वाः ॥

नकिर्ह्येषां जन्मूषि वेद ते अङ्ग विद्रे मिथो

जनित्रम ॥

अभि सवपूभिर्मिथो वपन्त वातस्वनसः

शयेना अस्पृध्न ॥
 एतानि धीरो निण्या चिकेत पश्चिर्यदूधो
 मही जभार ॥
 सा विट सुवीरा मरुद्धिरस्तु सनात
 सहन्ती पुष्यन्ती नर्मणम ॥
 यामं येष्ठाः शुभा शोभिष्ठाः शरिया
 सम्मिक्षा ओजोभिरुगाः ॥
 उग्रं व ओज सथिरा शवांस्यधा
 मरुद्धिर्गणस्तुविष्मान ॥
 शुभ्रो वः शुष्मः करुध्मी मनांसि
 धुनिर्मुनिरिव शर्धस्य धर्ष्णोः ॥
 सनेम्यस्मद युयोत दिद्युं मा वो
 दुर्मतिरिह परणं नः ॥
 परिया वो नाम हुवे तुराणामा यत तर्पन
 मरुतो वावशानाः ॥
 सवायुधास इष्मिणः सुनिष्का उत सवयं
 तन्वः शुम्भमानाः ॥
 शुची वो हव्या मरुतः शुचीनां शुचिं
 हिनोम्यध्वरं शुचिभ्यः ।
 रतेन सत्यं रतसाप आयञ्छुचिजन्मानः
 शुचयः पावकाः ॥
 अंसेष्वा मरुतः खादयो वो वक्षस्सु रुक्मा
 उपशिश्रियाणाः ।
 वि विद्युतो न वर्ष्टिभी रुचाना अनु
 सवधामायुधैर्यच्छमानाः ॥
 पर बुध्न्या व ईरते महंसि पर नामानि
 परयज्यवस्तिरध्वम ।
 सहस्रियं दम्यं भागमेतं गर्हमेधीयं मरुतो
 जुषध्वम ॥
 यदि सतुतस्य मरुतो अधीथेतथा विप्रस्य
 वाजिनो हवीमन ।
 मक्षू रायः सुवीर्यस्य दात नू चिद यमन्य
 आदभदरावा ॥
 अत्यासो न ये मरुतः सवञ्चो यक्षद्रशो

न शुभयन्त मर्याः ।
 ते हर्म्येष्ठाः शिशवो न शुभा वत्सासो न
 परक्रीळिनः पयोधाः ॥
 दशस्यन्तो नो मरुतो मळन्तु
 वरिवस्यन्तो रोदसी सुमेके ।
 आरे गोहा नर्हा वधो वो अस्तु
 सुम्नेभिरस्मे वसवो नमध्वम ॥
 आ वो होता जोहवीति सतः सत्राचीं रातिं
 मरुतो गर्णानः ।
 य ईवतो वर्षणो अस्ति गोपाः सो
 अद्वयावी हवते व उक्थैः ॥
 इमे तुरं मरुतो रामयन्तीमे सहः सहस
 आ नमन्ति ।
 इमेशंसं वनुष्यतो नि पान्ति गुरु दवेषो
 अररुषे दधन्ति ॥
 इमे रधं चिन मरुतो जुनन्ति भर्मिं चिद
 यथा वसवो जुषन्त ।
 अप बाधध्वं वर्षणस्तमांसि धत्त विश्वं
 तनय ॥
 ं तोकमस्मे ॥
 मा वो दात्रान मरुतो निरराम मा पश्चाद
 दध्म रथ्यो विभागे ।
 आ न सपार्हे भजतना वसव्ये यदीं सुजातं
 वर्षणो वो अस्ति ॥
 सं यद धनन्त मन्युभिर्जनासः शूरा
 यद्दीष्वोषधीषु विक्षु ।
 अध समा नो मरुतो रुद्रियासस्त्रातारो भूत
 पतनास्वर्यः ॥
 भूरि चक्र मरुतः पित्र्याण्युक्थानि या वः
 शस्यन्ते पुरा चित ।
 मरुद्धिरुग्रः पतनासु साब्हा मरुद्धिरित
 सनिता वाजमर्वा ॥
 अस्मे वीरो मरुतः शुष्म्यस्तु जनानां यो
 असुरो विधर्ता ।

अपो येन सुक्षितये तरेमाध सवमोको
अभि वः सयाम ॥
तन न इन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो अग्निर... ॥

ka īṃ vyaktā naraḥ sanīlā rudrasya
maryā adha svaśvāḥ ॥
nakirhyeśāṃ janūṃṣi veda te aṅgha
vidre mitho janitram ॥
abhi svapūbhirmitho vapanta
vātasvanasaḥ śyenā aspr̥dhran ॥
etāni dhīro niṇyā ciketa
pṛśniryadūdho mahī jabhāra ॥
sā viṭ suvīrā marudbhirastu sanāt
sahantī puśyanti nṛmṇam ॥
yāmaṃ yeṣṭhāḥ śubhā śobhiṣṭhāḥ
śriyā sammiślā ojobhirughrāḥ ॥
ughraṃ va oja sthirā śavāṃsyadhā
marudbhirghaṇastuviśmān ॥
śubhro vaḥ śuśmaḥ krudhmī
manāṃsi dhunirmuniriva śardhasya
dhr̥ṣṇoh ॥
sanemyasmad yuyota didyuṃ mā vo
durmatiriha praṇaṃ naḥ ॥
priyā vo nāma huve turāṇāmā yat
tṛpan maruto vāvaśānāḥ ॥
svāyudhāsa iśmiṇaḥ suniṣkā uta
svayaṃ tanvaḥ śumbhamānāḥ ॥
śucī vo havyā marutaḥ śucīnām
śuciṃ hinomyadhvaraṃ śucibhyaḥ |
rtena satyaṃ ṛtasāpa
āyañchucijanmānaḥ śucayaḥ
pāvakaḥ ॥
aṃseśvā marutaḥ khādayo vo
vakṣassu rukmā upaśiśriyāṇāḥ |
vi vidyuto na vṛṣṭibhī rucānā anu
svadhāmāyudhairyachamānāḥ ॥
pra budhnyā va īrate mahāṃsi pra
nāmāni prayajyavastiradhvam |
sahasriyaṃ damyaṃ bhāghametaṃ
ghṛhamedhīyaṃ maruto juṣadhvam
॥
yadi stutasya maruto adhīthetthā
viprasya vājino havīman |
makṣū rāyaḥ suvīryasya dāta nū cid
yamanya ādabhadarāvā ॥
atyāso na ye marutaḥ svañco
yakṣadr̥ṣo na śubhayanta maryāḥ |

te harmyeṣṭhāḥ śiśavo na śubhrā
vatsāso na prakṛīṇaḥ payodhāḥ ॥
daśasyanto no maruto mṛṇantu
varivasyanto rodasī sumeke |
āre ghohā nṛhā vadho vo astu
sumnebhirasme vasavo namadhvam
॥
ā vo hotā johavīti sattaḥ satrācīm
rātiṃ maruto ghr̥ṇānaḥ |
ya īvato vṛṣaṇo asti ghopāḥ so
advayāvī havate va ukthaiḥ ॥
ime turaṃ maruto rāmayantīme
sahaḥ sahāsa ā namanti |
imeśaṃsaṃ vanuśyato ni pānti
ghuru dveṣo araruṣe dadhanti ॥
ime radhraṃ cin maruto junanti
bhṛmiṃ cid yathā vasavo juṣanta |
apa bādhadhvaṃ vṛṣaṇastamāṃsi
dhatta viśvaṃ tanaya ॥
ṃ tokamasme ॥
mā vo dātrān maruto nirarāma mā
paścād daghma rathyo vibhāghe |
ā na spārhe bhajatanā vasavye
yadīṃ sujātaṃ vṛṣaṇo vo asti ॥
saṃ yad dhananta
manyubhirjanāsaḥ śūrā
yahvīśvośadhīṣu vikṣu |
adha smā no maruto
rudriyāsastrātāro bhūta
pṛtanāsvaryaḥ ॥
bhūri cakra marutaḥ
pitryāṇyukthāni yā vaḥ śasyante
purā cit |
marudbhirughraḥ pṛtanāsu sālḥā
marudbhirit sanitā vājamavā ॥
asme vīro marutaḥ śuśmyastu
janānām yo asuro vidhartā |
apo yena sukṣitaye taremādha
svamoko abhi vaḥ syāma ॥
tan na indro varuṇo mitro aghnir... ॥

HYMN LVI

Maruts

1. Who are these radiant men in
serried rank, Rudra's young heroes

borne by noble steeds?
 2 Verily no one knoweth whence
 they sprang: they, and they only,
 know each other's birth.
 3 They strew each other with their
 blasts, these Hawks: they strove
 together, roaring like the wind.
 4 A sage was he who knew these
 mysteries, what in her udder mighty
 Prsni bore.
 5 Ever victorious, through the
 Maruts, be this band of Heroes,
 nursing manly strength,
 6 Most bright in splendour, flectest
 on their way, close-knit to glory,
 strong with varied power.
 7 Yea, mighty is your power and
 firm your strength: so, potent, with
 the Maruts, be the band.
 8 Bright is your spirit, wrathful are
 your minds: your bold troop's
 minstrel is like one inspired.
 9 Ever avert your blazing shaft from
 us, and let not your displeasure
 reach us here
 10 Your dear names, conquering
 Maruts, we invoke, calling aloud till
 we are satisfied.
 11 Well-armed, impetuous in their
 haste, they deck themselves, their
 forms, with oblations: to you, the
 pure, ornaments made of gold.
 12 Pure, Maruts, pure yourselves,
 are your oblations: to you, the pure,
 pure sacrifice I offer.
 By Law they came to truth, the
 Law's observers, bright by their
 birth, and pure, and sanctifying.
 13 Your rings, O Maruts, rest upon
 your shoulders, and chains of gold
 are twined upon your bosoms.
 Gleaming with drops of rain, like
 lightning-flashes, after your wont ye
 whirl about your weapons.
 14 Wide in the depth of air spread
 forth your glories, far, most
 adorable, ye bear your titles.
 Maruts, accept this thousandfold
 allotment of household sacrifice and
 household treasure.

15 If, Maruts, ye regard the praise
 recited here at this mighty singer
 invocation,
 Vouchsafe us quickly wealth with
 noble heroes, wealth which no man
 uho hateth us may injure.
 16 The Maruts, fleet as coursers,
 while they deck them like youths
 spectators of a festal meeting,
 Linger, like beauteous colts, about
 the dwelling, like frisking calves,
 these who pour down the water.
 17 So may the Maruts help us and
 be gracious, bringing free room to
 lovely Earth and Heaven.
 Far be your bolt that slayeth men
 and cattle. Ye Vasus, turn
 yourselves to us with blessings.
 18 The priest, when seated, loudly
 calls you, Maruts, praising in song
 your universal bounty.
 He, Bulls! who hath so much in his
 possession, free from duplicity, with
 hymns invokes you.
 19 These Maruts bring the swift
 man to a stand-still, and strength
 with mightier strength they break
 and humble
 These guard the singer from the man
 who hates him and lay their sore
 displeasure on the wicked.
 20 These Maruts rouse even the
 poor and needy: the Vasus love him
 as an active champion.
 Drive to a distance, O ye Bulls, the
 darkness: give us full store of
 children and descendants.
 21 Never, O Maruts, may we lose
 your bounty, nor, car-borne Lords!
 be hitidmost when ye deal it.
 Give us a share in that delightful
 treasure, the genuine wealth that,
 Bulls! is your possession.
 22 What time the men in fury rush
 together for running streams, for
 pastures, and for houses.
 Then, O ye Maruts, ye who spring
 from Rudra, be our protectors in the
 strife with foemen.
 23 Full many a deed ye did for our

forefathers worthy of lauds which,
even of old, they sang you.
Ile strong man, with the Maruts,
wins in battle, the charger, with the
Maruts, gains the booty.
24 Ours, O ye Maruts, be the
vigorous Hero, the Lord Divine of
men, the strong Sustainer,
With whom to fair lands we may
cross the waters, and dwell in our
own home with you beside us.
25 May Indra, Mitra, Varuna and
Agni, Waters, and Plants, and Trees
accept our praises.
May we find shelter in the Marut's
bosom. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 57

मध्वो वो नाम मारुतं यजत्राः पर यज्ञेषु
शवसा मदन्ति ।
ये रेजयन्ति रोदसी चिदुर्वी पिन्वन्त्युत्सं
यदयासुरुगाः ॥
निचेतारो हि मरुतो गर्णन्तं परणेतारो
यजमानस्य मन्म ।
अस्माकमद्य विदथेषु बहिरा वीतये सदत
पिप्रियाणाः ॥
नैतावदन्ये मरुतो यथेमे भराजन्ते
रुक्मैरायुधैस्तनूभिः ।
आ रोदसी विश्वपिशः पिशानाः
समानमञ्ज्यञ्जते शुभे कम ॥
रधक सा वो मरुतो दिद्युदस्तु यद व
आगः पुरुषता कराम ।
मा वस्तस्यामपि भूमा यजत्रा अस्मे वो
अस्तु सुमतिश्चनिष्ठा ॥
कर्ते चिदत्र मरुतो रणन्तानवद्यासः शुचयः
पावकाः ।
पर णो.अवत सुमतिभिर्यजत्राः पर
वाजेभिस्तिरत पुष्यसे नः ॥

उत सतुतासो मरुतो वयन्तु
विश्वेभिर्नामभिर्नरो हवींषि ।
ददात नो अमृतस्य परजायै जिह्यत रायः
सून्ता मघानि ॥
आ सतुतासो मरुतो विश्व ऊती अछा
सूरीन सर्वताता जिगात ।
ये नस्तमना शतिनो वर्धयन्ति यूयं पात
... ॥

madhvo vo nāma mārutaṃ yajatrāḥ
pra yajñeṣu śavasā madanti ।
ye rejayanti rodasī cidurvī
pinvantyutsaṃ yadayāsurughrāḥ ॥
nicetāro hi maruto ghrñantaṃ
prañetāro yajamānasya manma ।
asmākamadya vidatheṣu barhirā
vītaye sadata pipriyāṇāḥ ॥
naitāvadanye maruto yatheme
bhrājante rukmairāyudhaistanūbhiḥ ।
ā rodasī viśvapiśaḥ piśānāḥ
samānamañjyañjate śubhe kam ॥
rdhak sā vo maruto didyudastu yad
va āghaḥ puruṣatā karāma ।
mā vastasyāmapī bhūmā yajatrā
asme vo astu sumatiścāniṣṭhā ॥
kr̥te cidatra maruto
rañantānavadyāsaḥ śucayaḥ
pāvakaḥ ।
pra ṇo.avata sumatibhiryajatrāḥ pra
vājebhistirata puṣyase naḥ ॥
uta stutāso maruto vyantu
viśvebhirnāmabhirnaro havīmṣi ।
dadāta no amṛtasya prajāyai jighṛta
rāyaḥ sūnṛtā maghāni ॥
ā stutāso maruto viśva ūtī achā sūrīn
sarvatātā jighāta ।
ye nastmanā śatino vardhayanti
yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN LVII

Maruts

1. YEA, through the power of your sweet juice, ye Holy! the Marut host is glad at sacrifices.

They cause even spacious heaven and earth to tremble, they make the spring flow when they come, the Mighty.

2 The Maruts watch the man who sings their praises, promoters of the thought of him who worships.

Seat you on sacred grass in our assembly, this day, with friendly minds, to share the banquet.

3 No others gleam so brightly as these Maruts with their own forms, their golden gauds, their weapons. With all adornments, decking earth and heaven, they heighten, for bright show, their common splendour.

4 Far from us be your blazing dart, O Maruts, when we, through human frailty, sin against you.

Let us not be exposed to that, ye Holy! May your most loving favour still attend us.

5 May even what we have done delight the Maruts, the blameless Ones, the bright, the purifying.

Further us, O ye Holy, with your kindness: advance us mightily that we may prosper.

6 And may the Maruts, praised by all their titles, Heroes, enjoy the taste of our oblations.

Give us of Amṛta for the sake of offspring: awake the excellent fair stores of riches.

7 Hither, ye Maruts, praised, with all your succours, with all felicity come to our princes,

Who, of themselves, a hundredfold increase us. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 58

पर साकमुक्षे अर्चता गणाय यो दैव्यस्य
धाम्नस्तुविष्मान् ।

उत कषोदन्ति रोदसी महित्वा नक्षन्ते
नाकं निरतेरवंशात् ॥

जनूश्चिद वो मरुतस्त्वेष्येण

भीमासस्तुविमन्यवो.अयासः ।

पर ये महोभिरोजसोत सन्ति विश्वो वो
यामन भयते सवर्द्रक ॥

बर्हद वयो मघवद्भ्यो दधात जुजोषन्निन
मरुतः सुष्टुतिं नः ।

गतो नाध्वा वि तिराति जन्तुं पर ण
सपार्हाभिरुतिभिस्तिरेत ॥

युष्मोतो विप्रो मरुतः शतस्वी युष्मोतो
अर्वा सहुरिः सहस्री ।

युष्मोतः सम्राळ उत हन्ति वर्त्रं पर तद
वो अस्तु धृतयो देष्णम ॥

ताना रुद्रस्य मीळ्हुषो विवासे कुविन
नंसन्ते मरुतः पुनर्नः ।

यत सस्वर्ता जिहीळिरे यदाविरव तदेन
ईमहे तुराणाम ॥

परा सा वाचि सुष्टुतिर्मघोनामिदं सूक्तं
मरुतो जुषन्त ।

आराच्चिद दवेषो वर्षणो युयोत यूयं पात
... ॥

pra sākamukṣe arcatā ghaṇāya yo

daivyasya dhāmnastuviṣmān |

uta kṣodanti rodasī mahitvā

nakṣante nākaṃ nirteravaṃśāt ॥

janūścid vo marutastveṣyeṇa

bhīmāsastuvimanyavo.ayāsaḥ |

pra ye mahobhirojasota santi viśvo

vo yāman bhayate swardṛk ॥

bṛhad vayo maghavadbhyo dadhāta

jujoṣannin marutaḥ suṣṭutiṃ naḥ |

ghato nādhvā vi tirāti jantum pra ṇa

spārhābhirūtibhistireta ॥

yuṣmoto vipro marutaḥ śatasvī

yuṣmoto arvā sahurīḥ sahasrī |

yuṣmotaḥ samrāḥ uta hanti vṛtram

pra tad vo astu dhūtayo deṣṇam ॥

tānā rudrasya mīlhuṣo vivāse kuvin
 naṃsante marutaḥ punarnaḥ |
 yat sasvartā jihīḥire yadāvirava
 tadena īmahe turāṇām ||
 prā sā vāci suṣṭutirmaghonāmidaṃ
 sūktaṃ maruto juṣanta |
 ārāccid dveṣo vṛṣaṇo yuyota yūyaṃ
 pāta ... ||

HYMN LVIII

Maruts

1. SING to the troop that pours
 down rain in common, the Mighty
 Company of celestial nature.
 They make the world-halves tremble
 with their greatness: from depths of
 earth and sky they reach to heaven.
 2 Yea, your birth, Maruts, was with
 wild commotion, ye who move
 swiftly, fierce in wrath, terrific.
 Ye all-surpassing in your might and
 vigour, each looker on the light
 fears at your coming.
 3 Give ample vital power unto our
 princes let our fair praises gratify
 the Maruts.
 As the way travelled helpeth people
 onward, so further us with your
 delightful succours.
 4 Your favoured singer counts his
 wealth by hundreds: the strong steed
 whom ye favour wins a thousand.
 The Sovran whom ye aid destroys
 the foeman. May this your gift, ye
 Shakers, be distinguished.
 5 I call, as such, the Sons of
 bounteous Rudra: will not the
 Maruts turn again to us-ward?
 What secret sin or open stirs their
 anger, that we implore the Swift
 Ones to forgive us.
 6 This eulogy of the Bounteous hath
 been spoken: accept, ye Maruts, this
 our hymn of praises.
 Ye Bulls, keep those who hate us at

a distance. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 59

यं तरायध्व इदम-इदं देवासो यं च नयथ
 |
 तस्मा अग्ने वरुण मित्रार्यमन मरुतः
 शर्म यच्छत ||
 युष्माकं देवा अवसाहनि परिय
 ईजानस्तरति दविषः |
 पर स कषयं तिरते वि महीरिषो यो वो
 वराय दाशति ||
 नहि वश्वरमं चन वसिष्ठः परिमंसते |
 अस्माकमद्य मरुतः सुते सचा विश्वे
 पिबत कामिनः ||
 नहि व ऊतिः पर्तनासु मर्धति यस्मा
 अराध्वं नरः |
 अभि व आवर्त सुमतिर्नवीयसी तूयं यात
 पिपीषवः ||
 ओ षु घर्ष्विराधसो यातनान्धांसि पीतये |
 इमा वो हव्या मरुतो ररे हि कं मो
 षवन्यत्र गन्तन ||
 आ च नो बर्हिः सदताविता च न
 सपार्हाणि दातवे वसु |
 अस्त्रेधन्तो मरुतः सोम्ये मधौ सवाहेह
 मादयाध्वै ||
 सस्वश्चिद धि तन्वः शुम्भमाना आ
 हंसासो नीलप्र्था अपसन |
 विश्वं शर्धो अभितो मा नि षेद नरो न
 रण्वाः सवने मदन्तः ||
 यो नो मरुतो अभि दुहूर्णायुस्तिरश्चितानि
 वसवो जिघांसति |
 दरुहः पाशान परति स मुचीष्ट तपिष्ठेन
 हन्मनाहन्तना तम ||
 सान्तपना इदं हविर्मरुतस्तज्जुजुष्टन |

युष्माकोतीरिशदसः ॥
 गर्हमेधास आ गत मरुतो माप भूतन ।
 युष्माकोती सुदानवः ॥
 इहेह वः सवतवसः कवयः सूर्यत्वचः ।
 यज्ञं मरुत आव्रणे ॥
 तर्यम्बकं यजामहे सुगन्धिं पुष्टिवर्धनम् ।
 उर्वारुकमिव बन्धनान् मर्त्योर्मुक्षीय
 मामृतात् ॥

yaṃ trāyadhva idam-idaṃ devāso
 yaṃ ca nayatha |
 tasmā aghne varuṇa mitrāryaman
 marutaḥ śarma yachata ||
 yuṣmākaṃ devā avasāhani priya
 ījānastarati dviṣaḥ |
 pra sa kṣayaṃ tirate vi mahīriṣo yo
 vo varāya dāśati ||
 nahi vaścaramaṃ cana vasiṣṭhaḥ
 parimaṃsate |
 asmākamadya marutaḥ sute sacā
 viśve pibata kāmīnaḥ ||
 nahi va ūtiḥ pṛtanāsu mardhati
 yasmā arādhvaṃ naraḥ |
 abhi va āvart sumatirnavīyasī tūyaṃ
 yāta pipīṣavaḥ ||
 o ṣu ghr̥ṣvirādhaso yātanāndhāṃsi
 pītaye |
 imā vo havyā maruto rare hi kaṃ
 mo ṣvanyatra gphantana ||
 ā ca no barhiḥ sadatāvitā ca na
 spārḥāṇi dātave vasu |
 asredhanto marutaḥ some madhau
 svāheha mādayādhvai ||
 sasvaścid dhi tanvaḥ śumbhamānā ā
 haṃsāso nīlapṛṣṭhā apaptan |
 viśvaṃ śardho abhito mā ni ṣeda
 naro na raṇvāḥ savane madantaḥ ||
 yo no maruto abhi
 durhr̥ṇāyustiraścittāni vasavo
 jighāṃsati |
 druhaḥ pāsān prati sa mucīṣṭa
 tapiṣṭhena hanmanāhantanā tam ||
 sāntapanā idaṃ
 havirmarutastajjuṣṭana |
 yuṣmākotīriśādasah ||

ghṛhamedhāsa ā ghata maruto māpa
 bhūtana |
 yuṣmākotī sudānavah ||
 iheha vaḥ svatavasah kavayah
 sūryatvacah |
 yajñam maruta āvr̥ṇe ||
 tryambakaṃ yajāmahe sughandhiṃ
 puṣṭivardhanam |
 urvārukamivabandhanān
 mṛtyormukṣīya māmṛtāt ||

HYMN LIX

Maruts

1. WHOMSO ye rescue here and there, whomso ye guide, O Deities, To him give shelter, Agni, Mitra, Varuna, ye Maruts, and thou Aryaman.
- 2 Through your kind favour, Gods, on some auspicious day, the worshipper subdues his foes. That man increases home and strengthening ample food who brings you offerings as ye list.
- 3 Vasistha will not overlook the lowliest one among you all.
- O Maruts, of our Soma juice effused to-day drink all of you with eager haste.
- 4 Your succour in the battle injures not the man to whom ye, Heroes, grant your gifts.
- May your most recent favour turn to us again. Come quickly, ye who fain would drink.
- 5 Come hitherward to drink the juice, O ye whose bounties give you joy.
- These offerings are for you, these, Maruts, I present. Go not to any place but this.
- 6 Sit on our sacred grass, be graciously inclined to give the wealth for which we long, To take delight, ye Maruts, Friends of all, with Svaha, in sweet Soma

juice.
 7 Decking the beauty of their forms
 in secret the Swans with purple
 backs have flown down hither.
 Around me all the Company hath
 settled, like joyous Heroes glad in
 our libation.
 8 Maruts, the man whose wrath is
 hard to master, he who would slay
 us ere we think, O Vasus,
 May he be tangled in the toils of
 mischief; smite ye him down with
 your most flaming weapon.
 9 O Maruts, ye consuming Gods,
 enjoy this offering brought for you,
 To help us, ye who slay the foe.
 10 Sharers of household sacrifice,
 come, Maruts, stay not far away,
 That ye may help us, Bounteous
 Ones.
 11 Here, Self-strong Maruts, yea,
 even here, ye Sages with your
 sunbright skins
 I dedicate your sacrifice.
 12 Tryambaka we worship, sweet
 augments of prosperity.
 As from its stem the cucumber, so
 may I be released from death, not
 reft of immortality.

Hymn 60

यदद्य सूर्य बरवो.अनागा उद्यन मित्राय
 वरुणाय सत्यम् ।
 वयं देवत्रादिते सयाम तव परियासो
 अर्यमन गर्णन्तः ॥
 एष सय मित्रावरुणा नर्चक्षा उभे उदेति
 सूर्यो अभि जमन ।
 विश्वस्य सथातुर्जगतश्च गोपा रजु मर्तेषु
 वर्जिना चपश्यन ॥
 अयुक्त सप्त हरितः सधस्थाद या ई
 वहन्ति सूर्य घर्ताचीः ।
 धामानि मित्रावरुणा युवाकुः सं यो यूथेव
 जनिमानि चष्टे ॥

उद वां पक्षासो मधुमन्तो अस्थुरा सूर्यो
 अरुहच्छुक्रमर्णः ।
 यस्मा आदित्या अध्वनो रदन्ति मित्रो
 अर्यमा वरुणःसजोषाः ॥
 इमे चेतारो अन्तस्य भूरेर्मित्रो अर्यमा
 वरुणो हि सन्ति ।
 इम रतस्य वाधुर्दुरोणे शग्मासः पुत्रा
 अदितेरदब्धाः ॥
 इमे मित्रो वरुणो दूळभासो.अचेतसं
 चिच्चितयन्ति दक्षैः ।
 अपि करतुं सुचेतसं वतन्तस्तिरश्चिदंहः
 सुपथानयन्ति ॥
 इमे दिवो अनिमिषा पर्थिव्याश्चिकित्वांसो
 अचेतसं नयन्ति ।
 परव्राजे चिन नद्यो गाधमस्ति पारं नो
 अस्य विष्पितस्य पर्षन ॥
 यद गोपावददितिः शर्म भद्रं मित्रो
 यच्छन्ति वरुणः सुदासे ।
 तस्मिन्ना तोकं तनयं दधाना मा कर्म
 देवहेळनं तुरासः ॥
 अव वेदिं होत्राभिर्यजेत रिपः काश्चिद
 वरुणधुतः सः ।
 परि दवेषोभिर्यमा वर्णकूरुं सुदासे वर्षणा
 उ लोकम् ॥
 सस्वश्चिद धि सम्मिस्त्वेष्येषामपीच्येन
 सहसा सहन्ते ।
 युष्मद भिया वर्षणो रेजमाना दक्षस्य
 चिन महिना मळता नः ॥
 यो बरह्मणे सुमतिमायजाते वाजस्य सातौ
 परमस्य रायः ।
 सौक्षन्त मन्युं मघवानो अर्य उरु कषयाय
 चक्रिरे सुधातु ॥
 इयं देव पुरोहितिर्युवभ्यां यज्ञेषु
 मित्रावरुणावकारि ।

विश्वानि दुर्गा पिप्तं तिरो नो यूयं पात
... ॥

yadadya sūrya bravo.anāghā udyan
mitrāya varuṇāya satyam |
vayaṃ devatrādite syāma tava
priyāso aryaman ghr̥ṇantaḥ ||
eṣa sya mitrāvaruṇā nṛcakṣā ubhe
udeti sūryo abhi jman |
viśvasya sthāturjaghataśca ghopā rju
marteṣu vṛjinā capaśyan ||
ayukta sapta haritaḥ sadhasthād yā
īṃ vahanti sūryaṃ ghr̥tācīḥ |
dhāmāni mitrāvaruṇā yuvākuḥ saṃ
yo yūtheva janimāni caṣṭe ||
ud vāṃ pr̥kṣāso madhumanto
asthurā sūryo aruhacchukramarṇaḥ |
yasmā ādityā adhvano radanti mitro
aryamā varuṇaḥsajośāḥ ||
ime cetāro anṛtasya bhūrermitro
aryamā varuṇo hi santi |
ima ṛtasya vāvṛdhurduroṇe
śaghmāsaḥ putrā aditeradabdhāḥ ||
ime mitro varuṇo
dūlabhāso.acetasam ciccitayanti
dakṣaiḥ |
api kratuṃ sucetasam
vatantastiraścidaṃhaḥ
supathānayanti ||
ime divo animiṣā
pr̥thivyāścikitvāṃso acetasaṃ
nayanti |
pravṛṇe cin nadyo ghādhamaṣṭi
pāram no asya viśpitasya parṣan ||
yad ghopāvadaditīḥ śarma bhadraṃ
mitro yachanti varuṇaḥ sudāse |
tasminnā tokaṃ tanayaṃ dadhānā
mā karma devaheḷanaṃ turāsaḥ ||
ava vedim hotrābhīryajeta ripaḥ
kāścid varuṇadhṛtaḥ saḥ |
pari dveṣobhiraryamā vṛṇaktūrum
sudāse vṛṣaṇā u lokam ||
sasvaścid dhi
samṛtistveṣyeṣāmapīcyena sahasā
sahante |
yuṣmad bhiyā vṛṣaṇo rejamānā
dakṣasya cin mahinā mṛḷatā naḥ ||

yo brahmaṇe sumatimāyajāte
vājasya sātau paramasya rāyaḥ |
śikṣanta manyuṃ maghavāno aya
uru kṣayāya cakrire sudhātu ||
iyaṃ deva purohitiryuvabhyāṃ
yajñeṣu mitrāvaruṇāvākāri |
viśvāni durghā pipṛtaṃ tiro no
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN LX

Mitra-Varuna

1. WHEN thou, O Sun, this day,
arising sinless, shalt speak the truth
to Varuna and Mitra,
O Aditi, may all the Deities love us,
and thou, O Aryaman, while we are
singing.
- 2 Looking on man, O Varuna and
Mitra, this Sun ascendeth up by both
the pathways,
Guardian of all things fixt, of all that
moveth, beholding good and evil
acts of mortals.
- 3 He from their home hath yoked
the Seven gold Coursers who,
dropping oil and fatness, carry
Surya.
Yours, Varuna and Mitra, he
surveyeth the worlds and living
creatures like a herdsman.
- 4 Your coursers rich in store of
sweets have mounted: to the bright
ocean Surya hath ascended,
For whom the Adityas make his
pathway ready, Aryaman, Mitra,
Varuna, accordant.
- 5 For these, even Aryaman, Varuna
and Mitra, are the chastisers of all
guile and falsehood.
These, Aditi's Sons, infallible and
mighty, have waxen in the home of
law Eternal.
- 6 These, Mitra, Varuna whom none
deceiveth, with great power quicken
even the fool to wisdom,
And, wakening, moreover,

thoughtful insight, lead it by easy
paths o'er grief and trouble.

7 They ever vigilant, with eyes that
close not, caring for heaven and
earth, lead on the thoughtless.

Even in the river's bed there is a
shallow. across this broad expanse
may they conduct us.

8 When Aditi and Varuna and
Mitra, like guardians, give Sudas
their friendly shelter,

Granting him sons and lineal
succession, let us not, bold ones!
move the Gods to anger.

9 May he with offerings purify the
altar from any stains of Varuna's
reviler.

Aryaman save us us all those who
hate us: give room and freedom to
Sudas, ye Mighty.

10 Hid from our eyes is their
resplendent meeting: by their
mysterious might they hold
dominion.

Heroes! we cry trembling in fear
before you, even in the greatness of
your power have mercy.

11 He who wins favour for his
prayer by worship, that he may gain
him strength and highest riches,
That good man's mind the Mighty
Ones will follow: they have brought
comfort to his spacious dwelling.

12 This priestly task, Gods! Varuna
and Mitra! hath been performed for
you at sacrifices.

Convey us safely over every peril.
Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with
blessings.

Hymn 61

उद वां चक्षुर्वरुण सुप्रतीकं देवयोरेति
सूर्यस्ततन्वान ।

अभि यो विश्वा भुवनानि चष्टे स मन्युं
मर्त्येष्वचिकेत ॥

पर वां स मित्रावरुणाव रतावा विप्रो

मन्मानि दीर्घश्रुदियति ।

यस्य बरह्माणि सुक्रतू अवाथ आ यत
करत्वा न शरदः पर्णेथे ॥

परोरोर्मित्रावरुणा पर्थिव्याः पर दिव
रष्वद बर्हतः सुदानू ।

सपशो दधाथे ओषधीषु विक्ष्व रधग यतो
अनिमिषंरक्षमाणा ॥

शंसा मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धाम शुष्मो रोदसी
बद्धधे महित्वा ।

अयन मासा अयज्वनामवीराः पर
यज्ञमन्मा वर्जनं तिराते ॥

अमूरा विश्वा वर्षणाविमा वां न यासु
चित्रं दद्रुशेन यक्षम ।

दरुहः सचन्ते अक्ता जनानां न वां
निण्यान्यचिते अभूवन् ॥

समु वां यज्ञं महयं नमोभिर्हुवे वां
मित्रावरुणा सबाधः ।

पर वां मन्मान्य रचसे नवानि कर्तानि
बरह्म जुजुषन्निमानि ॥
इयं देव पुरोहितिर... ॥

ud vām cakṣurvaruṇa supratīkaṃ
devayoreti sūryastatanvān |
abhi yo viśvā bhuvanāni caṣṭe sa
manyuṃ martyeṣvā ciketa ||
pra vām sa mitrāvaruṇāv ṛtāvā vipro
manmāni dīrghaśrudiyati |
yasya brahmāṇi sukratū avātha ā yat
kratvā na śaradaḥ pṛṇaithe ||
prorormitrāvaruṇā pṛthivyāḥ pra
diva ṛṣvād br̥hataḥ sudānū |
spaśo dadhāthe oṣadhīṣu vikṣv
ṛdhagh yato animiṣamrakṣamāṇā ||
śaṃsā mitrasya varuṇasya dhāma
śuṣmo rodasī badbadhe mahitvā |
ayan māsā ayajvanānavīrah pra
yajñamanmā vṛjanaṃ tirāte ||
amūrā viśvā vṛṣaṇāvimā vām na
yāsu citraṃ dadṛśena yakṣam |
druhaḥ sacante anṛtā janānām na

vāṃ niṇyānyacite abhūvan ||
 samu vāṃ yajñaṃ mahayaṃ
 namobhirhuve vāṃ mitrāvaruṇā
 sabādhaḥ |
 pra vāṃ manmāny ṛcase navāni
 kṛtāni brahma juṣṣānīmāni ||
 iyaṃ deva purohitir... ||

HYMN LXI

Mitra-Varuna

1. O VARUNA and Mitra, Surya spreading the beauteous light of you
 Twain Gods ariseth.
 He who beholdeth all existing creatures observeth well the zeal that is in mortals.
- 2 The holy sage, renowned afar, directeth his hymns to you, O Varuna and Mitra,-
 He whose devotions, sapient Gods, ye favour so that ye fill, as 'twere, with power his autumns.
- 3 From the wide earth, O Varuna and Mitra from the great lofty heaven, ye, Bounteous Givers, - Have in the fields and houses set your warder-, who visit every spot and watch unceasing.
- 4 I praise the strength of Varuna and Mitra that strength, by mightiness, keeps both worlds asunder.
 Heroless pass the months of the ungodly he who loves sacrifice makes his home enduring.
- 5 Steers, all infallible are these your people in whom no wondrous thing is seen, no worship.
 Guile follows close the men who are untruthful: no secrets may be hidden from your knowledge.
- 6 I will exalt your sacrifice with homage: as priest, I, Mitra-Varuna, invoke you.
 May these new hymns and prayers that I have fashioned delight you to the profit of the singer.

7 This priestly task, Gods! Varuna and Mitra! hath been performed for you at sacrifices.
 Convey us safely over every peril.
 Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 62

उत सूर्यो बर्हदर्चीष्यश्रेत पुरु विश्वा जनिम
 मानुषाणाम् |
 समो दिवा दद्रुशे रोचमानः कर्त्त्वा कर्तः
 सुकृतः कर्त्त्रिर्भूतः ||
 स सूर्य परति पुरो न उद गा एभिः
 सतोमेभिरेतशेभिरेवैः |
 पर नो मित्राय वरुणाय वोचोऽनागसो
 अर्यम्णे अग्नये च ||
 वि नः सहस्रं शुरुधो रदन्त्व रतावानो
 वरुणो मित्रो अग्निः |
 यच्छन्तु चन्द्रा उपमं नो अर्कमा नः कामं
 पूषुरन्तुस्तवानाः ||
 दयावाभूमी अदिते तरासीथां नो ये वां
 जज्ञुः सुजनिमान रष्वे |
 मा हेळे भूम वरुणस्य वायोर्मा मित्रस्य
 परियतमस्य नर्णाम् ||
 पर बाहवा सिस्तं जीवसे न आ नो
 गव्यूतिमुक्षतं घर्तेन |
 आ नो जने शरवयतं युवाना शरुतं मे
 मित्रावरुणा हवेमा ||
 नू मित्रो वरुणो अर्यमा नस्तमने तोकाय
 वरिवो दधन्तु |
 सुगा नो विश्वा सुपथानि सन्तु यूयं पात
 ... ||

ut sūryo bṛhadarcīṣyaśret puru
 viśvā janima mānuṣāṇām |
 samo divā dadṛṣe rocamānaḥ kratvā
 kṛtaḥ sukṛtaḥ kartṛbhirbhūt ||

sa sūrya prati puro na ud ghā ebhiḥ
 stomebhiretaśebhirevaiḥ |
 pra no mitrāya varuṇāya
 voco.anāghaso aryamṇe aghnaye ca
 ||

vi naḥ sahasraṃ śurudho radantv
 ṛtāvāno varuṇo mitro aghniḥ |
 yachantu candrā upamaṃ no arkamā
 naḥ kāmam pūpurantustavānāḥ ||
 dyāvābhūmī adite trāsīthāṃ no ye
 vām jajñuḥ sujanimāna ṛṣve |
 mā heḥ bhūma varuṇasya vāyormā
 mitrasya priyatamasya nṛṇām ||
 pra bāhavā sisṛtaṃ jīvase na ā no
 ghavyūtimukṣataṃ ghr̥tena |
 ā no jane śravayataṃ yuvānā śrutaṃ
 me mitrāvaruṇā havemā ||
 nū mitro varuṇo aryamā nastmane
 tokāya varivo dadhantu |
 sughā no viśvā supathāni santu
 yūyam pāta ... ||

HYMN LXII

Mitra-Varuna

1. SURYA hath sent aloft his beams
 of splendour o'er all the tribes of
 men in countless places.
 Together with the heaven he shines
 apparent, formed by his Makers well
 with power and wisdom.
- 2 So hast thou mounted up before
 us, Surya, through these our praises,
 with fleet dappled horses.
 Declare us free from all offence to
 Mitra, and Varuna, and Aryaman,
 and Agni.
- 3 May holy Agni, Varuna, and Mitra
 send down their riches upon us in
 thousands.
 May they, the Bright Ones, make

our praise-song perfect, and, when
 we laud them, grant us all our
 wishes.

4 O undivided Heaven and Earth,
 preserve us, us, Lofty Ones! your
 nobly-born descendants.
 Let us not anger Varuna, nor Vayu,
 nor him, the dearest Friend of
 mortals, Mitra.

5 Stretch forth your arms and let our
 lives be lengthened: with fatness
 dew the pastures of our cattle.
 Ye Youthful, make us famed among
 the people: hear, Mitra-Varuna,
 these mine invocations.

6 Now Mitra, Varuna, Aryaman
 vouchsafe us freedom and room, for
 us and for our children.
 May we find paths all fair and good
 to travel. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 63

उद वेति सुभगो विश्वचक्षाः साधारणः
 सूर्यो मानुषाणाम् |

चक्षुर्मित्रस्य वरुणस्य देवश्चर्मव यः
 समविद्यक तमांसि ||

उद वेति परसवीता जनानां महान
 केतुरर्णवः सूर्यस्य |

समानं चक्रं पर्याविद्वत्सन यदेतशो वहति
 धूर्षु युक्तः ||

विभ्राजमान उषसामुपस्थाद
 रेभैरुदेत्यनुमद्यमानः |

एष मे देवः सविता चछन्द यः समानं न
 परमिनातिधाम ||

दिवो रुक्म उरुचक्षा उदेति
 दूरैर्हस्तरणिर्भ्राजमानः |

नूनं जनाः सूर्येण परसूता अयन्नर्थानि
 कर्णवन्नपांसि ||

यत्रा चक्रुर्मत्ता गातुमस्मै शयेनो न

दीयन्नन्वेति पाथः ।
परति वां सूर उदिते विधेम
नमोभिर्मित्रावरुणोत हव्यैः ॥
नू मित्रो वरुणो अर्यमा ... ॥

ud veti subhagho viśvacakṣāḥ
sādhāraṇaḥ sūryo mānuṣāṇām |
cakṣurmitrasya varuṇasya
devaścarmeva yaḥ samavivryak
tamāṁsi ||
ud veti prasavītā janānām mahān
keturarṇavaḥ sūryasya |
samānaṁ cakram paryāvivṛtsan
yadetaśo vahati dhūrṣu yuktaḥ ||
vibhrājamāna uśasāmupasthād
rebhairudetyanumadyamānaḥ |
eṣa me devaḥ savitā cachanda yaḥ
samānaṁ na praminātidhāma ||
divo rukma urucakṣā udeti
dūrearthastaraṇirbhrājamānaḥ |
nūnaṁ janāḥ sūryeṇa prasūtā
ayannarthāni kṛṇavannapāṁsi ||
yatrā cakruramṛtā ghātumasmai
śyeno na dīyannanveti pāthaḥ |
prati vām sūra udite vidhema
namobhirmitrāvaruṇota havyaiḥ ||
nū mitro varuṇo aryamā ... ||

HYMN LXIII

Mitra-Varuna

1. COMMON to all mankind,
auspicious Surya, he who beholdeth
all, is mounting upward;
The God, the eye of Varuna and
Mitra, who rolled up darkness like a
piece of leather.
2 Surya's great ensign, restless as
the billow, that urgeth men to
action, is advancing:
Onward he still would roll the wheel
well-rounded, which Etasa,
harnessed to the car-pole, moveth.
3 Refulgent from the bosom of the
Mornings, he in Whom singers take

delight ascendeth.
This Savitar, God, is my chief joy
and pleasure, who breaketh not the
universal statute.

4 Golden, far-seeing, from the
heaven he riseth: far is his goal, he
hasteth on resplendent.

Men, verily, inspirited by Surya
speed to their aims and do the work
assigned them.

5 Where the irrunortals have
prepared his pathway he flieth
through the region like a falcon.
With homage and oblations will we
serve you, O Mitra-Varuna, when
the Sun hath risen.

6 Now Mitra, Varuna, Aryaman
vouchsafe us freedom and room, for
us and for our children.
May we find paths all fair and good
to travel. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 64

दिवि कषयन्ता रजसः पथिव्यां पर वां
घर्तस्य निर्णिजोददीरन ।
हव्यं नो मित्रो अर्यमा सुजातो राजा
सुक्षत्रो वरुणो जुषन्त ॥
आ राजाना मह रतस्य गोपा सिन्धुपती
कषत्रिया यातमर्वाक ।
इळां नो मित्रावरुणोत वर्ष्टिमव दिव इन्वतं
जीरदान् ॥
मित्रस्तन नो वरुणो देवो अर्यः पर
साधिष्ठेभिः पथिभिर्नयन्तु ।
बरवद यथा न आदरिः सुदास इषा मदेम
सह देवगोपाः ॥
यो वां गर्त मनसा तक्षदेतमूर्ध्वा धीतिं
कर्णवद धारयच्च ।
उक्षेथां मित्रावरुणा घर्तेन ता
राजानासुक्षितीस्तर्पयेथाम ॥
एष सतोमो वरुण मित्र तुभ्यं सोमः शुक्रो

न वायवे.अयामि ।
अविष्टं धियो जिग्रतं पुरम्धीर्युयं पात ॥

divi kṣayantā rajasaḥ pṛthivyām pra
vām ghṛtasya nirṇijodadīran |
havyam no mitro aryamā sujāto rājā
sukṣatro varuṇo juṣanta ||
ā rājānā maha ṛtasya ghopā
sindhupatī kṣatriyā yātamarvāk |
iḷam no mitrāvaruṇota vṛṣṭimava
diva invataṁ jīradānū ||
mitrastan no varuṇo devo aryaḥ pra
sādhiṣṭhebbhiḥ pathibhirnayantu |
bravad yathā na ādariḥ sudāsa iṣā
madema saha devaghopāḥ ||
yo vām ghartaṁ manasā
takṣadetamūrdhvaṁ dhītiṁ kṛṇavad
dhārayacca |
ukṣethām mitrāvaruṇā ghṛtena tā
rājānāsukṣītistarpayethām ||
eṣa stomo varuṇa mitra tubhyaṁ
somaḥ śukro na vāyave.ayāmi |
aviṣṭam dhiyo jigṛtaṁ
puramdhiṛyūyaṁ pāta ||

HYMN LXIV

Mitra-Varuna

1. YE Twain who rule, in heaven
and earth, the region, clothed be
your clouds in robes of oil and
fatness.
May the imperial Varuna, and
Mitra, and high-born Aryaman
accept our presents.
2 Kings, guards of right
everlasting Order, come hitherward,
ye Princes, Lords of Rivers.
Send us from heaven, O Varuna and
Mitra, rain and sweet food, ye who
pour down your bounties.
3 May the dear God, and Varuna
and Mitra conduct us by the most

effective pathways,
That foes may say unto Sudas our
chieftain, May, we, too, joy in food
with Gods to guard us.

4 Him who hath wrought for you
this car in spirit, who makes the
song rise upward and sustains it,
Bedew with fatness, Varuna and
Mitra ye Kings, make glad the
pleasant dwelling-places.

5 To you this laud, O Varuna and
Mitra is offered like bright Soma
juice to Vayu.

Favour our songs of praise, wake
thought and spirit. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 65

परति वां सूर उदिते सूक्तैर्मित्रं हुवे वरुणं
पूतदक्षम ।

ययोरसुर्यमक्षितं जयेष्ठं विश्वस्य

यामन्नाचिता जिगत्तु ॥

ता हि देवानामसुरा तावर्या ता नः

कषितीः करतमूर्जयन्तीः ।

अश्याम मित्रावरुणा वयं वां दयावा च

यत्र पीपयन्नहा च ॥

ता भूरिपाशावन्तस्य सेतू दुरत्येतू रिपवे
मर्त्याय ।

रतस्य मित्रावरुणा पथा वामपो न नावा

दुरिता तरेम ॥

आ नो मित्रावरुणा हव्यजुष्टिं

घर्तेर्गव्यूतिमुक्षतमिळाभिः ।

परति वामत्र वरमा जनाय पर्णीतमुद्रो

दिव्यस्य चारोः ॥

एष सतोमो वरुण मित्र ... ॥

prati vām sūra udite sūktairmitraṁ
huve varuṇaṁ pūtadakṣam |
yayorasuryamakṣitaṁ jyeṣṭhaṁ
viśvasya yāmannācitā jighatnu ||

tā hi devānāmasurā tāvaryā tā naḥ
 kṣitīḥ karatamūrjayantīḥ |
 aśyāma mitrāvaruṇā vayaṃ vām
 dyāvā ca yatra pīpayannahā ca ||
 tā bhūripāśāvanṛtasya setū duratyetū
 ripave martyāya |
 ṛtasya mitrāvaruṇā pathā vāmapo na
 nāvā duritā tarema ||
 ā no mitrāvaruṇā havyajuṣṭim
 ghṛtairghavyūtimukṣatamiḥ |
 prati vāmatra varamā janāya
 pṛṇitamudno divyasya cāroḥ ||
 eṣa stomo varuṇa mitra ... ||

HYMN LXV

Mitra-Varuna

1. WITH hymns I call you, when the
 Sun hath risen, Mitra, and Varuna
 whose thoughts are holy,
 Whose Power Divine, supreme and
 everlasting, comes with good heed
 at each man's supplication.
- 2 For they are Asuras of Gods, the
 friendly make, both of you, our
 lands exceeding fruitful.
 May we obtain you, Varuna and
 Mitra, wherever Heaven and Earth
 and days may bless us.
- 3 Bonds of the sinner, they bear
 many nooses: the wicked mortal
 hardly may escape them.
 Varuna-Mitra, may your path of
 Order bear us o'er trouble as a boat
 o'er waters.
- 4 Come, taste our offering, Varuna
 and Mitra: bedew our pasture wil
 sweet food and fatness.
 Pour down in plenty here upon the
 people the choicest of your fair
 celestial water.
- 5 To you this laud, O Varuna and
 Mitra, is offered, like bright Soma
 juice to Vayu.
 Favour our songs of praise, wake
 thought and spirit. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 66

पर मित्रयोर्वरुणयोः सतोमो न एतु शूष्यः
 |
 नमस्वान तुविजातयोः ||
 या धारयन्त देवाः सुदक्षा दक्षपितरा |
 असुर्याय परमहसा ||
 ता न सतिपा तनूपा वरुण जरितृणाम् |
 मित्र साधयतं धियः ||
 यदद्य सूर उदिते.अनागा मित्रो अर्यमा |
 सुवाति सविताभगः ||
 सुप्रावीरस्तु स कषयः पर नु यामन
 सुदानवः |
 ये नो अंहो.अतिपिप्रति ||
 उत सवराजो अदितिरदब्धस्य वरतस्य ये
 |
 महो राजान ईशते ||
 परति वां सूर उदिते मित्रं गर्णीषे वरुणम्
 |
 अर्यमणंरिशादसम् ||
 राया हिरण्यया मतिरियमद्रकाय शवसे |
 इयं विप्रामेधसातये ||
 ते सयाम देव वरुण ते मित्र सूरिभिः सह
 |
 इषं सवश्च धीमहि ||
 बहवः सूरचक्षसो.अग्निजिह्वा रताद्रथः |
 तरीणि ये येमुर्विदथानि धीतिभिर्विधानि
 परिभूतिभिः ||
 वि ये दधुः शरदं मासमादहर्यज्ञमक्तुं चाद
 रचम् |
 अनाप्यं वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा कषत्रं
 राजान आशत ||
 तद वो अद्य मनामहे सूक्तैः सूर उदिते |
 यदोहते वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा यूयं रतस्य
 रथ्यः ||
 रतावान रतजाता रताद्रथो घोरासो

अन्तद्विषः ।
 तेषां वः सुम्ने सुखदिष्टमे नरः सयाम ये च
 सूरयः ॥
 उदु तयद दर्शतं वपुर्दिव एति परतिह्वरे ।
 यदीमाशुर्वहति देव एतशो विश्वस्मै चक्षसे
 अरम ॥
 शीर्ष्णः-शीर्ष्णो जगतस्तस्थुषस पतिं
 समया विश्वमा रजः ।
 सप्त सवसारः सुविताय सूर्य वहन्ति
 हरितो रथे ॥
 तच्चक्षुर्देवहितं शुक्रमुच्चरत ।
 पश्येम शरदः शतं जीवेम शरदः शतम ॥
 काव्येभिरदाभ्या यातं वरुण दयुमत ।
 मित्रश्च सोमपीतये ॥
 दिवो धामभिर्वरुण मित्रश्चा यातमद्रुहा ।
 पिबतं सोममातुजी ॥
 आ यातं मित्रावरुणा जुषाणावाहुतिं नरा ।
 पातं सोमं रताद्रथा ॥

pra mitrayorvaruṇayoḥ stomo na etu
 śūṣyaḥ ।
 namasvān tuvijātayoḥ ॥
 yā dhārayanta devāḥ sudakṣā
 dakṣapitarā ।
 asuryāya pramahasā ॥
 tā na stipā tanūpā varuṇa jaritṛṇām ।
 mitra sādhayataṁ dhiyaḥ ॥
 yadadya sūra udite.anāghā mitro
 aryamā ।
 suvāti savitābhaghaḥ ॥
 supṛāvīrastu sa kṣayaḥ pra nu
 yāman sudānavaḥ ।
 ye no aṁho.atipiprati ॥
 uta svarājo aditiradabdhasya
 vratasya ye ।
 maho rājāna īśate ॥
 prati vām sūra udite mitraṁ ghrṇīṣe
 varuṇam ।
 aryamaṇaṁriśādasam ॥
 rāyā hiraṇyayā matiriyamavṛkāya
 śavase ।

iyam viprāmedhasātaye ॥
 te syāma deva varuṇa te mitra
 sūribhiḥ saha ।
 iṣam svaśca dhīmahi ॥
 bahavaḥ sūracakṣaso.aghniijihvā
 ṛtāvṛdhaḥ ।
 trīṇi ye yemurvidathāni
 dhītibhirviśvāni paribhūtibhiḥ ॥
 vi ye dadhuḥ śaradaṁ
 māsamādaharyajñamaktuṁ cād
 ṛcam ।
 anāpyam varuṇo mitro aryamā
 kṣatraṁ rājāna āśata ॥
 tad vo adya manāmahe sūktaiḥ sūra
 udite ।
 yadohate varuṇo mitro aryamā
 yūyam ṛtasya rathyaḥ ॥
 ṛtāvāna ṛtajātā ṛtāvṛdho ghorāso
 anṛtadviṣaḥ ।
 teṣāṁvaḥ sumne suchardiṣṭame
 naraḥ syāma ye ca sūrayaḥ ॥
 udu tyad darśataṁ vapurdiva eti
 pratihvare ।
 yadīmāśurvahati deva etaśo
 viśvasmai cakṣase aram ॥
 śīrṣṇaḥ-śīrṣṇo jaghatastasthuṣas
 patiṁ samayā viśvamā rajaḥ ।
 sapta svasāraḥ suvitāya sūryam
 vahanti harito rathe ॥
 taccakṣurdevahitaṁ śukramuccarat ।
 paśyema śaradaḥ śataṁ jīvema
 śaradaḥ śatam ॥
 kāvyebhiradābhya yātaṁ varuṇa
 dyumat ।
 mitraśca somapītaye ॥
 divo dhāmabhirvaruṇa mitraśca
 yātamadrūhā ।
 pibataṁ somamātuji ॥
 ā yātaṁ mitrāvaruṇā juṣāṇāvāhutiṁ
 narā ।
 pātaṁ somaṁ ṛtāvṛdhā ॥

HYMN LXVI

Mitra-Varuna

1. LET our strong hymn of praise go
 forth, the laud of Mitra-Varuna,
 With homage to that high-born Pair;
 2 The Two exceeding wise, the Sons
 of Daksa, whom the gods ordained
 For lordship, excellently great.
 3 Such, Guardians of our homes and
 us, O Mitra-Varuna, fulfil
 The thoughts of those who sing your
 praise.
 4 So when the Sun hath risen to-day,
 may sinless Mitra, Aryaman,
 Bhaga, and Savitar send us forth.
 5 May this our home be guarded
 well forward, ye Bounteous, on the
 way,
 Who bear us safely o'er distress.
 6. And those Self-reigning, Aditi,
 whose statute is inviolate,
 The Kings who rule a vast domain.
 7 Soon as the Sun hath risen, to you,
 to Mitra-Varuna, I sing,
 And Aryaman who slays the foe.
 8 With wealth of gold may this my
 song bring unmolested power and
 might,
 And, Brahmins, gain the sacrifice.
 9 May we be thine, God Varuna,
 and with our princes, Mitra, thine.
 Food and Heaven's light will we
 obtain.
 10 Many are they who strengthen
 Law, Sun-eyed, with Agni for their
 tongue,
 They who direct the three great
 gatherings with their thoughts, yea,
 all things with surpassing might.
 11 They who have stablished year
 and month and then the day, night,
 sacrifice and holy verse,
 Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, the Kings,
 have won dominion which none else
 may gain.
 12 So at the rising of the Sun we
 think of you with hymns to-day,
 Even as Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman
 deserve: ye are the charioteers of
 Law.
 13 True to Law, born in Law the
 strengtheners of Law, terrible, haters

of the false,
 In their felicity which gives the best
 defence may we men and our
 princes dwell.
 14 Uprises, on the slope of heaven,
 that marvel that attracts die sight
 As swift celestial Etasa bears it
 away, prepared for every eye to see.
 15 Lord of each single head, of fixt
 and moving things, equally through
 the whole expanse,
 The Seven sister Bays bear Surya on
 his car, to bring us wealth and
 happiness.
 16 A hundred autumns may we see
 that bright Eye, God-ordained, arise
 A hundred autumns may we live.
 17 Infallible through your wisdom,
 come hither, resplendent Varuna,
 And Mitra, to the Soma draught.
 18 Come as the laws of Heaven
 ordain, Varuna, Mitra, void of guile:
 Press near and drink the Soma juice.
 19 Come, Mitra, Varuna, accept,
 Heroes, our sacrificial gift:
 Drink Soma, ye who strengthen
 Law.

Hymn 67

परति वां रथं नर्पती जरध्यै हविष्मता
 मनसा यज्ञियेन ।
 यो वां दूतो न धिष्ण्यावजीगरछा सूनूर्न
 पितरा विवक्मि ॥
 अशोच्यग्निः समिधानो अस्मे उपो
 अद्रश्न तमसश्चिदन्ताः ।
 अचेति केतुरुषसः पुरस्ताच्छ्रिये दिवो
 दुहितुर्जायमानः ॥
 अभि वां नूनमश्विना सुहोता सतोमैः
 सिषक्ति नासत्या विवक्वान ।
 पूर्वीभिर्यातं पथ्याभिरर्वाक सवर्दिदा

वसुमता रथेन ॥
 अवोर्वा नूनमश्विना युवाकुरुवे यद वां सुते
 माध्वीवसूयुः ।
 आ वां वहन्तु सथविरासो अश्वाः पिबाथो
 अस्मेसुषुता मधूनि ॥
 पराचीमु देवाश्विना धियं मे.अमृधां सातये
 कर्त वसूयुम ।
 विश्वा अविष्टं वाज आ पुरन्धीस्ता नः
 शक्तं शचीपती शचीभिः ॥
 अविष्टं धीष्वश्विना न आसु परजावद रेतो
 अह्वयं नो अस्तु ।
 आ वां तोके तनये तूतुजानाः सुरत्नासो
 देववीतिंगमेम ॥
 एष सय वां पूर्वगत्वेव सख्ये निधिर्हितो
 माध्वी रातो अस्मे ।
 अहेळता मनसा यातमर्वागश्नन्ता हव्यं
 मानुषीषु विक्षु ॥
 एकस्मिन योगे भुरणा समाने परि वां
 सप्त सरवतो रथो गात ।
 न वायन्ति सुभ्वो देवयुक्ता ये वां धूर्षु
 तरणयोवहन्ति ॥
 असश्वता मघवद्भ्यो हि भूतं ये राया
 मघदेयं जुनन्ति ।
 पर ये बन्धुं सून्ताभिस्तिरन्ते गव्या
 पर्चन्तो अश्व्या मघानि ॥
 नू मे हवमा शर्णुतं युवाना यासिष्टं
 वर्तिरश्विनाविरावत ।
 धत्तं रत्नानि जरतं च सूरीन यूयं पात ...
 ॥

prati vām ratham nr̥patī jaradhyai
 haviṣmatā manasā yajñiyena |
 yo vām dūto na
 dhiṣṇyāvajīgharachā sūurna pitarā
 vivakmi ||
 āsocyaghnīḥ samidhāno asme upo
 adṛśran tamasaścidantāḥ |

aceti keturuṣasaḥ purastācchriye
 divo duhiturjāyamānaḥ ||
 abhi vām nūnamaśvinā suhotā
 stomaiḥ siṣakti nāsatyā vivakvān |
 pūrvībhīryātām pathyābhirarvāk
 svarvidā vasumatā rathena ||
 avorvām nūnamaśvinā yuvākurhuve
 yad vām sute mādhvīvasūyuh |
 ā vām vahantu sthavirāso āśvāḥ
 pibātho asmesuṣutā madhūni ||
 prācīmu devāśvinā dhiyam
 me.amṛdhrām sātaye kṛtam
 vasūyum |
 viśvā aviṣṭam vāja ā purandhīstā
 naḥ śaktam śacīpatī śacībhiḥ ||
 aviṣṭam dhīṣvaśvinā na āsu
 prajāvad reto ahrayaḥ no astu |
 ā vām toke tanaye tūtujānāḥ
 suratnāso devavītiṅghamema ||
 eṣa sya vām pūrvaghatveva sakhye
 nidhirhito mādhvī rāto asme |
 aheḷatā manasā yātamavāghaśnantā
 havyam mānuṣīṣu vikṣu ||
 ekasmin yoghe bhuraṇā samāne pari
 vām sapta sravato ratho ghāt |
 na vāyanti subhvo devayuktā ye
 vām dhūrṣu taraṇayovahanti ||
 asaścatā maghavadbhyo hi bhūtam
 ye rāyā maghadeyam junanti |
 pra ye bandhum sūnṛtābhistirante
 ghavyā pṛñcanto āśvyā maghāni ||
 nū me havamā śṛṇutam yuvānā
 yāsiṣṭam vartiraśvināvirāvat |
 dhattaḥ ratnāni jarataḥ ca sūrīn
 yūyam pāta ... ||

HYMN LXVII

Asvins

1. I WITH a holy heart that brings oblation will sing forth praise to meet your car, ye Princes, Which, Much-desired! hath awakened as your envoy. I call you hither as a son his parents.
- 2 Brightly hath Agni shone by us

enkindled: the limits even of
darkness were apparent.
Eastward is seen the Banner of the
Morning, the Banner born to give
Heaven's Daughter glory.

3 With hymns the deft priest is
about you, Asvins, the eloquent
priest attends you now, Nasatyas.
Come by the paths that ye are wont
to travel, on car that finds the light,
laden with treasure.

4 When, suppliant for your help,
Lovers of Sweetness! I seeking
wealth call you to our libation,
Hitherward let your vigorous horses
bear you: drink ye with us the well-
pressed Soma juices.

5 Bring forward, Asvins, Gods, to
its fulfilment my never-wearied
prayer that asks for riches.
Vouchsafe us all high spirit in the
combat, and with your powers, O
Lords of Power, assist us.

6 Favour us in these prayers of ours,
O Asvins. May we have genial
vigour, ne'er to fail us.
So may we, strong in children and
descendants, go, wealthy, to the
banquet that awaits you.

7 Lovers of Sweetness, we have
brought this treasure to you as 'twere
an envoy sent for friendship.
Come unto us with spirits free from
anger, in homes of men enjoying
our oblation.

8 With one, the same, intention, ye
swift movers, o'er the Seven Rivers
hath your chariot travelled.

Yoked by the Gods, your strong
steeds never weary while speeding
forward at the pole they bear you.

9 Exhaustless be your bounty to our
princes who with their wealth incite
the gift of riches,

Who further friendship with their
noble natures, combining wealth in
kine with wealth in horses.

10 Now hear, O Youthful Twain,
mine invocation: come, Asvins, to
the home where food aboundeth.

Vouchsafe us wealth, do honour to
our nobles. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 68

आ शुभ्रा यातमश्विना सवश्वा गिरो दस्रा
जुजुषाणा युवाकोः ।
हव्यानि च परतिभृता वीतं नः ॥
पर वामन्धांसि मद्यान्यस्थुरं गन्तं हविषो
वीतये मे ।
तिरो अर्यो हवनानि शरुतं नः ॥
पर वां रथो मनोजवा इयति तिरो
रजांस्यश्विना शतोतिः ।
अस्मभ्यं सूर्यावसू इयानः ॥
अयं ह यद वां देवया उ अद्विरुध्वो
विवक्ति सोमसुद युवभ्याम ।
आ वल्गू विप्रो वद्वीत हव्यैः ॥
चित्रं ह यद वां भोजनं नवस्ति नयत्रये
महिष्वन्तं युयोतम ।
यो वामोमानं दधते परियः सन ॥
उत तयद वां जुरते अश्विना भूच्यवानाय
परतीत्यं हविर्दे ।
अधि यद वर्ष इतूति धत्थः ॥
उत तयं भुज्युमश्विना सखायो मध्ये
जहुदुरेवासः समुद्रे ।
निरीं पर्षदरावा यो युवाकुः ॥
वर्काय चिज्जसमानाय शक्तमुत शरुतं
शयवे हूयमाना ।
यावध्न्यामपिन्वतमपो न सतर्यं
चिच्छक्त्यश्विनाशचीभिः ॥
एष सय कारुर्जरते सूक्तैरग्रे बुधान उषसां
सुमन्मा ।
इषा तं वर्धदध्न्या पयोभिर्युयं पात ... ॥
ā śubhrā yātamaśvinā svaśvā ghiro
dasrā jujuṣāṇā yuvākoḥ ।

havyāni ca pratibhṛtā vītaṃ naḥ ||
 pra vāmandhāṃsi
 madyānyasthuraraṃ ghantaṃ
 haviṣo vītaye me |
 tiro aryo havanāni śrutaṃ naḥ ||
 pra vāṃ ratho manojavā iyarti tiro
 rajāṃsyaśvinā śatotiḥ |
 asmabhyaṃ sūryāvasū iyānaḥ ||
 ayaṃ ha yad vāṃ devayā u
 adrirūrdhvo vivakti somasud
 yuvabhyām |
 ā valghū vipro vavrīta havyaiḥ ||
 citraṃ ha yad vāṃ bhojanaṃ nvasti
 nyatraye mahiṣvantaṃ yuyotam |
 yo vāmomānaṃ dadhate priyaḥ san
 ||
 uta tyad vāṃ jurate āśvinā
 bhūccyavānāya pratītyaṃ havirde |
 adhi yad varpa itaūti dhatthaḥ ||
 uta tyaṃ bhujiyumaśvinā sakhāyo
 madhye jahurdurevāsaḥ samudre |
 nīrīṃ parṣadarāvā yo yuvākuḥ ||
 vṛkāya cijjasamānāya śaktamuta
 śrutaṃ śayave hūyamānā |
 yāvaghnyāmapinvatamapo na
 staryaṃ cicchaktyaśvināśacībhiḥ ||
 eṣa sya kārurjarate sūktairaghre
 budhāna uśasāṃ sumanmā |
 iṣā taṃ vardhadaghnyā
 payobhiryūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN LXVIII

Asvins

1. COME, radiant Asvins, with your noble horses: accept your servant's hymns, ye Wonder-Workers: Enjoy oblations which we bring to greet you.
- 2 The gladdening juices stand prepared before you: come quickly and partake of mine oblation. Pass by the calling of our foe and bear us.
- 3 Your chariot with a hundred aids, O Asvins, beareth you swift as

thought across the regions,
 Speeding to us, O ye whose wealth
 is Surya.

4 What time this stone of yours, the Gods' adorer, upraised, sounds forth for you as Soma-presser, Let the priest bring you, Fair Ones, through oblations.

5 The nourishment ye have is, truly, wondrous: ye gave thereof a quickening store to Atri, Who being dear to you, receives your favour.

6 That gift, which all may gain, ye gave Cyavana, when he grew old, who offered you oblations, When ye bestowed on him enduring beauty.

7 What time his wicked friends abandoned Bhujyu, O Asvins, in the middle of the ocean, Your horse delivered him, your faithful servant.

8 Ye lent your aid to Vrka when exhausted, and listened when invoked to Sayu's calling. Ye made the cow pour forth her milk like water, and, Asvins, strengthened with your strength the barren.

9 With his fair hymns this singer, too, extols you, waking with glad thoughts at the break of morning. May the cow nourish him with milk to feed Ilim. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 69

आ वां रथो रोदसी बद्धधानो हिरण्ययो
 वर्षभिर्यात्वश्वैः |

घर्तवर्तनिः पविभी रुचान इषां वोळ्हा
 नर्पतिर्वाजिनीवान् ||

स पप्रथानो अभि पञ्च भूमा तरिवन्धुरो
 मनसा यातु युक्तः |

विशो येन गच्छथो देवयन्तीः कुत्रा चिद

याममश्विना दधाना ॥
 सवश्वा यशसा यातमर्वाग दसा निधिं
 मधुमन्तं पिबाथः ।
 वि वां रथो वध्वा यादमानो.अन्तान दिवो
 बाधते वर्तनिभ्याम ॥
 युवोः शरियं परि योषाट्णीत सूरौ दुहिता
 परितक्म्यायाम ।
 यद देवयन्तमवथः शचीभिः परि
 घरंसमोमना वां वयो गात ॥
 यो ह सय वां रथिरा वस्त उसा रथो
 युजानः परियातिवर्तिः ।
 तेन नः शं योरुषसो वयुष्टौ नयश्चिना
 वहतं यज्ञे अस्मिन् ॥
 नरा गौरैव विद्युतं तर्षणास्माकमद्य
 सवनोप यातम ।
 पुरुत्रा हि वां मतिभिर्हवन्ते मा वामन्ये
 नि यमन देवयन्तः ॥
 युवं भुज्युमवविद्धं समुद्र उदूहथुरणसो
 अस्त्रिधानैः ।
 पतत्रिभिरश्रमैरव्यथिभिर्दसनाभिरश्विना
 पारयन्ता ॥
 नू मे हवमा शर्णुतं युवाना ... ॥

ā vām ratho rodasī badbadhāno
 hiraṇyayo vṛṣabhiryātvaśvaiḥ ।
 ghr̥tavartaniḥ pavibhī rucāna iṣām
 volhā nṛpatirvājiniṣvān ॥
 sa paprathāno abhi pañca bhūmā
 trivandhuro manasā yātu yuktaḥ ।
 viśo yena ghachatho devayantiḥ
 kutrā cid yāmamaśvinā dadhānā ॥
 svaśvā yaśasā yātamavāgh dasrā
 nidhiṃ madhumantaṃ pibāthaḥ ।
 vi vām ratho vadhvā
 yādamāno. antān divo bād hate
 vartanibhyām ॥
 yuvoh śriyaṃ pari yoṣāvṛṇīta sūro
 duhitā paritakmyāyām ।
 yad devayantamavathaḥ śacībhiḥ

pari ghraṃsamomanā vām vayo
 ghāt ॥
 yo ha sya vām rathirā vasta usrā
 ratho yujānaḥ pariyātivartiḥ ।
 tena naḥ śaṃ yoruśaso vyaṣṭau
 nyaśvinā vahataṃ yajñe asmin ॥
 narā ghaureva vidyutaṃ
 tṛṣṇāsmākamadya savanopa yātam
 ।
 purutrā hi vām matibhirhavante mā
 vāmanye ni yaman devayantaḥ ॥
 yuvaṃ bhujiyumavaviddhaṃ
 samudra udūhathuraṇaso
 asridhānaiḥ ।
 patatribhiraśramairavyathibhirdaṃs
 anābhiraśvinā pārayantā ॥
 nū me havamā śṛṇutaṃ yuvānā ... ॥

HYMN LXIX

Asvins

1. MAY your gold chariot, drawn by
vigorous horses, come to us,
blocking up the earth
and heaven,
Bright with its fellies while its way
drops fatness, food-laden, rich in
coursers, man's protector.
- 2 Let it approach, yoked by the will,
three-seated, extending far and wide
o'er fivefold beings,
Whereon ye visit God-adoring
races, bending your course whither
ye will, O Asvins.
- 3 Renowned, with noble horses,
come ye hither: drink, Wondrous
Pair, the cup that holds sweet juices.
Your car whereon your Spouse is
wont to travel marks with its track
the farthest ends of heaven.
- 4 When night was turning to the
grey of morning the Maiden, Surya's
Daughter, chose your splendour.
When with your power and might ye
aid the pious he comes through heat
to life by your assistance.
- 5 O Chariot-borne, this car of yours

invested with rays of light comes
harnessed to our dwelling.
Herewith, O Asvins, while the dawn
is breaking, to this our sacrifice
bring peace and blessing.
6 Like the wild cattle thirsty for the
lightning, Heroes, come nigh this
day to our libations.
Men call on you with hymns in
many places, but let not other
worshippers detain you.
7 Bhujyu, abandoned in the midst of
ocean, ye raised from out the water
with your horses,
Uninjured, winged, flagging not,
undaunted, with deeds of wonder
saving him, O Asvins.
8 Now hear, O Youthful Twain,
mine invocation: come, Asvins, to
the home where food aboundeth.
Vouchsafe us wealth, do honour to
our nobles. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 70

आ विश्ववाराश्विना गतं नः पर तत
सथानमवाचि वां पर्थिव्याम ।
अश्वो न वाजी शुनप्रष्ठो अस्थादा यत
सेदथुर्धुवसे न योनिम ॥
सिषक्ति सा वां सुमतिश्चनिष्ठातापि घर्मो
मनुषो दुरोणे ।
यो वां समुद्रान सरितः पिपत्येतग्वा चिन
न सुयुजा युजानः ॥
यानि सथानान्यश्विना दधाथे दिवो
यद्दीप्ष्वोषधीषु विक्षु ।
नि पर्वतस्य मूर्धनि सदन्तेषं जनाय
दाशुषेवहन्ता ॥
चनिष्टं देवा ओषधीष्वप्सु यद योग्या
अश्रवैथे रषीणाम ।
पुरुणि रत्ना दधतौ नयस्मे अनु पूर्वाणि
चख्यथुर्युगानि ॥

शुश्रुवांसा चिदश्विना पुरुण्यभि बरह्माणि
चक्षाथे रषीणाम ।
परति पर यातं वरमा जनायास्मे वामस्तु
सुमतिश्चनिष्ठा ॥
यो वां यज्ञो नासत्या हविष्मान कर्तब्रह्मा
समर्यो भवाति ।
उप पर यातं वरमा वसिष्ठमिमा बरह्माण्य
रच्यन्ते युवभ्याम ॥
इयं मनीषा इयमश्विना गीरिमां सुक्लिं
वर्षणा जुषेथाम ।
इमा बरह्माणि युवयून्यग्मन यूयं पात ...
॥

ā viśvavārāśvinā ghataṃ naḥ pra tat
sthānamavāci vām pṛthivyām |
āsvo na vājī śunaprṣṭho asthādā yat
sedathurdhruvase na yonim ||
siṣakti sā vām sumatiścāniṣṭhātāpi
gharmo manuṣo duroṇe |
yo vām samudrān saritaḥ
pipartyetaghvā cin na suyujā
yujānaḥ ||
yāni sthānānyaśvinā dadhāthe divo
yahviśvoṣadhiṣu vikṣu |
ni parvatasya mūrdhani sadanteṣaṃ
janāya dāśuṣevahantā ||
cāniṣṭaṃ devā oṣadhiṣvapsu yad
yoghyā āśnavaithe ṛṣiṇām |
purūṇi ratnā dadhatau nyasme anu
pūrvāṇi cakhyathuryughāni ||
śuśruvāṃsā cidaśvinā purūṇyabhi
brahmāṇi cakṣāthe ṛṣiṇām |
prati pra yātaṃ varamā janāyāsme
vāmastu sumatiścāniṣṭhā ||
yo vām yajño nāsatyā haviṣmān
kṛtabrahmā samaryo bhavāti |
upa pra yātaṃ varamā
vasiṣṭhamimā brahmāṇy ṛcyante
yuvabhyām ||
iyaṃ manīṣā iyamaśvinā ghīrimām
suvṛktiṃ vṛṣaṇā juṣethām |
imā brahmāṇi yuvayūnyaghman
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN LXX

Asvins

1. RICH in all blessings, Asvins
come ye hither: this place on earth is
called your own possession,
Like a strong horse with a fair back
it standeth, whereon, as in a lap, ye
seat you firmly.
- 2 This most delightful eulogy awaits
you in the man's house drink-
offering hath been heated,
Which bringeth you over the seas
and rivers, yoking as'twere two
well-matched shining horses.
- 3 Whatever dwellings ye possess, O
Asvins, in fields of men or in the
streams of heaven,
Resting upon the summit of the
mountain, or bringing food to him
who gives oblation,
- 4 Delight yourselves, ye Gods, in
plants and waters when Rsis give
them and ye find they suit You.
Enriching us with treasures in
abundance ye have looked back to
former generations.
- 5 Asvins, though ye have heard
them oft aforetime, regard the many
prayers which Rsis offer.
Come to the man even as his heart
desireth: may we enjoy your most
delightful favour.
- 6 Come to the sacrifice offered you,
Nasatyas, with men, oblations, and
prayer duly uttered.
Come to Vasistha as his heart
desireth, for unto you these holy
hymns are chanted.
- 7 This is the thought, this is the
song, O Asvins: accept this hymn of
ours, ye Steers, with favour.
May these our prayers addressed to
you come nigh you. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 71

अप सवसुरुषसो नग जिहीते रिणक्ति
कष्णीररुषाय पन्थाम ।
अश्वामघा गोमघा वां हुवेम दिवा नक्तं
शरुमस्मद युयोतम ॥
उपायातं दाशुषे मर्त्याय रथेन
वाममश्विना वहन्ता ।
युयुतमस्मदनिराममीवां दिवा नक्तं माध्वी
तरासिथां नः ॥
आ वां रथमवमस्यां वयुष्टौ सुम्नायवो
वर्षणो वर्तयन्तु ।
सयूमगभस्तिं रतयुग्भिरश्वैराश्विना
वसुमन्तं वहेत्याम ॥
यो वां रथो नर्पती अस्ति वोळ्हा
तरिवन्धुरो वसुमानुस्रयामा ।
आ न एना नासत्योप यातमभि यद वां
विश्वप्स्यो जिगाति ॥
युवं चयवानं जरसो.अमुमुक्तं नि पेदव
ऊहथुराशुमश्वम ।
निरंहसस्तमस सपर्तमत्रिं नि जाहुषं
शिथिरे धातमन्तः ॥
इयं मनीषा इयमश्विना गीर... ॥

apa svasuruṣaso nagh jihīte riṇakti
kṛṣṇīraruṣāya panthām ।
aśvāmaghā ghomaghā vām huvema
divā naktam śarumasmad yuyotam ॥
upāyātam dāśuṣe martyāya rathena
vāmamaśvinā vahantā ।
yuyutamasmanirāmamīvām divā
naktam mādhvī trāsithām naḥ ॥
ā vām rathamavamasyām vyuṣṭau
sumnāyavo vṛṣaṇo vartayantu ।
syūmaghabhastiṁ
ṛtayugbhiraśvairāśvinā
vasumantaṁ vahethām ॥
yo vām ratho nṛpatī asti voḷhā
trivandhuro vasumānusrayāmā ।
ā na enā nāsatyopa yātamabhi yad
vām viśvapsnyo jighāti ॥
yuvaṁ cyavānam

jaraso.amumuktaṃ ni pedava
 ūhathurāśumaśvam |
 niraṃhasastamasa spartamatriṃ ni
 jāhuṣaṃ śithire dhātamantaḥ ||
 iyaṃ manīṣā iyamaśvinā ghīr... ||

HYMN LXXI

Asvins

1. THE Night retireth from the
 Dawn her Sister; the Dark one
 yieldeth to the Red her pathway.
 Let us invoke you rich in steeds and
 cattle - by day and night keep far
 from us the arrow.
- 2 Bearing rich treasure in your car,
 O Asvins, come to the mortal who
 presents oblation.
 Keep at a distance penury and
 sickness; Lovers of Sweetness, day
 and night preserve us.
- 3 May your strong horses, seeking
 bliss, bring hither your chariot at the
 earliest flush of morning.
 With coursers yoked by Law drive
 hither, Asvins, your car whose reins
 are light, laden with treasure.
- 4 The chariot, Princes, that conveys
 you, moving at daylight, triple-
 seated, fraught with riches,
 Even with this come unto us,
 Nasatyas, that laden with all food it
 may approach us.
- 5 Ye freed Cyavana from old age
 and weakness: ye brought the
 courser fleet of food to Pedu.
 Ye rescued Atri from distress and
 darkness, and loosed for Jahusa the
 bonds that bound him.
- 6 This is the thought, this is the
 song, O Asvins: accept this hymn of
 ours, ye Steers, With favour.
 May these our prayers addressed to
 you come nigh you. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 72

आ गोमता नासत्या रथेनाश्वावता
 पुरुश्चन्द्रेण यातम |
 अभि वां विश्वा नियुतः सचन्ते सपाहया
 शरिया तन्वा शुभाना ||
 आ नो देवेभिरुप यातमर्वाक सजोषसा
 नासत्या रथेन |
 युवोहि नः सख्या पित्र्याणि समानो
 बन्धुरुत तस्य वित्तम ||
 उदु सतोमासो अश्विनोरबुध्न्र जामि
 बरह्माण्युषसश्च देवीः |
 आविवासन रोदसी धिष्ण्येमे अछा विप्रो
 नासत्या विवक्ति ||
 वि चेदुछन्त्यश्विना उषासः पर वां
 बरह्माणि कारवो भरन्ते |
 ऊर्ध्व भानुं सविता देवो अश्रेद बर्हदग्नयः
 समिधा जरन्ते ||
 आ पश्चातान नासत्या पुरस्तादाश्विना
 यातमधरादुदक्तात |
 आ विश्वतः पाञ्चजन्येन राया यूयं पात
 ... ||

ā ghomatā nāsatyā rathenaśvāvatā
 puruścandreṇa yātam |
 abhi vāṃ viśvā niyutaḥ sacante
 spārhayā śriyā tanvā śubhānā ||
 ā no devebhirupa yātamavāk
 sajoṣasā nāsatyā rathena |
 yuvorhi naḥ sakhyā pitryāṇi samāno
 bandhuruta tasya vittam ||
 udu stomāso aśvinorabudhrañ jāmi
 brahmāṇyuṣasaśca devīḥ |
 āvivāsan rodasī dhiṣṇyeme achā
 vipro nāsatyā vivakti ||
 vi ceduchantyaśvinā uṣāsaḥ pra vāṃ
 brahmāṇi kāravo bharante |
 ūrdhvaṃ bhānuṃ savitā devo aśred
 bṛhadagnayaḥ samidhā jarante ||
 ā paścātān nāsatyā purastādāśvinā
 yātamadharādudaktāt |

ā viśvataḥ pāñcājanyena rāyā
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN LXXII

Asvins

1. COME, O Nasatyas, on your car
resplendent, rich in abundant wealth
of kine and horses.

As harnessed steeds, all our
laudations follow you whose forms
shine with most delightful beauty.

2 Come with the Gods associate,
come ye hither to us, Nasatyas, with
your car accordant.

'Twixt you and us there is ancestral
friendship and common kin:
remember and regard it.

3 Awakened are the songs that
praise the Asvins, the kindred
prayers and the Celestial Mornings.
Inviting those we long for, Earth
and Heaven, the singer calleth these
Nasatyas hither.

4 What time the Dawns break forth
in light, O Asvins, to you the poets
offer their devotions.

God Savitar hath sent aloft his
splendour, and fires sing praises
with the kindled fuel.

5 Come from the west, come from
the east, Nasatyas, come, Asvins,
from below and from above us.
Bring wealth from all sides for the
Fivefold People. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 73

अतारिष्म तमसस पारमस्य परति
सतोमं देवयन्तो दधानाः |

पुरुदंसा पुरुतमा पुराजामर्त्या हवते
अश्विना गीः ||

नयु परियो मनुषः सादि होता नासत्या

यो यजते वन्दते च |
अश्रीतं मध्वो अश्विना उपाक आ वां वोचे
विदथेषु परयस्वान् ||
अहेम यज्ञं पथामुराणा इमां सुवृत्तिं वर्षणा
जुषेथाम् |

शरुष्टीवेव परेषितो वामबोधि परति
सतोमैर्जरमाणो वसिष्ठः ||
उप तया वह्नी गमतो विशं नो रक्षोहणा
सम्भृता वीळुपाणी |
समन्धांस्यगमत मत्सराणि मा नो
मर्धिष्टमा गतं शिवेन ||
आ पश्चातान नासत्या पुरस्ताद ... ||

atāriṣma tamasas pāramasya prati
stomaṃ devayanto dadhānāḥ |
purudaṃsā purutamā purājāmartyā
havate āsvinā ghīḥ ||
nyu priyo manuṣaḥ sādi hotā
nāsatyā yo yajate vandate ca |
āsnītaṃ madhvo āsvinā upāka ā
vāṃ voce vidatheṣu prayasvān ||
ahema yajñaṃ pathāmuraṇā imāṃ
suvṛktiṃ vṛṣaṇā juṣethām |
śruṣṭīveva preṣito vāmabodhi prati
stomairjaramāṇo vasiṣṭhaḥ ||
upa tyā vahnī ghamato viśaṃ no
rakṣohaṇā sambhṛtā vīlupāṇī |
samandhāṃsyaghamata matsarāṇi
mā no mardhiṣṭamā ghataṃ śivena ||
ā paścātān nāsatyā purastād ... ||

HYMN LXXIII

Asvins

1. WE have o'erpassed the limit of
this darkness while, worshipping the
Gods, we sang their praises.
The song invoketh both Immortal
Asvins far-reaching, born of old,
great WonderWorkers.
2 And, O Nasatyas, man's dear

Priest is seated, who brings to
sacrifice and offers worship,
Be near and taste the pleasant juice,
O Asvins: with food, I call you to
the sacrifices.

3 We choosing you, have let our
worship follow its course: ye Steers,
accept this hymn with favour.
Obeying you as your appointed
servant, Vasistha singing hath with
lauds aroused you.

4 And these Two Priests come nigh
unto our people, united, demon-
slayers, mighty-handed.
The juices that exhilarate are
mingled. Injure us not, but come
with happy fortune.

5 Come from the west, come from
the east, Nasatyas, come, Asvins,
from below and from above us.
Bring wealth from all sides for the
Fivefold People. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 74

इमा उ वां दिविष्टय उस्मा हवन्ते अश्विना ।
अयं वामहे.अवसे शचीवसू विशं-विशं हि

गच्छथः ॥

युवं चित्रं ददथुर्भोजनं नरा चोदेथां
सूक्तावते ।

अर्वाग रथं समनसा नि यच्छतं पिबतं
सोम्यं मधु ॥

आ यातमुप भूषतं मध्वः पिबतमश्विना ।
दुग्धं पयोद्रवणा जेन्यावसू मा नो
मर्धिष्टमा गतम ॥

अश्वासो ये वामुप दाशुषो गर्ह युवां
दीयन्ति बिभ्रतः ।

मक्ष्युभिर्नरा हयेभिरश्विना देवा
यातमस्मयू ॥

अथा ह यन्तो अश्विना पर्क्षः सचन्त
सूरयः ।

ता यंसतो मघवद्भ्यो धरुवं
यशश्छर्दिरस्मभ्यं नासत्या ॥
पर ये ययुरव्कासो रथा इव नर्पातारो

जनानाम ।

उत सवेन शवसा शूशुवुर्नर उत कषियन्ति
सुक्षितिम ॥

imā u vām diviṣṭaya usrā havante
aśvinā ।

ayaṁ vāmahve.avase śacīvasū
viśaṁ-viśaṁ hi ghachathaḥ ॥
yuvaṁ citraṁ dadathurbhojanaṁ
narā codethām sūnṛtāvate ।
arvāgh rathaṁ samanasā ni
yachataṁ pibataṁ somyaṁ madhu
॥

ā yātamupa bhūṣataṁ madhvaḥ
pibatamaśvinā ।
dughdhaṁ payovṛṣaṇā jenyāvasū
mā no mardhiṣṭamā ghatam ॥
aśvāso ye vāmupa dāśuṣo ghr̥haṁ
yuvām dīyanti bibhrataḥ ।
makṣyubhirnarā hayebhiraśvinā
devā yātamasmayū ॥
adhā ha yanto aśvinā pr̥kṣaḥ sacanta
sūrayaḥ ।
tā yaṁsato maghavadbhyo dhruvaṁ
yaśaśchardirasmabhyaṁ nāsatyā ॥
pra ye yayuravṛkāso rathā iva
nṛpātāro janānām ।
uta svena śavasā śūśuvurnara uta
kṣiyanti sukṣitim ॥

HYMN I.XXIV

Asvins

1. THESE morning sacrifices call
you, Asvins, at the break of day.
For help have I invoked you rich in
power and might: for, house by
house ye visit all.

2 O Heroes, ye bestow wonderful
nourishment. send it to him whose
songs are sweet

Accordant, both of you, drive your
car down to us, and drink the
savoury Soma juice.
3 Approach ye and be near to us.
drink, O ye Asvins, of the meath.
Draw forth the milk, ye Mighty, rich
in genuine wealth: injure us not, and
come to us.
4 The horses that convey you in
their rapid flight down to the
worshipper's abode,
With these your speedy coursers,
Heroes, Asvins, come, ye Gods,
come well-inclined to us.
5 Yea, verily, our princes seek the
Asvins in pursuit of food.
These shall give lasting glory to our
liberal lords, and, both Nasatyas,
shelter us.
6 Those who have led the way, like
cars, offending none, those who are
guardians of the men-
Also through their own might the
heroes have grown strong, and dwell
in safe and happy homes.

Hymn 75

वयुषा आवो दिविजा रतेनाविष्मन्वाना
महिमानमागात ।
अप दुरुहस्तम आवरजुष्टमङ्गिरस्तमा
पथ्या अजीगः ॥
महे नो अद्य सुविताय बोध्युषो महे
सौभगाय पर यन्धि ।
चित्रं रयिं यशसं धेह्यस्मे देवि मर्तेषु
मानुषि शरवस्युम ॥
एते तये भानवो दर्शतायाश्चित्रा उषसो
अमृतास आगुः ।
जनयन्तो दैव्यानि वरतान्याप्नन्तो
अन्तरिक्षा वयस्थुः ॥
एषा सया युजाना पराकात पञ्च कषितीः
परि सद्यो जिगाति ।
अभिपश्यन्ती वयुना जनानां दिवो दुहिता

भुवनस्यपत्नी ॥
वाजिनीवती सूर्यस्य योषा चित्रामघा राय
ईशे वसूनाम ।
रषिष्टुता जरयन्ती मघोन्युषा उछति
वह्निभिर्गर्णाना ॥
परति दयुतानामरुषासो अश्वाश्चित्रा
अद्रश्नन्नुषसं वहन्तः ।
याति शुभ्रा विश्वपिशा रथेन दधाति
रत्नविधते जनाय ॥
सत्या सत्येभिर्महती महद्भिर्देवी
देवेभिर्यजता यजत्रैः ।
रुजद दूर्हानि दददुस्त्रियाणां परति गाव
उषसं वावशन्त ॥
नू नो गोमद वीरवद धेहि रत्नमुषो
अश्वावद पुरुभोजो अस्मे ।
मा नो बर्हिः पुरुषता निदे कर्ययं पात ...
॥

vyaṣā āvo divijā ṛtenāviṣkr̥ṇvānā
mahimānamāghāt |
apa druhastama
āvarajuṣṭamaṅghirastamā pathyā
ajīghaḥ ॥
mahe no adya suvitāya bodhyuṣo
mahe saubhaghāya pra yandhi |
citraṁ rayiṁ yaśasaṁ dhehyasme
devi marteṣu mānuṣi śravasyum ॥
ete tye bhānavo darśatāyāścitrā
uṣaso amṛtāsa āghuḥ |
janayanto daivyāni vratānyāpr̥ṇanto
antarikṣā vyasthuḥ ॥
eṣā syā yujānā parākāt pañca kṣitīḥ
pari sadyo jīghāti |
abhipaśyantī vayunā janānāṁ divo
duhitā bhuvanasyapatnī ॥
vājinīvatī sūryasya yoṣā citrāmaghā
rāya īśe vasūnām |
ṛṣiṣṭutā jarayantī maghonyuṣā
uchati vahnibhirghṛṇānā ॥
prati dyutānāmaruṣāso aśvāścitrā
adr̥śrannuṣasaṁ vahantaḥ |
yāti śubhrā viśvapiśā rathena

dadhāti ratnaṁvidhate janāya ||
 satyā satyebhirmahatī
 mahadbhirdevī devebhiryajatā
 yajatraiḥ |
 rujad dṛḷhāni dadadusriyāṇāṁ prati
 ghāva uṣasaṁ vāvaśanta ||
 nū no ghomad vīravād dhehi
 ratnamuṣo aśvāvad purubhojo asme
 |
 mā no barhiḥ puruṣatā nide
 karyūyaṁ pāta ... ||

HYMN LXXV

Dawn

1. BORN in the heavens the Dawn
hath flushed, and showing her
majesty is come as Law ordaineth.
She hath uncovered fiends and
hateful darkness; best of Angirases,
hath waked the pathways.
- 2 Rouse us this day to high and
happy fortune: to great felicity, O
Dawn, promote us.
Vouchsafe us manifold and splendid
riches, famed among mortals, man-
befriending Goddess!
- 3 See, lovely Morning's everlasting
splendours, bright with their varied
colours, have approached us.
Filling the region of mid-air,
producing the rites of holy worship,
they have mounted.
- 4 She yokes her chariot far away,
and swiftly visits the lands where
the Five Tribes are settled,
Looking upon the works and ways
of mortals, Daughter of Heaven, the
world's Imperial Lady.
- 5 She who is rich in spoil, the
Spouse of Surya, wondrously
opulent, rules all wealth and
treasures.
Consumer of our youth, the seers
extol her: lauded by priests rich
Dawn shines out refulgent.
- 6 Apparent are the steeds of varied

colour, the red steeds carrying
 resplendent Morning.
 On her all-lovely car she comes, the
 Fair One, and brings rich treasure
 for her faithful servant.
 7 True with the True and Mighty
 with the Mighty, with Gods a
 Goddess, Holy with the Holy,
 She brake strong fences down and
 gave the cattle: the kine were lowing
 as they greeted Morning.
 8 O Dawn, now give us wealth in
 kine and heroes, and horses, fraught
 with manifold enjoyment.
 Protect our sacred grass from man's
 reproaches. Preserve us evermore,
 ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 76

- उदु जयोतिरम्तं विश्वजन्यं विश्वानरः
 सविता देवो अश्रेत |
 करत्वा देवानामजनिष्ट
 चक्षुराविरकर्भुवनंविश्वमुषाः ||
 पर मे पन्था देवयाना अद्रश्नन्मर्धन्तो
 वसुभिरिष्कृतासः |
 अभूदु केतुरुषसः पुरस्तात
 परतीच्यागादधि हर्म्येभ्यः ||
 तानीदहानि बहुलान्यासन या
 पराचीनमुदिता सूर्यस्य |
 यतः परि जार इवाचरन्त्युषो दद्रक्षे न
 पुनर्यतीव ||
 त इद देवानां सधमाद आसन्त्तावानः
 कवयः पूर्यासः |
 गूळ्हं जयोतिः पितरो अन्वविन्दन
 सत्यमन्त्रा अजनयन्नुषासम ||
 समान ऊर्वे अधि संगतासः सं जानते न
 यतन्ते मिथस्ते |
 ते देवानां न मिनन्ति वरतान्यमर्धन्तो
 वसुभिर्यादमानाः ||

परति तवा सतोमैरीळते वसिष्ठा उषर्बुधः
 सुभगे तुष्टुवांसः ।
 गवां नेत्री वाजपत्नी न उछोषः सुजाते
 परथमा जरस्व ॥
 एषा नेत्री राधसः सूक्तानामुषा उछन्ती
 रिभ्यते वसिष्ठैः ।
 दीर्घश्रुतं रयिमस्मे दधाना यूयं पात . ..
 ॥

udu jyotiramṛtaṃ viśvajanyaṃ
 viśvānaraḥ savitā devo aśret |
 kratvā devānāmajaniṣṭa
 cakṣurāviraḥ karbhuvanaṃ viśvamuṣā
 ḥ ॥
 pra me panthā devayānā
 adṛśrannamardhanto
 vasubhīrīṣkr̥tāsaḥ |
 abhūdu keturuṣasaḥ purastāt
 pratīcyāghādadhī harmyebhyaḥ ॥
 tānīdahāni bahulānyāsan yā
 prācīnamuditā sūryasya |
 yataḥ pari jāra ivācarantyuṣo
 dadṛkṣe na punaryatīva ॥
 ta id devānām sadhamāda
 āsannṛtāvānaḥ kavayaḥ pūrvyāsaḥ |
 ghūḷhaṃ jyotiḥ pitaro anvavindan
 satyamantrā ajanayannuṣāsam ॥
 samāna ūrve adhi saṃghatāsaḥ saṃ
 jānate na yatante mithaste |
 te devānām na minanti
 vratānyamardhanto
 vasubhīryādamānāḥ ॥
 prati tvā stomairīlate vasiṣṭhā
 uṣarbudhaḥ subhaghe tuṣṭuvāṃsaḥ |
 ghavāṃ netrī vājapatnī na uchoṣaḥ
 sujāte prathamā jarasva ॥
 eṣā netrī rādhasaḥ sūnṛtānāmuṣā
 uchantī ribhyate vasiṣṭhaiḥ |
 dīrghaśrutaṃ rayimasme dadhānā
 yūyaṃ pāta . .. ॥

HYMN LXXVI

Dawn

1. SAVITAR God of all men hath
 sent upward his light, designed for
 all mankind, immortal.
 Through the Gods' power that Eye
 was first created. Dawn hath made
 all the universe apparent.
 2 I see the paths which Gods are
 wont to travel, innocuous paths
 made ready by the Vasus.
 Eastward the flag of Dawn hath
 been uplifted; she hath come hither
 o'er the tops of houses.
 3 Great is, in truth, the number of
 the Mornings which were aforetime
 at the Sun's uprising.
 Since thou, O Dawn, hast been
 beheld repairing as to thy love, as
 one no more to leave him.
 4 They were the Gods' companions
 at the banquet, the ancient sages true
 to Law Eternal.
 The Fathers found the light that lay
 in darkness, and with effectual
 words begat the Morning.
 5 Meeting together in the same
 enclosure, they strive not, of one
 mind, one with another.
 They never break the Gods' eternal
 statutes, and injure none, in rivalry
 with Vasus.
 6 Extolling thee, Blest Goddess, the
 Vasisthas, awake at early mom, with
 lauds implore thee.
 Leader of kine and Queen of all that
 strengthens, shine, come as first to
 us, O high-born Morning.
 7 She bringeth bounty and sweet
 charm of voices. The flushing Dawn
 is sung by the Vasisthas,
 Giving us riches famed to distant
 places. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 77

उपो रुरुचे युवतिर्न योषा विश्वं जीवं
 परसुवन्ती चरायै ।
 अभूदग्निः समिधे

मानुषाणामकज्योतिर्बाधमाना तमांसि ॥
 विश्वं परतीची सप्रथा उदस्थाद रुशद
 वासो बिभ्रतीशुकमश्वैत ।
 हिरण्यवर्णा सुद्रशीकसन्द्रग गवां
 मातानेत्र्यहामरोचि ॥
 देवानां चक्षुः सुभगा वहन्ती शवेतं
 नयन्ती सुद्रशीकमश्वम ।
 उषा अदर्शि रश्मिभिर्यक्ता चित्रामघा
 विश्वमनु परभूता ॥
 अन्तिवामा दूरे अमित्रमुखोर्वी
 गव्यूतिमभयं कर्धी नः ।
 यावय दवेष आ भरा वसूनि चोदय राधो
 गर्णते मघोनि ॥
 अस्मे शरेष्ठेभिर्भानुभिर्वि भाह्युषो देवि
 परतिरन्ती न आयुः ।
 इषं च नो दधती विश्ववारे गोमदश्चावद
 रथवच्च राधः ॥
 यां तवा दिवो दुहितर्वर्धयन्त्युषः सुजाते
 मतिभिर्वसिष्ठाः ।
 सास्मासु धा रयिं रष्वं बर्हन्तं यूयं पात
 .. . ॥

upo ruruce yuvatirna yoṣā viśvaṃ
 jīvaṃ prasuvantī carāyai ।
 abhūdaghniḥ samidhe
 mānuṣāṇāmakarjyotirbādhamānā
 tamāṃsi ॥
 viśvaṃ prātīcī saprathā udasthād
 ruśad vāso bibhratīśukramaśvait ।
 hiraṇyavarṇā sudr̥śīkasandr̥gh
 ghavāṃ mātānetryahnāmaroci ॥
 devānāṃ cakṣuḥ subhaghā vahantī
 śvetaṃ nayantī sudr̥śīkamaśvam ।
 uṣā adarśi raśmibhirvyaktā
 citrāmaghā viśvamanu prabhūtā ॥
 antivāmā dūre amitramuchorvīm
 ghavyūtimabhayaṃ kṛdhī naḥ ।
 yāvaya dveṣa ā bharā vasūni codaya
 rādho ghr̥ṇate maghoni ॥
 asme śreṣṭhebhīrbhānubhirvi

bhāhyuṣo devi pratirantī na āyuh ।
 iṣaṃ ca no dadhatī viśvavāre
 ghomadaśvāvad rathavacca rādhaḥ ॥
 yāṃ tvā divo
 duhitarvardhayantyuṣaḥ sujāte
 matibhirvasiṣṭhāḥ ।
 sāsmāsu dhā rayiṃ r̥ṣvaṃ br̥hantaṃ
 yūyaṃ pāta .. . ॥

HYMN LXXVII

Dawn

1. SHE hath shone brightly like a youthful woman, stirring to motion every living creature.
Agni hath come to feed on mortal? fuel. She hath made light and chased away the darkness.
- 2 Turned to this All, far-spreading, she hath risen and shone in brightness with white robes about her.
She hath beamed forth lovely with golden colours, Mother of kine, Guide of the days she bringeth.
- 3 Bearing the Gods' own Eye, auspicious Lady, leading her Courser white and fair to look on, Distinguished by her beam-is Dawn shines apparent, come forth to all the world with wondrous treasure.
- 4 Draw nigh with wealth and dawn away the foeman: prepare for us wide pasture free from danger.
Drive away those who hate us, bring us riches: pour bounty, opulent Lady, on the singer.
- 5 Send thy most excellent beams to shine and light us, giving us lengthened days, O Dawn, O Goddess,
Granting us food, thou who hast all things precious, and bounty rich in chariots, kine, and horses.
- 6 O Usas, nobly-born, Daughter of Heaven, whom the Vasisthas with their hymns make mighty,

Bestow thou on us vast and glorious
riches. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 78

परति केतवः परथमा अद्रश्न्नूर्ध्वा अस्या
अञ्जयो वि शरयन्ते ।
उषो अर्वाचा बर्हता रथेन जयोतिष्मता
वाममस्मभ्यं वक्षि ॥
परति षीमग्निर्जरते समिद्धः परति
विप्रासो मतिभिर्गन्तः ।
उषा याति जयोतिषा बाधमाना विश्वा
तमांसि दुरिताप देवी ॥
एता उ तयाः परत्यद्रश्न
पुरस्ताज्ज्योतिर्यच्छन्तीरुषसोविभातीः ।
अजीजनन सूर्यं यज्ञमग्निमपाचीनं तमो
अगादजुष्टम ॥
अचेति दिवो दुहिता मघोनी विश्वे
पश्यन्त्युषसं विभातीम ।
आस्थाद रथं सवधया युज्यमानमा
यमश्वासः सुयुजो वहन्ति ॥
परति तवाद्य सुमनसो बुधन्तास्माकासो
मघवानो वयं च ।
तिल्विलायध्वमुषसो विभातीर्ययं पात ...
॥

prati ketavaḥ prathamā
adr̥śrannūrdhvā asyā añjaya vi
śrayante ।
uṣo arvācā bṛhatā rathena
jyotiṣmatā vāmamasmabhyaṁ vakṣi
॥

prati śīmaghnirjarate samiddhaḥ
prati viprāso matibhirghṛṇantaḥ ।
uṣā yāti jyotiṣā bādhamānā viśvā
tamāṁsi duritāpa devī ॥
etā u tyāḥ pratyadr̥śran
purastāj̐jyotiryachantīruṣasovibhātīḥ
।

ajījanan sūryaṁ
yajñamaghnimapācīnaṁ tamo
aghādajuṣṭam ॥
aceti divo duhitā maghonī viśve
paśyantyūṣasaṁ vibhātīm ।
āsthād rathaṁ svadhayā
yujyamānamā yamaśvāsaḥ suyujō
vahanti ॥
prati tvādya sumanaso
budhantāsmākāso maghavāno
vayaṁ ca ।
tilvilāyadhvamuṣaso vibhātīryūyaṁ
pāta ... ॥

HYMN LXXVIII

Dawn

1. WE have beheld her earliest
lights approaching: her many glories
part, on high, asunder.
On car sublime, refulgent, wending
hither, O Usas, bring the Wealth that
makes us happy.
- 2 The fire well-kindled sings aloud
to greet her, and with their hymns
the priests are chaming welcome.
Usas approaches in her splendour,
driving all evil darkness far away,
the Goddess.
- 3 Apparent eastward are those lights
of Morning, sending out lustre, as
they rise, around them.
She hath brought forth Sun,
sacrifice, and Agni, and far away
hath fled detested darkness.
- 4 Rich Daughter of the Sky, we all
behold her, yea, all men look on
Dawn as she is breaking.
Her car that moves self-harnessed
hath she mounted, the car drawn
onward by her well-yoked horses.
- 5 Inspired with loving thoughts this
day to greet thee, we and our
wealthy nobles have awakened.
Show yourselves fruitful, Dawns, as
ye are rising. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 79

वयुषा आवः पथ्या जनानां पञ्च
 कषितीर्मानुषीर्बोधयन्ती ।
 सुसन्दिग्भरुक्षभिर्भानुमश्रेद वि सूर्यो
 रोदसी चक्षसावः ॥
 वयञ्जते दिवो अन्तेष्वकून विशो न
 युक्ता उषसो यतन्ते ।
 सं ते गावस्तम आ वर्तयन्ति
 जयोतिर्यछन्ति सवितेव बाहू ॥
 अभूदुषा इन्द्रतमा मघोन्यजीजनत
 सुविताय शरवांसि ।
 वि दिवो देवी दुहिता दधात्यङ्गिरस्तमा
 सुक्रते वसूनि ॥
 तावदुषो राधो अस्मभ्यं रास्व यावत
 सतोऽभ्यो अरदो गर्णाना ।
 यां तवा जज्ञुर्षभस्या रवेण वि दूर्हस्य
 दुरो अद्रेरौर्णोः ॥
 देवं-देवं राधसे चोदयन्त्यस्मद्र्यक सूक्ता
 ईरयन्ती ।
 वयुछन्ती नः सनये धियो धा यूयं पात
 ... ॥

vyuṣā āvaḥ pathyā janānāṃ pañca
 kṣitīrmānuṣīrboḍhayantī ।
 susandṛghbhirukṣabhirbhānumaśred
 vi sūryo rodasī cakṣasāvaḥ ॥
 vyañjate divo anteṣvaktūn viśo na
 yuktā uṣaso yatante ।
 saṃ te ghāvastama ā vartayanti
 jyotirychanti saviteva bāhū ॥
 abhūduṣā indratamā
 maghonyajījanat suvitāya śravāṃsi ।
 vi divo devī duhitā
 dadhātyaṅghirastamā sukr̥te vasūni
 ॥
 tāvaduṣo rādho asmabhyaṃ rāsva
 yāvat stotṛbhyo arado ghr̥ṇānā ।
 yāṃ tvā jajñurṣabhasyā raveṇa vi
 dr̥lhasya duro adreraur̥ṇoḥ ॥

devaṃ-devaṃ rādhasē
 codayantyasmadryak sūnṛtā īrayantī
 |
 vyuchantī naḥ sanaye dhiyo dhā
 yūyaṃ pāta ... ॥

HYMN LXXIX

Dawn

1. ROUSING the lands where men's
 Five Tribes are settled, Dawn hath
 disclosed the pathways of the
 people.
 She hath sent out her sheen with
 beauteous oxen. The Sun with light
 hath opened earth and heaven.
- 2 They paint their bright rays on the
 sky's far limits. the Dawns come on
 like tribes arrayed for battle.
 Thy cattle, closely shutting up the
 darkness, as Savitar spreads his
 arms, give forth their lustre.
- 3 Wealthy, most like to Indra, Dawn
 hath risen, and brought forth lauds
 that shall promote our welfare.
 Daughter of Heaven, a Goddess, she
 distributes, best of Angirases,
 treasures to the pious.
- 4 Bestow on us, O Dawn, that ample
 bounty which thou didst send to
 those who sang thy praises;
 Thou whom with bellowings of a
 bull they quickened: thou didst
 unbar the firm-set mountain's
 portals.
- 5 Impelling every God to grant his
 bounty sending to us the charm of
 pleasant voices,
 Vouchsafe us thoughts, for profit, as
 thou breakest. Preserve us evermore,
 ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 80

परति सतोमेभिरुषसं वसिष्ठा गीर्भिर्विप्रासः
 परथमा अबुध्न ।

विवर्तयन्तीं रजसी समन्ते आविष्मन्वतीं
भुवनानि विश्वा ॥

एषा सया नव्यमायुर्दधाना गूढवी तमो
जयोतिषोषाबोधि ।

अग्र एति युवतिरह्याणा पराचिकितत
सूर्य यज्ञमग्निम ॥
अश्वावतीर्गोमतीर्न उषासो ... ॥

prati stomebhiruśasaṃ vasiṣṭhā
ghīrbhirviprāsaḥ prathamā abudhran
|

vivartayantīm rajasī samante
āviśkr̥ṇvatīm bhuvanāni viśvā ॥
eṣā syā navyamāyurdadhānā
ghūḍhvī tamo jyotiṣoṣāabodhi |
aghra eti yuvatirahrayāṇā prācikitat
sūryaṃ yajñamagnim ॥
aśvāvatīrghomatīrna uṣāso ... ॥

HYMN LXXX

Dawn

1 THE priests, Vasisthas, are the
first awakened to welcome Usas
with their songs and praises,
Who makes surrounding regions
part asunder, and shows apparent all
existing creatures.

2 Giving fresh life when she hath
hid the darkness, this Dawn hath
wakened there with new-born lustre.
Youthful and unrestrained she
cometh forward: she hath turned
thoughts to Sun and fire and
worship.

3 May blessed Mornings shine on us
for ever, with wealth of kine, of
horses, and of heroes,
Streaming with all abundance,

pouring fatness. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 81

परत्यु अदर्श्यायत्युछन्ती दुहिता दिवः ।
अपो महि वययति चक्षसे तमो जयोतिष
कर्णोति सूनरी ॥

उदुस्त्रियाः सर्जते सूर्यः सचानुद्यन
नक्षत्रमर्चिवत ।

तवेदुषो वयुषि सूर्यस्य च सं भक्तेन
गमेमहि ॥

परति तवा दुहितर्दिव उषो जीरा
अभुत्स्महि ।

या वहसि पुरुस्पार्ह वनन्वति रत्नं न
दाशुषे मयः ॥

उछन्ती या कर्णोषि मंहना महि परख्यै
देवि सवर्द्ध ॥

तस्यास्ते रत्नभाज ईमहे वयं सयाम
मातुर्न सूनवः ॥

तच्चित्रं राध आ भरोषो यद दीर्घश्रुतमम ।
यत तेदिवो दुहितर्मर्तभोजनं तद रास्व
भुनजामहै ॥

शरवः सूरिभ्यो अमृतं वसुत्वनं

वाजानस्मभ्यं गोमतः ।
चोदयित्री मघोनः सून्तावत्युषा उछदप
सरिधः ॥

pratyu adarśyātyuchantī duhitā
divaḥ |

apo mahi vyayati cakṣase tamo
jyotiṣ kr̥ṇoti sūnarī ॥

udusriyāḥ sr̥jate sūryaḥ sacānudyan
nakṣatramarcivat |

taveduṣo vyaṣi sūryasya ca saṃ
bhaktena ghamemahi ॥

prati tvā duhitardiva uṣo jīrā
abhutsmahi |

yā vahasi puruspārhaṃ vananvati

ratnaṃ na dāśuṣe mayah ||
 uchantī yā kṛṇoṣi maṃhanā mahi
 prakhyai devi swardṛṣe |
 tasyāste ratnabhāja īmahe vayaṃ
 syāma māturna sūnavaḥ ||
 taccitraṃ rādha ā bharoṣo yad
 dīrghaśruttamam |
 yat tedivo duhitarmartabhojanaṃ
 tad rāsva bhunajāmahai ||
 śravaḥ sūribhyo amṛtaṃ
 vasutvanaṃ vājānasmabhyaṃ
 ghomataḥ |
 codayitrī maghonaḥ sūnṛtāvatyusā
 uchadapa sridhaḥ ||

HYMN LXXXI

Dawn

1. ADVANCING, sending forth her rays, the Daughter of the Sky is seen.
 Uncovering, that we may see, the mighty gloom, the friendly Lady makes the light.
- 2 The Sun ascending, the refulgent Star, pours down his beams together with the Dawn.
 O Dawn, at thine arising, and the Sun's, may we attain the share allotted us.
- 3 Promptly we woke to welcome thee, O Usas, Daughter of the Sky, Thee, Bounteous One, who bringest all we long to have, and to the offerer health and wealth.
- 4 Thou, dawning, workest fain to light the great world, yea, heaven, Goddess! that it may be seen.
 We yearn to be thine own, Dealer of Wealth: may we be to this Mother like her sons.
- 5 Bring us that wondrous bounty, Dawn, that shall be famed most far away.
 What, Child of Heaven, thou hast of nourishment for man, bestow thou on us to enjoy.

6 Give to our princes opulence and immortal fame, and strength in herds of kine to us.
 May she who prompts the wealthy, Lady of sweet strains, may Usas dawn our foes away.

Hymn 82

इन्द्रावरुणा युवमध्वराय नो विशे जनाय
 महि शर्म यच्छतम |
 दीर्घप्रयज्युमति यो वनुष्यति वयं जयेम
 पतनासु दूहयः ||
 सम्राळ अन्यः सवराळ अन्य उच्यते वां
 महान्ताविन्द्रावरुणा महावसू |
 विश्वे देवासः परमे वयोमनि सं
 वामोजोषणा सं बलं दधुः ||
 अन्वपां खान्यन्तमोजसा सूर्यमैरयतं
 दिवि परभु ||
 म |
 इन्द्रावरुणा मदे अस्य
 मायिनो.अपिन्वतमपितः पिन्वतं धियः ||
 युवामिद युत्सु पतनासु वह्नयो युवां
 कषेमस्य परसवे मितज्ञवः |
 ईशाना वस्व उभयस्य कारव इन्द्रावरुणा
 सुहवा हवामहे ||
 इन्द्रावरुणा यदिमानि चक्रथुर्विश्वा
 जातानि भुवनस्यमज्मना |
 कषेमेण मित्रो वरुणं दुवस्यति मरुद्भिरुग्रः
 शुभमन्य ईयते ||
 महे शुल्काय वरुणस्य नु तविष ओजो
 मिमाते धरुवमस्य यत सवम |
 अजामिमन्यः शनथयन्तमातिरद
 दभ्रेभिरन्यः पर वर्णोति भूयसः ||
 न तमंहो न दुरितानि मर्त्यमिन्द्रावरुणा
 न तपः कुतश्चन |
 यस्य देवा गच्छथो वीथो अध्वरं न तं

मर्तस्य नशते परिहृष्टः ॥
 अर्वा नरा दैव्येनावसा गतं शर्णुतं हवं
 यदि मे जुजोषथः ।
 युवोहि सख्यमुत वा यदाप्यं
 मर्डीकमिन्द्रावरुणा नि यच्छतम ॥
 अस्माकमिन्द्रावरुणा भरे-भरे पुरोयोधा
 भवतं कष्ट्योजसा ।
 यद वां हवन्त उभये अध सप्रिधि
 नरस्तोकस्य तनयस्य सातिषु ॥
 अस्मे इन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा दयुम्नं
 यच्छन्तु महि शर्मसप्रथः ।
 अवधं जयोतिरदितेरताद्द्रधो देवस्य शलोकं
 सवितुर्मनामहे ॥

indrāvaruṇā yuvamadhvarāya no
 viśe janāya mahi śarma yachatam ।
 dīrghaprayajyumati yo vanuṣyati
 vayam jayema pṛtanāsu dūḍhyaḥ ॥
 samrāḥ anyāḥ svarāḥ anya ucyate
 vām mahāntāvindrāvaruṇā
 mahāvasū ।
 viśve devāsaḥ parame vyomani sam
 vāmojovṛṣaṇā sam balaḥ dadhuḥ ॥
 anvapām khānyatṛntamojasā
 sūryamairayataḥ divi prabhu ॥
 m ।
 indrāvaruṇā made asya
 māyino.apinvatamapitaḥ pinvatam
 dhiyaḥ ॥
 yuvāmid yutsu pṛtanāsu vahnayo
 yuvām kṣemasya prasave
 mitajñavaḥ ।
 īśānā vasva ubhayasya kārava
 indrāvaruṇā suhavā havāmahe ॥
 indrāvaruṇā yadimāni
 cakrathurviśvā jātāni
 bhuvanasyamajmanā ।
 kṣemeṇa mitro varuṇam duvasyati
 marudbhirughraḥ śubhamanya īyate
 ॥
 mahe śulkāya varuṇasya nu tviṣa
 ojo mimāte dhruvamasya yat svam ।
 ajāmimanyaḥ śnathayantamātirad

dabhrebhiranyaḥ pra vṛṇoti
 bhūyasaḥ ॥
 na tamaṁho na duritāni
 martyamindrāvaruṇā na tapaḥ
 kutaścana ।
 yasya devā ghachatho vītho
 adhvaraḥ na tam martasya naśate
 parihvṛtiḥ ॥
 arvām narā daivyenāvasā ghaṭam
 śṛṇutam havaḥ yadi me jujoṣathaḥ ।
 yuvorhi sakhyamuta vā yadāpyam
 mārḍīkamindrāvaruṇā ni yachatam ॥
 asmākamindrāvaruṇā bhare-bhare
 puroyodhā bhavataḥ kṛṣṭyojasā ।
 yad vām havanta ubhaye adha
 spr̥dhi narastokasya tanayasya sātiṣu
 ॥
 asme indro varuṇo mitro aryamā
 dyumnaḥ yachantu mahi
 śarmasaprathaḥ ।
 avadhram jyotiraditertāvṛdho
 devasya ślokaḥ saviturmanāmahe ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Indra-Varuna

1. GRANT us your strong
 protection, IndraVaruna, our people,
 and our family, for sacrifice.
 May we subdue in fight our evil-
 hearted foes, him who attacks the
 man steadfast in lengthened rites.
 2 O Indra-Varuna, mighty and very
 rich One of you is called Monarch
 and One Autocrat.
 All Gods in the most lofty region of
 the air have, O ye Steers, combined
 all power and might in you.
 3 Ye with your strength have
 pierced the fountains of the floods:
 the Sun have ye brought forward as
 the Lord in heaven.
 Cheered by this magic draught ye,
 Indra-Varuna, made the dry places

stream, made songs of praise flow
forth.

4 In battels and in frays we
ministering priests, kneeling upon
our knees for furtherance of our
weal,

Invoke you, only you, the Lords of
twofold wealth, you prompt to hear,
we bards, O Indra-Varuna.

5 O Indra-Varuna, as ye created all
these creatures of the world by your
surpassing might,

In peace and quiet Mitra waits on
Varuna, the Other, awful, with the
Maruis seeks renown.

6 That Varuna's high worth may
shine preeminent, these Twain have
measured each his proper power and
might.

The One subdueth the destructive
enemy; the Other with a few
furthereth many a man.

7 No trouble, no misfortune, Indra-
Varuna, no woe from any side
assails the mortal man

Whose sacrifice, O Gods, ye visit
and enjoy: ne'er doth the crafty guile
of mortal injure him.

8 With your divine protection,
Heroes, come to us: mine invncation
hear, if ye be pleased therewith.
Bestow ye upon us, O Indra-Varuna,
your friendship and your kinship
and your favouring grace.

9 In battle after battle, Indra-
Varuna, be ye our Champions, ye
who are the peoples' strength,
When both opposing bands invoke
you for the fight, and men that they
may gain offspring and progeny.

10 May Indra, Varuna, Mitra, and
Aryaman vouchsafe us glory and
great shelter spreading far.

We think of the beneficent light of
Aiti, and Savitar's song of praise,
the God who strengthens Law.

Hymn 83

युवां नरा पश्यमानास आप्यं पराचा

गव्यन्तः पर्थुपर्शवो ययुः ।

दासा च वर्त्रा हतमार्याणि च

सुदासमिन्द्रावरुणावसावतम ॥

यत्रा नरः समयन्ते कर्तध्वजो

यस्मिन्नाजा भवति किंचन परियम ।

यत्रा भयन्ते भुवना सवर्शस्तत्रा न

इन्द्रावरुणाधि वोचतम ॥

सं भूम्या अन्ता धवसिरा

अद्रक्षतेन्द्रावरुणा दिवि घोषारुह ।

अस्थुर्जनानामुप मामरातयो.अर्वागवसा

हवनश्रुता गतम ॥

इन्द्रावरुणा वधनाभिरप्रति भेदं वन्वन्ता

पर सुदासमावतम ।

बरह्माण्येषां शर्णुतं हवीमनि सत्या

तत्सूनामभवत् पुरोहितः ॥

इन्द्रावरुणावभ्या तपन्ति माघान्यर्यो

वनुषामरातयः ।

युवं हि वस्व उभयस्य राजथो.अध समा

नो.अवतं पार्ये दिवि ॥

युवां हवन्त उभयास आजिष्विन्द्रं च

वस्वो वरुणं चसातये ।

यत्र राजभिर्दशभिर्निबाधितं पर

सुदासमावतं तत्सुभिः सह ॥

दश राजानः समिता अयज्यवः

सुदासमिन्द्रावरुणा न युयुधुः ।

सत्या नर्णामघ्नसदामुपस्तुतिर्देवा

एषामभवन देवहूतिषु ॥

दाशराज्ञे परियताय विश्वतः सुदास

इन्द्रावरुणावशिक्षतम ।

शवित्यञ्चो यत्र नमसा कपर्दिनो धिया

धीवन्तो असपन्त तत्सर्वः ॥

वर्त्राण्यन्यः समिथेषु जिघ्नते

वरतान्यन्यो अभि रक्षते सदा ।

हवामहे वां वर्षणा सुक्तिभिरस्मे
इन्द्रावरुणा शर्म यच्छतम् ॥
अस्मे इन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो ... ॥

yuvāṃ narā paśyamānāsa āpyaṃ
prācā ghavyantaḥ pṛthuparśavo
yayuh |
dāsā ca vṛtrā hatamāryāṇi ca
sudāsamindrāvaruṇāvasāvatam ||
yatrā naraḥ samayante kṛtadhvajo
yasminnājā bhavati kiṃcana priyam
|
yatrā bhayante bhuvanā
svardṛśastatrā na indrāvaruṇādhi
vocatam ||
saṃ bhūmyā antā dhvasirā
adr̥kṣatendrāvaruṇā divi
ghoṣāruhat |
asthurjanānāmupa
māmarātayo arvāghavasā
havanaśrutā ghatam ||
indrāvaruṇā vadhanābhirapрати
bhedaṃ vanvantā pra
sudāsamāvatam |
brahmāṇyeṣāṃ śṛṇutam havīmani
satyā tr̥tsūnāmabhavat purohitiḥ ||
indrāvaruṇāvabhyā tapanti
māghānyaryo vanuṣāmarātayaḥ |
yuvam hi vasva ubhayasya
rājatho.adha smā no.avataṃ pārye
divi ||
yuvāṃ havanta ubhayāsa
ājiṣvindraṃ ca vasvo varuṇam
casātaye |
yatra rājabhirdaśabhirnibādhitaṃ
pra sudāsamāvatam tr̥tsubhiḥ saha ||
daśa rājānaḥ samitā ayajyavaḥ
sudāsamindrāvaruṇā na yuyudhuḥ |
satyā
nr̥ṇāmadmasadāmupastutirdevā
eṣāmbhavan devahūtiṣu ||
dāśarājñe pariyattāya viśvataḥ
sudāsa indrāvaruṇāvaśikṣatam |
śvityaṅco yatra namasā kapardino
dhiyā dhīvanto asapanta tr̥tsavaḥ ||
vṛtrāṇyanyaḥ samitheṣu jighnate
vratānyanyo abhi rakṣate sadā |

havāmahe vāṃ vṛṣaṇā
suvṛktibhirasme indrāvaruṇā śarma
yachataṃ ||
asme indro varuṇo mitro ... ||

HYMN LXXXIII

Indra-Varuna

1. LOOKING to you and your
alliance, O ye Men, armed with
broad axes they went forward, fain
for spoil.
Ye smote and slew his Dasa and his
Aryan enemies, and helped Sudas
with favour, Indra-Varuna.
- 2 Where heroes come together with
their banners raised, in the
encounter where is naught for us to
love,
Where all things that behold the
light are terrified, there did ye
comfort us, O Indra-Varuna.
- 3 The boundaries of earth were seen
all dark with dust: O Indra-Varuna,
the shout went up to heaven.
The enmities of the people
compassed me about. Ye heard my
calling and ye came to me with help.
- 4 With your resistless weapons,
Indra-Varuna, ye conquered Bheda
and ye gave Sudas your aid.
Ye heard the prayers of these amid
the cries of war: effectual was the
service of the Trtsus' priest.
- 5 O Indra-Varuna, the wickedness
of foes and mine assailants' hatred
sorely trouble me.
Ye Twain are Lords of riches both
of earth and heaven: so grant to us
your aid on the decisive day.
- 6 The men of both the hosts invoked
you in the fight, Indra and Varuna,
that they might win the wealth,
What time ye helped Sudas, with all
the Trtsu folk, when the Ten Kings
had pressed him down in their
attack.
- 7 Ten Kings who worshipped not, O

Indra-Varuna, confederate, in war
prevailed not o'er Sudas.

True was the boast of heroes sitting
at the feast: so at their invocations
Gods were on their side.

8 O Indra-Varuna, ye gave Sudas
your aid when the Ten Kings in
battle compassed him about,
There where the white-robed Trtsus
with their braided hair, skilled in
song worshipped you with homage
and with hymn.

9 One of you Twain destroys the
Vrtras in the fight, the Other
evermore maintains his holy Laws.
We call on you, ye Mighty, with our
hymns of praise. Vouchsafe us your
protection, Indra-Varuna.

10 May Indra, Varuna, Mitra, and
Aryaman vouchsafe us glory and
great shelter spreading far.
We think of the beneficent light of
Aditi, and Savitar's song of praise,
the God who strengthens Law.

Hymn 84

आ वां राजानावध्वरे वद्व्यां
हव्येभिरिन्द्रावरुणा नमोभिः ।
पर वां घर्ताची बाह्वोर्दधाना परि तमना
विषुरुपा जिगाति ॥
युवो राष्ट्रं बर्हदिन्वति दयौर्यो
सेभिररज्जुभिः सिनीथः ।
परि नो हेळो वरुणस्य वज्र्या उरुं न
इन्द्रः कर्णवदु लोकम ॥
कर्तं नो यज्ञं विदथेषु चारुं कर्तं बरह्माणि
सूरिषुप्रशस्ता ।
उपो रयिर्देवजूतो न एतु पर णः
सपार्हाभिरुतिभिस्तिरेतम ॥
अस्मे इन्द्रावरुणा विश्ववारं रयिं धत्तं

वसुमन्तं पुरुक्षुम ।
पर य आदित्यो अन्ता मिनात्यमिता
शूरो दयते वसूनि ॥
इयमिन्द्रं वरुणमष्ट मे गीः परावत तोके
तनये तूतुजाना ।
सुरत्नासो देववीतिं गमेम यूयं पात ... ॥

ā vām rājānāvadhvare vavṛtyām
havyebhirindrāvaruṇā namobhiḥ ।
pra vām ghr̥tācī bāhvordadhānā pari
tmanā viśurūpā jighāti ॥
yuvo rāṣṭraṁ br̥hadinvati dyauryau
setṛbhirarajjubhiḥ sinīthaḥ ।
pari no heḷo varuṇasya vṛjyā uruṁ
na indraḥ kṛṇavadu lokam ॥
kṛtaṁ no yajñam vidatheṣu cāruṁ
kṛtaṁ brahmāṇi sūriṣupraśastā ।
upo rayirdevajūto na etu pra ṇaḥ
spārhabhirūtibhistiretam ॥
asme indrāvaruṇā viśvavāram rayiṁ
dhattaṁ vasumantaṁ purukṣum ।
pra ya ādityo anṛtā minātyamitā sūro
dayate vasūni ॥
iyamindraṁ varuṇamaṣṭa me ghīḥ
prāvat toke tanaye tūtuajānā ।
suratnāso devavītiṁ ghamema
yūyam pāta ... ॥

HYMN LXXXIV

Indra-Varuna

1. KINGS, Indra-Varuna, I would
turn you hither to this our sacrifice
with gifts and homage.

Held in both arms the ladle,
dropping fatness, goes of itself to
you whose forms are varied.

2 Dyaus quickens and promotes
your high dominion who bind with
bonds not wrought of rope or
cordage.

Far from us still be Varuna's
displeasure may Indra give us
spacious room to dwell in.

3 Make ye our sacrifice fair amid
the assemblies: make ye our prayers
approved among our princes.

May God-sent riches come for our
possession: further ye us with your
delightful succours.

4 O Indra-Varuna, vouchsafe us
riches with store of treasure, food,
and every blessing;

For the Aditya, banisher of
falsehood, the Hero, dealeth wealth
in boundless plenty.

5 May this my song reach Varuna
and Indra, and, strongly urging, win
me sons and offspring.

To the Gods' banquet may we go
with riches. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 85

पुनीषे वामरक्षसं मनीषां सोममिन्द्राय
वरुणाय जुह्वत ।
घर्तप्रतीकामुषसं न देवीं ता नो
यामन्नुरुष्यतामभीके ॥
सपर्धन्ते वा उ देवहूये अत्र येषु ध्वजेषु
दिद्यवः पतन्ति ।
युवं तानिन्द्रावरुणावमित्रान हतं पराचः
शर्वा विषूचः ॥
आपश्चिद धि सवयशसः सदस्सु देवीरिन्द्रं
वरुणं देवता धुः ।
कर्षीरन्यो धारयति परवित्ता वर्त्राण्यन्यो
अप्रतीनि हन्ति ॥
स सुक्रतुरतचिदस्तु होता य आदित्य
शवसा वां नमस्वान ।
आववर्तदवसे वां हविष्मानसदित स
सुविताय परयस्वान ॥
इयमिन्द्रं वरुणमष्ट मे गीः ... ॥

punīṣe vāmarakṣasaṃ manīṣāṃ
somamindrāya varuṇāya juhvat ।
ghṛtapratīkāmuṣasaṃ na devīm tā

no yāmannuruṣyatāmabhīke ॥
spardhante vā u devahūye atra yeṣu
dhvajeṣu didyavaḥ patanti ।
yuvaṃ tānindrāvaruṇāvamitrān
hataṃ parācaḥ śarvā viśūcaḥ ॥
āpaścid dhi svayaśasaḥ sadassu
devīrindraṃ varuṇaṃ devatā dhuḥ ।
kr̥ṣṭīranyo dhārayati praviktā
vṛtrāṇyanyo apratīni hanti ॥
sa sukraturtacidastu hotā ya āditya
śavasā vāṃ namasvān ।
āvavartadavase vāṃ haviṣmānasadit
sa suvitāya prayasvān ॥
iyamindraṃ varuṇamaṣṭa me ghīḥ
... ॥

HYMN LXXXV

Indra-Varuna

1. FOR you I deck a harmless hymn,
presenting the Soma juice to Varuna
and Indra-

A hymn that shines like heavenly
Dawn with fatness. May they be
near us on the march and guard us.

2 Here where the arrows fall amid
the banners both hosts invoke the
Gods in emulation.

O Indra-Varuna, smite back those-
our foemen, yea, smite them
with your shaft to every quarter.

3 Self-lucid in their seats, e'en
heavenly Waters endowed with
Godhead Varuna and Indra.

One of these holds the folk distinct
and sundered, the Other smites and
slays resistless foemen.

4 Wise be the priest and skilled in
Law Eternal, who with his sacred
gifts and oration.

Brings you to aid us with your
might, Adityas: let him have viands
to promote his welfare.

5 May this my song reach Varuna
and Indra, and, strongly urging, win
me sons and offspring.

To the Gods' banquet may we go

with riches. Preserve us evermore,
ye Gods with blessings.

Hymn 86

धीरा तवस्य महिना जन्षि वि
यस्तस्तम्भ रोदसी चिदुर्वी ।
पर नाकं रष्यं नुनुदे बर्हन्तं दविता
नक्षत्रम्पप्रथच्च भूम ॥
उत सवया तन्वा सं वदे तत कदा
नवन्तर्वरुणे भुवानि ।
किं मे हव्यमह्णानो जुषेत कदा मर्ळीकं
सुमना अभि खयम ॥
पछे तदेनो वरुण दिद्रक्षूपो एमि चिकितुषो
विप्रच्छम ।
समानमिन मे कवयश्चिदाहरयं ह तुभ्यं
वरुणो हर्णीते ॥
किमाग आस वरुण जयेष्ठं यत सतोतारं
जिघांससि सखायम ।
पर तन मे वोचो दूळभ सवधावो.अव
तवानेना नमसा तुर इयाम ॥
अव द्रुग्धानि पित्र्या सर्जा नो.अव या
वयं चक्रमा तनूभिः ।
अव राजन पशुत्र्यं न तायुं सर्जा वत्सं न
दाम्नो वसिष्ठम ॥
न स सवो दक्षो वरुण धरुतिः सा सुरा
मन्युर्विभीदकोचित्तिः ।
अस्ति जयायान कनीयस उपारे
सवप्नश्चनेदन्तस्य परयोता ॥
अरं दासो न मीळ्हुषे कराण्यहं देवाय
भूर्णये.अनागाः ।
अचेतयदचितो देवो अर्यो गत्सं राये
कवितरो जुनाति ॥
अयं सु तुभ्यं वरुण सवधावो हर्दि सतोम
उपश्रितश्चिदस्तु ।

शं नः कषेमे शमु योगे नो अस्तु यूयं
पात ... ॥

dhīrā tvasya mahinā janūṃṣi vi
yastastambha rodasī cidurvī |
pra nākaṃ rṣyaṃ nunude brhantaṃ
dviṭā nakṣatrampaprathacca bhūma
||
uta svayā tanvā saṃ vade tat kadā
nvantarvaruṇe bhuvāni |
kiṃ me havyamahṛṇāno juṣeta kadā
mr̥ṇīkaṃ sumanā abhi khyam ||
pr̥che tadeno varuṇa didrkṣūpo emi
cikituṣo vipṛcham |
samānamin me kavayaścīdāhurayaṃ
ha tubhyaṃ varuṇo hr̥ṇīte ||
kimāgha āsa varuṇa jyeṣṭhaṃ yat
stotāraṃ jighāṃsasi sakhāyam |
pra tan me voco dūlabha
svadhāvo.ava tvānenā namasā tura
iyām ||
ava drughdhāni pitryā sṛjā no.ava yā
vayaṃ cakṛmā tanūbhiḥ |
ava rājan paśutṛpaṃ na tāyuṃ sṛjā
vatsaṃ na dāmno vasiṣṭhaṃ ||
na sa svo dakṣo varuṇa dhrutiḥ sā
surā manyurvibhīdakoacittiḥ |
asti jyāyān kanīyasa upāre
svapnaścānedanṛtasya prayotā ||
araṃ dāso na mīḥuṣe karāṇyaham
devāya bhūrṇaye.anāghāḥ |
acetayadacito devo aryo ghr̥tsaṃ
rāye kavitaro junāti ||
ayaṃ su tubhyaṃ varuṇa svadhāvo
hr̥di stoma upaśritaścīdastu |
śaṃ naḥ kṣeme śamu yoghe no astu
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN LXXXVI

Varuna

1. WISE, verily, are creatures
through his greatness who stayed
ever, spacious heaven and earth
asunder;

Who urged the high and mighty sky
to motion, the Star of old, and
spread the earth before him.

2 With mine own heart I commune
on the question how Varuna and I
may be united.

What gift of mine will he accept
unangered? When may I calmly
look and find him gracious?

3 Fain to know this in in I question
others: I seek the wise, O Varuna,
and ask them.

This one same answer even the
sages gave me, "Surely this Varuna
is angry with thee."

4 What, Varuna, hath been my chief
transgression, ihat thou wouldst slay
the friend who sings thy praises?
Tell me, Unconquerable Lord, and
quickly sinless will I approach thee
with mine homage.

5 Free us from sins committed by
our fathers, from those wherein we
have ourselves offended.

O King, loose, like a thief who feeds
the cattle, as from the cord a calf, set
free Vasistha.

6 Not our own will betrayed us, but
seduction, thoughtlessness, Varuna
wine, dice, or anger.

The old is near to lead astray the
younger: even sleep removeth not
all evil-doing.

7 Slavelike may I do service to the
Bounteous, serve, free from sin, the
God inclined to anger.

This gentle Lord gives wisdom to
the simple: the wiser God leads on
the wise to riches.

8 O Lord, O Varuna, may this
laudation come close to thed and lie
within thy spirit.

May it be well with us in rest and
labour. Preserve us ever-more, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 87

रदत्त पथो वरुणः सूर्याय परार्णासि
समुद्रिया नदीनाम् ।

सर्गो न सर्षो अर्वतीरतायञ्चकार
महीरवनीरहभ्यः ॥

आत्मा ते वातो रज आ नवीनोत् पशुर्न
भूर्णिर्यवसे ससवान् ।

अन्तर्मही बर्हती रोदसीमे विश्वा ते धाम
वरुण परियाणि ॥

परि सपशो वरुणस्य समदिष्टा उभे
पश्यन्ति रोदसी सुमेके ।

रतावानः कवयो यज्ञधीराः परचेतसो य
इषयन्त मन्म ॥

उवाच मे वरुणो मेधिराय तरिः सप्त
नामाघ्न्या बिभर्ति ।

विद्वान् पदस्य गुह्या न वोचद युगाय विप्र
उपराय शिक्षन् ॥

तिस्रो दयावो निहिता अन्तरस्मिन् तिस्रो
भूमिरुपराः षड्विधानाः ।

गत्सो राजा वरुणश्चक्र एतं दिवि
परेडखंहिरण्ययं शुभे कम ॥

अव सिन्धुं वरुणो दयौरिव सथाद दरप्सो
न शवेतो मर्गस्तुविष्मान् ।

गम्भीरशंसो रजसो विमानः सुपारक्षत्रः
सतो अस्य राजा ॥

यो मर्ळयाति चक्रुषे चिदागो वयं सयाम्
वरुणे अनागाः ।

अनु वरतान्यदितेरधन्तो यूयं पात ... ॥

radat patho varuṇaḥ sūryāya
prārṇāṃsi samudriyā nadīnām |
sargho na sṛṣṭo arvatīrtāyañcakāra
mahīravanīrahabyah ॥
ātmā te vāto raja ā navīnot paśurna
bhūrṇiryavase sasavān |
antarmahī bṛhatī rodasīme viśvā te
dhāma varuṇa priyāṇi ॥
pari spaśo varuṇasya smadiṣṭā ubhe

paśyanti rodasī sumeke |
 ṛtāvānaḥ kavayo yajñadhīrāḥ
 pracetaso ya iśayanta manma ||
 uvāca me varuṇo medhirāya triḥ
 sapta nāmāghnyā bibharti |
 vidvān padasya ghuhyā na vocad
 yughāya vipra uparāya śikṣan ||
 tisro dyāvo nihitā antarasmin tisro
 bhūmīruparāḥ ṣaḍvidhānāḥ |
 ghṛtso rājā varuṇaścakra etaṃ divi
 preñkhaṃhiraṇyayaṃ śubhe kam ||
 ava sindhuṃ varuṇo dyauriva sthād
 drapso na śveto mṛghastuviṣmān |
 ghambhīraśaṃso rajaso vimānaḥ
 supārakṣatraḥ sato asya rājā ||
 yo mṛlayāti cakruṣe cidāgho vayaṃ
 syāma varuṇe anāghāḥ |
 anu vratānyaditerdhanto yūyaṃ pāta
 ... ||

HYMN LXXXVII

Varuna

1. VARUNA cut a pathway out for Surya, and led the watery floods of rivers onward.

The Mares, as in a race, speed on in order. He made great channels for the days to follow.

2 The wind, thy breath, hath sounded through the region like a wild beast that seeks his food in pastures.

Within these two, exalted Earth and Heaven, O Varuna, are all the forms thou lovest.

3 Varuna's spies, sent forth upon their errand, survey the two world-halves well formed and fashioned.

Wise are they, holy, skilled in sacrifices, the furtherers of the praise-songs of the prudent.

4 To me who understand hath Varuna spoken, the names borne by the Cow are three times seven.

The sapient God, knowing the place's secret, shall speak as 'twere

to teach the race that cometh.
 5 On him three heavens rest and are supported, and the three earths are there in sixfold order.

The wise King Varuna hath made in heaven that Golden Swing to cover it with glory.

6 Like Varuna from heaven he sinks in Sindhu, like a white-shining spark, a strong wild creature.

Ruling in depths and meting out the region, great saving power hath he, this world's Controller.

7 Before this Varuna may we be sinless him who shows mercy even to the sinner-

While we are keeping Aditi's ordinances. Preserve us evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 88

पर शुन्ध्युवं वरुणाय परेष्ठां मतिं वसिष्ठ
मीळहुषे भरस्व ।

य ईमर्वाञ्चं करते यजत्रं सहस्रामघं वर्षणं
बर्हन्तम ॥

अधा नवस्य सन्द्रशं जगन्वानग्नेरनीकं
वरुणस्य मंसि ।

सवर्यदशमन्नधिपा उ अन्धो.अभि मा
वपुर्दर्शये निनीयात ॥

आ यद रुहाव वरुणश्च नावं पर यत
समुद्रमीरयावमध्यम ।

अधि यदपां सनुभिश्चराव पर परेङ्ख
ईङ्खयावहै शुभे कम ॥

वसिष्ठं ह वरुणो नाव्याधाद रषिं चकार
सवपा महोभिः ।

सतोतारं विप्रः सुदिनत्वे अह्नां यान नु
दयावस्ततनन यादुषासः ॥

कव तयानि नौ सख्या बभूवुः सचावहे
यदव्रकं पुरा चित ।

बर्हन्तं मानं वरुण सवधावः सहस्रद्वारं

जगमा गर्ह ते ॥
 य आपिर्नित्यो वरुण परियः सन
 तवामागांसि कर्णवत सखा ते ।
 मा त एनस्वन्तो यक्षिन भुजेम यन्धि
 षमा विप्र सतुवते वरूथम ॥
 धरुवासु तवासु कषितिषु कषियन्तो
 वयस्मत पाशं वरुणोमुमोचत ।
 अवो वन्वाना अदितेरुपस्थाद यूयं पात ॥

pra śundhyuvaṃ varuṇāya
 preṣṭhāṃ matiṃ vasiṣṭha mīlhuṣe
 bharasva |
 ya īmarvāñcaṃ karate yajatraṃ
 sahasrāmaghaṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ bṛhantam
 ||
 adhā nvasya sandṛśaṃ
 jaghanvānaghneranīkaṃ varuṇasya
 maṃsi |
 svaryadaśmannadhipā u andho.abhi
 mā vapurḍṛśaye ninīyāt ||
 ā yad ruhāva varuṇaśca nāvaṃ pra
 yat samudramīrayāvamadhyam |
 adhi yadapāṃ snubhiścarāva pra
 preñkha īñkhayāvahai śubhe kam ||
 vasiṣṭhaṃ ha varuṇo nāvyaḍhād
 ṛṣiṃ cakāra svapā mahobhiḥ |
 stotāraṃ vipraḥ sudinatve ahnāṃ
 yān nu dyāvastatanan yāduṣāsaḥ ||
 kva tyāni nau sakhyā babhūvuḥ
 sacāvahe yadavṛkaṃ purā cit |
 bṛhantaṃ mānaṃ varuṇa svadhāvaḥ
 sahasradvāraṃ jaghamā ghr̥haṃ te ||
 ya āpirnityo varuṇa priyaḥ san
 tvāmāghāṃsi kṛṇavat sakhā te |
 mā ta enasvanto yakṣin bhujema
 yandhi śmā vipra stuvate varūtham ||
 dhruvāsu tvāsu kṣitiṣu kṣiyanto
 vyasmat pāśaṃ varuṇomumocat |
 avo vanvānā aditerupasthād yūyaṃ
 pāta ||

HYMN LXXXVIII

Varuna

1. PRESENT to Varuna thine hymn,
 Vasistha, bright, most delightful to
 the Bounteous Giver,
 Who bringeth on to us the Bull, the
 lofty, the Holy, laden with a
 thousand treasures.
 2 And now, as I am come before his
 presence, I take the face of Varuna
 for Agni's.
 So might he bring-Lord also of the
 darkness-the light in heaven that I
 may see its beauty!
 3 When Varuna and I embark
 together and urge our boat into the
 midst of ocean,
 We, when we ride o'er ridges of the
 waters, will swing within that swing
 and there be happy.
 4 Varuna placed Vasistha in the
 vessel, and deftly with his niight
 made him a Rsi.
 When days shone bright the Sage
 made him a singer, while the
 heavens broadened and the Dawns
 were lengthened.
 5 What hath become of those our
 ancient friendships, when without
 enmity we walked together?
 I, Varuna, thou glorious Lord, have
 entered thy lofty home, thine house
 with thousand portals.
 6 If he, thy true ally, hath sinned
 against thee, still, Varuna, he is the
 friend thou lovedst.
 Let us not, Living One, as sinners I
 know thee: give shelter, as a Sage,
 to him who lauds thee.
 7 While we abide in these fixed
 habitations, and from the lap of
 Aditi win favour,
 May Varuna untie the bond that
 binds us. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 89

मो षु वरुण मन्मयं गर्ह राजन्नहं गमम
 |
 मर्ळा सुक्षत्र मळय ॥

यदेमि परस्फुरन्निव दर्तिर्न धमातो
 अद्रिवः ।
 मर्ळा स. म. ॥
 करत्वः समह दीनता परतीपं जगमा शुचे
 ।
 मर्ळा स. म. ॥
 अपां मध्ये तस्थिवांसं
 तर्ष्णाविदज्जरितारम ।
 मर्ळा स. म. ॥
 यत किं चेदं वरुण दैव्ये जने.अभिद्रोहं
 मनुष्याश्चरामसि ।
 अचिती यत तव धर्मा युयोपिम मा
 नस्तस्मादेनसो देव रीरिषः ॥

mo ṣu varuṇa mṛṇmayam ghṛham
 rājannaham ghamam ।
 mṛlā sukṣatra mṛlaya ॥
 yademi prasphuranniva dṛtirna
 dhmatō adrivaḥ ।
 mṛlā s. m. ॥
 kratvaḥ samaha dīnatā pratīpam
 jaghamā śuce ।
 mṛlā s. m. ॥
 apām madhye tasthivāṃsam
 tṛṣṇāvidajjaritāram ।
 mṛlā s. m. ॥
 yat kiṃ cedaṃ varuṇa daivye
 jane.abhidroham manuṣyāścarāmasi
 ।
 acittī yat tava dharmā yuyopima mā
 nastasmādenaso deva rīriṣaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXXIX

Varuna

1. LET me not yet, King Varuna,
 enter into the house of clay:
 Have mercy, spare me, Mighty
 Lord.
- 2 When, Thunderer! I move along
 tremulous like a wind-blown skin,
 Have mercy, spare me, Mighty

Lord.
 3 O Bright and Powerful God,
 through want of strength I erred and
 went astray
 Have mercy, spare me, Mighty
 Lord.
 4 Thirst found thy worshipper
 though he stood in the midst of
 water-fijods:
 Have mercy, spare me, Mighty
 Lord.
 5 O Varuna, whatever the offence
 may be which we as men commit
 against the heavenly host,
 When through our want of thought
 we violate thy laws, punish us not,
 O God, for that iniquity.

Hymn 90

पर वीरया शुचयो दद्रिरे
 वामध्वर्युभिर्मधुमन्तः सुतासः ।
 वह वायो नियुतो याह्यछा पिबा
 सुतस्यान्धसो मदाय ॥
 ईशानाय परहुतिं यस्त आनट छुचिं सोमं
 शुचिपास्तुभ्यं वायो ।
 कर्णोषि तं मर्त्येषु परशस्तं जातो-जातो
 जायते वाज्यस्य ॥
 राये नु यं जज्ञतू रोदसीमे राये देवी
 धिषणा धाति देवम ।
 अध वायुं नियुतः सश्चत सवा उत शवेतं
 वसुधितिं निरेके ॥
 उछन्नुषसः सुदिना अरिप्रा उरु
 जयोतिर्विविदुर्दीध्यानाः ।
 गव्यं चिदूर्वमुशिजो वि ववुस्तेषामनु
 परदिवः ससुरापः ॥
 ते सत्येन मनसा दीध्यानाः सवेन
 युक्तासः करतुना वहन्ति ।
 इन्द्रवायू वीरवाहं रथं वामीशानयोरभि
 पक्षः सचन्ते ॥

ईशानासो ये दधते सवर्णो
 गोभिरश्वेभिर्वसुभिर्हिरण्यैः ।
 इन्द्रवायू सूरयो विश्वमायुरर्वद्विर्वीरैः
 पर्तनासु सद्युः ॥
 अर्वन्तो न शरवसो भिक्षमाणा इन्द्रवायू
 सुष्टुतिभिर्वसिष्ठाः ।
 वाजयन्तः सववसे हुवेम यूयं पात ... ॥

pra vīrayā śucayo dadrire
 vāmadhvaryubhirmadhumantaḥ
 sutāsaḥ ।
 vaha vāyo niyuto yāhyachā pibā
 sutasyāndhaso madāya ॥
 īśānāya prahutiṃ yasta ānaṭ chuciṃ
 somaṃ śucipāstubhyaṃ vāyo ।
 kṛṇoṣi taṃ martyeṣu praśastaṃ
 jāto-jāto jāyate vājyasya ॥
 rāye nu yaṃ jajñatū rodasīme rāye
 devī dhiṣaṇā dhāti devam ।
 adha vāyuṃ niyutaḥ saścata svā uta
 śvetaṃ vasudhitiṃ nireke ॥
 uchannuśasaḥ sudinā aripṛā uru
 jyotirvividurdīdhyānāḥ ।
 ghavyaṃ cidūrvamuśijo vi
 vavrusteśāmanu pradivaḥ
 sasrurāpaḥ ॥
 te satyena manasā dīdhyānāḥ svena
 yuktāsaḥ kratunā vahanti ।
 indravāyū vīravāhaṃ rathaṃ
 vāmīśānāyorabhi pṛkṣaḥ sacante ॥
 īśānāso ye dadhate svarṇo
 ghobhiraśvebhirvasubhirhiraṇyairiḥ ।
 indravāyū sūrayo
 viśvamāyurarvadbhirvīraiḥ pṛtanāsu
 sahyuḥ ॥
 arvanto na śravaso bhikṣamāṇā
 indravāyū suṣṭutibhirvasiṣṭhāḥ ।
 vājayantaḥ svavase huvema yūyaṃ
 pāta ... ॥

HYMN XC

Vayu

1. To you pure juice, rich in meath,
 are offered by priest: through
 longing for the Pair of Heroes.
 Drive, Vayu, bring thine harnessed
 horses hither: drink the pressed
 Soma till it make thee joyful.
- 2 Whoso to thee, the Mighty, brings
 oblation, pure Soma unto thee, pure-
 drinking Vayu,
 That man thou makest famous
 among mortals: to him strong sons
 are born in quick succession.
- 3 The God whom both these worlds
 brought forth for riches, whom
 heavenly Dhisana for our wealth
 appointeth,
 His team of harnessed horses waits
 on Vayu, and, foremost, on the
 radiant Treasure-bearer.
- 4 The spotless Dawns with fair
 bright days have broken; they found
 the spacious light when they were
 shining.
 Eagerly they disclosed the stall of
 cattle: floods streamed for them as
 in the days aforetime.
- 5 These with their truthful spirit,
 shining brightly, move on provided
 with their natural insight.
 Viands attend the car that beareth
 Heroes, your car, ye Sovran Pair,
 Indra and Vayu.
- 6 May these who give us heavenly
 light, these rulers, with gifts of kine
 and horses, gold and treasures.
 These princes, through full life,
 Indra and Vayu! o'ercome in battle
 with their steeds and heroes.
- 7 Like coursers seeking fame will
 we Vasisthas, O Indra-Vayu, with
 our fair laudations.
 Exerting all our power call you to
 aid us. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 91

कुविदङ्ग नमसा ये वर्धासः पुरा देवा
 अनवद्यास आसन ।

ते वायवे मनवे बाधितायावासयन्नुषसं
 सूर्येण ॥
 उशन्ता दूता न दभाय गोपा मासश्च पाथः
 शरदश्च पूर्वीः ।
 इन्द्रवायू सुष्टुतिर्वामियाना मर्दीकमीट्टे
 सुवितं च नच्यम ॥
 पीवोन्नान रयिर्धः सुमेधाः शवेतः
 सिषक्ति नियुतामभिः ।
 ते वायवे समनसो वि तस्थुर्विश्वेन नरः
 सवपत्यानि चक्रुः ॥
 यावत तरस्तन्वो यावदोजो यावन
 नरश्चक्षसा दीध्यानाः ।
 शुचिं सोमं शुचिपा पातमस्मे इन्द्रवायू
 सदतम्बर्हिरेदम ॥
 नियुवाना नियुत सपार्हवीरा इन्द्रवि -
 मर्वाक । आ ॥ इदं हि वां परभ्रतं मध्वो
 अग्रमध परीणाना विमुक्तमस्मे ॥
 या वां शतं नियुतो याः सहस्रमिन्द्रवायू
 विश्ववाराः सचन्ते ।
 आभिर्यातं सुविदत्राभिरर्वाक पातं
 नराप्रतिभ्रतस्य मध्वः ॥
 अर्वन्तो न शरवसो ... ॥

kuvidaṅgha namasā ye vṛdhāsaḥ
 purā devā anavadyāsa āsan |
 te vāyave manave
 bādhitāyāvāsayanṣasaṃ sūryeṇa
 ॥
 uśantā dūtā na dabhāya ghopā
 māsaśca pāthaḥ śaradaśca pūrvīḥ |
 indravāyū suṣṭutirvāmiyānā
 mārḍīkamīṭṭe suvitam ca navyam ॥
 pīvoannān rayivṛdhāḥ sumedhāḥ
 śvetaḥ siṣakti niyutāmabhiśrīḥ |
 te vāyave samanaso vi tasthurviśven
 naraḥ svapatyāni cakruḥ ॥
 yāvat tarastanvo yāvadojo yāvan
 naraścakṣasā dīdhyānāḥ |
 śuciṃ somaṃ śucipā pātamasme
 indravāyū sadatambarhiredam ॥

niyuvānā niyuta spārhavīrā indravi -
 amarvāk | āu } idaṃ hi vām
 prabhṛtaṃ madhvo aghramadha
 prīṇānā vimumuktamasme ॥
 yā vām śataṃ niyuto yāḥ
 sahasramindravāyū viśvavārāḥ
 sacante |
 ābhiryātaṃ suvidatrābhirarvāk
 pātaṃ narāpratibhṛtasya madhvaḥ ॥

HYMN XCI

Vayu

1. WERE not in sooth, the Gods
 aforetime blameless, whose pleasure
 was increased by adoration?
 For Vayu and for man in his
 affliction they caused the Morning
 to arise with Surya.
- 2 Guardians infallible, eager as
 envoys' preserve us safe through
 many months and autumns.
 Addressed to you, our fair praise,
 Indra-Vayu, implores your favour
 and renewed well-being.
- 3 Wise, bright, arranger of his
 teams, he. seeketh men with rich
 food whose treasures are abundant.
 They have arranged them of one
 mind with Vayu: the men have
 wrought all noble operations.
- 4 So far as native power and
 strength permit you, so far as men
 behold whose eyes have vision,
 O ye pure-drinkers, drink with us
 pure Soma: sit on this sacred grass,
 Indra and Vayu.
- 5 Driving down teams that bear the
 lovely Heroes, hitherward, Indra-
 Vayu, come together.
 To you this prime of savoury juice
 is offered: here loose your horses
 and be friendly-minded.
- 6 Your hundred and your thousand
 teams, O Indra and Vayu, all-
 munificent, which attend you,
 With these most gracious-minded

come ye hither, and drink, O Heroes
of the meath we offer.
7 Like coursers seeking fame will
we Vasisthas, O Indra-Vayu, with
our fair laudations,
Exerting all our powe-, call you to
aid us. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 92

आ वायो भूष शुचिपा उप नः सहस्रं ते
नियुतो विश्ववार ।
उपो ते अन्धो मद्यमयामि यस्य देव
दधिषे पूर्वपेयम् ॥
पर सोता जीरो अध्वरेष्वस्थात
सोममिन्द्राय वायवे पिबध्यै ।
पर यद वां मध्वो अग्रियं भरन्त्यध्वर्यवो
देवयन्तः शचीभिः ॥
पर याभिर्यासि दाश्वासमच्छा
नियुद्धिर्वायविष्टयेदुरोणे ।
नि नो रयिं सुभोजसं युवस्व नि वीरं
गव्यमश्व्यं च राधः ॥
ये वायव इन्द्रमादनास आदेवासो
नितोशनासो अर्यः ।
घनन्तो वर्त्राणि सूरिभिः षयाम सासह्रांसो
युधा नर्भिरमित्रान् ॥
आ नो नियुद्धिः शतिनीभिरध्वरं
सहस्रिणीभिरुप याहि यज्ञम् ।
वायो अस्मिन् सवने मादयस्व यूयं पात
... ॥

ā vāyo bhūṣa śucipā upa naḥ
sahasraṃ te niyuto viśvavāra |
upo te andho madyamayāmi yasya
deva dadhiṣe pūrvapeyam ||
pra sotā jīro adhwareṣvathāt
somamindrāya vāyave pibadhyai |
pra yad vām madhvo aghriyaṃ
bharantiyadhvaryavo devayantaḥ

śacībhiḥ ||
pra yābhiryāsi dāśvāṃsamachā
niyudbhirvāyaviṣṭayeduroṇe |
ni no rayiṃ subhojasaṃ yuvasva ni
vīraṃ ghavyamaśvyaṃ ca rādhaḥ ||
ye vāyava indramādanāsa ādevāso
nitośanāso ayaḥ |
ghnanto vṛtrāṇi sūribhiḥ śyāma
sāsahvāṃso yudhā nṛbhiramitrān ||
ā no niyudbhiḥ śatinībhiradhvaraṃ
sahasriṇībhirupa yāhi yajñam |
vāyo asmin savane mādayasva
yūyaṃ pāta ... ||

HYMN XCII

Vayu

1. O VAYU, drinker of the pure, be
near us: a thousand teams are thine,
Allbounteous Giver.
To thee the rapture-bringing juice is
offered, whose first draught, God,
thou takest as thy portion.
- 2 Prompt at the holy rites forth came
the presser with Soma-draughts for
Indra and for Vayu,
When ministering priests with
strong devotion bring to you Twain
the first taste of the Soma.
- 3 The teams wherewith thou seekest
him who offers, within his home, O
Viyu, to direct him,
Therewith send wealth: to us with
full enjoyment, a hero son and gifts
of kine and horses.
- 4 Near to the Gods and making
Indra joyful, devout and offering
precious gifts to Vayu,
Allied with princes, smiting down
the hostile, may we with heroes
conquer foes in battle.
- 5 With thy yoked teams in hundreds
and in thousands come to our
sacrifice and solemn worship.
Come, Vayu, make thee glad at this
libation. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 93

शुचिं नु सतोमं नवजातमयेन्द्राग्नी
 वत्रहणा जुषेथाम ।
 उभा हि वां सुहवा जोहवीमि ता वाजं
 सद्य उशतेधेष्ठा ॥
 ता सानसी शवसाना हि भूतं साकंद्वा
 शवसा शूशुवांसा ।
 कषयन्तौ रायो यवसस्य भूरेः पडकतं
 वाजस्य सथविरस्य घर्ष्वेः ॥
 उपो ह यद विदथं वाजिनो गुर्धीभिर्विप्राः
 परमतिमिच्छमानाः ।
 अर्वन्तो न काष्ठां नक्षमाणा इन्द्राग्नी
 जोहुवतो नरस्ते ॥
 गीर्भिर्विप्रः परमतिमिच्छमान ईदृटे रयिं
 यशसं पूर्वभाजम् ।
 इन्द्राग्नी वत्रहणा सुवज्रा पर नो
 नव्येभिस्तिरतं देष्णैः ॥
 सं यन मही मिथती सपर्धमाने तनूरुचा
 शूरसाता यतैते ।
 अदेवयुं विदथे देवयुभिः सत्रा हतं
 सोमसुता जनेन ॥
 इमामु षु सोमसुतिमुप न एन्द्राग्नी
 सौमनसाय यातम् ।
 नू चिद धि परिमम्नाथे अस्माना वां
 शश्वद्विर्वद्वतीय वाजैः ॥
 सो अग्न एना नमसा समिद्धो.अछा मित्रं
 वरुणमिन्द्रं वोचेः ।
 यत सीमागन्धक्रमा तत सु मर्ळ
 तदर्यमादितिःशिश्नन्तु ॥
 एता अग्न आशुषाणास इष्टीर्युवोः
 सचाभ्यश्याम वाजान ।
 मेन्द्रो नो विष्णुर्मरुतः परि खयन यूयं
 पात ... ॥

śuciṃ nu stomam
 navajātamadyendrāghnī vṛtrahaṇā
 juṣethām ।
 ubhā hi vām suhavā jōhavīmi tā
 vājam sadya uśatedheṣṭhā ॥
 tā sānasī śavasānā hi bhūtam
 sākamvṛdhā śavasā śūśuvāmsā ।
 kṣayantau rāyo yavasasya bhūreḥ
 prñktaṃ vājasya sthavirasya
 ghrṣveḥ ॥
 upo ha yad vidatham vājino
 ghurdhībhīrviprah
 pramatimichamānāḥ ।
 arvanto na kāṣṭhām nakṣamāṇā
 indrāghnī johuvato naraste ॥
 ghīrbhīrviprah pramatimichamāna
 īṭṭe rayim yaśasam pūrvabhājam ।
 indrāghnī vṛtrahaṇā suvajrā pra no
 navyebhistirataṃ deṣṇaiḥ ॥
 sam yan mahī mithatī spardhamāne
 tanūrucā śūrasātā yataite ।
 adevayum vidathe devayubhiḥ satrā
 hataṃ somasutā janena ॥
 imāmu ṣu somasutimupa na
 endrāghnī saumanasāya yātam ।
 nū cid dhi parimamnāthe asmānā
 vām śasvadbhīrvavṛtīya vājaiḥ ॥
 so aghna enā namasā samiddho.achā
 mitraṃ varuṇamindraṃ vocheḥ ।
 yat sīmāghaścakṛmā tat su mṛḷa
 tadaryamāditiḥśīsrathantu ॥
 etā aghna āśuṣāṇāsa iṣṭīryuvoh
 sacābhyaśyāma vājān ।
 mendro no viṣṇurmarutaḥ pari
 khyan yūyam pāta ... ॥

HYMN XCIII

Indra-Agni

1. SLAYERS of enemies, Indra and Agni, accept this day our new-born pure laudation.

Again, again I call you prompt to listen, best to give quickly strength to him who craves it.

2 For ye were strong to gain,

exceeding mighty, growing
together, waxing in your vigour.
Lords of the pasture filled with
ample riches, bestow upon us
strength both fresh and lasting.

3 Yea when the strong have entered
our assembly, and singers seeking
with their hymns your favour,
They are like steeds who come into
the race-course, those men who call
aloud on Indra-Agni.

4 The singer, seeking with his
hymns your favour, begs splendid
riches of their first possessor.
Further us with new bounties, Indra-
Agni, armed with strong thunder,
slayers of the foeman.

5 When two great hosts, arrayed
against each other, meet clothed
with brightness, in the fierce
encounter

Stand ye beside the godly, smite the
godless; and still assist the men who
press the Soma.

6 To this our Soma-pressing, Indra-
Agni, come ye prepared to show
your loving-kindness,
For not at any time have ye despised
us. So may I draw you with all
strengthenings hither.

7 So Agni, kindled mid this
adoration, invite thou Mitra,
Varuna, and Indra.

Forgive whatever sin we have
committed may Aryaman and Aditi
remove it.

8 While we accelerate these our
sacrifices, may we win strength
from both of you, O Agni:
Ne'er may the Maruts, Indra, Visnu
slight us. Preserve us evermore, ye
Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 94

इयं वामस्य मन्मन इन्द्राग्नी पूर्व्यस्तुतिः

अभ्राद वर्ष्टिरिवाजनि ॥

शर्णुतं जरितुर्हवमिन्द्राग्नी वनतं गिरः ।
ईशानापिप्यतं धियः ॥

मा पापत्वाय नो नरेन्द्राग्नी माभिश्स्तये

मा नो रीरधतं निदे ॥

इन्द्रे अग्ना नमो बर्हत सुक्त्रिमेरयामहे ।

धिया धेना अवस्यवः ॥

ता हि शश्चन्त ईळत इत्था विप्रास ऊतये

सबाधो वाजसातये ॥

ता वां गीर्भिर्विपन्यवः परयस्वन्तो

हवामहे ।

मेधसाता सनिष्यवः ॥

इन्द्राग्नी अवसा गतमस्मभ्यं चर्षणीसहा

मा नो दुःशंस ईशत ॥

मा कस्य नो अररुषो धूर्तिः परणं

मर्त्यस्य ।

इन्द्राग्नीशर्म यछतम ॥

गोमद धिरण्यवद वसु यद वामश्वावदीमहे

इन्द्राग्नीतद वनेमहि ॥

यत सोम आ सुते नर इन्द्राग्नी अजोहवुः

ससीवन्ता सपर्यवः ॥

उक्थेभिर्ब्रह्मन्तमा या मन्दाना चिदा गिरा

आङ्गूषैराविवासतः ॥

ताविद दुःशंसं मर्त्यं दुर्विद्वांसं रक्षस्विनम

आभोगं हन्मना हतमुदधिं हन्मना हतम

iyam vāmasya manmana indrāghnī

pūrvyastutiḥ ।

abhrād vṛṣṭirivājani ॥

śṛṇutam jariturhavamindrāghnī

vanatam ghiraḥ ।

īśānāpipyataḥ dhiyaḥ ॥

mā pāpatvāya no narendrāghnī
 mābhiśastaye |
 mā no rīradhataṃ nide ||
 indre aghnā namo br̥hat
 suvṛktimerayāmahe |
 dhiyā dhenā avasyavaḥ ||
 tā hi śāsanta īlata itthā viprāsa
 ūtaye |
 sabādho vājasātaye ||
 tā vām ghīrbhirvipanyavaḥ
 prayasvanto havāmahe |
 medhasātā saniśyavaḥ ||
 indrāghnī avasā ghatamasmabhyam
 carṣaṇīśahā |
 mā no duḥśaṃsa īśata ||
 mā kasya no araruṣo dhūrtiḥ
 praṇam martyasya |
 indrāghnīśarma yachatam ||
 ghomad dhiraṇyavad vasu yad
 vāmaśvāvadīmahe |
 indrāghnītad vanemahi ||
 yat soma ā sute nara indrāghnī
 ajohavuh |
 saptīvantā saparyavaḥ ||
 ukthebhirvṛtrahantamā yā mandānā
 cidā ghirā |
 āṅghūṣairāvivāsataḥ ||
 tāvid duḥśaṃsam martyam
 durvidvāṃsam rakṣasvinam |
 ābhogham hanmanā hatamudadhiṃ
 hanmanā hatam ||

HYMN XCIV

Indra-Agni

1. As rain from out the cloud, for you, Indra and Agni, from my soul This noblest praise hath been produced.
- 2 Do ye, O Indra-Agni, hear the singer's call: accept his songs. Ye Rulers, grant his heart's desire.
- 3 Give us not up to poverty, ye Heroes, Indra-Agni, nor To slander and reproach of men.
- 4 To Indra and to Agni we bring reverence, high and holy hymn,

And, craving help, softwords with prayer.

5 For all these holy singers here implore these Twain to succour them,

And priests that they may win them strength.

6 Eager to laudyou, we with songs invoke you, bearing sacred food, Fain for success in sacrifice.

7 Indra and Agni, come to us with favour, ye who conquer men: Let not the wicked master us.

8 At no time let the injurious blow of hostile mortal fall on us: O Indra-Agni, shelter us.

9 Whatever wealth we crave of you, in gold, in cattle, or in steeds, That, Indra-Agni, let us gain;

10 When heroes prompt in worship call Indra and Agni, Lords of steeds, Beside the Soma juice effused.

11 Call hither with the song and lauds those who best slay the foemen, those

Who take delight in hymns of praise.

12 Slay ye the wicked man whose thought is evil of the demon kind. Slay him who stays the waters, slay the Serpent with your deadly dart.

Hymn 95

पर कषोदसा धायसा सस्र एषा सरस्वती

धरुणमायसी पूः |

परबाबधाना रथ्येव याति विश्वा अपो

महिना सिन्धुरन्याः ||

एकाचेतत सरस्वती नदीनां शुचिर्यती

गिरिभ्य आ समुद्रात |

रायश्चेतन्ती भुवनस्य भूरेर्ध्वं पयो दुदुहे

नाहुषाय ||

स वाद्रथे नर्यो योषणासु वर्षा शिशुर्षभो

यज्ञियासु |

स वाजिनं मघवद्भ्यो दधाति वि सातये
तन्वं माम्जीत ॥

उत सया नः सरस्वती जुषाणोप शरवत
सुभगा यज्णे अस्मिन् ।

मितज्ञुभिर्नमस्यैरियाना राया युजा
चिदुत्तरा सखिभ्यः ॥

इमा जुह्वाना युष्मदा नमोभिः परति
सतोमं सरस्वति जुषस्व ।

तव शर्मन परियतमे दधाना उप सथेयाम
शरणं न वर्क्षम ॥

अयमु ते सरस्वति वसिष्ठो दवाराव
रतस्य सुभगे वयावः ।

वर्ध शुभे सतुवते रासि वाजान यूयं पात
... ॥

pra kṣodasā dhāyasā sasa eṣā
sarasvatī dharuṇamāyasī pūḥ |
prabābadhānā rathyeva yāti viśvā
apo mahinā sindhuranyāḥ ||
ekācetat sarasvatī nadīnām śuciryati
ghiribhya ā samudrāt |
rāyaścetantī bhuvanasya
bhūrerghṛtaṁ payo duduhe
nāhuṣāya ||
sa vāvṛdhe naryo yoṣaṇāsu vṛṣā
śīsurvṛṣabho yajñiyāsu |
sa vājinaṁ maghavadbhyo dadhāti
vi sātaye tanvaṁ māmṛjīta ||
uta syā naḥ sarasvatī juṣāṇopa
śravat subhaghā yajñe asmin |
mitajñubhirmamasyairiyānā rāyā
yujā ciduttarā sakhibhyaḥ ||
imā juhvānā yuṣmadā namobhiḥ
prati stomaṁ sarasvatī juṣasva |
tava śarman priyatame dadhānā upa
stheyāma śaraṇaṁ na vṛkṣam ||
ayamu te sarasvatī vasiṣṭho dvārāv
ṛtasya subhaghe vyāvaḥ |
vardha śubhre stuvate rāsi vājān
yūyaṁ pāta ... ||

HYMN XCV

Sarasvati

1. THIS stream Sarasvati with
fostering current comes forth, our
sure defence, our fort of iron.

As on a car, the flood flows on,
surpassing in majesty and might all
other waters.

2 Pure in her course from mountains
to the ocean, alone of streams
Sarasvati hath listened.

Thinking of wealth and the great
world of creatures, she poured for
Nahusa her milk and fatness.

3 Friendly to man he grew among
the women, a strong young Steer
amid the Holy Ladies.

He gives the fleet steed to our
wealthy princes, and decks their
bodies for success in battle.

4 May this Sarasvati be pleased and
listen at this our sacrifice,
auspicious Lady,

When we with reverence, on our
knees, implore her close-knit to
wealth, most kind to those she
loveth.

5 These offerings have ye made
with adoration: say this, Sarasvati,
and accept our praises;

And, placing us under thy dear
protection, may we approach thee,
as a tree, for shelter.

6 For thee, O Blest Sarasvati,
Vasistha hath here unbarred the
doors d sacred Order.

Wax, Bright One, and give strength
to him who lauds thee. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 96

बर्हदु गायिषे वचो.असुर्या नदीनाम ।

सरस्वतीमिन महयासुक्तिभिः

सतोमैर्वसिष्ठ रोदसी ॥

उभे यत ते महिना शुभे अन्धसी

अधिक्षियन्ति पूरवः ।

सा नो बोध्यवित्री मरुत्सखा चोद राधो
मघोनाम ॥

भद्रमिद भद्रा कर्णवत सरस्वत्यकवारी
चेतति वाजिनीवती ।

गर्णाना जमदग्निवत सतुवाना च
वसिष्ठवत ॥

जनीयन्तो नवग्रवः पुत्रीयन्तः सुदानवः ।
सरस्वन्तं हवामहे ॥

ये ते सरस्व ऊर्मयो मधुमन्तो घर्तश्रुतः ।
तेभिर्नोऽविता भव ॥

पीपिवांसं सरस्वत सतनं यो विश्वदर्षतः ।
भक्षीमहि परजामिषम ॥

bṛhadu ghāyīṣe vaco.asuryā
nadīnām |
sarasvatīmin mahayāsuṣṛktibhiḥ
stomairvasiṣṭha rodasī ||
ubhe yat te mahinā śubhre andhasī
adhikṣiyanti pūravaḥ |
sā no bodhyavitṛī marutsakhā coda
rādho maghonām ||
bhadramid bhadra kṛṇavat
sarasvatyakavārī cetati vājīnīvatī |
ghṛṇānā jamadagnivat stuvānā ca
vasiṣṭhavat ||
janīyanto nvaghravaḥ putrīyantaḥ
sudānavaḥ |
sarasvantaḥ havāmahe ||
ye te sarasva ūrmayo madhumanto
ghṛtaścutaḥ |
tebhirno.avitā bhava ||
pīpivāṃsaḥ sarasvata stanaḥ yo
viśvadarṣataḥ |
bhakṣīmahī prajāmiṣam ||

HYMN XCVI

Sarasvati

1. I SING a lofty song, for she is
mightiest, most divine of Streams.
Sarasvati will I exalt with hymns
and lauds, and, O Vasistha, Heaven

and Earth.

2 When in the fulness of their
strength the Purus dwell, Beauteous
One, on thy two grassy banks,
Favour us thou who hast the Maruts
for thy friends: stir up the bounty of
our chiefs.

3 So may Sarasvati auspicious send
good luck; she, rich in spoil, is
never niggardly in thought,
When praised in jamadagni's way
and lauded as Vasistha lauds.

4 We call upon Sarasvan, as
unmarried men who long for wives,
As liberal men who yearn for sons.

5 Be thou our kind protector, O
Sarasvan, with those waves of thine
Laden with sweets and dropping oil.

6 May we enjoy Sarasvan's breast,
all-beautiful, that swells with
streams,
May we gain food and progeny.

Hymn 97

यज्ञे दिवो नर्षदने पर्थिव्या नरो यत्र
देवयवो मदन्ति ।

इन्द्राय यत्र सवनानि सुन्वे गमन मदाय
परथमं वयश च ॥

आ दैव्या वर्णीमहे ऽवांसि बर्हस्पतिर नो
मह आ सखायः ।

यथा भवेम मीळ्हुषे अनागा यो नो दाता
परावतः पितेव ॥

तम उ जयेष्ठं नमसा हविर्भिः सुशेवम
बरह्मणस पतिं गर्णीषे ।

इन्द्रं शलोको महि दैव्यः सिषक्तु यो
बरह्मणो देवक्रतस्य राजा ॥

स आ नो योनिं सदतु परेष्ठो बर्हस्पतिर
विश्ववारो यो अस्ति ।

कामो रायः सुवीर्यस्य तं दात पर्षन नो
अति सश्वतो अरिष्टान ॥

तम आ नो अर्कम अमृताय जुष्टम इमे

धासुर अमृतासः पुराजाः ।
 शुचिक्रन्दं यजतम पस्त्यनाम बर्हस्पतिम
 अनर्वाणं हुवेम ॥
 तं शग्मासो अरुषासो अश्वा बर्हस्पतिं
 सहवाहो वहन्ति ।
 सहश चिद यस्य नीलवत सधस्थं नभो
 न रूपम अरुषं वसानाः ॥
 स हि शुचिः शतपत्रः स शुन्ध्युर
 हिरण्यवाशीर इषिरः सवर्षाः ।
 बर्हस्पतिः स सवावेश रष्वः पुरु सखिभ्य
 आसुतिं करिष्ठः ॥
 देवी देवस्य रोदसी जनित्री बर्हस्पतिं
 वाव्रधतुर महित्वा ।
 दक्षाय्याय दक्षता सखायः करद बरह्मणे
 सुतरा सुगाधा ॥
 इयं वाम बरह्मणस पते सुक्तिर
 बरह्मेन्द्राय वज्रिणे अकारि ।
 अविष्टं धियो जिह्मतम पुरंधीर जजस्तम
 अर्यो वनुषाम अरातीः ॥
 बर्हस्पते युवम इन्द्रश च वस्वो
 दिव्यस्येशाथे उत पार्थिवस्य ।
 धत्तं रयिं सतुवते कीरये चिद यूयम पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

yajñe divo nṛṣadane pṛthivyā naro
 yatra devayavo madanti ।
 indrāya yatra savanāni sunve
 ghaman madāya prathamam vayaś
 ca ॥
 ā daivyā vṛṇīmahe 'vāṁsi brhaspatir
 no maha ā sakhāyaḥ ।
 yathā bhavema mīlhuṣe anāghā yo
 no dātā parāvataḥ piteva ॥
 tam u jyeṣṭham namasā havirbhiḥ
 suśevam brahmaṇas patim ghrṇīṣe ।
 indram śloko mahi daivyaḥ siṣaktu
 yo brahmaṇo devakṛtasya rājā ॥
 sa ā no yoniṁ sadatu preṣṭho
 brhaspatir viśvavāro yo asti ।

kāmo rāyaḥ suvīryasya tam dāt
 parṣan no ati saścato ariṣṭān ॥
 tam ā no arkam amṛtāya juṣṭam ime
 dhāsura amṛtāsaḥ purājāḥ ।
 śucikrandam yajatam pastyrnam
 brhaspatim anarvāṇam huvema ॥
 tam śaghmāso aruṣāso aśvā
 brhaspatim sahavāho vahanti ।
 sahaś cid yasya nīlavat sadhastham
 nabho na rūpam aruṣam vasānāḥ ॥
 sa hi śuciḥ śatapatraḥ sa śundhyur
 hiraṇyavāśīr iṣiraḥ svarṣāḥ ।
 brhaspatiḥ sa svāveśa rṣvaḥ purū
 sakhibhya āsutiṁ kariṣṭhaḥ ॥
 devī devasya rodasī janitrī
 brhaspatim vāvṛdhatur mahitvā ।
 dakṣāyāya dakṣatā sakhāyaḥ karad
 brahmaṇe sutarā sughādā ॥
 iyaṁ vām brahmaṇas pate suvṛktir
 brahmendrāya vajriṇe akāri ।
 aviṣṭam dhiyo jighṛtam puramdhīr
 jajastam aryo vanuṣām arātīḥ ॥
 brhaspate yuvam indraś ca vasvo
 divyasyeśathe uta pārthivasya ।
 dhattam rayiṁ stuvate kīraye cid
 yūyam pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥

HYMN XCVII

Brhaspati

1. WHERE Heaven and Earth
combine in men's assembly, and
those who love the Gods delight in
worship,

Where the libations are effused for
Indra, may he come first to drink
and make him stronger.

2 We crave the heavenly grace of
Gods to guard us-so may Brhaspati,
O friends, exalt us-

That he, the Bounteous God, may
find us sinless, who giveth from a
distance like a father.

3 That Brahmanaspati, most High
and Gracious, I glorify with
offerings and with homage.

May the great song of praise divine,
reach Indra who is the King of
prayer the Gods' creation.

4 May that Brhaspati who brings all
blessings, most dearly loved, be
seated by our altar.

Heroes and wealth we crave; may he
bestow them, and bear us safe
beyond the men who vex us.

5 To us these Deathless Ones, erst
born, have granted this laud of ours
which gives the Immortal pleasure.
Let us invoke Brhaspati, the foeless,
the clear-voiced God, the Holy One
of households

6 Him, this Brhaspati, his red-hued
horses, drawing together, full of
strength, bring hither.

Robed in red colour like the cloud,
they carry the Lord of Might whose
friendship gives a dwelling.

7 For he is pure, with hundred
wings, refulgent, with sword of
gold, impetuous, winning sunlight.
Sublime Brhaspati, easy of access
granteth his friends most bountiful
refreshment.

8 Both Heaven and Earth, divine,
the Deity's Parents, have made
Brhaspati increase in grandeur.
Glorify him, O friends, who merits
glory: may he give prayer fair way
and easy passage.

9 This, Brahmanaspati, is your
laudation prayer hath been made to
thunderwielding Indra.

Favour our songs, wake up our
thought and spirit: destroy the
godless and our foemen's malice.

10 Ye Twain are Lords of wealth in
earth and heaven, thou, O Brhaspati,
and thou, O Indra.

Mean though he be, give wealth to
him who lauds you. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 98

अध्वर्यवो ऽरुणं दुग्धम अंशुं जुहोतन
वर्षभाय कषितीनाम ।

गौराद वेदीयां अवपानम इन्द्रो विश्वाहेद
याति सुतसोमम इछन ॥

यद दधिषे परदिवि चार्व अन्नं दिवे-दिवे
पीतिम इद अस्य वक्षि ।

उत हर्दोत मनसा जुषाण उशन्न इन्द्र
परस्थितान पाहि सोमान ॥

जज्ञानः सोमं सहसे पपाथ पर ते माता
महिमानम उवाच ।

एन्द्र पप्रार्थोर्व अन्तरिक्षं युधा देवेभ्यो
वरिवश चकर्त्त ॥

यद योधया महतो मन्यमानान साक्षाम
तान बाहुभिः शाशदानान ।

यद वा नर्भिर वर्त इन्द्राभियुध्यास तं
तवयाजिं सौश्रवसं जयेम ॥

परेन्द्रस्य वोचम परथमा कर्तानि पर
नूतना मघवा या चकार ।

यदेद अदेवीर असहिष्ट माया अथाभवत
केवलः सोमो अस्य ॥

तवेदं विश्वम अभितः पशव्यं यत पश्यसि
चक्षसा सूर्यस्य ।

गवाम असि गोपतिर एक इन्द्र भक्षीमहि
ते परयतस्य वस्वः ॥

बर्हस्पते युवम इन्द्रश च वस्वो
दिव्यस्येशाथे उत पार्थिवस्य ।

धत्तं रयिं सतुवते कीरये चिद यूयम पात
सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

adhvaryavo 'ruṇaṃ dughdham
aṃśuṃ juhotana vṛṣabhāya
kṣitīnām ।

ghaurād vedīyāṃ avapānam indro
viśvāhed yāti sutasomam ichan ॥
yad dadhiṣe pradivi cārv annaṃ
dive-dive pītim id asya vakṣi ।
uta hr̥dota manasā juṣāṇa uśann

indra prasthitān pāhi somān ||
 jajñānaḥ somaṃ sahase papātha pra
 te mātā mahimānam uvāca |
 endra paprāthorv antarikṣaṃ yudhā
 devebhyo varivaś cakartha ||
 yad yodhayā mahato manyamānān
 sākṣāma tān bāhubhiḥ śāsādānān |
 yad vā nṛbhir vṛta indrābhiyudhyās
 taṃ tvayājiṃ sauśravasaṃ jayema ||
 prendrasya vocam prathamā kṛtāni
 pra nūtanā maghavā yā cakāra |
 yaded adevīr asahiṣṭa māyā
 athābhavat kevalaḥ somo asya ||
 tavedaṃ viśvam abhitaḥ paśavyaṃ
 yat paśyasi cakṣasā sūryasya |
 ghavām asi ghopatir eka indra
 bhakṣīmaḥi te prayatasya vasvaḥ ||
 bṛhaspate yuvam indraś ca vasvo
 divyasyeśāthe uta pāṛthivasya |
 dhattaṃ rayiṃ stuvate kīraye cid
 yūyam pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ||

arrogant to combat, proud in their
 strength of arm, we will subdue
 them.

Or, Indra, when thou fightest girt by
 heroes, we in the glorious fray with
 thee will conquer.

5 I will declare the earliest deeds of
 Indra, and recent acts which
 Maghavan hath accomplished.

When he had conquered godless
 wiles and magic, Soma became his
 own entire possession.

6 Thine is this world of flocks and
 herds around thee, which with the
 eye of Surya thou beholdest.

Thou, Indra, art alone the Lord of
 cattle; may we enjoy the treasure
 which thou givest.

7 Ye Twain are Lords of wealth in
 earth and heaven, thou, O Brhaspati,
 and thou, O Indra.

Mean though he be, give wealth to
 him who lauds you. Preserve us
 evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

HYMN XCVIII

Indra

1. PRIESTS, offer to the Lord of all
 the people the milked-out stalk of
 Soma, radiant-coloured.

No wild-bull knows his drinking-
 place like Indra who ever seeks him
 who hath pressed the Soma,

2 Thou dost desire to drink, each
 day that passes, the pleasant food
 which thou hast had aforetime,

O Indra, gratified in heart and spirit,
 drink eagerly the Soma set before
 thee.

3 Thou, newly-born, for strength
 didst drink the Soma; the Mother
 told thee of thy future greatness.

O Indra, thou hast filled mid-air's
 wide region, and given the Gods by
 battle room and freedom.

4 When thou hast urged the

Hymn 99

परो मात्रया तन्त्र वर्धान न ते महित्वम
 अन्व अश्रुवन्ति |

उभे ते विद्म रजसी पर्थिव्या विष्णो देव
 तवम परमस्य वित्से ||

न ते विष्णो जायमानो न जातो देव
 महिम्नः परम अन्तम आप |

उद अस्तभ्ना नाकम रष्वम बर्हन्तं दाधर्थ
 परार्ची ककुभम पर्थिव्याः ||

इरावती धेनुमती हि भूतं सूयवसिनी
 मनुषे दशस्या |

वय अस्तभ्ना रोदसी विष्णव एते दाधर्थ
 पर्थिवीम अभितो मयूखैः ||

उरुं यज्ञाय चक्रथुर उलोकं जनयन्ता
 सूर्यम उषासम अग्निम |

दासस्य चिद वर्षशिप्रस्य माया जघ्नथुर

नरा पर्तनाज्येषु ॥
 इन्द्राविष्णू दरंहिताः शम्बरस्य नव पुरो
 नवतिं च शनथिष्ठम ।
 शतं वर्चिनः सहस्रं च साकं हथो अप्रत्य
 असुरस्य वीरान ॥
 इयम मनीषा बर्हती बर्हन्तोरुक्रमा तवसा
 वर्धयन्ती ।
 ररे वां सतोमं विदथेषु विष्णो पिन्वतम
 इषो वर्जनेष्व इन्द्र ॥
 वषट ते विष्णव आस आ कर्णोमि तन
 मे जुषस्व शिपिविष्ट हव्यम ।
 वर्धन्तु तवा सुष्टुतयो गिरो मे यूयम पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

paro mātrayā tanvṛ vṛdhāna na te
 mahitvam anv aśnuvanti |
 ubhe te vidma rajasī pṛthivyā viṣṇo
 deva tvam paramasya vītse ||
 na te viṣṇo jāyamāno na jāto deva
 mahimnaḥ param antam āpa |
 ud astabhnā nākam ṛṣvam bṛhantaṁ
 dādhartha prācīm kakubham
 pṛthivyāḥ ||
 irāvatī dhenumatī hi bhūtaṁ
 sūyavasini manuṣe daśasyā |
 vy astabhnā rodasī viṣṇav ete
 dādhartha pṛthivīm abhito
 mayūkhaiḥ ||
 uruṁ yajñāya cakrathur ulokaṁ
 janayantā sūryam uśāsam aghnim |
 dāsasya cid vṛṣaśiprasya māyā
 jaghnathur narā pṛtanājyeṣu ||
 indrāviṣṇū dr̥ṁhitāḥ śambarasya
 nava puro navatiṁ ca śnathiṣṭam |
 śataṁ varcinaḥ sahasraṁ ca sākam
 hatho apraty asurasya vīrān ||
 iyam manīṣā bṛhatī bṛhantorukramā
 tavasā vardhayantī |
 rare vām stomaṁ vidatheṣu viṣṇo
 pinvatam iṣo vṛjaneṣv indra ||
 vaṣaṭ te viṣṇav āsa ā kṛṇomi tan me
 juṣasva śipiviṣṭa havyam |

vardhantu tvā suṣṭutayo ghiro me
 yūyam pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ||

HYMN XCIX

Visnu

1. MEN come not nigh thy majesty
 who growest beyond all bound and
 measure with thy body.
 Both thy two regions of the earth, O
 Visnu, we know: thou God, knowest
 the highest also.
- 2 None who is born or being born,
 God Visnu, hath reached the utmost
 limit of thy grandeur.
 The vast high vault of heaven hast
 thou supported, and fixed earth's
 eastern pinnacle securely.
- 3 Rich in sweet food be ye, and rich
 in milch-kine, with fertile pastures,
 fain to do men service.
 Both these worlds, Visnu, hast thou
 stayed asunder, and firmly fixed the
 earth with pegs around it.
- 4 Ye have made spacious room for
 sacrificing by generating Surya,
 Dawn, and Agni.
 O Heroes, ye have conquered in
 your battles even the bull-jawed
 Dasa's wiles and magic.
- 5 Ye have destroyed, thou, Indra,
 and thou Visnu, Sambara's nine-
 and-ninety fenced castles.
 Ye Twain smote down a hundred
 times a thousand resistless heroes of
 the royal Varcin.
- 6 This is the lofty hymn of praise,
 exalting the Lords of Mighty Stride,
 the strong and lofty.
 I laud you in the solemn synods,
 Visnu: pour ye food on us in our
 camps, O Indra.
- 7 O Visnu, unto thee my lips cry
 Vasat! Let this mine offering,
 Sipivista, please thee.
 May these my songs of eulogy exalt
 thee. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 100

नू मर्तो दयते सनिष्यन् यो विष्णव
 उरुगायाय दाशत ।
 पर यः सत्राचा मनसा यजात एतावन्तं
 नर्यम आविवासात ॥
 तवं विष्णो सुमतिं विश्वजन्याम
 अप्रयुताम एवयावो मतिं दाः ।
 पर्चो यथा नः सुवितस्य भूरेर अश्वावतः
 पुरुश्चन्द्रस्य रायः ॥
 तरिर देवः पर्थिवीम एष एतां वि चक्रमे
 शतर्चसम महित्वा ।
 पर विष्णुर अस्तु तवसस तवीयान तवेषं
 हय अस्य सथविरस्य नाम ॥
 वि चक्रमे पर्थिवीम एष एतां कषेत्राय
 विष्णुर मनुषे दशस्यन् ।
 धरुवासो अस्य कीरयो जनास उरुक्षितिं
 सुजनिमा चकार ॥
 पर तत ते अद्य शिपिविष्ट नामार्यः
 शंसामि वयुनानि विद्वान् ।
 तं तवा गर्णामि तवसम अतव्यान्
 कषयन्तम अस्य रजसः पराके ॥
 किम इत ते विष्णो परिचक्ष्यम भूत पर
 यद ववक्षे शिपिविष्टो अस्मि ।
 मा वर्षो अस्मद अप गूह एतद यद
 अन्यरूपः समिथे बभूथ ॥
 वषट ते विष्णव आस आ कर्णोमि तन मे
 जुषस्व शिपिविष्ट हव्यम् ।
 वर्धन्तु तवा सुष्टुतयो गिरो मे यूयम् पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

nū marto dayate saniṣyan yo
 viṣṇava urughāyāya dāśat ।
 pra yaḥ satrācā manasā yajāta
 etāvantaṁ naryam āvivāsāt ॥
 tvaṁ viṣṇo sumatiṁ viśvajanyām

aprayutām evayāvo matiṁ dāḥ ।
 parco yathā naḥ suvitasya bhūrer
 aśvāvataḥ puruścandrasya rāyaḥ ॥
 trir devaḥ pṛthivīm eṣa etāṁ vi
 cakrame śatarcasam mahitvā ।
 pra viṣṇur astu tavaśas tavīyān
 tveṣaṁ hy asya sthavirasya nāma ॥
 vi cakrame pṛthivīm eṣa etāṁ
 kṣetrāya viṣṇur manuṣe daśasyan ।
 dhruvāso asya kīrayo janāsa
 urukṣitiṁ sujanimā cakāra ॥
 pra tat te adya śipiviṣṭa nāmāryaḥ
 śaṁsāmi vayunāni vidvān ।
 taṁ tvā ghrṇāmi tavaśam atavyān
 kṣayantam asya rajasaḥ parāke ॥
 kim it te viṣṇo paricakṣyam bhūt
 pra yad vavakṣe śipiviṣṭo asmi ।
 mā varpo asmad apa ghūha etad yad
 anyarūpaḥ samithe babhūtha ॥
 vaṣaṭ te viṣṇav āsa ā kṛṇomi tan me
 juṣasva śipiviṣṭa havyam ।
 vardhantu tvā suṣṭutayo ghiro me
 yūyam pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥

HYMN C

Visnu

1 NE'ER doth the man repent, who,
 seeking profit, bringeth his gift to
 the far-striding Visnu.

He who adoreth him with all his
 spirit winneth himself so great a
 benefactor.

2 Thou, Visnu, constant in thy
 courses, gavest good-will to all men,
 and a hymn that lasteth,

That thou mightst move us to
 abundant comfort of very splendid
 wealth with store of horses.

3 Three times strode forth this God
 in all his grandeur over this earth
 bright with a hundred splendours.
 Foremost be Visnu, stronger than
 the strongest: for glorious is his
 name who lives for ever.

4 Over this earth with mighty step
 strode Visnu, ready to give it for a

home to Manu.
 In him the humble people trust for
 safety: he, nobly born, hath made
 them spacious dwellings.
 5 To-day I laud this name, O
 gipivista, I, skilled in rules, the
 name of thee the Noble.
 Yea, I the poor and weak praise thee
 the Mighty who dwellest in the
 realm beyond this region.
 6 What was there to be blamed in
 thee, O Visnu, when thou
 declaredst, I am Sipivista?
 Hide not this form from us, nor keep
 it secret, since thou didst wear
 another shape in battle.
 7 O Visnu, unto thee my lips cry
 Vasat! Let this mine offering,
 Sipivista, please thee.
 May these my songs of eulogy exalt
 thee. Preserve us evermore, ye
 Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 101

तिस्रो वाचः पर वद जयोतिरग्रा या एतद
 दुहे मधुदोघम ऊधः ।
 स वत्सं कर्ण्वन गर्भम ओषधीनां सद्यो
 जातो वर्षभो रोरवीति ॥
 यो वर्धन ओषधीनां यो अपां यो विश्वस्य
 जगतो देव ईशे ।
 स तरिधातु शरणं शर्म यंसत तरिवर्तु
 जयोतिः सवभिष्टय अस्मे ॥
 सतरिर उ तवद भवति सूत उ तवद
 यथावशं तन्वं चक्र एषः ।
 पितुः पयः परति गर्भर्णाति माता तेन
 पिता वर्धते तेन पुत्रः ॥
 यस्मिन् विश्वानि भुवनानि तस्थुस तिस्रो
 दयावस तरेधा ससुर आपः ।
 तरयः कोशास उपसेचनासो मध्व

शचोतन्त्य अभितो विरप्शम ॥
 इदं वचः पर्जन्याय सवराजे हर्दो अस्त्व
 अन्तरं तज जुजोषत ।
 मयोभुवो वर्धयः सन्त्व अस्मे सुपिप्पला
 ओषधीर देवगोपाः ॥
 स रेतोधा वर्षभः शश्वतीनां तस्मिन्न
 आत्मा जगतस तस्थुषश च ।
 तन म रतम पातु शतशारदाय यूयम
 पात सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

tisro vācaḥ pra vada jyotiraghrā yā
 etad duhre madhudogham ūdhaḥ ।
 sa vatsaṁ kṛṇvan gharbham
 oṣadhīnāṁ sadyo jāto vṛṣabho
 roravīti ॥
 yo vardhana oṣadhīnāṁ yo apāṁ yo
 viśvasya jaghato deva īśe ।
 sa tridhātu śaraṇaṁ śarma yaṁsat
 trivartu jyotiḥ svabhiṣṭy asme ॥
 starīr u tvad bhavati sūta u tvad
 yathāvaśaṁ tanvaṁ cakra eṣaḥ ।
 pituḥ payaḥ prati ghr̥bhṇāti mātā
 tena pitā vardhate tena putraḥ ॥
 yasmin viśvāni bhuvanāni tasthus
 tisro dyāvas tredhā sasrur āpaḥ ।
 trayāḥ kośāsa upasecanāso madhva
 ścotanty abhito virapśam ॥
 idaṁ vacaḥ parjanyaāya svarāje hr̥do
 astv antaraṁ taj jujoṣat ।
 mayobhuvo vṛṣṭayaḥ santv asme
 supippalā oṣadhīr devaghopāḥ ॥
 sa retodhā vṛṣabhaḥ śaśvatīnāṁ
 tasminn ātmā jaghatas tasthuṣaś ca ।
 tan ma ṛtam pātu śataśārādāya
 yūyam pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥

HYMN CI

Parjanya

1 SPEAK forth three words, the
 words which light precedeth, which
 milk this udder that produceth
 nectar.

Quickly made manifest, the Bull
hath bellowed, engendering the
germ of plants, the Infant.
2 Giver of growth to plants, the God
who ruleth over the waters and all
moving creatures,
Vouchsafe us triple shelter for our
refuge, and threefold light to
succour and befriend us.
3 Now he is sterile, now begetteth
offspring, even as he willeth doth he
change his figure.
The Father's genial flow bedews the
Mother; therewith the Sire,
therewith the son is nourished.
4 In him all living creatures have
their being, and the three heavens
with triplyflowing waters.
Three reservoirs that sprinkle down
their treasure shed their sweet
streams around him with a murmur.
5 May this my song to Sovran Lord
Parjanya come near unto his heart
and give him pleasure.
May we obtain the showers that
bring enjoyment, and God-protected
plants with goodly fruitage.
6 He is the Bull of all, and their
impregner lie holds the life of all
things fixed and moving.
May this rite save me till my
hundredth autumn. Preserve us
evermore, ye Gods, with blessings.

Hymn 102

पर्जन्याय पर गायत दिवस पुत्राय
मीळहुषे ।
स नो यवसमिच्छतु ॥
यो गर्भमोषधीनां गवां कर्णोत्यर्वताम ।
पर्जन्यःपुरुषीणाम ॥
तस्मा इदास्ये हविर्जुहोता मधुमत्तमम् ।
इळां नः संयतं करत ॥
parjanyaāya pra ghāyata divas
putrāya mīlhuṣe ।

sa no yavasamichatu ॥
yo gharbhamoṣadhīnām ghavām
kr̥ṇotyārvatām ।
parjanyaḥpuruṣīṇām ॥
tasmā idāsyē havirjuhōtā
madhumattamam ।
ilām naḥ saṃyatatam karat ॥

HYMN CII

Parjanya

1 SING forth and laud Parjanya, son
of Heaven, who sends the gift of
rain
May he provide our pasturage.
2 Parjanya is the God who forms in
kine, in mares, in plants of earth,
And womankind, the germ of life.
3 Offer and pour into his mouth
oblation rich in savoury juice:
May he for ever give us food.

Hymn 103

संवत्सरं शशयाना बराह्मणा वरतचारिणः ।
वाचं पर्जन्यजिन्वितां पर मण्डूका
अवादिषुः ॥
दिव्या आपो अभि यदेनमायन दर्ति न
शुष्कं सरसी शयानम् ।
गवामह न मायुर्वत्सिनीनां मण्डूकानां
वग्नुरत्रा समेति ॥
यदीमेनानुशतो अभ्यवर्षीत तर्ष्यावतः
पराद्रष्यागतायाम ।
अख्खलीक्रत्या पितरं न पुत्रो अन्यो
अन्यमुप वदन्तमेति ॥
अन्यो अन्यमनु गभर्णात्येनोरपां परसर्गे
यदमन्दिषाताम् ।
मण्डूको यदभिद्रष्टः कनिष्कन पर्जिः
सम्प्रडकते हरितेन वाचम् ॥
यदेषामन्यो अन्यस्य वाचं शाक्तस्येव

वदति शिक्षमाणः ।
 सर्वं तदेषां सम्धेव पर्व यत सुवाचो
 वदथनाध्यप्सु ॥
 गोमायुरेको अजमायुरेकः पश्चिरेको हरित
 एक एषाम ।
 समानं नाम बिभ्रतो विरूपाः पुरुत्रा वाचं
 पिपिशुर्वदन्तः ॥
 बराह्मणासो अतिरात्रे न सोमे सरो न
 पूर्णमभितो वदन्तः ।
 संवत्सरस्य तदहः परि षठ यन मण्डूकाः
 पराव्रषीणं बभूव ॥
 बराह्मणासः सोमिनो वाचमक्रत बरह्म
 कर्षन्तः परिवत्सरीणम ।
 अध्वर्यवो घर्मिणः सिष्विदाना
 आविर्भवन्ति गुह्या न के चित ॥
 देवहितं जुगुपुर्द्वादशस्य रतुं नरो न पर
 मिनन्त्येते ।
 संवत्सरे पराव्रष्यागतायां तसा घर्मा
 अश्रुवते विसर्गम ॥
 गोमायुरदादजमायुरदात पश्चिरदाद धरितो
 नो वसूनि ।
 गवां मण्डूका ददतः शतानि सहस्रसावे पर
 तिरन्त आयुः ॥

saṃvatsaram śaśayānā brāhmaṇā
 vratacāriṇaḥ ।
 vācam parjanyaajinivāṃ pra
 maṇḍūkā avādiṣuḥ ॥
 divyā āpo abhi yadenamāyan dṛtiṃ
 na śuṣkaṃ sarasī śayānam ।
 ghavāmaha na māyurvatsinīnām
 maṇḍūkānām vaghnuratrā sameti ॥
 yadīmenānuśato abhyavarṣīt
 tṛṣyāvataḥ prāvṛṣyāghatāyām ।
 akhkhaliḥkṛtyā pitaram na putro anyo
 anyamupa vadantameti ॥
 anyo anyamanu ghr̥bhṇātyenorapām
 prasarghe yadamandiṣātām ।
 maṇḍūko yadabhivṛṣṭaḥ kaniṣkan

pr̥ṣniḥ sampr̥ṇkte haritena vācam ॥
 yadeṣāmanyō anyasya vācam
 śāktasyeva vadati śikṣamāṇaḥ ।
 sarvaṃ tadeṣāṃ samr̥dheva parva
 yat suvāco vadathanādhyapsu ॥
 ghomāyureko ajamāyurekaḥ
 pr̥ṣnireko harita eka eṣām ।
 samānaṃ nāma bibhrato virūpāḥ
 purutrā vācam pipiśurvadantaḥ ॥
 brāhmaṇāso atirātre na some saro na
 pūrṇamabhito vadantaḥ ।
 saṃvatsarasya tadahaḥ pari ṣṭha yan
 maṇḍūkāḥ prāvṛṣiṇaṃ babhūva ॥
 brāhmaṇāsaḥ somino vācamakrata
 brahma kṛṇvantaḥ parivatsarīṇam ।
 adhvaryavo gharmināḥ siṣvidānā
 āvirbhavanti ghuhyā na ke cit ॥
 devahitiṃ jughupurdvādaśasya ṛtuṃ
 naro na pra minantye te ।
 saṃvatsare prāvṛṣyāghatāyām taptā
 gharmā aśnuvate visargham ॥
 ghomāyuradādamāyuradāt
 pr̥ṣniradād dharito no vasūni ।
 ghavām maṇḍūkā dadataḥ śatāni
 sahasrasāve pra tiranta āyuh ॥

HYMN CIII

Frogs

1. THEY who lay quiet for a year,
the Brahmans who fulfil their vows,
The Frogs have lifted up their voice,
the voice Parjanya hath inspired.
- 2 What time on these, as on a dry
skin lying in the pool's bed, the
floods of heaven descended,
The music of the Frogs comes forth
in concert like the cows lowing with
their calves beside them.
- 3 When at the coming of the Rains
the water has poured upon them as
they yearned and thirsted,
One seeks another as he talks and
greets him with cries of pleasure as
a son his father.
- 4 Each of these twain receives the
other kindly, while they are

revelling in the flow of waters,
When the Frog moistened by the
rain springs forward, and Green and
Spotty both combine their voices.

5 When one of these repeats the
other's language, as he who learns
the lesson of the teacher,
Your every limb seems to be
growing larger as ye converse with
eloquence on the waters.

6 One is Cow-bellow and Goat-bleat
the other, one Frog is Green and one
of them is Spotty.

They bear one common name, and
yet they vary, and, talking, modulate
the voice diversely.

7 As Brahmans, sitting round the
brimful vessel, talk at the Soma-rite
of Atiratra,

So, Frogs, ye gather round the pool
to honour this day of all the year,
the first of Rain-time.

8 These Brahmans with the Soma
juice, performing their year-long
rite, have lifted up their voices;
And these Adhvaryus, sweating
with their kettles, come forth and
show themselves, and none are
hidden.

9 They keep the twelve month's
God-appointed order, and never do
the men neglect the season.

Soon as the Rain-time in the year
returneth, these who were heated
kettles gain their freedom.

10 Cow-bellow and Goat-bleat have
granted riches, and Green and
Spotty have vouchsafed us treasure.

The Frogs who give us cows in
hundreds lengthen our lives in this
most fertilizing season.

Hymn 104

इन्द्रासोमा तपतं रक्ष उब्जतं नयर्पयतं

वर्षणा तमोर्धः ।

परा सर्णीतमचितो नयोषतं हतं नुदेथां

नि शिशितमत्रिणः ॥

इन्द्रासोमा समघशंसमभ्यघं तपुर्ययस्तु
चरुरग्निवानिव ।

बरहद्विषे करव्यादे घोरचक्षसे दवेषो
धत्तमनवायं किमीदिने ॥

इन्द्रासोमा दुष्क्रतो वव्रे अन्तरनारम्भणे
तमसि पर विध्यतम ।

यथा नातः पुनरेकश्चनोदयत तद वामस्तु
सहसे मन्युमच्छवः ॥

इन्द्रासोमा वर्तयतं दिवो वधं सं पर्थिव्या
अघशंसाय तर्हणम ।

उत तक्षतं सवर्यं पर्वतेभ्यो येन रक्षो
वाट्रधानं निजूर्वथः ॥

इन्द्रासोमा वर्तयतं दिवस

पर्यग्नितप्तेभिर्युवमश्महन्मभिः ।

तपुर्वधेभिरजरेभिरत्रिणो नि पर्शाने
विध्यतं यन्तु निस्वरम ॥

इन्द्रासोमा परि वां भूतु विश्वत इयं मतिः
कक्ष्याश्वेववाजिना ।

यां वां होत्रां परिहिनोमि मेधयेमा बरह्माणि
नर्पतीव जिन्वतम ॥

परति समरेथां तुजयद्भिरेवैर्हतं दरुहो
रक्षसो भङ्गुरावतः ।

इन्द्रासोमा दुष्क्रते मा सुगं भूद यो नः
कदाचिदभिदासति दरुहा ॥

यो मा पाकेन मनसा चरन्तमभिचष्टे
अन्तेभिर्वचोभिः ।

आप इव काशिना संग्रभीता

असन्नस्त्वासत इन्द्र वक्ता ॥

ये पाकशंसं विहरन्त एवैर्ये वा भद्रं
दूषयन्ति सवधाभिः ।

अहये वा तान परददातु सोम आ वा
दधातु निरतेरुपस्थे ॥

यो नो रसं दिप्सति पित्वो अग्ने यो
अश्वानां यो गवां यस्तनूनाम ।

रिपु सतेन सतेयव्रद दभ्रमेतु नि ष
 हीयतान्तन्वा तना च ॥
 परः सो अस्तु तन्वा तना च तिस्रः
 पर्थिवीरधो अस्तु विश्वाः ।
 परति शुष्यतु यशो अस्य देवा यो नो
 दिवा दिप्सति यश्च नक्तम ॥
 सुविज्ञानं चिकितुषे जनाय सच्चासच्च
 वचसी पस्पृधाते ।
 तयोर्यत सत्यं यतरद रजीयस्तदित
 सोमो.अवति हन्त्यासत ॥
 ना वा उ सोमो वर्जिनं हिनोति न
 कषत्रियं मिथुया धारयन्तम ।
 हन्ति रक्षो हन्त्यासद वदन्तमुभाविन्द्रस्य
 परसितौ शयाते ॥
 यदि वाहमन्तदेव आस मोघं वा
 देवानप्यूहे अग्ने ।
 किमस्मभ्यं जातवेदो हर्णीषे दरोघवाचस्ते
 निरथं सचन्ताम ॥
 अद्या मुरीय यदि यातुधानो अस्मि यदि
 वायुस्ततप पूरुषस्य ।
 अथा स वीरैर्दशभिर्वि यूया यो मा मोघं
 यातुधानेत्याह ॥
 यो मायातुं यातुधानेत्याह यो वा रक्षाः
 शुचिरस्मीत्याह ।
 इन्द्रस्तं हन्तु महता वधेन विश्वस्य
 जन्तोरधमस पदीष्ट ॥
 पर या जिगाति खर्गलेव नक्तमप द्रुहा
 तन्वं गूहमाना ।
 वद्वाननन्तानव सा पदीष्ट गरावाणो घनन्तु
 रक्षस उपब्दैः ॥
 वि तिष्ठध्वं मरुतो विक्ष्विछत गर्भायत
 रक्षसः सं पिनष्टन ।
 वयो ये भूत्वी पतयन्ति नक्तभिर्ये वा
 रिपो दधिरे देवे अध्वरे ॥

पर वर्तय दिवो अश्मानमिन्द्र सोमशितं
 मघवन सं शिशाधि ।
 पराक्तादपाक्तादधरादुक्तादभि जहि
 रक्षसःपर्वतेन ॥
 एत उ तये पतयन्ति शवयातव इन्द्रं
 दिप्सन्ति दिप्सवो.अदाभ्यम ।
 शिशीते शक्रः पिशुनेभ्यो वधं नूनं
 सर्जदशनिं यातुमद्भ्यः ॥
 इन्द्रो यातूनामभवत पराशरो
 हविर्मथीनामभ्याविवासताम ।
 अभीदु शक्रः परशुर्यथा वनं पात्रेव
 भिन्दन सत एति रक्षसः ॥
 उलूकयातुं शुशुलूकयातुं जहि शवयातुमुत
 कोकयातुम ।
 सुपर्णयातुमुत गर्धयातुं दर्षदेव परमर्ण
 रक्ष इन्द्र ॥
 मा नो रक्षो अभि नड यातुमावतामपोछतु
 मिथुना या किमीदिना ।
 पर्थिवी नः पार्थिवात पात्वंहसो.अन्तरिक्षं
 दिव्यात पात्वस्मान ॥
 इन्द्र जहि पुमांसं यातुधानमुत सत्रियं
 मायया शाशदानाम ।
 विग्रीवासो मूरदेवा रदन्तु मा ते दर्श
 सूर्यमुच्चरन्तम ॥
 परति चक्ष्व वि चक्ष्वेन्द्रश्च सोम जाग्रतम
 ।
 रक्षोभ्यो वधमस्यतमशनिं यातुमद्भ्यः ॥

indrāsomā tapataṃ rakṣa ubjataṃ
 nyarpayataṃ vṛṣaṇā tamovṛdhah ।
 parā sṛṇītamacito nyoṣataṃ hataṃ
 nudethāṃ ni śiśītamatriṇah ॥
 indrāsomā
 samaghaśaṃsamabhyaghaṃ
 tapuryayastu caruraghnivāniva ।
 brahmadviṣe kravvāde ghoracakṣase
 dveṣo dhattamanavāyaṃ kimīdine ॥
 indrāsomā duṣkr̥to vavre

antaranārambhaṇe tamasi pra
 vidhyatam |
 yathā nātaḥ punarekaścanodayat tad
 vāmastu sahase manyumacchavaḥ ||
 indrāsomā vartayataṃ divo vadhaṃ
 saṃ pṛthivyā aghaśaṃsāya
 tarhaṇam |
 ut takṣataṃ svaryaṃ parvatebhyo
 yena rakṣo vāvṛdhānaṃ nijūrvathaḥ
 ||
 indrāsomā vartayataṃ divas
 paryaghnitaptebhiryuvamaśmahanm
 abhiḥ |
 tapurvadhebhiraḥjarebhiratṛiṇo ni
 parśāne vidhyataṃ yantu nisvaram ||
 indrāsomā pari vāṃ bhūtu viśvata
 iyaṃ matiḥ kakṣyāśvevavājinā |
 yāṃ vāṃ hotrāṃ parihinomi
 medhayemā brahmāṇi nṛpatīva
 jinvatam ||
 prati smarethāṃ
 tujayadbhirevairhataṃ druho
 rakṣaso bhaṅghurāvataḥ |
 indrāsomā duṣkr̥te mā sughaṃ bhūd
 yo naḥ kadācidabhidāsati druhā ||
 yo mā pākena manasā
 carantamabhicaṣṭe
 anṛtebhirvacobhiḥ |
 āpa iva kāśinā saṃghṛbhītā
 asannastvāsata indra vaktā ||
 ye pākaśaṃsaṃ viharanta evairye
 vā bhadraṃ dūṣayanti svadhābhiḥ |
 ahaye vā tān pradadātu soma ā vā
 dadhātu nirterupasthe ||
 yo no rasaṃ dipsati pitvo aghne yo
 aśvānāṃ yo ghavāṃ yastanūnām |
 ripu stena steyakṛd dabhrametu ni ṣa
 hīyatāntanvā tanā ca ||
 paraḥ so astu tanvā tanā ca tisraḥ
 pṛthivīradho astu viśvāḥ |
 prati śuṣyatu yaśo asya devā yo no
 divā dipsati yaśca naktam ||
 suvijñānaṃ cikituṣe janāya
 saccāsacca vacasī paspṛdhāte |
 tayoryat satyaṃ yatarad ṛjīyastadit
 somo.avati hantyaśat ||
 nā vā u somo vṛjinaṃ hinoti na
 kṣatriyaṃ mithuyā dhārayantam |

hanti rakṣo hantyaśad
 vadantamubhāvindrasya prasitau
 śayāte ||
 yadi vāhamanṛtadeva āsa moghaṃ
 vā devānapyūhe aghne |
 kimasmabhyaṃ jātavedo hr̥ṇīṣe
 droghavācaste nirthaṃ sacantām ||
 adyā murīya yadi yātudhāno asmi
 yadi vāyustatapa pūruṣasya |
 adhā sa vīrairdaśabhirvi yūyā yo mā
 moghaṃ yātudhānetyāha ||
 yo māyātuṃ yātudhānetyāha yo vā
 rakṣāḥ śucirasmītyāha |
 indraṣṭaṃ hantu mahatā vadhena
 viśvasya jantoradhamas padīṣṭa ||
 pra yā jighāti kharghaleva
 naktamapa druhā tanvaṃ
 ghūhamānā |
 vavrānanantānava sā padīṣṭa
 ghrāvāṇo ghnantu rakṣasa upadbaiḥ
 ||
 vi tiṣṭhadvhaṃ maruto vikṣvichata
 ghr̥bhāyata rakṣasaḥ saṃ pinaṣṭana
 |
 vayo ye bhūtṽ patayanti
 naktabhirye vā ripo dadhire deve
 adhware ||
 pra vartaya divo aśmānamindra
 somaśitaṃ maghavan saṃ śiśādhi |
 prāktādapāktādadarādudaktādabhi
 jahi rakṣasaḥparvatena ||
 eta u tye patayanti śvayātava indraṃ
 dipsanti dipsavo.adābhyam |
 śiśīte śakraḥ piśunebhyo vadhaṃ
 nūnaṃ sṛjadasaniṃ yātumadbhyaḥ
 ||
 indro yātūnāmabhavat parāśaro
 havirmathīnāmabhyāvivāsatām |
 abhīdu śakraḥ paraśuryathā vanaṃ
 pātreva bhindan sata eti rakṣasaḥ ||
 ulūkayātuṃ śuśulūkayātuṃ jahi
 śvayātumuta kokayātuṃ |
 suparṇayātumuta ghr̥dhrayātuṃ
 dr̥ṣadeva pra mṛṇa rakṣa indra ||
 mā no rakṣo abhi naḍ
 yātumāvatāmapochatu mithunā yā
 kimīdinā |
 pṛthivī naḥ pāṛthivāt
 pātvaṃhaso.antarikṣaṃ divyāt

pātvasmān ||
 indra jahi pumāṃsaṃ
 yātudhānamuta striyaṃ māyayā
 śāsādānām |
 vighrīvāso mūrādevā ṛdantu mā te
 dr̥śaṃ sūryamuccarantam ||
 prati cakṣva vi cakṣvendraśca soma
 jāghṛtam |
 rakṣobhyo vadhamasyatamaśaniṃ
 yātumadbhyaḥ ||

HYMN CIV

Indra-Soma

1. INDRA and Soma, burn, destroy
 the demon foe, send downward, O
 ye Bulls, those who add gloom to
 gloom.

Annihilate the fools, slay them and
 burn them up: chase them away
 from us, pierce the voracious ones.

2 Indra and Soma, let sin round the
 wicked boil like as a caldron set
 amid the flames of fire.

Against the foe of prayer, devourer
 of raw flesh, the vile fiend fierce of
 eye, keep ye perpetual hate.

3 Indra and Soma, plunge the
 wicked in the depth, yea, cast them
 into darkness that hath no support,
 So that not one of them may ever
 thence return: so may your wrathful
 might prevail and conquer them.

4 Indra and Soma, hurl your deadly
 crushing bolt down on the wicked
 fiend from heaven and from the
 earth.

Yea, forge out of the mountains
 your celestial dart wherewith ye
 burn to death the waxing demon
 race.

5 Indra and Soma, cast ye
 downward out of heaven your
 deadly darts of stone burning with
 fiery flame,
 Eternal, scorching darts; plunge the
 voracious ones within the depth, and

let them sink without a sound.

6 Indra and Soma, let this hymn
 control you both, even as the girth
 encompasses two vigorous steeds-

The song of praise which I with
 wisdom offer you: do ye, as Lords
 of men, animate these my prayers.

7 In your impetuous manner think
 ye both thereon: destroy these evil
 beings, slay the treacherous fiends.
 Indra and Soma, let the wicked have
 no bliss who evermore assails us
 with malignity.

8 Whoso accuses me with words of
 falsehood when I pursue my way
 with guileless spirit,
 May he, the speaker of untruth, be,
 Indra, like water which the hollowed
 hand compresses.

9 Those who destroy, as is their
 wont, the simple, and with their evil
 natures barm the righteous,
 May Soma give them over to the
 serpent, or to the lap of Nirrti
 consign them.

10 The fiend, O Agni, who designs
 to injure the essence of our food,
 kine, steeds, or bodies,
 May he, the adversary, thief, and
 robber, sink to destruction, both
 himself and offpring.

11 May he be swept away, himself
 and children: may all the three
 earths press him down beneath
 them.

May his fair glory, O ye Gods, be
 blighted, who in the day or night
 would fain destroy us.

12 The prudent finds it easy to
 distinguish the true and false: their
 words oppose each other.

Of these two that which is the true
 and honest, Soma protects, and
 brings the false to nothing.

13 Never doth Soma aid and guide
 the wicked or him who falsely
 claims the Warrior's title.

He slays the fiend and him who
 speaks untruly: both lie entangled in
 the noose of Indra.

14 As if I worshipped deities of falsehood, or thought vain thoughts about the Gods, O Agni.

Why art thou angry with us, Jatavedas? Destruction fall on those who lie against thee!

15 So may I die this day if I have harassed any man's life or if I be a demon.

Yea, may he lose all his ten sons together who with false tongue hath called me Yatudhana.

16 May Indra slay him with a mi weapon, and let the vilest of ghty all creatures perish,

The fiend who says that he is pure, who calls me a demon though devoid of demon nature.

17 She too who wanders like an owl at night-time, hiding her body in her guile and malice,

May she fall downward into endless caverns. May press-stones with loud ring destroy the demons.

18 Spread out, ye Maruts, search among the people: seize ye and grind the Raksasas to pieces, Who fly abroad, transformed to birds, at night-time, or sully and pollute our holy worship.

19 Hurl down from heaven thy bolt of stone, O Indra: sharpen it, Maghavan, made keen by Soma. Forward, behind, and from above and under, smite down the demons with thy rocky weapon.

20 They fly, the demon dogs, and, bent on mischief, fain would they harm indomitable Indra.

Sakra makes sharp his weapon for the wicked: now, let him cast his bolt at fiendish wizards.

21 Indra hath ever been the fiends' destroyer who spoil oblations of the Gods' invokers:

Yea, Sakra, like an axe that spilt the timber, attacks and smashes them like earthen vessels.

22 Destroy the fiend shaped like an owl or owlet, destroy him in the

form of dog or cuckoo.

Destroy him shaped as eagle or as vulture as with a stone, O Indra, crush the demon.

23 Let not the fiend of witchcraft-workers reach us: may Dawn drive off the couples of Kimidins.

Earth keep us safe from earthly woe and trouble: from grief that comes from heaven mid-air preserve us.

24 Slay the male demon, Indra! slay the female, joying and triumphing in arts of magic.

Let the fools' gods with bent necks fall and perish, and see no more the Sun when he arises.

25 Look each one hither, look around Indra and Soma, watch ye well.

BOOK 8

Hymn 1

मा चिदन्यद वि शंसत सखायो मा
रिषण्यत ।

इन्द्रमित्स्तोता वर्षणं सचा सुते मुहुक्थ
च शंसत ॥

अवक्रक्षिणं वर्षभं यथाजुरं गां न
चर्षणीसहम ।

विद्वेषणं संवननोभयंकरं
मंहिष्ठमुभयाविनम ॥

यच्चिद धि तवा जना इमे नाना हवन्त
ऊतये ।

अस्माकं बरहोदमिन्द्र भूतु ते.अह विश्वा
च वर्धनम ॥

वि तर्त्यन्ते मघवन विपश्चितो.अर्यो विपो
जनानाम ।

उप करमस्व पुरुरूपमा भर वाजं

नेदिष्ठमूतये ॥
 महे चन तवामद्रिवः परा शुल्काय देयाम
 |
 न सहस्रायनायुताय वज्रिवो न शताय
 शतामघ ॥
 वस्यानिन्द्रासि मे पितुरुत भरातुरभुञ्जतः
 |
 माता चमे छदयथः समा वसो
 वसुत्वनाय राधसे ॥
 कवेयथ कवेदसि पुरुत्रा चिद धि ते मनः
 |
 अलर्षि युध्म खजक्रत पुरन्दर पर गायत्रा
 अगासिषुः ॥
 परास्मै गायत्रमर्चत वावातुर्यः पुरन्दरः ।
 याभिःकाण्वस्योप बर्हिरासदं यासद वज्री
 भिनत पुरः ॥
 ये ते सन्ति दशग्विनः शतिनो ये
 सहस्रिणः ।
 अश्वासो येते वर्षणो रघुदुवस्तेभिर्नस्तूयमा
 गहि ॥
 आ तवद्य सबर्दुघां हुवे गायत्रवेपसम ।
 इन्द्रं धेनुंसुदुघामन्यामिषमुरुधारामरंक्रतम
 ॥
 यत तुदत सूर एतशं वडक् वातस्य
 पर्णिना ।
 वहत कुत्समार्जुनेयं शतक्रतुः तसरद
 गन्धर्वमरुतम ॥
 य रते चिदभिश्चिषः पुरा जत्रुभ्य आन्द्रः ।
 सन्धातासन्धिं मघवा पुरुवसुरिष्कर्ता
 विह्वतं पुनः ॥
 मा भूम निष्ट्या इवेन्द्र तवदरणा इव ।
 वनानि न परजहितान्यद्रिवो दुरोषासो
 अमन्महि ॥
 अमन्महीदनाशवो.अनुग्रासश्च वर्त्रहन ।
 सक्रत सु ते महता शूर राधसानु सतोमं
 मुदीमहि ॥

यदि सतोमं मम
 शरवदस्माकमिन्द्रमिन्द्रवः ।
 तिरः पवित्रं सस्वांस आशवो मन्दन्तु
 तुग्याव्रधः ॥
 आ तवद्य सधस्तुतिं वावातुः सख्युरा गहि
 |
 उपस्तुतिर्मघोनां पर तवावत्वधा ते वश्मि
 सुष्टुतिम ॥
 सोता हि सोममद्रिभिरेमेनमप्सु धावत ।
 गव्या वस्त्रेव वासयन्त इन नरो निर्धुक्षन
 वक्षणाभ्यः ॥
 अध जमो अध वा दिवो बर्हतो
 रोचनादधि ।
 अया वर्धस्व तन्वा गिरा ममा जाता
 सुक्रतो पर्ण ॥
 इन्द्राय सु मदिन्तमं सोमं सोता वरेण्यम
 |
 शक्र एणं पीपयद विश्वया धिया हिन्वानं
 न वाजयुम ॥
 मा तवा सोमस्य गल्दया सदा याचन्नहं
 गिरा ।
 भूर्णिं मर्गं न सवनेषु चुक्रुधं क ईशानं न
 याचिषत ॥
 मदेनेषितं मदमुग्रमुग्रेण शवसा ।
 विश्वेषां तरुतारं मदच्युतं मदे हि षमा
 ददाति नः ॥
 शेवारे वार्या पुरु देवो मर्ताय दाशुषे ।
 स सुन्वते चस्तुवते च रासते विश्वगूर्तो
 अरिष्टुतः ॥
 एन्द्र याहि मत्स्व चित्रेण देव राधसा ।
 सरो न परास्युदरं सपीतिभिरा सोमेभिरु
 सफिरम ॥
 आ तवा सहस्रमा शतं युक्ता रथे हिरण्यये
 |
 बरह्मयुजो हरय इन्द्र केशिनो वहन्तु

सोमपीतये ॥
 आ तवा रथे हिरण्यये हरी मयूरशेप्या ।
 शितिप्रष्टा वहतां मध्वो अन्धसो
 विवक्षणस्य पीतये ॥
 पिबा तवस्य गिर्वणः सुतस्य पूर्वपा इव ।
 परिष्कृतस्य रसिन इयमासुतिश्चारुमदाय
 पत्यते ॥
 य एको अस्ति दंसना महानुग्रो अभि
 वरतैः ।
 गमत स शिप्री न स योषदा गमद धवं
 न परि वर्जति ॥
 तवं पुरं चरिष्णवं वधैः शुष्णस्य सं पिणक
 ।
 तवम्भा अनु चरो अध दविता यदिन्द्र
 हव्यो भुवः ॥
 मम तवा सूर उदिते मम मध्यन्दिने
 दिवः ।
 मम परपित्वेपिशर्वरे वसवा सतोमासो
 अव्रत्सत ॥
 सतुहि सतुहीदेते घा ते मंहिष्ठासो
 मघोनाम ।
 निन्दिताश्वः परपथी परमज्या मघस्य
 मेध्यातिथे ॥
 आ यदश्वान वनन्वतः शरद्धयाहं रथे
 रुहम ।
 उत्तवामस्य वसुनश्चिकेतति यो अस्ति
 याद्वः पशुः ॥
 य रज्जा मह्यं मामहे सह तवचा हिरण्यया
 ।
 एष विश्वान्यभ्यस्तु सौभगासङ्गस्य
 सवनद्रथः ॥
 अध पलायोगिरति दासदन्यानासङ्गो
 अग्ने दशभिः सहस्रैः ।
 अधोक्षणो दश मह्यं रुशन्तो नळा इव
 सरसो निरतिष्ठन ॥

अन्वस्य सथूरं दद्रुशे पुरस्तादनस्थ
 ऊरुरवरम्बमाणः ।
 शश्वती नार्यभिचक्ष्याह सुभद्रमर्य भोजनं
 बिभर्षि ॥
 mā cidanyad vi śaṁsata sakhāyo mā
 riṣaṇyata ।
 indramitstotā vṛṣaṇaṁ sacā sute
 muhurukthā ca śaṁsata ॥
 avakrakṣiṇaṁ vṛṣabhaṁ
 yathājuraṁ ghāṁ na carṣaṇīisaham ।
 vidveṣaṇaṁ
 saṁvananobhayaṁkaraṁ
 maṁhiṣṭhamubhayāvinam ॥
 yaccid dhi tvā janā ime nānā
 havanta ūtaye ।
 asmākaṁ brahmedamindra bhūtu
 te.aha viśvā ca vardhanam ॥
 vi tartūryante maghavan
 vipaścito.aryo vipo janānām ।
 upa kramasva pururūpamā bhara
 vājaṁ nediṣṭhamūtaye ॥
 mahe cana tvāmadrivaḥ parā
 śulkāya deyaṁ ।
 na sahasrāyanāyutāya vajrivo na
 śatāya śatāmagha ॥
 vasyānindrāsi me pituruta
 bhrāturabhūñjataḥ ।
 mātā came chadayathaḥ samā vaso
 vasutvanāya rādhase ॥
 kveyatha kvedasi purutrā cid dhi te
 manaḥ ।
 alarṣi yudhma khajakṛt purandara
 pra ghāyatrā aghāsiṣuḥ ॥
 prāsmāi ghāyatramarcata
 vāvāturyaḥ purandaraḥ ।
 yābhiḥkāṇvasyopa barhirāsadaṁ
 yāsad vajrī bhinat puraḥ ॥
 ye te santi daśaghvinaḥ śatino ye
 sahasriṇaḥ ।
 aśvāso yete vṛṣaṇo
 raghudruvastebhīrnastūyamā ghahi ॥
 ā tvadya sabardughāṁ huve
 ghāyatravepasam ।
 indraṁ
 dhenumṣudughāmanyāmiṣamurudh
 āramaramkṛtam ॥

yat tudat sūra etaśaṃ vaṅkū vātasya
 parṇinā |
 vahat kutsamāṛjuneyaṃ śatakratuḥ
 tsarad ghandharvamastṛtam ||
 ya ṛte cidabhiśriṣaḥ purā jatrubhya
 ātrdaḥ |
 sandhātāsandhiṃ maghavā
 purūvasuriṣkartā vihrutaṃ punaḥ ||
 mā bhūma niṣṭyā ivendra tvadaraṇā
 iva |
 vanāni na prajahitānyadrivo
 duroṣāso amanmahi ||
 amanmahīdanāśavo.anughrāsaśca
 vṛtrahan |
 sakṛt su te mahatā sūra rādhasānu
 stomaṃ mudīmahi ||
 yadi stomaṃ mama
 śravasmākamindramindavaḥ |
 tiraḥ pavitraṃ sasṛvāṃsa āśavo
 mandantu tughryāvṛdhaḥ ||
 ā tvadya sadhastutiṃ vāvātuḥ
 sakhyurā ghahi |
 upastutirmaghonāṃ pra tvāvatvadhā
 te vaśmi suṣṭutim ||
 sotā hi somamadribhiremenamapsu
 dhāvata |
 ghavyā vastreva vāsayanta in naro
 nirdhukṣan vakṣaṇābhyah ||
 adha jmo adha vā divo br̥hato
 rocanādadhi |
 ayā vardhasva tanvā ghirā mamā
 jātā sukrato pṛṇa ||
 indrāya su madintamaṃ somaṃ sotā
 vareṇyam |
 śakra eṇaṃ pīpayad viśvayā dhiyā
 hinvānaṃ na vājayum ||
 mā tvā somasya ghaldayā sadā
 yācannahaṃ ghirā |
 bhūrṇiṃ mṛghaṃ na savaneṣu
 cukrudhaṃ ka īsānaṃ na yāciṣat ||
 madeneṣitaṃ
 madamughramughreṇa śavasā |
 viśveṣāṃ tarutāraṃ madacyutaṃ
 made hi śmā dadāti naḥ ||
 śevāre vāryā puru devo martāya
 dāśuṣe |
 sa sunvate castuvate ca rāsate
 viśvaghūrto ariṣṭutaḥ ||

endra yāhi matsva citreṇa deva
 rādhasā |
 saro na prāsyudaraṃ sapītibhirā
 somebhiruru sphiram ||
 ā tvā sahasramā śataṃ yuktā rathe
 hiraṇyaye |
 brahmayujo haraya indra keśino
 vahantu somapītaye ||
 ā tvā rathe hiraṇyaye harī
 mayūraśepyā |
 śitipṛsthā vahatāṃ madhvo andhaso
 vivakṣaṇasya pītaye ||
 pibā tvasya ghirvaṇaḥ sutasya
 pūrvapā iva |
 pariṣkr̥tasya rasina
 iyamāsutiścārurmadāya patyate ||
 ya eko asti daṃsanā mahānughro
 abhi vrataiḥ |
 ghamat sa śiprī na sa yośadā
 ghamad dhavaṃ na pari varjati ||
 tvam puram cariṣṇvam vadhaiḥ
 śuṣṇasya sam piṇak |
 tvambhā anu caro adha dvitā
 yadindra havyo bhuvaḥ ||
 mama tvā sūra udite mama
 madhyandine divaḥ |
 mama prapitveapiśarvare vasavā
 stomāso avṛtsata ||
 stuhi stuhīdete ghā te maṃhiṣṭhāso
 maghonām |
 ninditāśvaḥ prapathī paramajyā
 maghasya medhyātithe ||
 ā yadaśvān vananvataḥ
 śraddhayāhaṃ rathe ruham |
 utavāmasya vasunaściketati yo asti
 yādvaḥ paśuḥ ||
 ya ṛjṛ mahyaṃ māmāhe saha tvacā
 hiraṇyayā |
 eṣa viśvānyabhyastu
 saubhaghāsaṅghasya svanadrathaḥ ||
 adha plāyoghirati
 dāsadanyānāsaṅgho aghne daśabhiḥ
 sahasraiḥ |
 adhokṣaṇo daśa mahyaṃ ruśanto
 naḥ iva saraso niratiṣṭhan ||
 anvasya sthūraṃ dadṛśe
 purastādanastha
 ūruravarambamāṇaḥ |

śaśvatī nāryabhicakṣyāha
subhadramarya bhojanaṃ bibharṣi ||

HYMN I

Indra

1. GLORIFY naught besides, O
friends; so shall no sorrow trouble
you.
Praise only mighty Indra when the
juice is shed, and say your lauds
repeatedly:
2 Even him, eternal, like a bull who
rushes down, men's Conqueror,
bounteous like a cow;
Him who is cause of both, of enmity
and peace, to both sides most
munificent.
3 Although these men in sundry
ways invoke thee to obtain thine aid,
Be this our prayer, addressed, O
Indra, unto thee, thine exaltation
every day.
4 Those skilled in song, O
Maghavan among these men
o'ercome with might the foeman's
songs.
Come hither, bring us strength in
many a varied form most near that it
may succour us.
5 O Caster of the Stone, I would not
sell thee for a mighty price,
Not for a thousand, Thunderer! nor
ten thousand, nor a hundred, Lord of
countless wealth!
6 O Indra, thou art more to me than
sire or niggard brother is.
Thou and my mother, O Good Lord,
appear alike, to give me wealth
abundantly.
7 Where art thou? Whither art thou
gone? For many a place attracts thy
mind.
Haste, Warrior, Fort-destroyer, Lord
of battle's din, haste, holy songs
have sounded forth.
8 Sing out the psalm to him who
breaks down castles for his faithful

friend,
Verses to bring the Thunderer to
destroy the forts and sit on Kanva's
sacred grass.

9 The Horses which are thine in
tens, in hundreds, yea, in thousands
thine,

Even those vigorous Steeds, fleet-
footed in the course, with those
come quickly near to us.

10 This day I call Sabardugiha who
animates the holy song,
Indra the richly-yielding Milch-cow
who provides unfailing food in
ample stream.

11 When Sura wounded Etasa, with
Vata's rolling winged car.
Indra bore Kutsa Arjuneya off, and
mocked Gandharva. the
unconquered One.

12 He without ligature, before
making incision in the neck,
Closed up the wound again, most
wealthy Maghavan, who maketh
whole the injured part.

13 May we be never cast aside, and
strangers, as it were, to thee.
We, Thunder-wielding Indra, count
ourselves as trees rejected and unfit
to burn.

14 O Vrtra-slayer, we were thought
slow and unready for the fray.
Yet once in thy great bounty may
we have delight, O Hero, after
praising thee.

15 If he will listen to my laud, then
may out Soma-drops that flow
Rapidly through the strainer gladden
Indra, drops due to the Tugryas'
Strengtheners.

16 Come now unto the common
laud of thee and of thy faithful
friend.

So may our wealthy nobles' praise
give joy to thee. Fain would I sing
thine eulogy.

17 Press out the Soma with the
stones, and in the waters wash it
clean.

The men investing it with raiment

made of milk shall milk it forth
from out the stems.

18 Whether thou come from earth or
from the lustre of the lofty heaven,
Wax stronger in thy body through
my song of praise: fill full all
creatures, O most Wise.

19 For India press the Soma out,
most gladdening and most excellent.
May Sakra make it swell sent forth
with every prayer and asking, as it
were, for strength.

20 Let me not, still beseeching thee
with earnest song at Soma rites,
Anger thee like soma wild beast.
Who would not beseech him who
hath power to grant his prayer?

21 The draught made swift with
rapturous joy, effectual with its
mighty strength,
All-conquering, distilling transport,
let him drink: for he in ecstasy gives
us gifts.

22 Where bliss is not, may he, All-
praised, God whom the pious
glorify,
Bestow great wealth upon the
mortal worshipper who sheds the
juice and praises him.

23 Come, Indra, and rejoice thyself,
O God, in manifold affluence.
Thou fillest like a lake thy vast
capacious bulk with Soma and with
draughts besides.

24 A thousand and a hundred Steeds
are harnessed to thy golden car.
So may the long-manc'd Bays, yoked
by devotion, bring Indra to drink the
Soma juice.

25 Yoked to thy chariot wrought of
gold, may thy two Bays with
peacock tails,
Convey thee hither, Steeds with
their white backs, to quaff sweet
juice that makes us eloquent.

26 So drink, thou Lover of the Song,
as the first drinker, of this juice.
This the outpouring of the savoury
sap prepared is good and meet to
gladden thee.

27 He who alone by wondrous deed
is Mighty, Strong by holy works,
May he come, fair of cheek; may he
not stay afar, but come and turn not
from our call.

28 Susna's quick moving castle thou
hast crushed to pieces with thy
bolts.
Thou, Indra, from of old, hast
followed after light, since we have
had thee to invoke.

29 My praises when the Sun hath
risen, my praises at the time of
noon,
My praises at the coming of the
gloom of night, O Vasu, have gone
forth to thee.

30 Praise yea, praise him. Of princes
these are the most liberal of their
gifts,
These, Paramajya, Ninditasva,
Prapathi, most bounteous, O
Medhyatithi.

31 When to the car, by faith, I yoked
the horses longing for the way-
For skilled is Yadu's son in dealing
precious wealth, he who is rich in
herds of kine.

32 May he who gave me two brown
steeds together with their cloths of
gold,
May he, Asanga's son Svanadratha,
obtain all joy and high felicities.

33 Playoga's son Asanga, by ten
thousand, O Agni, hath surpassed
the rest in giving.
For me ten bright-hued oxen have
come forward like lotus-stalks from
out a lake upstanding.

34 What time her husband's perfect
restoration to his lost strength and
manhood was apparent,
His consort Sasvati with joy
addressed him, Now art thou well,
my lord, and shalt be happy.

Hymn 2

इदं वसो सुतमन्धः पिबा सुपूर्णमुदरम् ।
 अनाभयिन ररिमा ते ॥
 नभिर्धूतः सुतो अश्रैरव्यो वारैः परिपूतः ।
 अश्वोन नित्को नदीषु ॥
 तं ते यवं यथा गोभिः सवादुमकर्म
 शरीणन्तः ।
 इन्द्र तवास्मिन् सधमादे ॥
 इन्द्र इत सोमपा एक इन्द्रः सुतपा
 विश्वायुः ।
 अन्तर्देवान मर्त्याश्च ॥
 न यं शुक्रो न दुराशीर्न तर्पा ऊरुव्यचसम्
 ।
 अपस्पृण्वते सुहार्दम् ॥
 गोभिर्यदीमन्ये अस्मन् मर्गं न वरा
 मर्गयन्ते ।
 अभित्सरन्ति धेनुभिः ॥
 तरय इन्द्रस्य सोमाः सुतासः सन्तु
 देवस्य ।
 सवे कषये सुतपाव्नः ॥
 तरयः कोशासः शचोतन्ति तिस्रश्चम्वः
 सुपूर्णाः ।
 समाने अधि भार्मन ॥
 शुचिरसि पुरुनिष्ठाः कषीरैर्मध्यत आशीर्तः
 ।
 दध्ना मन्दिष्ठः शूरस्य ॥
 इमे त इन्द्र सोमास्तीव्रा अस्मे सुतासः ।
 शुक्रा आशिरंयाचन्ते ॥
 तानाशिरं पुरोळाशमिन्द्रेमं सोमं शरीणीहि
 ।
 रेवन्तं हि तवा शर्णोमि ॥
 हर्त्सु पीतासो युध्यन्ते दुर्मदासो न
 सुरायाम ।
 ऊधर्न नग्ना जरन्ते ॥
 रेवानिद रेवत सतोता सयात तवावतो
 मघोनः ।

परेदु हरिवः शरुतस्य ॥
 उक्थं चन शस्यमानमगोररिरा चिकेत ।
 न गायत्रंगीयमानम् ॥
 मा न इन्द्र पीयत्रवे मा शर्धते परा दाः ।
 शिक्षा शचीवः शचीभिः ॥
 वयमु तवा तदिदथा इन्द्र तवायन्तः
 सखायः ।
 कण्वाक्थेभिर्जरन्ते ॥
 न घेमन्यदा पपन वज्रिन्नपसो नविष्टौ ।
 तवेदु सतोमं चिकेत ॥
 इछन्ति देवाः सुन्वन्तं न सवप्नाय
 सप्रहयन्ति ।
 यन्ति परमादमतन्द्राः ॥
 ओ षु पर याहि वाजेभिर्मा हर्णीथा
 अभ्यस्मान् ।
 महानिव युवजानिः ॥
 मो षवद्य दुर्हणावान सायं करदारे अस्मत
 ।
 अश्रीर इव जामाता ॥
 विद्वा हयस्य वीरस्य भूरिदावरीं सुमतिम्
 ।
 तरिषु जातस्य मनांसि ॥
 आ तू षिञ्च कण्वमन्तं न घा विद्म
 शवसानात ।
 यशस्तरं शतमूतेः ॥
 जयेष्टेन सोतरिन्द्राय सोमं वीराय शक्राय
 ।
 भरा पिबन नर्याय ॥
 यो वेदिष्ठो अव्यथिष्वश्वावन्तं जरिभ्यः ।
 वाजं सतोभ्यो गोमन्तम् ॥
 पन्यम-पन्यमित सोतार आ धावत
 मद्याय ।
 सोमं वीरय शूरय ॥
 पाता वर्त्रहा सुतमा घा गमन नारे अस्मत
 ।
 नि यमते शतमूतिः ॥

एह हरी बरह्मयुजा शग्मा वक्षतः सखायम

|
गीर्भिःश्रुतं गिर्वणसम ॥

सवादवः सोमा आ याहि शरीताः सोमा
आ याहि |

शिप्रिन्च्छीवः शचीवो नायमछा सधमादम

||
सतुतश्च यास्त्वा वर्धन्ति महे राधसे
नम्र्णाय |

इन्द्रकारिणं वर्धन्तः ॥
गिरश्च यास्ते गिर्वाह उक्था च तुभ्यं
तानि |

सत्रा दधिरे शवांसि ॥
एवेदेष तुविकूर्मिर्वाजानेको वज्रहस्तः |
सनदम्क्रोदयते ॥
हन्त वर्त्रं दक्षिणेनेन्द्रः पुरु पुरुहूतः |
महान महीभिः शचिभिः ॥

यस्मिन विश्वाश्चर्षणय उत चयौत्रा
जरयांसि च |

अनु घेन मन्दी मघोनः ॥
एष एतानि चकारेन्द्रो विश्वा यो.अति
शर्णे |

वाजदावा मघोनाम ॥
परभर्ता रथं गत्यन्तमपाकच्चिद यमवति

|
इनो वसुस हि वोळ्हा ॥
सनिता विप्रो अर्वद्धिर्हन्ता वर्त्रं नर्भिः शूरः

|
सत्यो.अविता विधन्तम ॥
यजध्वैनं परियमेधा इन्द्रं सत्राचा मनसा |
यो भूत सोमैः सत्यमद्वा ॥
गाथश्रवसं सत्पतिं शरवस्कामं पुरुत्मानम

|
कण्वासोगात वाजिनम ॥
य रते चिद गास पदेभ्यो दात सखा
नर्भ्यः शचीवान |

येस्मिन काममश्रियन ॥

इत्था धीवन्तमद्रिवः काण्वं मेध्यातिथिम

|
मेषो भूतोऽभि यन्नयः ॥
शिक्षा विभिन्दो अस्मै चत्वार्ययुता ददत |
अष्टा परः सहस्रा ॥
उत सु तये पयोऽर्धा माकी रणस्य नस्या

|
जनित्वनाय मामहे ॥
idaṃ vaso sutamandhaḥ pibā
supūrṇamudaram |
anābhayin rarimā te ॥
nṛbhirdhūtaḥ suto āśnairavyo vāraiḥ
paripūtaḥ |
āśvona nikto nadīṣu ॥
taṃ te yavaṃ yathā ghobhiḥ
svādumakarma śrīṇantaḥ |
indra tvāsmiṇ sadhamāde ॥
indra it somapā eka indraḥ sutapā
viśvāyuh |
antardevān martyāṃśca ॥
na yaṃ śukro na durāśirna tṛprā
uruvyacasam |
apasprṇvate suhārdam ॥
ghobhiryadīmanye asman mṛghaṃ na
vrā mṛghayante |
abhitsaranti dhenubhiḥ ॥
traya indrasya somāḥ sutāsaḥ santu
devasya |
sve kṣaye sutapāvnaḥ ॥
trayaḥ kośāsaḥ ścotanti tisraścamvaḥ
supūrṇāḥ |
samāne adhi bhārman ॥
śucirasi puruniṣṭhaḥ kṣīrairmadhyata
āśirtaḥ |
dadhnā mandiṣṭhaḥ sūrasya ॥
ime ta indra somāstīvrā asme sutāsaḥ |
śukrā āśiraṃyācante ॥
tānāśiraṃ puroḷāsamindremaṃ somaṃ
śrīṇīhi |
revantaṃ hi tvā śṛṇomi ॥
hṛtsu pītāso yudhyante durmadāso na
surāyām |
ūdharna nagnā jarante ॥
revānid revata stotā syāt tvāvato

maghonaḥ |
 predu harivaḥ śrutasya ||
 ukthaṃ cana śasyamānamaghorarirā
 ciketa |
 na ghāyatramghīyamānam ||
 mā na indra pīyatnave mā śardhate parā
 dāḥ |
 śikṣā śacīvaḥ śacībhiḥ ||
 vayamu tvā tadidarthā indra tvāyantaḥ
 sakhāyaḥ |
 kaṇvāukthebhirjarante ||
 na ghemanyadā papana vajrinnapaso
 naviṣṭau |
 tavedu stomaṃ ciketa ||
 ichanti devaḥ sunvantaṃ na svapnāya
 sprhayanti |
 yanti pramādamatandrāḥ ||
 o ṣu pra yāhi vājebhirmā hr̥ṇīthā
 abhyasmān |
 mahāniva yuvajāniḥ ||
 mo ṣvadya durhaṇāvān sāyaṃ karadāre
 asmat |
 aśrīra iva jāmātā ||
 vidmā hyasya vīrasya bhūridāvarīm
 sumatim |
 triṣu jātasya manāṃsi ||
 ā tū ṣiṅca kaṇvamantaṃ na ghā vidma
 śavasānāt |
 yaśastaraṃ śatamūteḥ ||
 jyeṣṭhena sotarindrāya somaṃ vīrāya
 śakrāya |
 bharā piban naryāya ||
 yo vediṣṭho avyathiṣvasvāvantam
 jaritr̥bhyaḥ |
 vājam stotr̥bhyo ghomantam ||
 panyam-panyamit sotāra ā dhāvata
 madyāya |
 somaṃ vīraya śūraya ||
 pātā vṛtrahā sutamā ghā ghaman nāre
 asmat |
 ni yamate śatamūtiḥ ||
 eha harī brahmayujā śaghmā vakṣataḥ
 sakhāyam |
 ghīrbhiḥśrutaṃ ghirvaṇasam ||
 svādavaḥ somā ā yāhi śrītāḥ somā ā
 yāhi |
 śiprinnṛṣīvaḥ śacīvo nāyamachā
 sadhamādam ||

stutaśca yāstvā vardhanti mahe rādhase
 nṛmṇāya |
 indrakāriṇam vṛdhantaḥ ||
 ghiraśca yāste ghirvāha ukthā ca
 tubhyaṃ tāni |
 satrā dadhire śavāṃsi ||
 evedeṣa tuvikūrmirvājāneko vajrahastaḥ
 |
 sanadamṛktodayate ||
 hanta vṛtram dakṣiṇenendraḥ puru
 puruhūtaḥ |
 mahān mahībhiḥ śacībhiḥ ||
 yasmin viśvāscarṣaṇaya uta cyautnā
 jrayāṃsi ca |
 anu ghen mandī maghonaḥ ||
 eṣa etāni cakārendro viśvā yo.ati śr̥ṇve |
 vājadāvā maghonām ||
 prabhartā rathaṃ ghavyantamapakaccid
 yamavati |
 ino vasusa hi volhā ||
 sanitā vipro arvadbhirhantā vṛtram
 nṛbhiḥ śūraḥ |
 satyo.avitā vidhantam ||
 yajadhvainam priyamedhā indram
 satrācā manasā |
 yo bhūt somaiḥ satyamadvā ||
 ghāthaśravasaṃ satpatiṃ śravaskāmaṃ
 purutmānam |
 kaṇvāsoghāta vājinam ||
 ya ṛte cid ghās padebhyo dāt sakhā
 nṛbhyaḥ śacīvān |
 yeasmin kāmamaśriyan ||
 itthā dhīvantamadrivaḥ kāṇvam
 medhyātithim |
 meṣo bhūto'bhi yannayaḥ ||
 śikṣā vibhindo asmai catvāryayutā datat
 |
 aṣṭa paraḥ sahasrā ||
 uta su tye payovṛdhā mākī raṇasya
 napyā |
 janitvanāya māmāhe ||

HYMN II

Indra

1. HERE is the Soma juice expressed; O
Vasu, drink till thou art full:
Undaunted God, we give it thee.
- 2 Washed by the men, pressed out with
stones, strained through the filter made
of wool,
'Tis like a courser bathed in stream.
- 3 This juice have we made sweet for
thee like barley, blending it with milk.
Indra, I call thee to our feast.
- 4 Beloved of all, Indra alone drinks up
the flowing Soma juice
Among the Gods and mortal men.
- 5 The Friend, whom not the brilliant-
hued, the badly-mixt or bitter draught,
Repels, the far-extending God;
- 6 While other men than we with milk
chase him as hunters chase a deer,
And with their kine inveigle him.
- 7 For him, for Indra, for the God, be
pressed three draughts of Soma juice
In the juice-drinker's own abode.
- 8 Three reservoirs exude their drops,
filled are three beakers to the brim,
All for one offering to the God.
- 9 Pure art thou, set in many a place, and
blended in the midst with milk
And curd, to cheer the Hero best.
- 10 Here, Indra, are thy Soma-draughts
pressed out by us, the strong, the pure:
They crave admixture of the milk.
- 11 O Indra, pour in milk, prepare the
cake, and mix the Soma-draught.
I hear them say that thou art rich.
- 12 Quaffed juices fight within the
breast. The drunken praise not by their
wine,
The naked praise not when it rains.
- 13 Rich be the praiser of one rich,
munificent and famed like thee:
High rank be his, O Lord of Bays.
- 14 Foe of the man who adds no milk, he
heeds not any chanted hymn
Or holy psalm that may he sung.
- 15 Give us not, Indra, as a prey unto the
scornful or the proud:
Help, Mighty One, with power and
might.
- 16 This, even this, O Indra, we implore.
as thy devoted friends,

- The Kanvas praise thee with their
hymns.
- 17 Naught else, O Thunderer, have I
praised in the skilled singer's eulogy:
On thy land only have I thought.
- 18 The Gods seek him who presses out
the Soma; they desire not sleep
They punish sloth unweariedly.
- 19 Come hither swift with gifts of
wealth - be not thou angry with us-like
A great man with a youthful bride.
- 20 Let him not, wrathful with us, spend
the evening far from us to-day,
Like some unpleasant son-in-law.
- 21 For well we know this Hero's love,
most liberal of the boons he gives,
His plans whom the three worlds
display.
- 22 Pour forth the gift which Kanvas
bring, for none more glorious do we
know
Than the Strong Lord with countless
aids.
- 23 O presser, offer Soma first to Indra,
Hero, Sakra, him
The Friend of man, that he may drink;
- 24 Who, in untroubled ways, is best
provider, for his worshippers.
Of strength in horses and in kine.
- 25 Pressers, for him blend Soma juice,
each draught most excellent, for him
The Brave, the Hero, for his joy.
- 26 The Vrtra-slayer drinks the juice.
May he who gives a hundred aids
Approach, nor stay afar from us.
- 27 May the strong Bay Steeds, yoked by
prayer, bring hither unto us our Friend,
Lover of Song, renowned by songs.
- 28 Sweet are the Soma juices, come!
Blent are the Soma juices, come!
Rsi-like, mighty, fair of cheek, come
hither quickly to the feast.
- 29 And lauds which strengthen thee for
great bounty and valour, and exalt
Indra who doeth glorious deeds,
- 30 And songs to thee who lovest song,
and all those hymns addressed to thee-
These evermore confirm thy might.
- 31 Thus he, sole doer of great deeds
whose hand holds thunder, gives us

strength,
 He who hath never been subdued.
 32 Vrtra he slays with his right hand,
 even Indra, great with mighty power,
 And much-invoked in many a place.
 33 He upon whom all men depend, all
 regions, all achievements, he
 Takes pleasure in our wealthy chiefs.
 34 All this hath he accomplished, yea,
 Indra, most gloriously renowned,
 Who gives our wealthy princes strength.
 35 Who drives his chariot seeking spoil,
 from afar, to him he loves:
 For swift is he to bring men wealth.
 36 The Sage who, winning spoil with
 steeds, slays Vrtra, Hero with the men,
 His servant's faithful succourer.
 37 O Priyamedhas, worship with
 collected mind this Indra whom
 The Soma hath full well inspired.
 38 Ye Kanvas, sing the Mighty One,
 Lord of the Brave, who loves renown,
 All-present, glorified by song.
 39 Strong Friend, who, with no trace of
 feet, restores the cattle to the men,
 Who rest their wish and hope on him.
 40 Shaped as a Ram, Stone-hurler I
 once thou camest hither to the son
 Of Kanva, wise Medhyatithi.
 41 Vibhindu, thou hast helped this man,
 giving him thousands four times ten,
 And afterward eight thousand more.
 42 And these twain pouring streams of
 milk, creative, daughters of delight,
 For wedlock sake I glorify.

Hymn 3

पिबा सुतस्य रसिनो मत्स्वा न इन्द्र
 गोमतः ।
 आपिर्नो बोधिसधमाद्यो वर्धे.अस्मानवन्तु
 ते धियः ॥
 भूयाम ते सुमतौ वाजिनो वयं मा न
 सतरभिमातये ।
 अस्माञ्चित्राभिरवतादभिष्टिभिरा नः
 सुम्नेषु यामय ॥

इमा उ तवा पुरुवसो गिरो वर्धन्तु या
 मम ।
 पावकवर्णाःशुचयो विपश्चितो.अभि
 सतोमैरनूषत ॥
 अयं सहस्रं रषिभिः सहस्त्रतः समुद्र इव
 पप्रथे ।
 सत्यः सो अस्य महिमा गर्णे शवो यज्ञेषु
 विप्रराज्ये ॥
 इन्द्रमिदं देवतातय इन्द्रं परयत्यध्वरे ।
 इन्द्रं समीकेवनिनो हवामह इन्द्रं धनस्य
 सातये ॥
 इन्द्रो महा रोदसी पप्रथच्छव इन्द्रः
 सूर्यमरोचयत ।
 इन्द्रे ह विश्वा भुवनानि येमिर इन्द्रे
 सुवानास इन्द्रवः ॥
 अभि तवा पूर्वपीतय इन्द्र सतोमेभिरायवः
 ।
 समीचीनासर्भवः समस्वरन रुद्रा गर्नन्त
 पूर्यम ॥
 अस्येदिन्द्रो वाट्ठे वण्ण्यं शवो मदे
 सुतस्य विण्णवि ।
 अद्या तमस्य महिमानमायवो.अनु
 षट्ठुवन्ति पूर्वथा ॥
 तत तवा यामि सुवीर्यं तद बरह्म
 पूर्वचित्तये ।
 येना यतिभ्यो भर्गवे धने हिते येन
 परस्कण्वमाविथ ॥
 येना समुद्रमरुजो महीरपस्तदिन्द्र वण्णि
 ते शवः ।
 सद्यः सो अस्य महिमा न संनशे यं
 कषोणीरनुचक्रदे ॥
 शग्धी न इन्द्र यत तवा रयिं यामि
 सुवीर्यम ।
 शग्धि वाजाय परथमं सिषासते शग्धि
 सतोमाय पूर्य ॥

शग्धी नो अस्य यद ध पौरमाविथ धिय
इन्द्र सिषासतः ।

शग्धि यथा रुशमं शयावकं कर्षमिन्द्र
परावः सवर्णरम ॥

कन नव्यो अतसीनां तुरो गर्णीत मर्त्यः ।
नही नवस्य महिमानमिन्द्रियं सवर्णन्त
आनशुः ॥

कदु सतुवन्त रतयन्त देवत रषिः को
विप्र ओहते ।

कदा हवं मघवन्निन्द्र सुन्वतः कदु
सतुवत आ गमः ॥

उदु तये मधुमत्तमा गिर सतोमास ईरते ।
सत्राजितो धनसा अक्षितोतयो वाजयन्तो
रथा इव ॥

कण्वा इव भर्गवः सूर्या इव विश्वमिद
धीतमानशुः ।

इन्द्रं सतोमेभिर्महयन्त आयवः
परियमेधासो अस्वरन ॥

युक्ष्वा हि वर्त्रहन्तम हरी इन्द्र परावतः ।
अर्वाचीनो मघवन सोमपीतय उग्र
रष्वेभिरा गहि ॥

इमे हि ते कारवो वावशुर्धिया विप्रासो
मेधसातये ।

सत्त्वं नो मघवन्निन्द्र गिर्वणो वेनो न
शर्णुधी हवम ॥

निरिन्द्र बर्हतीभ्यो वर्त्र धनुभ्यो अस्फुरः ।
निरर्बुदस्य मर्गयस्य मायिनो निः
पर्वतस्य गा आजः ॥

निरग्नयो रुरुचुर्निरु सूर्यो निः सोम
इन्द्रियो रसः ।

निरन्तरिक्षादधमो महामहिं कर्षे तदिन्द्र
पौंस्यम ॥

यं मे दुरिन्द्रो मरुतः पाकस्थामा
कौरयाणः ।

विश्वेषां तमना शोभिष्ठमुपेव दिवि
धावमानम ॥

रोहितं मे पाकस्थामा सुधुरं कक्ष्यग्राम ।
अदाद रायो विबोधनम ॥

यस्मा अन्ये दश परति धुरं वहन्ति
वह्नयः ।

अस्तं वयो न तुग्यम ॥

आत्मा पितुस्तनूर्वास ओजोदा
अभ्यञ्जनम ।

तुरीयमिद रोहितस्य पाकस्थामानं भोजं
दातारमब्रवम ॥

pibā sutasya rasino matsvā na indra
ghomataḥ ।

āpirno bodhisadhamādyo

vṛdhe.asmānavantu te dhiyaḥ ॥

bhūyāma te sumatau vājino vayaṃ
mā na starabhimātaye ।

asmāñcitrābhiravatādabhiṣṭibhirā
naḥ sumneṣu yāmaya ॥

imā u tvā purūvaso ghiro vardhantu
yā mama ।

pāvakavarṇāḥśucayo vipaścito.abhi
stomairanūṣata ॥

ayaṃ sahasraṃ ṛṣibhiḥ sahaskr̥taḥ
samudra iva paprathe ।

satyaḥ so asya mahimā ghr̥ṇe śavo
yajñeṣu viprarājye ॥

indramid devatātaya indraṃ
prayatyadhvare ।

indraṃ samīkevanino havāmaha

indraṃ dhanasya sātaye ॥

indro mahnā rodasī paprathacchava
indraḥ sūryamarocayat ।

indre ha viśvā bhuvanāni yemira

indre suvānāsa indavaḥ ॥

abhi tvā pūrvapītaya indra
stomebhirāyavaḥ ।

samīcīnāsaṛbhavaḥ samasvaran

rudrā ghr̥nanta pūrvyam ॥

asyedindro vāvṛdhe vṛṣṇyaṃ śavo
made sutasya viṣṇavi ।

adyā tamasya mahimānamāyavo.anu
ṣṭuvanti pūrvathā ॥

tat tvā yāmi suvīryaṃ tad brahma
 pūrvacittaye |
 yenā yatibhyo bhr̥ghave dhane hite
 yena praskaṇvamāvitha ||
 yenā samudramasṛjo
 mahīrapastadindra vṛṣṇi te śavaḥ |
 sadyaḥ so asya mahimā na saṃnaśe
 yaṃ kṣoṇīranucakrade ||
 śaghdhī na indra yat tvā rayiṃ yāmi
 suvīryam |
 śaghdhi vājāya prathamam siśāsate
 śaghdhi stomāya pūrvya ||
 śaghdhī no asya yad dha
 pauramāvitha dhiya indra siśāsataḥ |
 śaghdhi yathā ruśamaṃ śyāvakaṃ
 kṛpamindra prāvaḥ svarṇaram ||
 kan navyo atasīnām turo ghr̥ṇīta
 martyaḥ |
 nahī nvasya mahimānamindriyam
 svarghr̥ṇanta ānaśuḥ ||
 kadu stuvanta ṛtayanta devata ṛṣiḥ
 ko vipra ohate |
 kadā havaṃ maghavannindra
 sunvataḥ kadu stuvata ā ghamah ||
 udu tye madhumattamā ghira
 stomāsa īrate |
 satrājito dhanasā akṣitotayo
 vājayanto rathā iva ||
 kaṇvā iva bhr̥ghavaḥ sūryā iva
 viśvamid dhītamānaśuḥ |
 indraṃ stomebhirmahayanta āyavaḥ
 priyamedhāso asvaran ||
 yukṣvā hi vṛtrahantama harī indra
 parāvataḥ |
 arvācīno maghavan somapītaya
 ughra ṛṣvebhirā ghahi ||
 ime hi te kāravo vāvaśurdhiyā
 viprāso medhasātaye |
 satvaṃ no maghavannindra
 ghirvaṇo veno na śṛṇudhī havam ||
 nirindra bṛhatībhyo vṛtram
 dhanubhyo asphuraḥ |
 nirarbudasya mṛghayasya māyino
 niḥ parvatasya ghā ājaḥ ||
 niraghnayo rurucurniru sūryo niḥ
 soma indriyo rasaḥ |
 nirantarikṣādadhamo mahāmahiṃ
 kṛṣe tadindra pauṃsyam ||

yaṃ me durindro marutaḥ
 pākasthāmā kaurayāṇaḥ |
 viśveṣām tmanā śobhiṣṭhamupeva
 divi dhāvamānam ||
 rohitaṃ me pākasthāmā sudhuraṃ
 kakṣyaprām |
 adād rāyo vibodhanam ||
 yasmā anye daśa prati dhuraṃ
 vahanti vahnayaḥ |
 astaṃ vayo na tughryam ||
 ātmā pitustanūrvāsa ojadā
 abhyañjanam |
 turīyamid rohitasya pākasthāmānam
 bhojaṃ dātāramabravam ||

HYMN III

Indra

1. DRINK, Indra, of the savoury juice, and cheer thee with our milky draught.

Be, for our weal, our Friend and sharer of the feast, and let thy wisdom guard us well.

2 In thy kind grace and favour may we still be strong: expose us not to foe's attack.

With manifold assistance guard and succour us, and bring us to felicity.

3 May these my songs of praise exalt thee, Lord, who hast abundant wealth.

Men skilled in holy hymns, pure, with the hues of fire, have sung them with their lauds to thee.

4 He, with his might enhanced by Rsis thousandfold, hath like an ocean spread himself.

His majesty is praised as true at solemn rites, his power where holy singers rule.

5 Indra for worship of the Gods,
 Indra while sacrifice proceeds,
 Indra, as worshippers in battle-
 shock, we call, Indra that we may
 win the spoil.
 6 With might hath Indra spread out
 heaven and earth, with power hath
 Indra lighted up the Sun.
 In Indra are all creatures closely
 held; in him meet the distilling
 Soma-drops.
 7 Men with their lauds are urging
 thee, Indra, to drink the Soma first.
 The Rbhus in accord have lifted up
 their voice, and Rudras sung thee as
 the first.
 8 Indra increased his manly strength
 at sacrifice, in the wild rapture of
 this juice.
 And living men to-day, even as of
 old, sing forth their praises to his
 majesty.
 9 I crave of thee that hero strength,
 that thou mayst first regard this
 prayer,
 Wherewith thou holpest Bhrgu and
 the Yatis and Praskanva when the
 prize was staked.
 10 Wherewith thou sentest mighty
 waters to the sea, that, Indra, is thy
 manly strength.
 For ever unattainable is this power
 of him to whom the worlds have
 cried aloud.
 11 Help us, O Indra, when we pray
 to thee for wealth and hero might.
 First help thou on to strength the
 man who strives to win, and aid our
 laud, O Ancient One.
 12 Help for us, Indra, as thou
 holpest Paura once, this man's
 devotions bent on gain.
 Help, as thou gavest Rugama and
 Syavaka and Svarnara and Krpa aid.
 13 What newest of imploring
 prayers shall, then, the zealous
 mortal sing?
 For have not they who laud his
 might, and Indra-power won for
 themselves the light of heaven?

14 When shall they keep the Law
 and praise thee mid the Gods? Who
 counts as Rsi and as sage?
 When ever wilt thou, Indra
 Maghavan, come nigh to presser's or
 to praiser's call?
 15 These songs of ours exceeding
 sweet, these hymns of praise ascend
 to thee,
 Like ever-conquering chariots that
 display their strength, gain wealth,
 and give unfailing aid.
 16 The Bhrgus are like Suns, like
 Kanvas, and have gained all that
 their thoughts were bent upon.
 The living men of Priyamedha's race
 have sung exalting Indra with their
 lauds.
 17 Best slayer of the Vrtras, yoke
 thy Bay Steeds, Indra, from afar.
 Come with the High Ones hither,
 Maghavan, to us, Mighty, to drink
 the Soma juice.
 18 For these, the bards and singers,
 have cried out to thee with prayer, to
 gain the sacrifice.
 As such, O Maghavan, Indra, who
 lovest song, even as a lover bear my
 call.
 19 Thou from the lofty plains above,
 O Indra, hurledst Vrtra down.
 Thou dravest forth the kine of
 guileful Mrgaya and Arbuda from
 the mountain's hold.
 20 Bright were the flaming fires, the
 Sun gave forth his shine, and Soma,
 Indra's juice, shone clear.
 Indra, thou blewest the great Dragon
 from the air -. men must regard that
 valorous deed.
 21 The fairest courser of them all,
 who runneth on as 'twere to heaven.
 Which Indra and the Maruts gave,
 and Pakasthaman Kaurayan.
 22 To me hath Pakasthaman given,
 a ruddy horse, good at the pole,
 Filling is girth and rousing wealth;
 23 Compared with whom no other
 ten strong coursers, harnessed to the
 pole,

Bear Tugrya to his dwelling place.
24 Raiment is body, food is life, and
healing ointment giveth strength.
As the free-handed giver of the
ruddy steed, I have named
Pakasthaman fourth

Hymn 4

यदिन्द्र परागपागुदं नयग वा हूयसे नर्भिः
|

सिमा पुरु नर्षूतो अस्यानवे.असि परशर्ध
तुर्वशे ॥

यद वा रुमे रुशमे शयावके कर्ष इन्द्र
मादयसे सचा ।

कण्वासस्त्वा बरह्मभि सतोमवाहस इन्द्रा
यच्छन्त्या गहि ॥

यथा गौरो अपा कर्तं तर्ष्यन्नेत्यवेरिणम ।
आपित्वे नः परपित्वे तूयमा गहि कण्वेषु
सु सचा पिब ॥

मन्दन्तु तवा मघवन्निन्द्रेन्दवो
राधोदेयाय सुन्वते ।

आमुष्या सोममपिबश्चमू सुतं जयेष्ठं तद
दधिषे सहः ॥

पर चक्रे सहसा सहो बभञ्ज मन्युमोजसा
|

विश्वे त इन्द्र पर्तनायवो यहो नि वक्षा
इव येमिरे ॥

सहस्रेणेव सचते यवीयुधा यस्त आनळ
उपस्तुतिं पुत्रं परावर्गं कर्णुते सुवीर्ये
दाश्रोति नमौक्तिभिः ॥

मा भेम मा शरमिष्मोग्रस्य सख्ये तव ।
महत ते वष्णो अभिचक्ष्यं कर्तं पश्येम
तुर्वशं यदुम ॥

सव्यामनु सफिग्यं वावसे वर्षा न दानो
अस्य रोषति ।

मध्वा सम्प्रक्ताः सारघेण धेनवस्तूयमेहि

दरवा पिब ॥

अश्वी रथी सुरुप इद गोमानिदिन्द्र ते
सखा ।

शवात्रभजा वयसा सचते सदा चन्द्रो याति
सभामुप ॥

रश्यो न तर्ष्यन्नवपानमा गहि पिबा सोमं
वशाननु ।

निमेघमानो मघवन दिवे-दिव ओजिष्ठं
दधिषे सहः ॥

अध्वर्यो दरावया तवं सोममिन्द्रः
पिपासति ।

उप नूनंयुयुजे वर्षणा हरी आ च जगाम
वर्त्रहा ॥

सवयं चित स मन्यते दाशुरिर्जनो यत्रा
सोमस्य तर्प्सि ।

इदं ते अन्नं युज्यं समुक्षितं तस्येहि पर
दरवा पिब ॥

रथेष्ठायाध्वर्यवः सोममिन्द्राय सोतन ।
अधि बरध्नस्याद्रयो वि चक्षते सुन्वन्तो
दाश्वध्वरम ॥

उप बरध्नं वावाता वर्षणा हरी इन्द्रमपसु
वक्षतः ।

अर्वाञ्चं तवा सप्तयो.अध्वरश्रियो वहन्तु
सवनेदुप ॥

पर पूषणं वर्णीमहे युज्याय पुरुवसुम ।
स शक्र शिक्ष पुरुहूत नो धिया तुजे राये
विमोचन ॥

सं नः शिशीहि भुरिजोरिव कषुरं रास्व
रायो विमोचन ।

तवे तन नः सुवेदमुस्रियं वसु यं तवं
हिनोषि मर्त्यम ॥

वेमि तवा पूषन्ञ्जसे वेमि सतोतव
आघ्णे ।

न तस्य वेम्यरणं हि तद वसो सतुषे

पञ्चाय साम्ने ॥
 परा गावो यवसं कच्चिदाघ्णे नित्यं
 रेक्णो अमर्त्य ।
 अस्माकं पूषन्नविता शिवो भव मंहिष्ठो
 वाजसातये ॥
 सथूरं राधः शताश्वं कुरुडगस्य दिविष्टिषु ।
 राजस्त्वेषस्य सुभगस्य रातिषु
 तुर्वशेष्वमन्महि ॥
 धीभिः सातानि काण्वस्य वाजिनः
 परियमेधैरभिद्युभिः ।
 षष्टिं सहस्रानु निर्मजामजे निर्यूथानि गवां
 रषिः ॥
 वर्क्षाश्चिन मे अभिपित्वे अरारणुः ।
 गां भजन्त मेहनाशं भजन्त मेहन ॥

yadindra prāghapāghudam nyagh vā
 hūyase nṛbhiḥ ।
 simā purū nṛṣūto asyānave.asi
 praśardha turvaśe ॥
 yad vā rume ruśame śyāvake kṛpa
 indra mādayase sacā ।
 kaṇvāsastvā brahmabhi
 stomavāhasa indrā yachantyā ghahi
 ॥
 yathā ghauro apā kṛtam
 tṛṣyannetyaveriṇam ।
 āpitve naḥ prapitve tūyamā ghahi
 kaṇveṣu su sacā piba ॥
 mandantu tvā
 maghavannindrendavo rādhodeyāya
 sunvate ।
 āmuṣyā somamapibaścamū sutam
 jyeṣṭham tad dadhiṣe sahaḥ ॥
 pra cakre sahasā saho babhañja
 manyumojasā ।
 viśve ta indra pṛtanāyavo yaho ni
 vṛkṣā iva yemire ॥
 sahasreṇeva sacate yavīyudhā yasta
 ānaḥ upastutiṁ putram prāvargham
 kṛṇute suvīrye dāśnoti
 namauktibhiḥ ॥
 mā bhema mā śramiṣmoghrasya
 sakhye tava ।

mahat te vṛṣṇo abhicakṣyam kṛtam
 paśyema turvaśam yadam ॥
 savyāmanu sphighyam vāvase vṛṣā
 na dāno asya roṣati ।
 madhvā sampṛktāḥ sāragheṇa
 dhenavastūyamehi dravā piba ॥
 aśvī rathī surūpa id ghomānidindra
 te sakhā ।
 śvātrabhajā vayasā sacate sadā
 candro yāti sabhāmupa ॥
 ṛśyo na tṛṣyannavapānamā ghahi
 pibā somam vaśānanu ।
 nimeghamāno maghavan dive-diva
 ojiṣṭham dadhiṣe sahaḥ ॥
 adhvaryo drāvayā tvam
 somamindraḥ pipāsati ।
 upa nūnamyuyuje vṛṣaṇā harī ā ca
 jaghāma vṛtrahā ॥
 svayam cit sa manyate dāsurirjano
 yatrā somasya tṛmpasi ।
 idam te annam yujyam samukṣitam
 tasyehi pra dravā piba ॥
 ratheṣṭhāyādhvaryavaḥ
 somamindrāya sotana ।
 adhi bradhnasyādrayo vi cakṣate
 sunvanto dāśvadhvaram ॥
 upa bradhnam vāvātā vṛṣaṇā harī
 indramapasu vakṣataḥ ।
 arvāñcam tvā saptayo.adhvaraśriyo
 vahantu savanedupa ॥
 pra pūṣaṇam vṛṇīmahe yujyāya
 purūvasum ।
 sa śakra śikṣa puruhūta no dhiyā
 tuje rāye vimocana ॥
 sam naḥ śiśīhi bhurijoriva kṣuram
 rāsva rāyo vimocana ।
 tve tan naḥ suvedamusriyam vasu
 yam tvam hinoṣi martyam ॥
 vemi tvā pūṣannṛñjase vemi stotava
 āghṛṇe ।
 na tasya vemyaraṇam hi tad vaso
 stuṣe pajrāya sāmne ॥
 parā ghāvo yavasam kaccidāghṛṇe
 nityam rekṇo amartya ।
 asmākam pūṣannavitā śivo bhava
 mamhiṣṭho vājasātaye ॥
 sthūram rādhaḥ śatāśvam
 kuruṅghasya diviṣṭiṣu ।

rājñastveṣasya subhaghasya rātiṣu
 turvaṣeṣvamanmahi ||
 dhībhiḥ sātāni kāṇvasya vājinaḥ
 priyamedhairabhidubhiḥ |
 ṣaṣṭiṃ sahasrānu nirmajāmaḥ
 niryūthāni ghavāṃ ṛṣiḥ ||
 vṛkṣāścīn me abhipitve arāraṇuḥ |
 ghām bhajanta mehanāśvaṃ
 bhajanta mehana ||.

HYMN IV

Indra

1. THOUGH, Indra, thou art called
 by men eastward and westward,
 north and south,
 Thou chiefly art with Anava and
 Turvasa, brave Champion I urged by
 men to Come.
- 2 Or, Indra, when with Ruma,
 Rusama, Syavaka, and Krpa thou
 rejoicest thee,
 Still do the Kanvas, bringing
 praises, with their prayers, O Indra,
 draw thee hither: come.
- 3 Even as the wild-bull, when he
 thirsts, goes to the desert's watery
 pool,
 Come hither quickly both at
 morning and at eve, and with the
 Kanvas drink thy fill.
- 4 May the drops gladden thee, rich
 Indra, and obtain bounty for him
 who pours the juice.
 Soma pressed in the mortar didst
 thou take and drink, and hence hast
 won surpassing might.
- 5 With mightier strength he
 conquered strength, with energy he
 crushed their wrath.
 O Indra, Strong in youth, all those
 who sought the fray bent and bowed
 down to thee like trees.
- 6 He who wins promise of thine aid
 goes girt as with a thousand mighty
 men of war.
 He makes his son preeminent in

- hero might - he serves with
 reverential prayer.
- 7 With thee, the Mighty, for our
 Friend, we will riot fear or feel
 fatigue.
 May we see Turvasa and Yadu: thy
 great deed, O Hero, must be
 glorified.
- 8 On his left hip the Hero hath
 reclined himself: the proffered feast
 offends him not.
 The milk is blended with the honey
 of the bee: quickly come hither,
 baste, and drink.
- 9 Indra, thy friend is fair of form
 and rich in horses, cars, and kine.
 He evermore hath food
 accompanied by wealth, and radiant
 joins the company.
- 10 Come like a thirsty antelope to
 the drinking-place: drink Soma to
 thy heart's desire.
 Raining it down, O Maghavan, day
 after day, thou gainest thy
 surpassing might.
- 11 Priest, let the Soma juice flow
 forth, for Indra longs to drink
 thereof.
 He even now hath yoked his
 vigorous Bay Steeds: the Vrtra-
 slayer hath come near.
- 12 The man with whom thou fillest
 thee with Soma deems himself a
 pious worshipper.
 This thine appropriate food is here
 poured out for thee: come, hasten
 forward. drink of it,
- 13 Press out the Soma juice, ye
 priests, for Indra borne upon his car.
 The pressing-stones speak loud of
 Indra, while they shed the juice
 which, offered, honours him.
- 14 To the brown juice may his dear
 vigorous Bay Steeds bring Indra, to
 our holy task.
 Hither let thy Car-steeds who seek
 the sacrifice bring thee to our drink-
 offerings.
- 15 Pusan, the Lord of ample wealth,
 for firm alliance we elect.

May he with wisdom, Sakra!
 Looser! Much-invoked! aid us to
 riches and to seed.
 16 Sharpen us like a razor in the
 barber's hands: send riches thou who
 settest free.
 Easy to find with thee are treasures
 of the Dawn for mortal man whom
 thou dost speed.
 17 Pusan, I long to win thy love, I
 long to praise thee, Radiant God.
 Excellent Lord, 'tis strange to me, no
 wish have I to sing the psalm that
 Pajra sings.
 18 My kine, O Radiant God, seek
 pasture where they will, my during
 wealth, Immortal One.
 Be our protector, Pusan! be, most
 liberal Lord, propitious to our
 gathering strength.
 19 Rich was the gift Kurunga gave,
 a hundred steeds at morning rites.
 Among the gifts of Turvasas we
 thought of him, the opulent, the
 splendid King.
 20 What by his morning songs
 Kanva, the powerful, hath, with the
 Priyamedhas, gained-
 71 The herds of sixty thousand pure
 and spotless kine, have I, the Rsi,
 driven away.
 21 The very trees were joyful at my
 coming: kine they obtained in
 plenty, steeds in plenty.

Hymn 5

दूरादिहेव यत सत्यरुणप्सुरशिश्नितत ।
 वि भानुं विश्वधातनत ॥
 नर्वद दस्रा मनोयुजा रथेन पर्थुपाजसा ।
 सचेथे अश्विनोषसम ॥
 युवाभ्यां वाजिनीवसू परति सतोम
 अद्रक्षत ।
 वाचं दूतोयथोहिषे ॥
 पुरुप्रिया ण ऊतये पुरुमन्द्रा पुरुवसू ।

सतुषे कण्वासोश्चिना ॥
 मंहिष्ठा वाजसातमेषयन्ता शुभस पती ।
 गन्तारा दाशुषो गर्हम ॥
 ता सुदेवाय दाशुषे सुमेधामवितारिणीम ।
 घर्तैर्गव्यूतिमुक्षतम ॥
 आ न सतोममुप दरवत तूयं
 शयेनेभिराशुभिः ।
 यातमश्वेभिरश्विना ॥
 येभिस्तिस्त्रः परावतो दिवो विश्वानि रोचना
 ।
 तरीन्नकून परिदीयथः ॥
 उत नो गोमतीरिष उत सातीरहर्विदा ।
 वि पथः सातये सितम ॥
 आ नो गोमन्तमश्विना सुवीरं सुरथं
 रयिम ।
 वोळ्हमश्वावतीरिषः ॥
 वाद्रधाना शुभस पती दस्रा हिरण्यवर्तनी ।
 पिबतं सोम्यं मधु ॥
 अस्मभ्यं वाजिनीवसू मघवद्भ्यश्च सप्रथः
 ।
 छर्दिर्यन्तमदाभ्यम ॥
 नि षु बरह्म जनानां याविष्टं तूयमा गतम
 ।
 मो षवन्यानुपारतम ॥
 अस्य पिबतमश्विना युवं मदस्य चारुणः ।
 मध्वो रातस्यधिष्ण्या ॥
 अस्मे आ वहतं रयिं शतवन्तं सहस्रिणम
 ।
 पुरुक्षुं विश्वधायसम ॥
 पुरुत्रा चिद धि वां नरा विह्वयन्ते
 मनीषिणः ।
 वाघद्विरश्विना गतम ॥
 जनासो वर्कबर्हिषो हविष्मन्तो अरंक्रतः ।
 युवां हवन्ते अश्विना ॥
 अस्माकमय वामयं सतोमो वाहिष्ठो
 अन्तमः ।

युवाभ्यां भूत्वश्विना ॥
 यो ह वां मधुनो दर्तिराहितो रथचर्षणे ।
 ततः पिबतमश्विना ॥
 तेन नो वाजिनीवसू पश्वे तोकाय शं गवे
 ॥
 वहतं पीवरीरिषः ॥
 उत नो दिव्या इष उत सिन्धून्नहर्विदा ।
 अप दवारेव वर्षथः ॥
 कदा वां तौग्यो विधत समुद्रे जहितो नरा
 ॥
 यद वां रथो विभिष पतात ॥
 युवं कण्वाय नासत्यापिरिप्साय हर्म्ये ।
 शश्वदूतीर्दशस्यथः ॥
 ताभिरा यातमूतिभिर्नव्यसीभिः
 सुशस्तिभिः ।
 यद वां वर्षण्वसू हुवे ॥
 यथा चित कण्वमावतं
 परियमेधमुपस्तुतम ।
 अत्रिं शिञ्जारमश्विना ॥
 यथोत कत्वर्ये धने.अंशुं गोष्वगस्त्यम ।
 यथा वाजेषु सोभरिम ॥
 एतावद वां वर्षण्वसू अतो वा भूयो
 अश्विना ।
 गर्णन्तः सुम्नमीमहे ॥
 रथं हिरण्यवन्धुरं हिरण्याभीशुमश्विना ।
 आ हि सथाथो दिविस्प्रशम ॥
 हिरण्ययी वां रभिरीषा अक्षो हिरण्ययः ।
 उभा चक्रा हिरण्यया ॥
 तेन नो वाजिनीवसू परावतश्विदा गतम ।
 उपेमां सुष्टुतिं मम ॥
 आ वहेथे पराकात पूर्वीरश्रन्तावश्विना ।
 इषो दासीरमर्त्या ॥
 आ नो दयुम्नैरा शरवोभिरा राया
 यातमश्विना ।
 पुरुश्वन्द्रा नासत्या ॥

एह वां परुषितप्सवो वयो वहन्तु पर्णिनः
 ॥
 अछा सवध्वरं जनम ॥
 रथं वामनुगायसं य इषा वर्तते सह ।
 न चक्रमभि बाधते ॥
 हिरण्ययेन रथेन दरवत्पाणिभिरश्वैः ।
 धीजवना नासत्या ॥
 युवं मर्गं जाग्र्यांसं सवदथो वा वर्षण्वसू ।
 ता नःप्रडकतमिषा रयिम ॥
 ता मे अश्विना सनीनां विद्यातं नवानाम ।
 यथा चिच्चैद्यः कशुः शतमुष्टानां ददत
 सहस्रा दश गोनाम ॥
 यो मे हिरण्यसन्द्रशो दश राज्ञो अमंहत ।
 अधस्पदा इच्चैद्यस्य कर्ष्यश्वर्मन्ना
 अभितो जनाः ॥
 माकिरेना पथा गाद येनेमे यन्ति चेदयः
 ॥
 अन्यो नेत सूरिरोहते भूरिदावत्तरो जनः ॥

dūrādiheva yat
 satyaruṇapsuraśiśvitat ।
 vi bhānuṃ viśvadhātanat ॥
 nṛvad dasrā manoyujā rathena
 pṛthupājasā ।
 sacethe aśvinoṣasam ॥
 yuvābhyāṃ vājiniṣasū prati stoma
 adṛkṣata ।
 vācam dūtoyathohiṣe ॥
 purupriyā ṇa ūtaye purumandrā
 purūvasū ।
 stuṣe kaṇvāsoaśvinā ॥
 maṇhiṣṭhā vājasātameṣayantā
 śubhas patī ।
 ghanṭārā dāśuṣo ghr̥ham ॥
 tā sudevāya dāśuṣe
 sumedhāmavitāriṇīm ।
 ghr̥tairghavyūtimukṣatam ॥
 ā na stomamupa dravat tūyaṃ
 śyenebhirāśubhiḥ ।
 yātamaśvebhiraśvinā ॥
 yebhistisrah parāvato divo viśvāni
 rocanā ।

trīnraktūn paridīyathaḥ ||
 uta no ghomatīriṣa uta sātīraharvidā
 |
 vi pathaḥ sātaye sitam ||
 ā no ghomantamaśvinā suvīraṃ
 surathaṃ rayim |
 volhamaśvāvatīriṣaḥ ||
 vāvṛdhānā śubhas patī dasrā
 hiraṇyavartanī |
 pibataṃ somyaṃ madhu ||
 asmabhyaṃ vājīnīvasū
 maghavadbhyaśca saprathaḥ |
 chardiryantamadābhyam ||
 ni ṣu brahma janānāṃ yāviṣṭam
 tūyamā ghatam |
 mo ṣvanyānupāratam ||
 asya pibatamaśvinā yuvaṃ madasya
 cāruṇaḥ |
 madhvo rātasyadhiṣṇyā ||
 asme ā vahataṃ rayiṃ śatavantaṃ
 sahasriṇam |
 purukṣuṃ viśvadhāyasam ||
 purutrā cid dhi vāṃ narā vihvayante
 manīṣiṇaḥ |
 vāghadbhiraśvinā ghatam ||
 janāso vṛktabarhiṣo haviṣmanto
 araṃkr̥taḥ |
 yuvāṃ havante aśvinā ||
 asmākamadya vāmayaṃ stomo
 vāhiṣṭho antamaḥ |
 yuvābhyāṃ bhūtvaśvinā ||
 yo ha vāṃ madhuno dṛtirāhito
 rathacarṣaṇe |
 tataḥ pibatamaśvinā ||
 tena no vājīnīvasū paśve tokāya śaṃ
 ghave |
 vahataṃ pīvarīriṣaḥ ||
 uta no divyā iṣa uta
 sindhūnraharvidā |
 apa dvāreva varṣathaḥ ||
 kadā vāṃ taughryo vidhat samudre
 jahito narā |
 yad vāṃ ratho vibhiṣ patāt ||
 yuvaṃ kaṇvāya nāsatyāpīriptāya
 harmye |
 śaśvadūtīrdaśasyathaḥ ||
 tābhirā yātamūtibhirnavyasībhiḥ
 suśastibhiḥ |

yad vāṃ vṛṣaṇvasū huve ||
 yathā cit kaṇvamāvataṃ
 priyamedhamupastutam |
 atriṃ śiñjāramaśvinā ||
 yathota kṛtve dhane.aṃśuṃ
 ghoṣvagastyam |
 yathā vājeṣu sobharim ||
 etāvad vāṃ vṛṣaṇvasū ato vā bhūyo
 aśvinā |
 ghr̥ṇantaḥ sumnamīmahe ||
 rathaṃ hiraṇyavandhuraṃ
 hiraṇyābhīsumaśvinā |
 ā hi sthātho diviṣṭam ||
 hiraṇyayī vāṃ rabhirīṣa akṣo
 hiraṇyayaḥ |
 ubhā cakrā hiraṇyayā ||
 tena no vājīnīvasū parāvataścidā
 ghatam |
 upemāṃ suṣṭutiṃ mama ||
 ā vahethe parākāt
 pūrvīraśnantāvaśvinā |
 iṣo dāsīramartyā ||
 ā no dyumnairā śravobhirā rāyā
 yātamaśvinā |
 puruścandrā nāsatyā ||
 eha vāṃ pruṣitapsavo vayo vahantu
 parṇinaḥ |
 achā svadhvaraṃ janam ||
 rathaṃ vāmanughāyasaṃ ya iṣā
 vartate saha |
 na cakramabhi bād hate ||
 hiraṇyayena rathena
 dravatpāṇibhiraśvaiḥ |
 dhījavanā nāsatyā ||
 yuvaṃ mṛghaṃ jāghṛvāṃsaṃ
 svadatho vā vṛṣaṇvasū |
 tā naḥpr̥ṇktamiṣā rayim ||
 tā me aśvinā sanīnāṃ vidyātāṃ
 navānām |
 yathā ciccaidyāḥ kaśuḥ
 śatamuṣṭrānāṃ dadat sahasrā daśa
 ghonām ||
 yo me hiraṇyasandr̥ṣo daśa rājño
 amaṃhata |
 adhaspadā iccaidyasya
 kṛṣṭayaścarmannā abhito janāḥ ||
 mākirenā pathā ghād yeneme yanti
 cedayaḥ |

anyo net sūrirohate bhūridāvattaro
janah ||

HYMN V

Asvins

1. WHEN, even as she were present
here, red Dawn hath shone from far
away,
She spreadeth light on every side.
- 2 Like Heroes on your will-yoked
car farshining, Wonder-Workers! ye
Attend, O Asvins, on the Dawn.
- 3 By you, O Lords of ample wealth
our songs of praise have been
observed:
As envoy have I brought the prayer.
- 4 Kanva must praise the Asvins
dear to many, making many glad,
Most rich, that they may succour us.
- 5 Most liberal, best at winning
strength, inciters, Lords of
splendour who
Visit the worshipper's abode.
- 6 So for devout Sudeva dew with
fatness his unfailing mead,
And make it rich for sacrifice.
- 7 Hitherward running speedily with
horses, as with rapid hawks,
Come, Asvins, to our song of praise
- 8 Wherewith the three wide
distances, and all the lights that are
in heaven.
Ye traverse, and three times of
night.
- 9 O Finders of the Day, that we may
win us food of kine and wealth,
Open the paths for us to tread.
- 10 O Asvins, bring us wealth in
kine, in noble heroes, and in cars:
Bring us the strength that horses
give.
- 11 Ye Lords of splendour, glorified,
ye Wonder-Workers borne on paths
Of gold, drink sweets with
Somajuce.
- 12 To us, ye Lords of ample wealth,
and to our wealth chiefs extend

Wide shelter, ne'er to be assailed.
13 Come quickly downward to the
prayer of people whom ye favour
most:

- Approach not unto other folk.
14 Ye Asvins whom our minds
perceive, drink of this lovely
gladdening draught,
The meath which we present to you.
- 15 Bring riches hither unto us in
hundreds and in thousands, source
Of plenteous food, sustaining all.
- 16 Verily sages call on you, ye
Heroes, in full many a place.
Moved by the priests, O Asvins,
conic.
- 17 Men who have trimmed the
sacred grass, bringing oblations and
prepared,
O Asvins, are invoking you.
- 18 May this our hymn of praise to-
day, most powerful to bring you, be,
O Asvins, nearest to your hearts.
- 19 The skin filled full of savoury
meath, laid in the pathway of your
car-
O Asvins, drink ye both therefrom.
- 20 For this, ye Lords of ample
wealth, bring blessing for our herd,
our kine,
Our progeny, and plenteous food.
- 21 Ye too unclosed to us like doors
the strengthening waters of the sky,
And rivers, ye who find the day.
- 22 When did the son of Tugra serve
you, Men? Abandoned in the sea,
That with winged steeds your car
might fly.
- 23 Ye, O Nasatyas, ministered to
Kanva with repeated aid,
When cast into the heated pit.
- 24 Come near with those most
recent aids of yours which merit
eulogy,
When I invoke you, Wealthy Gods.
- 25 As ye protected Kanva erst,
Priyamedha and Upastuta,
Atri, Sinjara, Asvins Twain
- 26 And Amsu in decisive fight,
Agastya in the fray for kine.

And, in his battles, Sobhari.
 27 For so much bliss, or even more,
 O Asvins, Wealthy Gods, than this,
 We pray white singing hymns to
 you.

28 Ascend your car with golden
 seat, O Asvins, and with reins of
 gold,

That reaches even to the sky.
 29 Golden is its supporting shaft,
 the axle also is of gold,
 And both the wheels are made of
 gold.

30 Thereon, ye Lords of ample
 wealth, come to us even from afar,
 Come ye to this mine eulogy.

31 From far away ye come to us,
 Asvins, enjoying plenteous food
 Of Dasas, O Immortal Ones.

32 With splendour, riches, and
 renown, O Asvins, hither come to
 us,

Nasatyas, shining brilliantly.
 33 May dappled horses, steeds who
 fly with pinions, bring you
 hitherward

To people skilled in sacrifice.
 34 The wheel delayeth not that car
 of yours accompanied by song,
 That cometh with a store of food.

35 Borne on that chariot wrought of
 gold, with coursers very fleet of
 foot,

Come, O Nasatyas, swift as thought.

36 O Wealthy Gods, ye taste and
 find the brisk and watchful wild
 beast good.

Associate wealth with food for us.

37 As such, O Asvins, find for me
 my share of new-presented gifts,
 As Kasu, Cedi's son, gave me a
 hundred head of buffaloes, and ten
 thousand kine.

38 He who hath given me for mine
 own ten Kings like gold to look
 upon.

At Caidya's feet are all the people
 round about, all those who think
 upon the shield.

39 No man, not any, goes upon the

path on which the Cedis walk.
 No other prince, no folk is held
 more liberal of gifts than they.

Hymn 6

महानिन्द्रो य ओजसा पर्जन्यो वर्ष्टिमानिव

|

सतोमैर्वत्सस्य वाद्रधे ||

परजां रतस्य पिप्रतः पर यद भरन्त

वह्नयः |

विप्रा रतस्य वाहसा ||

कण्वा इन्द्रं यदक्रत सतोमैर्यज्ञस्य

साधनम् |

जामिब्रुवत आयुधम् ||

समस्य मन्यवे विशो विश्वा नमन्त

कर्षयः |

समुद्रायेव सिन्धवः ||

ओजस्तदस्य तित्विष उभे यद

समवर्तयत |

इन्द्रधर्मवरोदसी ||

वि चिद वर्त्रस्य दोधतो वज्रेण शतपर्वणा

|

शिरो बिभेदवृष्णिना ||

इमा अभि पर णोनुमो विषामग्रेषु धीतयः

|

अग्नेः शोचिर्न दियुतः ||

गुहा सतीरुप तमना पर यच्छोचन्त

धीतयः |

कण्वार्तस्य धारया ||

पर तमिन्द्र नशीमहि रयिं

गोमन्तमश्विनम् |

पर बरह्मपूर्वचितये ||

अहमिद धि पितुष परि मेधां रतस्य

जग्रभ |

अहं सूर्य इवाजनि ||

अहं परत्नेन मन्मना गिरः शुम्भामि

कण्ववत ।
 येनेन्द्रःशुष्ममिद दधे ॥
 ये तवामिन्द्र न तुष्टुवुरषयो ये च तुष्टुवुः ।
 ममेद्वर्धस्व सुष्टुतः ॥
 यदस्य मन्युरध्वनीद वि वर्त्रं पर्वशो
 रुजन ।
 अपः समुद्रमैरयत ॥
 नि शुष्ण इन्द्र धर्णसिं वज्रं जघन्थ
 दस्यवि ।
 वर्षाह्यग्र शर्षिर्वषे ॥
 न दयाव इन्द्रमोजसा नान्तरिक्षाणि
 वज्रिणम ।
 न विव्यचन्त भूमयः ॥
 यस्त इन्द्र महीरप सतभूयमान आशयत ।
 नि तं पद्यासु शिश्रथः ॥
 य इमे रोदसी मही समीची समजग्रभीत ।
 तमोभिरिन्द्र तं गुहः ॥
 य इन्द्र यतयस्त्वा भर्गवो ये च तुष्टुवुः ।
 ममेदुग्र शरुधी हवम ॥
 इमास्त इन्द्र पश्र्वयो घर्तं दुहत आशिरम ।
 एनां रतस्य पिप्युषीः ॥
 या इन्द्र परस्वस्त्वासा गर्भमचक्रिरन ।
 परि धर्मेव सूर्यम ॥
 तवामिच्छवसस पते कण्वा उक्थेन
 वाव्रधुः ।
 तवां सुतास इन्द्रवः ॥
 तवेदिन्द्र परणीतिषूत परशस्तिरद्रिवः ।
 यज्ञो वितन्तसाय्यः ॥
 आ न इन्द्र महीमिषं पुरं न दर्षि
 गोमतीम ।
 उत परजां सुवीर्यम ॥
 उत तयदाश्वश्व्यं यदिन्द्र नाहुषीष्वा ।
 अग्रे विक्षुप्रदीदयत ॥
 अभि वरजं न तन्निषे सूर उपाकचक्षसम ।

यदिन्द्र मर्ळयासि नः ॥
 यदङ्ग तविषीयस इन्द्र परराजसि
 कषितीः ।
 महानपार ओजसा ॥
 तं तवा हविष्मतीर्विश उप बरुवत ऊतये
 ।
 उरुजयसमिन्दुभिः ॥
 उपहरे गिरीणां संगथे च नदीनाम ।
 धिया विप्रो अजायत ॥
 अतः समुद्रमुद्वतश्चिकित्वानव पश्यति ।
 यतो विपान एजति ॥
 आदित परत्नस्य रेतसो जयोतिष
 पश्यन्ति वासरम ।
 परो यदिध्यते दिवा ॥
 कण्वास इन्द्र ते मतिं विश्वे वर्धन्ति
 पौंस्यम ।
 उतो शविष्ठ वष्ण्यम ॥
 इमां म इन्द्र सुष्टुतिं जुषस्व पर सु
 मामव ।
 उत परवर्धया मतिम ॥
 उत बरह्मण्या वयं तुभ्यं परवृद्ध वज्रिवः ।
 विप्रा अतक्ष्म जीवसे ॥
 अभि कण्वा अनूषतापो न परवता यतीः ।
 इन्द्रं वनन्वती मतिः ॥
 इन्द्रमुक्थानि वाव्रधुः समुद्रमिव सिन्धवः ।
 अनुतमन्युमजरम ॥
 आ नो याहि परावतो हरिभ्यां हर्यताभ्याम
 ।
 इममिन्द्र सुतं पिब ॥
 तवामिद वर्त्रहन्तम जनासो वर्तबर्हिषः ।
 हवन्ते वाजसातये ॥
 अनु तवा रोदसी उभे चक्रं न वर्त्येतशम ।
 अनु सुवानास इन्द्रवः ॥
 मन्दस्वा सु सवर्णर उतेन्द्र शर्यणावति ।
 मत्स्वा विवस्वतो मती ॥

वाद्रधान उप दयवि वर्षा वज्रयरोरवीत ।
 वर्त्रहा सोमपातमः ॥
 रषिर्हि पूर्वजा अस्येक ईशान ओजसा ।
 इन्द्र चोष्क्यसे वसु ॥
 अस्माकं तवा सुतानुप वीतप्रा अभि
 परयः ।
 शतंवहन्तु हरयः ॥
 इमां सु पूर्व्या धियं मधोघर्तस्य पिप्युषीम
 ।
 कण्वा उक्थेन वाद्रधुः ॥
 इन्द्रमिद विमहीनां मेधे वर्णीत मर्त्यः ।
 इन्द्रं सनिष्युरुतये ॥
 अर्वाञ्च तवा पुरुष्टुत परियमेधस्तुता हरी
 ।
 सोमपेयायवक्षतः ॥
 शतमहं तिरिन्दिरे सहस्रं पर्शावा ददे ।
 राधांसियाद्धानाम ॥
 तरीणि शतान्यर्वतां सहस्रा दश गोनाम ।
 ददुष पज्जाय साम्ने ॥
 उदानट ककुहो दिवमुष्ट्राञ्चतुर्युजो ददत ।
 शरवसा याद्वं जनम ॥

mahānindro ya ojasā parjanyo
 vṛṣṭimāniva ।
 stomairvatsasya vāvṛdhe ॥
 prajāṃ ṛtasya piprataḥ pra yad
 bharanta vahnayaḥ ।
 viprā ṛtasya vāhasā ॥
 kaṇvā indraṃ yadakrata
 stomairyajñasya sādhanam ।
 jāmibruvata āyudham ॥
 samasya manyave viśo viśvā
 namanta kṛṣṭayaḥ ।
 samudrāyeva sindhavaḥ ॥
 ojastadasya titviṣa ubhe yad
 samavartayat ।
 indraścarmevarodasī ॥
 vi cid vṛtrasya dodhato vajreṇa
 śataparvaṇā ।
 śiro bibhedavṛṣṇinā ॥
 imā abhi pra ṇonumo vipāmaghreṣu

dhītayaḥ ।
 aghneḥ śocirna didyutaḥ ॥
 ghuhā satīrupa tmanā pra
 yacchocanta dhītayaḥ ।
 kaṇvāṛtasya dhārayā ॥
 pra tamindra naśīmahi rayim
 ghomantamaśvinam ।
 pra brahmapūrvacittaye ॥
 ahamid dhi pituṣ pari medhām
 ṛtasya jaghrabha ।
 ahaṃ sūrya ivājani ॥
 ahaṃ pratnena manmanā ghiraḥ
 śumbhāmi kaṇvavat ।
 yenendraḥśuśmamid dadhe ॥
 ye tvāmindra na tuṣṭuvuṣayo ye ca
 tuṣṭuvuḥ ।
 mamedvardhasva suṣṭutaḥ ॥
 yadasya manyuradhvanīd vi vṛtraṃ
 parvaśo rujan ।
 apaḥ samudramairayat ॥
 ni śuṣṇa indra dharṇasiṃ vajraṃ
 jaghantha dasyavi ।
 vṛṣāhyughra śṛṇviṣe ॥
 na dyāva indramojasā nāntarikṣāṇi
 vajriṇam ।
 na vivyacanta bhūmayāḥ ॥
 yasta indra mahīrapa stabhūyamāna
 āśayat ।
 ni taṃ padyāsu śiśnathaḥ ॥
 ya ime rodasī mahī samīcī
 samajaghrabhīt ।
 tamobhirindra taṃ ghuhāḥ ॥
 ya indra yatayastvā bhṛghavo ye ca
 tuṣṭuvuḥ ।
 mamedughra śrudhī havam ॥
 imāsta indra pṛṣṇayo ghr̥taṃ duhata
 āśiram ।
 enāṃ ṛtasya pipyuṣīḥ ॥
 yā indra prasvastvāsā
 gharbhamacakriran ।
 pari dharmeva sūryam ॥
 tvāmicchavasas pate kaṇvā ukthena
 vāvṛdhuḥ ।
 tvāṃ sutāsa indavaḥ ॥
 tavedindra praṇītiśūta
 praśastiradrivaḥ ।
 yajño vitantasāyyaḥ ॥
 ā na indra mahīmiṣaṃ puraṃ na

darṣi ghomatīm |
 uta prajāṃ suvīryam ||
 uta tyadāśvaśvyam yadindra
 nāhuṣīṣvā |
 aghre vikṣupradīdayat ||
 abhi vrajaṃ na tatniṣe sūra
 upākacakṣasam |
 yadindra mṛlayāsi naḥ ||
 yadaṅgha taviṣīyasa indra prarājasi
 kṣitīḥ |
 mahānapāra ojasā ||
 taṃ tvā haviṣmatīrviśa upa bruvata
 ūtaye |
 urujrayasamindubhiḥ ||
 upahvare ghirīṇaṃ saṃghathe ca
 nadīnām |
 dhiyā vipro ajāyata ||
 ataḥ samudramudvataścikitvānava
 paśyati |
 yato vipāna ejati ||
 ādit pratnasya retaso jyotiṣ paśyanti
 vāsaram |
 paro yadidhyate divā ||
 kaṇvāsa indra te matiṃ viśve
 vardhanti pauṃsyam |
 uto śaviṣṭha vṛṣṇyam ||
 imāṃ ma indra suṣṭuṭiṃ juṣasva pra
 su māmava |
 uta pravardhayā matim ||
 uta brahmaṇyā vyaṃ tubhyaṃ
 pravṛddha vajrivaḥ |
 viprā atakṣma jīvase ||
 abhi kaṇvā anūṣatāpo na pravatā
 yatīḥ |
 indraṃ vananvatī matiḥ ||
 indramukthāni vāvṛdhuḥ
 samudramiva sindhavaḥ |
 anuttamanyumajaram ||
 ā no yāhi parāvato haribhyaṃ
 haryatābhyām |
 imamindra sutaṃ piba ||
 tvāmid vṛtrahantama janāso
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
 havante vājasātaye ||
 anu tvā rodasī ubhe cakram na
 vartyetaśam |
 anu suvānāsa indavaḥ ||
 mandasvā su svarṇara utendra

śaryaṇāvati |
 matsvā vivasvato matī ||
 vāvṛdhāna upa dyavi vṛṣā
 vajryaroravīt |
 vṛtrahā somapātamaḥ ||
 ṛṣirhi pūrvajā asyeka īśāna ojasā |
 indra coṣkūyase vasu ||
 asmākaṃ tvā sutānupa vītapṛṣṭhā
 abhi prayah |
 śataṃvahantu harayaḥ ||
 imāṃ su pūrvyāṃ dhiyaṃ
 madhorghṛtasya pipyuṣim |
 kaṇvā ukthena vāvṛdhuḥ ||
 indramid vimahīnāṃ medhe vṛṇīta
 martyaḥ |
 indraṃ saniṣyurūtaye ||
 arvāṇcaṃ tvā puruṣṭuta
 priyamedhastutā harī |
 somapeyāyavakṣataḥ ||
 śatamahaṃ tirindire sahasraṃ
 parśāvā dade |
 rādhāṃsiyādvānām ||
 trīṇi śatānyarvatāṃ sahasrā daśa
 ghonām |
 daduṣ pajrāya sāmne ||
 udānaṭ kakuho
 divamuṣṭrāṇcaturyojo dadat |
 śravasā yādvaṃ janam ||

HYMN VI

Indra

1. INDRA, great in his power and might, and like Parjanya rich in rain, Is magnified by Vatsa's lauds.
- 2 When the priests, strengthening the Son of Holy Law, present their gifts,
Singers with Order's hymn of praiser.
- 3 Since Kanvas with their lauds have made Indra complete the sacrifice.
Words are their own appropriate arms.
- 4 Before his hot displeasure all the peoples, all the men, bow down,

As rivers bow them to the sea.
 5 This power of his shone brightly
 forth when Indra brought together,
 like
 A skin, the worlds of heaven and
 earth.
 6 The fiercely-moving Vrtra's head
 he severed with his thunderbolt,
 His mighty hundred-knotted bolt.
 7 Here are-we sing them loudly
 forth-our thoughts among-the best
 of songs.
 Even lightnings like the blaze of
 fire.
 8 When bidden thoughts,
 spontaneously advancing, glow, and
 with the stream
 Of sacrifice the Kanvas shine.
 9 Indra, may we obtain that wealth
 in horses and in herds of cows,
 And prayer that may be noticed
 first.
 10 I from my Father have received
 deep knowledge of the Holy Law
 I was born like unto the Sun.
 11 After the lore of ancient time I
 make, like Kanva, beauteous songs,
 And Indra's selfgains strength
 thereby.
 12 Whatever Rsis have not praised
 thee, Indra, or have lauded thee,
 By me exalted wax thou strong.
 13 When his wrath thundered, when
 he rent Vrtra to pieces, limb by
 limb,
 He sent the waters to the sea.
 14 Against the Dasyu gusna thou,
 Indra, didst hurl thy during bolt:
 Thou, Dread one, hast a hero's fame.
 15 Neither the heavens nor
 firmaments nor regions of the earth
 contain
 Indra, the Thunderer with his might.
 16 O Indra him who lay at length
 staying thy copious waters thou,
 In his own footsteps, smotest down
 17 Thou hiddest deep in darkness
 itim, O Indra, who had set his grasp
 On spacious heaven and earth
 conjoined.

18 Indra, whatever Yatis and Bhrgus
 have offered praise to thee,
 Listen, thou Mighty, to my call.
 19 Indra, these spotted cows yield
 thee their butter and the milky
 draught;
 Aiders, thereby, of sacrifice;
 20 Which, teeming, have received
 thee as a life-germ, Indra, with their
 mouth,
 Like Surya who sustaineth all.
 21 O Lord of Might, with hymns of
 praise the Kanvas have increased
 thy power,
 The drops poured forth have
 strengthened thee.
 22 Under thy guidance, Indra, mid
 thy praises, Lord of Thunder, shall
 The sacrifice be soon performed.
 23 Indra, disclose much food for us,
 like a stronghold with store of kine:
 Give progeny and heroic strength.
 24 And, Indra, grant us all that
 wealth of fleet steeds which shone
 bright of old
 Among the tribes of Nahusas.
 25 Hither thou seemest to attract
 heaven's fold which shines before
 our eyes,
 When, Indra, thou art kind to us.
 26 Yea, when thou puttest forth thy
 power, Indra, thou governest the
 folk.
 Mighty, unlimited in strength.
 27 The tribes who bring oblations
 call to thee, to thee to give them
 help,
 With drops to thee who spreadest
 far.
 28 There where the mountains
 downward slope, there by the
 meeting of the streams
 The Sage was manifest with song.
 29 Thence, marking, from his lofty
 place downward he looks upon the
 sea,
 And thence with rapid stir he
 moves.
 30 Then, verify, they see the light
 refulgent of primeval seed,

Kindled on yonder side of heaven.

31 Indra, the Kanvas all exalt thy
wisdom and thy manly power,
And, Mightiest! thine heroic
strength.

32 Accept this eulogy of mine,
Indra, and guard me carefully:
Strengthen my thought and prosper
it.

33 For thee, O Mighty, Thunder-
armed, we singers through
devotion have
Fashioned the hymn that we may
live.

34 To Indra have the Kanvas sung,
like waters speeding down a slope:
The song is fain to go to him.

35 As rivers swell the ocean, so our
hymns of praise make Indra strong,
Eternal, of resistless wrath.

36 Come with thy lovely Bay
Steeds, come to us from regions far
away

O Indra, drink this Soma juice.

37 Best slayer of Vrtras, men whose
sacred grass is ready trimmed
Invoke thee for the gain of spoil.

38 The heavens and earth come after
thee as the wheel follows Etasa:
To thee flow Sorna-drops effused.

39 Rejoice, O Indra, in the light,
rejoice in Saryandyan, be Glad in
the sacrificer's hymn.

40 Grown strong in heaven, the
Thunder-armed hath bellowed,
Vrtra-slayer, Bull,

Chief drinker of the Soma juice.

41 Thou art a Rsi born of old, sole
Ruler over all by might:
Thou, Indra, guardest well our
wealth.

42 May thy Bay Steeds with
beauteous backs, a hundred, bring
thee to the feast,

Bring thee to these our Soma-
draughts.

43 The Kanvas with their hymns of
praise have magnified this ancient
thought

That swells with streams of meath

and oil.

44 Mid mightiest Gods let mortal
man choose Indra at the sacrifice,
Indra, whoever would win, for help.

45 Thy steeds, by Priyamedhas
praised, shall bring thee, God whom
all invoke,

Hither to drink the Somajuce.

46 A hundred thousand have I
gained from Parsu, from Tirindira,
And presents of the Yadavas.

47 Ten thousand head of kine, and
steeds three times a hundred they
bestowed

On Pajra for the Sama-song.

48 Kakuha hath reached up to
heaven, bestowing buffaloes yoked
in fours,

And matched in fame the Yadavas.

Hymn 7

पर यद वस्त्रिष्टुभमिषं मरुतो विप्रो अक्षरत

वि पर्वतेषु राजथ ॥

यदङ्ग तविषीयवो यामं शुभ्रा अचिध्वम

नि पर्वता अहासत ॥

उदीरयन्त वायुभिर्वाश्रासः पश्चिमातरः ।

धुक्षन्तपिप्युशीमिषम ॥

वपन्ति मरुतो मिहं पर वेपयन्ति

पर्वतान ।

यद यामं यान्ति वायुभिः ॥

नि यद यामाय वो गिरिर्नि सिन्धवो

विधर्मणे ।

महे शुष्माय येमिरे ॥

युष्मानु नक्तमूतये युष्मान दिवा हवामहे

युष्मान परयत्यध्वरे ॥

उदु तये अरुणप्सवश्चित्रा यामेभिररते ।

वाश्रा अधिष्णुना दिवः ॥
 सर्जन्ति रश्मिमोजसा पन्थां सूर्याय
 यातवे ।
 ते भानुभिर्वि तस्थिरे ॥
 इमां मे मरुतो गिरिमिमं सतोमं रभुक्षणः
 ।
 इमं मे वनता हवम ॥
 तरीणि सरांसि पश्चयो दुदुहे वज्रिणे मधु ।
 उत्सं कवन्धमुद्रिणम ॥
 मरुतो यद ध वो दिवः सुम्नायन्तो
 हवामहे ।
 आ तू न उपगन्तन ॥
 यूयं हि षठा सुदानवो रुद्रा रभुक्षणो दमे ।
 उत परचेतसो मदे ॥
 आ नो रयिं मदच्युतं पुरुक्षुं विश्वधायसम
 ।
 इयर्ता मरुतो दिवः ॥
 अधीव यद गिरीणां यामं शुभ्रा अचिध्वम
 ।
 सुवानैर्मन्दध्व इन्दुभिः ॥
 एतावतश्चिदेषां सुम्नं भिक्षेत मर्त्यः ।
 अदाभ्यस्य मन्मभिः ॥
 ये दरप्सा इव रोदसी धमन्त्यनु वर्ष्टिभिः
 ।
 उत्सं दुहन्तो अक्षितम ॥
 उदु सवानेभिरीरत उद रथैरुदु वायुभिः ।
 उत सतोमैः पश्चिमातरः ॥
 येनाव तुर्वशं यदुं येन कण्वं धनस्पृत्तम ।
 राये सु तस्य धीमहि ॥
 इमा उ वः सुदानवो घर्तं न पिप्युषीरिषः
 ।
 वर्धान काण्वस्य मन्मभिः ॥
 कव नूनं सुदानवो मदथा वर्कबर्हिषः ।
 बरह्मा को वः सपर्यति ॥
 नहि षम यद ध वः पुरा
 सतोमेभिर्कबर्हिषः ।

शर्धान रतस्य जिन्वथ ॥
 समु तये महतीरपः सं कषोणी समु सूर्यम
 ।
 सं वज्रं पर्वशो दधुः ॥
 वि वर्त्रं पर्वशो ययुर्वि पर्वतानराजिनः ।
 चक्राणा वर्ष्णि पौंस्यम ॥
 अनु तरितस्य युध्यतः शुष्ममावन्नत
 करतुम ।
 अन्विन्द्रं वर्त्रतूर्ये ॥
 विद्युद्धस्ता अभिद्यवः शिप्राः शीर्षन
 हिरण्ययीः ।
 शुभ्रा वयञ्जत शरिये ॥
 उशना यत परावत उक्ष्णो रन्ध्रमयातन ।
 दयौर्न चक्रदद भिया ॥
 आ नो मखस्य दावने अश्वैर्हिरण्यपाणिभिः
 ।
 देवास उप गन्तन ॥
 यदेषां पर्षती रथे परष्टिर्वहति रोहितः ।
 यान्ति शुभ्रा रिणन्नपः ॥
 सुषोमे शर्यणावत्यार्जीके पस्त्यावति ।
 ययुर्निचक्रया नरः ॥
 कदा गच्छाथ मरुत इत्था विप्रं हवमानम
 ।
 मार्डीकेभिर्नाधमानम ॥
 कद ध नूनं कधप्रियो यदिन्द्रमजहातन ।
 को वः सखित्व ओहते ॥
 सहो षु णो वज्रहस्तैः कण्वासो अग्निं
 मरुद्भिः ।
 सतुषेर्हिरण्यवाशीभिः ॥
 ओ षु वर्ष्णः परयज्यूना नव्यसे सुविताय
 ।
 वद्व्यां चित्रवाजान ॥
 गिरयश्चिन नि जिहते पर्शानासो
 मन्यमानाः ।
 पर्वताश्चिन नि येमिरे ॥
 आक्षण्यावानो वहन्त्यन्तरिक्षेण पततः ।

धातारः सतुवते वयः ॥
 अग्निर्हि जानि पूर्त्यश्छन्दो न स्रो
 अर्चिषा ।
 ते भानुभिर्वि तस्थिरे ॥

pra yad vastriṣṭubhamiṣaṃ maruto
 vipro akṣarat ।
 vi parvateṣu rājatha ॥
 yadaṅgha taviṣṭiyavo yāmaṃ śubhrā
 acidhvam ।
 ni parvatā ahāsata ॥
 udīrayanta vāyubhirvāśrāsaḥ
 pṛṣnimātaraḥ ।
 dhukṣantapipyuśmiṣam ॥
 vapanti maruto mihaṃ pra
 vepayanti parvatān ।
 yad yāmaṃ yānti vāyubhiḥ ॥
 ni yad yāmāya vo ghirirni sindhavo
 vidharmaṇe ।
 mahe śuṣmāya yemire ॥
 yuṣmānu naktamūtaye yuṣmān divā
 havāmahe ।
 yuṣmān prayatyadhvare ॥
 udu tye aruṇapsavaścitrā
 yāmebhirīrate ।
 vāśrā adhiṣṇunā divaḥ ॥
 srjanti raśmimojasā panthāṃ
 sūryāya yātave ।
 te bhānubhirvi tasthire ॥
 imāṃ me maruto ghiramimaṃ
 stomaṃ ṛbhukṣaṇaḥ ।
 imaṃ me vanatā havam ॥
 trīṇi sarāṃsi pṛṣṇayo duduhre
 vajriṇe madhu ।
 utsaṃ kavandhamudriṇam ॥
 maruto yad dha vo divaḥ
 sumnāyanto havāmahe ।
 ā tū na upagbantana ॥
 yūyaṃ hi ṣṭhā sudānavo rudrā
 ṛbhukṣaṇo dame ।
 uta pracetaso made ॥
 ā no rayiṃ madacyutaṃ purukṣuṃ
 viśvadhāyasam ।
 iyartā maruto divaḥ ॥
 adhīva yad ghirīṇāṃ yāmaṃ śubhrā
 acidhvam ।
 suvānairmandadhva indubhiḥ ॥

etāvataścidesāṃ sumnaṃ bhikṣeta
 martyaḥ ।
 adābhyasya manmabhiḥ ॥
 ye drapsā iva rodasī dhamantyanu
 vṛṣṭibhiḥ ।
 utsaṃ duhanto akṣitam ॥
 udu svānebhirīrata ud rathairudu
 vāyubhiḥ ।
 ut stomaiḥ pṛṣnimātaraḥ ॥
 yenāva turvaśaṃ yaduṃ yena
 kaṇvaṃ dhanaspr̥tam ।
 rāye su tasya dhīmahi ॥
 imā u vaḥ sudānavo ghṛtaṃ na
 pipyuṣīṣaḥ ।
 vardhān kāṇvasya manmabhiḥ ॥
 kva nūnaṃ sudānavo madathā
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ ।
 brahmā ko vaḥsaparyati ॥
 nahi śma yad dha vaḥ purā
 stomebhirvṛktabarhiṣaḥ ।
 śardhān ṛtasya jinvatha ॥
 samu tye mahatīrapaḥ saṃ kṣoṇī
 samu sūryam ।
 saṃ vajraṃ parvaśo dadhuḥ ॥
 vi vṛtraṃ parvaśo yayurvi
 parvatānarājinaḥ ।
 cakrāṇā vṛṣṇi pauṃsyam ॥
 anu tritasya yudhyataḥ
 śuṣmamāvannuta kratum ।
 anvindram vṛtratūrye ॥
 vidyuddhastā abhidyaḥ śiprāḥ
 śīrṣan hiraṇyayīḥ ।
 śubhrā vyañjata śriye ॥
 uśanā yat parāvata ukṣṇo
 randhramayātana ।
 dyaurna cakradad bhiyā ॥
 ā no makhasya
 dāvane aśvairhiraṇyapāṇibhiḥ ।
 devāsa upa għantana ॥
 yadeṣāṃ pṛṣatī rathe praṣṭirvahati
 rohitaḥ ।
 yānti śubhrā riṇannapaḥ ॥
 suṣome śaryaṇāvatyārjike pastyāvati
 ।
 yayurnicakrayā naraḥ ॥
 kadā ghachātha maruta itthā vipraṃ
 havamānam ।
 mārḍīkebhīrnādhamānam ॥

kad dha nūnaṃ kadhapriyo
 yadindramajahātana |
 ko vaḥ sakhitva ohate ||
 saho ṣu ṇo vajrahastaiḥ kaṇvāso
 aghniṃ marudbhiḥ |
 stuṣehiraṇyavāśībhiḥ ||
 o ṣu vṛṣṇaḥ prayajyūnā navyase
 suvitāya |
 vavṛtyāṃ citravājān ||
 ghirayaścin ni jihate parśānāso
 manyamānāḥ |
 parvatāścin ni yemire ||
 ākṣṇayāvāno vahantyantarikṣeṇa
 patataḥ |
 dhātāraḥ stuvate vayah ||
 aghnirhi jāni pūrvyaśchando na sūro
 arciṣā |
 te bhānubhirvi tasthire ||

HYMN VII

Maruts

1. O MARUTS, when the sage hath
 poured the Trstup forth as food for
 you,
 Ye shine amid the mountain-clouds.
 2 When, Bright Ones, fain to show
 your might ye have determined on
 your course,
 The mountain-clouds have bent
 them down.
 3 Loud roaring with the winds the
 Sons of Prsni have upraised
 themselves:
 They have poured out the streaming
 food.
 4 The Maruts spread the mist abroad
 and make mountains rock and reel,
 When with the winds they go their
 way
 5 What time the rivers and the hills
 before your coming bowed them
 down,
 So to sustain your mighty force.

6 We call on you for aid by night,
 on you for succour in the day,
 On you while sacrifice proceeds.
 7 These, verily, wondrous, red of
 hue, speed on their courses with a
 roar

Over the ridges of the sky.
 8 With might they drop the loosened
 rein so that the Sun may run his
 course,
 And spread themselves with beams
 of light.

9 Accept, ye Maruts, this my song,
 accept ye this mine hymn of praise,
 Accept, Rbhuksans, this my call.
 10 The dappled Cows have poured
 three lakes, meath for the Thunder-
 wielding God,

From the great cask, the watery
 cloud.

11 O Maruts, quickly come to us
 when, longing for felicity,
 We call you hither from the sky.

12 For, Rudras and Rbhuksans, ye,
 Most Bountiful, are in the house,
 Wise when the gladdening draught
 is drunk.

13 O Maruts, send us down from
 heaven riches distilling rapturous
 joy,

With plenteous food, sustaining all.
 14 When, Bright Ones, hither from
 the hills ye have resolved to take
 your way,

Ye revel in the drops effused.

15 Man should solicit with his lauds
 happiness which belongs to them,
 So great a band invincible.

16 They who like fiery sparks with
 showers of rain blow through the
 heaven and earth,

Milking the spring that never fails.

17 With chariots and tumultuous
 roar, with tempests and with hymns
 of praise

The Sons of Prsni hurry forth.

18 For wealth, we think of that
 whereby ye aided Yadu, Turvasa,
 And KanVa who obtained the spoil.

19 May these our viands Bounteous

Ones I that flow in streams like holy
oil,
With Kanva's hymns, increase your
might.

20 Where, Bounteous Lords for
whom the grass is trimmed, are ye
rejoicing now?

What Brahman is adoring you?

21 Is it not there where ye of old,
supplied with sacred grass, for lauds
Inspired the strong in sacrifice?

22 They brought together both the
worlds, the mighty waters, and the
Sun,

And, joint by joint, the thunderbolt.

23 They sundered Vrtra limb from
limb and split the gloomy mountain-
clouds,

Performing a heroic deed.

24 They reinforced the power and
strength of Trita as he fought, and
helped

Indra in battle with the foe.

25 They deck themselves for glory,
bright, celestial, lightning in their
hands,

And helms of gold upon their heads.

26 When eagerly ye from far away
came to the cavern of the Bull,
He bellowed in his fear like Heaven.

27 Borne by your golden-footed
steeds, O Gods, come hither to
receive

The sacrifice we offer you.

28 When the red leader draws along
their spotted deer yoked to the car.
The Bright Ones come, and shed the
rain.

29 Susoma, Saryakiavan, and Arjika
full of homes, have they.

These Heroes, sought with
downward car.

30 When, Maruts, ye come to him,
the singer who invokes you thus,
With favours to your suppliant?

31 What now? where have ye still a
friend since ye left Indra all alone?
Who counteth on your friendship
now?

32 The Kanvas sing forth Agni's

praise together with our Maruts'
who
Wield thunder and wear swords of
gold.

33 Hither for new felicity may I
attract the Impetuous Ones,
The Heroes with their wondrous
strength

34 Before them sink the very hills
deerning themselves abysses: yea,
Even the mountains bend them
down.

35 Steeds flying on their tortuous
path through mid-air carry them,
and give

The man who lauds them strength
and life.

36 Agni was born the first of all,
like Surya lovely with his light:
With lustre these have spread
abroad.

Hymn 8

आ नो विश्वाभिरूतिभिरश्विना गच्छतं
युवम् ।

दस्रा हिरण्यवर्तनी पिबतं सोम्यं मधु ॥

आ नूनं यातमश्विना रथेन सूर्यत्वचा ।

भुजी हिरण्यपेशसा कवी गम्भीरचेतसा ॥

आ यातं नहुषस पर्यान्तरिक्षात् सुक्लिभिः

|

पिबाथोश्विना मधु कण्वानां सवने सुतम्

॥

आ नो यातं दिवस पर्यान्तरिक्षादधप्रिया ।

पुत्रः कण्वस्य वामिह सुषाव सोम्यं मधु ॥

आ नो यातमुपश्रुत्यश्विना सोमपीतये ।

सवाहा सतोमस्य वर्धना पर कवी

धीतिभिर्नरा ॥

यच्चिद धि वां पुर रषयो जुहूरे.अवसे

नरा ।

आ यातमश्विना गतमुपेमां सुष्टुतिं मम ॥
दिवश्विद रोचनादध्या नो गन्तं सवर्विदा ।
धीभिर्वत्सप्रचेतसा सतोमेभिर्हवनश्रुता ॥
किमन्ये पर्यासते.अस्मत् सतोमेभिरश्विना

पुत्रः कण्वस्य वां रषिर्गीर्भिर्वत्सो
अवीर्धत ॥

आ वां विप्र इहावसे.अहूत सतोमेभिरश्विना
अरिप्रा वर्त्रहन्तमा ता नो भूतं मयोभुवा ॥
आ यद वां योषणा रथमतिष्ठद
वाजिनीवसू ।

विश्वान्यश्विना युवं पर धीतान्यगच्छतम ॥
अतः सहस्रनिर्णिजा रथेना यातमश्विना ।
वत्सो वां मधुमद वचो.अशंसीत काव्यः
कविः ॥

पुरुमन्द्रा पुरुवसू मनोतरा रयीणाम ।
सतोमं मे अश्विनाविममभि वह्नी
अनूषाताम ॥

आ नो विश्वान्यश्विना धत्तं राधांस्यह्वया ।
कर्तं न रत्त्वियावतो मा नो रीरधत्तं निदे
॥

यन नास्त्या परावति यद वा सथो
अध्यम्बरे ।

अतः सहस्रनिर्णिजा रथेना यातमश्विना ॥
यो वां नासत्याव रषिर्गीर्भिर्वत्सो अवीर्धत

तस्मै सहस्रनिर्णिजमिषं धत्तं घर्तश्चुतम ॥
परास्मा ऊर्जं घर्तश्चुतमश्विना यच्छतं युवम

यो वां सुम्नाय तुष्टवद वसूयाद दानुनस
पती ॥

आ नो गन्तं रिशादसेमं सतोमं पुरुभुजा ।
कर्तं नः सुश्रियो नरेमा दातमभिष्टये ॥
आ वां विश्वाभिरूतिभिः परियमेधा
अहूषत ।

राजन्तावध्वराणामश्विना यामहूतिषु ॥
आ नो गन्तं मयोभुवाश्विना शम्भुवा
युवम ।

यो वां विपन्यू धीतिभिर्गीर्भिर्वत्सो
अवीर्धत ॥

याभिः कण्वं मेधातिथिं याभिर्वशं
दशव्रजम ।

याभिर्गोशर्यमावतं ताभिर्नो.अवतं नरा ॥
याभिर्नरा तरसदस्युमावतं कत्वर्ये धने ।
ताभिः षवस्मानश्विना परावतं वाजसातये

पर वां सतोमाः सुव्रक्तयो गिरो
वर्धन्त्वश्विना ।

पुरुत्रा वर्त्रहन्तमा ता नो भूतं पुरुस्प्रहा ॥
तरीणि पदान्यश्विनोराविः सान्ति गुहा
परः ।

कवी रतस्य पत्नमभिरर्वाग जीवेभ्यस परि
॥

ā no viśvābhirūtibhiraśvinā
ghachataṃ yuvam ।
dasrā hiraṇyavartanī pibataṃ
somyaṃ madhu ॥
ā nūnaṃ yātamaśvinā rathena
sūryatvacā ।
bhuji hiraṇyapeśasā kavī
ghambhīracetasā ॥
ā yātaṃ nahuṣas paryāntarikṣāt
suvṛktibhiḥ ।
pibāthośvinā madhu kaṇvānāṃ
savane sutam ॥
ā no yātaṃ divas
paryāntarikṣādadhapiyā ।
putraḥ kaṇvasya vāmiha suṣāva
somyaṃ madhu ॥
ā no yātamupaśrutyaśvinā
somapītaye ।
svāhā stomasya vardhanā pra kavī
dhītibhirnarā ॥
yaccid dhi vāṃ pura ṛṣayo
juhūre.avase narā ।
ā yātamaśvinā ghatamupemāṃ

suṣṭuṭim mama ||
 divāscid rocanādadhya no ghantaṃ
 svarvidā |
 dhībhirvatsapracetasā
 stomebhirhavanaśrutā ||
 kimanye paryāsate.asmat
 stomebhiraśvinā |
 putraḥ kaṇvasya vāṃ
 ṛṣirghīrbhīrvatso avīṛdhat ||
 ā vāṃ vipra ihāvase.ahvat
 stomebhiraśvinā |
 aripṛā vṛtrahantamā tā no bhūtaṃ
 mayobhuvā ||
 ā yad vāṃ yoṣaṇā rathamatiṣṭhad
 vājiniṣasū |
 viśvānyaśvinā yuvaṃ pra
 dhītānyaghachataṃ ||
 ataḥ sahasranirṇijā rathenā
 yātamaśvinā |
 vatso vāṃ madhumad vaco.aśaṃsīt
 kāvyaḥ kaviḥ ||
 purumandrā purūvasū manotarā
 rayīṇām |
 stomaṃ me aśvināvimamabhi vahnī
 anūṣātām ||
 ā no viśvānyaśvinā dhattaṃ
 rādhāṃsyahrayā |
 kṛtaṃ na ṛtviyāvato mā no
 rīradhataṃ nide ||
 yan nāastyā parāvati yad vā stho
 adhyambare |
 ataḥ sahasranirṇijā rathenā
 yātamaśvinā ||
 yo vāṃ nāsatyāv ṛṣirghīrbhīrvatso
 avīṛdhat |
 tasmai sahasranirṇijamiṣaṃ
 dhattaṃ ghṛtaścutam ||
 prāsmā ūrjaṃ ghṛtaścutamaśvinā
 yachataṃ yuvam |
 yo vāṃ sumnāya tuṣṭavad vasūyād
 dānunas patī ||
 ā no ghantaṃ riśādasemaṃ stomaṃ
 purubhujā |
 kṛtaṃ naḥ suśriyo nareṃ
 dātamaḥiṣṭaye ||
 ā vāṃ viśvābhirūtibhiḥ priyamedhā
 ahūṣata |
 rājantāvadhvarāṇāmaśvinā

yāmahūtiṣu ||
 ā no ghantaṃ mayobhuvāśvinā
 sambhuvā yuvam |
 yo vāṃ vipanyū
 dhītibhirghīrbhīrvatso avīṛdhat ||
 yābhiḥ kaṇvaṃ medhātithim
 yābhirvaśaṃ daśavrajam |
 yābhirghośaryamāvataṃ
 tābhirno.avataṃ narā ||
 yābhirnarā trasadasyumāvataṃ
 kṛtvyē dhane |
 tābhiḥ ṣvasmānaśvinā prāvataṃ
 vājasātaye ||
 pra vāṃ stomāḥ suvṛktayo ghīro
 vardhantvaśvinā |
 purutrā vṛtrahantamā tā no bhūtaṃ
 purusprṇhā ||
 trīṇi padānyaśvinorāvīḥ sānti ghuhā
 paraḥ |
 kavī ṛtasya patmabhirarvāgh
 jīvebhyas pari ||

HYMN VIII

Asvins

1. WITH all the succours that are yours, O Asvins, hither come to us: Wonderful, borne on paths of gold, drink ye the meath with Soma juice.
- 2 Come now, ye Asvins, on your car decked with a sun-bright canopy, Bountiful, with your golden forms, Sages with depth of intellect.
- 3 Come hither from the Nahusas, come, drawn by pure hymns, from mid-air.
O Asvins, drink the savoury juice shed in the Kanva's sacrifice.
- 4 Come to us hither from the heavens, come from mid-air, well-loved by us:
Here Kanva's son hath pressed for

you the pleasant meath of Soma
juice.
5 Come, Asvins, to give car to us, to
drink the Soma, Asvins, come.
Hail, Strengtheners of the praise-
song speed onward, ye Heroes, with
your thoughts.
6 As, Heroes, in the olden time the
Rsis called you to their aid,
So now, O Asvins, come to us,
come near to this mine eulogy.
7 Even from the luminous sphere of
heaven come to us, ye who find the
light,
Carers for Vatsa, through our
prayers and lauds, O yewho hearour
call.
8 Do others more than we adore the
Asvins with their hymns of praise?
The Rsi Vatsa, Kanva's son, hath
magnified you with his songs.
9 The holy singer with his hymns
hath called you, Asvins, hither-
ward;
Best Vrtra-slayers, free from stain,
as such bring us felicity.
10 What time, ye Lords of ample
wealth, the Lady mounted on your
car,
Then, O ye Asvins, ye attained all
wishes that your hearts desired.
11 Come thence, O Asvins, on your
car that hath a thousand ornaments:
Vatsa the sage, the sage's son, hath
sung a song of sweets to you.
12 Cheerers of many, rich in goods,
discoverers of opulence,
The Asvins, Riders through the sky,
have welcomed this my song of
praise.
13 O Asvins, grant us all rich gifts
wherewith no man mav interfere.
Make us observe the stated times:
give us not over to reproach.
14 Whether, Nasatyas, ye be nigh,
or whether ye be far away,
Come thence, O Asvins, on your car
that hath a thousand ornaments.
15 Vatsa the Rsi with his songs,
Nasatyas, hath exalted you:

Grant him rich food distilling oil,
graced with a thousand ornaments.
16 Bestow on him, O Asvins, food
that strengthens, and that drops with
oil,
On him who praises you for bliss,
and, Lords of bounty, prays for
wealth.
17 Come to us, ye who slay the foe,
Lords of rich treasure, to this hymn.
O Heroes, give us high renown and
these good things of earth for help.
18 The Priyamedhas have invoked
you with all succours that are yours,
You, Asvins, Lords of solemn rites,
with calls entreating you to come.
19 Come to us, Asvins, ye Who
bring felicity, auspicious Ones,
To Vatsa who with prayer and
hymn, lovers of song, hath honoured
you.
20 Aid us, O Heroes, for those
hymns for which ye helped GoSarya
erst,
Gave Vasa, Dasavraja aid, and
Kanva and Medhatithi:
21 And favoured Trasadasyu, ye
Heroes, in spoil-deciding fray:
For these, O Asvins, graciously
assist us in acquiring strength.
22 O Asvins, may pure hymns of
ours, and songs and praises, honour
you:
Best slayers everywhere of foes, as
such we fondly yearn for you.
23 Three places of the Asvins, erst
concealed, are made apparent now.
Both Sages, with the flight of Law
come hither unto those who live.

Hymn 9

आ नूनमश्विना युवं वत्सस्य गन्तमवसे ।
परास्मै यछतमद्रकं पर्थु छदिर्युतं या
अरातयः ॥
यदन्तरिक्षे यद दिवि यत पञ्च
मानुषाननु ।

नर्मन्तद धत्तमश्विना ॥
 ये वां दंसांस्यश्विना विप्रासः परिमाशुः ।
 एवेत काण्वस्य बोधतम ॥
 अयं वां घर्मो अश्विना सतोमेन परि
 षिच्यते ।
 अयं सोमो मधुमान वाजिनीवसू येन वर्त्र
 चिकेतथः ॥
 यदप्सु यद वनस्पतौ यदोषधीषु पुरुदंससा
 कर्तम ।
 तेन माविष्टमश्विना ॥
 यन नासत्या भुरण्यथो यद वा देव
 भिषज्यथः ।
 अयं वां वत्सो मतिभिर्न विन्धते
 हविष्मन्तं हि गच्छथः ॥
 आ नूनमश्विनोरषिः सतोमं चिकेत
 वामया ।
 आ सोमं मधुमत्तमं घर्मं सिञ्चादथर्वणि ॥
 आ नूनं रघुवर्तनिं रथं तिष्ठाथो अश्विना ।
 आ वां सतोमा इमे मम नभो न
 चुच्यवीरत ॥
 यदय वां नासत्योक्थैराचुच्युवीमहि ।
 यद वा वाणीभिरश्विनेवेत काण्वस्य
 बोधतम ॥
 यद वां कक्षीवानुत यद वयश्च रषियद वां
 दीर्घतमा जुहाव ।
 पर्थी यद वां वैन्यः सादनेष्वेवेदतो
 अश्विना चेतयेथाम ॥
 यातं छर्दिष्पा उत नः परस्पा भूतं
 जगत्पा उत नस्तनूपा ।
 वर्तिस्तोकाय तनयाय यातम ॥
 यदिन्द्रेण सरथं याथो अश्विना यद वा
 वायुना भवथः समोकसा ।
 यदादित्येभिरभुभिः सजोषसा यद वा
 विष्णोर्विक्रमणेषु तिष्ठथः ॥

यदद्याश्विनावहं हुवेय वाजसातये ।
 यत पत्सु तुर्वणे सहस्तच्छ्रेष्ठमश्विनोरवः ॥
 आ नूनं यातमश्विनेमा हव्यानि वां हिता
 ।
 इमे सोमासोधि तुर्वशे यदाविमे कण्वेषु
 वामथ ॥
 यन नासत्या पराके अर्वाके अस्ति
 भेषजम ।
 तेन नूनं विमदाय परचेतसा छर्दिर्वत्साय
 यच्छतम ॥
 अभुत्स्यु पर देव्या साकं वाचाहमश्विनोः ।
 वयावर्देव्या मतिं वि रातिं मर्त्येभ्यः ॥
 पर बोधयोषो अश्विना पर देवि सून्ते महि
 ।
 पर यज्ञहोतरानुषक पर मदाय शरवो
 बर्हत ॥
 यदुषो यासि भानुना सं सूर्येण रोचसे ।
 आ हायमश्विनो रथो वर्तिर्याति नर्पाय्यम
 ॥
 यदापीतासो अंशवो गावो न दुह ऊधभिः
 ।
 यद वा वाणीरनूषत पर देवयन्तो अश्विना
 ॥
 पर दयुम्नाय पर शवसे पर नर्षाह्याय
 शर्मणे ।
 पर दक्षाय परचेतसा ॥
 यन नूनं धीभिरश्विना पितुर्योना निषीदथः
 यद वासुम्नेभिरुक्थ्या ॥

ā nūnamaśvinā yuvaṃ vatsasya
 ghantamavase ।
 prāsmāi yachatamavṛkaṃ pṛthu
 chardiryuyutaṃ yā arātayaḥ ॥
 yadantarikṣe yad divi yat pañca
 mānuṣānanu ।
 nṛmṇantad dhattamaśvinā ॥
 ye vāṃ daṃsāṃsyaśvinā viprāsaḥ
 parimāmṛśuḥ ।
 evet kāṇvasya bodhatam ॥

ayaṃ vāṃ gharmo aśvinā stomena
 pari śicyate |
 ayaṃ somo madhumān vājinīvasū
 yena vṛtraṃ ciketathaḥ ||
 yadapsu yad vanaspatau
 yadoṣadhīṣu purudaṃsasā kṛtam |
 tena māviṣṭamaśvinā ||
 yan nāsatyā bhuraṇyatho yad vā
 deva bhiṣajyathaḥ |
 ayaṃ vāṃ vatso matibhirna
 vindhate haviṣmantam hi
 ghachathaḥ ||
 ā nūnamaśvinorṣiḥ stomam ciketa
 vāmāyā |
 ā somaṃ madhumattamaṃ
 gharamaṃ siñcādatharvaṇi ||
 ā nūnam raghuvartaniṃ ratham
 tiṣṭhātho aśvinā |
 ā vāṃ stomā ime mama nabho na
 cucyavīrata ||
 yadadya vāṃ
 nāsatyokthairācucyuvīmahi |
 yad vā vāṇībhiraśvinevet kāṇvasya
 bodhatam ||
 yad vāṃ kakṣīvānuta yad vyaśva
 ṛṣiryad vāṃ dīrghatamā juhāva |
 pṛthī yad vāṃ vainyaḥ
 sādaneṣvevedato aśvinā cetayethām
 ||
 yātaṃ chardiṣpā uta naḥ paraspā
 bhūtaṃ jaghatpā uta nistanūpā |
 vartistokāya tanayāya yātam ||
 yadindreṇa sarathaṃ yātho aśvinā
 yad vā vāyunā bhavathaḥ samokasā
 |
 yadādityebhirbhubhiḥ sajoṣasā yad
 vā viṣṇorvikramaṇeṣu tiṣṭhathaḥ ||
 yadadyāśvināvaham huveya
 vājasātaye |
 yat pṛtsu turvaṇe
 saḥastacchreṣṭhamaśvinoravaḥ ||
 ā nūnam yātamaśvinemā havyāni
 vāṃ hitā |
 ime somāsoadhi turvaṣe yadāvime
 kaṇveṣu vāmātha ||
 yan nāsatyā parāke arvāke asti
 bheṣajam |
 tena nūnam vimadāya pracetasā

chardirvatsāya yachatam ||
 abhutsyu pra devyā sākam
 vācāhamaśvinoḥ |
 vyāvardevyā matim vi rātim
 martyebhyaḥ ||
 pra bodhayoṣo aśvinā pra devi
 sūnṛte mahi |
 pra yajñahotarānuṣak pra madāya
 śravo br̥hat ||
 yaduṣo yāsi bhānūnā sam sūryeṇa
 rocase |
 ā hāyamaśvino ratho vartiryāti
 nṛpāyyam ||
 yadāpītāso aṃśavo ghāvo na duhra
 ūdhabhiḥ |
 yad vā vāṇīranūṣata pra devayanto
 aśvinā ||
 pra dyumnāya pra śavase pra
 nṛṣāhyāya śarmaṇe |
 pra dakṣāya pracetasā ||
 yan nūnam dhībhiraśvinā pituryonā
 niṣīdathaḥ yad vāsumnebhrukthyā ||

HYMN IX

Asvins

1. To help and favour Vatsa now, O Asvins, come ye hitherward. Bestow on him a dwelling spacious and secure, and keep malignities away.
- 2 All manliness that is in heaven, with the Five Tribes, or in mid-air, Bestow, ye Asvins, upon us.
- 3 Remember Kanva first of all among the singers, Asvins, who Have thought upon your wondrous deeds.
- 4 Asvins, for you with song of praise this hot oblation is effused, This your sweet Soma juice, ye Lords of ample wealth, through

which ye think upon the foe.
 5 Whatever ye have done in floods,
 in the tree, Wonder-Workers, and in
 growing plants,
 Therewith, O Asvins, succour me.
 6 What force, Nasatyas, ye exert,
 whatever, Gods, ye tend and heal,
 This your own Vatsa gains not by
 his hymns alone: ye visit him who
 offers gifts.
 7 Now hath the Rsi splendidly
 thought out the Asvins' hymn of
 praise.
 Let the Atharvan pour the warm
 oblation forth, and Soma very rich
 in sweets.
 8 Ye Asvins, now ascend your car
 that lightly rolls upon its way.
 May these my praises make you
 speed hitherward like a cloud of
 heaven.
 9 When, O Nasatyas, we this day
 make you speed hither with our
 hymns,
 Or, Asvins, with our songs of praise,
 remember Kanya specially.
 10 As erst Kaksivan and the Rsi
 Vyasva, as erst Dirghatamas
 invoked your presence,
 Or, in the sacrificial chambers,
 Vainya Prthi, so be ye mindful of us
 here, O Asvins.
 11 Come as home-guardians, saving
 us from foemen, guarding our living
 creatures and our bodies,
 Come to the house to give us seed
 and offspring,
 12 Whether with Indra ye be faring,
 Asvins, or resting in one dwelling-
 place with Vayu,
 In concord with the Rbhus or
 Adityas, or standing still in Visnu's
 striding-places.
 13 When I, O Asvins, call on you
 to-day that I may gather strength,
 Or as all-conquering might in war,
 be that the Asvins' noblest grace.
 14 Now come, ye Asvins,
 hitherward: here are oblations set
 for you;

These Soma-draughts to aid Yadu
 and
 Turvasa, these offered you mid
 Kaniva's Sons.
 15 Whatever healing balm is yours,
 Nisatyas, near or far away,
 Therewith, great Sages, grant a
 home to Vatsa and to Vimada.
 16 Together with the Goddess, with
 the Asvins' Speech have I awoke.
 Thou, Goddess, hast disclosed the
 hymn, and holy gift from mortal
 men.
 17 Awake the Asvins, Goddess
 Dawn! Up Mighty Lady of sweet
 strains!
 Rise, straightway, priest of sacrifice!
 High glory to the gladdening
 draught!
 18 Thou, Dawn, approaching with
 thy light shinest together with the
 Sun,
 And to this man-protecting home
 the chariot of the Asvins comes.
 19 When yellow stalks give forth
 the juice, as cows from udders pour
 their milk,
 And voices sound the song of
 praise, the Asvins' worshippers
 show first.
 20 Forward for glory and for
 strength, protection that shall
 conquer men,
 And power and skill, most sapient
 Ones!
 21 When Asvins, worthy of our
 lauds, ye seat you in the father's
 house.
 With wisdom or the bliss ye bring.

Hymn 10

यत सथो दीर्घप्रसन्नानि यद वादो रोचने
 दिवः ।
 यद वा समुद्रे अध्याकृते गर्हे. अत आ
 यातमश्विना ॥
 यद वा यज्ञं मनवे सम्मिमिक्षथुरेवेत

काण्वस्य बोधतम |
 बर्हस्पतिं विश्वान देवानहं हुव इन्द्राविष्णू
 अश्विनावाशुहेषसा ||
 तया नवश्विना हुवे सुदंससा गर्भे कर्ता |
 ययोरस्ति परणः सख्यं देवेष्वध्याप्यम ||
 ययोरधि पर यज्ञा असूरे सन्ति सूरयः |
 ता यज्ञस्याध्वरस्य परचेतसा सवधाभिर्या
 पिबतः सोम्यं मधु ||
 यदद्याश्विनावपाग यत पराक सथो
 वाजिनीवसू |
 यद दुरुह्यव्यनवि तुर्वशे यदौ हुवे वामथ
 मा गतम ||
 यदन्तरिक्षे पतथः पुरुभुजा यद वेमे
 रोदसी अनु |
 यद्वा सवधाभिरधितिष्ठथो रथमत आ
 यातमश्विना ||

yat stho dīrghaprasadmani yad vādo
 rocane divaḥ |
 yad vā samudre adhyākṛte ghr̥he.ata
 ā yātamaśvinā ||
 yad vā yajñam manave
 sammimikṣathurevet kṇvasya
 bodhatam |
 bṛhaspatiṁ viśvān devānahaṁ huva
 indrāviṣṇū aśvināvāśuheṣasā ||
 tyā nvaśvinā huve sudaṁsasā
 ghr̥bhe kṛtā |
 yayorasti praṇaḥ sakhyam
 deveṣvadhyāpyam ||
 yayoradhi pra yajñā asūre santi
 sūrayaḥ |
 tā yajñasyādhvarasya pracetasā
 svadhābhiryā pibataḥ somyam
 madhu ||
 yadadyāśvināvapāgh yat prāk stho
 vājinīvasū |
 yad druhyavyanavi turvaśe yadāu
 huve vāmatha mā ghatam ||
 yadantarikṣe patathaḥ purubhujā
 yad veme rodasī anu |

yadvā svadhābhiradhitiṣṭhatho
 rathamata ā yātamaśvinā ||

HYMN X

Asvins

1. WHETHER ye travel far away or dwell in yonder light of heaven, Or in a mansion that is built above the sea, come thence, ye Asvins, hitherward.
- 2 Or if for Manu ye prepared the sacrifice, remember also Kanva's son.
I call Brhaspati, Indra, Visnu, all the gods, the Asvins borne by rapid steeds.
- 3 Those Asvins I invoke who work marvels, brought hither to receive, With whom our friendship is most famed, and kinship passing that of Gods.
- 4 On whom the solemn rites depend, whose worshippers rise without the Sun:
These who foreknow the holy work of sacrifice, and by their Godhead drink the sweets of Soma juice.
- 5 Whether ye, Lords of ample wealth, now linger in the east or west,
With Druhyu, or with Anu, Yadu, Turvaga, I call you hither; come to me.
- 6 Lords of great riches, whether through the firmament ye fly or speed through heaven and earth, Or with your Godlike natures stand upon your cars, come thence, O Asvins, hitherward.

Hymn 11

तवमग्ने वरतपा असि देव आ मर्त्येष्वाम् ।
 तवं यज्ञेष्वीड्यः ॥
 तवमसि परशस्यो विदथेषु सहन्त्य ।

अग्ने रथीरध्वराणाम् ॥
 स तवमस्मदप दविषो युयोधि जातवेदः ।
 अदेवीरग्ने अरातीः ॥
 अन्ति चित सन्तमह यज्ञं मर्तस्य रिपोः
 ।
 नोप वेषि जातवेदः ॥
 मर्ता अमर्त्यस्य ते भूरि नाम मनामहे ।
 विप्रासो जातवेदसः ॥
 विप्रं विप्रासो.अवसे देवं मर्तास ऊतये ।
 अग्निं गीर्भिर्हवामहे ॥
 आ ते वत्सो मनो यमत परमाच्चित
 सधस्थान्त ।
 अग्ने तवां कामया गिरा ॥
 पुरुत्रा हि सद्रं असि विशो विश्वा अनु
 परभुः ।

समत्सुत्वा हवामहे ॥
 समत्स्वग्निमवसे वाजयन्तो हवामहे ।
 वाजेषु चित्राधसम ॥
 परत्रो हि कमीड्यो अध्वरेषु सनाच्च
 होता नव्यश्च सत्सि ।
 सवां चाग्ने तन्वं पिप्रयस्वास्मभ्यं च
 सौभगमा यजस्व ॥

tvamaghne vratapā asi deva ā
 martyeṣvā ।
 tvam yajñeṣvīdyah ॥
 tvamasi praśasyo vidatheṣu
 sahintya ।
 aghne rathīradhvarāṇām ॥
 sa tvamasmadapa dviṣo yuyodhi
 jātavedaḥ ।
 adevīraghne arātīḥ ॥
 anti cit santamaha yajñam martasya
 ripoh ।
 nopa veṣi jātavedaḥ ॥
 martā amartyasya te bhūri nāma
 manāmahe ।
 viprāso jātavedasaḥ ॥
 vipram viprāso.avase devam
 martāsa ūtaye ।

aghniṃ ghīrbhirhavāmahe ॥
 ā te vatso mano yamat paramāccit
 sadhasthāt ।
 aghne tvām kāmayā ghirā ॥
 purutrā hi sadṛm asi viśo viśvā
 anu prabhuḥ ।
 samatsutvā havāmahe ॥
 samatsvaghnimavase vājayanto
 havāmahe ।
 vājeṣu citrarādhāsam ॥
 pratno hi kamīḍyo adhwareṣu
 sanācca hotā navyaśca satsi ।
 svām cāghne tanvaṃ
 piprayasvāsmabhyam ca
 saubhaghamā yajasva ॥

HYMN XI

Agni

1. THOU Agni, God mid mortal
men, art guard of sacred rites, thou
art
To be adored at sacrifice.
- 2 O Mighty Agni, thou must be
glorified at our festivals,
Bearing our offerings to the Gods.
- 3 O Jatavedas Agni, fight and drive
our foes afar from us,
Them and their godless enmities.
- 4 Thou, Jatavedas, seekest not the
worship of a hostile man,
However nigh it be to thee.
- 5 We sages, mortals as we are,
adore the mighty name of thee,
Immortal Jatavedas' name.
- 6 Sages, we call the Sage to help,
mortals, we call the God to aid:
We call on Agni with our songs.
- 7 May Vatsa draw- thy mind away
even from thy loftiest dwelling-
place,
Agni, with song that yearns for thee.
- 8 Thou art the same in many a
place: mid all the people thou art
Lord.
In fray and fight we call on thee.
- 9 When we are seeking strength we

call Agni to help us in the strife,
The giver of rich gifts in war.
10 Ancient, adorable at sacrifices,
Priest from of old, meet for our
praise, thou sittest.
Fill full and satisfy thy body, Agni,
and win us happiness by offering
worship.

Hymn 12

य इन्द्र सोमपातमो मदः शविष्ठ चेतति ।
येना हंसि नयत्रिणं तमीमहे ॥
येना दशग्वमधिगुं वेपयन्तं सवर्णरम ।
येना समुद्रमाविथा तमीमहे ॥
येन सिन्धुं महीरपो रथानिव परचोदयः ।
पन्थां रतस्य यातवे तमीमहे ॥
इमं सतोममभिष्टये घर्तं न पूतमद्रिवः ।
येना नुसद्य ओजसा ववक्षिथ ॥
इमं जुषस्व गर्वणः समुद्र इव पिन्वते ।
इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिर्ववक्षिथ ॥
यो नो देवः परावतः सखित्वनाय मामहे
|
दिवो न वर्ष्टि परथयन ववक्षिथ ॥
ववक्षुरस्य केतवो उत वज्रो गभस्त्योः ।
यत सूर्यो न रोदसी अवर्धयत ॥
यदि परवृद्ध सत्पते सहस्रं महिषानघः ।
आदित त इन्द्रियं महि पर वारुधे ॥
इन्द्रः सूर्यस्य रश्मिभिर्न्यर्शसानमोषति ।
अग्निर्वनेव सासहिः पर वारुधे ॥
इयं त रत्विष्यावती धीतिरेति नवीयसी ।
सपर्यन्ती पुरुप्रिया मिमीत इत ॥
गर्भो यज्ञस्य देवयुः करतुं पुनीत आनुषक
|
सतोमैरिन्द्रस्य वारुधे मिमीत इत ॥
सनिर्मित्रस्य पप्रथ इन्द्रः सोमस्य पीतये
|
पराची वाशीव सुन्वते मिमीत इत ॥

यं विप्रा उक्थवाहसो.अभिप्रमन्दुरायवः ।
घर्तं न पिप्य आसन्त्य रतस्य यत ॥
उत सवराजे अदिति सतोममिन्द्राय
जीजनत ।
पुरुप्रशस्तमूतय रतस्य यत ॥
अभि वह्नय ऊतये.अनूषत परशस्तये ।
न देव विव्रता हरी रतस्य यत ॥
यत सोममिन्द्र विष्णवि यद वा घ तरित
आस्ये ।
यद वा मरुत्सु मन्दसे समिन्दुभिः ॥
यद वा शक्र परावति समुद्रे अधि मन्दसे
|
अस्माकमित सुते रणा समिन्दुभिः ॥
यद वासि सुन्वतो वर्धो यजमानस्य
सत्पते ।
उक्थे वा यस्यरण्यसि समिन्दुभिः ॥
देवं-देवं वो.अवस इन्द्रम-इन्द्रं गर्णीषणि ।
अथा यज्ञाय तुर्यणे वयानशुः ॥
यज्ञेभिर्यज्ञवाहसं सोमेभिः सोमपातमम ।
होत्राभिरिन्द्रं वारुधुर्व्यानशुः ॥
महीरस्य परणीतयः पूर्वीरुत परशस्तयः ।
विश्वा वसूनि दाशुषे वयानशुः ॥
इन्द्रं वर्त्राय हन्तवे देवासो दधिरे पुरः ।
इन्द्रं वाणीरनूषता समोजसे ॥
महान्तं महिना वयं सतोमेभिर्हवनश्रुतम ।
अर्केरभिप्र णोनुमः समोजसे ॥
न यं विविक्तो रोदसी नान्तरिक्षाणि
वज्रिणम ।
अमादिदस्य तित्विषे समोजसः ॥
यदिन्द्र पतनाज्ये देवास्त्वा दधिरे पुरः ।
आदित ते हर्यता हरी ववक्षतुः ॥
यदा वर्त्रं नदीव्रतं शवसा वज्रिन्नवधीः ।
आदित ते ... ॥
यदा ते विष्णुरोजसा तरीणि पदा
विचक्रमे ।

आदित ते . .. ॥
 यदा ते हर्यता हरी वाङ्धाते दिवे-दिवे ।
 आदित ते विश्वा भुवनानि येमिरे ॥
 यदा ते मारुतीर्विशस्तुभ्यमिन्द्र नियेमिरे
 |
 आ इत ते व. ... ॥
 यदा सूर्यममुं दिवि शुक्रं जयोतिरधारयः ।
 आदिते व. ... ॥
 इमां त इन्द्र सुष्टुतिं विप्र इयति धीतिभिः
 |

जामिं पदेव पिप्रतीं पराध्वरे ॥
 यदस्य धामनि परिये समीचीनासो
 अस्वरन ।
 नाभा यज्ञस्य दोहना पराध्वरे ॥
 सुवीर्यं सवश्यं सुगव्यं इन्द्र दद्धि नः ।
 होतेव पूर्वचित्तये पराध्वरे ॥

ya indra somapātamo madaḥ
 śaviṣṭha cetati ।
 yenā haṁsi nyatriṇaṁ tamīmahe ॥
 yenā daśaghvamadhriḥḥuṁ
 vepayantaṁ svarṇaram ।
 yenā samudramāvithā tamīmahe ॥
 yena sindhuṁ mahīrapo rathāniva
 pracodayaḥ ।
 panthāṁ ṛtasya yātave tamīmahe ॥
 imaṁ stomamabhiṣṭaye ghr̥taṁ na
 pūtamadrivaḥ ।
 yenā nusadya ojasā vavakṣitha ॥
 imaṁ juṣasva ghirvaṇaḥ samudra
 iva pivate ।
 indra viśvābhirūtibhirvavakṣitha ॥
 yo no devaḥ parāvataḥ sakhitvanāya
 māmahe ।
 divo na vṛṣṭiṁ prathayan
 vavakṣitha ॥
 vavakṣurasya ketavo uta vajro
 ghabhastyoḥ ।
 yat sūryo na rodasī avardhayat ॥
 yadi pravṛddha satpate sahasraṁ
 mahiṣānaghaḥ ।
 ādit ta indriyaṁ mahi pra vāvṛdhe ॥

indraḥ sūryasya
 raśmibhirnyarśasānamoṣati ।
 aghnirvaneva sāsaḥiḥ pra vāvṛdhe ॥
 iyaṁ ta ṛtviyāvati dhītireti navīyāsi ।
 saparyantī purupriyā mimīta it ॥
 gharbho yajñasya devayuhḥ kratuṁ
 punīta ānuṣak ।
 stomairindrasya vāvṛdhe mimīta it ॥
 sanirmitrasya papratha indraḥ
 somasya pītaye ।
 prācī vāśīva sunvate mimīta it ॥
 yaṁ viprā
 ukthavāhaso.abhipramandurāyavaḥ ।
 ghr̥taṁ na pipya āsany ṛtasya yat ॥
 uta svarāje aditi stomamindrāya
 jījanat ।
 purupraśastamūtaya ṛtasya yat ॥
 abhi vahnaya ūtaye.anūṣata
 praśastaye ।
 na deva vivratā harī ṛtasya yat ॥
 yat somamindra viṣṇavi yad vā gha
 trita āptye ।
 yad vā marutsu mandase
 samindubhiḥ ॥
 yad vā śakra parāvati samudre adhi
 mandase ।
 asmākamit sute raṇā samindubhiḥ ॥
 yad vāsi sunvato vṛdho yajamānasya
 satpate ।
 ukthe vā yasyaraṇyasi samindubhiḥ
 ॥
 devaṁ-devaṁ vo.avasa indram-
 indraṁ ghr̥ṇīṣaṇi ।
 adhā yajñāya turvaṇe vyānaśuḥ ॥
 yajñebhiryajñavāhasaṁ somebhiḥ
 somapātamam ।
 hotrābhirindraṁ vāvṛdhurvyānaśuḥ
 ॥
 mahīrasya praṇītayaḥ pūrvīruta
 praśastayaḥ ।
 viśvā vasūni dāsuṣe vyānaśuḥ ॥
 indraṁ vṛtrāya hantave devāso
 dadhire puraḥ ।
 indraṁ vāṇīranūṣatā samojase ॥
 mahāntaṁ mahinā vayaṁ
 stomebhirhavanaśrutam ।
 arkairabhipra ṇonumaḥ samojase ॥
 na yaṁ vivikto rodasī nāntarikṣāṇi

vajriṇam |
 amādidasya titviṣe samojasaḥ ||
 yadindra pṛtanājye devāstvā dadhire
 puraḥ |
 ādit te haryatā harī vavakṣatuḥ ||
 yadā vṛtraṃ nadīvṛtaṃ śavasā
 vajrinnavadhīḥ |
 ādit te ... ||
 yadā te viṣṇurojasā trīṇi padā
 vicakrame |
 ādit te . . . ||
 yadā te haryatā harī vāvṛdhāte dive-
 dive |
 ādit te viśvā bhuvanāni yemire ||
 yadā te mārutīrviśastubhyamindra
 niyemire |
 ā it te v. ... ||
 yadā sūryamamuṃ divi śukraṃ
 jyotiradhārayaḥ |
 āditte v. ... ||
 imāṃ ta indra suṣṭutiṃ vipra iyarti
 dhītibhiḥ |
 jāmimṃ padeva pipratimṃ prādhvare ||
 yadasya dhāmani priye samīcīnāso
 asvaran |
 nābhā yajñasya dohanā prādhvare ||
 suvīryaṃ svaśvyaṃ sughavyaṃ
 indra daddhi naḥ |
 hoteva pūrvacittaye prādhvare ||

HYMN XII

Indra

1. JOY, Mightiest Indra, known and
 marked, sprung most from Soma-
 draughts, wherewith
 Thou smitest down the greedy fiend,
 for that we long.
 2 Wherewith thou bolpest Adhrigu,
 the great Dasagva, and the God
 Who stirs the sunlight, and the sea,
 for that we long.
 3 Wherewith thou dravest forth like
 cars Sindhu and all the mighty
 floods
 To go the way ordained by Law, for
 that we long.

4 Accept this laud for aid, made
 pure like oil, thou Caster of the
 Stone,
 Whereby even in a moment thou
 hast waxen great.
 5 Be pleased, Song-lover, with this
 song it flows abundant like the sea.
 Indra, with all thy succours thou
 hast waxen great.
 6 The God who from afar hath sent
 gifts to maintain our friendship's
 bond,
 Thou. spreading them like rain from
 heaven, hast waxen great.
 7 The beams that mark him have
 grown strong, the thunder rests
 between his arms,
 When, like the Sun, he hath
 increased both Heaven and Earth.
 8 When, Mighty Lord of Heroes,
 thou didst cat a thousand buffaloes,
 Then grew and waxed exceeding
 great thine Indra-power.
 9 Indra consumeth with the rays of
 Surya the malicious man:
 Like Agni conquering the woods, he
 hath grown strong.
 10 This newest thought of ours that
 suits the time approaches unto thee:
 Serving, beloved in many a place it
 metes and marks.
 11 The pious germ of sacrifice
 directly purifies the soul.
 By Indra's lauds it waxes great, it
 metes and marks.
 12 Indra who wins the friend hath
 spread himself to drink the Soma-
 draught:
 Like worshipper's dilating praise; it
 metes and marks.
 13 He whom the sages, living men,
 have gladdened, offering up their
 hymns,
 Hath swelled like oil of sacrifice in
 Agni's mouth.
 14 Aditi also hath brought forth a
 hymn for Indra, Sovran Lord:
 The work of sacrifice for help is
 glorified.
 15 The ministering priests have

sung their songs for aid and eulogy:
God, thy Bays turn not from the rite
which Law ordains.

16 If, Indra, thou drink Soma by
Visnu's or Trta Aptya's side,
Or with the Maruts take delight in
flowing drops;

17 Or, Sakra, if thou gladden thee
afar or in the sea of air,
Rejoice thee in this juice of ours, in
flowing drops.

18 Or, Lord of Heroes if thou aid
the worshipper who shed; the, juice,
Or him whose laud delights thee,
and his flowing drops.

19 To magnify the God, the God,
Indra, yea, Indra for your help,
And promptly end the sacrifice-this
have they gained.

20 With worship, him whom men
adore, with Soma, him who drinks it
most,

Indra with lauds have they
increased this have they gained.

21 His leadings are with power and
might and his instructions manifold:
He gives the worshipper all wealth:
this have they gained.

22 For slaying Vrtra have the Gods
set Indra in the foremost place.
Indra the choral bands have sung,
for vigorous strength.

23 We to the Mighty with our
might, with lauds to him who hears
our call,

With holy hymns have sung aloud,
for vigorous strength.

24 Not earth, nor heaven, nor
firmaments contain the Thunder-
wielding God:

They shake before his violent rush
and vigorous strength.

25 What time the Gods, O Indra, get
thee foremost in the furious fight,
Then thy two beautiful Bay Steeds
carried thee on.

26 When Vrtra, stayer of the floods,
thou si"est, Thundeicr with might,
Then thy two beautiful Bay Steeds
carried thee on.

27 When Visnu, through thine
energy, strode wide those three great
steps of his,

Then thy two beautiful Bay Steeds
carried thee on.

28 When thy two beautiful Bay
Steeds grew great and greater day
by day,

Even then all creatures that had life
bowed down to thee.

29 When, Indra, all the Marut folk
humbly submitted them to thee,
Even then all creatures that had life
bowed down to thee.

30 When yonder Sun, that brilliant
light, thou settest in the heaven
above,

Even then all creatures that had life
bowed down to thee.

31 To thee, O Indra, with this
thought the sage lifts up this eulogy,
Akin and leading as on foot to
sacrifice.

32 When in thine own dear dwelling
all gathered have lifted up the voice
Milk-streams at worship's central
spot, for sacrifice,

33 As Priest, O Indra, give us
wealth in brave men and good
steeds ana kine

That we may first remember thee for
sacrifice.

Hymn 13

इन्द्रः सुतेषु सोमेषु करतुं पुनीत उक्थ्यम

|

विदे वर्धस्यदक्षसो महान हि षः ॥

स परथमे वयोमनि देवानां सदने वर्धः |

सुपारः सुश्रवस्तमः समप्सुजित ॥

तमहे वाजसातय इन्द्रं भराय शुष्मिणम |

भवा नःसुम्ने अन्तमः सखा वर्धे ॥

इयं त इन्द्र गिर्वणो रातिः कषरति

सुन्वतः |

मन्दानो अस्य बर्हिषो वि राजसि ॥

नूनं तदिन्द्र दद्धि नो यत तवा सुन्वन्त
ईमहे ।

रयिं नश्चित्रमा भरा सवर्विदम ॥
सतोता यत ते विचर्षणिरतिप्रशर्धयद गिरः

वया इवानु रोहते जुषन्त यत ॥
परत्नवज्जनया गिरः शर्णुधी जरितुर्हवम ।
मदे-मदे ववक्षिथा सुक्रत्वने ॥
करीळन्त्यस्य सून्ता आपो न परवता
यतीः ।

अया धिया य उच्यते पतिर्दिवः ॥
उतो पतिर्य उच्यते कर्षीनामेक इद वशी ।
नमोऽथैरवस्युभिः सुते रण ॥
सतुहि शरुतं विपश्चितं हरी यस्य
परसक्षिणा ।

गन्तारा दाशुषो गर्हं नमस्विनः ॥
तूतुजानो महेमते.अश्वेभिः परुषितप्सुभिः ।
आ याहि यज्ञमाशुभिः शमिद धि ते ॥
इन्द्र शविष्ठ सत्पते रयिं गर्णत्सु धारय ।
शरवः सूरिभ्यो अमृतं वसुत्वन्म ॥
हवे तवा सूर उदिते हवे मध्यन्दिने दिवः

जुषाण इन्द्र ससिभिर्न आ गहि ॥
आ तू गहि पर तु दरव मत्स्वा सुतस्य
गोमतः ।

तन्तुं तनुष्व पूर्य यथा विदे ॥
यच्छक्रासि परावति यदर्वावति वर्त्रहन ।
यद वा समुद्रे अन्धसो.अवितेदसि ॥
इन्द्रं वर्धन्तु नो गिर इन्द्रं सुतास इन्द्रवः

इन्द्रे हविष्मतीर्विशो अराणिषुः ॥
तमिद विप्रा अवस्यवः
परवत्वतीभिरुतिभिः ।

इन्द्रं कषोणीरवर्धयन वया इव ॥
तरिकद्रुकेषु चेतनं देवासो यज्ञमत्रत ।

तमिद वर्धन्तुनो गिरः सदाऽधम ॥
सतोता यत ते अनुव्रत उक्थान्य रतुथा
दधे ।

शुचिः पावक उच्यते सो अद्भुतः ॥
तदिद रुद्रस्य चेतति यद्दं परत्नेषु धामसु ।
मनो यत्रावि तद दधुर्विचेतसः ॥
यदि मे सख्यमावर इमस्य पाह्यन्धसः ।
येन विश्वा अति दविषो अतारिम ॥
कदा त इन्द्र गिर्वण सतोता भवाति
शन्तमः ।

कदा नो गव्ये अश्व्ये वसौ दधः ॥
उत ते सुष्टुता हरी वर्षणा वहतो रथम ।
अजुर्यस्य मदिन्तमं यमीमहे ॥
तमीमहे पुरुष्टुतं यद्दं परत्नाभिरुतिभिः ।
नि बर्हिषि परिये सददध दविता ॥
वर्धस्वा सु पुरुष्टुत रषिष्टुताभिरुतिभिः ।
धुक्षस्वपिप्युषीमिषमवा च नः ॥
इन्द्र तवमवितेदसीत्था सतुवतो अद्रिवः ।
रतादियर्मि ते धियं मनोयुजम ॥
इह तया सधमाद्य युजानः सोमपीतये ।
हरी इन्द्र परतद्वसू अभि सवर ॥
अभि सवरन्तु ये तव रुद्रासः सक्षत
शरियम ।

उतो मरुत्वतीर्विशो अभि परयः ॥
इमा अस्य परतूर्तयः पदं जुषन्त यद
दिवि ।

नाभा यज्ञस्य सं दधुर्यथा विदे ॥
अयं दीर्घाय चक्षसे पराचि परयत्यध्वरे ।
मिमीते यज्ञमानुषग विचक्ष्य ॥
वर्षायमिन्द्र ते रथ उतो ते वर्षणा हरी ।
वर्षा तवंशतक्रतो वर्षा हवः ॥
वर्षा गरावा वर्षा मदो वर्षा सोमो अयं
सुतः ।

वर्षायज्ञो यमिन्वसि वर्षा हवः ॥

वर्षा तवा वर्षणं हुवे वज्रिञ्चित्राभिरुतिभिः

वावन्थ हि परतिष्ठति वर्षा हवः ॥

indrah suteṣu someṣu kratuṃ punīta
ukthyaṃ |

vide vṛdhasyadakṣaso mahān hi śaḥ
||

sa prathame vyomani devānāṃ
sadane vṛdhaḥ |
supāraḥ suśravastamaḥ samapsujit ||
tamahve vājasātaya indraṃ bharāya
śuṣmiṇam |

bhavā naḥsumne antamaḥ sakhā
vṛdhe ||
iyaṃ ta indra ghirvaṇo rātiḥ kṣarati
suvataḥ |

mandāno asya barhiṣo vi rājasi ||
nūnaṃ tadindra daddhi no yat tvā
sunvanta īmahe |

rayiṃ naścitraṃ bharā svarvidam ||
stotā yat te

vicarṣaṇiratiprasārdhayad ghiraḥ |
vayā ivānu rohate juṣanta yat ||
pratnavajjanayā ghiraḥ śṛṇudhī
jariturhavam |

made-made vavakṣithā sukr̥tvane ||
kr̥ṇṇantyasya sūnṛtā āpo na pravatā
yatīḥ |

ayā dhiyā ya ucyate patirdivaḥ ||
uto patirya ucyate kṛṣṭināmekā id
vaśī |

namovṛdhairavasyubhiḥ sute raṇa ||
stuhi śrutam vipaścitam harī yasya
prasakṣiṇā |

ghantārā dāsuṣo ghr̥ham
namasvinaḥ ||

tūtujāno mahemate.āśvebhiḥ
pruṣitapsubhiḥ |

ā yāhi yajñamāsubhiḥ śamid dhi te ||
indra śaviṣṭha satpate rayiṃ

ghṛṇatsu dhārāya |
śravaḥ sūribhyo amṛtam
vasutvanam ||

have tvā sūra udite have
madhyandine divaḥ |
juṣāṇa indra saptibhirna ā ghahi ||

ā tū ghahi pra tu drava matsvā
sutasya ghomataḥ |
tantuṃ tanuṣva pūrvyaṃ yathā vide
||

yacchakrāsi parāvati yadarvāvati
vṛtrahan |
yad vā samudre andhaso.avitedasi ||
indraṃ vardhantu no ghira indraṃ
sutāsa indavaḥ |

indre haviṣmatīrviśo arāṇiṣuḥ ||
tamid viprā avasyavaḥ
pravatvatībhirūtibhiḥ |
indraṃ kṣoṇīravardhayan vayā iva ||
trikadrukeṣu cetanaṃ devāso
yajñamatnata |

tamid vardhantuno ghiraḥ
sadāvṛdham ||
stotā yat te anuvrata ukthāny ṛtuthā
dadhe |

śuciḥ pāvaka ucyate so adbhutaḥ ||
tadid rudrasya cetati yahvaṃ
pratneṣu dhāmasu |

mano yatrāvi tad dadhurvicetasah ||
yadi me sakhyamāvara imasya
pāhyandhasaḥ |

yena viśvā ati dviṣo atārima ||
kadā ta indra ghirvaṇa stotā bhavāti
śantamaḥ |

kadā no ghavye āśvye vasau dadhaḥ
||

uta te suṣṭutā harī vṛṣaṇā vahato
ratham |

ajuryasya madintamaṃ yamīmahe ||
tamīmahe puruṣṭutaṃ yahvaṃ
pratnābhirūtibhiḥ |

ni barhiṣi priye sadadadha dvitā ||
vardhasvā su puruṣṭuta
ṛṣiṣṭutābhirūtibhiḥ |

dhukṣasvapipyuṣīmīṣamavā ca naḥ
||

indra tvamavitedasīthā stuvato
adrivaḥ |

ṛtādiyarmi te dhiyaṃ manoyujam ||
iha tyā sadhamādyā yujānaḥ
somapītaye |

harī indra pratadvasū abhi svara ||
abhi svarantu ye tava rudrāsaḥ
sakṣata śriyam |

uto marutvatīrviśo abhi prayah ||
 imā asya pratūrtayaḥ padaṃ juṣanta
 yad divi |
 nābhā yajñasya saṃ dadhuryathā
 vide ||
 ayaṃ dīrghāya cakṣase prāci
 prayatyadhvare |
 mimīte yajñamānuṣaḥ vicakṣya ||
 vṛṣāyamindra te ratha uto te vṛṣaṇā
 harī |
 vṛṣā tvaṃśatakrato vṛṣā havaḥ ||
 vṛṣā ghrāvā vṛṣā mado vṛṣā somo
 ayaṃ sutaḥ |
 vṛṣāyajño yaminvasi vṛṣā havaḥ ||
 vṛṣā tvā vṛṣaṇaṃ huve
 vajriṇcitrābhirutibhiḥ |
 vāvantha hi pratiṣṭutiṃ vṛṣā havaḥ
 ||

HYMN XIII

Indra

1. INDRA, when Soma juices flow,
makes his mind pure and meet for
lauds.

He gains the power that brings
success, for great is he.

2 In heaven's first region, in the seat
of Gods, is he who brings success,
Most glorious, prompt to save, who
wins the water-floods.

3 Him, to win strength, have I
invoked, even Indra mighty for the
fray.

Be thou most near to us for bliss, a
Friend to aid.

4 Indra, Song -lover, here for thee
the worshipper's libation flows.
Rejoicing in this sacred grass thou
shinest forth.

5 Even now, O Indra, give us that
which, pressing juice, we crave of
thee.

Bring us wealth manifold which
finds the light of heaven.

6 What time the zealous worshipper
hath boldly sung his songs to thee,

Like branches of a tree up-grows
what they desire.

7 Generate songs even as of old,
give car unto the singer's call.

Thou for the pious hast grown great
at each carouse.

8 Sweet strains that glorify him play
like waters speeding down a slope,
Yea, him who in this song is called
the Lord of Heaven;

9 Yea, who alone is called the Lord,
the single Ruler of the folk,
By worshippers seeking aid: may he
joy in the draught.

10 Praise him, the Glorious, skilled
in song, Lord of the two victorious
Bays:

They seek the worshipper's abode
who bows in prayer.

11 Put forth thy strength: with
dappled Steeds come, thou of
mighty intellect,

With swift Steeds to the sacrifice,
for 'tis thy joy.

12 Grant wealth to those who praise
thee, Lord of Heroes, Mightiest
Indra: give

Our princes everlasting fame and
opulence.

13 I call thee when the Sun is risen,
I call thee at the noon of day:
With thy car-horses, Indra, come
wellpleased to us.

14 Speed forward hither, come to
us, rejoice thee in the milky draught:
Spin out the thread of ancient time,
as well is known.

15 If, Sakra, Vrtra-slayer, thou be
far away or near to us.

Or in the sea, thou art the guard of
Soma juice.

16 Let songs we sing and Soma-
drops expressed by us make Indra
strong:

The tribes who bring oblations find
delight in him.

17 Him sages longing for his aid,
with offerings brought in eager
haste,

Him. even as branches, all mankind

have made to grow.
 18 At the Trkadrukas the Gods span
 sacrifice that stirred the mind:
 May our songs strengthen him who
 still hath strengthened us.
 19 When, true to duty, at due times
 the worshipper offers lauds to thee,
 They call him Purifier, Pure, and
 Wonderful.
 20 That mind of Rudra, fresh and
 strong, moves conscious in the
 ancient ways,
 With reference whereto the wise
 have ordered this.
 21 If thou elect to be my Friend
 drink of this sacrificial juice,
 By help whereof we may subdue all
 enemies.
 22 O Indra, Lover of the song, when
 shall thy praiser be most blest?
 When wilt thou grant us wealth in
 herds of kine and steeds?
 23 And thy two highly-lauded Bays,
 strong stallions, draw thy car who
 art
 Untouched by age, most gladdening
 car for which we pray.
 24 With ancient offerings we
 implore the Young and Strong
 whom many praise.
 He from of old hath sat upon dear
 sacred grass.
 25 Wax miglity, thou whom many
 laud for aids which Rsis have
 extolled.
 Pour down for us abundant food and
 guard us well.
 26 O Indra, Caster of the Stone,
 thou helpest him who praises thee:
 From sacrifice I send to thee a
 mindyoked hymn.
 27 Here, yoking for the Soma-
 draught these Horses, sharers of thy
 feast,
 Thy Bay Steeds, Indra, fraught with
 weal tb, consent to come.
 28 Attendants on thy glory, let the
 Rudras roar assent to thee,
 And all the Marut companies come
 to the feast.

29 These his victorious followers
 bold in the heavens the place they
 love,
 Leagued in the heart of sacrifice, as
 well we know.
 30 That we may long behold the
 light, what time the ordered rite
 proceeds,
 He duly measures, as he views, the
 sacrifice.
 31 O Indra, strong is this thy car,
 and strong are these Bay Steeds of
 thine:
 O Satakratu, thou art strong, strong
 is our call.
 32 Strong is the press-stone, strong
 thy joy, strong is the flowing Soma
 juice:
 Strong is the rite thou furthest,
 strong is our call.
 33 As strong I call on thee the
 Strong, O Thunderer with thy
 thousand aids:
 For thou hast won the hymn of
 praise. Strong is our call.

Hymn 14

यदिन्द्राहं यथा तवमीशीय वस्व एक इत
 |
 सतोता मेगोषखा सयात ॥
 शिक्षेयमस्मै दित्सेयं शचीपते मनीषिणे |
 यदहं गोपतिः सयाम ॥
 धेनुष ट इन्द्र सूक्ता यजमानाय सुन्वते |
 गामश्वं पिप्युषी दुहे ॥
 न ते वर्तास्ति राधस इन्द्र देवो न मर्त्यः
 |
 यद दित्ससिस्तुतो मघम ॥
 यज्ञ इन्द्रमवर्धयद यद भूमिं वयवर्तयत |
 चक्राण ओपशं दिवि ॥

वाद्रधानस्य ते वयं विश्वा धनानि
 जिग्युषः ।
 ऊतिमिन्द्रा वर्णीमहे ॥
 वयन्तरिक्षमतिरन मदे सोमस्य रोचना ।
 इन्द्रो यदभिनद्वलम ॥
 उद गा आजदङ्गिरोभ्य आविष कर्ण्वन
 गुहा सतीः ।
 अर्वाञ्चं नुनुदे वलम ॥
 इन्द्रेण रोचना दिवो दव्हर्हानि दरंहितानि
 च ।
 सथिराणि नपराणुदे ॥
 अपामूर्मिर्मदन्निव सतोम इन्द्राजिरायते ।
 वि ते मदा अराजिषुः ॥
 तवं हि सतोमवर्धन इन्द्रास्युक्थवर्धनः ।
 सतोतृणामुत भद्रव्रत ॥
 इन्द्रमित केशिना हरी सोमपेयाय वक्षतः ।
 उप यज्ञंसुराधसम ॥
 अपां फेनेन नमुचेः शिर इन्द्रोदवर्तयः ।
 विश्वा यदजयः सप्रधः ॥
 मायाभिरुत्सिरुप्सत इन्द्र दयामारुक्षतः ।
 अव दस्यून्नधूनाः ॥
 असुन्वामिन्द्र संसदं विषूचीं वयनाशयः ।
 सोमपा उत्तरो भवन ॥

yadindrāhaṃ yathā tvamīśīya vasva
 eka it ।
 stotā meghoṣakhā syāt ॥
 śikṣeyamasmai ditseyaṃ śacīpate
 manīṣiṇe ।
 yadahaṃ ghopatiḥ syām ॥
 dhenuṣ ṭa indra sūnṛtā yajamānāya
 sunvate ।
 ghāmaśvaṃ pipyuṣī duhe ॥
 na te vartāsti rādhasa indra devo na
 martyaḥ ।
 yad ditsasistuto magham ॥
 yajña indramavardhayad yad
 bhūmiṃ vyavartayat ।
 cakrāṇa opaśaṃ divi ॥

vāvṛdhānasya te vayaṃ viśvā
 dhanāni jighyuṣaḥ ।
 ūtimindrā vṛṇīmahe ॥
 vyantarikṣamatiran made somasya
 rocanā ।
 indro yadabhinadvalam ॥
 ud ghā ājadaṅghirobhya āviṣ kṛṇvan
 ghuhā satīḥ ।
 arvāñcaṃ nunude valam ॥
 indreṇa rocanā divo dṛḥhāni
 dṛṃhitāni ca ।
 sthirāṇi naparāṇude ॥
 apāmūrmirmadanniva stoma
 indrājirāyate ।
 vi te madā arājīṣuḥ ॥
 tvaṃ hi stomavardhana
 indrāsyukthavardhanaḥ ।
 stotṛṇāmuta bhadrakṛt ॥
 indramit keśinā harī somapeyāya
 vakṣataḥ ।
 upa yajñaṃsurādhasam ॥
 apāṃ phenena namuceḥ śira
 indrodavartayaḥ ।
 viśvā yadajayaḥ sprdhaḥ ॥
 māyābhirutsisṛpsata indra
 dyāmārurukṣataḥ ।
 ava dasyūnradhūnuthāḥ ॥
 asunvāmindra saṃsadaṃ viśūcīṃ
 vyanāśayaḥ ।
 somapā uttaro bhavan ॥

HYMN XIV

Indra

1. IF I, O Indra, were, like thee, the single Sovran of all wealth,
My worshipper should be rich in kine.
- 2 I should be fain, O Lord of Power,
to strengthen and enrich the sage,
Were I the Lord of herds of kine.
- 3 To worshippers who press the juice thy goodness, Indra, is a cow
Yielding in plenty kine and steeds.
- 4 None is there, Indra, God or man,
to hinder thy munificence,

The wealth which, lauded, thou wilt
give.

5 The sacrifice made Indra strong
when he unrolled the earth, and
made

Himself a diadem in heaven.

6 Thine aid we claim, O Indra, thine
who after thou hast waxen great
Hast won all treasures for thine
own.

7 In Soma's ecstasy Indra spread the
firmament and realms of light,

When he cleft Vala limb from limb.

8 Showing the hidden he drave forth
the cows for the Angirases,
And Vala he cast headlong down.

9 By Indra were the lumirious
realms of heaven established and
secured,

Firm and immovable from their
place.

10 Indra, thy laud moves quickly
like a joyous wave of water-floods:
Bright shine the drops that gladden
thee.

11 For thou, O Indra, art the God
whom hymns and praises magnify:
Thou blestest those who worship
thee.

12 Let the two long-maned Bay
Steeds bring Indra to drink the Soma
juice,

The Bountiful to our sacrifice.

13 With waters' foam thou torest
off, Indra, the head of Namuci,
Subduing all contending hosts.

14 The Dasyus, when they fain
would climb
by magic arts and mount to heaven,
Thou, Indra, castest down to earth.

15 As Soma-drinker conquering all,
thou scatteredst to every side
Their settlement who poured no
gifts.

Hymn 15

तं वभि पर गायत पुरुहूतं पुरुष्टुतम् ।

इन्द्रं गीर्भिस्तविषमा विवासत ॥

यस्य दविर्बर्हसो बर्हत सहो दाधार रोदसी

|

गिरीन्नज्जानपः सवर्षत्त्वना ॥

स राजसि पुरुष्टुत एको वर्त्राणि जिघ्नसे ।

इन्द्र जैत्रा शरवस्या च यन्तवे ॥

तं ते मदं गर्णीमसि वर्षणं पत्सु सासहिम

|

उ लोकक्रतुमद्रिवो हरिश्चियम् ॥

येन जयोतीष्यायवे मनवे च विवेदिथ ।

मन्दानो अस्य बर्हिषो वि राजसि ॥

तदद्या चित त उक्थिनो.अनु षटुवन्ति

पूर्वथा ।

वर्षपत्नीरपो जया दिवे-दिवे ॥

तव तयदिन्द्रियं बर्हत तव शुष्ममुत

करतुम् ।

वज्रं शिशाति धिषणा वरेण्यम् ॥

तव दयौरिन्द्र पौंस्यं पर्थिवी वर्धति शरवः

|

तवामापः पर्वतासश्च हिन्विरे ॥

तवां विष्णुर्ब्रह्म कषयो मित्रो गर्णाति

वरुणः ।

तवांशर्धो मदत्यनु मारुतम् ॥

तवं वर्षा जनानां मंहिष्ठ इन्द्र जज्ञिषे ।

सत्रा विश्वा सवपत्यानि दधिषे ॥

सत्रा तवं पुरुष्टुत एको वर्त्राणि तोशसे ।

नान्य इन्द्रात्करणं भूय इन्वति ॥

यदिन्द्र मन्मशस्त्वा नाना हवन्त ऊतये

|

अस्माकेभिर्भिर्भरत्रा सवर्जय ॥

अरं कषयाय नो महे विश्वा रूपाण्याविशन

|

इन्द्रं जैत्राय हर्षया शचीपतिम् ॥

taṁ vabhi pra ghāyata puruhūtaṁ
puruṣtutam ।

indraṃ ghīrbhistaviṣamā vivāsata ||
 yasya dvibarhaso bṛhat saho
 dādhāra rodasī |
 ghirīnrajrānapaḥ svarvṛṣatvanā ||
 sa rājasi puruṣṭuta eko vṛtrāṇi
 jighnase |
 indra jaitrā śravasyā ca yantave ||
 taṃ te madam ghṛṇīmasi vṛṣaṇam
 pṛtsu sāsahim |
 u lokakṛt numadrivo hariśriyam ||
 yena jyotīṃṣyāyave manave ca
 viveditha |
 mandāno asya barhiṣo vi rājasi ||
 tadadyā cit ta ukthino.anu ṣṭuvanti
 pūrvathā |
 vṛṣapatnīrapo jayā dive-dive ||
 tava tyadindriyam bṛhat tava
 śuṣmamuta kratum |
 vajram śisāti dhiṣaṇā vareṇyam ||
 tava dyaurindra pauṃsyam pṛthivī
 vardhati śravaḥ |
 tvāmāpaḥ parvatāsaśca hinvire ||
 tvāṃ viṣṇurbṛhan kṣayo mitro
 ghṛṇāti varuṇaḥ |
 tvāṃśardho madatyanu mārutam ||
 tvam vṛṣā janānām maṃhiṣṭha
 indra jajñiṣe |
 satrā viśvā svapatyāni dadhiṣe ||
 satrā tvam puruṣṭuta eko vṛtrāṇi
 tośase |
 nānya indrātkaraṇam bhūya invati ||
 yadindra manmaśastvā nānā havanta
 ūtaye |
 asmākebhirnṛbhiratrā svarjaya ||
 araṃ kṣayāya no mahe viśvā
 rūpāṇyāviśan |
 indraṃ jaitrāya harṣayā śacīpatim ||

HYMN XV

Indra

1. SING forth to him whom many
 men invoke, to him whom many
 laud.
 Invite the powerful Indra with your
 songs of praise.

2 Whose lofty might-for doubly
 strong is he-supports the heavens
 and earth,
 And hills and plains and floods and
 light with manly power.
 3 Such, Praised by many! thou art
 King alone thou smitest Vrtras dead,
 To gain, O Indra, spoils of war and
 high renown.
 4 We sing this strong and wild
 delight of thine which conquers in
 the fray,
 Which, Caster of the Stone! gives
 room and shines like gold.
 5 Wherewith thou also foundest
 lights for Ayu and for Manu's sake:
 Now joying in this sacred grass thou
 beamest forth.
 6 This day too singers of the hymn
 praise, as of old, this might of thine:
 Win thou the waters day by day,
 thralls of the strong.
 7 That lofty Indra-power of thine,
 thy strength and thine intelligence,
 Thy thunderbolt for which we long,
 the wish makes keen.
 8 O Indra, Heaven and Earth
 augment thy manly power and thy
 renown;
 The waters and thy mountains stir
 and urge thee on.
 9 Visnu the lofty ruling Power,
 Varuna, Mitra sing thy praise:
 In thee the Marut³ company have
 great delight.
 10 O Indra, thou wast born the Lord
 of men, most liberal of thy gifts:
 Excellent deeds for evermore are all
 thine own.
 11 Ever, alone, O highly-praised,
 thou sendest Vrtras to their rest:
 None else than Indra executes the
 mighty deed.
 12 Though here and there, in varied
 hymns, Indra, men call on thee for
 aid,
 Still with our heroes fight and win
 the light of heaven.
 13 Already have all forms of him
 entered our spacious dwelling-place:

For victory stir thou Indra, up, the
Lord of Might.

Hymn 16

पर सम्राजं चर्षणीनामिन्द्रं सतोता नव्यं
गीर्भिः ।
नरं नर्षाहं मंहिष्ठम ॥
यस्मिन्ननुक्तानि रण्यन्ति विश्वानि च
शरवस्या ।
अपामवोन समुद्रे ॥
तं सुष्टुत्या विवासे जयेष्ठराजं भरे कर्तुम ।
महो वाजिनं सनिभ्यः ॥
यस्यानूना गभीरा मदा उरवस्तरुत्राः ।
हर्षुमन्तःशूरसातौ ॥
तमिद धनेषु हितेष्वधिवाकाय हवन्ते ।
येषामिन्द्रस्ते जयन्ति ॥
तमिच्छ्यौतैरार्यन्ति तं कर्तेभिश्चर्षणयः ।
एषैन्द्रो वरिवस्त्रत ॥
इन्द्रो बरह्मेन्द्र रषिरिन्द्रः पुरु पुरुहूतः ।
महान महीभिः शचीभिः ॥
स सतोम्यः स हव्यः सत्यः सत्त्वा
तुविकूर्मिः ।
एकश्चित्सन्नभिभूतिः ॥
तमर्केभिस्तं सामभिस्तं गायत्रैश्चर्षणयः ।
इन्द्रं वर्धन्ति कषितयः ॥
परणेतारं वस्यो अछा कर्तारं जयोतिः
समत्सु ।
सासह्रांसं युधामित्रान ॥
स नः पप्रिः पारयाति सवस्ति नावा
पुरुहूतः ।
इन्द्रो विश्वा अति दविषः ॥
स तवं न इन्द्र वाजेभिर्दशस्या च गातुया
च ।
अछा चनः सुम्नं नेषि ॥

pra samrājāṃ carṣaṇīnāmindraṃ
stotā navyaṃ ghīrbhiḥ ।
naraṃ nr̥ṣāhaṃ maṃhiṣṭham ॥
yasminnukthāni raṇyanti viśvāni ca
śravasyā ।
apā mavona samudre ॥
taṃ suṣṭutyā vivāse jyeṣṭharājaṃ
bhare kṛtnum ।
maho vājinaṃ sanibhyaḥ ॥
yasyānūnā ghabhīrā madā
uravastarutrāḥ ।
harṣumantaḥśūrasātau ॥
tamid dhaneṣu hiteṣvadhivākāya
havante ।
yeṣāmindraste jayanti ॥
tamiccyautnairāryanti taṃ
kṛtebhiṣcarṣaṇayaḥ ।
eṣaindro varivaskṛt ॥
indro brahmendra ṛṣirindraḥ purū
puruhūtaḥ ।
mahān mahībhiḥ śacībhiḥ ॥
sa stomyaḥ sa havyaḥ satyaḥ satvā
tuvikūrmīḥ ।
ekaścitsannabhibhūtiḥ ॥
tamarkebhistam sāmabhistam
ghāyatraiṣcarṣaṇayaḥ ।
indraṃ vardhanti kṣitayaḥ ॥
praṇetāram vasyo achā kartāram
jyotiḥ samatsu ।
sāsahvāṃsam yudhāmitrān ॥
sa naḥ papriḥ pārayāti svasti nāvā
puruhūtaḥ ।
indro viśvā ati dviṣaḥ ॥
sa tvaṃ na indra vājebhirdaśasyā ca
ghātuyā ca ।
achā canaḥ sumnaṃ neṣi ॥

HYMN XVI

Indra

1. PRAISE Indra whom our songs
must laud, sole Sovran of mankind,
the Chief
Most liberal who controlleth men.
2 In whom the hymns of praise
delight, and all the glory-giving

songs.

Like the floods' longing for the sea.

3 Him I invite with eulogy, best

King, effective in the fight,

Strong for the gain of mighty spoil.

4 Whose perfect ecstasies are wide,

profound, victorious, and give

joy in the field where heroes win.

5 Him, when the spoils of war are

staked, men call to be their

advocate:

They who have Indra win the day.

6 Men honour him with stirring

songs and magnify with solemn

rites:

Indra is he who giveth ease.

7 Indra is priest and Rsi, he is much

invoked by many men,

And mighty by his mighty powers.

8 Meet to be lauded and invoked,

true Hero with his deeds of might,

Victorious even when alone.

9 The men, the people magnify that

Indra with their Slina. songs,

With hymns and sacred eulogies

10 Him who advances them to

wealth, sends light to lead them in

the war,

And quells their foemen in the fray.

11 May he, the saviour much-

invoked, may Indra bear us in a ship

Safely beyond all enemies.

12 As such, O Indra, honour us with

gifts of booty, further us,

And lead us to felicity.

Hymn 17

आ याहि सुषुमा हि त इन्द्र सोमं पिबा

इमम ।

एदं बर्हिः सदो मम ॥

आ तवा बरह्मयुजा हरी वहतामिन्द्र

केशिना ।

उप बरह्मणि नः शर्णु ॥

बरह्माणस्त्वा वयं युजा सोमपामिन्द्र

सोमिनः ।

सुतावन्तो हवामहे ॥

आ नो याहि सुतावतो.अस्माकं सुष्टुतीरुप

|

पिबा सु शिप्रिन्नन्धसः ॥

आ ते सिञ्चामि कुक्ष्योरनु गात्रा वि

धावतु ।

गर्भाय जिह्वया मधु ॥

सवादुष टे अस्तु संसुदे मधुमान तन्वे

तव ।

सोमः शमस्तु ते हर्दे ॥

अयमु तवा विचर्षणे जनीरिवाभि संव्रतः ।

पर सोम इन्द्र सर्पतु ॥

तुविग्रीवो वपोदरः सुबाहुरन्धसो मदे ।

इन्द्रो वर्त्राणि जिघ्नते ॥

इन्द्र परेहि पुरस्त्वं विश्वस्येशान ओजसा

|

वर्त्राणि वर्त्रहज जहि ॥

दीर्घस्ते अस्त्वङ्कुशो येना वसु परयच्छसि

|

यजमानाय सुन्वते ॥

अयं त इन्द्र सोमो निपूतो अधि बर्हिषि ।

एहीमस्य दरवापिब ॥

शाचिगो शाचिपूजनाय रणाय ते सुतः ।

आखण्डल पर ह्यसे ॥

यस्ते शर्डगव्षो नपात परणपात

कुण्डपाय्यः ।

नयस्मिन दध आ मनः ॥

वास्तोष पते धरुवा सथूणांसत्रं सोम्यानाम

|

दरप्सो भेता पुरां शश्वतीनामिन्द्रो मुनीनां

सखा ॥

पर्दाकुसानुर्यजतो गवेषण एकः सन्नभि

भूयसः ।

भूर्णिमश्वं नयत तुजा पुरो गर्भेन्द्रं सोमस्य

पीतये ॥

ā yāhi suṣumā hi ta indra somaṃ
 pibā imam |
 edaṃ barhiḥ sado mama ||
 ā tvā brahmayujā harī vahatāmindra
 keśinā |
 upa brahmaṇi naḥ śṛṇu ||
 brahmāṇastvā vayaṃ yujā
 somapāmindra sominaḥ |
 sutāvanto havāmahe ||
 ā no yāhi sutāvato.asmākam
 suṣṭutīrupa |
 pibā su śiprinnandhasaḥ ||
 ā te siñcāmi kukṣyoranu ghātrā vi
 dhāvatu |
 ghr̥bhāya jihvayā madhu ||
 svāduṣ te astu saṃsude madhumān
 tanve tava |
 somaḥ śamastu te hr̥de ||
 ayamu tvā vicarṣaṇe janīrivābhi
 saṃvṛtaḥ |
 pra soma indra sarpatu ||
 tuvighrīvo vapodaraḥ
 subāhurandhaso made |
 indro vṛtrāṇi jighnate ||
 indra prehi purastvaṃ viśvasyeśāna
 ojasā |
 vṛtrāṇi vṛtrahañ jahi ||
 dīrghaste astvañkuśo yenā vasu
 prayachasi |
 yajamānāya sunvate ||
 ayaṃ ta indra somo nipūto adhi
 barhiṣi |
 ehīmasya dravāpiba ||
 śācigho śācipūjanāyaṃ raṇāya te
 sutaḥ |
 ākhaṇḍala pra hūyase ||
 yaste śṛṅghavṛṣo napāt praṇapāt
 kuṇḍapāyyaḥ |
 nyasmin dadhra ā manaḥ ||
 vāstoṣ pate dhruvā sthūṇāṃsatraṃ
 somyānām |
 drapso bhattā purāṃ
 śāsvatīnāmindro munīnām sakhā ||
 pṛdākusānuryajato ghaveṣaṇa ekaḥ
 sannabhi bhūyasaḥ |
 bhūrṇimaśvaṃ nayat tujā puro
 ghr̥bhendraṃ somasya pītaye ||

HYMN XVII

Indra

1. COME, we have pressed the juice
for thee; O Indra, drink this Soma
here
Sit thou on this my sacred grass.
- 2 O Indra, let thy long-maned Bays,
yoked by prayer, bring thee
hitherward
Give ear and listen to our prayers.
- 3 We Soma-bearing Brahmans call
thee Soma-drinker with thy friend,
We, Indra, bringing Soma juice.
- 4 Come unto us who bring the juice,
come unto this our eulogy,
Fair-visored! drink thou of the juice.
- 5 I pour it down within thee, so
through all thy members let it
spread:
Take with. thy tongue the pleasant
drink.
- 6 Sweet to thy body let it be,
delicious be the savoury juice:
Sweet be the Soma to thine heart.
- 7 Like women, let this Soma-
draught, invested with its robe,
approach,
O active Indra, close to thee.
- 8 Indra, transported with the juice,
vast in his bulk, strong in his neck
And stout arms, smites the Vrtras
down.
- 9 O Indra, go thou forward, thou
who rulest over all by might:
Thou Vrtra-slayer slay the fiends,
- 10 Long be thy grasping-hook
wherewith thou givest ample wealth
to him
Who sheds the juice and worships
thee.
- 11 Here, Indra, is thy Soma-draught,
made pure upon the sacred grass:
Run hither, come and drink thereof.
- 12 Famed for thy radiance,
worshipped well this juice is shed
for thy delight
Thou art invoked, Akhandala!

13 To Kundapayya, grandson's son,
grandson of Srngavrs! to thee,
To him have I addressed my
thought.

14 Strong pillar thou, Lord of the
home armour of Soma-offerers:
The drop of Soma breaketh all the
strongholds down, and Indra is the
Rsis' Friend.

15 Holy Prdikusanu, winner of the
spoil, one eminent o'er many men,
Lead on the wild horse Indra with
his vigorous grasp forward to drink
the Soma juice.

Hymn 18

इदं ह नूनमेषां सुम्नं भिक्षेत मर्त्यः ।
आदित्यानामपूर्व्यं सवीमनि ॥
अनर्वाणो ह्येषां पन्था आदित्यानाम ।
अदब्धाः सन्ति पायवः सुगेद्रधः ॥
तत सु नः सविता भगो वरुणो मित्रो
अर्यमा ।
शर्म यच्छन्तु सप्रथो यदीमहे ॥
देवेभिर्देव्यदिते.अरिष्टभर्मन्ना गहि ।
समत सूरिभिः पुरुप्रिये सुशर्मभिः ॥
ते हि पुत्रासो अदितेर्विदुर्द्वेषांसि योतवे ।
अंहोश्चिदुरुचक्रयो.अनेहसः ॥
अदितिर्नो दिवा पशुमदितिर्नक्तमद्वयाः ।
अदितिः पात्वंहसः सदाद्रथा ॥
उत सया नो दिवा मतिरदितिरूत्या गमत
।
सा शन्ताति मयस करदप सरिधः ॥
उत तया दैव्या भिषजा शं नः करतो
अश्विना ।
युयुयातामितो रपो अप सरिधः ॥
शमग्निरग्निभिः करच्छं नस्तपतु सूर्यः ।
शं वातो वात्वरपा अप सरिधः ॥
अपामीवामप सरिधमप सेधत दुर्मतिम ।

आदित्यासो युयोतना नो अंहसः ॥
युयोता शरुमस्मदानादित्यास उतामतिम ।
रधग दवेषःऋणुत विश्ववेदसः ॥
तत सु नः शर्म यच्छतादित्या यन
मुमोचति ।
एनस्वन्तं चिदेनसः सुदानवः ॥
यो नः कश्चिद रिरिक्षति रक्षस्त्वेन मर्त्यः
।
सवैः षेवै रिरिषीष्ट युर्जनः ॥
समित तमघमश्रवद दुःशंसं मर्त्यं रिपुम ।
यो अस्मत्रा दुर्हणावानुप दवयुः ॥
पाकत्रा सथन देवा हर्त्सु जानीथ मर्त्यम ।
उप दवयुं चाद्वयुं च वसवः ॥
आ शर्म पर्वतानामोतापां वर्णीमहे ।
दयावाक्षामारे अस्मद रपस कर्तम ॥
ते नो भद्रेण शर्मणा युष्माकं नावा वसवः
।
अति विश्वानि दुरिता पिपर्तन ॥
तुचे तनाय तत सु नो दराधीय
आयुर्जीवसे ।
आदित्यासःसुमहसः कर्णोतन ॥
यज्ञो हीळो वो अन्तर आदित्या अस्ति
मर्ळत ।
युष्मे इद वो अपि षमसि सजात्ये ॥
बर्हद वरुथं मरुतां देवं तरातारमश्विना ।
मित्रमीमहे वरुणं सवस्तये ॥
अनेहो मित्रार्यमन नर्वद वरुण शंस्यम ।
तरिवरुथं मरुतो यन्त नश्छर्दिः ॥
ये चिद धि मर्त्युबन्धव आदित्या मनवः
समसि ।
पर सू नायुर्जीवसे तिरेतन ॥
idaṃ ha nūnameṣāṃ sumnaṃ
bhikṣeta martyaḥ ।
ādityānāmapūrvyaṃ savīmani ॥
anarvāṇo hyeṣāṃ panthā ādityānām
।

adabdhāḥ santi pāyavaḥ
 sughevṛdhāḥ ||
 tat su naḥ savitā bhagho varuṇo
 mitro aryamā |
 śarma yachantu sapratho yadīmahe ||
 devebhirdevyadite.ariṣṭabharmanā
 ghahi |
 smat sūribhiḥ purupriye
 suśarmabhiḥ ||
 te hi putrāso aditervidurdveṣāṃsi
 yotave |
 aṃhościdadurucakrayo.anehasaḥ ||
 aditirno divā
 paśumaditirnaktamadvayāḥ |
 aditiḥ pātvaṃhasaḥ sadāvṛdhā ||
 uta syā no divā matiraditirūtyā
 ghamat |
 sā śantāti mayas karadapa sridhaḥ ||
 uta tyā daivyā bhiṣajā śaṃ naḥ
 karato aśvinā |
 yuyuyātāmito rapo apa sridhaḥ ||
 śamaghniraghnibhiḥ karacchaṃ
 nastapatu sūryaḥ |
 śaṃ vāto vātvarapā apa sridhaḥ ||
 apāmīvāmapa sridhamapa sedhata
 durmatim |
 ādityāso yuyotanā no aṃhasaḥ ||
 yuyotā śarumasmadānādityāsa
 utāmatim |
 ṛdhagh dveṣaḥkr̥ṇuta viśvavedasaḥ
 ||
 tat su naḥ śarma yachatādityā yan
 mumocati |
 enasvantaṃ cidenasaḥ sudānavaḥ ||
 yo naḥ kaścīd ririkṣati rakṣastvena
 martyaḥ |
 svaiḥ ṣaevai ririṣṭiṣṭa yurjanaḥ ||
 samit tamaghamaśnavad
 duḥśaṃsaṃ martyaṃ ripum |
 yo asmatrā durhaṇāvānupa dvayuh ||
 pākatrā sthana devā hr̥tsu jānītha
 martyam |
 upa dvayum cādvayum ca vasavaḥ ||
 ā śarma parvatānāmotāpāṃ
 vr̥ṇīmahe |
 dyāvākṣāmāre asmad rapas kṛtam ||
 te no bhadreṇa śarmaṇā yuṣmākaṃ
 nāvā vasavaḥ |

ati viśvāni duritā pipartana ||
 tuce tanāya tat su no drāghīya
 āyurjīvase |
 ādityāsaḥsumahasaḥ kr̥ṇotana ||
 yajño hīlo vo antara ādityā asti
 mṛḷata |
 yuṣme id vo api śmasi sajātye ||
 bṛhad varūthaṃ marutāṃ devaṃ
 trātāramaśvinā |
 mitramīmahe varuṇaṃ svastaye ||
 aneho mitrāryaman nṛvad varuṇa
 śaṃsyam |
 trivarūthaṃ maruto yanta
 naśchardiḥ ||
 ye cid dhi mṛtyubandhava ādityā
 manavaḥ smasi |
 pra sū naāyurjīvase tiretana ||

HYMN XVIII

Adityas

1. Now let the mortal offer prayer to
win the unexampled grace
Of these Adityas and their aid to
cherish life.
- 2 For not an enemy molests the
paths which these Adityas tread:
Infallible guards, they strengthen us
in happiness.
- 3 Now soon may Bhaga, Savitar,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman
Give us the shelter widely spread
which we implore.
- 4 With Gods come thou whose
fostering care none checks, O
Goddess Aditi:
Come, dear to many, with the Lords
who guard us well.
- 5 For well these Sons of Aditi know
to keep enmities aloof,
Unrivalled, giving ample room, they
save from woe.
- 6 Aditi guard our herd by day, Aditi,
free from guile, by night,
Aditi, ever strengthening, save us
from grief!
- 7 And in the day our hymn is this:

May Aditi come nigh to help,
With loving-kindness bring us weal
and chase our foes.

8 And may the Asvins, the divine
Pair of Physicians, send us health:
May they remove iniquity and chase
our foes.

9 May Agni bless us with his fires,
and Surya warm us pleasantly:
May the pure Wind breathe sweet
on us, and chase our foes.

10 Drive ye disease and strife away,
drive ye away malignity:
Adityas, keep us ever far from sore
distress.

11 Remove from us the arrow, keep
famine, Adityas! far away:
Keep enmities afar from us, Lords
of all wealth!

12 Now, O Adityas, grant to us the
shelter that lets man go free,
Yea, even the sinner from his sin, ye
Bounteous Gods!

13 Whatever mortal with the power
of demons fain would injure us,
May he, impetuous, suffer harm by
his own deeds.

14 May sin o'ertake our human foe,
the man who speaketh evil thing,
Him who would cause our misery,
whose heart is false.

15 Gods, ye are with the simple
ones, ye know each mortal in your
hearts;
Ye, Vasus, well discriminate the
false and true.

16 Fain would we have the
sheltering aid of mountains and of
water-floods:
Keep far from us iniquity, O Heaven
and Earth.

17 So with auspicious sheltering aid
do ye, O Vasus, carry us
Beyond all trouble and distress,
borne in your ship.

18 Adityas, ye Most Mighty Ones,
grant to our children and their seed
Extended term of life that they may
live long days.

19 Sacrifice, O Adityas, is your

inward monitor: be kind,
For in the bond of kindred we are
bound to you.

20 The Maruts' high protecting aid,
the Asvins, and the God who saves,
Mitra and Varuna for weal we
supplicate.

21 Grant us a home with triple
guard, Aryaman, Mitra, Varuna!
Unthreatened, Maruts! meet for
praise, and filled with men.

22 And as we human beings, O
Adityas, are akin to death,
Graciously lengthen ye our lives
that we may live.

Hymn 19

तं गूर्धया सवर्णरं देवासो देवमरतिं
दधन्विरे ।
देवत्रा हव्यमोहिरे ॥
विभूतरातिं विप्र चित्रशोचिषमग्निमीळिष्व
यन्तुरम ।
अस्य मेधस्य सोम्यस्य सोभरे
परेमध्वराय पूर्यम ॥
यजिष्ठं तवा वद्रमहे देवं देवत्रा
होतारममर्त्यम ।
अस्य यज्ञस्य सुक्रतुम ॥
ऊर्जो नपातं सुभगं सुदीदितिमग्निं
शरेष्ठशोचिषम ।
स नो मित्रस्य वरुणस्य सो अपामा सुम्नं
यक्षते दिवि ॥
यः समिधा य आहुती यो वेदेन ददाश
मर्तो अग्नये ।
यो नमसा सवध्वरः ॥
तस्येदर्वन्तो रंहयन्त आशवस्तस्य
दयुम्नितमं यशः ।
न तमंहो देवक्रतं कुतश्चन न मर्त्यक्रतं
नशत ॥

सवग्नयो वो अग्निभिः सयाम सूनो
 सहस ऊर्जा पते ।
 सुवीरस्त्वमस्मयुः ॥
 परशंसमानो अतिथिर्न मित्रियो.अग्नी रथो
 न वेद्यः ।
 तवे कषेमासो अपि सन्ति साधवस्त्वं
 राजा रयीणाम ॥
 सो अद्धा दाशध्वरो.अग्ने मर्तः सुभग स
 परशंस्यः ।
 स धीभिरस्तु सनिता ॥
 यस्य तवमूर्ध्वो अध्वराय तिष्ठसि
 कषयद्वीरः स साधते ।
 सो अर्वद्धिः सनिता स विपन्युभिः स शूरैः
 सनिता कर्तम ॥
 यस्याग्निर्वपुर्हं सतोमं चनो दधीत
 विश्ववार्यः ।
 हव्या वा वेविषद विषः ॥
 विप्रस्य वा सतुवतः सहसो यहो
 मक्षूतमस्य रातिषु ।
 अवोदेवमुपरिमर्त्य कर्धि वसो विविदुषो
 वचः ॥
 यो अग्निं हव्यदातिभिर्नमोभिर्वा
 सुदक्षमाविवासति ।
 गिरा वाजिरशोचिषम ॥
 समिधा यो निशिती दाशददितिं
 धामभिरस्य मर्त्यः ।
 विश्वेत स धीभिः सुभगो जनानति
 दयुम्नैरुद्र इव तारिषत ॥
 तदग्ने दयुम्नमा भर यत सासहत सदने
 कं चिदत्रिणम ।
 मन्युं जनस्य दूहयः ॥
 येन चष्टे वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा येन
 नासत्या भगः ।
 वयं तत ते शवसा गातुवितमा इन्द्रत्वोता

विधेमहि ॥
 ते घेदग्ने सवाध्यो ये तवा विप्र निदधिरे
 नर्चक्षसम ।
 विप्रासो देव सुक्रतुम ॥
 त इद वेदिं सुभग त आहुतिं ते सोतुं
 चक्रिरे दिवि ।
 तैद वाजेभिर्जिग्युर्महद धनं ये तवे कामं
 नयेरिरे ॥
 भद्रो नो अग्निराहुतो भद्रा रातिः सुभग
 भद्रो अध्वरः ।
 भद्रा उत परशस्तयः ॥
 भद्रं मनः कर्णुष्व वर्त्रतूर्य येना समत्सु
 सासहः ।
 अव सथिरा तनुहि भूरि शर्धतां वनेमा ते
 अभिष्टिभिः ॥
 ईळे गिरा मनुर्हितं यं देवा दूतमरतिं
 नयेरिरे ।
 यजिष्ठं हव्यवाहनम ॥
 तिग्मजम्भाय तरुणाय राजते परयो
 गायस्यग्नये ।
 यः पिंशते सूक्ताभिः
 सुवीर्यमग्निघर्तेभिराहुतः ॥
 यदी घर्तेभिराहुतो वाशीमग्निर्भरत उच्चाव
 च ।
 असुर इव निर्णिजम ॥
 यो हव्यान्यैरयता मनुर्हितो देव आसा
 सुगन्धिना ।
 विवासते वार्याणि सवध्वरो होता देवो
 अमर्त्यः ॥
 यदग्ने मर्त्यस्त्वं सयामहं मित्रमहो
 अमर्त्यः ।
 सहसः सूनवाहुत ॥
 न तवा रासीयाभिश्स्तये वसो न
 पापत्वाय सन्त्य ।

न मे सतोतामतीवा न दुर्हितः सयादग्ने
 न पापया ॥
 पितुर्न पुत्रः सुभ्तो दुरोण आ देवानेतु पर
 णो हविः ॥
 तवाहमग्न ऊतिभिर्नेदिष्ठाभिः सचेय
 जोषमा वसो ।
 सदा देवस्य मर्त्यः ॥
 तव करत्वा सनेयं तव रातिभिरग्ने तव
 परशस्तिभिः ।
 तवामिदाहुः परमतिं वसो ममाग्ने हर्षस्व
 दातवे ॥
 पर सो अग्ने तवोतिभिः सुवीराभिस्तिरते
 वाजभर्मभिः ।
 यस्य तवं सख्यमावरः ॥
 तव दरप्सो नीलवान वाश रत्त्विय
 इन्धानः सिष्णवा ददे ।
 तवं महीनामुषसामसि परियः कषपो
 वस्तुषु राजसि ॥
 तमागन्म सोभरयः सहस्रमुष्कं
 सवभिष्टिमवसे ।
 सम्राजं तरासदस्यवम ॥
 यस्य ते अग्ने अन्ये अग्नय उपक्षितो
 वया इव ।
 विपो न दयुम्ना नि युवे जनानां तव
 कषत्राणि वर्धयन् ॥
 यमादित्यासो अद्रुहः पारं नयथ मर्त्यम् ।
 मघोनां विश्वेषां सुदानवः ॥
 यूयं राजानः कं चिच्चर्षणीसहः कषयन्तं
 मानुषाननु ।
 वयं ते वो वरुण मित्रार्यमन सयामेद
 रतस्य रथ्यः ॥
 अदान मे पौरुकुत्स्यः पञ्चाशतं
 तरसदस्युर्वधूनाम् ।
 मंहिष्ठो अर्यः सत्पतिः ॥

उत मे परयियोर्वयियोः सुवास्त्वा अधि
 तुग्वनि ।
 तिसृणांससतीनां शयावः परणेता भुवद
 वसुर्दियानां पतिः ॥

taṃ ghūrdhayā svarṇaram devāso
 devamaratim dadhanvire ।
 devatrā havyamohire ॥
 vibhūtarātiṃ vipra
 citraśociśamaghnimīliśva yanturam ।
 asya medhasya somyasya sobhare
 premadhvarāya pūrvyam ॥
 yajīṣṭhaṃ tvā vavṛmahe devaṃ
 devatrā hotāramamartyam ।
 asya yajñasya sukratum ॥
 ūrjo napātaṃ subhaghaṃ
 sudīditimaghniṃ śreṣṭhaśociśam ।
 sa no mitrasya varuṇasya so apāmā
 sumnaṃ yakṣate divi ॥
 yaḥ samidhā ya āhutiḥ yo vedena
 dadāśa marto aghnaye ।
 yo namaśa svadhvaraḥ ॥
 tasyedarvanto raṃhayanta
 āśavastasya dyumnitamam yaśaḥ ।
 na tamamho devakṛtaṃ kutaścana
 na martyakṛtaṃ naśat ॥
 svaghnayo vo aghnibhiḥ syāma
 sūno sahasa ūrjāṃ pate ।
 suvīrastvamasmayuḥ ॥
 praśaṃsamāno atithirna
 mitriyo.agnī ratho na vedyah ।
 tve kṣemāso api santi sādhavastvaṃ
 rājā rayīṇām ॥
 so addhā dāśvadhvaro.agnhe martaḥ
 subhagha sa praśaṃsyah ।
 sa dhībhirastu sanitā ॥
 yasya tvamūrdhvo adhvarāya
 tiṣṭhasi kṣayadvīraḥ sa sādgate ।
 so arvadbhiḥ sanitā sa vipanyubhiḥ
 sa śūraiḥ sanitā kṛtam ॥
 yasyāghnirvapurgṛhe stomaṃ cano
 dadhīta viśvavāryah ।
 havyā vā veviśad viśah ॥
 viprasya vā stuvataḥ sahaso yaho
 makṣūtamasya rātiṣu ।
 avodevamuparimartyaṃ kṛdhi vaso

vividuṣo vacaḥ ||
 yo aghniṃ
 havyaḍātibhirnamobhirvā
 sudakṣamāvivāsati |
 ghirā vājiraśociṣam ||
 samidhā yo niśitī dāśadaditiṃ
 dhāmabhirasya martyaḥ |
 viśvet sa dhībhiḥ subhagho janānati
 dyumnairudna iva tāriṣat ||
 tadaghne dyumnā bhara yat
 sāsahat sadane kaṃ cidatrinam |
 manyuṃ janasya dūḍhyaḥ ||
 yena caṣṭe varuṇo mitro aryamā
 yena nāsatyā bhaghaḥ |
 vayaṃ tat te śavasā ghātuvittamā
 indratvotā vidhemahi ||
 te ghedaghne svādhyo ye tvā vipra
 nidadhire nṛcakṣasam |
 viprāso deva sukratum ||
 ta id vediṃ subhagha ta āhutiṃ te
 sotuṃ cakrire divi |
 taid vājebhirjighyurmahad dhanam
 ye tve kāmam nyerire ||
 bhadro no aghnirāhuto bhadrā rātiḥ
 subhagha bhadro adhvaraḥ |
 bhadrā uta praśastayaḥ ||
 bhadram manah kṛṇuṣva vṛtratūrye
 yenā samatsu sāsahaḥ |
 ava sthirā tanuhi bhūri śardhatam
 vanemā te abhiṣtibhiḥ ||
 īle ghirā manurhitam yaṃ devā
 dūtamaratiṃ nyerire |
 yajiṣṭham havyaavāhanam ||
 tighmajambhāya taruṇāya rājate
 prayo ghāyasyagnaye |
 yaḥ piṃśate sūnṛtābhiḥ
 suvīryamaghnirghṛtebhirāhutaḥ ||
 yadī ghṛtebhirāhuto
 vāśīmaghnirbharata uccāva ca |
 asura iva nirṇijam ||
 yo havyañyairayatā manurhito deva
 āsā sughandhinā |
 vivāsate vāryāṇi svadhvaro hotā
 devo amartyaḥ ||
 yadaghne martyastvam syāmaham
 mitramaho amartyaḥ |
 sahasaḥ sūnavāhuta ||
 na tvā rāsīyābhiśastaye vaso na

pāpatvāya santya |
 na me stotāmatīvā na durhitaḥ
 syādaghne na pāpayā ||
 piturna putraḥ subhṛto duroṇa ā
 devānetu pra ṇo haviḥ ||
 tavāhamaghna ūtibhirnediṣṭhābhiḥ
 saceya joṣamā vaso |
 sadā devasya martyaḥ ||
 tava kratvā saneyam tava
 rātibhiraghne tava praśastibhiḥ |
 tvāmidāhuḥ pramatiṃ vaso
 mamāghne harṣasva dātave ||
 pra so aghne tavotibhiḥ
 suvīrābhistirate vājabharmabhiḥ |
 yasya tvaṃ sakhyamāvaraḥ ||
 tava drapso nīlavān vāśa ṛtviya
 indhānaḥ siṣṇavā dade |
 tvaṃ mahīnāmuṣasāmasi priyaḥ
 kṣapo vastuṣu rājasi ||
 tamāghanma sobharayaḥ
 sahasramuṣkaṃ svabhiṣṭimavase |
 samrājāṃ trāsadasyavam ||
 yasya te aghne anye aghnaya
 upakṣito vayā iva |
 vipo na dyumnā ni yuve janānām
 tava kṣatrāṇi vardhayan ||
 yamādityāso adruhaḥ pāram
 nayatha martyam |
 maghonām viśveṣām sudānavaḥ ||
 yūyam rājānaḥ kaṃ
 ciccarṣaṇīsaḥ kṣayantam
 mānuṣānanu |
 vayaṃ te vo varuṇa mitrāryaman
 syāmed ṛtasya rathyaḥ ||
 adān me pauraḥkutsyaḥ pañcāśataṃ
 trasadasyurvadhūnām |
 maṃhiṣṭho ayaḥ satpatiḥ ||
 uta me prayiyorvayiyoh suvāstvā
 adhi tughvani |
 tisṛṇāṃsaptatīnām śyāvah praṇetā
 bhuvad vasurdiyānām patiḥ ||

HYMN XIX

Agni

1. SING praise to hiin, the Lord of
Light. The Gods have made the God
to be their messenger,
And sent oblation to Gods.

2 Agni, the Bounteous Giver, bright
with varied flames, laud thou, O
singer Sobhari-
Him who controls this sacred food
with Soma blent, who hath first
claim to sacrifice.

3 Thee have we chosen skilftillest in
sacrifice, Immortal Priest among the
Gods,

Wise finisher of this holy rite:

4 The Son of Strength, the blessed,
brightly shining One, Agni whose
light is excellent.

May be by sacrifice win us in
heaven the grace of Mitra, Varuna,
and the Floods.

5 The mortal who hath ministered to
Agni with oblation, fuel, ritual lore,
And reverence, skilled in sacrifice.

6 Verily swift to run are his fleet-
footed steeds, and most resplendent
fame is his.

No trouble caused by Gods or
wrought by mortal man from any
side o'ertaketh him.

7 May we by thine own fires be well
supplied with fire, O Son of
Strength, O Lord of Might:
Thou as our Friend hast worthy
men.

8 Agni, who praises like a guest of
friendly mind, is as a car that brings
us gear.

Also in thee is found perfect
security thou art the Sovran Lord of
wealth.

9 That man, moreover, merits praise
who brings, auspicious Agni,
sacrificial gifts

May he win riches by his thoughts.

10 He for whose sacrifice thou
standest up erect is prosperous and
rules o'er men.

He wins with coursers and with
singers killed in song: with heroes
he obtains the prize.

11 He in whose dwelling Agni is
chief ornament, and, all-desired,
loves his laud well,

And zealously tends his offerings-

12 His, or the lauding sage's word,
his, Son of Strength! who Is most
prompt with sacred gifts,

Set thou beneath the Gods, Vasu,
above mankind, the speech of the
intelligent.

13 He who with sacrificial gifts or
homage bringeth very skilful Agni
nigh,

Or him who flashes fast with song,

14 The mortal who with blazing
fuel, as his laws command, adores
the Perfect God,

Blest with his thoughts in splendour
shall exceed all men, as though he
overpassed the floods.

15 Give us the splendour, Agni,
which may overcome each greedy
fiend in our abode,

The wrath of evil-hearted folk.

16 That, wherewith Mitra, Varuna,
and Aryaman, the Asvins, Bhaga
give us light,

That may we, by thy power finding
best furtherance, worship, O Indra,
helped by thee.

17 O Agni, most devout are they,
the sages who have set thee Sage
exceeding wise,

O God, for men to look upon:

18 Who have arranged thine altar
Blessed God, at morn brought thine
oblation, pressed the juice.

They by their deeds of strength have
won diem, mighty wealth, who have
set all their hope in thee.

19 -May Agni worshipped bring us
bliss, may the gift, Blessed One, and
sacrifice bring bliss;

Yea, may our praises bring us bliss.

20 Show forth the mind that brings
success in war with fiends,

wherewith thou conquerest in fight.

Bring down the many firm hopes of
our enemies, and let us vanquish
with thine aid.

21 I praise with song the Friend of
man, whom Gods sent down to be
herald and messenger,
Best worshipper, bearer of our gifts.
22 Thou unto sharp-toothed Agni,
Young and Radiant God,
proclaimest with thy song the feast-
Agni, who for our sweet strains
moulds heroic strength when sacred
oil is offered him,
23 While, served with sacrificial oil,
now upward and now downward
Agni moves his sword,
As doth the Asura his robe.
24 The God, the Friend of man, who
bears our gifts to heaven, the God
with his sweet-smelling mouth,
Distributes, skilled in sacrifice, his
precious things, Invoking Priest,
Immortal God.
25 Son of Strength, Agni, if thou
wert the mortal, bright as Mitra, I
worshipped with our gifts!
And I were the Immortal God
26 I would not give thee up, Vasu,
to calumny, or misery, O Bounteous
One.
My worshipper should feel no
hunger or distress, nor, Agni, should
he live in sin.
27 Like a son cherished in his
father's hoiṣe, let our oblation rise
unto the Gods.
28 With thine immediate aid may I,
excellent Agni, ever gain my wish
A mortal with a God to help.
29 O Agni, by thy wisdom, by thy
bounties, by thy leading may I
gather wealth.
Excellent Agni, thou art called my
Providence: delight thou to be
liberal.
30 Agni, he conquers by thine aid
that brings him store of noble heroes
and great strength,
Whose bond of friendship is thy
choice.
31 Thy spark is black and crackling,
kindled in due time, O Bounteous, it
is taken up.

Thou art the dear Friend of the
mighty Mornings: thou shinest in
glimmerings of the night.
32 We Sobharis have come to him,
for succour, who is good to help
with thousand powers,
The Sovran, Trasadasyu's Friend.
33 O Agni, thou on whom all other
fires depend, as branches on the
parent stem,
I make the treasures of the folk, like
songs, mine own, while I exalt thy
sovrان might.
34 The mortal whom, Adityas, ye,
Guilelew, lead to the farther bank
Of all the princes, Bounteous Ones
35 Whoe'er he be, Man-ruling
Kings! the Regent of the race of
men-
May we, O Mitra, Varuna, and
Aryaman, like him be furtherers of
your law.
36 A gift of fifty female slaves hath
Trasadasyu given me, Purukutsa's
son,
Most liberal, kind, lord of the brave.
37 And Syava too for me led forth a
strong steed at Suvastu's ford:
A herd of three times seventy kine,
good lord of gifts, he gave to me.

Hymn 20

आ गन्ता मा रिषण्यत परस्थावानो माप
सथाता समन्यवः ।
सथिरा चिन नमयिष्णवः ॥
वीळुपविभिर्मरुत रभुक्षण आ रुद्रासः
सुदीतिभिः ।
इषा नो अद्या गता पुरुस्प्रहो यज्ञमा
सोभरीयवः ॥
विद्या हि रुद्रियाणां शुष्ममुग्रं मरुतां
शिमीवताम ।

विष्णोरेषस्य मीळ्हुषाम ॥
 वि दवीपानि पापतन तिष्ठद दुळुनोभे
 युजन्त रोदसी ।
 पर धन्वान्यैरत शुभखादयो यदेजथ
 सवभानवः ॥
 अच्युता चिद वो अज्मन्ना नानदति
 पर्वतासो वनस्पतिः ।
 भूमिर्यामेषु रेजते ॥
 अमाय वो मरुतो यातवे दयौर्जिहीत उत्तरा
 बर्हत ।
 यत्रा नरो देदिशते तनूष्वा तवक्षांसि
 बाह्वोजसः ॥
 सवधामनु शरियं नरो महि तवेषा
 अमवन्तो वर्षप्सवः ।
 वहन्ते अहुतप्सवः ॥
 गोभिर्वाणो अज्यते सोभरीणां रथे कोशे
 हिरण्यये ।
 गोबन्धवः सुजातास इषे भुजे महान्तो
 नः सपरसे नु ॥
 परति वो वर्षदञ्जयो वर्ष्णो शर्धाय
 मारुताय भरध्वम ।
 हव्या वर्षप्रयात्णे ॥
 वर्षणश्चेन मरुतो वर्षप्सुना रथेन
 वर्षनाभिना ।
 आ शयेनासो न पक्षिणो वर्था नरो हव्या
 नो वीतये गत ॥
 समानमञ्जयेषां वि भराजन्ते रुक्मासो
 अधि बाहुषु ।
 दविद्युतत्य रष्टयः ॥
 त उग्रासो वर्षण उग्रबाहवो नकिष टनूषु
 येतिरे ।
 सथिरा धन्वान्यायुधा रथेषु
 वो.अनीकेष्वधि शरियः ॥
 येषामर्णो न सप्रथो नाम तवेषं

शश्वतामेकमिद्भुजे ।
 वयो न पित्र्यं सहः ॥
 तान वन्दस्व मरुतस्तानुप सतुहि तेषां हि
 धुनीनाम ।
 अराणां न चरमस्तदेषां दाना महा
 तदेषाम ॥
 सुभगः स व ऊतिष्वास पूर्वासु मरुतो
 वयुष्टिषु ।
 योवा नूनमुतासति ॥
 यस्य वा यूयं परति वाजिनो नर आ
 हव्या वीतये गथ ।
 अभि ष दयुम्नैरुत वाजसातिभिः सुम्ना
 वो धूतयो नशत ॥
 यथा रुद्रस्य सूनवो दिवो वशन्त्यसुरस्य
 वेधसः ।
 युवानस्तथेदसत ॥
 ये चार्हन्ति मरुतः सुदानवः समन
 मीळ्हुषश्चरन्ति ये ।
 अतश्चिदा न उप वस्यसा हर्दा युवान आ
 वट्रध्वम ॥
 यून ऊ षु नविष्ठया वर्ष्णः पावकानभि
 सोभरे गिरा ।
 गाय गा इव चक्रर्षत ॥
 साहा ये सन्ति मुष्टिहेव हव्यो विश्वासु
 पत्सु होत्रु ।
 वर्ष्णश्चन्द्रान न सुश्रवस्तमान गिरा
 वन्दस्व मरुतो अह ॥
 गावश्चिद घा समन्यवः सजात्येन मरुतः
 सबन्धवः ।
 रिहते ककुभो मिथः ॥
 मर्तश्चिद वो नर्तवो रुक्मवक्षस उप
 भरात्त्वमायति ।
 अधिनो गात मरुतः सदा हि व
 आपित्वमस्ति निधुवि ॥

मरुतो मारुतस्य न आ भेषजस्य वहता

सुदानवः ।

यूयंसखायः सप्तयः ॥

याभिः सिन्धुमवथ याभिस्तूर्वथ

याभिर्देशस्यथाक्रिविम ।

मयो नो भूतोतिभिर्मयोभुवः

शिवाभिरसचद्विषः ॥

यत सिन्धौ यदसिक्न्यां यत समुद्रेषु

मरुतः सुबर्हिषः ।

यत पर्वतेषु भेषजम ॥

विश्वं पश्यन्तो बिभ्स्था तनूष्वा तेना नो

अधि वोचत ।

कषमा रपो मरुत आतुरस्य न इष्कर्ता

विद्वतं पुनः ॥

ā ghaṇtā mā riṣaṇyata prasthāvāno

māpa sthātā samanyavaḥ ।

sthirā cin namayiṣṇavaḥ ॥

vīlupavibhirmaruta ṛbhukṣaṇa ā

rudrāsaḥ sudītibhiḥ ।

iṣā no adyā ghaṭā purusprho

yajñamā sobharīyavaḥ ॥

vidmā hi rudriyāṇām

śuṣmamughraṃ marutām śimīvatām

।

viṣṇoreṣasya mīlhuṣām ॥

vi dvīpāni pāpatan tiṣṭhad

duhunobhe yujanta rodasī ।

pra dhanvānyairata śubhrakhādayo

yadejatha svabhānavaḥ ॥

acyutā cid vo ajmannā nānadati

parvatāso vanaspatiḥ ।

bhūmiryāmeṣu rejate ॥

amāya vo maruto yātave dyaurjihīta

uttarā brhat ।

yatrā naro dediśate tanūsvā

tvakṣāmṣi bāhvojasah ॥

svadhāmanu śriyaṃ naro mahi tveṣā

amavanto vṛṣapsavaḥ ।

vahante ahrutapsavaḥ ॥

ghobhirvāṇo ajyate sobharīṇām

rathe koṣe hiraṇyaye ।

ghobandhavaḥ sujātāsa iṣe bhuje

mahānto naḥ sparase nu ॥

prati vo vṛṣadañjaya vṛṣṇe śardhāya

mārutāya bharadvham ।

havyā vṛṣaprayāvṇe ॥

vṛṣaṇaśvena maruto vṛṣapsunā

rathena vṛṣanābhina ।

ā śyenāso na pakṣiṇo vṛthā naro

havyā no vītaye ghata ॥

samānamañjyeṣām vi bhrājante

rukmaśo adhi bāhuṣu ।

davidyutaty ṛṣṭayaḥ ॥

ta ughrāso vṛṣaṇa ughrabāhavo

nakiṣ ṭanūsu yetire ।

sthirā dhanvānyāyudhā ratheṣu

vo.anīkeṣvadhi śriyaḥ ॥

yeṣāmarṇo na sapratho nāma

tveṣam śaśvatāmekamidbhujē ।

vayo na pitryaṃ sahaḥ ॥

tān vandasva marutastānupa stuhi

teṣām hi dhunīnām ।

arāṇām na caramastadeṣām dānā

mahnā tadeṣām ॥

subhaghaḥ sa va ūtiṣvāsa pūrvāsu

maruto vyaṣṭiṣu ।

yovā nūnamutāsati ॥

yasya vā yūyaṃ prati vājino nara ā

havyā vītaye ghatha ।

abhi ṣa dyumnairuta vājasātibhiḥ

sumnā vo dhūtayo naśat ॥

yathā rudrasya sūnavo divo

vaśantyasurasya vedhasaḥ ।

yuvānastathedat ॥

ye cārhati marutaḥ sudānavaḥ

smān mīlhuṣaścaranti ye ।

ataścidā na upa vasyasā hrīdā yuvāna

ā vavṛdhvam ॥

yūna ū ṣu naviṣṭhayā vṛṣṇaḥ

pāvakānabhi sobhare ghirā ।

ghāya ghā iva carkṛṣat ॥

sāhā ye santi muṣṭiḥeva havyo

viśvāsu pṛtsu hotṛṣu ।

vṛṣṇaścandrān na suśravastamān

ghirā vandasva maruto aha ॥

ghāvaścid ghā samanyavaḥ

sajātyena marutaḥ sabandhavaḥ ।

rihate kakubho mithaḥ ॥

martaścid vo nṛtavo rukmavakṣasa

upa bhrāṛṭvamāyati |
 adhino ghāta marutaḥ sadā hi va
 āpītvamasti nidhruvi ||
 maruto mārutasya na ā bheṣajasya
 vahatā sudānavaḥ |
 yūyaṃsakhāyaḥ saptayaḥ ||
 yābhiḥ sindhumavatha
 yābhistūrvatha
 yābhirdaśasyathākṛivim |
 mayo no bhūtotibhirmayobhuvah
 śivābhirasacadviṣaḥ ||
 yat sindhau yadasiknyāṃ yat
 samudreṣu marutaḥ subarhiṣaḥ |
 yat parvateṣu bheṣajam ||
 viśvaṃ paśyanto bibhṛthā tanūṣvā
 tenā no adhi vocata |
 kṣamā rapo maruta āturasya na
 iṣkartā vihrutaṃ punaḥ ||

HYMN XX

Maruts

1. LET none, Swift Travellers!
 check you: come hither, like-
 spirited, stay not far away,
 Ye benders even of what is firm.
 2 Maruts, Rbhuksans, Rudras come
 ye with your cars strong-fellied and
 exceeding bright.
 Come, ye for whom we long, with
 food, to sacrifice, come ye with love
 to Sobbari.
 3 For well we know the vigorous
 might of Rudra's Sons, the Martits,
 who are passing strong,
 Swift Visnu's band, who send the
 rain.,
 4 Islands are bursting forth and
 misery is stayed: the heaven and
 earth are joined in one.
 Decked with bright rings, ye spread
 the broad expanses out, when ye,
 Self. luminous, stirred yourselves.
 5 Even things immovable shake and
 reel, the mountains and the forest
 trees at your approach,
 And the earth trembles as ye come.

6 To lend free course, O Maruts, to
 your furious rush, heaven high and
 higher still gives way,
 Where they, the Heroes mighty with
 their arms, display their gleaming
 ornaments on their forms.
 7 After their Godlike nature they,
 the bull. like Heroes, dazzling and
 impetuous, wear
 Great splendour as they show erect.
 8 The pivot of the Sobharis' chariot
 within the golden box is balmed
 with milk.
 May they the Well-born, Mighty,
 kindred of the Cow, aid us to food
 and to delight.
 9 Bring, ye who sprinkle balmy
 drops. oblations to your vigorous
 Marut company,
 To those whose leader is the Bull.
 10 Come hither, O ye Mares, on
 your stronghosed car, solid in look,
 with solid naves.
 Lightly like winged falcons, O ye
 Heroes, come, come to enjoy our
 offerings.
 11 Their decoration is the same:
 their ornaments of gold are bright
 upon their arms;
 Their lances glitter splendidly.
 12 They toil not to defend their
 bodies from attack, strong Heroes
 with their mighty arms.
 Strong are your bows and strong the
 weapons in your cars, and glory sits
 on every face.
 13 Whose name extendeth like a
 sea, alone, resplendent, so that all
 have joy in it,
 And life-power like ancestral might.
 14 Pay honour to these Maruts and
 sing praise to them, for of the
 wheel-spokes of the car
 Of these loud roarers none is last:
 this is their power, this moves them
 to give mighty gifts.
 15 Blest by your favouring help was
 he, O Maruts, at the earlier flushings
 of the morn,
 And even now shall he be blest.

16 The strong man to whose
sacrifice, O Heroes, ye approach
that ye may taste thereof,
With glories and with war that
winneth spoil shall gain great bliss,
ye Shakers of the world.

17 Even as Rudra's Sons, the brood
of the Creator Dyaus, the Asura,
desire,

O Youthful Ones, so shall it be:
18 And these the bounteous, worthy
of the Maruts who move onward
pouring down the rain-
Even for their sake, O Youthful
Ones, with kindest heart take us to
you to be your own.

19 O Sobhari, with newest song sing
out unto the youthful purifying
Bulls,
Even as a plougher to his steers.
20 Who, like a celebrated boxer,
overcome the challengers in every
fight:

They who, like shining bulls, are
most illustrious-honour those
Maruts with thy song.

21 Allied by common ancestry, ye
Maruts, even the Cows, alike in
energy,

Lick, all by turns, each other's head.

22 Even mortal man, ye Dancers
breast adorned with gold, attains to
brotherhood with you.

Mark ye and notice us, O Maruts;
evermore your friendship is secured
to us.

23 O Maruts, rich in noble gifts,
bring us a portion of the Maruts'
medicine,

Ye Coursers who are Friends to us.

24 Haters of those who serve you
not, bliss-bringers, bring us bliss
with those auspicious aids

Wherewith ye are victorious and
guard Sindhu well, and succour Krvī
in his need.

25 Maruts, who rest on fair trimmed
grass, what balm soever Sindhu or
Asikni hath,

Or mountains or the seas contain.

26 Ye carry on your bodies, ye who
see it all: so bless us graciously
therewith.

Cast, Maruts, to the ground our sick
man's malady: replace the dislocated
limb.

Hymn 21

वयमु तवामपूर्य सथूरं न कच्चिद
भरन्तो.अवस्यवः ।

वाजे चित्रं हवामहे ॥

उप तवा कर्मन्तूतये स नो युवोग्रश्चक्राम
यो धर्षत ।

तवामिद धयवितारं वद्रमहे सखाय इन्द्र
सानसिम ॥

आ याहीम इन्द्रवो.अश्वपते गोपत
उर्वरापते ।

सोमं सोमपते पिब ॥

वयं हि तवा बन्धुमन्तमबन्धवो विप्रास
इन्द्र येमिम ।

या ते धामानि वर्षभ तेभिरा गहि
विश्वेभिः सोमपीतये ॥

सीदन्तस्ते वयो यथा गोश्रीते मधौ मदरे
विवक्षणे ।

अभि तवामिन्द्र नोनुमः ॥

अछा च तवैना नमसा वदामसि किं
मुहुश्चिद वि दीधयः ।

सन्ति कामासो हरिवो ददिष टवं समो
वयं सन्ति नो धियः ॥

नूत्रा इदिन्द्र ते वयमूती अभूम नहि नू ते
अद्रिवः ।

विद्वा पुरा परीणसः ॥

विद्वा सखित्वमुत शूर भोज्यमा ते ता
वज्रिन्नीमहे ।

उतो समस्मिन्ना शिशीहि नो वसो वाजे
सुशिप्र गोमति ॥

यो न इदम-इदं पुरा पर वस्य आनिनाय
 तमु व सतुषे ।
 सखाय इन्द्रमृतये ॥
 हर्यश्वं सत्पतिं चर्षणीसहं स हि षमा यो
 अमन्दत ।
 आ तु नः स वयति गव्यमश्व्यं सतोऽभ्यो
 मघवा शतम ॥
 तवया ह सविद युजा वयं परति
 शवसन्तं वर्षभ बरुवीमहि ।
 संस्थे जनस्य गोमतः ॥
 जयेम कारे पुरुहूत कारिणो.अभि तिष्ठेम
 दूढयः ।
 नर्भिर्द्रव्रं हन्याम शूशुयाम चावेरिन्द्र पर
 णो धियः ॥
 अभ्राव्यो अना तवमनापिरिन्द्र जनुषा
 सनादसि ।
 युधेदापित्वमिच्छसे ॥
 नकी रेवन्तं सख्याय विन्दसे पीयन्ति ते
 सुराश्वः ।
 यदा कर्णोषि नदनुं समूहस्यादित पितेव
 ह्यसे ॥
 मा ते अमाजुरो यथा मूरास इन्द्र सख्ये
 तवावतः ।
 नि षदाम सचा सुते ॥
 मा ते गोदत्र निरराम राधस इन्द्र मा ते
 गर्हामहि ।
 दवर्हा चिदर्यः पर मर्शाभ्या भर न ते
 दामान आदभे ॥
 इन्द्रो वा घेदियन मघं सरस्वती वा
 सुभगा ददिर्वसु ।
 तवं वा चित्र दाशुषे ॥
 चित्र इद राजा राजका इदन्यके यके
 सरस्वतीमनु ।

पर्जन्य इव ततनद धि वष्ट्या
 सहस्रमयुता ददत ॥

vayamu tvāmapūrvya sthūraṃ na
 kaccid bharanto.avasyavaḥ ।
 vāje citraṃ havāmahe ॥
 upa tvā karmannūtaḥ sa no
 yuvoghraścakrāma yo dhr̥ṣat ।
 tvāmid dhyavitāraṃ vavṛmahe
 sakhāya indra sānasim ॥
 ā yāhīma indavo.āśvapate ghopata
 urvarāpate ।
 somaṃ somapate piba ॥
 vayaṃ hi tvā
 bandhumantamabandhavo viprāsa
 indra yemima ।
 yā te dhāmāni vṛṣabha tebhira ghahi
 viśvebhiḥ somapītaye ॥
 sīdantaste vayo yathā ghośrīte
 madhau madire vivakṣaṇe ।
 abhi tvāmindra nonumaḥ ॥
 achā ca tvainā namasā vadāmāsi
 kiṃ muhūcid vi dīdhayaḥ ।
 santi kāmāso harivo dadīṣ tvam sm
 vayaṃ santi no dhiyaḥ ॥
 nūtnā idindra te vayamūti abhūma
 nahi nū te adriyaḥ ।
 vidmā purā parīṇasaḥ ॥
 vidmā sakhitvamuta śūra bhojyamā
 te tā vajrinnīmahe ।
 uto samasminnā śīśīhi no vaso vāje
 suśipra ghomati ॥
 yo na idam-idaṃ purā pra vasya
 ānināya tamu va stuṣe ।
 sakhāya indramūtaḥ ॥
 haryaśvaṃ satpatiṃ carṣaṇīsaḥ
 sa hi śmā yo amandata ।
 ā tu naḥ sa vayati ghavyamaśvyaṃ
 stotr̥bhyo maghavā śatam ॥
 tvayā ha svid yujā vayaṃ prati
 śvasantaṃ vṛṣabha bruvīmahi ।
 samsthe janasya ghomataḥ ॥
 jayema kāre puruhūta kāriṇo.abhi
 tiṣṭhema dūḍhyaḥ ।
 nr̥bhirvṛtraṃ hanyāma śūsūyāma
 cāverindra pra ṇo dhiyaḥ ॥
 abhrātṛvyo anā tvamanāpirindra
 januṣā sanādasi ।

yudhedāpitvamichase ||
 nakī revantaṃ sakhyāya vindase
 pīyanti te surāśvaḥ |
 yadā kṛṇoṣi nadanuṃ samūhasyādīt
 piteva hūyase ||
 mā te amājuro yathā mūrāsa indra
 sakhye tvāvataḥ |
 ni śadāma sacā sute ||
 mā te ghodatra nirarāma rādhasa
 indra mā te ghṛhāmahi |
 dr̥ḷhā cidaryaḥ pra mṛśābhyā bhara
 na te dāmāna ādabhe ||
 indro vā ghediyān maghaṃ sarasvatī
 vā subhaghā dadirvasu |
 tvaṃ vā citra dāśuṣe ||
 citra id rājā rājakā idanyake yake
 sarasvatīmanu |
 parjanya iva tatanad dhi vṛṣṭyā
 sahasramayutā dadat ||

HYMN XXI

Indra

1. WE call on thee, O Matchless
 One! We seeking help, possessing
 nothing firm ourselves,
 Call on thee wonderful in fight
 2 On thee for aid in sacrifice. This
 youth of ours, the bold, the mighty,
 hath gonse forth.
 We therefore, we thy friends, Indra,
 havie chosen thee, free-giver, as our
 Guardian God.
 3 Come hither, for the drops are
 here, O Lord of corn-lands. Lord of
 horses, Lord of kine:
 Drink thou the Soma, Soma's Lord!
 4 For we the kinless singers have
 drawn hither thee, O Indra, who hast
 numerous kin.
 With all the forms thou hast, comic
 thou of bull-like strength, come near
 to drink the Soma juice.
 5 Sitting like birds beside thy
 meath., mingled with milk, that
 gladdeneth and exalteth thee,
 Indra, to thee we sing aloud.

6 We speak to thee with this our
 reverential prayer. Why art thou
 pondering yet awhile?
 Here are our wishes; thou art liberal,
 Lord of Bays: we and our hymns are
 present here.

7 For not in recent times alone, O
 Indra, Thunder-armed, have we
 obtained thine aid.
 Of old we knew thy plenteous
 wealth.

8 Hero, we knew thy friendship and
 thy rich rewards: these, Thunderer,
 now we crave of thee.

O Vasu, for all wealth that cometh
 of the kine, sharpen our powers,
 fair-visored God.

9 Him who of old hath brought to us
 this and that blessing, him I magnify
 for you,

Even Indra, O my friends, for help
 10 Borne by Bay Steeds, the Lord of
 heroes, ruling men, for it is he who
 takes; delight.

May Maghavan bestow on us his
 worshippers hundreds of cattle and
 of steeds.

11 Hero, may we, with thee for
 Friend, withstand the man who
 pants against us in his wrath,
 In fight with people rich in kine.

12 May we be victors in the singer's
 battlesong, and meet the wicked,
 Much invoked!

With heroes smite the foeman and
 show forth our strength. O Indra,
 further thou our thoughts.

13 O Indra, from all ancient time
 rivalless ever and companionless art
 thou:

Thou seekest comradeship in war.

14 Thou findest not the wealthy man
 to be thy friend: those scorn thee
 who are flown with wine.

What time thou thunderest and
 gatherest, then thou, even as a
 Father, art invoked.

15 O Indra, let us not, like fools who
 waste their lives at home, with
 friendship such as thine

Sit idly by the poured-out juice.
16 Giver of kine, may we not miss
thy gracious gifts: let us not rob thee
of thine own.

Strip even the strong places of the
foe, and bring: thy gifts can never be
made vain.

17 Indra or blest Sarasvati alone
bestows such wealth, treasure so
great, or thou,

O Citra, on the worshipper.

18 Citra is King, and only kinglings
are the rest who dwell beside
Sarasvati.

He, like Parjanya with his rain, hath
spread himself with thousand, yea,
with myriad gifts.

Hymn 22

ओ तयमह आ रथमद्या दंसिष्ठमूतये ।
यमश्विना सुहवा रुद्रवर्तनी आ सूर्यायै
तस्थथुः ॥

पूर्वायुषं सुहवं पुरुस्त्रहं भुज्युं वाजेषु
पूर्व्यम ।

सचनावन्तं सुमतिभिः सोभरे
विद्वेषसमनेहसम ॥

इह तया पुरुभूतमा देवा नमोभिरश्विना ।
अर्वाचीना सववसे करामहे गन्तारा दशुषो
गर्हम ॥

युवो रथस्य परि चक्रमीयत ईर्मान्यद
वामिषण्यति ।

अस्मान्छा सुमतिर्वा शुभस पती आ
धेनुरिव धावतु ॥

रथो यो वां तरिवन्धुरो हिरण्यभीशुरश्विना
।

परि दयावाप्रिथिवी भूषति शरुतस्तेन
नासत्या गतम ॥

दशस्यन्ता मनवे पूर्व्यं दिवि यवं वर्केण
कर्षथः ।

ता वामद्य सुमतिभिः शुभस पती अश्विना
पर सतुवीमहि ॥

उप नो वजिनीवसू यातं रतस्य पथिभिः ।
येभिस्त्रिंशं वर्षणा तरसदस्यवं महे

कषत्राय जिन्वथः ॥

अयं वामद्विभिः सुतः सोमो नर वर्षण्वसु ।
आ यातं सोमपीतये पिबतं दाशुषो गर्हे ॥

आ हि रुहतमश्विना रथे कोशे हिरण्यये
वर्षण्वसू ।

युञ्जाथां पीवरीरिषः ॥

याभिः पक्थमवथो याभिरधिगुं याभिर्बभुं
विजोषसम ।

ताभिर्नो मक्षू तूयमश्विना गतं
भिषज्यतंयदातुरम ॥

यदधिगावो अधिगू इदा चिदहो अश्विना
हवामहे ।

वयं गीर्भिर्विपन्यवः ॥

ताभिरा यातं वर्षणोप मे हवं विश्वप्सुं
विश्ववार्यम ।

इषा मंहिष्ठा पुरुभूतमा नरा याभिः करिविं
वर्धुस्ताभिरा गतम ॥

ताविदा चिदहानां तावश्विना वन्दमान उप
बरुवे ।

ता उ नमोभिरीमहे ॥

ताविद दोषा ता उषसि शुभस पती ता
यामन रुद्रवर्तनी ।

मा नो मर्ताय रिपवे वाजिनीवसू परो
रुद्रावति खयतम ॥

आ सुगम्याय सुगम्यं पराता रथेनाश्विना
वा सक्षणी ।

हुवे पितेव सोभरी ॥

मनोजवसा वर्षणा मदच्युता

मक्षुंगमाभिरुतिभिः ।

आरात्ताच्चिद भूतमस्मे अवसे पूर्वीभिः

पुरुभोजसा ॥
 आ नो अश्ववदश्चिना वर्तिर्यासिष्टं
 मधुपातमा नरा ।
 गोमद दस्त्रा हिरण्यवत ॥
 सुप्रावर्ग सुवीर्य सुष्ठु वार्यमनाष्ट्रं
 रक्षस्विना ।
 अस्मिन्ना वामायाने वाजिनीवसू विश्वा
 वामानि धीमहि ॥

o tyamahva ā rathamadyā
 daṁsiṣṭhamūtaye ।
 yamaśvinā suhavā rudravartanī ā
 sūryāyai tastathuḥ ॥
 pūrvāyuṣaṁ suhavaṁ puruspr̥haṁ
 bhujyuṁ vājeṣu pūrvyam ।
 sacanāvantam̐ sumatibhiḥ sobhare
 vidveṣasamanehasam ॥
 iha tyā purubhūtamā devā
 namobhiraśvinā ।
 arvācīnā svavase karāmahe gphantārā
 daśuṣo ghr̥ham ॥
 yuvo rathasya pari cakramīyata
 īrmānyad vāmiṣaṇyati ।
 asmānachā sumatirvām̐ śubhas patī
 ā dhenuriva dhāvatu ॥
 ratho yo vām̐ trivandhuro
 hiraṇyabhiśuraśvinā ।
 pari dyāvāpṛthivī bhūṣati śrutastena
 nāsatyā ghatam ॥
 daśasyantā manave pūrvyam̐ divi
 yavam̐ vr̥keṇa karṣathaḥ ।
 tā vāmadya sumatibhiḥ śubhas patī
 aśvinā pra stuvīmahi ॥
 upa no vajinīvasū yātam̐ ṛtasya
 pathibhiḥ ।
 yebhistṛkṣim̐ vr̥ṣaṇā trasadasyavam̐
 mahe kṣatrāya jinvathaḥ ॥
 ayaṁ vāmadribhiḥ sutaḥ somo nara
 vr̥ṣaṇvasu ।
 ā yātam̐ somapītaye pibatam̐ dāśuṣo
 ghr̥he ॥
 ā hi ruhatamaśvinā rathe kośe
 hiraṇyaye vr̥ṣaṇvasū ।
 yuñjāthām̐ pīvarīriṣaḥ ॥
 yābhiḥ pakthamavatho

yābhiradhrighuṁ yābhirbabhruṁ
 vijoṣasam ।
 tābhirno makṣū tūyamaśvinā
 ghataṁ bhiṣajyataṁyadāturam ॥
 yadadhrighāvo adhrighū idā cidahno
 aśvinā havāmahe ।
 vayaṁ ghīrbhirvipanyavaḥ ॥
 tābhirā yātam̐ vr̥ṣaṇopa me havaṁ
 viśvapsum̐ viśvavāryam ।
 iṣā maṁhiṣṭhā purubhūtamā narā
 yābhiḥ kriviṁ vavṛdhustābhirā
 ghatam ॥
 tāvidā cidahānām̐ tāvaśvinā
 vandamāna upa bruve ।
 tā u namobhirīmahe ॥
 tāvid doṣā tā uṣasi śubhas patī tā
 yāman rudravartanī ।
 mā no martāya ripave vājinīvasū
 paro rudrāvati khyatam ॥
 ā sughmyāya sughmyam̐ prātā
 rathenaśvinā vā sakṣaṇī ।
 huve piteva sobharī ॥
 manojavasā vr̥ṣaṇā madacyutā
 makṣum̐ghamābhirutibhiḥ ।
 ārtāccid bhūtamasma avase
 purvibhiḥ purubhojasā ॥
 ā no aśvāvadaśvinā vartiryāsiṣṭam̐
 madhupātāmā narā ।
 ghomad dasrā hiraṇyavat ॥
 supṛāvargham̐ suvīryam̐ suṣṭhu
 vāryamanādhṛṣṭam̐ rakṣasvinā ।
 asminnā vāmāyāne vājinīvasū viśvā
 vāmāni dhīmahi ॥

HYMN XXII

Asvins

1. HITHERWARD have I called to-day, for succour, that most wondrous car
 Which ye ascended, Asvins, ye whose paths are red, swift to give Car, for Surya's sake.
- 2 Car ever young, much longed-for,

easily invoked, soon guided, first in
deeds of might,
Which waits and serves, O Sobhari,
with benevolence, without a rival or
a foe.

3 These Asvins with our homage,
these Two Omnipresent Deities
Hitherward will we bring for kind
help, these who seek the dwelling of
the worshipper.

4 One of your chariot wheels is
moving swiftly round, one speeds
for you its onward course.
Like a milch-cow, O Lords of
splendour, and with haste let your
benevolence come to us.

5 That chariot of yours which hath a
triple seat and reins of gold,
The famous car that traverseth the
heaven and earth, thereon Nasatyas,
Asvins, come.

6 Ye with your plough, when
favouring Manu with your help,
ploughed the first harvest in the sky.
As such will we exalt you, Lords of
splendour, now, O Asvins, with our
prayer and praise.

7 Come to us, Lords of ample
wealth, by paths of everlasting Law,
Whereby to high dominion ye with
mighty strength raised Trksi,
Trasadasyu's son.

8 This Soma pressed with stones is
yours, ye Heroes, Lords of
plenteous wealth.
Approach to drink the Soma, come,
drink in the worshipper's abode.

9 O Asvins, mount the chariot,
mount the golden seat, ye who are
Lords of plenteous wealth,
And bring to us abundant food.

10 The aids wherewith ye helped
Paktha and Adhriti, and Babhru
severed from his friends,-
With those, O Asvins, come hither
with speed and soon, and heal
whatever is diseased.

11 When we continually invoke the
Asvins, the resistless, at this time of
day,

We lovers of the song, with songs.
12 Through these, ye Mighty Ones,
come hither to my call which brings
all blessings, wears all forms,-
Through which, All-present Heroes,
lavishest of food ye strengthened
Krvī, come through these.

13 I speak to both of these as such,
these Asvins whom I reverence at
this time of day:

With homage we entreat them both.

14 Ye who are Lords of splendour,
ye whose paths are red, at eve, at
morn, at sacrifice,

Give us not utterly as prey to mortal
foe, ye Rudras, Lords of ample
wealth.

15 For bliss I call. the blissful car, at
morn the inseparable Asvins with
their car

I call, like Sobhari our sire.

16 Rapid as thought, and strong, and
speeding to the joy, bringing your
swiftly-coming help,

Be to us a protection even from far
away Lords of great wealth, with
many aids.'

17 Come, Wonder-Workers, to our
home, our home, O Asvins, rich in
cattle, steeds, and gold,

Chief drinkers of the Soma's juice

18 Choice-worthy strength, heroic,
firm and excellent, uninjured by the
Raksas foe,

At this your coming nigh, ye Lords
of ample wealth and all good things,
may we obtain.

Hymn 23

ईळिष्या हि परतीव्यं यजस्व जातवेदसम

|

चरिष्णुधूममग्भीतशोचिषम ||

दामानं विश्वचर्षणे.अग्निं विश्वमनो गिरा |

उत सतुषे विष्पर्धसो रथानाम ||

येषामाबाध रग्मिय इषः पक्षश्च निग्रभे |

उपविदावह्निर्विन्दते वसु ||

उदस्य शोचिरस्थाद दीदियुषो वयजरम ।
 तपुर्जम्भस्य सुद्युतो गणश्रियः ॥
 उदु तिष्ठ सवध्वर सतवानो देव्या कर्पा ।
 अभिख्या भासा बर्हता शुशुक्वनिः ॥
 अग्ने याहि सुशस्तिभिर्हव्या जुह्वान
 आनुषक ।

यथा दूतो बभूथ हव्यवाहनः ॥
 अग्निं वः पूर्य हुवे होतारं चर्षणीनाम ।
 तमया वाचा गर्णे तमु व सतुषे ॥
 यज्ञेभिरद्भुतक्रतुं यं कर्पा सूदयन्त इत ।
 मित्रं न जने सुधितं रतावनि ॥
 रतावानं रतायवो यज्ञस्य साधनं गिरा ।
 उपो एनं जुजुषुर्नमसस पदे ॥
 अछा नो अङ्गिरस्तमं यज्ञासो यन्तु
 संयतः ।

होता यो अस्ति विक्ष्वा यशस्तमः ॥
 अग्ने तव तये अजरेन्धानासो बर्हद भाः ।
 अश्वा इव वर्षणस्तविषीयवः ॥
 स तवं न ऊर्जा पते रयिं रास्व सुवीर्यम
 ।

पराव नस्तोके तनये समत्स्वा ॥
 यद वा उ विशपतिः शितः सुप्रीतो मनुषो
 विसि ।

विश्वेदग्निः परति रक्षांसि सेधति ॥
 शरुष्ट्यग्ने नवस्य मे सतोमस्य वीर
 विशपते ।

नि मायिनस्तपुष रक्षसो दह ॥
 न तस्य मायया चन रिपुरीशीत मर्त्यः ।
 यो अग्नये ददाश हव्यदातिभिः ॥
 वयश्चस्त्वा वसुविदमुक्षण्युरप्रीणाद रषिः ।
 महो रयेतमु तवा समिधीमहि ॥
 उशना कव्यस्त्वा नि होतारमसादयत ।
 आयजिं तवा मनवेजातवेदसम ॥
 विश्वे हि तवा सजोषसो देवासो दूतमक्रत
 ।

शरुष्टी देव परथमो यज्ञियो भुवः ॥
 इमं घा वीरो अमृतं दूतं कर्ण्वीत मर्त्यः ।
 पावकं क्रष्णवर्तनिं विहायसम ॥
 तं हुवेम यतसुचः सुभासं शुक्रशोचिषम ।
 विशामग्निमजरं परत्नमीड्यम ॥
 यो अस्मै हव्यदातिभिराहुतिं
 मर्तो.अविधत ।
 भूरि पोषंस धत्ते वीरवद यशः ॥
 परथमं जातवेदसमग्निं यज्ञेषु पूर्यम ।
 परति सरुगेति नमसा हविष्मती ॥
 आभिर्विधेमाग्नये जयेष्ठाभिर्यश्चवत ।
 मंहिष्ठाभिर्मतिभिः शुक्रशोचिषे ॥
 नूनमर्च विहायसे सतोमेभिः सथूरयूपवत
 ।

रषे वैयश्चदम्यायाग्नये ॥
 अतिथिं मानुषाणां सूनूं वनस्पतीनाम ।
 विप्रा अग्निमवसे परत्नमीळते ॥
 महो विश्वानभि षतो.अभि हव्यानि
 मानुषा ।
 अग्ने नि षत्सि नमसाधि बर्हिषि ॥
 वंस्वा नो वार्या पुरु वंस्व रायः पुरुस्फ्रहः ।
 सुवीर्यस्य परजावतो यशस्वतः ॥
 तवं वरो सुषाम्णे.अग्ने जनाय चोदय ।
 सदा वसो रातिं यविष्ठ शश्वते ॥
 तवं हि सुप्रतूरसि तवं नो गोमतीरिषः ।
 महो रायः सातिमग्ने अपा वर्धि ॥
 अग्ने तवं यशा अस्या मित्रावरुणा वह ।
 रतावाना सम्राजा पूतदक्षसा ॥

īliṣvā hi pratīvyam yajasva
 jātavedasam ।
 cariṣṇudhūmamaghr̥bhītaśociṣam ॥
 dāmānam viśvacarṣaṇe.agnim
 viśvamano ghirā ।
 uta stuṣe viṣpardhaso rathānām ॥
 yeṣāmābādha ṛghmiya iṣaḥ
 pṛkṣaśca nighrabhe ।

upavidāvahnrivindate vasu ||
 udasya śocirasthād dīdiyuṣo
 vyajaram |
 tapurjambhasya sudyuto
 ghaṇāśriyaḥ ||
 udu tiṣṭha svadhvara stavāno devyā
 kṛpā |
 abhikhyā bhāsā bṛhatā śusukvaniḥ ||
 aghne yāhi suśastibhirhavyā juhvāna
 ānuṣak |
 yathā dūto babhūtha havyavāhanaḥ
 ||
 aghniṃ vaḥ pūrvyam huve hotāram
 carṣaṇīnām |
 tamayā vācā ghr̥ṇe tamu va stuṣe ||
 yajñebhiradbhutakratum yaṃ kṛpā
 sūdayanta it |
 mitraṃ na jane sudhitaṃ ṛtāvani ||
 ṛtāvānam ṛtāvavo yajñasya
 sādhanam ghirā |
 upo enam jujuṣurnamasas pade ||
 achā no aṅghirastamam yajñāso
 yantu samyataḥ |
 hotā yo asti vikṣvā yaśastamaḥ ||
 aghne tava tye ajarendhānāso bṛhad
 bhāḥ |
 aśvā iva vṛṣaṇastaviṣīyavaḥ ||
 sa tvam na ūrjāṃ pate rayiṃ rāsva
 suvīryam |
 prāva nastoke tanaye samatsvā ||
 yad vā u viśpatiḥ śītaḥ supṛito
 manuṣo visi |
 viśvedaghiṇiḥ prati rakṣāṃsi sedhati
 ||
 śruṣṭyaghne navasya me stomasya
 vīra viśpate |
 ni māyinastapuṣa rakṣaso daha ||
 na tasya māyayā cana ripurīṣīta
 martyaḥ |
 yo aghnaye dadāśa havyadātibhiḥ ||
 vyaśvastvā
 vasuvidamukṣaṇyuraprīṇād ṛṣiḥ |
 maho rayetamu tvā samidhīmahi ||
 uśanā kavyastvā ni hotāramasādayat
 |
 āyajim tvā manavejātavedasam ||
 viśve hi tvā sajoṣaso devāso
 dūtamakrata |

śruṣṭi deva prathamo yajñiyo
 bhuvaḥ ||
 imaṃ ghā vīro amṛtaṃ dūtaṃ
 kṛṇvīta martyaḥ |
 pāvakaṃkr̥ṣṇavartaniṃ vihāyasam
 ||
 taṃ huvema yatasrucaḥ subhāsam
 śukraśociṣam |
 viśāmaghnamajaram pratnamīḍyam
 ||
 yo asmai havyadātibhirāhutiṃ
 marto.avidhat |
 bhūri poṣaṃsa dhatte vīravat yaśaḥ
 ||
 prathamam jātavedasamaghiṃ
 yajñeṣu pūrvyam |
 prati srugheti namasā haviṣmatī ||
 ābhirvidhemāghnaye
 jyeṣṭhābhirvyaśvavat |
 mamhiṣṭhābhirmatibhiḥ śukraśociṣe
 ||
 nūnamarca vihāyase stomebhiḥ
 sthūrayūpavat |
 ṛṣe vaiyaśvadamyāyāghnaye ||
 atithiṃ mānuṣāṇāṃ sūnum
 vanaspatīnām |
 viprā aghnimavase pratnamīlate ||
 maho viśvānabhi ṣato.abhi havyāni
 mānuṣā |
 aghne ni ṣatsi namasādhi barhiṣi ||
 vaṃsvā no vāryā puru vaṃsva
 rāyaḥ puruspr̥haḥ |
 suvīryasya prajāvato yaśasvataḥ ||
 tvam varo suśāṃṇe.aghne janāya
 codaya |
 sadā vaso rātiṃ yaviṣṭha śaśvate ||
 tvam hi supratūrasī tvam no
 ghomatīriṣaḥ |
 maho rāyaḥ sātimaghne apā vṛdhi ||
 aghne tvam yaśā asyā mitrāvaruṇā
 vaha |
 ṛtāvānā samrājā pūtadakṣasā ||

HYMN XXIII

Agni

1. WORSHIP thou Jatavedas, pray
to him who willingly accepts,
Whose smoke wanders at will, and
none may grasp his flame.

2 Thou, all men's friend,
Visvamanas, exaltest Agni with thy
song,

The Giver, and his flames with
which no cars contend.

3 Whose resolute assault, to win
vigour and food, deserves our
praise,-

Through whose discovering power
the priest obtaineth wealth.

4 Up springs the imperishable
flame, the flame of the Refulgent
One

Most bright, with glowing jaws and
glory in his train.

5 Skilled in fair sacrifice, extolled,
arise in Godlike loveliness,
Shining with lofty splendour, with
effulgent light.

6 Called straight to our oblations,
come, O Agni, through our eulogies,
As thou hast been our envoy bearing
up our gifts.

7 I call your Agni, from of old
Invoking Priest of living men:
Him with this song I laud and
magnify for you.

8 Whom, wondrous wise, they
animate with solemn rites and his
fair form,

Kind as a friend to men who keep
the holy Law.

9 Him, true to Law, who perfecteth
the sacrifice,. Law-loving ones!
Ye with your song have gratified in
the place of prayer.

10 May all our sacrifices go to him
the truest Angiras,
Who is among mankind the most
illustrious Priest.

11 Imperishable Agni, thine are all
these high enkindled lights,
Like horses and like stallions
showing forth their strength.

12 So give us, Lord of Power and
Might, riches combined with hero

strength,

And guard us with our sons and
grand. sons in our frays.

13 Soon as the eager Lord of men is
friendly unto Manti's race,
Agni averteth from us all the demon
host.

14 O Hero Agni, Lord of men, on
hearing this new laud of mine,
Burn down the Raksasas,
enchanters, with thy flame.

15 No mortal foe can e'er prevail by
arts of magic over him
Who serveth Agni well with
sacrificial gifts.

16 Vyasva the sage, who sought the
Bull, hath won thee, finder of good
things:

As such may we enkindle thee for
ample wealth.

17 Usana Kavya stablished thee, O
Agni, as Invoking Priest:
Thee, Jatavedas, Sacrificing Priest
for man.

18 All Deities of one accord
appointed thee their messenger:
Thou, God, through hearing, hadst
first claim to sacrifice.

19 Him may the mortal hero make
his own immortal messenger.
Far-spreading, Purifier, him whose
path is black.

20 With lifted ladles let us call him
splendid with his brilliant flame,
Men's ancient Agni, wasting not,
adorable.

21 The man who pays the worship
due to him with sacrificial gifts
Obtains both plenteous nourishment
and hero fame.

22 To Jatavedas Agni, chief in
sacrifices, first of all
With homage goes the ladle rich
with sacred gifts.

23 Even as Vyatya did, may we with
these most high and liberal hymns
Pay worship unto Agni of the
splendid flame.

24 Now sing, as Sthurayupa sang,
with lands to him who spreadeth far,

To Agni of the home, O Rsi,
 Vyasva's son.
 25 As welcome guest of human
 kind, as offspring of the forest
 kings,
 The sages worship ancient Agni for
 his aid.
 26 For men's oblations brought to
 him who is the mighty Lord of all,
 Sit, Agni, mid our homage, on the
 sacred grass.
 27 Grant us abundant. treasures,
 grant the opulence which many
 crave,
 With store of heroes, progeny, and
 high renown.
 28 Agni, Most Youthful of the
 Gods, send evermore the gift of
 wealth
 Unto Varosusaman and to all his
 folk.
 29 A mighty Conqueror art thou, O
 Agni, so disclose to us
 Food in our herds of kine and gain
 of ample wealth.
 30 Thou, Agni, art a glorious God:
 bring hither Mitra, Varuna,
 Imperial Sovrans, holy-minded, true
 to Law.

Hymn 24

सखाय आ शिषामहि बरह्मेन्द्राय वज्रिणे ।
 सतुष ऊ षुवो नर्तमाय धर्ष्णवे ॥
 शवस ह्यसि शरुतो वर्त्रहत्येन वर्त्रहा ।
 मघैर्मघोनो अति शूर दाशसि ॥
 स न सतवान आ भर रयिं
 चित्रश्रवस्तमम ।
 निरेके चिद यो हरिवो वसुर्ददिः ॥
 आ निरेकमुत परियमिन्द्र दर्षि जनानाम ।
 धर्षता धर्ष्णो सतवमान आ भर ॥
 न ते सव्यं न दक्षिणं हस्तं वरन्त आमुः
 ।
 न परिबाधो हरिवो गविष्टिषु ॥

आ तवा गोभिरिव वरजं गीर्भिरणोम्यद्रिवः
 ।
 आ सम कामं जरितुरा मनः पर्ण ॥
 विश्वनि विश्वमनसो धिया नो वर्त्रहन्तम ।
 उग्र परणेतरधि षु वसो गहि ॥
 वयं ते अस्य वर्त्रहन विद्याम शूर नव्यसः
 ।
 वसो सपार्हस्य पुरुहूत राधसः ॥
 इन्द्र यथा ह्यस्ति ते.अपरीतं नर्तो शवः ।
 अम्क्त रातिः पुरुहूत दाशुषे ॥
 आ वर्षस्व महामह महे नर्तम राधसे ।
 दूर्हश्चिद दर्ह्य मघवन मघतये ॥
 नू अन्यत्रा चिदद्रिवस्त्वन् नो जग्मुरशसः
 ।
 मघवञ्छग्धि तव तन न उत्तिभिः ॥
 नह्यङ्ग नर्तो तवदन्यं विन्दामि राधसे ।
 राये दयुम्नायशवसे च गिर्वणः ॥
 एन्दुमिन्द्राय सिञ्चत पिबति सोम्यं मधु
 ।
 पर राधसा चोदयाते महित्वना ॥
 उपो हरीणां पतिं दक्षं पञ्चन्तमब्रवम ।
 नूनं शरुधि सतुवतो अध्यस्य ॥
 नह्यङ्ग पुरा चन जज्ञे वीरतरस्त्वत ।
 नकी राया नैवथा न भन्दना ॥
 एदु मध्वो मदिन्तरं सिञ्च वाध्वर्यो
 अन्धसः ।
 एवा हि वीर सतवते सदाधः ॥
 इन्द्र सथातर्हरीणां नकिष टे पूर्व्यस्तुतिम
 ।
 उदानंशशवसा न भन्दना ॥
 तं वो वाजानां पतिमहूमहि शरवस्यवः ।
 अप्रायुभिर्यज्ञेभिर्वाधेन्यम ॥
 एतो नविन्द्रं सतवाम सखायः सतोम्यं
 नरम ।
 कर्ष्तीर्यो विश्वा अभ्यस्त्येक इत ॥
 अगोरुधाय गविषे दयुक्षाय दस्म्यं वचः ।

घर्तात सवादीयो मधुनश्च वोचत ॥
 यस्यामितानि वीर्या न राधः पर्येतवे ।
 जयोतिर्न विश्वमभ्यस्ति दक्षिणा ॥
 सतुहीन्द्रं वयश्चवदन्मूर्मिं वाजिनं यमम ।
 अर्यो गयम्मंहमानं वि दाशुषे ॥
 एवा नूनमुप सतुहि वैयश्च दशमं नवम ।
 सुविद्वासं चक्रत्यं चरणीनाम ॥
 वेत्था हि निरतीनां वज्रहस्त परिद्वजम ।
 अहर-अहः शुन्ध्युः परिपदामिव ॥
 तदिन्द्राव आ भर येना दंसिष्ठ कर्त्तवने ।
 दविता कुत्साय शिश्रथो नि चोदय ॥
 तमु तवा नूनमीमहे नव्यं दंसिष्ठ सन्यसे ।
 स तवंनो विश्वा अभिमातीः सक्षणिः ॥
 य रक्षादंहसो मुचद यो वार्यात सप्त
 सिन्धुषु ।

वर्धदासस्य तुविन्मण नीनमः ॥
 यथा वरो सुषाम्णे सनिभ्य आवहो रयिम
 ।
 वयश्चेभ्यः सुभगे वजिनीवति ॥
 आ नार्यस्य दक्षिणा वयश्चानेतु सोमिनः ।
 सथूरं च राधः शतवत सहस्रवत ॥
 यत तवा पर्छादीजानः कुहया कुहयाक्त्रे ।
 एषो अपश्रितोवलो गोमतीमव तिष्ठति ॥

sakhāya ā śiṣāmahi brahmendrāya
 vajriṇe ।
 stuṣa ū ṣuvo nṛtamāya dhr̥ṣṇave ॥
 śavasa hyasi śruto vṛtrahatyena
 vṛtrahā ।
 maghairmaghono ati śūra dāśasi ॥
 sa na stavāna ā bhara rayiṁ
 citraśravastamam ।
 nireke cid yo harivo vasurdadiḥ ॥
 ā nirekamuta priyamindra darṣi
 janānām ।
 dhr̥ṣatā dhr̥ṣṇo stavamāna ā bhara ॥
 na te savyaṁ na dakṣiṇaṁ hastam
 varanta āmuraḥ ।
 na paribādho harivo ghaviṣṭiṣu ॥

ā tvā ghobhiriva vrajaṁ
 ghīrbhirṇomyadrivaḥ ।
 ā sma kāmaṁ jariturā manaḥ pr̥ṇa ॥
 viśvani viśvamanaso dhiyā no
 vṛtrahantama ।
 ughra praṇetaradhi ṣu vaso ghahi ॥
 vayaṁ te asya vṛtrahan vidyāma
 śūra navyasaḥ ।
 vaso spārhasya puruhūta rādhasaḥ ॥
 indra yathā hyasti te.aparītaṁ nṛto
 śavaḥ ।
 amṛkta rātiḥ puruhūta dāśuṣe ॥
 ā vṛṣasva mahāmaha mahe nṛtama
 rādhasaḥ ।
 dr̥ḷhaścid dr̥hya maghavan
 maghattaye ॥
 nū anyatrā cidadrivastvan no
 jaghmuraśasaḥ ।
 maghavañchaghdhi tava tan na
 utibhiḥ ॥
 nahyañgha nṛto tvadanyaṁ vindāmi
 rādhasaḥ ।
 rāye dyumnāyaśavase ca ghirvaṇaḥ
 ॥
 endumindrāya siñcata pibati
 somyaṁ madhu ।
 pra rādhasā codayāte mahitvanā ॥
 upo harīṇāṁ patiṁ dakṣaṁ
 pr̥ñcantamabravam ।
 nūnaṁ śrudhi stuvato aśvyasya ॥
 nahyañgha purā cana jajñe
 vīratarastvat ।
 nakī rāyā naivathā na bhandanā ॥
 edu madhvo madintaraṁ siñca
 vādhvāryo andhasaḥ ।
 evā hi vīra stavate sadāvṛdhaḥ ॥
 indra sthātarharīṇāṁ nakiṣ ṭe
 pūrvyastutim ।
 udānaṁśaśavasā na bhandanā ॥
 taṁ vo vājānāṁ patimahūmahī
 śravasyavaḥ ।
 aprāyubhiryajñebhirvāvṛdhenyam ॥
 eto nvindraṁ stavāma sakhāyaḥ
 stomyaṁ naram ।
 kr̥ṣṭīryo viśvā abhyastyeka it ॥
 aghorudhāya ghaviṣe dyukṣāya
 dasmyaṁ vacaḥ ।
 ghṛtāt svādīyo madhunaśca vocata ॥

yasyāmitāni vīryā na rādhah
 paryetave |
 jyotirna viśvamabhyasti dakṣiṇā ||
 stuhīndraṃ vyaśvavadanūrmim
 vājinaṃ yamam |
 aryo ghayammaṃhamānaṃ vi
 dāsuṣe ||
 evā nūnamupa stuhi vaiyaśva
 daśamaṃ navam |
 suvidvāṃsaṃ carkṛtyaṃ caraṇīnām
 ||
 vetthā hi nirtīnāṃ vajrahasta
 parivṛjam |
 ahar-ahaḥ śundhyuh paripadāmiva ||
 tadindrāva ā bhara yenā daṃsiṣṭha
 kṛtvane |
 dvitā kutsāya śiśnatho ni codaya ||
 tamu tvā nūnamīmahe navyaṃ
 daṃsiṣṭha sanyase |
 sa tvaṃno viśvā abhimātīḥ sakṣaṇiḥ
 ||
 ya ṛkṣādaṃhaso mucad yo vāryāt
 sapta sindhuṣu |
 vadhardāsasya tuvinṛmṇa nīnamaḥ ||
 yathā varo suśāṃṇe sanibhya āvaho
 rayim |
 vyaśvebhyaḥ subhaghe vajinīvati ||
 ā nāryasya dakṣiṇā vyaśvānetu
 sominaḥ |
 sthūraṃ ca rādhah śatavat
 sahasravat ||
 yat tvā pṛchādījanaḥ kuhayā
 kuhayākṛte |
 eṣo apaśritovalo ghomaṭīmava
 tiṣṭhati ||

HYMN XXIV

Indra

1. COMPANIONS, let us learn a
 prayer to Indra. whom the thunder
 arms,
 To glorify your bold and most
 heroic Friend.

2 For thou by slaying Vrtra art the
 Vrtra-slayer, famed for might.
 Thou, Hero, in rich gifts surpassest
 wealthy chiefs.
 3 As such, when glorified, bring us
 riches of very wondrous fame,
 Set in the highest rank, Wealth-
 giver, Lord of Bays!
 4 Yea, Indra, thou discloseth that
 preeminent dear wealth of men:
 Boldly, O Bold One, glorified, bring
 it to us.
 5 The workers of destruction stay
 neither thy right hand nor thy left:
 Nor hosts that press about thee,
 Lord of Bays, in fight.
 6 O Thunder-armed, I come with
 songs to thee as to a stall with kine:
 Fulfil the wish and thought of him
 who sings thy praise.
 7 Chief Vrtra-slayer, through the
 hymn of Visvamanas think of all,
 All that concerneth us, Excellent,
 Mighty Guide.
 8 May we, O Vrtra-slayer, O Hero,
 find this thy newest boon, Longed-
 for, and excellent, thou who art
 much invoked!
 9 O Indra, Dancer, Much-invoked!
 as thy great power is unsurpassed,
 So be thy bounty to the worshipper
 unchecked.
 10 Most Mighty, most heroic One,
 for mighty bounty fill thee full.
 Though strong, strengthen thyself to
 win wealth, Maghavan!
 11 O Thunderer, never have our
 prayers gone forth to any God but
 thee:
 So help us, Maghavan, with thine
 assistance now.
 12 For, Dancer, verily I find none
 else for bounty, saving thee,
 For splendid wealth and power, thou
 Lover of the Song.
 13 For Indra pour ye out the drops
 meath blent with Soma let him drink
 With bounty and with majesty will
 he further us.
 14 I spake to the Bay Coursers'

Lord, to him who gives ability:
 Now hear the son of Asva as he
 praises thee.
 15 Never was any Hero born before
 thee mightier than thou:
 None certainly like thee in goodness
 and in wealth.
 16 O ministering priest, pour out of
 the sweet juice what gladdens most:
 So is the Hero praised who ever
 prospers us.
 17 Indra, whom Tawny Coursers
 bear, praise such as thine,
 preeminent,
 None by his power or by his
 goodness hath attained.
 18 We, seeking glory, have invoked
 this Master of all power and might
 Who must be glorified by constant
 sacri fice.
 19 Come, sing we praise to Indra,
 friends, the Hero who deserves the
 laud,
 Him who with none to aid o'ercomes
 all tribes of men.
 20 To him who wins the kine, who
 keeps no cattle back, Celestial God,
 Speak wondrous speech more sweet
 than butter and than meath.
 21 Whose hero powers are
 measureless, whose bounty ne'er
 may be surpassed,
 Whose liberality, like light, is over
 all.
 22 As Vyasva did, praise Indra,
 praise the Strong unfluctuating
 Guide,
 Who gives the foe's possessions to
 the worshipper.
 23 Now, son of Vyasva, praise thou
 him who to the tenth time still is
 new,
 The very Wise, whom living men
 must glorify
 24 Thou knowest, Indra, Thunder-
 armed, how to avoid destructive
 powers,
 As one secure from pitfalls each
 returning day.
 25 O Indra, bring that aid wherewith

of old, Most Wondrous! thou didst
 slay
 His foes for active Kutsa: send it
 down to us.
 26 So now we seek thee fresh in
 might, Most Wonderful in act! for
 gain:
 For thou art he who conquers all our
 foes for us.
 27 Who will set free from ruinous
 woe, or Arya on the Seven Streams:
 O valiant Hero, bend the Dasa's
 weapon down.
 28 As to Varosusaman thou
 broughtest great riches, for their
 gain,
 To Vyasva's sons, Blest Lady, rich
 in ample wealth!
 29 Let Narya's sacrificial meed
 reach Vyasva's Soma-bearing sons:
 In hundreds and in thousands be the
 great reward.
 30 If one should ask thee, Where is
 he who sacrificed? Whither lookest
 thou?
 Like Vala he hath passed away and
 dwelleth now on Gomati.

Hymn 25

ता वां विश्वस्य गोपा देवा देवेषु यज्ञिय ।
 रतावाना यजसे पुतदक्षसा ॥
 मित्रा तना न रथ्या वरुणो यश्च सुक्रतुः ।
 सनात सुजाता तनया धर्तव्रता ॥
 ता माता विश्ववेदसामसुर्याय परमहसा ।
 महि जजानादितिरतावरी ॥
 महान्ता मित्रावरुणा सम्राजा देवावसुरा ।
 रतावानाद्रतमा घोषतो बर्हत ॥
 नपाता शवसो महः सूनू दक्षस्य सुक्रतु ।
 सर्पदानू इषो वास्त्वधि कषितः ॥
 सं या दानूनि येमथुर्दिव्याः पार्थिवीरिषः ।
 नभस्वतीरा वां चरन्तु वर्ययः ॥
 अधि या बर्हतो दिवो.अभि यूथेव पश्यतः

रतावाना सम्राजा नमसे हिता ॥
 रतावाना नि षेदतुः साम्राज्याय सुकृत् ।
 धर्तव्रता कषत्रिया कषत्रमशतुः ॥
 अक्ष्णश्चिद गातुवित्तरनुल्बणेन चक्षसा ।
 नि चिन मिषन्ता निचिरा नि चिक्वतुः ॥
 उत नो देव्यदितिरुष्यतां नासत्या ।
 उरुष्यन्तु मरुतो वर्द्धशवसः ॥
 ते नो नावमुरुष्यत दिवा नक्तं सुदानवः ।
 अरिष्यन्तो निपायुभिः सचेमहि ॥
 अघ्नते विष्णवे वयमरिष्यन्तः सुदानवे ।
 शरुधि सवयावन सिन्धो पूर्वचित्तये ॥
 तद वार्यं वर्णीमहे वरिष्ठं गोपयत्यम ।
 मित्रो यत पान्ति वरुणो यदर्यमा ॥
 उत नः सिन्धुरपां तन मरुतस्तदश्चिना ।
 इन्द्रो विष्णुर्मीदृवांसः सजोषसः ॥
 ते हि षमा वनुषो नरोऽभिमातिं कयस्य
 चित ।
 तिग्मं नक्षोदः परतिघ्नन्ति भूर्णयः ॥
 अयमेक इत्था पुरुरु चष्टे वि विष्पतिः ।
 तस्य वरतान्यनु वश्चरमसि ॥
 अनु पूर्वाण्योक्या साम्राज्यस्य सन्धिम् ।
 मित्रस्य वरता वरुणस्य दिर्घश्रुत ॥
 परि यो रश्मिना दिवोऽन्तान ममे
 पर्थिव्याः ।
 उभे आप्रौरोदसी महित्वा ॥
 उदु षय शरणे दिवो जयोतिरयंस्त सूर्यः ।
 अग्निर्न शुक्रः समिधान आहुतः ॥
 वचो दीर्घप्रसन्ननीशे वाजस्य गोमतः ।
 ईशे हि पित्वोऽविषस्य दावने ॥
 तत सूर्य रोदसी उभे दोषा वस्तोरुप बरुवे
 ।
 भोजेष्वस्मानभ्युच्चरा सदा ॥
 रज्रमुक्षण्यायने रजतं हरयाणे ।
 रथं युक्तमसनाम सुषामणि ॥
 ता मे अश्व्यानां हरीणां नितोशना ।

उतो नु कत्वर्यानां नर्वाहसा ॥
 समदभीषू कशावन्ता विप्रा नविष्ठया मती
 ।
 महो वाजिनावर्वन्ता सचासनम ॥
 tā vāṃ viśvasya ghopā devā deveṣu
 yajñiya ।
 ṛtāvānā yajase putadakṣasā ॥
 mitrā tanā na rathyā varuṇo yaśca
 sukratuḥ ।
 sanāt sujātā tanayā dhṛtavratā ॥
 tā mātā viśvavedasāsuryāya
 pramahasā ।
 mahi jajānāditirtāvarī ॥
 mahāntā mitrāvaruṇā samrājā
 devāvasurā ।
 ṛtāvānāvṛtamā ghoṣato br̥hat ॥
 napātā śavaso mahaḥ sūnū dakṣasya
 sukratu ।
 sṛpradānū iṣo vāstvadhi kṣitah ॥
 saṃ yā dānūni yemathurdivyāḥ
 pāṛthivīriṣah ।
 nabhasvatīrā vāṃ carantu vṛṣṭayah
 ॥
 adhi yā br̥hato divo.abhi yūtheva
 paśyataḥ ।
 ṛtāvānā samrājā namase hitā ॥
 ṛtāvānā ni ṣedatuḥ sāmrajyāya
 sukratū ।
 dhṛtavratā kṣatriyā kṣatramaśatuḥ ॥
 akṣṇāścīd ghātuvittaranulbaṇena
 cakṣasā ।
 ni cin miśantā nicirā ni cikyatuḥ ॥
 uta no devyaditiruruṣyatām nāsatyā
 ।
 uruṣyantu maruto vṛddhaśavasaḥ ॥
 te no nāvamuruṣyata divā naktam
 sudānavaḥ ।
 ariṣyanto nipāyubhiḥ sacemahi ॥
 aghnate viṣṇave vayamariṣyantaḥ
 sudānave ।
 śrudhi svayāvan sindho pūrvacittaye
 ॥
 tad vāryam vṛṇīmahe variṣṭham
 ghopayatyam ।
 mitro yat pānti varuṇo yadaryamā ॥
 uta naḥ sindhurapām tan

marutastadaśvinā |
 indro viṣṇurmīḍhvāṃsaḥ sajoṣasaḥ
 ||
 te hi śmā vanuṣo naro.abhimātiṃ
 kayasya cit |
 tighmaṃ nakṣodaḥ pratighnanti
 bhūrṇayaḥ ||
 ayameka itthā purūru caṣṭe vi
 viṣpatiḥ |
 tasya vratānyanu vaścaramasi ||
 anu pūrvāṇyokyā sāmrājyasya
 saścima |
 mitrasya vratā varuṇasya dirghaśrut
 ||
 pari yo raśminā divo.antān mame
 pṛthivyāḥ |
 ubhe ā papraurodasī mahitvā ||
 udu śya śaraṇe divo jyotirayaṃsta
 sūryaḥ |
 aghnirna śukraḥ samidhāna āhutaḥ ||
 vaco dīrghaprasadmanīṣe vājasya
 ghomataḥ |
 īṣe hi pitvo'viśasya dāvane ||
 tat sūryaṃ rodasī ubhe doṣā
 vastorupa bruve |
 bhojeśvasmānabhyuccarā sadā ||
 rjramukṣaṇyāyane rajataṃ harayāṇe
 |
 rathaṃ yuktamasanāma suśāmaṇi ||
 tā me aśvyānāṃ harīṇāṃ nitośanā |
 uto nu kṛtvyanāṃ nṛvāhasā ||
 smadabhīṣū kaśāvantā viprā
 naviṣṭhayā matī |
 maho vājināvarvantā sacāsanam ||

HYMN XXV

Mitra-Varuna

1. I WORSHIP you who guard this
 All, Gods, holiest among the Gods,
 You, faithful to the Law, whose
 power is sanctified.
- 2 So, too, like charioteers are they,
 Mitra and sapient Varuna,

- Sons high-born from of old, whose
 holy laws stand fast.
- 3 These Twain, possessors of all
 wealth, most glorious, for supremest
 sway
 Aditi, Mighty Mother, true to Law,
 brought forth.
- 4 Great Varuna and Mitra, Gods,
 Asuras and imperial Lords,
 True to Eternal Law proclaim the
 high decree.
- 5 The offspring of a lofty Power,
 Daksa's Two Sons exceeding strong,
 Who, Lords of flowing rain, dwell
 in the place of food.
- 6 Ye who have gathered up your
 gifts, celestial and terrestrial food,
 Let your rain come to us fraught
 with the mist of heaven.
- 7 The Twain, who from the lofty
 sky seem to look down on herds
 below,
 Holy, imperial Lords, are set to be
 revered.
- 8 They, true to Law, exceeding
 strong, have sat them down for
 savran rule:
 Princes whose laws stand fast, they
 have obtained their sway.
- 9 Pathfinders even better than the
 eye, with unobstructed sight,
 Even when they close their lids,
 observant, they perceive.
- 10 So may the Goddess Aditi, may
 the Nasatyas guard us well,
 The Martits guard us well, endowed
 with mighty strength.
- 11 Do ye, O Bounteous Gods,
 protect our dwelling lace by day and
 night:
 With you for our defenders may we
 go unharmed.
- 12 May we, unharmed, serve
 bountiful Visnu, the God who
 slayeth none:
 Self-moving Sindhu hear and be the
 first to mark.
- 13 This sure protection we elect,
 desirable and reaching far,
 Which Mitra, Varuna, and Aryaman

afford.

14 And may the Sindhu of the
floods, the Maruts, and the ASvin
Pair,

Boon Indra, and boon Visnu have
one mind with us.

15 Because these warring Heroes
stay the enmity of every foe,
As the fierce water-flood repels the
furious ones.

16 Here this one God, the Lord of
men, looks forth exceeding far and
wide:

And we, for your advantage, keep
his holy laws.

17 We keep the old accustomed
laws, the statutes of supremacy,
The long-known laws of Mitra and
of Varuna.

18 He who hath measured with his
ray the boundaries of heaven and
earth,

And with his majesty hath filled the
two worlds full,

19 Surya hath spread his light aloft
up to the region of the sky,
Like Agni all aflame when gifts are
offered him.

20 With him who sits afar the word
is lord of food that comes from kine,
Controller of the gift of
unempoisoned food.

21 So unto Surya, Heaven, and
Earth at morning and at eve I speak.
Bringing enjoyments ever rise thou
up for us.

22 From Uksanyayana a bay, from
Harayana a white steed,
And from Susaman we obtained a
harnessed car.

23 These two shall bring me further
gain of troops of tawny-coloured
steeds,
The carriers shall they be of active
men of war.

24 And the two sages have I gained
who hold the reins and bear the
whip,

And the two great strong coursers,
with my newest song.

Hymn 26

युवोरु षू रथं हुवे सधस्तुत्याय सुरिषु ।

अतुर्तदक्षाट्पणा वर्षण्वसू ॥

युवं वरो सुषाम्णे महे तने नासत्या ।

अवोभिर्यथो वर्षण वर्षण्वसू ॥

ता वामद्य हवामहे हव्येभिर्वजिनीवसू ।

पूर्वीरिष इषयन्तावति कषपः ॥

आ वां वाहिष्ठो अश्विना रथो यातु शरुतो
नर ।

उप सतोमान तुरस्य दर्शथः शरिये ॥

जुहुराणा चिदश्विना मन्येथां वर्षण्वसू ।

युवं हि रुद्रा पर्षथो अति दविषः ॥

दस्मा हि विश्वमानुषं मक्षूभिः परिदीयथः ।

धियंजिन्वा मधुवर्णा शुभस पती ॥

उप नो यातमश्विना राया विश्वपुषा सह ।

मघवाना सुवीरावनपच्युता ॥

आ मे अस्य परतीव्यमिन्द्रनासत्या गतम
।

देवा देवेभिरद्य सचनस्तमा ॥

वयं हि वां हवामह उक्षण्यन्तो वयश्चवत ।

सुमतिभिरुप विप्राविहा गतम ॥

अश्विना सव रषे सतुहि कुवित ते शरवतो
हवम ।

नेदीयसः कूळयातः पणीब्रुत ॥

वैयश्वस्य शरुतं नरोतो मे अस्य वेदथः ।

सजोषसा वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ॥

युवादत्तस्य धिष्ण्या युवानीतस्य सूरिभिः ।

अहर-अहर्षण मद्यं शिक्षतम ॥

यो वां यज्ञेभिराद्रतो.अधिवस्त्र वधूरिव ।

सपर्यन्त शुभे चक्राते अश्विना ॥

यो वामुरुव्यचस्तमं चिकेतति नर्पाय्यम ।

वर्तिरश्विना परि यातमस्मयू ॥

अस्मभ्यं सु वर्षण्वसू यातं वर्तिर्षय्यम ।

विषुदुहेव यज्ञमूहथुर्गिरा ॥

वाहिष्ठो वां हवानां सतोमो दूतो हुवन नरा

|
युवाभ्यां भूत्वश्विना ||

यददो दिवो अर्णव इषो व मदथो गर्हे |

शरुतमिन मे अमर्त्या ||

उत सया शवेतयावरी वाहिष्ठा वां
नदीनाम |

सिन्धुर्हिरण्यवर्तनिः ||

समदेतय सुकीर्त्याश्विना शवेतया धिया |

वहेथे शुभ्रयावाना ||

युक्ष्वा हि तवं रथासहा युवस्व पोष्या
वसो |

आन नो वायो मधु पिबास्माकं सवना
गहि ||

तव वायव रतस्पते तवष्टुर्जामातरद्भुत |
अवांस्या वर्णीमहे ||

तवष्टुर्जामातरं वयमीशानं राय ईमहे |

सुतावन्तो वयुं दयुम्ना जनासः ||

वायो याहि शिवा दिवो वहस्व सु
सवश्यम |

वहस्व महःप्रथुपक्षसा रथे ||

तवां हि सुप्सरस्तमं नर्षदनेषु हूमहे |

गरावाणं नाश्वप्रष्ठं मंहना ||

स तवं नो देव मनसा वायो मन्दानो

अग्रियः |

कर्धि वाजानपो धियः ||

yuvoru ṣū ratham huve

sadhastutyāya suriṣu |

aturtadakṣāvṛṣaṇā vṛṣaṇvasū ||

yuvam varo suṣāmṇe mahe tane
nāsatyā |

avobhiryatho vṛṣaṇa vṛṣaṇvasū ||

tā vāmadya havāmahe

havyebhirvajinīvasū |

pūrvīriṣa iṣayantāvati kṣapaḥ ||

ā vām vāhiṣṭho aśvinā ratho yātu

śruto nara |

upa stomān turasya darśathaḥ śriye ||

juhurāṇā cidaśvinā manyethām

vṛṣaṇvasū |

yuvam hi rudrā parṣatho ati dviṣaḥ

||

dasrā hi viśvamānuṣam makṣūbhiḥ

paridīyathaḥ |

dhiyamjinvā madhuvarṇā śubhas

patī ||

upa no yātamaśvinā rāyā viśvapuṣā
saha |

maghavānā suvīrāvanapacyutā ||

ā me asya pratīvyamindranāsatyā
ghatam |

devā devebhiradya sacanastamā ||

vayam hi vām havāmaha

ukṣaṇyanto vyaśvavat |

sumatibhirupa viprāviḥā ghatam ||

aśvinā sv ṛṣe stuhi kuvit te śravato
havam |

nedīyasaḥ kūlayātaḥ pañīnruta ||

vaiyaśvasya śrutaṁ naroto me asya
vedathaḥ |

sajoṣasā varuṇo mitro aryamā ||

yuvādattasya dhiṣṇyā yuvānītasya
sūribhiḥ |

ahar-aharvṛṣaṇa mahyam śikṣatam

||

yo vām yajñebhirāvṛto.adhivastra
vadhūriya |

saparyanta śubhe cakraṭe aśvinā ||

yo vāmuruvyacastamam ciketati

nṛpāyyam |

vartiraśvinā pari yātamasmayū ||

asmabhyam su vṛṣaṇvasū yātam

vartirnṛpayyam |

viśudruheva yajñamūhathurghirā ||

vāhiṣṭho vām havānām stomo dūto
huvan narā |

yuvābhyām bhūtvaśvinā ||

yadado divo arṇava iṣo va madatho
ghṛhe |

śrutamin me amartyā ||

uta syā śvetayāvarī vāhiṣṭhā vām

nadīnām |

sindhurhiraṇyavartaniḥ ||

smadetaya sukīrtyaśvinā śvetayā

dhiyā |

vahethe śubhrayāvānā ||
 yukṣvā hi tvaṃ rathāsahā yuvasva
 poṣyā vaso |
 ān no vāyo madhu pibāsmākam
 savanā ghahi ||
 tava vāyav ṛtaspace
 tvaṣṭurjāmātaradbhuta |
 avāṃsyā vṛṇīmahe ||
 tvaṣṭurjāmātaram vayamīśānam
 rāya īmahe |
 sutāvanto vayum dyumnā janāsaḥ ||
 vāyo yāhi śivā divo vahasva su
 svaśvyam |
 vahasva mahaḥpṛthupakṣasā rathe ||
 tvāṃ hi supsarastamam nṛṣadaneṣu
 hūmahe |
 ghrāvāṇam nāśvapṛsthām maṃhanā
 ||
 sa tvaṃ no deva manasā vāyo
 mandāno aghriyaḥ |
 kṛdhi vājānapo dhiyaḥ ||

HYMN XXVI

Asvins

1. I CALL your chariot to receive
united praise mid princely men,
Strong Gods who pour down wealth,
of never vanquished might!
- 2 Ye to Varosusaman come,
Nasatyas, for this glorious rite.
With your protecting aid. Strong
Gods, who pour down wealth.
- 3 So with oblations we invoke you,
rich in ample wealth, to-day,
When night hath passed, O ye who
send us plenteous food.
O Asvins, Heroes, let your car,
famed, best to travel, come to us,
And, for his glory, mark your
zealous servant's lauds.
- 5 Asvins, who send us precious
gifts, even when offended, think of
him:
For ye, O Rudras, lead us safe
beyond our foes.
- 6 For, Wonder-Workers, with fleet

- steeds ye fly completely round this
 All,
 Stirring our thoughts, ye Lords of
 splendour, honey-hued.
 7 With all-sustaining opulence,
 Asvins, come hitherward to us,
 Ye rich and noble Heroes, ne'er to
 be o'erthrown.
 8 To welcome this mine offering, O
 ye Indra-like Nasatyas, come
 As Gods of best accord this day
 with other Gods.
 9 For we, like Vyasva, lifting up our
 voice like oxen, call on you:
 With all your loving kindness,
 Sages, come to us.
 10 O Rsi, laud the Asvins well. Will
 they not listen to thy call?
 Will they not burn the Panis who are
 nearer them?
 11 O Heroes, listen to the son of
 Vyasva, and regard me here,
 Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, of one
 accord.
 12 Gods whom we yearn for, of
 your gifts, of what ye bring to us,
 bestow
 By princes' hands on me, ye Mighty,
 day by day.
 13 Him whom your sacrifices
 clothe, even as a woman with her
 robe,
 The Asvins help to glory honouring
 him well.
 14 Whoso regards your care of men
 as succour widest in its reach,
 About his dwelling go, ye Asvins,
 loving us.
 15 Come to us ye who pour down
 wealth, come to the home which
 men must guard:
 Like shafts, ye are made meet for
 sacrifice by song.
 16 Most fetching of all calls, the
 laud, as envoy, Heroes, called to
 you
 Be it your own, O Asvin Pair.
 17 Be ye in yonder sea of heaven, or
 joying in the home of food,
 Listen to me, Immortal Ones.

18 This river with his lucid flow
attracts you, more than all the
streams,-
Even Sindhu with his path of gold.
19 O Asvins, with that glorious
fame come hither, through our
brilliant song,
Come ye whose ways are marked
with light.
20 Harness the steeds who draw the
car, O Vasu, bring the well-fed pair.
O Vayu, drink thou of our meath:
come unto our drink-offerings.
21 Wonderful Vayu, Lord of Right,
thou who art Tvastar's son-in-law,
Thy saving succour we elect.
22 To Tvastar's son-in-law we pray
for wealth whereof he hath control:
For glory we seek vayu, men with
juice effused.
23 From heaven, auspicious Vayu,
come drive hither with thy noble
steeds:
Come on thy mighty car with wide-
extending seat.
24 We call thee to the homes of
men, thee wealthiest in noble food,
And liberal as a press-stone with a
horse's back.
25 So, glad and joyful in thine heart,
do thou, God, Vayu, first of all
Vouchsafe us water, strength, and
thought.

Hymn 27

अग्निरुक्थे पुरोहितो गरावाणो बहिरध्वरे ।
रचा यामि मरुतो बरह्मणस पतिं देवानवो
वरेण्यम ॥
आ पशुं गासि पर्थिवीं वनस्पतीनुषासा
नक्तमोषधीः ।
विश्वे च नो वसवो विश्ववेदसो धीनां भूत
परावितारः ॥
पर सू न एत्वध्वरो.अग्ना देवेषु पूर्यः ।
आदित्येषु पर वरुणे धर्तव्रते मरुत्सु

विश्वभानुषु ॥
विश्वे हि षमा मनवे विश्ववेदसो भुवन वर्ध
रिशादसः ।
अरिष्टेभिः पायुभिर्विश्ववेदसो यन्ता
नो.अव्रकं छर्दिः ॥
आ नो अद्य समनसो गन्ता विश्वे
सजोषसः ।
रचा गिरा मरुतो देव्यदिते सदने पस्त्ये
महि ॥
अभि परिया मरुतो या वो अश्व्या हव्या
मित्र परयाथन ।
आबर्हिरिन्द्रो वरुणस्तुरा नर आदित्यासो
सदन्तु नः ॥
वयं वो वर्तबर्हिषो हितप्रयस आनुषक ।
सुतसोमासो वरुण हवामहे
मनुष्वदिद्वाग्नयः ॥
आ पर यात मरुतो विष्णो अश्विना पूषन
माकीनया धिया ।
इन्द्र आ यातु परथमः सनिष्युभिर्षा यो
वर्त्रहा गर्णे ॥
वि नो देवासो अद्रुहो.अछिद्रं शर्म यच्छत ।
न यद दूराद वसवो नू चिदन्तितो
वरुथमादधर्षति ॥
अस्ति हि वः सजात्यं रिशादसो देवासो
अस्त्याप्यम ।
पर णः पूर्वस्मै सुविताय वोचत मक्षू
सुम्नाय नव्यसे ॥
इदा हि व उपस्तुतिमिदा वामस्य भक्तये
।
उप वो विश्ववेदसो नमस्युरानस्वयन्यामिव
॥
उदु षय वः सविता
सुप्रणीतयो.अस्थादूर्ध्वो वरेण्यः ।
नि दविपादश्चतुष्पादो अर्थिनो.अविश्रन
पतयिष्णवः ॥

देवं-देवं वो.अवसे देवं-देवमभिष्टये ।
देवं-देवं हुवेम वाजसातये गर्णन्तो देव्या
धिया ॥

देवासो हि षमा मनवे समन्यवो विश्वे
साकं सरातयः ।
ते नो अद्य ते अपरं तुचे तु नो भवन्तु
वरिवोविदः ॥

पर वः शंसाम्यद्रुहः संस्थ उपस्तुतीनाम ।
न तं धूर्तिर्वरुण मित्र मर्त्यं यो वो
धामभ्यो.अविधत ॥

पर स कषयं तिरते वि महीरिषो यो वो
वराय दाशति ।

पर परजाभिर्जायते धर्मणस पर्यरिष्टः सर्व
एधते ॥

रते स विन्दते युधः सुगेभिर्यात्यध्वनः ।
अर्यमा मित्रोवरुणः सरातयो यं तरायन्ते
सजोषसः ॥

अज्रे चिदस्मै कर्णुथा नयञ्चनं दुर्गे चिदा
सुसरणम ।

एषा चिदस्मादशनिः परो नु सास्त्रेधन्ती
वि नश्यतु ॥

यदद्य सूर्य उद्यति परियक्षत्रा रतं दध ।
यन निमुचि परबुधि विश्ववेदसो यद वा
मध्यन्दिने दिवः ॥

यद वाभिपित्वे असुरा रतं यते छर्दिर्येम
वि दाशुषे ।

वयं तद वो वसवो विश्ववेदस उप सथेयाम
मध्य आ ॥

यदद्य सूर उदिते यन मध्यन्दिन आतुचि
।

वामं धत्थ मनवे विश्ववेदसो जुहानाय
परचेतसे ॥

वयं तद वः सम्राज आ वर्णीमहे पुत्रो न
बहुपाय्यम ।

अश्याम तदादित्या जुह्वतो हविर्येन
वस्यो.अनशामहे ॥

aghnirukthe purohito ghrāvāṇo
barhiradhvare ।
ṛcā yāmi maruto brahmaṇas patiṃ
devānavo vareṇyam ॥
ā paśuṃ ghāsi pṛthivīm
vanaspatīnuṣāsā naktamoṣadhīḥ ।
viśve ca no vasavo viśvavedaso
dhīnām bhūta prāvitārah ॥
pra sū na etvadhvaro.agnā deveṣu
pūrvyah ॥

ādityeṣu pra varuṇe dhṛtavrate
marutsu viśvabhānuṣu ॥
viśve hi śmā manave viśvavedaso
bhuvan vṛdhe riśādasah ॥
ariṣṭebhiḥ pāyubhirviśvavedaso
yantā no.avṛkaṃ chardiḥ ॥
ā no adya samanaso ghaṇtā viśve
sajoṣasah ॥

ṛcā ghirā maruto devyadite sadane
pastye mahi ॥
abhi priyā maruto yā vo aśvyā havyā
mitra prayāthana ।
ābarhirindro varuṇasturā nara
ādityāso sadantu nah ॥
vayaṃ vo vṛktabarhiṣo hitaprayasa
ānuṣak ।

sutasomāso varuṇa havāmahe
manuṣvadiddhāghnayah ॥
ā pra yāta maruto viṣṇo aśvinā
pūṣan mākīnayā dhiyā ।
indra ā yātu prathamah ॥
saniṣyubhirvṛṣā yo vṛtrahā ghrṇe ॥
vi no devāso adruho.achidraṃ
śarma yachata ।

na yad dūrād vasavo nū cidantito
varūthamādadharaṣati ॥
asti hi vah ॥ sajātyaṃ riśādaso devāso
astyāpyam ।

pra nah pūrvasmai suvitāya vocata
makṣū sumnāya navyase ॥
idā hi va upastutimidā vāmasya
bhaktaye ।

upa vo viśvavedaso
namasyurānasṛkṣyanyāmiva ॥

udu śya vaḥ savitā
supraṇīṭayo.asthādūrdhvo vareṇyaḥ

ni dvipādaścātuṣpādo
arthino.avīśran patayiṣṇavaḥ ||
devaṃ-devaṃ vo.avase devaṃ-
devamabhiṣṭaye |
devaṃ-devaṃ huvema vājasātaye
ghṛṇanto devyā dhiyā ||
devāso hi śmā manave samanyavo
viśve sākam sarātayaḥ |
te no adya te aparaṃ tuce tu no
bhavantu varivoidaḥ ||
pra vaḥ śaṃsāmyadruhaḥ saṃstha
upastutīnām |
na taṃ dhūrtirvaruṇa mitra martyaṃ
yo vo dhāmabhyo.avidhat ||
pra sa kṣayaṃ tirate vi mahīriṣo yo
vo varāya dāśati |
pra prajābhīrjāyate dharmaṇas
paryariṣṭaḥ sarva edhate ||
ṛte sa vindate yudhaḥ
sughebhīryātyadhvanaḥ |
aryamā mitrovaruṇaḥ sarātayo yaṃ
trāyante sajośasaḥ ||
ajre cidasmai kṛṇuthā nyañcanaṃ
durghe cidā susaraṇam |
eṣā cidasmādaśaniḥ paro nu
sāsredhantī vi naśyatu ||
yadadya sūrya udyati priyakṣatrā
ṛtaṃ dadha |
yan nimruçi prabudhi viśvavedaso
yad vā madhyandine divaḥ ||
yad vābhipitve asurā ṛtaṃ yate
chardiryema vi dāśuṣe |
vayaṃ tad vo vasavo viśvavedasa
upa stheyāma madhya ā ||
yadadya sūra udite yan
madhyandina ātuci |
vāmaṃ dhattha manave viśvavedaso
juhvānāya pracetase ||
vayaṃ tad vaḥ samrāja ā vr̥ṇīmahe
putro na bahupāyyam |
aśyāma tadādityā juhvato haviryena
vasyo.anaśāmahai ||

HYMN XXVII

Visvedevas

1. CHIEF Priest is Agni at the laud,
as stones and grass at sacrifice:
With song I seek the Maruts,
Brahmanaspati, Gods for help much
to be desired.
- 2 I sing to cattle and to Earth, to
trees, to Dawns, to Night, to plants.
O all ye Vasus, ye possessors of all
wealth, be ye the furtherers of our
thoughts.
- 3 Forth go, with Agni, to the Gods
our sacrifice of ancient use,
To the Adityas, Varuna whose Law
stands fast, and the all-lightening
Marut troop.
- 4 Lords of all wealth, may they be
strengtheners of man, destroyers of
his enemies.
Lords of all wealth, do ye, with
guards which none may harm,
preserve our dwelling free from
foes.
- 5 Come to us with one mind to-day,
come to us all with one accord,
Maruts with holy song, and,
Goddess Aditi, Mighty One, to our
house and home.
- 6 Send us delightful things, ye
Maruts, on your steeds: come ye, O
Mitra, to our gifts.
Let Indra, Varuna, and the Adityas
sit, swift Heroes, on our sacred
grass.
- 7 We who have trimmed the grass
for you, and set the banquet in array,
And pressed the Soma, call you,
Varuina, like men, with sacrificial
fires aflame.
- 8 O Maruts, Visinu, Asvins, Pusan,
haste away with minds turned
hitherward to Me.
Let the Strong Indra, famed as
Vrtra's slayer, come first with the
winners of the spoil.
- 9 Ye Guileless Gods, bestow on us a
refuge strong on every side,
A sure protection, Vasus,
unassailable from near at hand or

from afar.

10 Kinship have I with you, and
close alliance O ye Gods, destroyers
of our foes.

Call us to our prosperity of former
days, and soon to new klicity.

11 For now have I sent forth to you,
that I may win a fair reward,
Lords of all wealth, with homage,
this my song of praise. like a milch-
cow that faileth not.

12 Excellent Savitar hath mounted
up on high for you, ye sure and
careful Guides.

Bipeds and quadrupeds, with several
hopes and aims, and birds have
settled to their tasks.

13 Singing their praise with God-
like thought let us invoke each God
for grace,

Each God to bring you help, each
God to strengthen you.

14 For of one spirit are the Gods
with mortal man, co-sharers all of
gracious gifts.

May they increase our strength
hereafter and to-day, providing case
and ample room.

15 I laud you, O ye Guileless Gods,
here where we meet to render
praise.

None, Varuna and Mitra, harins the
mortal, man who honours and obeys
your laws.

16 He makes his house endure, he
gathers plenteous food who pays
obedience to your will.

Born in his sons anew he spreads as
Law commands, and prospers every
way unharmed.

17 E'en without war he gathers
wealth, and goes hisway on pleasant
paths,

Whom Mitra, Varuna and Aryaman
protect, sharing the gift, of one
accord.

18 E'en on the plain for him ye
make a sloping path, an easy way
where road is none:

And far away from him the

ineffectual shaft must vanish, shot at
him in vain.

19 If ye appoint the rite to-day, kind
Rulers, when the Sun ascends,
Lords of all wealth, at sunset or at
wakingtime, or be it at the noon of
day,

20 Or, Asuras, when ye have
sheltered the worshipper who goes
to sacrifice, at eve
may we, O Vasus, ye possessors of
all wealth, come then into the midst
of You.

21 If ye to-day at sunrise, or at
noon, or in the gloom of eve,
Lords of all riches, give fair treasure
to the man, the wise man who hath
sacrificed,

22 Then we, imperial Rulers, claim
of you this boon, your wide
protection, as a son.

May we, Adityas, offering holy
gifts, obtain that which shall bring
us greater bliss.

Hymn 28

ये तरिंशति तरयस परो देवासो
बहिरासदन |

विदन्नहद्वितासनन ||

वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा समद्रातिषाचो

अग्नयः |

पत्नीवन्तो वषट्क्रताः ||

ते नो गोपा अपाच्यास्त उदक त इत्था

नयक |

पुरस्तात सर्वया विशा ||

यथा वशन्ति देवास्तथेदसत तदेषां

नकिरा मिनत |

अरावा चन मर्त्यः ||

सप्तानां सप्त रष्टयः सप्त द्युम्नान्येषाम |

सप्तो अधि शरियो धिरे ||

ye triṃśati trayas paro devāso
 barhirāsadan |
 vidannahadvitāsanān ||
 varuṇo mitro aryamā smadrātiṣāco
 aghnayaḥ |
 patnīvanto vaśatkr̥tāḥ ||
 te no ghopā apācyāsta udak ta itthā
 nyak |
 purastāt sarvayā viśā ||
 yathā vaśanti devāstathedasat
 tadeśāṃ nakirā minat |
 arāvā cana martyaḥ ||
 saptānāṃ sapta ṛṣṭayaḥ sapta
 dyumnānyeśāṃ |
 sapto adhi śriyo dhire ||

HYMN XXVIII

Visvedevas

1. THE Thirty Gods and Three
 besides, whose seat hath been the
 sacred grass,
 From time of old have found and
 gained.
 2 Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman, Agnis,
 with Consorts, sending boons,
 To whom our Vasat! is addressed:
 3 These are our guardians in the
 west, and northward here, and in the
 south,
 And on the east, with all the tribe.
 4 Even as the Gods desire so verily
 shall it be. None minisheth this
 power of theirs,
 No demon, and no mortal
 5 The Seven carry seven spears;
 seven are the splendours they
 possess,
 And seven the glories they assume.

Hymn 29

बभ्रुरेको विष्णुः सूनरो युवाञ्ज्यडकते
 हिरण्ययम ||
 योनिमेक आ ससाद दयोतनो.अन्तर्देवेषु

मेधिरः ||
 वाशीमेको बिभर्ति हस्त आयसीमन्तर्देवेषु
 निधुविः ||
 वज्रमेको बिभर्ति हस्त आहितं तेन
 वर्त्राणि जिघ्नते ||
 तिग्ममेको बिभर्ति हस्त आयुधं शुचिरुगो
 जलाषभेषजः ||
 पथ एकः पीपाय तस्करो यथा एष वेद
 निधीनाम ||
 तरीण्येक उरुगायो वि चक्रमे यत्र देवासो
 मदन्ति ||
 विभिर्द्वा चरत एकया सह पर परवासेव
 वसतः ||
 सदो दवा चक्राते उपमा दिवि सम्माजा
 सर्पिरासुती ||
 अर्चन्त एके महि साम मन्वत तेन
 सूर्यमरोचयन ||

babhrureko viṣuṇaḥ sūnaro
 yuvāñjyaṅkte hiraṇyayam ||
 yonimeka ā sasāda
 dyotano.antardevēṣu medhiraḥ ||
 vāśīmeko bibharti hasta
 āyasīmantardevēṣu nidhruviḥ ||
 vajrameko bibharti hasta āhitaṃ
 tena vṛtrāṇi jighnate ||
 tighmameko bibharti hasta āyudhaṃ
 śucirughro jalāśabheśajaḥ ||
 patha ekaḥ pīpāya taskaro yathā eṣa
 veda nidhīnām ||
 trīṇyeka urughāyo vi cakrame yatra
 devāso madanti ||
 vibhirdvā carata ekayā saha pra
 pravāseva vasataḥ ||
 sado dvā cakrāte upamā divi
 samrājā sarpirāsutī ||
 arcanta eke mahi sāma manvata tena
 sūryamarocayan ||

HYMN XXIX

Visvedevas

1. ONE is a youth brown, active,
manifold he decks the golden one
with ornament.
- 2 Another, luminous, occupies the
place of sacrifice, Sage, among the
Gods.
- 3 One brandishes in his hand an iron
knife, firm, in his seat amid the
Deities.
- 4 Another holds the thunderbolt,
wherewith he slays the Vrtras,
resting in his hand.
- 5 Another bears a pointed weapon:
bright is he, and strong, with healing
medicines.
- 6 Another, thief-like, watches well
the ways, and knows the places
where the treasures lie.
- 7 Another with his mighty stride
hath made his three steps thither
where the Gods rejoice.
- 8 Two with one Dame ride on with
winged steeds, and journey forth
like travellers on their way.
- 9 Two, highest, in the heavens have
set their seat, worshipped with holy
oil, imperial Kings.
- 10 Some, singing lauds, conceived
the Sama-hymn, great hymn
whereby they caused the Sun to
shine.

Hymn 30

नहि वो अस्त्यर्भको देवासो न कुमारकः ।
विश्वे सतोमहान्त इत ॥
इति सतुतासो असथा रिशादसो ये सथ
तरयश्च तरिंशच्च ।
मनोर्देवा यज्ञियासः ॥
ते नस्त्राध्वं ते.अवत त उ नो अधि
वोचत ।
मा नः पथः पित्र्यान मानवादधि दूरं नैष्ट
परावतः ॥

ये देवास इह सथन विश्वे वैश्वानरा उत ।
अस्मभ्यं शर्म सप्रथो गवे.अश्वाय यछत
॥

nahi vo astyarthako devāso na
kumārakaḥ ।
viśve satomahānta it ॥
iti stutāso asathā riśādaso ye stha
trayaśca triṃśacca ।
manordevā yajñiyāsaḥ ॥
te nastrādhvaṃ te.avata ta u no adhi
vocata ।
mā naḥ pathaḥ pitryān mānavādadhi
dūraṃ naiṣṭa parāvataḥ ॥
ye devāsa iha sthana viśve
vaiśvānarā uta ।
asmabhyaṃ śarma sapratho
ghave.āśvāya yachata ॥

HYMN XXX

Visvedevas

1. NOT one of you, ye Gods, is
small, none of you is a feeble child:
All of you, verily, are great.
- 2 Thus be ye lauded, ye destroyers
of the foe, ye Three-and-Thirty
Deities,
The Gods of man, the Holy Ones.
- 3 As such defend and succour us,
with benedictions speak to us:
Lead us not from our fathers' and
from Manu's path into the distance
far away.
- 4 Ye Deities who stay with us, and
all ye Gods of all mankind,
Give us your wide protection, give
shelter for cattle and for steed.

Hymn 31

यो यजाति यजात इत सुनवच्च पचाति
च ।
बरह्मेदिन्द्रस्यचाकनत ॥

पुरोळाशं यो अस्मै सोमं ररत आशिरम ।
 पादित तं शक्रो अंहसः ॥
 तस्य द्युमानसद रथो देवजूतः स
 शूशुवत ।
 विश्वा वन्वन्नमित्रिया ॥
 अस्य परजावती गर्ह.असश्चन्ती दिवे-दिवे
 ।
 इळा धेनुमती दुहे ॥
 या दम्पती समनसा सुनुत आ च धावतः
 ।
 देवासो नित्ययाशिरा ॥
 परति पराशव्यानितः सम्यञ्चा बर्हिराशाते
 ।
 न ता वाजेषु वायतः ॥
 न देवानामपि हनुतः सुमतिं न जुगुक्षतः ।
 शरवो बर्हद विवासतः ॥
 पुत्रिणा ता कुमारिणा विश्वमायुर्व्यश्रुतः ।
 उभा हिरण्यपेशसा ॥
 वीतिहोत्रा कर्तद्वसू दशस्यन्ताम्त्राय कम ।
 समुधो रोमशं हतो देवेषू कर्णुतो दुवः ॥
 आ शर्म पर्वतानां वर्णीमहे नदीनाम ।
 आ विष्णोः सचाभुवः ॥
 ऐतु पूषा रयिर्भगः सवस्ति सर्वधातमः ।
 उरुरध्वा सवस्तये ॥
 अरमतिरनर्वणो विश्वो देवस्य मनसा ।
 आदित्यानामनेहैत ॥
 यथा नो मित्रो अर्यमा वरुणः सन्ति
 गोपाः ।
 सुगा रतस्यपन्थाः ॥
 अग्निं वः पूर्य गिरा देवमीळे वसूनाम ।
 सपर्यन्तः पुरुप्रियं मित्रं न कषेत्रसाधसम ॥
 मक्षू देववतो रथः शूरो वा पत्सु कासु
 चित ।
 देवानां य इन मनो यजमान
 इयक्षत्यभीदयज्वनो भुवत ॥

न यजमान रिष्यसि न सुन्वान न देवयो
 ।
 देवानां य इन मनो ... ॥
 नकिष टं कर्मणा नशन न पर योषन न
 योषति ।
 देवानां य इन मनो ... ॥
 असदत्र सुवीर्यमुत तयदाश्चश्यम ।
 देवानां य इन्मनो ... ॥
 yo yajāti yajāta it sunavacca pacāti
 ca ।
 brahmedindrasyacākanat ॥
 puroḷāśaṃ yo asmai somaṃ rarata
 āśiram ।
 pādīt taṃ śakro aṃhasaḥ ॥
 tasya dyumānasad ratho devajūtaḥ
 sa śūśuvat ।
 viśvā vanvannamitriyā ॥
 asya prajāvatī ghr̥he.asaścantī dive-
 dive ।
 iḷā dhenumatī duhe ॥
 yā dampatī samanāsā sunuta ā ca
 dhāvataḥ ।
 devāso nityayāśirā ॥
 prati prāśavyānitaḥ samyañcā
 barhirāśāte ।
 na tā vājeṣu vāyataḥ ॥
 na devānāmapī hnutaḥ sumatiṃ na
 jughukṣataḥ ।
 śravo bṛhad vivāsataḥ ॥
 putriṇā tā kumāriṇā
 viśvamāyurvyāśnutaḥ ।
 ubhā hiraṇyapeśasā ॥
 vītihotrā kṛtadvasū
 daśasyantāmṛtāya kam ।
 samudho romaśaṃ hato deveṣū
 kṛṇuto duvaḥ ॥
 ā śarma parvatānāṃ vṛṇīmahe
 nadīnām ।
 ā viṣṇoḥ sacābhavaḥ ॥
 aitu pūṣā rayirbhaghaḥ svasti
 sarvadhātamaḥ ।
 ururadhvā svastaye ॥
 aramatiranarvaṇo viśvo devasya
 manasā ।
 ādityānāmanehait ॥

yathā no mitro aryamā varuṇaḥ
 santi ghopāḥ |
 sughā ṛtasyapanthāḥ ||
 aghniṃ vaḥ pūrvyam ghira
 devamīle vasūnām |
 saparyantaḥpurupriyam mitraṃ na
 kṣetrasādhasam ||
 makṣū devavato rathaḥ śūro vā
 pṛtsu kāsu cit |
 devānām ya in mano yajamāna
 iyakṣatyabhīdayajvano bhuvat ||
 na yajamāna riṣyasi na sunvāna na
 devayo |
 devānām ya in mano ... ||
 nakiṣ ṭam karmaṇā naśan na pra
 yoṣan na yoṣati |
 devānām ya in mano ... ||
 asadatra suvīryamuta
 tyadāśvaśvyam |
 devānām ya inmano ... ||

HYMN XXXI

Various Deities

1. THAT Brahman pleases Indra
well, who worships, sacrifices,
pours Libation, and prepares the
meal.
- 2 Sakra protects from woe the man
who gives him sacrificial cake.
And offers Soma blent with milk.
- 3 His chariot shall be glorious, sped
by Gods, and mighty shall he be,
Subduing all hostilities.
- 4 Each day that passes, in his house
flows his libation, rich in milk,
Exhaustless, bringing progeny.
- 5 O Gods, with constant draught of
milk, husband and wife with one
accord
Press out and wash the Soma juice.
- 6 They gain sufficient food: they
come united to the sacred grass,
And never do they fail in strength.
- 7 Never do they deny or seek to hide
the favour of the Gods:
They win high glory for themselves.

- 8 With sons and daughters by their
side they reach their full extent of
life,
Both decked with ornaments of
gold.
- 9 Serving the Immortal One with
gifts of sacrificial meal and wealth,
They satisfy the claims of love and
pay due honour to the Gods.
- 10 We claim protection from the
Hills, we claim protection of the
Floods,
Of him who stands by Visnu's side.
- 11 May Pusan come, and Bhaga,
Lord of wealth, All-bounteous, for
our weal
Broad be the path that leads to bliss:
- 12 Aramati, and, free from foes,
Visva with spirit of a God,
And the Adityas' peerless might.
- 13 Seeing that Mitra, Aryaman, and
Varuna are guarding us,
The paths of Law are fair to tread.
- 14 I glorify with song, for wealth,
Agni the God, the first of you.
We honour as a well-loved Friend
the God who prospereth our fields.
- 15 As in all frays the hero, so swift
moves his car whom Gods attend.
The man who, sacrificing, strives to
win the heart of Deities will conquer
those who worship not.
- 16 Ne'er are ye injured, worshipper,
presser of juice, or pious man.
The man who, sacrificing, strives to
win the heart of Deities will conquer
those who worship not.
- 17 None in his action equals him,
none holds him far or keeps him off.
The man who, sacrificing, strives to
win the heart of Deities will conquer
those who worship not.
- 18 Such strength of heroes shall be
his, such mastery of fleet-foot
steeds.
The man who, sacrificing, strives to
win the heart of Deities will conquer
those who worship not.

Hymn 32

पर कर्तान्य रजीषिणः कण्वा इन्द्रस्य
 गाथया ।
 मदे सोमस्य वोचत ॥
 यः सर्बिन्दमनर्शनिं पिपुं दासमहीशुवम ।
 वधीदुगो रिणन्नपः ॥
 नयर्बुदस्य विष्टपं वष्माणं बर्हतस्तिर ।
 कर्षे तदिन्द्र पौंस्यम ॥
 परति शरुताय वो धर्षत तूर्णाशं न
 गिरेरधि ।
 हुवेसुशिप्रमूतये ॥
 स गोरश्वस्य वि वरजं मन्दानः
 सोम्येभ्यः ।
 पुरं नशूर दर्षसि ॥
 यदि मे रारणः सुत उक्थे वा दधसे चनः
 ।
 आरादुपस्वधा गहि ॥
 वयं घा ते अपि षमसि सतोतार इन्द्र
 गिर्वणः ।
 तवं नो जिन्व सोमपाः ॥
 उत नः पितुमा भर संरराणो अविक्षितम ।
 मघवन भूरि ते वसु ॥
 उत नो गोमतस कर्धि हिरण्यवतो
 अश्विनः ।
 इळाभिः सं रभेमहि ॥
 बर्बदुक्थं हवामहे सर्पकरस्नमूतये ।
 साधु कर्ण्वन्तमवसे ॥
 यः संस्थे चिच्छतक्रतुरादीं कर्णोति वर्त्रहा
 ।
 जरिभ्यः पुरुवसुः ॥
 स नः शक्रश्चिदा शकद दानवानन्तराभरः ।
 इन्द्रोविश्वाभिरुतिभिः ॥
 यो रायो.अवनिर्महान सुपारः सुन्वतः
 सखा ।
 तमिन्द्रमभि गायत ॥
 आयन्तारं महि सथिरं पर्तनासु

शरवोजितम ।
 भूरेरीशानमोजसा ॥
 नकिरस्य शचीनां नियन्ता सूक्तानाम ।
 नकिर्वक्ता नदादिति ॥
 न नूनं बरह्मणां रणं पराशूनामस्ति
 सुन्वताम ।
 न सोमो अप्रता पपे ॥
 पन्य इदुप गायत पन्य उक्थानि शंसत ।
 बरह्मा कर्णोतपन्य इत ॥
 पन्य आ दर्दिरच्छता सहस्रा वाज्यव्रतः ।
 इन्द्रो यो यज्वनो वर्धः ॥
 वि षू चर सवधा अनु कर्ष्णामन्वाहुवः ।
 इन्द्र पिब सुतानाम ॥
 पिब सवधैनवानामुत यस्तुग्ये सचा ।
 उतायमिन्द्र यस्तव ॥
 अतीहि मन्युषाविणं सुषुवांसमुपारणे ।
 इमं रातंसुतं पिब ॥
 इहि तिस्रः परावत इहि पञ्च जनानति ।
 धेना इन्द्रावचाकशत ॥
 सूर्यो रश्मिं यथा सर्जा तवा यछन्तु मे
 गिरः ।
 निम्नमापो न सध्यक ॥
 अध्वर्यवा तु हि षिञ्च सोमं वीराय
 शिप्रिणे ।
 भरासुतस्य पीतये ॥
 य उद्रः फलिगं भिनन नयक
 सिन्धून्ववास्जत ।
 यो गोषुपक्वं धारयत ॥
 अहन वर्त्र रचीषम और्णवाभमहीशुवम ।
 हिमेनाविध्यदर्बुदम ॥
 पर व उग्राय निष्टुरे.अषाब्हाय परसक्षिणे ।
 देवतं बरह्म गायत ॥
 यो विश्वान्यभि वरता सोमस्य मदे
 अन्धसः ।

इन्द्रो देवेषु चेतति ॥
 इह तया सधमाद्या हरी हिरण्यकेश्या ।
 वोळ्ळहामभि परयो हितम ॥
 अर्वाञ्चं तवा पुरुष्टुत परियमेधस्तुता हरी
 |
 सोमपेयायवक्षतः ॥

pra kṛtāny rjīṣiṇaḥ kaṇvā indrasya
 ghāthayā |
 made somasya vocata ||
 yaḥ sṛbindamanarśaniṃ pipruṃ
 dāsamahīśuvam |
 vadhīdughro riṇannapaḥ ||
 nyarbudasya viṣṭapaṃ varṣmāṇaṃ
 bṛhatastira |
 kṛṣe tadindra pauṃsyam ||
 prati śrutāya vo dhr̥ṣat tūrṇāśaṃ na
 ghireradhi |
 huvesuśipramūtaye ||
 sa ghoraśvasya vi vrajaṃ mandānaḥ
 somebhyah |
 puraṃ naśūra darṣasi ||
 yadi me rāraṇaḥ suta ukthe vā
 dadhase canaḥ |
 ārādupalasvadhā ghahi ||
 vayaṃ ghā te api śmasi stotāra indra
 ghirvaṇaḥ |
 tvaṃ no jinva somapāḥ ||
 uta naḥ pitumā bhara saṃrarāṇo
 avikṣitam |
 maghavan bhūri te vasu ||
 uta no ghomatas kṛdhi hiraṇyavato
 aśvinaḥ |
 iḷābhiḥ saṃ rabhemahi ||
 bṛbadukthaṃ havāmahe
 sṛprakarasnamūtaye |
 sādhu kṛṇvantamavase ||
 yaḥ saṃsthe cicchatakraturādīṃ
 kṛṇoti vṛtrahā |
 jaritr̥bhyaḥ purūvasuḥ ||
 sa naḥ śakraścidā śakad
 dānavānantarābharaḥ |
 indroviśvābhīrūtibhiḥ ||
 yo rāyo.avanirmahān supāraḥ
 sunvataḥ sakhā |
 tamindramabhi ghāyata ||

āyantāraṃ mahi sthiraṃ pṛtanāsu
 śravojitam |
 bhūrerīśānamojasā ||
 nakirasya śacīnāṃ niyantā
 sūnṛtānām |
 nakirvaktā nadāditi ||
 na nūnaṃ brahmaṇāṃ ṛṇaṃ
 prāsūnāmasti sunvatām |
 na somo apratā pape ||
 panya idupa ghāyata panya ukthāni
 śaṃsata |
 brahmā kṛṇotapanya it ||
 panya ā dardiracchataḥ sahasrā
 vājyavṛtaḥ |
 indro yo yajvano vṛdhaḥ ||
 vi śū cara svadhā anu
 kṛṣṭināmanvāhuvaḥ |
 indra piba sutānām ||
 piba svadhainavānāmuta yastughrye
 sacā |
 utāyamindra yastava ||
 atīhi manyuśāviṇaṃ
 suśuvāṃsamupāraṇe |
 imaṃ rātaṃsutaṃ piba ||
 ihi tisraḥ parāvata ihi pañca janānati
 |
 dhenā indrāvacākaśat ||
 sūryo raśmiṃ yathā sr̥jā tvā
 yachantu me ghiraḥ |
 nimnamāpo na sadhryak ||
 adhvaryavā tu hi śiñca somaṃ
 vīrāya śipriṇe |
 bharāsutasya pītaye ||
 ya udnaḥ phalighaṃ bhinan nyak
 sindhūnravāsṛjat |
 yo ghoṣupakvaṃ dhārayat ||
 ahan vṛtraṃ ṛcīśama
 aurṇavābhamahīśuvam |
 himenāvidhyadarbudam ||
 pra va ughrāya niṣṭure.aśālhāya
 prasakṣiṇe |
 devattaṃ brahma ghāyata ||
 yo viśvānyabhi vratā somasya made
 andhasaḥ |
 indro deveṣu cetati ||
 iha tyā sadhamādyā harī
 hiraṇyakeśyā |
 volhāmabhi prayo hitam ||

arvāñcam tvā puruṣtuta
priyamedhastutā harī |
somaṣpeyāyavakṣataḥ ||

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. KANVAS, tell forth with song
the deeds of Indra, the Impetuous,
Wrought in the Soma's wild delight.

2 Strong God, he slew Anarsani,
Srbinda, Pipru, and the fiend,
Ahisuva, and loosed the floods.

3. Thou broughtest down the
dwelling-place, the height of lofty
Arbuda.

That exploit, Indra, must be famed.

4 Bold, to your famous Soma I call
the fair-visored God for aid,
Down like a torrent from the hill.

5 Rejoicing in the Soma-draughts,
Hero, burst open, like a fort,
The stall of horses and of kine.

6 If my libation gladdens, if thou
takest pleasure in my laud,
Come with thy Godhead from afar.

7 O Indra, Lover of the Song, the
singers of thy praise are we:
O Soma-drinker, quicken us.

8 And, taking thy delight with us
bring us still undiminished food:
Great is thy wealth, O Maghavan.

9 Make thou us rich in herds of
kine, in steeds, in gold: let us exert
Our strength in sacrificial gifts.

10 Let us call him to aid whose
hands stretch far, to whom high laud
is due.

Who worketh well to succour us.

11 He, Satakratu, even in fight acts
as a Vrtra-slayer s,till:

He gives his worshippers much
wealth.

12 May he, this A;akra, strengthen
us, Boon God who satisfies our
needs,

Indra, with all lhis saving helps.

13 To him, the mighty stream of

wealth, the Soma-presser's rescuing
Friend,

To Indra sing your song of praise;
14 Who bringeth what is great and
firm, who winneth glory in his wars,
Lord of vast wealth through power
and might.

15 There liveth none to cheek or
stay his energies and gracious
deeds:

None who can say, He giveth not.

16 No debt is due by Brahmans
now, by active men who press the
juice:

Well hath each Soma-draught been
paid.

17 Sing ye to him who must be
praised, say lauds to him who must
be praised,

Bring prayer to him who must be
praised.

18 May be, unchecked, strong, meet
for praise, bring hundreds,
thousands forth to light,
Indra who aids the worshipper.

19 Go with thy God-like nature
forth, go where the folk are calling
thee:

Drink, Indra, of the drops we pour.

20 Drink milky draughts which are
thine own, this too which was with
Tugrya once,

This is it, Indra, that is thine.

21 Pass him who psours libations
out in angry mood or after sin:
Here drink the juice we offer thee.

22 Over the three great distances,
past the Five Peoples go thy way,
O Indra, noticing our voice.

23 Send forth thy ray like Surya: let
my songs attract thee hitherward,
Like waters gathering to the vale.

24 Now to the Hero fair of cheek,
Adhvaryu, pour the Soma forth:

Bring of the juice that he may drink

25 Who cleft the water-cloud in
twain, loosed rivers for their
downward flow,

And set the ripe milk in the kine.

26 He, meet for praise, slew Vrtra,

slew Ahisuva, Urnavabha's son,
And pierced through Arbuda with
frost.

27 To him your matchless Mighty
One, unconquerable Conqueror,
Sing forth the prayer which Gods
have given:

28 Indra, who in the wild delight of
Soma juice considers here
All holy Laws among the Gods.

29 Hither let these thy Bays who
share thy banquet, Steeds with
golden manes,

Convey thee to the feast prepared.

30 Hither, O thou whom many laud,
the Bays whom Priyamedha praised,
Shall bring thee to the Soma-
draught.

Hymn 33

वयं घ तवा सुतावन्त आपो न वर्कबर्हिषः

पवित्रस्यप्रस्रवणेषु वर्त्रहन परि सतोतार
आसते ॥

सवरन्ति तवा सुते नरो वसो निरेक
उक्थिनः ।

कदा सुतं तर्षाण ओक आ गम इन्द्र
सवब्दीव वंसगः ॥

कण्वेभिर्धर्षणा धर्षद वाजं दर्षि
सहस्रिणम ।

पिशङ्गरूपं मघवन विचर्षणे मक्षू
गोमन्तमीमहे ॥

पाहि गायान्धसो मद इन्द्राय मेध्यातिथे

यः सम्मिक्षोहर्योर्यः सुते सचा वज्री रथो
हिरण्ययः ॥

यः सुषव्यः सुदक्षिण इनो यः सुक्रतुर्गर्णे ।
य आकरः सहस्रा यः शतामघ इन्द्रो यः
पूर्भिदारितः ॥

यो धर्षितो यो.अव्रतो यो अस्ति शमश्रुषु

शरितः ।

विभूतद्युम्नश्च्यवनः पुरुष्टुतः करत्वा गौरिव
शाकिनः ॥

क ई वेद सुते सचा पिबन्तं कद वयो
दधे ।

अयं यःपुरो विभिनत्योजसा मन्दानः
शिप्र्यन्धसः ॥

दाना मर्गो न वारणः पुरुत्रा चरथं दधे ।
नकिष टवा नि यमदा सुते गमो
महांश्चरस्योजसा ॥

य उग्रः सन्ननिष्टृत सथिरो रणाय
संस्क्रतः ।

यदि सतोतुर्मघवा शर्णवद धवं नेन्द्रो
योषत्या गमत ॥

सत्यमित्था वर्षेदसि वर्षजूतिर्नो.अव्रतः ।
वर्षा ह्युग्र शर्ण्विषे परावति वर्षो अर्वावति
शरुतः ॥

वर्षणस्ते अभीशवो वर्षा कशा हिरण्ययी ।
वर्षा रथो मघवन वर्षणा हरी वर्षा तवं
सतक्रतो ॥

वर्षा सोता सुनोतु ते वर्षन्ज्जीपिन्ना भर ।
वर्षा दधन्वे वर्षणं नदीष्वा तुभ्यं
सथातर्हरीणाम ॥

एन्द्र याहि पीतये मधु शविष्ठ सोम्यम ।
नायमच्छा मघवा शर्णवद गिरो बरह्मोक्था
च सुक्रतुः ॥

वहन्तु तवा रथेष्ठामा हरयो रथयुजः ।
तिरश्चिदर्यं सवनानि वर्त्रहन्नन्येषां या
शतक्रतो ॥

अस्माकमद्यान्तमं सतोमं धिष्व महामह ।
अस्माकं ते सवना सन्तु शन्तमा मदाय
दयुक्ष सोमपाः ॥

नहि षस्तव नो मम शास्त्रे अन्यस्य
रण्यति ।

यो अस्मान्वीर आनयत ॥
 इन्द्रश्चिद घा तदब्रवीत सत्रिया अशास्यं
 मनः ।
 उतो अहं करतुं रघुम ॥
 ससी चिद घा मदच्युता मिथुना वहतो
 रथम ।
 एवेद धूर्ष्टर्ण उत्तरा ॥
 अधः पश्यस्व मोपरि सन्तरां पादकौ हर
 ।
 मा ते कषप्लकौ दर्शन सत्री हि बरह्मा
 बभूविथ ॥

vayaṃ gha tvā sutāvanta āpo na
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ ।
 pavitrasyaprasravaṇeṣu vṛtrahan
 pari stotāra āsate ॥
 svaranti tvā sute naro vaso nireka
 ukthinaḥ ।
 kadā sutam trṣāṇa oka ā ghama
 indra svabdīva vaṃsaghaḥ ॥
 kaṇvebhirdhrṣṇavā dhrṣad vājam
 darṣi sahasriṇam ।
 piśaṅgharūpaṃ maghavan vicarṣaṇe
 makṣū ghomantamīmahe ॥
 pāhi ghāyāndhaso mada indrāya
 medhyātithe ।
 yaḥ sammiślohyoryaḥ sute sacā
 vajrī ratho hiraṇyayaḥ ॥
 yaḥ suśavyaḥ sudakṣiṇa ino yaḥ
 sukraturghrṇe ।
 ya ākaraḥ sahasrā yaḥ śatāmagha
 indro yaḥ pūrbhidāritaḥ ॥
 yo dhrṣito yo.avṛto yo asti śmaśruṣu
 śritaḥ ।
 vibhūtadyumnaścyavanaḥ
 puruṣṭutaḥ kratvā ghauriva śākinaḥ
 ॥
 ka īṃ veda sute sacā pibantaṃ kad
 vayo dadhe ।
 ayaṃ yaḥpuro vibhinattyojasā
 mandānaḥ śipryandhasaḥ ॥
 dānā mṛgho na vāraṇaḥ purutrā
 carathaṃ dadhe ।
 nakiṣ ṭvā ni yamadā sute ghamo

mahāṃścarasyojasā ॥
 ya ughraḥ sannaniṣṭṛta sthiro raṇāya
 saṃskṛtaḥ ।
 yadi stoturmaghavā śṛṇavad
 dhavaṃ nendro yoṣatyā ghamat ॥
 satyमित्था वृषेदसि
 वृषजुतिर्नो.वृता ।
 वृषा ह्युघ्रा शृण्विषे पारवति वृषो
 arvāvati śrutaḥ ॥
 वृषाणस्ते अभिषवो वृषा काश
 हिराण्ययि ।
 वृषा रथो माघवान वृषाणां हारि
 वृषा त्वाम सताक्रतो ॥
 वृषा सोता सुनोतु ते वृषान्नृजिपिन्ना
 bhara ।
 वृषा ददधान्वे वृषाणाम नदिष्व
 tubhyaṃ sthātārharīṇām ॥
 endra yāhi pītaye madhu śaviṣṭha
 somyam ।
 nāyamachā maghavā śṛṇavad ghiro
 brahmokthā ca sukratuḥ ॥
 vahantu tvā ratheṣṭhāmā harayo
 rathayujaḥ ।
 tiraścidaryaṃ savanāni
 vṛtrahannanyeṣāṃ yā śatakrato ॥
 asmākamadyāntamaṃ stomaṃ
 dhiṣva mahāmaha ।
 asmākaṃ te savanā santu śantamā
 madāya dyukṣa somapāḥ ॥
 nahi ṣastava no mama śāstre
 anyasya raṇyati ।
 yo asmānvīra ānayat ॥
 indraścid ghā tadabravīt striyā
 aśāsyaṃ manaḥ ।
 uto aha kratuṃ raghum ॥
 saptī cid ghā madacyutā mithunā
 vahato ratham ।
 eved dhūrvṛṣṇa uttarā ॥
 adhaḥ paśyasva mopari santarāṃ
 pādakau hara ।
 mā te kaṣaplakau dṛṣan strī hi
 brahmā babhūvitha ॥

HYMN XXXIII

Indra

1. WE compass thee like waters, we
whose grass is trimmed and Soma
pressed.

Here where the filter pours its
stream, thy worshippers round thee,
O Vrtra-slayer, sit.

2 Men, Vasu! by the Soma, with
lauds call thee to the foremost place:
When comest thou athirst unto the
juice as home, O Indra, like a
bellowing bull?

3 Boldly, Bold Hero, bring us spoil
in thousands for the Kanvas' sake.
O active Maghavan, with eager
prayer we crave the yellow-hued
with store of kine.

4 Medhyatithi, to Indra sing, drink
of the juice to make thee glad.
Close-knit to his Bay Steeds, bolt-
armed, beside the juice is he: his
chariot is of gold.

5 He Who is praised as strong of
hand both right and left, most wise
and hold:

Indra who, rich in hundreds, gathers
thousands up, honoured as breaker-
down of forts.

6 The bold of heart whom none
provokes, who stands in bearded
confidence;

Much-lauded, very glorious,
overthrowing foes, strong Helper,
like a bull with might.

7 Who knows what vital ower he
wins, drinking beside the flowing
juice?

This is the fair-checked God who,
joying in the draught, breaks down
the castles in his strength.

8 As a wild elephant rushes on this
way and that way, mad with heat,
None may compel thee, yet come
hither to the draught: thou movest
mighty in thy power.

9 When he, the Mighty, ne'er
o'erthrown, steadfast, made ready
for the fight,

When Indra Maghavan lists to his
praiser's call, he will not stand aloof,
but come.

10 Yea, verily, thou art a Bull, with
a bull's rush. whom none may stay:
Thou Mighty One, art celebrated as
a Bull, famed as a Bull both near
and far.

11 Thy reins are very bulls in
strength, bulls' strength is in thy
golden whip.

Thy car, O Maghavan, thy Bays are
strong as bulls: thou, Satakratu, art a
Bull.

12 Let the strong presser press for
thee. Bring hither, thou straight-
rushing Bull.

The mighty makes the mighty run in
flowing streams for thee whom thy
Bay Horses bear.

13 Come, thou most potent Indra,
come to drink the savoury Soma
juice.

Maghavan, very wise, will quickly
come to hear the songs, the prayer,
the hymns of praise.

14 When thou hast mounted on thy
car let thy yoked Bay Steeds carry
thee,

Past other men's libations, Lord of
Hundred Powers, thee, Vrtra-slayer,
thee our Friend.

15 O thou Most Lofty One, accept
our laud as nearest to thine heart.
May our libations be most sweet to
make thee glad, O Soma-drinker,
Heavenly Lord.

16 Neither in thy decree nor mine,
but in another's he delights,-

The man who brought us unto this.

17 Indra himself hath said, The
mind of woman brooks not
discipline,

Her intellect hath little weight.

18 His pair of horses, rushing on in
their wild transport, draw his car:
High-lifted is the stallion's yoke.

19 Cast down thine eyes and look
not up. More closely set thy feet.

Let none

See what thy garment veils, for
thou, a Brahman, hast become a
dame.

Hymn 34

एन्द्र याहि हरिभिरुप कण्वस्य सुष्टुतिम् ।
दिवो अमुष्य शासतो दिवं यय दिवावसो

॥

आ तवा गरावा वदन्निह सोमी घोषेण
यच्छतु ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

अत्रा वि नेमिरेषामुरां न धूनुते वर्कः ।

दिवो अमुष्य... ॥

आ तवा कण्वा इहावसे हवन्ते वाजसातये

।

दिवो अमुष्य .. . ॥

दधामि ते सुतानां वर्णं न पूर्वपाय्यम् ।

दिवो अमुष्य... ॥

समत्पुरन्धिर्न आ गहि विश्वतोधीर्न ऊतये

।

दिवो अमुष्य... ॥

आ नो याहि महेमते सहस्रोते शतामघ ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ तवा होता मनुर्हितो देवत्रा वक्षदीङ्यः ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ तवा मदच्युता हरी शयेनं पक्षेव

वक्षतः ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ याह्यर्य आ परि सवाहा सोमस्य

पीतये ।

दिवो अमुष्य... ॥

आ नो याह्युपश्रुत्युक्थेषु रणया इह ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

सरूपैरा सु नो गहि सम्भ्रतैः सम्भ्रताश्चः ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ याहि पर्वतेभ्यः समुद्रस्याधि विष्टपः ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ नो गव्यान्त्यश्या सहस्रा शूर दद्रिर्ह ।

दिवो अमुष्य .. . ॥

आ नः सहस्रशो भरायुतानि शतानि च ।

दिवो अमुष्य ... ॥

आ यदिन्द्रश्च दद्वहे सहस्रं वसुरोचिषः ।

ओजिष्ठमश्व्यं पशुम् ॥

य रज्जा वातरंहसो.अरुषासो रघुष्यदः ।

भराजन्ते सूर्या इव ॥

पारावतस्य रातिषु दरवच्चक्रेष्वाशुषु ।

तिष्ठं वनस्य मध्य आ ॥

endra yāhi haribhirupa kaṇvasya
suṣṭutim ।

divo amuṣya śāsato divaṃ yaya
divāvaso ॥

ā tvā ghrāvā vadanniha somī
ghoṣeṇa yachatu ।

divo amuṣya ... ॥

atrā vi nemireṣāmuraṃ na dhūnute
vrkaḥ ।

divo amuṣya... ॥

ā tvā kaṇvā ihāvase havante
vājasātaye ।

divo amuṣya .. . ॥

dadhāmi te sutānāṃ vṛṣṇe na
pūrvapāyyam ।

divo amuṣya... ॥

smatpurandhirna ā ghahi
viśvatodhīrna ūtaye ।

divo amuṣya... ॥

ā no yāhi mahemate sahasrote
śatāmagha ।

divo amuṣya ... ॥

ā tvā hotā manurhito devatrā
vakṣadīḍyaḥ ।

divo amuṣya ... ॥

ā tvā madacyutā harī śyenam
pakṣeva vakṣataḥ ।

divo amuṣya ... ॥

ā yāhyarya ā pari svāhā somasya
pītaye ।

divo amuṣya... ॥

ā no yāhyupaśrutyuktheṣu raṇayā
iha ।

divo amuṣya ... ॥

sarūpairā su no ghahi sambhṛtaiḥ

sambhṛtāśvaḥ |
 divo amuṣya ... ||
 ā yāhi parvatebhyaḥ samudrasyādhi
 viṣṭapaḥ |
 divo amuṣya ... ||
 ā no ghavyānyaśvyā sahasrā śūra
 dardṛhi |
 divo amuṣya ... ||
 ā naḥ sahasraśo bharāyutāni śatāni
 ca |
 divo amuṣya ... ||
 ā yadindraśca dadvahe sahasraṃ
 vasurociṣaḥ |
 ojiṣṭhamaśvyam paśum ||
 ya rjṛā vātaramhaso.aruṣāso
 raghuṣyadaḥ |
 bhrājante sūryā iva ||
 pārāvatasya rātiṣu
 dravaccakreṣvāśuṣu |
 tiṣṭhaṃ vanasya madhya ā ||

HYMN XXXIV

Indra

1. Come hither, Indra, with thy
 Bays, come thou to Kanva's eulogy.
 Ye by command of yonder Dyaus,
 God bright by day! have gone to
 heaven.
 2 May the stone draw thee as it
 speaks, the Soma-stone with ringing
 voice.
 Ye by command of yonder Dyaus,
 God bright by day! have gone to
 heaven.
 3 The stones' rim shakes the Soma
 here like a wolf worrying a sheep.
 Ye by command of yonder Dyaus,
 God bright by day! have gone to
 heaven.
 4 The Kanvas call thee hitherward
 for succour and to win the spoil.
 Ye by command of yonder Dyaus,
 God bright by day! have gone to
 heaven.
 5 I set for thee, as for the Strong, the
 first draught of the juices shed.

6 Come with abundant blessings,
 come with perfect care to succour
 us.
 7 Come, Lord of lofty thought, who
 hast infinite wealth and countless
 aids.
 8 Adorable mid Gods, the Priest
 good to mankind shall bring thee
 near.
 9 As wings the falcon, so thy Bays
 rushing in joy shall carry thee.
 10 Come from the enemy to us, to
 svaha and the Soma-draught.
 11 Come hither with thine car
 inclined to hear, take pleasure in our
 lauds.
 12 Lord of well-nourished Horses,
 come with well-fed Steeds alike in
 hue.
 13 Come hither from the mountains,
 come from regions of the sea of air.
 14 Disclose to us O Hero, wealth in
 thousands both of kine and steeds.
 15 Bring riches hitherward to us in
 hundreds, thousands, myriads.
 Ye by command of yonder Dyaus,
 God bright by day! have gone to
 heaven.
 16 The thousand steeds, the
 mightiest troop, which we and Indra
 have received
 From Vasurocis as a gift,
 17 The brown that match the wind
 in speed, and bright bay coursers
 fleet of foot,
 Like Suns, resplendent are they all.
 18 Mid the Pargvata's rich gifts,
 swift steeds whose wheels run
 rapidly,
 I seemed to stand amid a wood.

Hymn 35

अग्निनेन्द्रेण वरुणेन विष्णुनादित्यै
 रुद्रैर्वसुभिः सचाभुवा |
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च सोमं
 पिबतमश्विना ||

विश्वाभिर्धीभिर्भुवनेन वाजिना दिवा
 पर्थिव्याद्रिभिः सचाभुवा ।
 सजोषसा उषसा ... ॥
 विश्वेर्देवैस्त्रिभिरेकादशैरिहाद्भिर्मरुद्भिर्भुभिः
 सचाभुवा ।
 सजोषसा उषसा ... ॥
 जुषेथां यज्ञं बोधतं हवस्य मे विश्वेह देवौ
 सवनाव गच्छतम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चेषं नो
 वोळ्हमश्चिना ॥
 सतोमं जुषेथां युवशेव कन्यनां विश्वेह देवौ
 सवनाव गच्छतम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चेषं ... ॥
 गिरो जुषेथामध्वरं जुषेथां विश्वेह देवौ
 सवनाव गच्छतम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चेषं ... ॥
 हारिद्रवेव पतथो वनेदुप सोमं सुतं
 महिषेवाव गच्छथः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च
 तरिर्वर्तिर्यातमश्चिना ॥
 हंसाविव पतथो अध्वगाविव सोमं सुतं
 महिषेवाव गच्छथः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च तरिर... ॥
 शयेनाविव पतथो हव्यदातये सोमं सुतं
 महिषेवाव गच्छथः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च तरिर... ॥
 पिबतं च तर्प्णुतं चा च गच्छतं परजां च
 धत्तं दरविणं च धत्तम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चोर्जं नो
 धत्तमश्चिना ॥
 जयतं च पर सतुतं च पर चावतं परजां
 च धत्तं दरविणं च धत्तम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चोर्जं ... ॥
 हतं च शत्रून यततं च मित्रिणः परजां च

धत्तं दरविणं च धत्तम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चोर्जं ... ॥
 मित्रावरुणवन्ता उत धर्मवन्ता मरुत्वन्ता
 जरितुर्गच्छथो हवम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण
 चादित्यैर्यातमश्चिना ॥
 अङ्गिरस्वन्ता उत विष्णुवन्ता
 मरुत्वन्ता जरितुर्गच्छथो हवम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चादित्यैर... ॥
 रभुमन्ता वर्षणा वाजवन्ता मरुत्वन्ता
 जरितुर्गच्छथो हवम ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चादित्यैर... ॥
 बरह्म जिन्वतमुत जिन्वतं धियो हतं
 रक्षांसि सेधतममीवाः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च सोमं सुन्वतो
 अश्चिना ॥
 कषत्रं जिन्वतमुत जिन्वतं नून हतं
 रक्षांसि सेधतममीवाः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च सोमं ... ॥
 धेनूर्जिन्वतमुत जिन्वतं विशो हतं रक्षांसि
 सेधतममीवाः ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण च सोमं ... ॥
 अत्रेरिव शर्णुतं पूर्यस्तुतिं शयावाश्वस्य
 सुन्वतो मदच्युता ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चाश्चिना
 तिरोहन्यम ॥
 सर्गानिव सर्जतं सुष्टुतीरुप शयावाश्वस्य
 सुन्वतो मदच्युता ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चाश्चिना ॥
 रश्मीन्निव यच्छतमध्वरानुप शयावाश्वस्य
 सुन्वतो मदच्युता ।
 सजोषसा उषसा सूर्येण चाश्चिना ... ॥
 अर्वाग रथं नि यच्छतं पिबतं सोम्यं मधु ।
 आ यातमश्चिना गतमवस्युर्वामहं हुवे धत्तं

रत्नानि दाशुषे ॥
 नमोवाके परस्थिते अध्वरे नरा
 विवक्षणस्य पीतये ।
 आ यातं ... ॥
 सवाहाक्रतस्य तर्प्यतं सुतस्य देवावन्धसः
 ।
 आ यातं ... ॥

aghninendreṇa varuṇena
 viṣṇunāḍityai rudrairvasubhiḥ
 sacābhuvā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca somaṃ
 pibatamaśvinā ||
 viśvābhirdhībhirbhuvanena vājinā
 divā pṛthivyādrībhiḥ sacābhuvā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā ... ||
 viśvairdevaistribhirekādaśairihādभि
 rmarudbhīrbhṛghubhiḥ sacābhuvā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā ... ||
 juṣethāṃ yajñāṃ bodhataṃ havasya
 me viśveha devau savanāva
 ghachataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ceṣaṃ no
 volhamaśvinā ||
 stomaṃ juṣethāṃ yuvaśeva
 kanyanāṃ viśveha devau savanāva
 ghachataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ceṣaṃ ... ||
 ghiro juṣethāmadhvaram juṣethāṃ
 viśveha devau savanāva ghachataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ceṣaṃ ... ||
 hāridraveva patatho vanedupa
 somaṃ sutam mahiṣevāva
 ghachathaḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca
 trirvartiryātamaśvinā ||
 haṃsāviva patatho adhvaghāviva
 somaṃ sutam mahiṣevāva
 ghachathaḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca trir... ||
 śyenāviva patatho havyadiātaye
 somaṃ sutam mahiṣevāva
 ghachathaḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca trir... ||
 pibataṃ ca tṛpṇutaṃ cā ca
 ghachataṃ prajāṃ ca dhataṃ

draviṇaṃ ca dhataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa corjaṃ no
 dhataṃmaśvinā ||
 jayataṃ ca pra stutaṃ ca pra
 cāvataṃ prajāṃ ca dhataṃ
 draviṇaṃ ca dhataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa corjaṃ ... ||
 hataṃ ca śatrūn yatataṃ ca mitriṇaḥ
 prajāṃ ca dhataṃ draviṇaṃ ca
 dhataṃ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa corjaṃ ... ||
 mitrāvaruṇavantā uta dharmavantā
 marutvantā jariturgachatho havam |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa
 cādityairiyātamaśvinā ||
 aṅghirasvantā uta viṣṇuvantā
 marutvantā jariturgachatho havam |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa cādityair... ||
 ṛbhumantā vṛṣaṇā vājavantā
 marutvantā jariturgachatho havam |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa cādityair... ||
 brahma jinvatamuta jinvataṃ dhiyo
 hataṃ rakṣāṃsi sedhatamamīvāḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca somaṃ
 sunvato aśvinā ||
 kṣatraṃ jinvatamuta jinvataṃ nṛṇ
 hataṃ rakṣāṃsi sedhatamamīvāḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca somaṃ ...
 ||
 dhenūrjinvatamuta jinvataṃ viśo
 hataṃ rakṣāṃsi sedhatamamīvāḥ |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa ca somaṃ ...
 ||
 atreriva śṛṇutaṃ pūrvyastutiṃ
 śyāvāśvasya sunvato madacyutā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa cāśvinā
 tiroahnyam ||
 sarghāniva sṛjataṃ suṣṭutirupa
 śyāvāśvasya sunvato madacyutā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa cāśvinā ||
 raśmīnṛiva yachataṃmadhvarānupa
 śyāvāśvasya sunvato madacyutā |
 sajoṣasā uṣasā sūryeṇa cāśvinā ... ||
 arvāgh rathaṃ ni yachataṃ pibataṃ
 somyaṃ madhu |
 ā yātamaśvinā
 ghatamavasyurvāmahaṃ huve
 dhataṃ ratnāni dāśuṣe ||

namovāke prasthite adhvare narā
 vivakṣaṇasya pītaye |
 ā yātaṃ ... ||
 svāhākṛtasya tṛmpataṃ sutasya
 devāvandhasaḥ |
 ā yātaṃ ... ||

HYMN XXXV

Asvins

1. WITH Agni and with Indra,
 Visnu. Varuna, with the Adityas,
 Rudras, Vasus, closely leagued;
 Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, drink the
 Soma juice.

2 With all the Holy Thoughts, all
 being Mighty Ones! in close
 alliance wil the Mountains, Heaven,
 and Earth;

Accordant. of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, drink the
 Soma juice.

3 With all the Deities, three times
 eleven, here, in close alliance with
 the Maruts, Bhrgus, Floods;
 Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, drink the
 Soma juice.

4 Accept the sacrifice, attend to this
 my call: come nigh, O ye Twain
 Gods, to all libations here.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, bring us
 strengthening food.

5 Accept our praise-song as a youth
 accepts a maid. Come nigh, O ye
 Twain Gods, to all libations here.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn O Asvins, bring us
 strengthening food.

6 Accept the songs we sing, accept
 the solemn rite. Come nigh, O ye
 Twain Gods, to all libations here.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, bring us
 strengthening food.

7 Ye fly as starlings fly unto the

forest trees; like buffaloes ye seek
 the Soma we have shed.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, come thrice, O
 Asvins, to our home.

8 Ye fly like swans, like those who
 travel on their way; like buffaloes ye
 seek the Soma we have shed.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, come thrice, O
 Asvins, to our home.

9 Ye fly to our oblation like a pair
 of hawks; like buffaloes ye seek the
 Soma we have shed.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, come thrice, O
 Asvins, to our home.

10 Come hitherward and drink and
 satisfy yourselves, bestow upon us
 progeny and affluence.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, grant us
 vigorous strength.

11 Conquer your foes, protect us,
 praise your worshippers; bestow
 upon us progeny and affluence.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, grant us
 vigorous strength.

12 Slay enemies, animate men
 whom ye befriend; bestow upon us
 progeny and affluence.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, O Asvins, grant us
 vigorous strength.

13 With Mitra, Varuna, Dharma,
 and the Maruts in your company
 approach unto your praiser's call.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, and with the
 Adityas, Asvins! come.

14 With Visnu and the Angirases
 attending you, and with the Maruts
 come unto your praiser's call.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, and with the
 Adityas, Asvins! come.

15 With Rbhus and With Vajas. O
 ye Mighty Ones, leagued with the
 Maruts come ye to your praiser's

call.
 Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, and with the
 Adityas, Asvins! come.

16 Give spirit to our prayer and
 animate our thoughts; slay ye the
 Raksasas and drive away disease.
 Accordant, of One mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, -the presser's Soma,
 Asvins drink.

17 Strengthen the Ruling Power,
 strengthen the men of war; slay ye
 the Raksasas and drive away
 disease.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, the presser's Soma,
 Asvins drink.

18 Give strength unto the milch-
 kine, give the people strength, slay
 ye the Raksasas and drive away
 disease.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, the presser's Soma,
 Asvins drink.

19 As ye heard Atri's earliest
 eulogy, so hear Syavasva, Soma-
 presser, ye who reel in joy.
 Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, drink juice, O
 Asvins, three days old.

20 Further like running streams
 Syavasva's eulogies who presses out
 the Soma, ye who reel in joy.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, drink juice, O
 Asvins, three days old.

21 Seize, as ye grasp the reins,
 Syavasva's solemn rites who presses
 out the Soma, ye who reel in joy.

Accordant, of one mind with Surya
 and with Dawn, drink juice, O
 Asvins, three days old.

22 Drive down your chariot
 hitherward drink ye the Soma's
 savoury juice.

Approach, ye Asvins, come to us: I
 call you, eager for your aid. Grant
 treasures to the worshipper.

23 When sacrifice which tells our
 reverence hath begun. Heroes! to

drink the gushing juice,
 Approach, ye Asvins, come to us: I
 call you, eager for your aid. Grant
 treasures to the worshipper.
 24 Sate you with consecrated drink,
 with juice effused, ye Deities.
 Approach, ye Asvins, come to us: I
 call you, eager for your aid. Grant
 treasures to the worshipper.

Hymn 36

अवितासि सुन्वतो वर्कबर्हिषः पिबा सोमं
 मदाय कं शतक्रतो ।

यं ते भागमधारयन् विश्वाः सेहानः पर्तना
 ऊरु जरयः समप्सुजिन मरुत्वानिन्द्र
 सत्पते ॥

पराव सतोतारं मघवन्नव तवां पिबा
 सोमं मदाय कंशतक्रतो ।
 यं ते भागं ... ॥

ऊर्जा देवानवस्योजसा तवां पिबा सोमं
 मदाय कं शतक्रतो ।
 यं ते भागं ... ॥

जनिता दिवो जनिता पर्थिव्याः पिबा
 सोमं मदाय कं शतक्रतो ।
 यं ते भागं ... ॥

जनिताश्चानां जनिता गवामसि पिबा सोमं
 मदाय कं शतक्रतो ।
 यं ते भागं ... ॥

अत्रीणां सतोममद्रिवो महस कर्धि पिबा
 सोमं मदाय कंशतक्रतो ।
 यं ते भागं ... ॥

शयावाश्वस्य सुन्वतस्तथा शर्णु
 यथाश्रणोरत्रेः कर्माणि कर्ण्वतः ।

पर तरसदस्युमाविथ तवमेक इन नर्षाह्य
 इन्द्र बरह्माणि वर्धयन् ॥

avitāsi sunvato vṛktabarhiṣaḥ pibā
 somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghamadhārayan viśvāḥ
 sehānaḥ pṛtanā uru jrayaḥ
 samapsujin marutvānindra satpate ||
 prāva stotāraṃ maghavannava tvāṃ
 pibā somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghaṃ ... ||
 ūrjā devānavasyojasā tvāṃ pibā
 somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghaṃ ... ||
 janitā divo janitā pṛthivyāḥ pibā
 somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghaṃ ... ||
 janitāśvānāṃ janitā ghavāmasi pibā
 somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghaṃ ... ||
 atrīṇāṃ stomamadrivo mahas kṛdhi
 pibā somaṃ madāya kaṃ śatakrato |
 yaṃ te bhāghaṃ ... ||
 śyāvāśvasya sunvatastathā śṛṇu
 yathāśṛṇoratreḥ karmāṇi kṛṇvataḥ |
 pra trasadasyumāvitha tvameka in
 nṛṣāhya indra brahmāṇi vardhayan ||

HYMN XXXVI

Indra

1. THOU helpest him whose grass is trimmed, who sheds the juice, O Satakratu, drink Soma to make thee glad.
The share which they have fixed for thee, thou, Indra, Victor o'er all hosts and space, begirt with Maruts, Lord of Heroes, winner of the floods.
- 2 Maghavan, help thy worshipper: let him help thee. O Satakratu, drink Soma to make thee glad.
The share which they have fixed for thee, etc.
- 3 Thou aidest Gods with food, and that with might aidg thee,
O Satakratu, drink Soma to make thee glad.
- 4 Creator of the heaven, creator of

the earth, O Satakratu, drink Soma
 to make thee glad.
 5 Father of cattle, father of all steeds art thou. O Satakratu, drink Soma to make thee glad.
 6 Stone-hurler, glorify the Atris' hymn of praise. O Satakratu, drink Soma to make thee glad.

7 Hear thou Syavagva while he pours to thee, as erst thou heardest Atri when he wrought his holy rites. Indra, thou only gavest Trasadasyu aid in the fierce fight with heroes, strengthening his prayers.

Hymn 37

परेदं बरह्म वरत्रय्येष्वविथ पर सुन्वतः
 शचीपत इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य सवनस्य वरहन्ननेद्य पिबा
 सोमस्य वज्रिवः ||
 सेहान उग्र पर्तना अभि दरुहः शचीपत
 इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य ... ||
 एकराळ अस्य भुवनस्य राजसि शचीपत
 इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य ... ||
 सस्थावाना यवयसि तवमेक इच्छचीपत
 इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य ... ||
 कषेमस्य च परयुजश्च तवमीशिषे शचीपत
 इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य ... ||
 कषत्राय तवमवसि न तवमाविथ शचीपत
 इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः |
 माध्यन्दिनस्य ... ||
 शयावाश्वस्य रेभतस्तथा शर्णु
 यथाश्रणोरत्रेः कर्माणि कर्ण्वतः |

पर तरसदस्युमाविथ तवमेक इन्द्र नर्षाह्य
इन्द्र कषत्राणि वर्धयन् ॥

predaṃ brahma vṛtratūryeṣvāvitha
pra sunvataḥ śacīpata indra
viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya savanasya
vṛtrahannanedyā pibā somasya
vajrivaḥ ॥
sehāna ughra pṛtanā abhi druhaḥ
śacīpata indra viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya ... ॥
ekarāḥ asya bhuvanasya rājasi
śacīpata indra viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya ... ॥
sasthāvānā yavayasi tvameka
icchacīpata indra viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya ... ॥
kṣemasya ca prayujaśca tvamīśiṣe
śacīpata indra viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya ... ॥
kṣatrāya tvamavasi na tvamāvitha
śacīpata indra viśvābhirūtibhiḥ |
mādhyandinasya ... ॥
śyāvāśvasya rebhatastathā śṛṇu
yathāśṛṇoratreḥ karmāṇi kṛṇvataḥ |
pra trasadasyumāvitha tvameka in
nṛṣāhya indra kṣatrāṇi vardhayan ॥

HYMN XXXVII

Indra

1. THIS prayer, and those who shed the juice, in wars with Vrtra thou holpest, Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy succours.
O Vrtra-slayer, from libation poured at noon, drink of the Soma juice, thou blameless Thunderer.
- 2 Thou mighty Conqueror of hostile armaments, O Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy saving help.
- 3 Sole Ruler, thou art Sovran of this world of life, O Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy saving help.
- 4 Thou only sunderest these two

consistent worlds, O Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy saving help.
5 Thou art the Lord supreme o'er rest and energy, O Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy saving help.
6 Thou helpst one to power, and one thou hast not helped, O Indra, Lord of Strength, with all thy saving aid.

7 Hear thou Syavasva while he sings to thee, as erst thou heardest Atri when he wrought his holy rites.
Indra, thou only gavest Trasadasyu aid in the fierce fight with heroes, strengthening his powers.

Hymn 38

यज्ञस्य हि सथ रत्विजा सस्नी वाजेषु
कर्मसु |
इन्द्राग्नीतस्य बोधतम ॥
तोशासा रथयावाना वर्त्रहणापराजिता |
इन्द्राग्नी तस्य बोधतम ॥
इदं वां मदिरं मध्वधुक्षन्नद्रिभिर्नरः |
इन्द्राग्नी तस्य बोधतम ॥
जुषेथां यज्ञमिष्टये सुतं सोमं सधस्तुती |
इन्द्राग्नी आ गतं नरा ॥
इमा जुषेथां सवना येभिर्हव्यान्यूहथुः |
इन्द्राग्नी आ गतं नरा ॥
इमां गायत्रवर्तनिं जुषेथां सुष्टुतिं मम |
इन्द्राग्नी आ गतं नरा ॥
परातर्यावभिरा गतं देवेभिर्जन्यावसू |
इन्द्राग्नी सोमपीतये ॥
शयावाश्वस्य सुन्वतो.अत्रीणां शर्णुतं हवम
|
इन्द्राग्नीसोमपीतये ॥
एवा वामह ऊतये यथाहुवन्त मेधिराः |
इन्द्राग्नी सोमपीतये ॥
आहं सरस्वतीवतोरिन्द्राग्न्योरवो वर्णे |
याभ्यां गायत्रं रच्यते ॥

yajñasya hi stha ṛtvijā sasnī vājeṣu
 karmasu |
 indrāghnītasya bodhatam ||
 tośāsā rathayāvānā vṛtrahaṇāparājita
 |
 indrāghnī tasya bodhatam ||
 idaṃ vām madiraṃ
 madhvadhukṣannadribhiraṇaḥ |
 indrāghnī tasya bodhatam ||
 juṣethām yajñamiṣṭhaye sutam
 somaṃ sadhastutī |
 indrāghnī ā ghataṃ narā ||
 imā juṣethām savanā
 yebhirhavyānyūhathuḥ |
 indrāghnīā ghataṃ narā ||
 imām ghāyatravartaniṃ juṣethām
 suṣṭutiṃ mama |
 indrāghnī ā ghataṃ narā ||
 prātaryāvabhirā ghataṃ
 devebhirjenyāvasū |
 indrāghnī somapītaye ||
 śyāvāśvasya sunvato.atriṇām
 śṛṇutam havam |
 indrāghnī somapītaye ||
 evā vāmahva ūtaye yathāhuvanta
 medhirāḥ |
 indraghnī somapītaye ||
 āham sarasvatīvatorindrāghnyoravo
 vr̥ṇe |
 yābhyām ghāyatraṃ ṛcyate ||

HYMN XXXVIII

Indra-Agni

1. YE Twain are Priests of sacrifice,
 winners in war and holy works:
 Indra and Agni, mark this well.
- 2 Ye bounteous riders on the car, ye
 Vrtra-slayers unsubdued:
 Indra and Agni, mark this well.
- 3 The men with pressing-stones

have pressed this meath of yours
 which gives delight:
 Indra, and Agni, mark this well.
 4 Accept our sacrifice for weal,
 sharers of praise! the Soma shed:
 Indra and Agni, Heroes, come.
 5 Be pleased with these libations
 which attract you to our sacred gifts
 Indra and Agni, Heroes, come.
 6 Accept this eulogy of mine whose
 model is the Gayatri:
 Indra and Agni, Heroes, Come.
 7 Come with the early-faring Gods,
 ye who are Lords of genuine wealth:
 Indra-Agni, to the Soma-draught
 8 Hear ye the call of Atris, hear
 Syavasva as he sheds the juice:
 Indra-Agni to the Soma-draught
 9 Thus have I called you to our aid
 as sages called on you of old:
 Indra-Agni to the Soma draught!
 10 Indra's and Agni's grace I claim,
 Sarasvati's associates
 To whom this psalm of praise is
 sung.

Hymn 39

अग्निमस्तोष्य रग्मियमग्निमीळा यजध्वै
 |
 अग्निर्देवाननक्तु न उभे हि विदथे
 कविरन्तश्चरति दूत्यं नभन्तामन्यके समे
 ||
 नयग्ने नव्यसा वचस्तनूषु शंसमेषाम |
 नयराती ररावणां विश्वा अर्यो अरातीरितो
 युछन्त्वामुरो नभन्तामन्यके समे ||
 अग्ने मन्मानि तुभ्यं कं घर्तं न जुह
 आसनि |
 स देवेषु पर चिकिद्धि तवं ह्यसि पूर्यः
 शिवो दूतो विवस्वतो नभन्तामन्यके समे
 ||
 तत-तदग्निर्वयो दधे यथा-यथा कर्षण्यति
 |
 ऊर्जाहुतिर्वसूनां शं च योश्च मयो दधे

विश्वस्यै देवहृत्यै नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
 स चिकेत सहीयसाग्निश्चित्रेण कर्मणा ।
 स होता शश्वतीनां दक्षिणाभिरभीष्टत
 इनोति च परतीव्यं नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
 अग्निर्जाता देवानामग्निर्वेद
 मर्तानामपीच्यम ।
 अग्निःस दरविणोदा अग्निर्द्वारा वयूर्णुते
 सवाहुतो नवीयसा नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
 अग्निर्देवेषु संवसुः स विक्षु यज्ञियास्वा ।
 स मुदा काव्या पुरु विश्वं भूमेव पुष्यति
 देवो देवेषु यज्ञियो नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
 यो अग्निः ससमानुषः शरितो विश्वेषु
 सिन्धुषु ।
 तमागन्म तरिपस्त्यं
 मन्धातुर्दस्युहन्तममग्निं यज्ञेषु पूर्य
 नभन्तां अन्यके समे ॥
 अग्निस्त्रीणि तरिधातून्या कषेति विदथा
 कविः स तरीन्नेकादशानिह यक्षच्च
 पिप्रयच्च नो विप्रो दूतः परिष्कृतो
 नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
 तवं नो अग्न आयुषु तवं देवेषु पूर्य
 वस्व एक इरज्यसि ।
 तवामापः परिस्रुतः परि यन्ति सवसेतवो
 नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

aghnimastoṣy rghmiyamaghnimīlā
 yajadhyai ।
 aghnirdevānanaktu na ubhe hi
 vidathe kavirantaścarati dūtyaṃ
 nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 nyaghne navyasā vacastanūṣu
 śaṃsameṣām ।
 nyarātī rarāvṇāṃ viśvā aryo arātīrito
 yuchantvāmuro nabhantāmanyake
 same ॥
 aghne manmāni tubhyaṃ kaṃ
 ghr̥taṃ na juhva āsani ।
 sa deveṣu pra cikiddhi tvaṃ hyasi
 pūrvyaḥ śivo dūto vivasvato

nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 tat-tadaghnirvayo dadhe yathā-yathā
 kṛpaṇyati ।
 ūrjāhutirvasūnāṃ śaṃ ca yośca
 mayo dadhe viśvasyai devahūtyai
 nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 sa ciketa sahīyasāghniścitreṇa
 karmaṇā ।
 sa hotā śaśvatīnāṃ
 dakṣiṇābhirabhivṛta inoti ca
 pratīvyāṃ nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 aghnirjātā devānāmaghnirveda
 martānāmapīcyam ।
 aghniḥsa draviṇodā aghnirdvārā
 vyūrṇute svāhuto navīyasā
 nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 aghnirdeveṣu saṃvasuḥ sa vikṣu
 yajñiyāsvā ।
 sa mudā kāvyā puru viśvaṃ
 bhūmeva puṣyati devo deveṣu
 yajñiyo nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 yo aghniḥ saptamānuṣaḥ śrito
 viśveṣu sindhuṣu ।
 tamāghanma tripastyaṃ
 mandhāturdasyuhantamamaghnim
 yajñeṣu pūrvyaṃ nabhantāṃ
 anyake same ॥
 aghnistrīṇi tridhātūnyā kṣeti vidathā
 kaviḥ sa trīnrekādaśāniha yakṣacca
 piprayacca no vipro dūtaḥ pariṣkr̥to
 nabhantāmanyake same ॥
 tvaṃ no aghna āyuṣu tvaṃ deveṣu
 pūrvya vasva eka irajyasi ।
 tvāmāpaḥ parisrutaḥ pari yanti
 svasetavo nabhantāmanyake same ॥

HYMN XXXIX

Agni

1. THE glorious Agni have I
 praised, and worshipped with. the
 sacred food.

May Agni deck the Gods for us.
 Between both gathering-places he
 goes on his embassy, the Sage. May
 all the others die away.

2 Agni, burn down the word within

their bodies through our newest
speech,
All hatreds of the godless, all the
wicked man's malignities. Away let
the destroyers go. May all the others
die away.

3 Agni, I offer hymns to thee, like
holy oil within thy mouth.

Acknowledge them. among the
Gods, for thou art the most
excellent, the worshipper's blissful
messenger. Let all the others die
away.

4 Agni bestows all vital power even
as each man supplicates.

He brings the Vasus strengthening
gifts, and grants delight, in rest and
stir, for every calling on the Gods.

Let all the others die away.

5 Agni hath made himself renowned
by wonderful victorious act.

He is the Priest of all the tribes,
chosen with sacrificial meeds. He
urges Deities to receive. Let all the
others die away.

6 Agni knows all that springs from
Gods, he knows the mystery of men.
Giver of wealth is Agni, he uncloses
both the doors to us when
worshipped with our newest gift.

Let all the others die away.

7 Agni inhabiteth with Gods and
men who offer sacrifice.

He cherisheth with great delight
much wisdom, as all things that be,
God among Gods adorable. May all
the others die away.

8 Agni who liveth in all streams,
Lord of the Sevenfold Race of men,
Him dweller in three homes we
seek, best slayer of the Dasytis for
Mandhatar, first in sacrifice. Let all
the others die away.

9 Agni the Wise inhabiteth three
gathering-places, triply formed.
Decked as our envoy let the Sage
bring hither and conciliate the
Thrice Eleven Deities. Let all the
others die away.

10 Our Agni, thou art first among

the Gods, and first mid living men.
Thou only rulest over wealth. Round
about thee, as natural dams,
circumfluous the waters run. Let all
the others die away.

Hymn 40

इन्द्राग्नी युवं सु नः सहन्ता दासथो
रयिम ।

येन दळ्हा समत्स्वा वीळु चित
साहिषीमह्मग्निर्वनेव वात इन
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

नहि वां वय्रयामहे.अथेन्द्रमिद यजामहे
शविष्ठं नर्णा नरम ।

स नः कदा चिदर्वता गमदा
वाजसातयेगमदा मेधसातये
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

ता हि मध्यं भराणामिन्द्राग्नी अधिक्षितः

ता उ कवित्वना कवी पछर्यमाना
सखीयते सं धीतमश्रुतं नरा
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

अभ्यर्च नभाकवदिन्द्राग्नी यजसा गिरा ।
ययोर्विश्वमिदं जगदियं दयौः पर्थिवी
मह्युपस्थे बिभ्तो वसु नभन्तामन्यके समे
॥

पर बरह्माणि

नभाकवदिन्द्राग्निभ्यामिरज्यत ।
या सप्तबुध्नमर्णवं जिह्वारमपोर्णुत इन्द्र
ईशान ओजसा नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

अपि वर्ध पुराणवद वरततेरिव
गुष्पितमोजो दासस्य दम्भय ।
वयं तदस्य सम्भ्रतं वस्विन्द्रेण वि
भजेमहि नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

यदिन्द्राग्नी जना इमे विह्वयन्ते तना
गिरा ।

अस्माकेभिर्भिर्बयं सासह्याम पतन्यतो
वनुयाम वनुष्यतो नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

या नु शवेताववो दिव उच्चरात उप
दयुभिः ।

इन्द्राग्न्योरनु वरतमुहाना यन्ति सिन्धवो
यान सीं बन्धादमुञ्चतां नभन्तामन्यके
समे ॥

पूर्वीष ट इन्द्रोपमातयः पूर्वीरुत
परशस्तयः सूनोहिन्यस्य हरिवः ।
वस्वो वीरस्याप्रचो या नु साधन्त नो
धियो नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
तं शिशीता सुक्तिभिस्त्वेष्टं सत्त्वानं
रग्मियम ।

उतो नुचिद य ओजसा शुष्णस्याण्डानि
भेदति जेषत सर्ववतीरपो नभन्तामन्यके
समे ॥

तं शिशीता सवध्वरं सत्यं सत्त्वानं
रत्त्वियम ।

उतो नुचिद य ओहत आण्डा शुष्णस्य
भेदत्यजैः सर्ववतीरपो नभन्तामन्यके
समे ॥

एवेन्द्राग्निभ्यां पित्र्वन नवीयो
मन्धात्र्वदङ्गिरस्वदवाचि ।
तरिधातुना शर्मणा पातमस्मान वयं
सयाम पतयो रयीणाम ॥

indrāghnī yuvaṃ su naḥ sahanā
dāsatho rayim ।
yena dr̥ḥā samatsvā vīḥ cit
sāhiṣīmahyaghnirvaneva vāta in
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
nahi vāṃ vavrayāmahe.athendramid
yajāmahe śaviṣṭhaṃ nr̥ṇāṃ naram ।
sa naḥ kadā cidarvatā ghamadā
vājasātayeghamadā medhasātaye
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
tā hi madhyaṃ bharāṇāmindrāghnī
adhikṣitaḥ ।

tā u kavitanā kavī pr̥chyamānā
sakhīyate saṃ dhītamaśnutaṃ narā
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
abhyarca nabhākavadindrāghnī
yajasā ghirā ।
yayorviśvamidaṃ jaghadiyaṃ
dyauḥ pr̥thivī mahyupasthe bibhr̥to
vasu nabhantāmanyake same ॥
pra brahmāṇi
nabhākavadindrāghnibhyāmiraajyata
।

yā saptabudhnamarṇavaṃ
jihmabāramaporṇuta indra īśāna
ojasā nabhantāmanyake same ॥
api vṛśca purāṇavad vratateriva
ghuṣṭitamajo dāsasya dambhaya ।
vayaṃ tadasya sambhr̥taṃ
vasvindreṇa vi bhajemahi
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
yadindrāghnī janā ime vihvayante
tanā ghirā ।
asmākebhirm̐bhirm̐vayaṃ sāsahyāma
pr̥tanyato vanuyāma vanuṣyato
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
yā nu śvetāvavo diva uccarāta upa
dyubhiḥ ।
indrāghnyoranu vratamuhānā yanti
sindhavo yān sīm
bandhādamuñcatām
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
pūrvīṣ ṭa indropamātayaḥ pūrvīruta
praśastayaḥ sūnohinvasya harivaḥ ।
vasvo vīrasyāpr̥co yā nu sādhanā no
dhiyo nabhantāmanyake same ॥
taṃ śīśītā suvr̥ktibhistveṣaṃ
satvānaṃ r̥ghmiyam ।
uto nucid ya ojasā śuṣṇasyāṇḍāni
bhedati jeṣat svarvatīrapo
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
taṃ śīśītā svadhvaraṃ satyaṃ
satvānaṃ r̥tviyam ।
uto nucid ya ohata āṇḍā śuṣṇasya
bhedatyajaiḥ svarvatīrapo
nabhantāmanyake same ॥
evendrāghnibhyāṃ pitṛvan navīyo
mandhātṛvadaṅghirasvadavāci ।
tridhātunā śarmaṇā pātamasman
vayaṃ syāma patayo rayīṇām ॥

HYMN XL

Indra-Agni

1. INDRA and Agni, surely ye as
Conquerors will give us wealth,
Whereby in fight we may o'ercome
that which is strong and firmly
fixed, as Agni burns the woods with
wind. Let all the others die away.
2 We set no snares to tangle you;
Indra we worship and adore, Hero
of heroes mightiest.
Once may he come unto us with his
Steed, come unto us to win us
strength, and to complete the
sacrifice.
3 For, famous Indra-Agni, ye are
dwellers in the midst of frays.
Sages in wisdom, ye are knit to him
who seeketh you as friends. Heroes,
bestow on him his wish.
4 Nabhaka-like, with sacred song
Indra's and Agni's praise I sing,
Theirs to whom all this world
belongs, this heaven and this mighty
earth which bear rich treasure in
their lap.
5 To Indra and to Agni send your
prayers, as was Nabhaka's wont,-
Who oped with sideway opening the
sea with its foundations seven-Indra
all powerful in his might.
6 Tear thou asunder, as of old, like
tangles of a creeping plant,
Demolish thou the Dasa's might.
May we with Indra's help divide the
treasure he hath gathered up.
7 What time with this same song
these men call Indra-Agni sundry
ways,
May we with our own heroes quell
those who provoke us to the fight,
and conquer those who strive with
us.
8 The Two refulgent with their
beams rise and come downward
from the sky.
By Indra's and by Agni's hest,

flowing away, the rivers, run which
they released from their restraint.

9 O Indra, many are thine aids,
many thy ways of guiding us,
Lord of the Bay Steeds, Hinva's
Son. To a Good Hero come our
prayers, which soon shall have
accomplishment.

10 Inspire him with your holy
hymns, the Hero bright and
glorious,

Him who with might demolisbeth
even the brood of Susna, and
winneth for us the heavenly streams.

11 Inspire him worshipped with fair
rites, the glorious Hero truly brave.

He brake in pieces Susna's brood
who still expected not the stroke,
and won for us the heavenly

streams. Let all the others die away.

12 Thus have we sung anew to
Indra-Agni, as sang our sires,
Angirases, and Mandhatar.

Guard us with triple shelter and
preserve us: may we be masters of a
store of riches.

Hymn 41

अस्मा ऊ षु परभूतये वरुणाय

मरुद्भ्यो.अर्चा विदुष्टेभ्यः ।

यो धीता मानुषाणां पशो गा इव रक्षति

नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

तमू षु समना गिरा पितृणां च मन्मभिः

नाभाकस्यप्रशस्तिभिर्यः सिन्धूनामुपोदये

सप्तस्वसा स मध्यमो नभन्तामन्यके

समे ॥

स कषपः परि षस्वजे नयुस्रो मायया दधे

स विश्वं परि दर्शतः ।

तस्य वेनीरनु वरतमुषस्तिस्त्रो

अवर्धयन्नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

यः ककुभो निधारयः पर्थिव्यामधि दर्शतः

|

स माता पूर्यं पदं तद वरुणस्य सस्यं स
हि गोपा इवेर्योनभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
यो धर्ता भुवनानां य उस्त्राणामपीच्या वेद
नामानिगुह्या ।

स कविः काव्या पुरु रूपं दयौरिव पुष्यति
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
यस्मिन विश्वानि काव्या चक्रे नाभिरिव
शरिता ।

तरितं जूती सपर्यत वरजे गावो न संयुजे
युजे अश्वानयुक्षत नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
य आस्वत्क आशये विश्वा जातान्येषाम ।
परि धामानि मर्मशद वरुणस्य पुरो गये
विश्वे देवा अनु वरतं नभन्तामन्यके समे
॥

स समुद्रो अपीच्यस्तुरो दयामिव रोहति
नि यदासु यजुर्दधे ।
स माया अर्चिना पदारुणान नाकमारुहन्
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
यस्य शवेता विचक्षणा तिस्रो
भूमीरधिक्षितः ।

तरिरुत्तराणि पप्रतुर्वरुणस्य धरुवं सदः स
सप्तानामिरज्यति नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
यः शवेतानधिनिर्णिजश्चक्रे कर्ष्णाननु
वरता ।

स धाम पूर्यं ममे य सकम्भेन वि
रोदसी अजो न दयामधारयन्
नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥

asmā ū ṣu prabhūṭaye varuṇāya
marudbhyo arcā viduṣṭarebhyaḥ ।
yo dhītā mānuṣāṇaṃ paśvo ghā iva
rakṣati nabhantāmanyake same ॥
tamū ṣu samanā ghirā pitṛiṇaṃ ca
manmabhiḥ

nābhākasyaprasastibhiryaḥ
sindhūnāmupodaye saptasvasā sa
madhyamo nabhantāmanyake same
॥

sa kṣapaḥ pari ṣasvaje nyusro
māyayā dadhe sa viśvaṃ pari
darśataḥ ।

tasya venīranu vratamuṣastisro
avardhayannabhantāmanyake same
॥

yaḥ kakubho nidhārayaḥ
pṛthivyāmadhi darśataḥ ।
sa mātā pūrvyaṃ padaṃ tad
varuṇasya saptyaṃ sa hi ghopā
iveryonabhantāmanyake same ॥
yo dhartā bhuvanānāṃ ya
usrāṇāmapīcya veda nāmānighuhyā
॥

sa kaviḥ kāvyā puru rūpaṃ dyauriva
puṣyati nabhantāmanyake same ॥
yasmin viśvāni kāvyā cakre
nābhiriva śritā ।

tritaṃ jūti saparyata vraje ghāvo na
saṃyuje yuje aśvānayukṣata
nabhantāmanyake same ॥

ya āsvatka āśaye viśvā jātānyeṣām ।
pari dhāmāni marmśad varuṇasya
puro ghaye viśve devā anu vrataṃ
nabhantāmanyake same ॥

sa samudro apīcyasturo dyāmiva
rohati ni yadāsu yajurdadhe ।
sa māyā arcinā padāstrīṇān
nākamāruhan nabhantāmanyake
same ॥

yasya śvetā vicakṣaṇā tistro
bhūmīradhikṣitaḥ ।

triruttarāṇi papraturvaruṇasya
dhruvaṃ sadaḥ sa saptānāmiraḥjyati
nabhantāmanyake same ॥

yaḥ śvetānadhinirṇijaścakre
krṣṇānanu vratā ।

sa dhāma pūrvyaṃ mame ya
skambhena vi rodasī ajo na
dyāmadhārayan nabhantāmanyake
same ॥

HYMN XLI

Varuna

1. To make this Varuna come forth
sing thou a song unto the band of
Maruts wiser than thyself,-

This Varuna who guardeth well the
thoughts of men like herds of kine.

Let all the others die away.

2 Him altogether praise I with the
song and hymns our fathers sang,
and with Nabhaka's eulogies,-

Him dwelling at the rivers' source,
surrounded by his Sisters Seven.

3 The nights he hath encompassed,
and stablished the morns with magic
art visible over all is he.

His dear Ones, following his Law,
have prospered the Three Dawns for
him.

4 He, visible o'er all the earth,
stablished the quarters of the sky:
He measured out the eastern place,
that is the fold of Varuna: like a
strong herdsman is the God.

5 He who supports the worlds of
life, he who well knows the hidden
names mysterious of the morning
beams,

He cherishes much wisdom, Sage,
as heaven brings forth each varied
form.

6 In whom all wisdom centres, as
the nave is set within the wheel.
Haste ye to honour Trita, as kine
haste to gather in the fold, even as
they muster steeds to yoke.

7 He wraps these regions as a robe;
he contemplates the tribes of Gods
and all the works of mortal men.
Before the home of Varuna all the
Gods follow his decree.

8 He is an Ocean far-removed, yet
through the heaven to him ascends
the worship which these realms
possess.

With his bright foot he overthrew
their magic, and went up to heaven.

9 Ruler, whose bright far-seeing
rays, pervading all three earths, have
filled the three superior realms of
heaven.

Firm is the seat of Varuna: over the

Seven he rules as King.

10 Who, after his decree, o'erspread
the Dark Ones with a robe of light;
Who measured out the ancient seat,
who pillared both the worlds apart
as the Unborn supported heaven. Let
all the others die away.

Hymn 42

अस्तभ्नाद दयामसुरो विश्ववेदा अमिमीत
वरिमाणं पर्थिव्याः ।

आसीदद विश्वा भुवनानि सम्राड विश्वेत
तानि वरुणस्य वरतानि ॥

एवा वन्दस्व वरुणं बर्हन्तं नमस्या
धीरममृतस्य गोपाम ।

स नः शर्म तरिवरूथं वि यंसत पातं नो
दयावाप्रिथिवी उपस्थे ॥

इमां धियं शिक्षमाणस्य देव करतुं दक्षं
वरुण सं शिशाधि ।

ययाति विश्वा दुरिता तरेम सुतर्माणमधि
नावं रुहेम ॥

आ वां गरावाणो अश्विना धीभिर्विप्रा
अचुच्यवुः ।

नासत्या सोमपीतये नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
यथा वामत्रिरश्विना गीर्भिर्विप्रो अजोहवीत

नासत्यासोमपीतये नभन्तामन्यके समे ॥
एवा वामह ऊतये यथाहुवन्त मेधिराः ।

नासत्या सोमपीतये नभन्तामन्यके समे
॥

astabhnād dyāmasuro viśvavedā
amimīta varimāṇaṃ pṛthivyāḥ ।
āsīdad viśvā bhuvanāni samrāḍ
viśvet tāni varuṇasya vratāni ॥
evā vandasva varuṇaṃ bṛhantaṃ
namasyā dhīramamṛtasya ghopām ।
sa naḥ śarma trivarūthaṃ vi yaṃsat
pātaṃ no dyāvāpṛthivī upasthe ॥

imāṃ dhiyaṃ śikṣamāṇasya deva
kratuṃ dakṣaṃ varuṇa saṃ śisādhi

|
yayāti viśvā duritā tarema
sutarmāṇamadhi nāvaṃ ruhema ||
ā vāṃ ghrāvāṇo aśvinā dhībhirviprā
acucyavuh |
nāsatyā somapītaye
nabhantāmanyake same ||
yathā vāmatiraśvinā ghīrbhirvipro
ajohavīt |
nāsatyā somapītaye
nabhantāmanyake same ||
evā vāmahva ūtaye yathāhuvanta
medhirāḥ |
nāsatyā somapītaye
nabhantāmanyake same ||

HYMN XLII

Varuna

1. LORD of all wealth, the Asura
propped the heavens, and measured
out the broad earth's wide expanses.
He, King supreme, approached all
living creatures. All these are
Varuna's holy operations.
2 So humbly worship Varuna the
Mighty revere the wise Guard of
World Immortal.
May he vouchsafe us triply-barred
protection. O Earth and Heaven,
within your lap preserve us.
3 Sharpen this song of him who
strives his utmost, sharpen, God
Varuna, his strength and insight;
May we ascend the ship that bears
us safely, whereby we may pass
over all misfortune.
4 Asvins, with songs the singer
stones have made you hasten
hitherward,
Nasatyas, to the Soma-draught. Let
all the others die away.
5 As the sage Atri with his hymns,
O Asvins, called you eagerly,
Nasatyas, to the Soma-draught. Let
all the others die away.

6 So have I called you to our aid,
even as the wise have called of old,
Nasatyas, to the Soma-draught. Let
all the others die away.

Hymn 43

इमे विप्रस्य वेधसो.अग्नेररुतयज्वनः |
गिरः सतोमास ईरते ||
अस्मै ते परतिहर्यते जातवेदो विचर्षणे |
अग्ने जनामि सुष्टुतिम ||
आरोका इव घेदह तिग्मा अग्ने तव
तविषः |
दद्भिर्वनानि बप्सति ||
हरयो धूमकेतवो वातजूता उप दयवि |
यतन्ते वर्थगग्नयः ||
एते तये वर्थगग्नय इद्धासः समद्रक्षत |
उषसामिव केतवः ||
कष्णा रजांसि पत्सुतः परयाणे
जातवेदसः |
अग्निर्यद रोधति कषमि ||
धासिं कर्णान ओषधीर्बप्सदग्निर्न वायति
|
पुनर्यन तरुणीरपि ||
जिह्वाभिरह नन्नमदर्चिषा जञ्जणाभवन |
अग्निर्वनेषु रोचते ||
अप्स्वग्ने सधिष टव सौशधीरनु रुध्यसे |
गर्भे सञ्जायसे पुनः ||
उदग्ने तव तद घर्तादर्ची रोचत आहुतम |
निसानं जुहो मुखे ||
उक्षान्नाय वशान्नाय सोमप्रष्टाय वेधसे |
सतोमैर्विधेमाग्नये ||
उत तवा नमसा वयं होतर्वरेण्यक्रतो |
अग्ने समिद्धिरीमहे ||
उत तवा भर्गुवच्छुचे मनुष्वदग्न आहुत |
अङ्गिरस्वद धवामहे ||

तवं हयग्ने अग्निना विप्रो विप्रेण सन
 सता ।
 सखा सख्या समिध्यसे ॥
 स तवं विप्राय दाशुषे रयिं देहि
 सहस्रिणम ।
 अग्ने वीरवतीमिषम ॥
 अग्ने भरातः सहस्त्रत रोहिदश्च शुचिव्रत ।
 इमं सतोमंजुषस्व मे ॥
 उत तवाग्ने मम सतुतो वाश्राय
 परतिहर्यते ।
 गोष्ठं गाव इवाशत ॥
 तुभ्यं ता अङ्गिरस्तम विश्वाः सुक्षितयः
 पर्थक ।
 अग्ने कामाय येमिरे ॥
 अग्निं धीभिर्मनीषिणो मेधिरासो
 विपश्चितः ।
 अद्मसद्याय हिन्विरे ॥
 तं तवामज्मेषु वाजिनं तन्वाना अग्ने
 अध्वरम ।
 वह्निहोतारमीळते ॥
 पुरुत्रा हि सद्रं असि विशो विश्वा अनु
 परभुः ।
 समत्सुत्वा हवामहे ॥
 तमीळिष्व य आहुतो अग्निर्विभ्राजते घर्तैः
 ।
 इमं नःश्रणवद धवम ॥
 तं तवा वयं हवामहे शर्ष्वन्तं जातवेदसम
 ।
 अग्ने घनन्तमप दविषः ॥
 विशां राजानमद्भुतमध्यक्षं धर्मणामिमम ।
 अग्निमीळे स उ शरवत ॥
 अग्निं विश्वायुवेपसं मर्यं न वाजिनं हितम
 ।
 ससिं न वाजयामसि ॥
 घनन मर्ध्नाण्यप दविषो दहन रक्षांसि

विश्वहा ।
 अग्नेतिग्मेन दीदिहि ॥
 यं तवा जनास इन्धते मनुष्वदङ्गिरस्तम
 ।
 अग्ने स बोधिमे वचः ॥
 यदग्ने दिविजा अस्यप्सुजा वा सहस्त्रत ।
 तं तवा गीर्भिर्हवामहे ॥
 तुभ्यं घेत ते जना इमे विश्वाः सुक्षितयः
 पर्थक ।
 धासिं हिन्वन्त्यतवे ॥
 ते घेदग्ने सवाध्यो अहा विश्वा नर्चक्षसः ।
 तरन्तः सयाम दुर्गहा ॥
 अग्निं मन्द्रं पुरुप्रियं शीरं पावकशोचिषम
 ।
 हर्द्धिर्मन्द्रेभिरीमहे ॥
 स तवमग्ने विभावसुः सर्जन सूर्यो न
 रश्मिभिः ।
 शर्धन तमांसि जिघ्नसे ॥
 तत ते सहस्व ईमहे दात्रं यन नोपदस्यति
 ।
 तवदग्ने वार्यं वसु ॥

ime viprasya
 vedhaso. aghnerastr̥tayajvanah ।
 ghiraḥ stomāsa īrate ॥
 asmai te pratiharyate jātavedo
 vicarṣaṇe ।
 aghne janāmi suṣṭutim ॥
 ārokā iva ghedaha tighmā aghne
 tava tviṣaḥ ।
 dadbhirvanāni bapsati ॥
 harayo dhūmaketavo vātajūtā upa
 dyavi ।
 yatante vṛthaghagnayaḥ ॥
 ete tye vṛthaghagnaya iddhāsaḥ
 samadr̥kṣata ।
 uṣasāmiva ketavaḥ ॥
 kṛṣṇā rajāmsi patsutaḥ prayāṇe
 jātavedasaḥ ।
 aghniryad rodhati kṣami ॥
 dhāsim̐ kṛṇvāna

oṣadhīrbapsadaghnirna vāyati |
 punaryan taruṇīrapi ||
 jihvābhiraha nannamadarcīṣā
 jaṇjaṇābhavan |
 aghnirvaneṣu rocate ||
 apsvaghne sadhiṣ ṭava sauśadhīranu
 rudhyase |
 gharbhe saṇjāyase punaḥ ||
 udaghne tava tad ghṛtādarci rocata
 āhutam |
 niṃsānaṃ juhvo mukhe ||
 ukṣānnāya vaśānnāya somaprṣṭhāya
 vedhase |
 stomairvidhemāghnaye ||
 uta tvā namasā vayaṃ
 hotarvareṇyakrato |
 aghne samidbhirīmahe ||
 uta tvā bhr̥ghuvacchuce
 manuṣvadaghna āhuta |
 aṅghirasvad dhavāmahe ||
 tvaṃ hyaghne aghninā vipro
 vipreṇa san satā |
 sakhā sakhyā samidhyase ||
 sa tvaṃ viprāya dāśuṣe rayiṃ dehi
 sahasriṇam |
 aghne vīravatīmiṣam ||
 aghne bhr̥tāḥ sahaskr̥ta rohidaśva
 śucivrata |
 imaṃ stomaṃjuṣasva me ||
 uta tvāghne mama stuto vāśrāya
 pratiharyate |
 ghoṣṭhaṃ ghāva ivāśata ||
 tubhyaṃ tā aṅghirastama viśvāḥ
 sukṣitayaḥ pṛthak |
 aghne kāmāya yemire ||
 aghniṃ dhībhirmanīṣiṇo medhirāso
 vipaścitaḥ |
 admasadyāya hinvire ||
 taṃ tvāmajmeṣu vājinaṃ tanvānā
 aghne adhvaram |
 vahniṃhotāramīlate ||
 purutrā hi sadr̥mṃ asi viśo viśvā
 anu prabhuh |
 samatsutvā havāmahe ||
 tamīliṣva ya āhuto. aghnirvibhrājate
 ghṛtaiḥ |
 imaṃ naḥśṛṇavad dhavam ||
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ havāmahe

śṛṇvantam jātavedasam |
 aghne ghnantamapa dviṣaḥ ||
 viśāṃ rājānamadbhutamadhyakṣam
 dharmāṇāmimam |
 aghnimīle sa u śravat ||
 aghniṃ viśvāyuvepasam maryam
 na vājinaṃ hitam |
 saptiṃ na vājayāmasi ||
 ghnan mṛdhr̥ṇyapa dviṣo dahan
 rakṣāṃsi viśvahā |
 aghnetighmena dīdihi ||
 yaṃ tvā janāsa indhate
 manuṣvadaṅghirastama |
 aghne sa bodhime vacaḥ ||
 yadaghne divijā asyapsujā vā
 sahaskr̥ta |
 taṃ tvā ghīrbhirhavāmahe ||
 tubhyaṃ ghet te janā ime viśvāḥ
 sukṣitayaḥ pṛthak |
 dhāsiṃ hinvantyattave ||
 te ghedaghne svādhyo. ahā viśvā
 nṛcakṣasaḥ |
 tarantaḥ syāma durgahā ||
 aghniṃ mandram purupriyam śīram
 pāvakaśociṣam |
 hr̥dbhirmandrebhirīmahe ||
 sa tvamaghne vibhāvasuḥ sṛjan
 sūryo na raśmibhiḥ |
 śardhan tamāṃsi jighnase ||
 tat te sahasva īmahe dātram yan
 nopadasyati |
 tvadaghne vāryam vasu ||

HYMN XLIII

Agni

1. THESE songs of mine go forth as
 lauds of Agni, the disposing Sage,
 Whose worshipper is ne'er
 o'erthrown.
- 2 Wise Agni Jatavedas, I beget a

song of praise for thee.
 Who willingly receivest it.
 3 Thy sharpened flames, O Agni,
 like the gleams of light that glitter
 through,
 Devour the forests with their teeth.
 4 Gold-coloured, bannered with the
 smoke, urged by the wind, aloft to
 heaven
 Rise, lightly borne, the flames of
 fire.
 5 These lightly kindled fiery flames
 are all around made visible,
 Even as the gleamings of the
 Dawns.
 6 As Jatavedas speeds along, the
 dust is black beneath his feet,
 When Agni spreads upon the earth.
 7 Making the plants his
 nourishment, Agni devours and
 wearies not,
 Seeking the tender shrubs again.
 8 Bending him down with all his
 tongues, he flickers with his fiery
 glow
 Splendid is Agni in the woods.
 9 Agni, thine home is in the floods:
 into the plants thou forcest way,
 And as their Child art born anew.
 10 Worshipped with offerings
 shines thy flame, O Agni, from the
 sacred oil,
 With kisses on the ladle's mouth.
 11 Let us serve Agni with our
 hymns, Disposer, fed on ox and
 cow,
 Who bears the Soma on his back.
 12 Yea, thee, O Agni, do we seek
 with homage and with fuel, Priest
 Whose wisdom is most excellent.
 13 O worshipped with oblations,
 pure Agni, we call on thee as erst,
 Did Bhrgu, Manus, Angiras.
 14 For thou, O Agni, by the fire,
 Sage by the Sage, Good by the
 Good,
 Friend by the Friend, art lighted up.
 15 So wealth in thousands, food
 with store of heroes give thou to the
 sage,

O Agni, to the worshipper.
 16 O Agni, Brother, made by
 strength, Lord of red steeds and
 brilliant sway,
 Take pleasure in this laud of mine.
 17 My praises, Agni, go to thee, as
 the cows seek the stall to meet,
 The lowing calf that longs for milk.
 18 Agni, best Angiras, to thee all
 people who have pleasant homes,
 Apart, have turned as to their wish.
 19 The sages skilled in holy song
 and thinkers with their thoughts
 have urged
 Agni to share the sacred feast.
 20 So, Agni, unto thee the Priest,
 Invoker, strong in forays, pray
 'nose who spin out the sacrifice.
 21 In many a place, the same in look
 art thou, a Prince o'er all the tribes
 In battles we invoke thine aid.
 22 Pray thou to Agni, pray to him
 who blazes served with sacred oil:
 Let him give ear to this our call.
 23 We call on thee as such, as one
 who hears, as Jatavedas, one,
 Agni! who beats away our foes.
 24 I pray to Agni, King of men, the
 Wonderful, the President
 Of holy Laws: may he give ear.
 25 Him like a bridegroom, him who
 stirs all people, like a noble horse,
 Like a fleet steed, we instigate.
 26 Slaying things deadly, burning
 up foes, Rikshas, on every side,
 Shine, Agni, with thy sharpened
 flame.
 27 Thou whom the people kindle
 even as Manus did, best Angiras!
 O Agni, mark thou this my speech.
 28 O Agni, made by strength! be
 thou born in the heavens or born in
 floods,
 As such we call on thee with songs.
 29 Yea, all the people, all the folk
 who have good dwellings, each
 apart,
 Send food for thee to eat thereof.
 30 O Agni, so may we, devout,
 gazed at by men, throughout our

days,
 Pass lightly over all distress.
 31 We venerate with cheerful hearts
 the cheerful Agni, dear to all,
 Burning, with purifying flame.
 32 So thou, O Agni rich in light,
 beaming like Surya with thy rays
 Boldly demolishest the gloom,
 33 We pray to thee for this thy gift,
 Victor the gift that faileth not,
 O Agni, choicest wealth from thee.

Hymn 44

समिधाग्निं दुवस्यत घर्तेर्बोधयतातिथिम ।
 आस्मिन हव्याजुहोतन ॥
 अग्ने सतोमं जुषस्व मे वर्धस्वानेन
 मन्मना ।
 परति सूक्तानि हर्य नः ॥
 अग्निं दूतं पुरो दधे हव्यवाहमुप बरुवे ।
 देवाना सादयादिह ॥
 उत ते बर्हन्तो अर्चयः समिधानस्य
 दीदिवः ।
 अग्ने शुक्रासीरते ॥
 उप तवा जुहो मम घर्ताचीर्यन्तु हर्यत ।
 अग्ने हव्या जुषस्व नः ॥
 मन्द्रं होतारं रत्विजं चित्रभानुं विभावसुम
 ।
 अग्निमीळे स उ शरवत ॥
 परत्रं होतारमीड्यं जुष्टमग्निं कविक्रतुम ।
 अध्वराणामभिश्चियम ॥
 जुषानो अङ्गिरस्तमेमा हव्यान्यानुषक ।
 अग्ने यज्ञं नयर्तुथा ॥
 समिधान उ सन्त्य शुक्रशोच इहा वह ।
 चिकित्वा न दैव्यं जनम ॥
 विप्रं होतारमद्रुहं धूमकेतुं विभावसुम ।
 यज्ञानां केतुमीमहे ॥
 अग्ने नि पाहि नस्त्वं परति षम देव

रीषतः ।
 भिन्धि दवेषः सहस्त्रत ॥
 अग्निः परत्नेन मन्मना शुम्भानस्तन्वं
 सवाम ।
 कविर्विप्रेण वाङ्मथे ॥
 ऊर्जो नपातमा हुवे.अग्निं पावकशोचिषम ।
 अस्मिन यज्ञे सवध्वरे ॥
 स नो मित्रमहस्त्वमग्ने शुक्रेण सोचिषा ।
 देवैरा सत्सिबर्हिषि ॥
 यो अग्निं तन्वो दमे देवं मर्तः सपर्यति ।
 तस्मा इद दीदयद वसु ॥
 अग्निर्मूर्धा दिवः ककुत पतिः पर्थिव्या
 अयम ।
 अपां रेतांसि जिन्वति ॥
 उदग्ने शुचयस्तव शुक्रा भराजन्त ईरते ।
 तव जयोर्तीष्यर्चयः ॥
 ईषिषे वार्यस्य हि दात्रस्याग्ने सवर्पतिः ।
 सतोता सयां तव शर्मणि ॥
 तवामग्ने मनीषिणस्त्वां हिन्वन्ति
 चित्तिभिः ।
 तवां वर्धन्तु नो गिरः ॥
 अदब्धस्य सवधावतो दूतस्य रेभतः सदा
 ।
 अग्नेः सख्यं वर्णोमहे ॥
 अग्निः शुचिब्रततमः शुचिर्विप्रः शुचिः
 कविः ।
 शुचीरोचत आहुतः ॥
 उत तवा धीतयो मम गिरो वर्धन्तु
 विश्वहा ।
 अग्ने सख्यस्य बोधि नः ॥
 यदग्ने सयामहं तवं तवं वा घा सया
 अहम ।
 सयुष टे सत्या इहाशिषः ॥
 वसुर्वसुपतिर्हि कमस्यग्ने विभावसुः ।
 सयाम ते सुमतावपि ॥

अग्ने धर्तव्रताय ते समुद्रायेव सिन्धवः ।
 गिरो वाश्रासीरते ॥
 युवानं विशपतिं कविं विश्वादं पुरुवेपसम ।
 अग्निं शुम्भामि मन्मभिः ॥
 यज्ञानां रथ्ये वयं तिग्मजम्भाय वीळवे ।
 सतोमैरिषेमाग्नये ॥
 अयमग्ने तवे अपि जरिता भूतु सन्त्य ।
 तस्मै पावक मळय ॥
 धीरो हयस्यद्गसद विप्रो न जाग्रिः सदा ।
 अग्ने दीदयसि दयवि ॥
 पुराग्ने दुरितेभ्यः पुरा मर्धेभ्यः कवे ।
 पर ण आयुर्वसो तिर ॥

samidhāghniṃ duvasyata
 ghr̥tairbodhayatātithim ।
 āsmin havyājuhotana ॥
 aghne stomaṃ juṣasva me
 vardhasvānena manmanā ।
 prati sūktāni harya naḥ ॥
 aghniṃ dūtaṃ puro dadhe
 havyavāhamupa bruve ।
 devānā sādyaādiha ॥
 ut te br̥hanto arcayaḥ samidhānasya
 dīdivaḥ ।
 aghne śukrāsaīrate ॥
 upa tvā juhvo mama ghr̥tācīryantu
 haryata ।
 aghne havyā juṣasva naḥ ॥
 mandraṃ hotāraṃ ṛtvijaṃ
 citrabhānuṃ vibhāvasum ।
 aghnimīle sa u śrvat ॥
 pratnaṃ hotāramīdyaṃ
 juṣtamaghiṃ kavikratum ।
 adhvarāṇāmabhiśriyam ॥
 juṣāno aṅghirastamemā
 havyānyānuṣak ।
 aghne yajñaṃ nayaṛtuthā ॥
 samidhāna u santya śukraśoca ihā
 vaha ।
 cikivān daivyaṃ janam ॥
 vipraṃ hotāramadruhaṃ
 dhūmaketuṃ vibhāvasum ।
 yajñānāṃ ketumīmahe ॥

aghne ni pāhi nastvaṃ prati śma
 deva rīṣataḥ ।
 bhindhi dveṣaḥ sahaskr̥ta ॥
 aghniḥ pratnena manmanā
 śumbhānastanvaṃ svām ।
 kavirvipreṇa vāvṛdhe ॥
 ūrjo napātamaḥ huve.aghniṃ
 pāvakaśociṣam ।
 asmin yajñe svadhvare ॥
 sa no mitramahastvamaghne
 śukreṇa sociṣā ।
 devairā satsibarhiṣi ॥
 yo aghniṃ tanvo dame devaṃ
 martaḥ saparyati ।
 tasmā id dīdayad vasu ॥
 aghnirmūrdhā divaḥ kakut patiḥ
 pṛthivyā ayam ।
 apāṃ retāṃsi jinvati ॥
 udaghne śucayastava śukrā
 bhrājanta īrate ।
 tava jyotīṃśyarcayaḥ ॥
 īṣiṣe vāryasya hi dātrasyāghne
 svarpatiḥ ।
 stotā syāṃ tava śarmaṇi ॥
 tvāmaghne manīṣiṇastvām hinvanti
 cittibhiḥ ।
 tvāṃ vardhantu no ghiraḥ ॥
 adabdhasya svadhāvato dūtasya
 rebhataḥ sadā ।
 aghneḥ sakhyaṃ vṛṇīmahe ॥
 aghniḥ śucivratatamaḥ śucirvipraḥ
 śuciḥ kaviḥ ।
 śucīrocata āhutaḥ ॥
 uta tvā dhītayo mama ghīro
 vardhantu viśvāhā ।
 aghne sakhyasya bodhi naḥ ॥
 yadaghne syāmahaṃ tvaṃ tvaṃ vā
 ghā syā aham ।
 syuṣ te satyā ihāśiṣaḥ ॥
 vasurvasupatirhi kamasyaghne
 vibhāvasuḥ ।
 syāma te sumatāvapi ॥
 aghne dhṛtavratāya te samudrāyeva
 sindhavaḥ ।
 ghīro vāśrāsaīrate ॥
 yuvānaṃ viśpatiṃ kaviṃ viśvādaṃ
 puruvepasam ।
 aghniṃ śumbhāmi manmabhiḥ ॥

yajñānām rathye vyaṃ
 tighmajambhāya vīlave |
 stomairiṣemāghnaye ||
 ayamaghne tve api jaritā bhūtu
 santya |
 tasmai pāvaka mṛṇaya ||
 dhīro hyasyadmasad vipro na
 jāghṛviḥ sadā |
 aghne dīdayasi dyavi ||
 purāghne duritebhyaḥ purā
 mṛdhrebhyaḥ kave |
 pra ṇa āyurvaso tira ||

HYMN XLIV

Agni

1. PAY service unto Agni with your
 fuel, rouse your Guest with oil:
 In him present your offerings.
- 2 Agni, do thou accept my laud, be
 magnified by this my song:
 Welcome my sweedy-spoken words.
- 3 Agni, envoy, I place in front; the
 oblation-bearer I address:
 Here let him seat the Deities.
- 4 Agni, the lofty flames of thee
 enkindled have gone up on high,
 Thy bright flames, thou Refulgent
 One.
- 5 Beloved! let my ladles full of
 sacred oil come near to thee:
 Agni, accept our offerings.
- 6 I worship Agni-may he hear!-the
 cheerful, the Invoker, Priest,
 Of varied splendour, rich in light.
- 7 Ancient Invoker, meet for praise,
 beloved Agni, wise and strong,
 The visitant of solemn rites.
- 8 Agni, best Angiras, accept
 straightway these offerings, and
 guide
 The seasonable sacrifice.
- 9 Excellent God, with brilliant
 flames, enkindled bring thou
 hitherward,
 Knowing the way, the Heavenly
 Host.

10 Him, Sage and Herald, void of
 guile, ensign of sacrifices, him
 Smoke-bannered, rich in light, we
 seek.

11 O Agni, be our Guardian thou,
 God, against those who injure us:
 Destroy our foes, thou Son of
 Strength.

12 Making his body beautiful, Agni
 the Sage hath waxen by
 The singer and his ancient hymn.

13 I invoke the Child of Strength,
 Agni with purifying flame,
 At this well-ordered sacrifice.

14 So Agni, rich in many friends,
 with fiery splendour, seat thyself
 With Gods upon our sacred grass.

15 The mortal man who serves the
 God Agni within his own abode,
 For him he causes wealth to shine.

16 Agni is head and height of
 heaven, the Master of the earth is
 he:

He quickeneth the watere seed.

17 Upward, O Agni, rise thy flames,
 pure and resplendent, blazing high,
 Thy lustres, fair effulgences.

18 For, Agni, thou as Lord of Light
 rulest o'er choicest gifts: may I,
 Thy singer, find defence in thee.

19 O Agni, they who understand stir
 thee to action with their thoughts:
 So let our songs enhance thy might.

20 We ever claim the friendship of
 Agni, the singing messenger,
 Of God-like nature, void of guile.

21 Agni who bears most holy sway,
 the holy Singer, holy Sage,
 Shines holy when we worship him.

22 Yea, let my meditations, let my
 songs exalt thee evermore.

Think, Agni, of our friendly bond,

23 If I were thou and thou wert I, O
 Agni, every prayer of thine
 Should have its due fulfilment here.

24 For Excellent and Lord of
 wealth. art thou O Agni, rich in
 light:

May we enjoy thy favouring grace.

25 Agni, to thee whose laws stand

fast our resonant songs of praise
 speed forth,
 As rivers hasten to the sea.
 26 Agni, the Youthful Lord of men,
 who stirreth much and eateth all,
 The Sage, I glorify with hymns.
 27 To Agni let us haste with lauds,
 the Guide of sacrificial rites,
 Armed with sharp teeth, the Mighty
 One.
 28 And let this man, good Agni, be
 with thee the singer of thy praise:
 Be gracious, Holy One, to him.
 29 For thou art sharer of our feast,
 wise, ever watchful as a Sage:
 Agni, thou shinest in the sky.
 30 O Agni, Sage, before our foes,
 before misfortunes fall on us,
 Excellent Lord, prolong our lives.

Hymn 45

आ घा ये अग्निमिन्धते सङ्गन्ति
 बर्हिरानुषक ।
 येषामिन्द्रो युवा सखा ॥
 बर्हन्निदिध्म एषां भूरि शस्तं पर्थुः सवरुः
 ।
 येषामिन्द्रो युवा सखा ॥
 अयुद्ध इद युधा वर्त शूर आजति सत्वभिः
 ।
 येषामिन्द्रो युवा सखा ॥
 आ बुन्दं वर्त्रहा ददे जातः पर्छद वि
 मातरम ।
 क उग्राः के ह शर्षिरे ॥
 परति तवा शवसी वदद गिरावप्सो न
 योधिषत ।
 यस्ते शत्रुत्वमाचके ॥
 उत तवं मघवञ्छणु यस्ते वष्टि ववक्षि
 तत ।
 यद वीळयासि वीळु तत ॥
 यदाजिं यात्याजिन्द्रिन्द्रः सवश्वयुरुप ।

रथीतमो रथीनाम ॥
 वि षु विश्वा अभियुजो वज्रिन विष्वग
 यथा वर्ह ।
 भवा नः सुश्रवस्तमः ॥
 अस्माकं सु रथं पुर इन्द्रः कर्णोतु सातये
 ।
 न यं धूर्वन्ति धूर्तयः ॥
 वज्र्याम ते परि दविषो.अरं ते शक्र दावने
 ।
 गमेमेदिन्द्रगोमतः ॥
 शनैश्चिद यन्तो अद्रिवो.अश्वावन्तः
 शतग्विनः ।
 विवक्षणा अनेहसः ॥
 ऊर्ध्वा हि ते दिवे-दिवे सहस्रा सूक्ता शता
 ।
 जरित्रिभ्योविमंहते ॥
 विद्मा हि तवा धनंजयमिन्द्र दवर्हा
 चिदारुजम ।
 आदारिणं यथा गयम ॥
 ककुहं चित तवा कवे मन्दन्तु
 धर्ष्णविन्दवः ।
 आ तवा पणिं यदीमहे ॥
 यस्ते रेवानदाशुरिः परममर्ष मघतये ।
 तस्य नो वेद आ भर ॥
 इम उ तवा वि चक्षते सखाय इन्द्र
 सोमिनः ।
 पुष्टावन्तो यथा पशुम ॥
 उत तवाबधिरं वयं शरुत्कर्णं सन्तमूतये ।
 दूरादिह हवामहे ॥
 यच्छुश्रूया इमं हवं दुर्मर्षं चक्रिया उत ।
 भवेरापिर्नो अन्तमः ॥
 यच्चिद धि ते अपि वयथिर्जगन्वांसो
 अमन्महि ।
 गोदा इदिन्द्र बोधि नः ॥
 आ तवा रम्भं न जिघ्रयो ररभ्मा शवसस

पते ।
 उश्मसि तवा सधस्थ आ ॥
 सतोत्रमिन्द्राय गायत पुरुष्मणाय सत्वने ।
 नकिर्यं वर्णवते युधि ॥
 अभि तवा वर्षभा सुते सुतं सर्जामि पीतये
 ।
 तम्पा वयश्चुही मदम ॥
 मा तवा मूरा अविष्यवो मोपहस्वान आ
 दभन ।
 माकीं बरह्मद्विषो वनः ॥
 इह तवा गोपरीणसा महे मन्दन्तु राधसे
 ।
 सरो गौरो यथा पिब ॥
 या वर्त्रहा परावति सना नवा च चुच्युवे ।
 ता संसत्सुप्र वोचत ॥
 अपिबत कद्रुवः सुतमिन्द्रः सहस्रबाह्वे ।
 अत्रादेदिष्ट पौंस्यम ॥
 सत्यं तत तुर्वशे यदौ विदानो अह्मवाय्यम
 ।
 वयानट तुर्वणे शमि ॥
 तरणिं वो जनानां तरदं वाजस्य गोमतः ।
 समानमु पर शंसिषम ॥
 रभुक्षणं न वर्तव उक्थेषु तुग्याद्रधम ।
 इन्द्रं सोमेसचा सुते ॥
 यः कर्त्तदिद वि योन्यं तरिशोकाय गिरिं
 पर्थुम ।
 गोभ्यो गातुं निरेतवे ॥
 यद दधिषे मनस्यसि मन्दानः
 परेदियक्षसि ।
 मा तत करिन्द्र मर्लय ॥
 दभं चिद धि तवावतः कर्त शर्ण्वे अधि
 कषमि ।
 जिगात्विन्द्र ते मनः ॥
 तवेदु ताः सुकीर्तयो.असन्नुत परशस्तयः ।
 यदिन्द्र मर्लयासि नः ॥

मा न एकस्मिन्नागसि मा दवयोरुत
 तरिषु ।
 वधीर्मा शूर भूरिषु ॥
 बिभया हि तवावत उग्रादभिप्रभडगिणः ।
 दस्मादहम्तीषहः ॥
 मा सख्युः शूनमा विदे मा पुत्रस्य
 परभूवसो ।
 आद्रत्वद भूतु ते मनः ॥
 को नु मर्या अमिथितः सखा
 सखायमब्रवीत ।
 जहा को अस्मदीषते ॥
 एवारे वर्षभा सुते.असिन्वन भूर्यावयः ।
 शवघ्नीव निवता चरन ॥
 आ त एता वचोयुजा हरी गभर्णे सुमद्रथा
 ।
 यदीं बरह्मभ्य इद ददः ॥
 भिन्धि विश्वा अप दविषः परि बाधो जही
 मर्धः ।
 वसुस्पर्हं तदा भर ॥
 यद वीळाविन्द्र यत सथिरे यत पर्शाने
 पराभ्रतम ।
 वसुस्पर्हं तदा भर ॥
 यस्य ते विश्वमानुषो भूरेदत्तस्य वेदति ।
 वसु सपर्हं तदा भर ॥
 ā ghā ye aghnimindhate strṇanti
 barhirānuṣak ।
 yeṣāmindro yuvā sakhā ॥
 bṛhannididhma eṣāṃ bhūri śastaṃ
 pṛthuḥ svaruḥ ।
 yeṣāmindro yuvā sakhā ॥
 ayuddha id yudhā vṛtaṃ śūra ājati
 satvabhiḥ ।
 yeṣāmindro yuvā sakhā ॥
 ā bundaṃ vṛtrahā dade jātaḥ pṛchad
 vi mātaram ।
 ka ughrāḥ ke ha śṛṇvire ॥
 prati tvā śavasī vadad ghirāvapso na
 yodhiṣat ।

yaste śatrutvamācake ||
 uta tvaṃ maghavañchr̥ṇu yaste
 vaṣṭi vavakṣi tat |
 yad vīlayāsi vīlu tat ||
 yadājiṃ yātyājikṛdindraḥ
 svaśvayurupa |
 rathītamo rathīnām ||
 vi ṣu viśvā abhiyujō vajrin viśvagh
 yathā vṛha |
 bhavā naḥ suśravastamaḥ ||
 asmākaṃ su rathaṃ pura indraḥ
 kṛṇotu sātaye |
 na yaṃ dhūrvanti dhūrtayaḥ ||
 vṛjyāma te pari dviṣo.araṃ te śakra
 dāvane |
 ghamemedindraghomataḥ ||
 śanaīscid yanto adrivo.āśvāvantaḥ
 śataghvinaḥ |
 vivakṣaṇā anehasaḥ ||
 ūrdhvā hi te dive-dive sahasrā sūnṛtā
 śatā |
 jaritribhyovimaṃhate ||
 vidmā hi tvā dhanaṃjayamindra
 dṛlḥā cidārujam |
 ādāriṇaṃ yathā ghayam ||
 kakuhaṃ cit tvā kave mandantu
 dhr̥ṣṇavindavaḥ |
 ā tvā paṇiṃ yađīmahe ||
 yaste revānadāśuriḥ pramamarṣa
 maghattaye |
 tasya no veda ā bhara ||
 ima u tvā vi cakṣate sakhāya indra
 sominaḥ |
 puṣṭāvanto yathā paśum ||
 uta tvābadhiraṃ vayaṃ śrutkarṇaṃ
 santamūtaye |
 dūrādiha havāmahe ||
 yacchuśrūyā imaṃ havaṃ
 durmarṣaṃ cakriyā uta |
 bhaverāpirno antamaḥ ||
 yaccid dhi te api
 vyathirjaghanvāmso amanmahi |
 ghodā idindra bodhi naḥ ||
 ā tvā rambhaṃ na jivrayo rarabhmā
 śavasas pate |
 uśmasi tvā sadhastha ā ||
 stotramindrāya ghāyata
 purunṛmṇāya satvane |

nakiryaṃ vṛṇvate yudhi ||
 abhi tvā vṛṣabhā sute sutam stjāmi
 pītaye |
 tṛmpā vyaśnuhī madam ||
 mā tvā mūrā aviṣyavo mopahasvāna
 ā dabhan |
 mākīṃ brahmadviṣo vanaḥ ||
 iha tvā ghoparīṇasā mahe mandantu
 rādhase |
 saro ghauro yathā piba ||
 yā vṛtrahā parāvati sanā navā ca
 cucyuve |
 tā saṃsatsupra vocata ||
 apibat kadruvaḥ sutamindraḥ
 sahasrabāhve |
 atrādediṣṭa pauṃsyam ||
 satyaṃ tat turvaśe yadau vidāno
 ahnavāyyam |
 vyānaṭ turvaṇe śami ||
 taraṇiṃ vo janānāṃ tradaṃ vājasya
 ghomataḥ |
 samānamu pra śaṃsiṣam ||
 ṛbhukṣaṇaṃ na vartava uktheṣu
 tughryāvṛdham |
 indraṃ somesacā sute ||
 yaḥ kṛntadid vi yonyaṃ trisokāya
 ghirim pṛthum |
 ghobhyo ghātuṃ niretave ||
 yad dadhiṣe manasyasi mandānaḥ
 prediyakṣasi |
 mā tat karindra mṛḷaya ||
 dabhraṃ cid dhi tvāvataḥ kṛtaṃ
 śṛṇve adhi kṣami |
 jighātindra te manaḥ ||
 tavedu tāḥ sukṛtayo.asannuta
 praśtayaḥ |
 yadindra mṛḷayāsi naḥ ||
 mā na ekasminnāghasi mā
 dvayoruta triṣu |
 vadhīrmā śūra bhūriṣu ||
 bibhayā hi tvāvata
 ughrādabhiprabhaṅghiṇaḥ |
 dasmādahamṛtīśahaḥ ||
 mā sakhyuḥ śūnamā vide mā
 putrasya prabhūvaso |
 āvṛtvad bhūtu te manaḥ ||
 ko nu maryā amithitaḥ sakhā
 sakhāyamabravīt |

jahā ko asmadīṣate ||
 evāre vṛṣabhā sute.asinvan
 bhūryāvayaḥ |
 śvaghnīva nivatā caran ||
 ā ta etā vacoyujā harī ghṛbhṇe
 sumadrathā |
 yadīṃ brahmabhya id dadaḥ ||
 bhindhi viśvā apa dviṣaḥ pari bādho
 jahī mṛdhaḥ |
 vasuspārhaṃ tadā bhara ||
 yad vīlāvindra yat sthire yat parśāne
 parābhṛtam |
 vasuspārhaṃ tadā bhara ||
 yasya te viśvamānuṣo
 bhūrerdattasya vedati |
 vasu spārhaṃ tadā bhara ||

HYMN XLV

Indra

1. HITHERWARD! they who light
 flame and straightway trim the
 sacred grass.
 Whose Friend is Indra ever young.
 2 High is their fuel, great their laud,
 wide is their splinter from the stake,
 Whose Friend is Indra ever young.
 3 Unequelled in fight the hero leads
 his army with the warrior chiefs.
 Whose Friend is Indra ever young.
 4 The new-born Vrtra-slayer asked
 his Mother, as he seized his shaft,
 Who are the fierce? Who are
 renowned?
 5 Savasi answered, He who seeks
 thine enmity will battle like
 A stately elephant on a hill.
 6 And hear, O Maghavan; to him
 who craves of thee thou grantest all
 Whate'er thou makest firm is firm.
 7 What time the Warrior Indra goes
 to battle, borne by noble steeds,
 Best of all charioteers is he.
 8 Repel, O Thunder-armed, in all
 directions all attacks on us:
 And be our own most glorious God.
 9 May Indra set our car in front, in

foremost Place to win the spoil,
 He whom the wicked injure not.
 10 Thine enmity may we escape,
 and, gakra, for thy bounty, rich
 In kine, may we come near to thee
 11 Softly approaching, Thunder-
 armed wealthy by hundreds, rich in
 steeds,
 Unrivalled, ready with our gifts.
 12 For thine exalted excellence
 gives to thy worshippers each day
 Hundreds and thousands of thy
 boons.
 13 Indra, we know thee breaker-
 down even of strong forts, winner of
 spoil,
 A:one who conquers wealth for us.
 14 Though thou art highest, Sage
 and Bold let the drops cheer thee
 when we come
 To thee as to a trafficker.
 15 Bring unto us the treasure of the
 opulent man who, loth to give,
 Hath slighted thee for gain of
 wealth.
 16 Indra, these friends of ours,
 supplied with Soma, wait and look
 to thee,
 As men with fodder to the herd.
 17 And thee who art not deaf, whose
 cars are quick to listen, for our aid,
 We call to us from far away.
 18 When thou hast listened, make
 our call one which thou never wilt
 forget,
 And be our very nearest Friend.
 19 When even now, when we have
 been in trouble, we have thought of
 thee,
 O Indra, give us gifts of kine.
 20 O Lord of Strength, we rest on
 thee, as old men rest upon a staff:
 We long to have. thee dwell with us.
 21 To Indra sing a song of praise,
 Hero of mighty valour, him
 Whom no one challenges to war.
 22 Hero, the Soma being shed, I
 pour the juice for thee to drink:
 Sate thee and finish thy carouse.
 23 Let not the fools, or those who

mock beguile thee when they seek
thine aid

Love not the enemies of prayer.
24 Here let them with rich milky
draught cheer thee to great
munificence:

Drink as the wild-bull drinks the
lake.

25 Proclaim in our assemblies what
deeds, new and ancient, far away,
The Vrtra-slayer hath achieved.

26 In battle of a thousand arms
Indra drank Kadru's Soma juice:
There he displayed his manly might.
27 True undeniable strength he
found in Yadu and in Turvasa,
And conquered through the
sacrifice.

28 Him have I magnified, our Lord
in, common, Guardian of your folk,
Discloser of great wealth in kine;
29 Rbhuksan, not to be restrained,
who strengthened Tugra's son in
lauds,

Indra beside the flowing juice;
30 Who for Trisoka clave the hill
that formed a wide receptacle,
So that the cows might issue forth.
31 Whate'er thy plan or purpose be,
whate'er, in transport, thou wouldst
do,

Do it not, Indra, but be kind.
32 But little hath been heard of done
upon the earth by one like thee i
Let thine heart, Indra, turn to us.
33 Thine then shall be this high
renown, thine shall these lofty
praises be,

When, Indra, thou art kind to us.
34 Not for one trespass, not for two,
O Hero, slay us, nor for three,
Nor yet for many trespasses.

35 I fear one powerful like thee, the
crusher down of enemies,
Mighty, repelling all attacks.

36 O wealthy God, ne'er may I live
to see my friend or son in need*:
Hitherward let thy heart be turned.

37 What friend, O people,
unprovoked, hath ever said unto a

friend,

He turns and leaves us in distress?
38 Hero, insatiate enjoy this Soma
juice so near to thee,

Even as a hunter rushing down.
39 Hither I draw those Bays of thine
yoked

by our hymn, with splendid car,
That thou mayst give unto the
priests.

40 Drive all our enemies away,
smite down the foes who press
around,

And bring the wealth for which we
long:

41 O Tndra, that which is concealed
in strong firm place precipitous:
Bring us the wealth for which we
long

42 Great riches which the world of
men shall recognize as sent by thee:
Bring us the wealth for which we
long.

Hymn 46

तवावतः पुरुवसो वयमिन्द्र परणेतः

समसि सथातर्हरीणाम् ॥

तवां हि सत्यमद्रिवो विद्म दातारमिषाम् ।

विद्म दातारं रयीणाम् ॥

आ यस्य ते महिमानं शतमूले शतक्रतो ।

गीर्भिर्गर्णन्ति कारवः ॥

सुनीथो घा स मर्त्यो यं मरुतो यमर्यमा ।

मित्रः पान्त्यद्रुहः ॥

दधानो गोमदश्ववद सुवीर्यमादित्यजूत
एधते ।

सदा राया पुरुस्फहा ॥

तमिन्द्रं दानमीमहे शवसानमभीर्वम ।

ईशानं राय ईमहे ॥

तस्मिन् हि सन्त्यूतयो विश्वा अभीरवः

सचा ।

तमा वहन्तु सप्तयः पुरुवसुं मदाय हरयः

सुतम ॥
 यस्ते मदो वरेण्यो य इन्द्र वर्त्रहन्तमः ।
 य आददिः सवर्त्रिभ्यः पर्तनासु दुष्टरः ॥
 यो दुष्टरो विश्ववार शरवाय्यो वाजेष्वस्ति
 तरुता ।
 सनः शविष्ठ सवना वसो गहि गमेम
 गोमति वरजे ॥
 गव्यो षु णो यथा पुराश्वयोत रथया ।
 वरिवस्य महामह ॥
 नहि ते शूर राधसो.अन्तं विन्दामि सत्रा ।
 दशस्या नो मघवन नू चिदद्रिवो धियो
 वाजेभिराविथ ॥
 य रष्वः शरावयत्सखा विश्वेत स वेद
 जनिमा पुरुष्टुतः ।
 तं विश्वे मानुषा युगेन्द्रं हवन्ते तविषं
 यतसुचः ॥
 स नो वाजेष्वविता पुरुवसुः पुरःस्थाता
 मघवा वर्त्रहा भुवत ॥
 अभि वो वीरमन्धसो मदेषु गाय गिरा
 महा विचेतसम ।
 इन्द्रं नाम शरुत्यं शाकिनं वचो यथा ॥
 ददी रेक्णस्तन्वे ददिर्वसु ददिर्वाजेषु
 पुरुहूत वाजिनम ।
 नूनमथ ॥
 विश्वेषामिरज्यन्तं वसूनां सासह्नांसं
 चिदस्य वर्षसः ।
 कर्षयतो नूनमत्यथ ॥
 महः सु वो अरमिषे सतवामहे मीळ्हुषे
 अरंगमाय जग्मये ।
 यज्ञेभिर्गीर्भिर्विश्वमनुषां मरुतामियक्षसि
 गायेत्वा नमसा गिरा ॥
 ये पातयन्ते अज्मभिर्गिरीणां सनुभिरेषाम
 ।
 यज्ञं महिष्वणीनां सुम्नं तुविष्वणीनां
 पराध्वरे ॥

परभङ्गं दुर्मतीनामिन्द्र शविष्ठा भर ।
 रयिमस्मभ्यं युज्यं चोदयन्मते जयेष्ठं
 चोदयन्मते ॥
 सनितः सुसनितरुग चित्र चेतिष्ठ सून्त ।
 परासहा सम्राट सहरिं सहन्तं भुज्युं
 वाजेषु पूर्यम ॥
 आ स एतु य ईवदानदेवः पूर्तमाददे ।
 यथा चिद वशो अश्व्यः पर्थुश्रवसि
 कानीते.अस्या वयुष्याददे ॥
 षष्टिं सहस्राश्वस्यायुतासनमुष्टानां
 विंशतिंशता ।
 दश शयावीनां शता दश तय्यरुषीणां दश
 गवां सहस्रा ॥
 दश शयावा रधद्रयो वीतवारास आशवः ।
 मथा नेमिं नि वाव्रुतः ॥
 दानासः पर्थुश्रवसः कानीतस्य सुराधसः ।
 रथं हिरण्ययं ददन मंहिष्टः सूरिरभूद
 वर्षिष्ठमक्रत शरवः ॥
 आ नो वायो महे तने याहि मखाय
 पाजसे ।
 वयं हि ते चक्रमा भूरि दावने सद्यश्चिन
 महि दावने ॥
 यो अश्वेभिर्वहते वस्त उस्त्रास्त्रिः सप्त
 सप्ततीनाम ।
 एभिः सोमेभिः सोमसुद्धिः सोमपा दानाय
 शुक्रपूतपाः ॥
 यो म इमं चिदु तमनामन्दच्चित्रं दावने ।
 अरट्वे अक्षेनहुषे सुक्रत्वनि सुक्रतराय
 सुक्रतुः ॥
 उचथ्ये वपुषि यः सवराळ उत वायो
 घर्तस्नाः ।
 अश्वेषितं रजेषितं शुनेषितं पराज्म तदिदं
 नु तत ॥
 अध परियमिषिराय षष्टिं सहस्रासनम ।

अश्वानामिन न वर्ष्णाम ॥
 गावो न यूथमुप यन्ति वध्रय उप मा
 यन्ति वध्रयः ॥
 अध यच्चारथे गणे शतमुष्ट्रानचिक्रदत ।
 अध शवित्रेषु विंशतिं शता ॥
 शतं दासे बल्बूथे विप्रस्तरुक्ष आ ददे ।
 ते ते वायविमे जना मदन्तीन्द्रगोपा
 मदन्ति देवगोपाः ॥
 अध सया योषणा मही परतीची
 वशमश्व्यम ।
 अधिरुक्मा वि नीयते ॥
 tvāvataḥ purūvaso vayamindra
 praṇetaḥ smasi sthātarharīṇām ॥
 tvām hi satyamadrivo vidma
 dātāramiṣām ।
 vidma dātāraṁ rayīṇām ॥
 ā yasya te mahimānaṁ śatamūte
 śatakrato ।
 ghīrbhirghṛṇanti kāravaḥ ॥
 sunītho ghā sa martyo yaṁ maruto
 yamaryamā ।
 mitraḥ pāntyadruhaḥ ॥
 dadhāno ghomadaśvavad
 suvīryamādityajūta edhate ।
 sadā rāyā puruspṛhā ॥
 tamindraṁ dānamīmahe
 śavasānamabhīrvam ।
 īśānaṁ rāya īmahe ॥
 tasmin hi santyūtayo viśvā
 abhīravaḥ sacā ।
 tamā vahantu saptayaḥ purūvasuṁ
 madāya harayaḥ sutam ॥
 yaste mado vareṇyo ya indra
 vṛtrahantamaḥ ।
 ya ādadiḥ svarṇbhīryaḥ pṛtanāsu
 duṣṭaraḥ ॥
 yo duṣṭaro viśvavāra śravāyyo
 vājeṣvasti tarutā ।
 sanaḥ śaviṣṭha savanā vaso ghahi
 ghamema ghomati vraje ॥
 ghavyo ṣu ṇo yathā purāśvayota
 rathayā ।
 varivasya mahāmaha ॥

nahi te śūra rādhaso.antaṁ vindāmi
 satrā ।
 daśasyā no maghavan nū cidadrivo
 dhiyo vājebhirāvitha ॥
 ya ṛṣvaḥ śrāvayatsakhā viśvet sa
 veda janimā puruṣtutaḥ ।
 taṁ viśve mānuṣā yughendraṁ
 havante taviṣaṁ yatasrucaḥ ॥
 sa no vājeṣvavitā purūvasuḥ
 puraḥsthātā maghavā vṛtrahā bhuvat
 ॥
 abhi vo vīramandhaso madeṣu
 ghāya ghirā mahā vicetasam ।
 indraṁ nāma śrutyam śākinam vaco
 yathā ॥
 dadī rekṇastanve dadirvasu
 dadirvājeṣu puruhūta vājinam ।
 nūnamatha ॥
 viśveṣāmiraajyantaṁ vasūnām
 sāsahvāmṣaṁ cidasya varpasah ।
 kṛpayato nūnamatyatha ॥
 mahaḥ su vo aramiṣe stavāmahe
 mīlhuṣe araṁghamāya jaghmaye ।
 yajñebhirghīrbhirviśvamanuṣām
 marutāmiyakṣasi ghāyetvā namasā
 ghirā ॥
 ye pātayante ajmabhirghirīṇām
 snubhiresām ।
 yajñam mahiṣvaṇīnām sumnam
 tuviṣvaṇīnām prādhvare ॥
 prabhaṅgham durmatīnāmindra
 śaviṣṭhā bhara ।
 rayimasmabhyam yujyam
 codayanmate jyeṣṭham
 codayanmate ॥
 sanitaḥ susanitarughra citra cetiṣṭha
 sūnṛta ।
 prāsahā samrāṭ sahurim sahantaṁ
 bhujyuṁ vājeṣu pūrvyam ॥
 ā sa etu ya īvadānadevaḥ
 pūrtamādade ।
 yathā cid vaśo aśvyaḥ pṛthuśravasi
 kānīte.asyā vyuṣyādade ॥
 ṣaṣṭim
 sahasrāśvyasyāyutāsanamuṣṭrānām
 viṁśatimśatā ।
 daśa śyāvīnām śatā daśa
 tryaruṣīṇām daśa ghavām sahasrā ॥

daśa śyāvā ṛdhadrāyo vītavārāsa
 āśavaḥ |
 mathrā nemiṃ ni vāvṛtuḥ ||
 dānāsaḥ pṛthuśravasaḥ kānīṭasya
 surādhasaḥ |
 rathaṃ hiraṇyayaṃ dadan
 māṃhiṣṭaḥ sūrirabhūd
 varṣiṣṭhamakṛta śravaḥ ||
 ā no vāyo mahe tane yāhi makhāya
 pājase |
 vayaṃ hi te cakṛmā bhūri dāvane
 sadyaścin mahi dāvane ||
 yo aśvebhirvahate vasta usrāstriḥ
 sapta saptatīnām |
 ebhiḥ somebhiḥ somasudbhiḥ
 somapā dānāya śukrapūtapāḥ ||
 yo ma imaṃ cidu
 tmanāmandaccitraṃ dāvane |
 araṭve akṣenahuṣe sukrītvani
 sukrīttarāya sukratuḥ ||
 ucathye vapuṣi yaḥ svarāḥ uta vāyo
 ghṛtasnāḥ |
 aśveṣitaṃ rajeṣitaṃ śuneṣitaṃ
 prājma tadidaṃ nu tat ||
 adha priyamiṣirāya śaṣṭiṃ
 sahasrāsanam |
 aśvānāmin na vṛṣṇām ||
 ghāvo na yūthamupa yanti vadhṛaya
 upa mā yanti vadhṛayaḥ ||
 adha yaccārathe ghaṇe
 śatamuṣṭrānacikradat |
 adha śvitneṣu viṃṣatiṃ śatā ||
 śataṃ dāse balbūthe viprastarukṣa ā
 dade |
 te te vāyavime janā
 madantīndraghopā madanti
 devaghopāḥ ||
 adha syā yoṣaṇā mahī pratīcī
 vaśamaśvyam |
 adhirukmā vi nīyate ||

HYMN XLVI

Indra

1. WE, Indra, Lord of ample wealth,
our Guide, depend on one like thee,

Thou driver of the Tawny Steeds.
 2 For, Hurler of the Bolt, we know
 thee true, the giver of our food,
 We know the giver of our wealth.
 3 O thou whose majesty the bards
 celebrate with their songs, thou
 Lord,
 Of hundred powers and hundred
 aids.
 4 Fair guidance hath the mortal man
 whom Aryaman, the Marut host,
 And Mitra, void of guile, protect.
 5 Kine, steeds, and hero strength he
 gains, and prospers, by the Adityas
 sped,
 Ever in wealth which all desire.
 6 We pray to Indra for his gift, to
 him the Fearless and the Strong,
 We pray to him the Lord of wealth.
 7 For verily combined in him are all
 the fearless powers of aid.
 Him, rich in wealth, let swift Steeds
 bring to us, his Bays, to Soma juice
 for his carouse:
 8 Yea, that most excellent carouse,
 Indra, which slays most enemies,
 With Heroes wins the light of
 heaven, and is invincible in war:
 9 Which merits fame, all-bountiful!
 and, unsubdued, hath victory in
 deeds of might.
 So come to our libations, Strongest!
 Excellent! May we obtain a stall of
 kine.
 10 Responding to our wish for
 cows, for steeds, and chariots, as of
 old,
 Be gracious, Greatest of the Great
 11 For, Hero, nowhere can I find the
 bounds of thy munificence.
 Still do thou favour us, O Bolt-
 armed Maghavan: with strength hast
 thou rewarded hymns.
 12 High, glorifier of his friend, he
 knows all generations, he whom
 many praise.
 All races of mankind with ladies
 lifted up invoke that Mighty Indra's
 aid.

13 Be he our Champion and

Protector in great deeds, rich in all
wealth, the Vrtra-slayer, Maghavan.

14 In the wild raptures of the juice
sing to your Hero with high laud, to
him the Wise,

To Indra, glorious in his name, the
Mighty One, even as the hymn
alloweth it.

15 Thou givest wealth to me myself,
thou givest treasure, Excellent! and
the strong steed,

O Much-invoked, in deeds of might,
yea, even now.

16 Him, Sovran Ruler of all
precious things, who even hath
power o'er this fair form of his,
As now it taketh shape, and
afterward,

17 We praise, so that the Mighty
One may speed to you, Pourer of
bounties, Traveller, prepared to go.
Thou favourest the Maruts known to
all, by song and sacrifice.

With song and praise I sing to thee.

18 We in the sacrifice perform their
will whose voice is lifted high,
The worship of those Thundering
Ories who o'er the ridges of these
mountains fly in troops.

19 O Indra, Mightiest, bring us that
which crushes men of evil minds,
Wealth suited to our needs, O Stirrer
of the thought, best wealth, O thou
who stirrest thought.

20 O Winner, noble winner, strong,
wondrous, most splendid, excellent,
Sole Lord of victory, bring all-
overpowering wealth, joy-giving,
chief in deeds of might.

21 Now let the godless man
approach who hath received reward
so great

As Vasa, Asvya, when this light of
morning dawned, received from
Prthusravas, from Kanita's son.

22 Steeds sixty thousand and ten
thousand kine, and twenty hundred
camels I obtained;

Ten hundred brown in hue, and
other ten red in three spots: in all,

ten thousand kine.

23 Ten browns that make my wealth
increase, fleet steeds whose tails are
long and fair,

Turn with swift whirl my chariot
wheel;

24 The gifts which Prthusravas
gave, Kanita's son munificent.

He gave a chariot wrought of gold:
the prince was passing bountiful,
and won himself most lofty fame.

25 Come thou to this great rite of
ours, Vayu! to give us vigorous
light.

We have served thee that thou
mightest give much to us, yea,
mightest quickly give great wealth.

26 Who with thrice seven times
seventy horses comes to us, invested
with the rays of morn,

Through these our Soma-draughts
and those who press, to give, drinker
of pure bright Soma Juice.

27 Who hath inclined this glorious
one, bounteous himself, to give me
gifts.

Borne on firm chariot with the
prosperous Nahup, wise, to a man
yet more devout.

28 Sole Lord in beauty meet for
praise, O Vayu, dropping fatness
down,

Hurried along by steeds, by camels,
and by hounds, spreads forth thy
train: even this it is.

29 So, as a prize dear to the strong,
the sixty thousand have I gained,
Bulls that resemble vigorous steeds.

30 To me come oxen like a herd,
yea, unto me the oxen come.

31 And in the grazing herd he made
a hundred camels bleat for me,
And twenty hundred mid the white.

32 A hundred has the sage received,
Dasa Balbutha's and Taruksa's gifts.

These are thy people, Vayu, who
rejoice with Indra for their guard,
rejoice with Gods for guards.

33 And now to Vasa Asvya here this

stately woman is led forth,
Adorned with ornaments of gold.

Hymn 47

महि वो महतामवो वरुण मित्र दाशुषे ।
यमादित्या अभि दरुहो रक्षथा नेमघं
नशदनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः
॥
विदा देवा अघानामादित्यासो अपाक्रितम ।
पक्षा वयो यथोपरि वयस्मे शर्म
यछतानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः
॥
वयस्मे अधि शर्म तत पक्षा वयो न
यन्तन ।
विश्वानि विश्ववेदसो वरूथ्या
मनामहे.अनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥
यस्मा अरासत कषयं जीवातुं च परचेतसः
॥
मनोर्विश्वस्य घेदिम आदित्या राय
ईशते.अनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥
परि णो वर्णजन्नघा दुर्गाणि रथ्यो यथा ।
सयामेदिन्द्रस्य
शर्मण्यादित्यानामुतावस्यनेहसो व ऊतयः
सु॒तयो व ऊतयः ॥
परिहृतेदना जनो युष्मादत्तस्य वायति ।
देवा अदभ्रमाश वो यमादित्या
अहेतनानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥
न तं तिग्मं चन तयजो न दरासदभि तं
गुरु ।
यस्मा उ शर्म सप्रथ आदित्यासो
अराध्वमनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥

युष्मे देवा अपि षमसि युध्यन्त इव
वर्मसु ।
यूयं महो न एनसो
यूयमर्भादुरुष्यतानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो
व ऊतयः ॥
अदितिर्न उरुष्यत्वदितिः शर्म यछतु ।
माता मित्रस्य रेवतो.अर्यम्णो वरुणस्य
चानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः ॥
यद देवाः शर्म शरणं यद भद्रं यदनातुरम
॥
तरिधातु यद वरूथ्यं तदस्मासु वि
यन्तनानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः
॥
आदित्या अव हि खयताधि कूलादिव
सपशः ।
सुतीर्थमर्वतो यथानु नो नेषथा
सुगमनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः
॥
नेह भद्रं रक्षस्विने नावयै नोपया उत ।
गवे च भद्रं धेनवे वीराय च
शरवस्यते.अनेहसो न ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥
यदाविर्यदपीच्यं देवासो अस्ति दुष्कृतम ।
तरिते तद विश्वमास्य आरे अस्मद
दधातनानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व
ऊतयः ॥
यच्च गोषु दुष्वप्यं यच्चास्मे दुहितर्दिवः
॥
तरिताय तद विभावर्यास्याय परा
वहानेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः ॥
निष्कं वा घा कर्णवते सरजं वा
दुहितर्दिवः ।
तरिते दुष्वप्यं सर्वमास्ये परि
दघ्नस्यनेहसो व ऊतयः सु॒तयो व ऊतयः
॥
तदन्नाय तदपसे तं भागमुपसेदुषे ।

तरिताय च दविताय चोषो दुष्वप्न्यं
वहानेहसो व ऊतयः सुतयो व ऊतयः ॥

यथा कलां यथा शफं यथ रणं
संनयामसि ।

एवा दुष्वप्न्यं सर्वमास्ये सं
नयामस्यनेहसो व ऊतयः सुतयो व
ऊतयः ॥

अजैष्माद्यासनाम चाभूमानागसो वयम ।

उषो यस्माद दुष्वप्न्यादभैष्माप
तदुछत्त्वनेहसो व ऊतयः सुतयो व
ऊतयः ॥

mahi vo mahatāmavo varuṇa mitra
dāśuṣe ।

yamādityā abhi druho rakṣathā
nemaghaṁ naśadanehaso va ūtayaḥ
suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥

vidā devā aghānāmādityāso
apākṛtim ।

pakṣā vayo yathopari vyasme śarma
yachatānehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va
ūtayaḥ ॥

vyasme adhi śarma tat pakṣā vayo
na yantana ।

viśvāni viśvavedaso varūthyā
manāmahe.anehaso va ūtayaḥ
suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥

yasmā arāsata kṣayaṁ jīvātum ca
pracetasah ।

manorviśvasya ghedima ādityā rāya
īśate.anehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va
ūtayaḥ ॥

pari ṇo vṛṇajannaghā durghāṇi
rathyo yathā ।

syāmedindrasya

śarmaṇyādityānāmūtāvasyanehaso
va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥

parihvṛtedanā jano yuṣmādattasya
vāyati ।

devā adabhramāśa vo yamādityā
ahetanānehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va
ūtayaḥ ॥

na taṁ tighmaṁ cana tyajo na
drāsadabhi taṁ ghuru ।

yasmā u śarma sapratha ādityāso
arādhvamanehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo
va ūtayaḥ ॥

yuṣme devā api śmasi yudhyanta
iva varmasu ।

yūyaṁ maho na enaso
yūyamarbhāduruṣyatānehaso va
ūtayaḥ suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥
aditirna uruṣyatvaditiḥ śarma
yachatu ।

mātā mitrasya revato.aryamṇo
varuṇasya cānehaso va ūtayaḥ
suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥
yad devāḥ śarma śaraṇaṁ yad
bhadrāṁ yadanāturam ।

tridhātu yad varūthyāṁ tadasmāsu
vi yantanānehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo
va ūtayaḥ ॥

ādityā ava hi khyatādhi kūlādiva
spaśah ।

sutīrthamarvato yathānu no neṣathā
sughamanehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo
va ūtayaḥ ॥

neha bhadrāṁ rakṣasvine nāvayai
nopayā uta ।

ghave ca bhadrāṁ dhenave vīrāya
ca śravyate.anehaso na ūtayaḥ
suūtayo va ūtayaḥ ॥

yadāviryadapīcyaṁ devāso asti
duṣkṛtam ।

trite tad viśvamāptya āre asmad
dadhātānānehaso va ūtayaḥ
suūtayova ūtayaḥ ॥

yacca ghoṣu duṣvapnyaṁ yaccāsme
duhitardivaḥ ।

tritāya tad vibhāvaryāptyāya parā
vahānehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va
ūtayaḥ ॥

niṣkaṁ vā ghā kṛṇavate srajaṁ vā
duhitardivaḥ ।

trite duṣvapnyaṁ sarvamāptye pari
dadmasyanehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo
va ūtayaḥ ॥

tadannāya tadapase taṁ
bhāghamupaseduṣe ।

tritāya ca dvitāya coṣo duṣvapnyaṁ
vahānehaso va ūtayaḥ suūtayo va
ūtayaḥ ॥

yathā kalām yathā śapham yatha
 ṛṇam saṁnayāmasi |
 evā duṣvapnyam sarvamāptye saṁ
 nayāmasyanehaso va ūtayaḥsuūtayo
 va ūtayaḥ ||
 ajaiṣmādyāsanāma cābhūmānāghaso
 vayam |
 uṣo yasmād duṣvapnyādabhaiṣmāpa
 taduchatvanehaso va ūtayaḥ
 suūtayova ūtayaḥ ||

HYMN XLVII

Adityas

1. GREAT help ye give the
 worshipper, Varuna, Mitra, Mighty
 Ones! No sorrow ever reaches him
 whom ye, Adityas, keep from harm.
 Yours are incomparable aids, and
 good the succour they afford.
 2 O Gods, Adityas, well ye know
 the way to keep all woes afar.
 As the birds spread their sheltering
 wings, spread your protection over
 us.
 3 As the birds spread their sheltering
 wings let your protection cover us.
 We mean all shelter and defence, ye
 who have all things for your own.
 4 To whomsoever they, Most Wise,
 have given a home and means of
 life,
 O'er the whole riches of this man
 they, the Adityas, have control.
 5 As drivers of the car avoid ill
 roads, let sorrows pass us by.
 May we be under Indra's guard, in
 the Adityas' favouring grace.
 6 For verily men sink and faint
 through loss of wealth which ye
 have given.
 Much hath he gained from you, O
 Gods, whom ye, Adityas, have
 approached.
 7 On him shall no fierce anger fall,
 no sore distress shall visit him,
 To whom, Adityas, ye have lent

your shelter that extendeth far.
 8 Resting in you, O Gods, we are
 like men who fight in coats of mail.
 Ye guard us from each great
 offence, ye guard us from each
 lighter fault.
 9 May Aditi defend us, may Aditi
 guard and shelter us,
 Mother of wealthy Mitra and of
 Aryaman and Varuna.
 10 The shelter, Gods, that is secure,
 auspicious, free from malady,
 A sure protection, triply strong,
 even that do ye extend to us.
 11 Look down on us, Adityas, as a
 guide exploring from the bank.
 Lead us to pleasant ways as men
 lead horses to an easy ford.
 12 Ill be it for the demons' friend to
 find us or come near to us.
 But for the milch-cow be it well,
 and for the man who strives for
 fame.
 13 Each evil deed made manifest,
 and that which is concealed, O
 Gods,
 The whole thereof remove from us
 to Trita Aptya far away.
 14 Daughter of Heaven, the dream
 that bodes evil to us or to our kine,
 Remove, O Lady of the Light, to
 Trita Aptya far away.
 15 Even if, O Child of Heaven, it
 make a garland or a chain of gold,
 The whole bad dream, whate'er it
 be, to Trita Aptya we consign.
 16 To him whose food and work is
 this, who comes to take his share
 therein,
 To Trita, and to Dvita, Dawn! bear
 thou the evil dream away.
 17 As we collect the utmost debt,
 even the eighth and sixteenth part,
 So unto Aptya we transfer together
 all the evil dream.
 18 Now have we conquered and
 obtained, and from our trespasses
 are free.
 Shine thou away the evil dream, O
 Dawn, whereof we are afraid. Yours

are incomparable aids, and good the
succour they afford.

Hymn 48

सवादोरभक्षि वयसः सुमेधाः सवाध्यो
वरिवोवित्तरस्य ।
विश्वे यं देवा उत मर्त्यासो मधु बरुवन्तो
अभि संचरन्ति ॥
अन्तश्च परागा अदितिर्भवास्यवयाता
हरसो दैव्यस्य ।
इन्द्रविन्द्रस्य सख्यं जुषाणः शरौष्ठीव
धुरमनु राय रध्याः ॥
अपाम सोमममृता अभूमागन्म
जयोतिरविदाम देवान ।
किं नूनमस्मान् कर्णवदरातिः किमु
धूर्तिरमृत मर्त्यस्य ॥
शं नो भव हर्द आ पीत इन्द्रो पितेव
सोम सूनवे सुशेवः ।
सखेव सख्य उरुशंस धीरः पर ण
आयुर्जीवसे सोमतारीः ॥
इमे मा पीता यशस उरुष्यवो रथं न
गावः समनाहर्षवसु ।
ते मा रक्षन्तु विस्रसश्चरित्रादुत मा
सरामाद्यवयन्त्विवन्दवः ॥
अग्निं न मा मथितं सं दिदीपः पर चक्षय
कर्णुहि वस्यसो नः ।
अथा हि ते मद आ सोम मन्ये रेवानिव
पर चरापुष्टिमछ ॥
इषिरेण ते मनसा सुतस्य भक्षीमहि
पित्र्यस्येव रायः ।
सोम राजन पर ण आयूंषि तारीरहानीव
सूर्यो वासराणि ॥
सोम राजन मर्ळया नः सवस्ति तव
समसि वरत्यास्तस्य विद्धि ।

अलर्ति दक्ष उत मन्युरिन्द्रो मा नो अर्यो
अनुकामं परादाः ॥
तवं हि नस्तन्वः सोम गोपा गात्रे-गात्रे
निषसत्था नर्चक्षाः ।
यत ते वयं परमिनाम वरतानि स नो
मर्ळ सुषखादेव वस्यः ॥
रदूदरेण साख्या सचेय यो मा न रिष्येद
धर्यश्च पीतः ।
अयं यः सोमो नयथाय्यस्मे तस्मा इन्द्रं
परतिरमेम्यायुः ॥
अप तया अस्थुरनिरा अमीवा निरत्रसन
तमिषीचीरभैषुः ।
आ सोमो अस्मानरुहद विहाया अगन्म
यत्र परतिरन्त आयुः ॥
यो न इन्द्रुः पितरो हर्त्सु पीतो.अमर्त्यो
मर्त्यानाविवेश ।
तस्मै सोमाय हविषा विधेम मर्ळीके
अस्य सुमतौ सयाम ॥
तवं सोम पित्रिभिः संविदानो.अनु
दयावाप्तिथी आ ततन्थ ।
तस्मै त इन्द्रो हविषा विधेम वयं सयाम
पतयो रयीणाम ॥
तरातारो देवा अधि वोचता नो मा नो
निद्रा ईशत मोत जल्पिः ।
वयं सोमस्य विश्वह परियासः सुवीरासो
विदथमावदेम ॥
तवं नः सोम विश्वतो वयोधास्त्वं
सर्वविदा विशा नर्चक्षाः ।
तवं न इन्द्र ऊतिभिः सजोषाः पाहि
पश्वातादुत वा पुरस्तात ॥

svādorabhakṣi vayasah sumedhāḥ
svādhyo varivovittarasya ।
viśve yaṁ devā uta martyāso madhu
bruvanto abhi saṁcaranti ॥
antaśca prāghā aditirbhavāsyavayātā

haraso daivyasya |
 indavindrasya sakhyam juṣāṇaḥ
 śrauṣṭīva dhuramanu rāya ṛdhyāḥ ||
 apāma somamamṛtā abhūmāghanma
 jyotiravidāma devān |
 kiṁ nūnamasmān kṛṇavadarātiḥ
 kimu dhūrtiramṛta martyasya ||
 śam no bhava hr̥da ā pīta indo
 piteva soma sūnave suśevaḥ |
 sakheva sakhya uruśamṣa dhīraḥ pra
 ṇa āyurjīvase somatārīḥ ||
 ime mā pītā yaśasa uruṣyavo ratham
 na ghāvaḥ samanāhaparvasu |
 te mā rakṣantu visrasaścaritrāduta
 mā srāmādyavayantvindavaḥ ||
 aghniṁ na mā mathitam sam
 didīpaḥ pra cakṣaya kṛṇuhi vasyaso
 naḥ |
 athā hi te mada ā soma manye
 revāniva pra carāpuṣṭimacha ||
 iṣireṇa te manasā sutasya
 bhakṣīmahi pitryasyeva rāyaḥ |
 soma rājan pra ṇa āyūṁṣi
 tātirahānīva sūryo vāsarāṇi ||
 soma rājan mṛḷayā naḥ svasti tava
 smasi vratyāstasya viddhi |
 alarti dakṣa uta manyurindo mā no
 aryo anukāmaṁ parādāḥ ||
 tvaṁ hi nastanvaḥ soma ghopā
 ghātre-ghātre niṣasatthā nṛcakṣāḥ |
 yat te vayaṁ pramināma vratāni sa
 no mṛḷa suśakhādeva vasyaḥ ||
 ṛdūdareṇa sākhya saceya yo mā na
 riṣyed dharyaśva pītaḥ |
 ayaṁ yaḥ somo nyadhāyyasme
 tasmā indram pratiramemyāyuh ||
 apa tyā asthuranirā amīvā niratrasan
 tamiṣṭicīrabhaiṣuḥ |
 ā somo asmānaruhad viḥyā
 aghanma yatra pratiranta āyuh ||
 yo na induḥ pitaro hr̥tsu
 pīto.amartyo martyānāviveśa |
 tasmai somāya haviṣā vidhema
 mṛḷike asya sumatau syāma ||
 tvaṁ soma pitṛbhiḥ samvidāno.anu
 dyāvāpṛthivī ā tatantha |
 tasmai ta indo haviṣā vidhema
 vayaṁ syāma patayo rayīṇām ||

trātāro devā adhi vocatā no mā no
 nidrā īsata mota jalpiḥ |
 vayaṁ somasya viśvaha priyāsaḥ
 suvīrāso vidathamāvadema ||
 tvaṁ naḥ soma viśvato
 vayodhāstvaṁ svarvidā viśā
 nṛcakṣāḥ |
 tvaṁ na inda ūtibhiḥ sajoṣāḥ pāhi
 paścātāduta vā purastāt ||

HYMN XLVIII

Soma

1. WISELY have I enjoyed the
savoury viand, religious-thoughted,
best to find out treasure,
The food to which all Deities and
mortals, calling it meath, gather
themselves together.
- 2 Thou shalt be Aditi as thou hast
entered within, appeaser of celestial
anger.
Indu, enjoying Indra's friendship,
bring us - as a swift steed the car -
forward to riches.
- 3 We have drunk Soma and become
immortal; we have attained the light,
the Gods discovered.
Now what may foeman's malice do
to harm us? What, O Immortal,
mortal man's deception?
- 4 Absorbed into the heart, be sweet,
O Indu, as a kind father to his son,
O Soma,
As a wise Friend to friend: do thou,
wide-ruler, O Soma, lengthen out
our days for living.
- 5 These glorious drops that give me
freedom have I drunk. Closely they
knit my joints as straps secure a car.
Let them protect my foot from
slipping on the way: yea, let the
drops I drink preserve me from
disease.
- 6 Make me shine bright like fire
produced by friction: give us a
clearer sight and make us better.
For in carouse I think of thee, O

Soma, Shall I, as a rich man, attain
to comfort?

7 May we enjoy with an enlivened
spirit the juice thou givest, like
ancestral riches.

O Soma, King, prolong thou our
existence as Surya makes the
shining days grow longer.

8 King Soma, favour us and make
us prosper: we are thy devotees; of
this be mindful.

Spirit and power are fresh in us, O
Indu give us not up unto our
foeman's pleasure.

9 For thou hast settled in each joint,
O Soma, aim of men's eyes and
guardian of our bodies.

When we offend against thine holy
statutes, as a kind Friend, God, best
of all, be gracious.

10 May I be with the Friend whose
heart is tender, who, Lord of Bays!
when quaffed will never harm me-

This Soma now deposited within
me. For this, I pray for longer life to
Indra.

11 Our maladies have lost their
strength and vanished: they feared,
and passed away into the darkness.

Soma hath risen in us, exceeding
mighty, and we are come where
men prolong existence.

12, Fathers, that Indu which our
hearts have drunken, Immortal in
himself, hath entered mortals.

So let us serve this Soma with
oblation, and rest securely in his
grace and favour.

13 Associate with the Fathers thou,
O Soma, hast spread thyself abroad
through earth and heaven.

So with oblation let us serve thee,
Indu, and so let us become the lords
of riches,

14 Give us your blessing, O ye
Gods' preservers. Never may sleep
or idle talk control us.

But evermore may we, as friends of
Soma, speak to the synod with brave
sons around us.

15 On all sides,. Soma, thou art our
life-giver: aim of all eyes, light-
finder, come within us.

Indu, of one accord with thy
protections both from behind and
from before preserve us.

Hymn 49

अभि पर वः सुराधसमिन्द्रमर्च यथा विदे
|

यो जरित्रिभ्यो मघवा पुरुवसुः सहस्रेणेव
शिक्षति ||

शतानीकेव पर जिगाति धर्ष्णुया हन्ति
वर्त्राणि दाशुषे |

गिरेरिव पर रसा अस्य पिन्विरे दत्राणि
पुरुभोजसः ||

आ तवा सुतास इन्द्रवो मदा य इन्द्र
गिर्वणः |

आपो न वज्रिन्नन्वोक्त्यं सरः पर्णन्ति शू
राधसे ||

अनेहसं परतरणं विवक्षणं मध्वः
सवादिष्ठमीं पिब |

आ यथा मन्दसानः किरासि नः पर
कषुद्रेव तमना धर्षत ||

आ न सतोममुप दरवद धियानो अश्वो न
सोन्मिः |

यं तेस्वधावन सवदयन्ति धेनव इन्द्र
कण्वेषु रातयः ||

उग्रं न वीरं नमसोप सेदिम
विभूतिमक्षितावसुम |

उद्रीव वज्रिन्नवतो न सिञ्चते कषरन्तीन्द्र
धीतयः ||

यद ध नूनं यद वा यज्ञे यद वा
पर्थिव्यामधि |

अतो नो यज्ञमाशुभिर्महेमत उग्र उगेभिरा
गहि ||

अजिरासो हरयो ये त आशवो वाता इव
परसक्षिणः ।

येभिरपत्यं मनुषः परीयसे येभिर्विश्वं
सवर्द्धं ॥

एतावतस्त ईमह इन्द्र सुम्नस्य गोमतः ।
यथा परावो मघवन मेध्यातिथिं यथा
नीपातिथिं धने ॥

यथा कण्वे मघवन तरसदस्यवि यथा
पक्थे दशव्रजे ।

यथा गोशर्ये असनोरजिश्चनीन्द्र गोमद
धिरण्यवत ॥

abhi pra vaḥ surādhasamindramarca
yathā vide ।
yo jaritribhyo maghavā purūvasuḥ
sahasreṇeva śikṣati ॥
śatānīkeva pra jighāti dhr̥ṣṇuyā
hanti vṛtrāṇi dāśuṣe ।
ghireriva pra rasā asya pinvire
datrāṇi purubhojasah ॥
ā tvā sutāsa indavo madā ya indra
ghirvaṇah ।
āpo na vajrinnanvokyaṁ saraḥ
pṛṇanti sūra rādhase ॥
anehasaṁ pratarāṇaṁ vivakṣaṇaṁ
madhvaḥ svādiṣṭhamīm piba ।
ā yathā mandasānaḥ kirāsi naḥ pra
kṣudreva tmanā dhr̥ṣat ॥
ā na stomamupa dravad dhiyāno
asvo na sotṛbhiḥ ।
yaṁ tesvadhāvan svadayanti
dhenava indra kaṇveṣu rātayaḥ ॥
ughraṁ na vīraṁ namasopa sedima
vibhūtimakṣitāvasum ।
udrīva vajrinnavato na siṅcate
kṣarantīndra dhītayaḥ ॥
yad dha nūnaṁ yad vā yajñe yad vā
pṛthivyāmadhi ।
ato no yajñamāsubhirmahemata
ughra ughrebhirā ghahi ॥
ajirāso harayo ye ta āśavo vātā iva
prasakṣiṇah ।
yebhirapatyaṁ manuṣaḥ parīyase
yebhirviśvaṁ swardṛṣe ॥

etāvatasta īmaha indra sumnasya
ghomataḥ ।
yathā prāvo maghavan
medhyātithim yathā nīpātithim
dhane ॥

yathā kaṇve maghavan trasadasyavi
yathā pakthe daśavraje ।
yathā ghośarye asanorjīśvanīndra
ghomad dhiraṇyavat ॥

HYMN XLIX

Agni

1. AGNI, come hither with thy fires;
we choose thee as Invoking Priest.
Let the extended ladle full of oil
balm thee, best Priest, to sit on
sacred grass.

2 For unto thee, O Angiras, O Son
of Strength, move ladles in the
sacrifice.

To Agni, Child of Force, whose
locks drop oil, we seek, foremost in
sacrificial rites.

3 Agni, thou art Disposer, Sage,
Herald, bright God! and worshipful,
Best offerer, cheerful, to be praised
in holy rites, pure Lord! by singers
with their hymns.

4 Most Youthful and Eternal, bring
the longing Gods to me, the
guileless, for the feast.

Come, Vasu, to the banquet that is
well-prepared: rejoice thee,
gracious, with our songs.

5 Famed art thou, Agni, far and
wide, Preserver, righteous, and a
Sage.

The holy singers, O refulgent
kindled God! arrangers, call on thee
to come -

6 Shine, Most Resplendent! blaze,
send bliss unto the folk, and to thy
worshipper

Great art thou.

So may my princes, with good fires,
subduing foes, rest in the keeping of
the Gods.

7 O Agni, as thou burnest down to
earth even high-grown underwood,
So, bright as Mitra is, burn him who
injures us, him who plots ill against
thy friend.

8 Give us not as a prey to mortal
enemy, nor to the wicked friend of
fiends.

With conquering guards, auspicious,
unassailable, protect us, O Most
Youthful God.

9 Protect us, Agni, through the first,
protect us through the second hymn,
Protect us through three hymns, O
Lord of Power and Might, through
four hymns, Vasu, guard thou us.

10 Preserve us from each fiend who
brings the Gods no gift, preserve
thou us in deeds of strength:

For we possess in thee the nearest
Friend of all, for service of the Gods
and weal.

11 O Holy Agni, give us wealth
renowned with men and
strengthening life.

Bestow on us, O Helper, that which
many crave, more glorious still by
righteousness;

12 Wherewith we may o'ercome our
rivals in the war, o'erpowering the
foe's designs.

So wax thou by our food, O
Excellent in strength. Quicken our
thoughts that find out wealth.

13 Agni is even as a bull who whets
and brandishes his horns.

Well-sharpened are his jaws which
may not be withstood: the Child of
Strength hath powerful teeth.

14 Not to be stayed, O Bull, O Agni,
are thy teeth when thou art
spreading far and wide.

Make our ohlations duly offired up,
O Priest, and give us store of
precious things.

15 Thou liest in the wood: from
both thy Mothers mortals kindle
thee.

Unweariedly thou bearest up the
offerer's gifts, then shinest bright

among the Gods.

16 And so the seven priests, O Agni,
worship thee, Free-giver,
Everlasting One.

Thou cleavest through the rock with
heat and fervent glow. Agni, rise up
above the men.

17 For you let us whose grass is
trimmed call Agni, Agni, restless
God.

Let us whose food is offered call to
all the tribes Agni the Invoking
Priest of men.

18 Agni, with noble psalm that tells
his wish he dwells, thinking on thee
who guardest him.

Speedily bring us strength of many
varied sorts to be most near to
succour us.

19 Agni, Praise-singer! Lord of
men, God burner-up of Raksasas,
Mighty art thou, the ever-present
Household-Lord, Home-friend and
Guardian from the sky.

20 Let no fiend come among us, O
thou rich in light, no spell of those
who deal in spells.

To distant pastures drive faint
hunger: far away, O Agni, chase the
demons' friends.

Hymn 50

पर सु शरुतं सुराधसमर्चा शक्रमभिष्टये ।
यः सुन्वते सतुवते काम्यं वसु सहस्रेणैव
मंहते ॥

शतानीका हेतयो अस्य दुष्टरा इन्द्रस्य
समिषो महीः ।

गिरिर्न भुज्मा मघवत्सु पिन्वते यदीं सुता
अमन्दिषुः ॥

यदीं सुतास इन्द्रवो.अभि परियममन्दिषुः

आपो न धायि सवनं म आ वसो दुघा
इवोप दाशुषे ॥

अनेहसं वो हवमानमृतये मध्वः कषरन्ति
धीतयः ।

आ तवा वसो हवमानास इन्दव उप
सतोत्रेषु दधिरे ॥

आ नः सोमे सवध्वर इयानो अत्यो न
तोशते ।

यं ते सवदावन सवदन्ति गूर्तयः पौरै
छन्दयसे हवम ॥

पर वीरमुग्रं विविचिं धनस्पृतं विभूतिं
राधसो महः ।

उद्रीव वज्रिन्नवतो वसुत्वना सदा पीपेथ
दाशुषे ॥

यद ध नूनं परावति यद वा पर्थिव्यां
दिवि ।

युजान इन्द्र हरिभिर्महेमत रष्व रष्वेभिरा
गहि ॥

रथिरासो हरयो ये ते असिध ओजो
वातस्य पिप्रति ।

येभिर्नि दस्युं मनुषो निघोषयो येभिः
सवः परीयसे ॥

एतावतस्ते वसो विद्याम शूर नव्यसः ।
यथा पराव एतशं कत्वर्ये धने यथा वशं
दशव्रजे ॥

यथा कण्वे मघवन मेधे अध्वरे दीर्घनीथे
दमूनसि ।

यथा गोशर्ये असिषासो अद्रिवो मयि गोत्रं
हरिश्रियम ॥

pra su śrutaṃ surādhasamarcā
śakramabhiṣṭaye ।
yaḥ sunvate stuvate kāmyaṃ vasu
sahasreṇeva maṃhate ॥
śatānikā hetayo asya duṣṭarā
indrasya samiśo mahīḥ ।
ghirirna bhujmā maghavatsu pinvate
yadīṃ sutā amandiṣuḥ ॥
yadīṃ sutāsa indavo.abhi

priyamamandiṣuḥ ।
āpo na dhāyi savanaṃ ma ā vaso
dughā ivopa dāsuṣe ॥
anehasaṃ vo havamānamūtaye
madhvaḥ kṣaranti dhītayaḥ ।
ā tvā vaso havamānāsa indava upa
stotreṣu dadhire ॥
ā naḥ some svadhvara iyāno atyo na
tośate ।
yaṃ te svadāvan svadanti ghūrtayaḥ
paure chandayase havam ॥
pra vīramughraṃ viviciṃ
dhanaspṛtaṃ vibhūtiṃ rādhaso
mahaḥ ।
udrīva vajrinnavato vasutvanā sadā
pīpetha dāsuṣe ॥
yad dha nūnaṃ parāvati yad vā
pṛthivyāṃ divi ।
yujāna indra haribhirmahemata rṣva
rṣvebhirā ghahi ॥
rathirāso harayo ye te asridha ojo
vātasya piprati ।
yebhirni dasyuṃ manuṣo nighoṣayo
yebhiḥ svaḥ parīyase ॥
etāvataste vaso vidyāma śūra
navyasah ।
yathā prāva etaśaṃ kṛtvye dhane
yathā vaśaṃ daśavraje ॥
yathā kaṇve maghavan medhe
adhvare dīrghanīthe damūnasi ।
yathā ghośarye asiśāso adrivo mayi
ghotraṃ hariśriyam ॥

HYMN L

Indra

1. BOTH boons,-may Indra,
hitherward turned, listen to this
prayer of ours,
And mightiest Maghavan with
thought inclined to us come near to
drink the Soma juice.
- 2 For him, strong, independent
Ruler, Heaven and Earth have
fashioned forth for power and
might.

Thou seatest thee as first among thy
peers in place, for thy soul longs for
Soma juice.

3 Fill thyself full, O Lord of wealth,
O Indra, with the juice we shed.
We know thee, Lord of Bay Steeds
victor in the fight, vanquishing e'en
the invincible.

4 Changeless in truth, O Maghavan
Indra, let it be as thou in wisdom
willest it.

May we, O fair of check, win booty
with thine aid, O Thunderer, swiftly
seeking it.

5 Indra, with all thy saving helps
give us assistance, Lord of power.
For after thee we follow even as
glorious bliss, thee, Hero, finder-out
of wealth.

6 Increaser of our steeds and
multiplying kine, a golden well, O
God, art thou,
For no one may impair the gifts laid
up in thee. Bring me whatever thing
I ask.

7 For thou,-come to the
worshipper!-wilt find great wealth
to make us rich.

Fill thyself full, O Maghavan, for
gain of kine, full, Indra, for the gain
of steeds.

8 Thou as thy gift bestowest many
hundred herds, yea, many thousands
dost thou give.

With singers' hymns have we
brought the Fort-render near,
singing to Indra for his grace.

9 Whether the simple or the sage,
Indra, have offered praise to thee,
He Satakratu! by his love hath
gladdened thee, ambitious! ever
pressing on!

10 If he the Strong of arm, the
breaker-down of forts, the great
Destroyer, hear my call,

We, seeking riches cry to Indra,
Lord of wealth, to Satakratu with
our lauds.

11 We count not then as sinners, nor
as niggardly or foolish men,

When with the Soma juice which we
have shed we make Indra, the
Mighty One, our Friend.

12 Him have we yoked in fight, the
powerful Conqueror, debt-claimer,
not to be deceived.

Best charioteer, the Victor marks
each fault, he knows the strong to
whom he will come near.

13 Indra, give us security from that
whereof we are afraid.

Help us, O Maghavan, let thy
succour give us this: drive away
foes and enemies.

14 For thou, O liberal Lord of
bounty, strengthenest his ample
home who worships thee.

So Indra, Maghavan, thou Lover of
the Song, we with pressed Soma call
on thee,

15 Indra is Vrtra-slayer, guard, our
best defender from the foe.

May he preserve our last and
middlemost, and keep watch from
behind us and before.

16 Defend us from behind, below,
above, in front, on all sides, Indra,
shield us well.

Keep far away from us the terror
sent from heaven: keep impious
weapons far away.

17 Protect us, Indra, each to-day,
each morrow, and each following
day.

Our singers, through all days, shalt
thou, Lord of the brave, keep safely
both by day and night.

18 A crushing Warrior, passing rich
is Maghavan, endowed with all
heroic might.

Thine arms, O Satakratu, are
exceeding strong, arms which have
grasped the thunderbolt.

Hymn 51

यथा मनौ सांवरणौ सोममिन्द्रापिबः

सुतम ।

नीपातिथौ मघवन मेध्यातिथौ पुष्टिगौ
 शरुष्टिगौ सचा ॥
 पार्षद्वाणः परस्कण्वं समसादयच्छयानं
 जिघ्रिमुद्धितम ।
 सहस्राण्यसिषासद गवां रषिस्त्वोतो दस्यवे
 वर्कः ॥
 य उक्थेभिर्न विन्धते चिकिद य
 रषिचोदनः ।
 इन्द्रं तमछा वद नव्यस्या मत्यरिष्यन्तं
 न भोजसे ॥
 यस्मा अर्कं सप्तशीर्षणमाङ्घ्रिस्त्रिधातुमुत्तमे
 पदे ।
 स तविमा विश्वा भुवनानि
 चिक्रददादिज्जनिष्ट पौंस्यम ॥
 यो नो दाता वसूनामिन्द्रं तं हूमहे वयम
 ।
 विद्वा ह्यस्य सुमतिं नवीयसीं गमेम
 गोमति वरजे ॥
 यस्मै तवं वसो दानाय शिक्षसि स रायस
 पोषमश्नुते ।
 तं तवा वयं मघवन्निन्द्र गिर्वणः
 सुतावन्तो हवामहे ॥
 कदा चन सतरिरसि नेन्द्र सश्वसि दाशुषे
 ।
 उपोपेन नु मघवन भूय इन नु ते दानं
 देवस्य पच्यते ॥
 पर यो ननक्षे अभ्योजसा करिविं वधैः
 शुष्णं निघोषयन ।
 यदेदस्तम्भीत परथयन्नमूं
 दिवमादिज्जनिष्ट पार्थिवः ॥
 यस्यायं विश्व आर्यो दासः शेवधिपा अरिः
 ।
 तिरश्चिदर्ये रुशमे परीरवि तुभ्येत सो
 अज्यते रयिः ॥
 तुरण्यवो मधुमन्तं घर्तश्चुतं विप्रासो

अर्कमाङ्घ्रिः ।
 अस्मे रयिः पप्रथे वष्ण्यं शवो.अस्मे
 सुवानास इन्द्रवः ॥
 yathā manau sāmvaraṇau
 somamindrāpibaḥ sutam ।
 nīpātithau maghavan medhyātithau
 puṣṭighau śruṣṭighau sacā ॥
 pārṣadvāṇaḥ praskaṇvaṇ
 samasādayacchayānaṇ
 jivrimuddhitam ।
 sahasrāṇyasiṣāsad ghavāṇ rṣistvoto
 dasyave vṛkaḥ ॥
 ya ukthebhirma vindhate cikid ya
 rṣicodanaḥ ।
 indraṇ tamachā vada navyasyā
 matyariṣyantaṇ na bhojase ॥
 yasmā arkaṇ
 saptaśīrṣāṇamānṛcustridhātumuttam
 e pade ।
 sa tvimā viśvā bhuvanāni
 cikradadādijjaniṣṭa pauṇsyam ॥
 yo no dātā vasūnāmindraṇ taṇ
 hūmahe vayam ।
 vidmā hyasya sumatiṇ navīyasīṇ
 ghamema ghomati vraje ॥
 yasmai tvaṇ vaso dānāya śikṣasi sa
 rāyas poṣamaśnute ।
 taṇ tvā vayaṇ maghavannindra
 ghirvaṇaḥ sutāvanto havāmahe ॥
 kadā cana starīrasi nendra saścasi
 dāsuṣe ।
 upopen nu maghavan bhūya in nu te
 dānaṇ devasya pṛcyate ॥
 pra yo nanakṣe abhyojasā kriviṇ
 vadhaiḥ śuṣṇaṇ nighoṣayan ।
 yadedastambhīt prathayannamūṇ
 divamādijjaniṣṭa pārthivaḥ ॥
 yasyāyaṇ viśva āryo dāsaḥ
 śevadhipā ariḥ ।
 tiraścidaye rūsame parīravi tubhyet
 so ajoyate rayiḥ ॥
 turaṇyavo madhumantaṇ
 ghr̥taścutaṇ viprāso arkamānṛcuḥ ।
 asme rayiḥ paprathe vṛṣṇyaṇ
 śavo.asme suvānāsa indavaḥ ॥

HYMN LI

Indra

1. OFFER ye up as praise to him
that wherein Indra takes delight.
The Soma-bringers magnify Indra's
great energy with hymns. Good are
the gifts that Indra gives.

2 Sole among chiefs,
companionless, impetuous, and
peerless, he

Hath waxen great o'er many folk,
yea., over all things born, in might.

3 Lord of swift bounty, he will win
e'en with a steed of worthless sort.

This, Indra, must be told of thee
who wilt perform heroic deeds.

4 Come to us.hither: let us pay
devotions that enhance thy might,
For which, Most Potent! thou
wouldest fain bless the man here who
strives for fame.

5 For thou, O Indra, makest yet
more bold the spirit of the bold
Who with strong Soma serveth thee,
still ready with his reverent prayers.

6 Worthy of song, he looketh down
as a man looketh into wells.

Pleased with the Soma-bringer's
skill he maketh him his mate and
friend.

7 In strength and wisdom all the
Gods, Indra, have yielded unto thee.
Be thou the Guard of all, O thou
whom many praise.

8 Praised, Indra, is this might of
thine, best for the service of the
Gods,

That thou with power dost slay
Vrtra, O Lord of Strength.

9 He makes the races of mankind
like synods of the Beauteous One.
Indra knows this his manifest deed,
and is renowned.

10 Thy might, O Indra, at its birth,
thee also, and thy mental power,
In thy care, Maghavan rich in kine!
they have increased exceedingly.

11 O Vrtra-slayer, thou and I will
both combine for winning spoil.
Even malignity will consent, O
Bolt-armed Hero, unto us.

12 Let us extol this Indra as truthful
and never as untrue.

Dire is his death who pours no gifts
great light hath he who offers them.
Good are the gifts that Indra gives.

Hymn 52

यथा मनौ विवस्वति सोमं शक्रापिबः
सुतम ।

यथा तरिते छन्द इन्द्र जुजोषस्यायौ
मादयसे सचा ॥

पर्षधे मेध्ये मातरिश्वनीन्द्र सुवाने
अमन्दथाः ।

यथा सोमं दशशिप्रे दशोण्ये सयूमरश्माव
रजूनसि ॥

य उक्था केवला दधे यः सोमं
धर्षितापिबत ।

यस्मै विष्णुस्त्रीणि पदा विचक्रम उप
मित्रस्य धर्मभिः ॥

यस्य तवमिन्द्र सतोमेषु चाकनो वाजे
वाजिञ्छतक्रतो ।

तं तवा वयं सुदुघामिव गोदुहो जुहूमसि
शरवस्यवः ॥

यो नो दाता स नः पिता महानुग्र
ईशानक्रत ।

अयामन्नुग्रो मघवा पुरुवसुर्गौरश्वस्य पर
दातु नः ॥

यस्मै तवं वसो दानाय मंहसे स रायस
पोषमिन्वति ।

वसूयवो वसुपतिं शतक्रतुं सतोमैरिन्द्रं
हवामहे ॥

कदा चन पर युछस्युभे नि पासि
जन्मनी ।

तुरीयादित्य हवनं त इन्द्रियमा
 तस्थावम्तं दिवि ॥
 यस्मै तवं मघवन्निन्द्र गिर्वणः शिक्षो
 शिक्षसि दाशुषे ।
 अस्माकं गिर उत सुष्टुतिं वसो
 कण्ववच्छृणुधी हवम ॥
 अस्तावि मन्म पूर्य बरह्मेन्द्राय वोचत ।
 पूर्वोरतस्य बर्हतीरनूषत सतोतुर्मधा
 अस्क्षत ॥
 समिन्द्रो रायो बर्हतीरध्वनुत सं कषोणी
 समु सूर्यम ।
 सं शुक्रासः शुचयः सं गवाशिरः सोमा
 इन्द्रममन्दिषुः ॥

yathā manau vivasvati somaṁ
 śakrāpibaḥ sutam ।
 yathā trite chanda indra
 jujoṣasyāyau mādayase sacā ॥
 prṣadhre medhye mātariśvanīndra
 suvāne amandathāḥ ।
 yathā somaṁ daśaśipre daśoṇye
 syūmaraśmāv rjūnasi ॥
 ya ukthā kevalā dadhe yaḥ somaṁ
 dhrṣitāpibat ।
 yasmai viṣṇustrīṇi padā vicakrama
 upa mitrasya dharmabhiḥ ॥
 yasya tvamindra stomeṣu cākano
 vāje vājiñchatakrato ।
 taṁ tvā vayaṁ sudughāmiva
 ghoduho juhūmasi śravasyavaḥ ॥
 yo no dātā sa naḥ pitā mahānughra
 īśānakṛt ।
 ayāmannughro maghavā
 purūvasurghoraśvasya pra dātu naḥ
 ॥
 yasmai tvaṁ vaso dānāya maṁhase
 sa rāyas poṣaminvati ।
 vasūyavo vasupatiṁ śatakratuṁ
 stomairindraṁ havāmahe ॥
 kadā cana pra yuchasyubhe ni pāsi
 janmanī ।
 turīyāditya havanaṁ ta indriyamā
 tasthāvamṛtaṁ divi ॥

yasmai tvaṁ maghavannindra
 ghirvaṇaḥ śikṣo śikṣasi dāśuṣe ।
 asmākaṁ ghira uta suṣṭutiṁ vaso
 kaṇvavacchr̥ṇudhī havam ॥
 astāvi manma pūrvyaṁ
 brahmendrāya vocata ।
 pūrvīrtasya bṛhatīranūṣata
 stoturmedhā asṛkṣata ॥
 samindro rāyo bṛhatīradhūnuta saṁ
 kṣoṇī samu sūryam ।
 saṁ śukrāsaḥ śucayaḥ saṁ
 ghavāśiraḥ somā indramamandiṣuḥ
 ॥

HYMN LII

Indra

1. WITH powers of Mighty Ones hath he, Ancient, Beloved, been equipped, Through whom the Father Manu made prayers efficacious with the Gods.
- 2 Him, Maker of the sky, let stones wet with the Soma ne'er forsake, Nor hymns and prayer that must be said.
- 3 Indra who knew full well disclosed the kine to the Angirases. This his great deed must be extolled.
- 4 Indra, promoter of the song, the sage's Strengtheners as of old, Shall come to bless and succour us at presentation of this laud.
- 5 Now after their desire's intent the pious singers with the cry Of Hail! have sung loud hymns to thee, Indra, to gain a stall of kine.
- 6 With Indra rest all deeds of might, deeds done and yet to be performed, Whom singers know devoid of guile.
- 7 When the Five Tribes with all their men to Indra have sent out their voice, And when the priest hath strewn much grass, this is the Friend's own dwellingplace.
- 8 This praise is verily thine own: thou hast performed these manly deeds, And sped the wheel upon its way.
- 9 At the o'erflowing of this Steer, boldly

he strode for life, and took
Soma as cattle take their corn.
10 Receiving this and craving help, we,
who with you are Daksa's sons,
Would fain exalt the Maruts' Lord.
11 Yea, Hero, with the singers we
sing to the duly-coming Band.
Allied with thee may we prevail.
12 With us are raining Rudras, clouds
accordant in call to battle, at the death
of Vrtra,
The strong assigned to
him who sings and
praises. May Gods with
Indra at their head
protect us.

Hymn 53

उपमं तवा मघोनां जयेष्ठं च वर्षभाणाम् ।
पूर्भित्तमं मघवन्निन्द्र गोविदमीशानं राय
ईमहे ॥
य आयुं कुत्समतिथिग्वमर्दयो वाव्रधानो
दिवे-दिवे ।
तं तवा वयं हर्यश्चं शतक्रतुं वाजयन्तो
हवामहे ॥
आ नो विश्वेषां रसं मध्वः सिञ्चन्त्वद्रयः
ये परावति सुन्विरे जनेष्वा ये
अर्वावतीन्दवः ॥
विश्वा दवेषांसि जहि चाव चा कर्धि विश्वे
सन्वन्त्वा वसु ।
शीष्टेषु चित ते मदिरासो अंशवो यत्रा
सोमस्य तर्प्सि ॥
इन्द्र नेदीय एदिहि मितमेधाभिरूतिभिः ।
आ शन्तम शन्तमाभिरभिष्टिभिरा सवापे
सवापिभिः ॥
आजितुरं सत्पतिं विश्वचर्षणिं कर्धि
परजास्वाभगम ।
पर सू तिरा शचीभिर्ये त उक्थिनः करतुं

पुनत आनुषक ॥
यस्ते साधिष्ठो.अवसे ते सयाम भरेषु ते ।
वयं होत्राभिरुत देवहूतिभिः ससवांसो
मनामहे ॥
अहं हि ते हरिवो बरह्म वाजयुराजिं यामि
सदोतिभिः ।
तवामिदेव तममे समश्चयुर्गव्युरग्रे
मथीनाम ॥

upamaṃ tvā maghonāṃ jyeṣṭhaṃ
ca vṛṣabhāṇām ।
pūrbhittamaṃ maghavannindra
ghovidamīśānaṃ rāya īmahe ॥
ya āyuṃ kutsamatithighvamardayo
vāvṛdhāno dive-dive ।
taṃ tvā vayaṃ haryaśvaṃ
śatakratuṃ vājayanto havāmahe ॥
ā no viśveśāṃ rasaṃ madhvaḥ
siñcantvadrayaḥ ।
ye parāvati sunvire janeṣvā ye
arvāvatīndavaḥ ॥
viśvā dveṣāṃsi jahi cāva cā kṛdhi
viśve sanvantvā vasu ।
śiṣṭeṣu cit te madirāso aṃśavo yatrā
somasya tṛmpasi ॥
indra nedīya edihi
mitamedhābhirūtibhiḥ ।
ā śantama śantamābhirabhiṣṭibhirā
svāpe svāpibhiḥ ॥
ājituraṃ satpatiṃ viśvacarṣaṇiṃ
kṛdhi prajāsvābhagham ।
pra sū tirā śacībhīrye ta ukthinaḥ
kratuṃ punata ānuśak ॥
yaste sādhiṣṭho.avase te syāma
bhareṣu te ।
vayaṃ hotrābhiruta devahūtibhiḥ
sasavāṃso manāmahe ॥
ahaṃ hi te harivo brahma
vājayurājiṃ yāmi sadotibhiḥ ।
tvāmideva tamame
samaśvayurghavyuraghre mathīnām
॥

HYMN LIII

Andra

1. MAY our hymns give thee great
delight. Display thy bounty,
Thunderer.
Drive off the enemies of prayer.
- 2 Crush with thy foot the niggard
churls who bring no gifts. Mighty
art thou
There is not one to equal thee.
- 3 Thou art the Lord of Soma
pressed, Soma impressed is also
thine.
Thou art the Sovran of the folk.
- 4 Come, go thou forth, dwelling in
heaven and listening to the prayers
of men:
Thou fillest both the heavens and
earth.
- 5 Even that hill with rocky heights,
with hundreds, thousands, held
within.
Thou for thy worshippers brakest
through.
- 6 We call on thee both night and day
to taste the flowing Soma juice:
Do thou fulfil our heart's desire.
- 7 Where is that ever-youthful Steer,
strong, necked and never yet bent
down?
What Brahman ministers to him?
- 8 To whose libation doth the Steer,
betake him with delight therein?
Who takes delight in Indra now?
- 9 Whom, Vrtra-slayer, have thy gift
and hero powers accompanied?
Who is thy dearest in the laud?
- 10 For thee among mankind, among
the Purus is this Soma shed.
Hasten thou hither: drink thereof.
- 11 This, growing by Soma and by
Saryanavan, dear to thee,
In Arjikiya, cheers thee best.
- 12 Hasten thou hitherward, and
drink this for munificence to-day,
Delightful for thine eager draught.

Hymn 54

एतत् त इन्द्र वीर्यं गीर्भिर्गन्ति कारवः ।
ते सतोभन्त ऊर्जमावन घर्तश्रुतं पौरासो
नक्षन धीतिभिः ॥
नक्षन्त इन्द्रमवसे सुक्रत्यया येषां सुतेषु
मन्दसे ।
यथा संवर्ते अमदो यथा कर्श एवास्मे
इन्द्र मत्स्व ॥
आ नो विश्वे सजोषसो देवासो गन्तनोप
नः ।
वसवो रुद्रावसे न आ गमञ्छण्वन्तु
मरुतो हवम ॥
पूषा विष्णुर्हवनं मे सरस्वत्यवन्तु सप्त
सिन्धवः ।
आपो वातः पर्वतासो वनस्पतिः शर्णोतु
पथिवी हवम ॥
यदिन्द्र राधो अस्ति ते माघोनं मघवत्तम
।
तेन नो बोधि सधमाद्यो वर्धे भगो दानाय
वर्त्रहन ॥
आजिपते नर्पते तवमिद धि नो वाज आ
वक्षि सुक्रतो ।
वीतीहोत्राभिरुत देववीतिभिः ससवांसो वि
शर्ष्वरे ॥
सन्ति हयर्य आशिष इन्द्र आयुर्जनानाम ।
अस्मान नक्षस्वमघवन्नुपावसे धुक्षस्व
पिप्युषीमिषम ॥
वयं त इन्द्र सतोमेभिर्विधेम तवमस्माकं
शतक्रतो ।
महि सथूरं शशयं राधो अह्वयं परस्कण्वाय
नि तोशय ॥

etat ta indra vīryam
ghīrbhirghṛṇanti kāravaḥ ।
te stobhanta ūrjamāvan ghr̥taścutam
paurāso nakṣan dhītibhiḥ ॥
nakṣanta indramavase sukr̥tyayā
yeṣām suteṣu mandase ।

yathā saṁvarte amado yathā kṛśa
 evāsme indra matsva ||
 ā no viśve sajośaso devāso
 ghananopa naḥ |
 vasavo rudrāvase na ā
 ghamañchṛṇvantu maruto havam ||
 pūṣā viṣṇurhavanam me
 sarasvatyavantu sapta sindhavaḥ |
 āpo vātaḥ parvatāso vanaspatiḥ
 śṛṇotu pṛthivī havam ||
 yadindra rādho asti te māghonam
 maghavattama |
 tena no bodhi sadhamādyo vṛdhe
 bhagho dānāya vṛtrahan ||
 ājipate nṛpate tvamid dhi no vāja ā
 vakṣi sukrato |
 vītīhotrābhiruta devavītibhiḥ
 sasavāṁso vi śṛṇvire ||
 santi hyarya āśiśa indra
 āyurjanānām |
 asmān nakṣasvamaghavannupāvase
 dhukṣasva pipyuṣmiṣam ||
 vayan ta indra stomebhirvidhema
 tvamasmākaṁ śatakrato |
 mahi sthūraṁ śaśayaṁ rādho
 ahrayaṁ praskaṇvāya ni tośaya ||

HYMN LIV

Indra

1. THOUGH, Indra, thou art called
 by men from east and west, from
 north and south,
 Come hither quickly with fleet
 steeds
- 2 If in the effluence of heaven, rich
 in its light, thou takest joy,
 Or in the sea in Soma juice.
- 3 With songs I call thee, Great and
 Wide, even as a cow to profit us,
 Indra, to drink the Soma-draught.
- 4 Hither, O Indra, let thy Bays bear
 up and, bring upon thy car
 Thy glory, God! and majesty.
- 5 Thou, Indra, wouldst be sung and
 praised as great, strong, lordly in thy
 deeds

- Come hither, drink our Soma juice.
 6 We who have shed the Soma and
 prepared the feast are calling thee.
 To sit on this our sacred grass.
 7 As, Indra, thou art evermore the
 common Lord of all alike,
 As such we invoke thee now.
 8 The men with stones have milked
 for thee this nectar of the Soma
 juice:
 Indra, be pleased with it, and drink.
 9 Neglect all pious men with skill in
 sacred song: come hitherward,
 With speed, and give us high
 renown.
 10 Gods, may the mighty rest
 unharmed, the King who gives me
 spotted kine,
 Kine decked with golden ornaments.
 11 Beside a thousand spotted kine I
 have received a gift of gold,
 Pure, brilliant, and exceeding great.
 12 Durgaha's grandsons, giving me
 a thousand kine, munificent,
 Have won renown among the Gods.

Hymn 55

- भूरीदिन्द्रस्य वीर्यं वयस्यमभ्यायति ।
 राधस्ते दस्यवे वर्क ॥
 शतं शवेतास उक्ष्णो दिवि तारो न
 रोचन्ते ।
 मद्वा दिवं न तस्तभुः ॥
 शतं वेणूञ्छतं शुनः शतं चर्माणि
 मलातानि ।
 शतं मे बल्वजस्तुका अरुषीणां चतुःशतम
 ॥
 सुदेवाः सथ काण्वायना वयो-वयो
 विचरन्तः ।
 अश्वासो नचडकरमत ॥
 आदित सासस्य चर्किरन्नानूनस्य महि
 शरवः ।
 शयावीरतिध्वसन पथश्चक्षुषा चन संनशे ॥

bhūrīdindrasya vīryam
 vyakhyamabhyāyati |
 rādhaste dasyave vr̥ka ||
 śataṃ śvetāsa ukṣaṇo divi tāro na
 rocante |
 mahnā divam na tastabhuḥ ||
 śataṃ veṇūñchataṃ śunaḥ śataṃ
 carmāṇi mlātāni |
 śataṃ me balbajastukā aruṣīṇām
 catuḥśatam ||
 sudevāḥ stha kāṇvāyanā vayo-vayo
 vicarantaḥ |
 aśvāso nacañkramata ||
 ādit sāptasya carkirannānūnasya
 mahi śravaḥ |
 śyāvīratidhvasan pathaścakṣuṣā
 cana saṃnaśe ||

HYMN LV

Indra

1. LOUD singing at the sacred rite
where Soma flows we priests invoke
With haste, that he may help, as the
bard's Cherisher, Indra who findeth
wealth for you.
 2. Whom with fair helm, in rapture
of the juice, the firm resistless
slayers hinder not:
Giver of glorious wealth to him who
sing a his praise, honouring him
who toils and pours:
 - 3 Sakra, who like a curry-comb for
horses or a golden goad,
Indra, the Vrtra-slayer, urges
eagerly the opening of the stall of
kine:
 - 4 Who for the worshipper scatters
forth ample wealth, even though
buried, piled in heaps:
May Indra, Lord of Bay Steeds, fair-
helmed Thunderer, act at his
pleasure, as he lists.
 - 5 Hero whom many praise, what
thou hast longed for, oven of old,
from men.
- All that we offer unto thee, O Indra,

- now, sacrifice, laud, effectual
speech.
- 6 To Soma, Much-invoked, Bolt-
armed! for thy carouse, Celestial,
Soma-drinker come.
Thou to the man who- prays and
pours the juice hast been best giver
of delightful wealth.
- 7 Here, verily, yesterday we let the
Thunder-wielder drink his fill.
So in like manner offer him the
jifice today. Now range you by the
Glorious One.
- 8 Even the wolf, the savage beast
that rends the sheep, follows the
path of his decrees.
So graciously accepting, Indra, this
our praise, with wondrous thought
come forth to us.
- 9 What manly deed of vigour now
remains that Indra hath not done?
Who hath not heard his glorious title
and his fame, the Vrtra-slayer from
his birth?
- 10 'How great his power resistless!
how invincible the Vrtra-slayer's
matchless might!
Indra excels all usurers who see the
day, excels all traffickers in
strength.
- 11 O Indra, Vrtra-slayer, we, thy
very constant worshippers,
Bring prayers ne'er heard before to
thee, O Much-invoked, O Thunder-
armed, to be thy meed.
- 12 O thou of mighty acts, the aids
that are in thee call forward many an
eager hope.
Past the drink-offerings, Vasu, even
of the good, hear my call, Strongest
God, and come.
- 13 Verily, Indra, we are thine, we
worshippers depend on thee.
For there is none but only thou to
show us race, O Maghavan, thou
much invoked.
- 14 From this our misery and famine
set us free, from this dire curse
deliver us.
Succour us with thine help and with

thy wondrous thought. Most
Mighty, finder of the way.
15 Now let your Soma juice be
poured; be not afraid, O Kali's sons.
This darkening sorrow goes away;
yea, of itself it vanishes.

Hymn 56

परति ते दस्यवे वर्क राधो अदश्यद्वयम् ।
दयौर्न परथिना शवः ॥
दश मह्यं पौतक्रतः सहस्रा दस्यवे वर्कः ।
नित्याद रायो अमंहत ॥
शतं मे गर्दभानां शतमूर्णावतीनाम् ।
शतं दासानति सरजः ॥
तत्रो अपि पराणीयत पूतक्रतायै वयक्ता ।
अश्वानामिन न यूथ्याम् ॥
अचेत्यग्निश्चिकितुर्हव्यवाट स सुमद्रथः ।
अग्निः शुक्रेण शोचिषा बर्हत् सूरौ अरोचत
दिवि सूर्यो अरोचत ॥

prati te dasyave vṛka rādho
adarśyahrayam |
dyaurna prathinā śavaḥ ||
daśa mahyaṃ pautakrataḥ sahasrā
dasyave vṛkaḥ |
nityād rāyo amaṇhata ||
śataṃ me ghardabhānāṃ
śatamūrṇāvatīnām |
śataṃ dāsānati srajaḥ ||
tatro api prāṇīyata pūtakratāyai
vyaktā |
aśvānāmin na yūthyām ||
acetyaghniścikiturhavyavāt sa
sumadrathaḥ |
aghniḥ śukreṇa śociṣā bṛhat sūro
arocata divi sūryo arocata ||

HYMN LVI

Adityas

1. Now pray we to these Ksatriyas,
to the Adityas for their aid,
These who are gracious to assist.
2 May Mitra bear us oer distress,
and Varuna and Aryaman,
Yea, the Adityas, as they know.
3 For wonderful and meet for praise
is these Adityas' saving help
To him who offers and prepares.
4 The mighty aid of you, the Great,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryarnan,
We claim to be our sure defence.
5 Guard us, Adityas, still alive,
before the deadly weapon strike:
Are yc not they who hear our call?
6 What sheltering defence ye have
for him who toils in pouring gifts,
Graciously bless ye us therewith.
7 Adityas, Gods, from sorrow there
is freedom; for the sinless, wealth,
O ye in whom no fault is seen.
8 Let not this fetter bind us fast:
may he release us for success;
For strong is Indra and renowned.
9 O Gods who fain would lend your
aid, destroy not us as ye destroy
Your enemies who go astray.
10 And thee too, O Great Aditi, thee
also, Goddess, I address,
Thee very gracious to assist.
11 Save us in depth and shallow
from the foe, thbu Mother of Strong
Sons
Let no one of our seed be harmed.
12 Far-spread! wide-ruling! grant
that we, unharmed by envy, may
expand
Grant that our progeny may live.
13 Those who, the Princes of the
folk, in native glory, neer deceived,
Maintain their statutes, void of guilt-
14 As such, from mouth of ravening
wolves, O ye Adityas, rescue us,
Like a bound thief, O Aditi.
15 Adityas, let this arrow, yea, let
this mali. gnity depart
From us or eer it strike us dead.
16 Fori Bountiful Adityas, we have
evermore enjoyed your help,
Both now and in die days of old.

17 To every one, O ye Most Wise,
who turneth even from sin to you,
Ye Gods vouchsafe that he may
live.

18 May this new mercy profit us,
which, ye Adityas, frees like one,
Bound from his bonds, O Aditi.

19 O ye Adityas, this your might is
not to be despised by us:

So be ye graciously inclined.

20 Let not Vivasvan's weapon nor
the shaft, Adityas, wrought with
skill,

Destroy us ere old age be nigh.

21 On every side dispel all sin,
Adityas, all hostility,

Indigence, and combined attack.

Hymn 57

युवं देवा करतुना पूर्व्येण युक्ता रथेन
तविषं यजत्रा ।

आगच्छतं नासत्या शचीभिरिदं तर्तीयं
सवनं पिबाथः ॥

युवां देवास्त्रय एकादशासः सत्याः सत्यस्य
दद्रशे पुरस्तात ।

अस्माकं यज्ञं सवनं जुषाणा पातं
सोममश्विना दीद्यग्नी ॥

पनाय्यं तदश्विना कर्तं वां वर्षभो दिवो
रजसः पर्थिव्याः ।

सहस्रं शंसा उत ये गविष्ठौ सर्वानित
तानुप याता पिबध्यै ॥

अयं वां भागो निहितो यजत्रेमा गिरो
नासत्योप यातम ।

पिबतं सोमं मधुमन्तमस्मे पर
दाश्वासमवतं शचीभिः ॥

yuvaṃ devā kratunā pūrvyeṇa yuktā
rathena taviṣaṃ yajatrā ।
āghachataṃ nāsatyā śacībhiridaṃ
tṛtīyaṃ savanaṃ pibāthaḥ ॥
yuvāṃ devāstraya ekādaśāsaḥ

satyāḥ satyasya dadṛṣe purastāt ।
asmākaṃ yajñaṃ savanaṃ juṣāṇā
pātaṃ somamaśvinā dīdyaghnī ॥
panāyyaṃ tadaśvinā kṛtaṃ vāṃ
vṛṣabho divo rajasāḥ pṛthivyāḥ ।
sahasraṃ śamsā uta ye ghaviṣṭau
sarvānit tānupa yātā pibadhyai ॥
ayaṃ vāṃ bhāgho nihito yajatremā
ghiro nāsatyopa yātam ।
pibataṃ somaṃ madhumantamasme
pra dāśvāṃsamavataṃ śacībhiḥ ॥

HYMN LVII

Indra

1. EVEN as a car to give us aid, we
draw thee hither for our bliss,
Strong in thy deeds, checking
assault, Lord, Mightiest Indra, of the
brave!

2 Great in thy power and wisdom,
Strong, with thought that
comprehendeth all

Thou hast filled full with majesty.

3 Thou very Mighty One, whose
hands by virtue of thy greatness
grasp,

The golden bolt that breaks its way.

4 Your Lord of might that ne'er hath
bent, that ruleth over all mankind,
I call, that he, as he is wont, may aid
the chariots and the men.

5 Whom, ever furthering, in frays
that win the light, in both the hosts
Men call to succour and to help.

6 Indra, the Strong, the measureless,
worthy of praise, Most Bountiful,
Sole Ruler even over wealth.

7 Him, for his ample bounty, him,
this Indra do I urge to drink,
Who, as his praise was sung of old,
the Dancer, is the Lord of men.

8 Thou Mighty One, whose
friendship none of mortals ever hath
obtained

None will attain unto thy might.

9 Aided by thee, with thee allied, in

frays for water and for sun,
Bolt-armed! may we win ample
spoil.

10 So seek we thee with sacrifice
and songs, chief Lover of the Song,

As, in our battles Indra, thou to
Purumayya gavest help.

11 O Thunderer, thou whose
friendship and whose onward
guidance both are sweet,
Thy sacrifice must be prepared.

12 To us, ourselves, give ample
room, give for our dwelling ample
room

Give ample room to us to live.

13 We count the banquet of the
Gods a spacious pathway for the
men,

And for the cattle, and the car.

14 Six men, yea, two and two, made
glad with Soma juice, come near to
me

With offerings pleasant to the taste.

15 Two brown-hued steeds,
Indrota's gift, two bays from Rksa's
son were mine,

From Asvamedha's son two red.

16 From Atithigva good car-steeds;
from Arksa rein-obeying steeds,
From Asvamedha beauteous ones.

17 Indrota, Atithigva's son, gave me
six horses matched with mares
And Patakratu gave besides.

18 Marked above all, amid the
brown, is the red mare Vrsanvati,
Obedient to the rein and whip.

19 O bound to me by deeds of
might, not even the man who loves
to blame.

Hath found a single fault in you.

Hymn 58

यं रत्विजो बहुधा कल्पयन्तः सचेतसो
यज्ञमिमं वहन्ति ।

यो अनूचानो बराह्मणो युक्त आसीत का
सवित तत्र यजमानस्य संवित ॥

एक एवाग्निर्बहुधा समिद्ध एकः सूर्यो
विश्वमनु परभूतः ।

एकैवोषाः सर्वमिदं वि भात्येकं वा इदं वि
बभूव सर्वम् ॥

जयोतिष्मन्तं केतुमन्तं तरिचक्रं सुखं रथं
सुषदं भूरिवारम् ।

चित्रामघा यस्य योगेऽधिजज्ञे तं वा
हुवेति रिक्तं पिबध्ये ॥

yaṃ ṛtvijo bahudhā kalpayantaḥ
sacetaso yajñamimaṃ vahanti |
yo anūcāno brāhmaṇo yukta āsīt kā
svit tatra yajamānasya saṃvit ||
eka evāghnirbahudhā samiddha
ekaḥ sūryo viśvamanu prabhūtaḥ |
ekaivoṣāḥ sarvamidam vi
bhātyekam vā idamvi babhūva
sarvam ||

jyotiṣmantaṃ ketumantaṃ
tricakraṃ sukhaṃ rathaṃ suṣadaṃ
bhūrivāram |
citrāmaghā yasya yoghe adhijajñe
taṃ vām huveati riktaṃ pibadhyai ||

HYMN LVIII

Indra

1. I SEND you forth the song of
praise for Indu, hero-gladdener.
With hymn and plenty he invites
you to complete the sacrifice.

2 Thou wishest for thy kine a bull,
for those who long for his approach,
For those who turn away from him,
lord of thy cows whom none may
kill.

3 The dappled kine who stream with
milk prepare his draught of Soma
juice:
Clans in the birth-place of the Gods,
in the three luminous realms of
heaven.

4 Praise, even as he is known, with
song Indra the guardian of the kine,

The Son of Truth, Lord of the brave.
 5 Hither his Bay Steeds have been
 sent, red Steeds are on the sacred
 grass,,
 Where we in concert sing our songs.
 6 For Indra Thunder-armed the kine
 have yielded mingled milk and
 meath,
 What time he found them in the
 vault.
 7 When I and Indra mount on high
 up to the Bright One's place and
 home,
 We, having drunk of meath, will
 reach his seat whose Friends are
 three times seven.
 8 Sing, sing ye forth your songs of
 praise, ye Briyamedhas, sing your
 songs:
 Yea, let young children sing their
 lauds as a strong castle praise ye
 him.
 9 Now loudly let the viol sound, the
 lute send out its voice with might,
 Shrill be, the music of the string. To
 Indra. is the hymn up-raised.
 10 When bither speed the dappled
 cows, unflinching, easy to be
 milked,
 Seize quickly, as it bursts away, the
 Soma juice for Indra's drink.
 11 Indra hath drunk, Agni hath
 drunk. all Deities have drunk their
 fill.
 Here Varuna shall have his home, to
 whom the floods have sung aloud as
 motherkine unto their calves.
 12 Thou, Varuna, to whom belong
 Seven Rivers, art a glorious God.
 The waters flow into thy throat as
 'twere a pipe with ample mouth.
 13 He who hath made the fleet
 steeds spring, well-harnessed, to the
 worshipper,
 He, the swift Guide, is that fair form
 that loosed the horses near at hand.
 14 Indra, the very Mighty, holds his
 enemies in utter scorn.
 He, far away, and yet a child, cleft
 the cloud smitten by his voice.

15 He, yet a boy exceeding small,
 mounted his newly-fashioned car.
 He for his Mother and his Sire
 cooked the wild mighty buffalo.
 16 Lord of the home, fair-helmeted,
 ascend thy chariot wrought of gold.
 We will attend the Heavenly One,
 the thousand-footed, red of hue,
 matchless, who blesses where he
 goes.
 17 With reverence they come
 hitherward to him as to. a Sovran
 lord,
 That they may bring him near for
 this man's good success, to prosper
 and bestow his gifts.
 18 The Priyamedhas have observed
 the offering of the men of old,
 Of ancient custom, while they
 strewed the sacred grass, and spread
 their sacrificial food.

Hymn 59

इमानि वां भागधेयानि सिंस्रत इन्द्रावरुणा
 पर महे सुतेषु वाम ।
 यज्ञे-यज्ञे ह सवना भुरण्यथो यत सुन्वते
 यजमानाय शिक्षथः ॥
 निष्पिध्वरीरोषधीराप आस्तामिन्द्रावरुणा
 महिमानमाशत ।
 या सिंस्रत् रजसः पारे अध्वनो ययोः
 शत्रुर्नकिरादेव ओहते ॥
 सत्यं तदिन्द्रावरुणा कर्शस्य वां मध्व
 ऊर्मिं दुहते सप्त वाणीः ।
 ताभिर्दाश्वासमवतं शुभस पती यो
 वामदब्धो अभि पाति चित्तिभिः ॥
 घर्तपुषः सौम्या जीरदानवः सप्त सवसारः
 सदन रतस्य ।
 या ह वामिन्द्रावरुणा घर्तश्रुतस्ताभिर्धत्तं
 यजमानाय शिक्षतम ॥
 अवोचाम महते सौभगाय सत्यं तवेषाभ्यां

महिमानमिन्द्रियम ।
 अस्मान सविन्द्रावरुणा घर्तश्चुतस्त्रिभिः
 साप्तेभिरवतं शुभस पती ॥
 इन्द्रावरुणा यद रषिभ्यो मनीषां वाचो
 मतिं शरुतमदत्तमग्रे ।
 यानि सथानान्यरुज्जन्त धीरा यज्ञं
 तन्वानास्तपसाभ्यपश्यम ॥
 इन्द्रावरुणा सौमनसमद्रुसं रायस पोषं
 यजमानेषु धत्तम ।
 परजां पुष्टिं भूतिमस्मासु धत्तं दीर्घायुत्वाय
 पर तिरतं न आयुः ॥

imāni vām bhāghadheyāni sistrata
 indrāvaruṇā pra mahe suteṣu vām |
 yajñe-yajñe ha savanā bhuraṇyatho
 yat sunvate yajamānāya śikṣathaḥ ||
 niṣṣidhvarīroṣadhīrāpa
 āstāmindrāvaruṇā mahimānamāśata
 |
 yā sistratū rajasaḥ pāre adhvano
 yayoh śaturnakirādeva ohate ||
 satyam tadindrāvaruṇā kṛśasya vām
 madhva ūrmiṃ duhate sapta vāṇiḥ |
 tābhirdāśvām samavataṃ śubhas patī
 yo vāmadabdho abhi pāti cittibhiḥ ||
 ghṛtapruṣaḥ saumyā jīradānavaḥ
 sapta svasāraḥ sadana ṛtasya |
 yā ha vāmindrāvaruṇā
 ghṛtaścutastābhirdhattam
 yajamānāya śikṣatam ||
 avocāma mahate saubhaghāya
 satyam tveṣābhyām
 mahimānamindriyam |
 asmān svindrāvaruṇā
 ghṛtaścutastribhiḥ sāptebhiravataṃ
 śubhas patī ||
 indrāvaruṇā yad ṛṣibhyo manīṣām
 vāco matiṃ śrutamadattamaghre |
 yāni sthānānyastjanta dhīrā yajñam
 tanvānāstapasābhyapaśyam ||
 indrāvaruṇā saumanasamadrptaṃ
 rāyas poṣam yajamāneṣu dhattam |
 prajāṃ puṣṭiṃ bhūtimasmāsu

dhattam dīrghāyutvāya pra tiratam
 na āyuh ||

HYMN LIX

Indra

1. HE who, as Sovran Lord of men,
 moves with his chariots
 unrestrained,
 The Vrtra-slayer vanquisher, of
 fighting hosts, preeminent, is
 praised with song.
 2 Honour that Indra,
 Puruhanman! for his aid, in
 whose sustaining hand of old,
 The splendid bolt of thunder was
 deposited, as the great Sun was
 set in heaven.
- 3 No one by deed attains to him
 who works and strengthens
 evermore:
 No, not by sacrifice, to Indra.
 praised o all, resistless, daring,
 bold in might.
- 4 The potent Conqueror,
 invincible in war, him at whose
 birth the Mighty Ones,
 The Kine who spread afar, sent
 their loud voices out, heavens,
 earths seat their loud voices out,
- 5 O Indra, if a hundred heavens
 and if a hundred earths were
 thine-
 No, not a thousand Suns could
 match thee at thy birth, not both
 the worlds, O Thunderer.
- 6 Thou, Hero, hast performed
 thy hero deeds with might, yea,
 all with strength, O Strongest
 One.
 Maghavan, help us to a stable
 full of kine, O Thunderer, with
 wondrous aids.
- 7 Let not a godless mortal gain
 this food, O thou whose life is
 long!
 But one who yokes the bright-
 hued steeds, the Etasas, even

Indra yoker of the Bays.
 8 Urge ye the Conqueror to give,
 your Indra greatly to be praised,
 To be invoked in shallow waters
 and in depths, to be invoked in
 deeds of might.
 9 O Vasu, O thou Hero, raise us
 up to ample opulence.
 Raise us to gain of mighty
 wealth, O Maghavan, O Indra, to
 sublime renown.
 10 Indra, thou justifiest us, and
 tramplest down thy slanderers.
 Guard thyself, valiant Hero, in
 thy vital parts: strike down the
 Dasa with thy blows.
 11 The man who brings no
 sacrifice, inhuman, godless,
 infidel,
 Him let his friend the mountain
 cast to rapid death, the mountain
 cast the Dasyu down.
 12 O Mightiest Indra, loving us,
 gather thou up, as grains of corn,
 Within thine hand, of these their
 kine, to give away, yea, gather
 twice as loving us.
 13 O my companions, wish for
 power. How may we perfect
 Sara's praise,
 The liberal princely patron,
 never to be harmed?
 14 By many a sage whose grass
 is trimmed thou art continually
 praised,
 That thou, O Sara, hast
 bestowed here one and here
 another calf.
 15 The noble, Suradeva's son,
 hath brought a calf, led by the
 car to three of us.
 As a chief brings a goat to milk.

Hymn 60

अग्न आ याह्यग्निभिर्होतारं तवा वर्णीमहे
 |
 आ तवामनक्तु परयता हविष्मती यजिष्ठं

बर्हिरासदे ॥
 अछा हि तवा सहसः सूनो अङ्गिरः
 सरुचश्चरन्त्यध्वरे ।
 ऊर्जो नपातं घर्तकेशमीमहे.अग्निं यज्ञेषु
 पूर्यम ॥
 अग्ने कविर्वेधा असि होता पावक यक्ष्यः
 |
 मन्द्रो यजिष्ठो अध्वरेष्वीड्यो विप्रेभिः शुक्र
 मन्मभिः ॥
 अद्रोघमा वहोशतो यविष्ठ्य देवानजस्र
 वीतये ।
 अभि परयांसि सुधिता वसो गहि मन्दस्व
 धीतिभिर्हितः ॥
 तवमित सप्रथा अस्यग्ने तरातरतस
 कविः ।
 तवां विप्रासः समिधान दीदिव आ
 विवासन्ति वेधसः ॥
 शोचा शोचिष्ठ दीदिहि विशे मयो रास्व
 सतोत्रे महानसि ।
 देवानां शर्मन मम सन्तु सूरयः शत्रूषाहः
 सवग्नयः ॥
 यथा चिद वर्द्धमतसमग्ने संजूर्वसि कषमि
 |
 एवा दहमित्रमहो यो अस्मधुग दुर्मन्मा
 कश्च वेनति ॥
 मा नो मर्ताय रिपवे रक्षस्विने माघशंसाय
 रीरधः ।
 अस्नेधद्विस्तरणिभिर्यविष्ठ्य शिवेभिः पाहि
 पायुभिः ॥
 पाहि नो अग्न एकया पाह्युत दवितीयया
 |
 पाहि गीर्भिस्तिस्मिभरूर्जा पते पाहि
 चतस्मिर्वसो ॥
 पाहि विश्वस्माद रक्षसो अरावणः पर सम
 वाजेषु नो.अव ।

तवामिद धि नेदिष्ठं देवतातय आपिं
 नक्षामहे वर्धे ॥
 आ नो अग्ने वयोव्रधं रयिं पावक शंस्यम
 |
 रास्वा च न उपमाते पुरुस्प्रहं सुनीती
 सवयशस्तरम ॥
 येन वंसाम पर्तनासु शर्धतस्तरन्तो अर्य
 आदिशः |
 स तवं नो वर्ध परयसा शचीवसो जिन्वा
 धियो वसुविदः ॥
 शिशानो वर्षभो यथाग्निः शर्ङगे दविध्वत
 |
 तिग्मा अस्य ननवो न परतिष्ठे सुजम्भः
 सहसो यहुः ॥
 नहि ते अग्ने वर्षभ परतिष्ठे जम्भासो
 यद वितिष्ठसे |
 सत्वं नो होतः सुहुतं हविष कर्धि वंस्वा
 नो वार्या पुरु ॥
 शेषे वनेषु मात्रोः सं तवा मर्तास इन्धते |
 अतन्द्रो हव्या वहसि हविष्प्रत आदिद
 देवेषु राजसि ॥
 सप्त होतारस्तमिदीळते तवाग्ने
 सुत्यजमह्वयम |
 भिनत्स्यद्रिं तपसा वि शोचिषा पराग्ने
 तिष्ठ जनानति ॥
 अग्निम-अग्निं वो अधिगुं हुवेम
 वर्तबर्हिषः |
 अग्निं हितप्रयसः शश्वतीष्वा होतारं
 चर्षणीनाम ॥
 केतेन शर्मन सचते सुषामण्यग्ने तुभ्यं
 चिकित्वना |
 इषण्यया नः पुरुरूपमा भर वाजं
 नेदिष्ठमृतये ॥
 अग्ने जरितर्विशपतिस्तेपानो देव रक्षसः |
 अप्रोषिवान गर्हपतिर्महानसि दिवस

पायुर्दुरोणयुः ॥
 मा नो रक्ष आ वेशीदाघ्णीवसो मा
 यातुर्यातुमावताम |
 परोगव्यूत्यनिरामप कषुधमग्ने सेध
 रक्षस्विनः ॥
 aghna ā yāhyagnibhirhotāraṃ tvā
 vṛṇīmahe |
 ā tvāmanaktu prayatā haviṣmatī
 yajīṣṭhaṃ barhirāsade ॥
 achā hi tvā sahasaḥ sūno aṅghiraḥ
 srucaścarantyadhvare |
 ūrjo napātaṃ ghr̥takeśamīmahe. aghniṃ
 yajñeṣu pūrvyam ॥
 aghne kavirvedhā asi hotā pāvaka
 yakṣyaḥ |
 mandro yajīṣṭho adhvarsēvīdyo
 viprebhiḥ śukra manmabiḥ ॥
 adroghamā vahośato yaviṣṭhya
 devānajasra vītaye |
 abhi prayāṃsi sudhitā vaso ghahi
 mandasva dhītibhirhitaḥ ॥
 tvamit saprathā asyaghe trātartas kavīḥ
 |
 tvāṃ viprāsaḥ samidhāna dīdiva ā
 vivāsanti vedhasaḥ ॥
 śocā śociṣṭha dīdhi viśe mayo rāsva
 stotre mahānasi |
 devānāṃ śarman mama santu sūrayaḥ
 śatrūṣāhaḥ svaghnayaḥ ॥
 yathā cid vṛddhamatasamaghe
 saṃjūrvasi kṣami |
 evā dahamitramaho yo asmadhrugh
 durmanmā kaśca venati ॥
 mā no martāya ripave rakṣasvine
 māghaśaṃsāya rīradhaḥ |
 asredhadbhistaraṇibhīryaviṣṭhya
 śivebhiḥ pāhi pāyubhiḥ ॥
 pāhi no aghna ekayā pāhyuta dvitīyayā |
 pāhi ghīrbhistisṛbhīrūrjāṃ pate pāhi
 catasṛbhīrvaso ॥
 pāhi viśvasmād rakṣaso arāvṇaḥ pra
 sma vājeṣu no.ava |
 tvāmid dhi nediṣṭhaṃ devatātaya āpiṃ
 nakṣāmahe vṛdhe ॥
 ā no aghne vayovṛdhaṃ rayiṃ pāvaka

śaṃsyam |
 rāsvā ca na upamāte puruṣpr̥haṃ sunītī
 svayaśastaram ||
 yena vaṃsāma pr̥tanāsu
 śardhatastaranto aṛya ādīśaḥ |
 sa tvaṃ no vardha prayasā śacīvaso
 jinvā dhiyo vasuvidaḥ ||
 śīsāno vṛṣabho yathāghniḥ śṛṅghe
 davidhvāt |
 tighmā asya nanavo na pratidhr̥ṣe
 sujambhaḥ sahaso yahuḥ ||
 nahi te aghne vṛṣabha pratidhr̥ṣe
 jambhāso yad vitiṣṭase |
 satvaṃ no hotaḥ suhutaṃ haviṣ kṛdhi
 vaṃsvā no vāryā puru ||
 śeṣe vaneṣu mātroph saṃ tvā martāsa
 indhate |
 atandro havyā vahasi haviṣkr̥ta ādid
 deveṣu rājasi ||
 sapta hotārastamidīlate tvāghne
 sutyajamahrayam |
 bhinatsyadriṃ tapasā vi śociṣā prāghne
 tiṣṭha janānati ||
 aghnim-aghniṃ vo adhrighuṃ huvema
 vṛktabarhiṣaḥ |
 aghniṃ hitaprayasaḥ śaśvatīṣvā
 hotāraṃ carṣaṇīnām ||
 ketena śarman sacate suṣāmaṇyaghne
 tubhyaṃ cikitvanā |
 iṣaṇyayā naḥ pururūpamā bhara vājaṃ
 nediṣṭhamūtaye ||
 aghne jaritarviśpatistepāno deva
 rakṣasaḥ |
 aproṣivān ghṛhapatirmahānasi divas
 pāyurduroṇayuh ||
 mā no rakṣa ā veśīdāghṛṇīvaso mā
 yāturyātumāvatām |
 paroghavyūtyanirāmapa kṣudhamaghne
 sedha rakṣasvinaḥ ||

HYMN LX

Agni

1. O AGNI, with thy mighty wealth
 guard us from all malignity,
 Yea, from all hate of mortal man.

2 For over thee, O Friend from birih, the
 wrath of man hath no control:
 Nay, Guardian of the earth art thou.
 3 As such, with all the Gods, O Son of
 Strength, auspicious in thy flame.
 Give us wealth bringing all things good.
 4 Malignities stay not from wealth the
 mortal man whom, Agni, thou
 Protectest while he offers gifts.
 5 Sage Agni, be whom thou dost urge,
 in worship of the Gods, to wealth,
 With thine assistance winneth kine.
 6 Riches with many heroes thou hast for
 the man who offers gifts:
 Lead thou us on to higher bliss.
 7 Save us, O Jatavedas, nor abandon us
 to him who sins,
 Unto the evil-hearted man.
 8 O Agni, let no godless man avert thy
 bounty as a God:
 Over all treasures thou art Lord.
 9 So, Son of Strength, thou aidest us to
 what is great and excellent.
 Those, Vasu! Friend! who sing thy
 praise.
 10 Let our songs come anear to him
 beauteous and bright with piercing
 flame
 Our offerings, with our homage, to the
 Lord of wealth, to him whom many
 praise, for help:
 11 To Agni Jatavedas, to the Son of
 Strength, that he may give us precious
 gifts,
 Immortal, from of old Priest among
 mortal men, the most delightful in the
 house.
 12 Agni, made yours by sacrifice, Agni,
 while holy rites advance;
 Agni, the first in songs, first with the
 warrior steed; Agril to win the land for
 us.
 13 May Agni who is Lord of wealth
 vouchsafe us food for friendship sake.
 Agni we ever seek for seed and
 progeny, the Vasu who protects our
 lives.
 14 Solicit with your chants, for help,
 Agni the God with piercing flame,
 For riches famous Agni, Purumilha and

ye men! Agni to light our dwelling well.
 15 Agni we laud that he may keep our
 foes afar, Agni to give us health and
 strength.
 Let him as Guardian be invoked in all
 the tribes, the lighter-up of glowing
 brands.

Hymn 61

उभयं शर्णवच्च न इन्द्रो अर्वागिदं वचः ।
 सत्राच्यामघवा सोमपीतये धिया शविष्ठ
 आ गमत ॥
 तं हि सवराजं वर्षभं तमोजसे धिषणे
 निष्टतक्षतुः ।
 उत्तोपमानां परथमो नि षीदसि सोमकामं
 हि ते मनः ॥
 आ वर्षस्व पुरुवसो सुतस्येन्द्रान्धसः ।
 विद्वा हि तवा हरिवः पत्सु सासहिमष्टं
 चिद दध्वणिम ॥
 अप्रामिसत्य मघवन तथेदसदिन्द्र करत्वा
 यथा वशः ।
 सनेम वाजं तव शिप्रिन्नवसा मक्षू चिद
 यन्तो अद्रिवः ॥
 शग्ध्यू षु शचीपत इन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिः ।
 भगं हि तवा यशसं वसुविदमनु शूर
 चरामसि ॥
 पौरो अश्वस्य पुरुव्रद गवामस्युत्सो देव
 हिरण्ययः ।
 नकिहि दानं परिमर्षिषत तवे यद-यद
 यामि तदा भर ॥
 तवं हयेहि चेरवे विदा भगं वसुतये ।
 उद वाव्रषस्व मघवन गविष्टय
 उदिन्द्राश्वमिष्टये ॥
 तवं पुरु सहस्राणि शतानि च यूथा दानाय
 मंहसे ।
 आ पुरन्दरं चक्रम विप्रवचस इन्द्रं

गायन्तो.अवसे ॥
 अविप्रो वा यदविधद विप्रो वेन्द्र ते वचः
 ।
 स पर ममन्दत्वाया शतक्रतो पराचामन्यो
 अहंसन ॥
 उग्रबाहुर्मक्षक्रत्वा पुरन्दरो यदि मे शर्णवद
 धवम ।
 वसूयवो वसुपतिं शतक्रतुं सतोमैरिन्द्रं
 हवामहे ॥
 न पापासो मनामहे नारायासो न जळहवः
 ।
 यदिन नविन्द्रं वर्षणं सचा सुते सखायं
 कर्णवामहै ॥
 उग्रं युयुज्म पतनासु सासहिं
 रणकातिमदाभ्यम ।
 वेदा भर्म चित सनिता रथीतमो वाजिनं
 यमिदू नशत ॥
 यत इन्द्र भयामहे ततो नो अभयं कर्धि ।
 मघवञ्छग्वितव तन न ऊतिभिर्वि दविषो
 वि मर्धो जहि ॥
 तवं हि राधस्पते राधसो महः
 कषयस्यासि विधतः ।
 तं तवा वयं मघवन्निन्द्र गिर्वणः
 सुतावन्तो हवामहे ॥
 इन्द्र सपळ उत वर्त्रहा परस्पा नो वरेण्यः
 ।
 स नो रक्षिषच्चरमं स मध्यमं स पश्चात
 पातु नः पुरः ॥
 तवं नः पश्चादधरादुतरात पुर इन्द्र नि
 पाहि विश्वतः ।
 आरे अस्मत कर्णुहि दैव्यं भयमारे
 हेतीरदेवीः ॥
 अद्याद्या शवः-शव इन्द्र तरास्व परे च नः
 ।
 विश्वा च नोजरितून सत्पते अहा दिवा
 नक्तं च रक्षिषः ॥

परभङ्गी शूरो मघवा तुवीमघः सम्मिष्लो
 विर्याय कम ।
 उभा ते बाहू वर्षणा शतक्रतो नि या वज्रं
 मिमिक्षतुः ॥

ubhayaṃ śṛṇavacca na indro
 arvāghidaṃ vacaḥ ।
 satrācyāmaghavā somapītaye dhiyā
 śaviṣṭha ā ghamat ॥
 taṃ hi svarājaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ tamojase
 dhiṣaṇe niṣṭatakṣatuḥ ।
 utopamānāṃ prathamō ni ṣṭidasi
 somakāmaṃ hi te manaḥ ॥
 ā vṛṣasva purūvaso sutas्यendrāndhasaḥ

vidmā hi tvā harivaḥ pṛtsu
 sāsahimadhrṣṭaṃ cid dadhrṣvaṇim ॥
 aprāmisatya maghavan tathedasadindra
 kratvā yathā vaśaḥ ।
 sanema vājaṃ tava śiprinnavasā makṣū
 cid yanto adrivaḥ ॥
 śaghdhyū ṣu śacīpata indra
 viśvābhirūtibhiḥ ।
 bhaghaṃna hi tvā yaśasaṃ
 vasuvidamanu śūra carāmasi ॥
 pauro aśvasya purukṛd ghavāmasyutso
 deva hiraṇyayaḥ ।
 nakirhi dānaṃ parimardhiṣat tve yad-
 yad yāmi tadā bhara ॥
 tvaṃ hyehi cerave vidā bhaghaṃ
 vasuttaye ।

ud vāvṛṣasva maghavan ghaviṣṭaya
 udindrāśvamiṣṭaye ॥
 tvaṃ purū sahasrāṇi śatāni ca yūthā
 dānāya maṇhase ।
 ā purandaraṃ cakṛma vipravacasa
 indraṃ ghāyanto.avase ॥
 avipro vā yadavidhad vipro vendra te
 vacaḥ ।

sa pra mamandattvāyā śatakrato
 prācāmanyō ahaṃsana ॥
 ughrabāhurmrakṣakṛtvā purandaro yadi
 me śṛṇavad dhavam ।
 vasūyavo vasupatiṃ śatakratum
 stomairindraṃ havāmahe ॥
 na pāpāso manāmahe nārāyāso na

jalhavaḥ ।
 yadin nvindraṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ sacā sute
 sakhāyaṃ kṛṇavāmahai ॥
 ughraṃ yuyujma pṛtanāsu sāsahim
 ṛṇakātimadābhyam ।
 vedā bhṛmaṃ cit sanitā rathītamo
 vājinaṃ yamidū naśat ॥
 yata indra bhayāmahe tato no abhayaṃ
 kṛdhi ।
 maghavañchaghdhitava tan na ūtibhirvi
 dviṣo vi mṛdho jahi ॥
 tvaṃ hi rādhaspate rādhaso mahaḥ
 kṣayasyāsi vidhataḥ ।
 taṃ tvā vayaṃ maghavannindra
 ghirvaṇaḥ sutāvanto havāmahe ॥
 indra spaḥ uta vṛtrahā paraspā no
 vareṇyaḥ ।
 sa no rakṣiṣaccaramaṃ sa madhyamaṃ
 sa paścāt pātu naḥ puraḥ ॥
 tvaṃ naḥ paścādadharāduttarāt pura
 indra ni pāhi viśvataḥ ।
 āre asmat kṛṇuhi daivyaṃ bhayamāre
 hetīradevīḥ ॥
 adyādyā śvaḥ-śva indra trāsva pare ca
 naḥ ।
 viśvā ca nojaritṛṇ satpate ahā divā
 naktaṃ ca rakṣiṣaḥ ॥
 prabhaṅghī śūro maghavā tuvīmagaḥ
 sammiṣlo viryāya kam ।
 ubhā te bāhū vṛṣaṇā śatakrato ni yā
 vajraṃ mimikṣatuḥ ॥

HYMN LXI

Agni

1. PREPARE oblation: let him come;
 and let the minister serve again
 Who knows the ordering thereof,
- 2 Rejoicing in his friendship, let the
 priest be seated over man,
 Beside the shoot of active power.

3 Him, glowing bright beyond all
thought, they seek among the race of
man;

With him for tongue they seize the food.

4 He hath inflamed the twofold plain:
lifegiving, he hath climbed the wood,
And with his tongue hath struck the
rock.

5 Wandering here the radiant Calf finds
none to fetter him, and seeks
The Mother to declare his praise.

6 And now that great and mighty team,
the team of horses that are his,
And traces of his car, are seen.

7 The seven milk a single cow; the two
set other five to work,
On the stream's loud-resounding bank.

8 Entreated by Vivasvan's ten, Indra
cast down the water-jar

With threefold hammer from the sky.

9 Three times the newIy-kindled flame
proceeds around the sacrifice:

The priests anoint it with the meath.

10 With reverence they drain the fount
that circles with its wheel above,
Exhaustless, with the mouth below.

11 The pressing-stones are set at work:
the meath is poured into the tank,
At the out-shedding of the fount.

12 Ye cows, protect the fount: the two
Mighty Ones bless the sacrifice.

The handles twain are wrought of gold.

13 Pour on the juice the ornament
which reaches both the heaven and earth
Supply the liquid to the Bull.

14 These know their own abiding-place:
like calves beside the mother cows
They meet together with their kin.

15 Devouring in their greedy jaws, they
make sustaining food in heaven,
To Indra, Agni light and prayer.

16 The Pious One milked out rich food,
sustenance dealt in portions seven,
Together with the Sun's seven rays.

17 I took some Soma when the Sun rose
up, O Mitra, Varuna.

That is the sick man's medicine.

18 From where oblations must be laid,
which is the Well-beloved's home,

He with his tongue hath compassed
heaven.

Hymn 62

परो अस्मा उपस्तुतिं भरता यज्जुजोषति

|

उक्थैरिन्द्रस्य माहिनं वयो वर्धन्ति

सोमिनो भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

अयुजो असमो नर्भिरैकः कर्षीरयास्यः |

पूर्वीरति पर वाग्रधे विश्वा जातान्योजसा

भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

अहितेन चिदर्वता जीरदानुः सिषासति |

परवाच्यमिन्द्र तत तव वीर्याणि

करिष्यतो भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

आ याहि कर्णवाम त इन्द्र बरह्माणि

वर्धना |

येभिः शविष्ठ चाकनो भद्रमिह शरवस्यते

भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

धर्षतश्चिद धर्षन मनः कर्णोषीन्द्र यत

तवम |

तीव्रैः सोमैः सपर्यतो नमोभिः परतिभूषतो

भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

अव चष्ट रचीषमो.अवतानिव मानुषः |

जुष्ट्वी दक्षस्य सोमिनः सखायं कर्णुते

युजं भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

विश्वे त इन्द्र वीर्यं देवा अनु करतुं ददुः |

भुवो विश्वस्य गोपतिः पुरुष्टुत भद्रा

इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

गर्णे तदिन्द्र ते शव उपमं देवतातये |

यद धंसि वर्त्रमोजसा शचीपते भद्रा

इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

समनेव वपुष्यतः कर्णवन मानुषा युगा |

विदे तदिन्द्रश्चेतनमध शरुतो भद्रा

इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

उज्जातमिन्द्र ते शव उत तवामुत तव

करतुम् ।
भूरिगो भूरि वाङ्मूर्धमघवन तव शर्मणि
भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥
अहं च तवं च वर्त्रहन सं युज्याव सनिभ्य
आ ।
अरातीवा चिदद्रिवो.अनु नौ शूर मंसते
भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥
सत्यमिद वा उ तं वयमिन्द्रं सतवाम
नाक्तम् ।
महानसुन्वतो वधो भूरि जयोर्तीषि सुन्वतो
भद्रा इन्द्रस्य रातयः ॥

pro asmā upastutiṃ bharatā yajjujoṣati |
ukthairindrasya māhinaṃ vayo
vardhanti somino bhadṛā indrasya
rātayaḥ ||
ayujo asamo nṛbhirekaḥ kṛṣṭīrayāsyah |
pūrvīrati pra vāvṛdhe viśvā jātānyojasā
bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ahitena cidarvatā jīradānuḥ siśāsati |
pravācyamindra tat tava vīryāṇi
kariṣyato bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ā yāhi kṛṇavāma ta indra brahmāṇi
vardhanā |
yebhiḥ śaviṣṭha cākano bhadramiha
śravasyate bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
dhr̥ṣataścid dhr̥ṣan manah kṛṇoṣindra
yat tvam |
tīvrāiḥ somaiḥ saparyato namobhiḥ
pratibhūṣato bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ava caṣṭa ṛcīṣamo.avatāniva mānuṣah |
juṣṭvī dakṣasya sominah sakhāyaṃ
kṛṇute yujaṃ bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
viśve ta indra vīryaṃ devā anu kratuṃ
daduḥ |
bhuvo viśvasya ghopatiḥ puruṣṭuta
bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ghṛṇe tadindra te śava upamaṃ
devatātaye |
yad dham̐si vṛtramojaś śacīpate bhadṛā
indrasya rātayaḥ ||
samaneva vapuṣyataḥ kṛṇavan mānuṣā
yughā |
vide tadindraścetanamadha śruto bhadṛā

indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ujjātamindra te śava ut tvāmut tava
kratum |
bhūriḥ bhūri vāvṛdhurmāghavan tava
śarmaṇi bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
ahaṃ ca tvaṃ ca vṛtrahan saṃ yujyāva
sanibhya ā |
arātīvā cidadrivo.anu nau sūra maṃsate
bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||
satyamid vā u taṃ vayamindraṃ
stavāma nānṛtam |
mahānasunvato vadho bhūri jyotīṃṣi
sunvato bhadṛā indrasya rātayaḥ ||

HYMN LXII

Asvins

1. ROUSE ye for him who keeps the
Law, yoke your steeds, Aiyins, to your
car
Let your protecting help be near.
- 2 Come, Asvins, with your car more
swift than is the twinkling of an eye
Let your protecting help be near.
- 3 Asvins, ye overlaid with cold the fiery
pit for Atri's sake:
Let your protecting help be near.
- 4 Where are ye? whither are ye gone?
whither, like falcons, have ye flown?
Let your protecting help be near.
- 5 If ye at any time this day are listening
to this my call,
Let your protecting help be near.
- 6 The Asvins, fust to hear our prayer,
for closest kinship I approach:
Let your protecting help be near.
- 7 For Atri ye, O Asvins, made a
dwellingplace to shield him well,
Let your protecting help be near.
- 8 Ye warded off the fervent heat for
Atri when he sweetly spake:
Let your protecting help be near.
- 9 Erst Saptavadbri by his prayer
obtained the trenchant edge of fire:
Let your protecting help be near.
- 10 Come hither, O ye Lords of wealth,
and listen to this call of mine:

- Let your protecting help be near.
 11 What is this praise told forth of you
 as Elders in the ancient way?
 Let your protecting help be near.
 12 One common brotherhood is yours,
 Asvins your kindred is the same:
 Let your protecting help be near.
 13 This is your chariot, Asvins, which
 speeds through the regions, earth and
 heaven
 Let your protecting aid be near.
 14 Approach ye hitherward to us with
 thousands both of steeds and kine:
 Let your protecting help be near.
 15 Pass us not by, remember us with
 thousands both of kine and steeds:
 Let your protecting help be near.
 16 The purple-tinted Dawn hath risen,
 and true to Law hath made the light
 Let your protecting help be near.
 17 He looked upon the Asvins, as an
 axearmed man upon a tree:
 Let your protecting help be near.
 18 By the black band encompassed
 round, break it down, bold one, like a
 fort.
 Let your protecting help be near.

Hymn 63

- स पूर्यो महानां वेनः करतुभिरानजे ।
 यस्य दवारा मनुष पिता देवेषु धिय
 आनजे ॥
 दिवो मानं नोत सदन सोमप्राप्तो अद्रयः
 |
 उक्था बरह्मच शंस्या ॥
 स विद्वानङ्गिरोभ्य इन्द्रो गा अद्रणोदप ।
 सतुषे तदस्यपौंस्यम ॥
 स परत्नथा कविर्ध इन्द्रो वाकस्य वक्षणिः
 |
 शिवो अर्कस्य होमन्यस्मन्ना गन्त्ववसे ॥
 आदू नु ते अनु करतुं सवाहा वरस्य
 यज्यवः ।
 शवात्रमर्का अनूषतेन्द्र गोत्रस्य दावने ॥

- इन्द्रे विश्वानि वीर्या कर्तानि कर्त्तानि च ।
 यमर्का अध्वरं विदुः ॥
 यत पाञ्चजन्यया विशेन्द्रे घोषा अस्सुत ।
 अरुणाद बर्हणा विपो.अर्यो मानस्य स
 कषयः ॥
 इयमु ते अनुष्टुतिश्चक्रषे तानि पौंस्या ।
 परावश्चक्रस्य वर्तनिम ॥
 अस्य वष्णो वयोदन ऊरु करमिष्ट जीवसे
 |
 यवं न पश्चा ददे ॥
 तद दधाना अवस्यवो युष्माभिर्दक्षपितरः
 |
 सयाम मरुत्वतो वर्धे ॥
 बल रत्नियाय धाम्न रक्वभिः शूर
 नोनुमः ।
 जेषामेन्द्र तवया युजा ॥
 अस्मे रुद्रा मेहना पर्वतासो वर्त्रहत्ये
 भरहूतौ सजोषाः ।
 यः शंसते सतुवते धायि पञ्च इन्द्रज्येष्ठा
 अस्मानवन्तु देवाः ॥

- sa pūrvyo mahānām venah
 kratubhirānaje |
 yasya dvārā manuṣ pitā deveṣu
 dhiya ānaje ॥
 divo mānām not sadan
 somaprṣṭhāso adrayah |
 ukthā brahmā śaṁsyā ॥
 sa vidvānaṅghirobhya indro ghā
 avṛṇodapa |
 stuṣe tadasyapauṁsyam ॥
 sa pratnathā kavivṛdha indro
 vākasya vakṣaṇiḥ |
 śivo arkasya homanyasmatrā
 ghantvavase ॥
 ādū nu te anu kratum svāhā varasya
 yajyavaḥ |
 śvātramarkā anūṣatendra ghotrasya
 dāvane ॥
 indre viśvāni vīryā kṛtāni kartvāni
 ca |

yamarkā adhvaraṃ viduḥ ||
yat pāñcājanyayā viśendre ghoṣā
asṛkṣata |
astrīṇād barhaṇā vipo.aryo mānasya
sa kṣayah ||
iyamu te anuṣṭutiścakṛṣe tāni
pauṃsyā |
prāvaścakrasya vartanim ||
asya vṛṣṇo vyodana uru kramiṣṭa
jīvase |
yavaṃ na paśvā dade ||
tad dadhānā avasyavo
yuṣmābhirdakṣapitarah |
syāma marutvato vṛdhe ||
baḥ ṛtviyāya dhāmna ṛkvabhiḥ śūra
nonumah |
jeṣāmendra tvayā yujā ||
asme rudrā mehanā parvatāso
vṛtrahatye bharahūtau sajoṣāḥ |
yah śaṃsate stuvate dhāyi pajra
indrajyeṣṭhā asmānavantu devāḥ ||

HYMN LXIII

Agni

1. EXERTING all our strength with
thoughts of power we glorify in
speech
Agni your dear familiar Friend, the
darling Guest in every home.
- 2 Whom, served with sacrificial oil
like Mitra, men presenting gifts
Eulogize with their songs of praise
- 3 Much-lauded Jatavedas, him who
bears oblations up to heaven
Prepared in service of the Gods.
- 4 To noblest Agni, Friend of man,
best Vrtra-slayer, are we come,
Him in whose presence Rksa's son,
mighty Srutarvan, waxes great;
- 5 To deathless Jatavedas, meet for
praise, adored, with sacred oil,
Visible through the gloom o:f night
- 6 Even Agni whom these priestly
men worship with sacrificial gifts,
With lifted ladles offering them.
- 7 O Agni, this our newest hymn

hath been addressed from us to thee,
O cheerful Guest, well-born, most
wise, worker of wonders, ne'er
deceived.

8 Agni, may it be dear to thee, most
grateful, and exceeding sweet:

Grow mightier, eulogized therewith.

9 Splendid with splendours may it
be, and in the battle with the foe
Add loftier glory to thy fame.

10 Steed, cow, a lord of heroes,
bright like Indra, who shall fill the
car.

Whose high renown ye celebrate,
and people praise each glorious
deed.

11 Thou whom Gopavana made
glad with song, O Agni Angiras,
Hear this my call, thou Holy One.

12 Thou whom the priestly folk
implore to aid the gathering of the
spoil,

Such be thou in the fight with foes.

13 I, called to him who reels with
joy, Srutarvan, Rksa's son, shall
stroke

The heads of four presented steeds,
like the long wool of fleecy rams.

14 Four coursers with a splendid
car, Savistha's horses, fleet of foot,
Shall bring me to the sacred feast, as
flying steeds brought Tugra's son.

15 The very truth do I declare to
thee, Parusni, mighty flood.

Waters! no man is there who gives
more horses than Savistha gives.

Hymn 64

उत तवा मन्दन्तु सतोमः कर्णुष्व राधो

अद्रिवः |

अव बरहद्विषो जहि ||

पदा पणीन्नराधसो नि बाधस्व महानसि ।

नहि तवा कश्चन परति ॥

तवमीशिषे सुतानामिन्द्र तवमसुतानाम ।

तवं राजा जनानाम ॥

एहि परेहि कषयो दिव्याघोषञ्चर्षणीनाम

ओभे पर्णासिरोदसी ॥

तयं चित पर्वतं गिरिं शतवन्तं सहस्रिणम

वि सतोऽभ्यो रुरोजिथ ॥

वयमु तवा दिवा सुते वयं नक्तं हवामहे ।

अस्माकं काममा पर्ण ॥

कव सय वर्षभो युवा तुविग्रीवो अनानतः

बरह्मा कस्तं सपर्यति ॥

कस्य सवित सवनं वर्षा जुजुष्वानव

गच्छति ।

इन्द्रं कौ सविदा चके ॥

कं ते दाना असक्षत वर्त्रहन कं सुवीर्या ।

उक्थे क उ सविदन्तमः ॥

अयं ते मानुषे जने सोमः पूरुषु सूयते ।

तस्येहि पर दरवा पिब ॥

अयं ते शर्यणावति सुषोमायामधि परियः

आर्जीकीयेमदिन्तमः ॥

तमद्य राधसे महे चारुं मदाय घर्ष्वये ।

एहीमिन्द्रद्रवा पिब ॥

ut tvā mandantu stomah kṛṇuṣva

rādho adrivaḥ ।

ava brahmadviṣo jahi ॥

padā paṇīnarādhaso ni bādhasva

mahānasi ।

nahi tvā kaścana prati ॥

tvamiśiṣe sutānāmindra

tvamasutānām ।

tvaṃ rājā janānām ॥

ehi prehi kṣayo

divyāghoṣaṅcarṣaṇīnām ।

obhe prṇāsirodasī ॥

tyaṃ cit parvataṃ ghiriṃ

śatavantaṃ sahasriṇam ।

vi stotṛbhyo rurojitha ॥

vayamu tvā divā sute vayaṃ naktam

havāmahe ।

asmākaṃ kāmamā prṇa ॥

kva sya vṛṣabho yuvā tuvighrīvo

anānataḥ ।

brahmā kastaṃ saparyati ॥

kasya svit savanaṃ vṛṣā

jujuṣvānava ghachati ।

indraṃ kau svidā cake ॥

kaṃ te dānā asakṣata vṛtrahan kaṃ

suvīryā ।

ukthe ka u svidantamaḥ ॥

ayaṃ te mānuṣe jane somah pūruṣu

sūyate ।

tasyehi pra dravā piba ॥

ayaṃ te śaryanāvati

suṣomāyāmadhi priyaḥ ।

ārjīkīyemadintamaḥ ॥

tamadya rādhasa mahe cāruṃ

madāya ghrṣvaye ।

ehīmindradravā piba ॥

HYMN LXIV

Agni

1. YOKE, Agni, as a charioteer, thy
steeds who best invite the Gods: As
ancient Herald seat thyself.

2 And, God, as skilfullest of all, call
for us bitherward the Gods:
Give all our wishes sure effect.

3 For thou, Most Youthful, Son of
Strength, thou to whom sacrifice is
paid,

Art holy, faithful to the Law.

4 This Agni, Lord of wealth and
spoil hundredfold, thousandfold, is
head

And chief of riches and a Sage.

5 As craftsmen bend the felly, so
bend at our general call: come nigh,
Angiras, to the sacrifice.

6 Now, O Virupa, rouse for him,

Strong God who shines at early
morn,
Fair praise with voice that ceases
not.
7 With missile of this Agni, his who
looks afar, will we lay low
The thief in combat for the kine.
8 Let not the Companies of Gods
fail us, like Dawns that float away,
Like cows who leave the niggardly.
9 Let not the sinful tyranny of any
fiercely hating foe
Smite us, as billows smite a ship.
10 O Agni, God, the people sing
reverent praise to thee for strength:
With terrors trouble thou the foe.
11 Wilt thou not, Agni, lend us aid
in winning cattle, winning wealth?
Maker of room, make room for us.
12 In this great battle cast us not
aside as one who bears a load:
Snatch up the wealih and win it all.
13 O Agni, let this plague pursue
and fright another and not us:
Make our impetuous strength more
strong.
14 The reverent or unwearied man
whose holy labour he accepts,
Him Agni favours with success.
15 Abandoning the foeman's host
pass hither to this company:
Assist the men with whom I stand.
16 As we have known thy gracious
help, as of a Father, long ago,
So now we pray to thee for bliss.

Hymn 65

यदिन्द्र परागपागुदं नयग वा हूयसे नर्भिः
|
आ याहि तूयमाशुभिः ॥
यद वा परस्रवणे दिवो मादयासे सवर्णरे ।
यद वा समुद्रेन्धसः ॥
आ तवा गीर्भिर्महामुरुं हुवे गामिव भोजसे
|
इन्द्र सोमस्य पीतये ॥

आ त इन्द्र महिमानं हरयो देव ते महः ।
रथे वहन्तु बिभ्रतः ॥
इन्द्र गर्णीष उ सतुषे महानुग्र ईशानक्रत ।
एहि नः सुतं पिब ॥
सुतावन्तस्त्वा वयं परयस्वन्तो हवामहे ।
इदं नो बर्हिरासदे ॥
यच्चिद धि शश्वतामसीन्द्र
साधारणस्त्वम ।
तं तवा वयं हवामहे ॥
इदं ते सोम्यं मध्वधुक्षन्नद्रिभिर्नरः ।
जुषाण इन्द्र तत पिब ॥
विश्वानर्यो विपश्चितो.अति खयस्तूयमा
गहि ।
अस्मे धेहिश्रवो बर्हत ॥
दाता मे पर्षतीनां राजा हिरण्यवीनाम ।
मा देवा मघवा रिषत ॥
सहस्रे पर्षतीनामधि शचन्द्रं बर्हत पर्थु ।
शुक्रं हिरण्यमा ददे ॥
नपातो दुर्गहस्य मे सहस्रेण सुराधसः ।
शरवो देवेष्वक्रत ॥

yadindra prāghapāghudaṃ nyagh vā
hūyase nṛbhiḥ ।
ā yāhi tūyamāsubhiḥ ॥
yad vā prasravaṇe divo mādayāse
svaraṇare ।
yad vā samudreandhasaḥ ॥
ā tvā ghīrbhirmahāmuruṃ huve
ghāmiva bhojase ।
indra somasya pītaye ॥
ā ta indra mahimānaṃ harayo deva
te mahaḥ ।
rathe vahantu bibhrataḥ ॥
indra ghr̥ṇīṣa u stuṣe mahānughra
īśānakṛt ।
ehi naḥ sutam piba ॥
sutāvantastvā vayaṃ prayasvanto
havāmahe ।
idaṃ no barhirāsade ॥
yaccid dhi śaśvatāmasīndra

sādhāraṇastvam |
 taṃ tvā vyaṃ havāmahe ||
 idaṃ te somyaṃ
 madhavadhukṣannadribhiraṇaḥ |
 juṣāṇa indra tat piba ||
 viśvānāryo vipāścito.ati
 khyastūyamā ghahi |
 asme dhehiśravo bṛhat ||
 dātā me prṣatīnām rājā
 hiraṇyavīnām |
 mā devā maghavā riṣat ||
 sahasre prṣatīnāmadhi ścandraṃ
 bṛhat pr̥thu |
 śukraṃ hiraṇyamā dade ||
 napāto durghahasya me sahasreṇa
 surādhasaḥ |
 śravo deveṣvakrata ||

HYMN LXV

Indra

- I. NOT to forsake me, I invoke this
 Indra girt by Maruts,
 Lord Of magic power who rules
 with might.
- 2 This Indra with his Marut Friends
 clave into pieces Vrtra's bead
 With hundred-knotted thunderbolt.
- 3 Indra, with Marut Friends grown
 strong, hath rent asunder Vrtra, and
 Released the waters of the sea.
- 4 This is that Indra who, begirt by
 Maruts, won the light of heaven
 That he might drink the Soma juice.
- 5 Mighty, impetuous, begirt by
 Maruts, him who loudly roars,
 Indra we invoke with songs.
- 6 Indra begirt by Maruts we invoke
 after the ancient plan,
 That he may drink the Soma juice.
- 7 O liberal Indra, Marut-girt, much-
 lauded Satakratu, drink
 The Soma at this sacrifice.
- 8 To thee, O Indra, Marut-girt, these
 Soma juices, Thunderer!
 Are offered from the heart with
 lauds.

9 Drink, Indra, with thy Marut
 Friends, pressed Soma at the
 morning rites,

Whetting thy thunderbolt with
 strength.

10 Arising in thy might, thy jaws
 thou shookest, Indra, having quaffed
 The Soma which the mortar pressed.

11 Indra, both worlds complained to
 thee when uttering thy fearful roar,
 What time thou smotest Dasyus
 dead.

12 From Indra have I measured out
 a song eight-footed with nine parts,
 Delicate, faithful. to the Law.

Hymn 66

तरोभिर्वो विदद्वसुमिन्द्रं सबाध ऊतये |
 बर्हद गायन्तः सुतसोमे अध्वरे हुवे भरं
 न कारिणम ||

न यं दुधा वरन्ते न सथिरा मुरो मदे
 सुषिप्रमन्धसः |

य आद्रत्या शशमानाय सुन्वते दाता
 जरित्र उक्थ्यम ||

यः शक्रो मर्क्षो अश्वयो यो वा कीजो
 हिरण्ययः |

स ऊर्वस्य रेजयत्यपाद्रितिमिन्द्रो गव्यस्य
 वर्त्रहा ||

निखातं चिद यः पुरुसम्भूतं वसूदिद
 वपति दाशुषे |

वज्री सुशिप्रो हर्यश्च इत करदिन्द्रः करत्वा
 यथा वशत ||

यद वावन्थ पुरुष्टुत पुरा चिच्छूर नर्णाम |
 वयं तत्त इन्द्र सं भरामसि यज्ञमुक्थं तुरं
 वचः ||

सचा सोमेषु पुरुहूत वज्रिवो मदाय दयुक्ष
 सोमपाः |

तवमिद धि बरह्मव्रते काम्यं वसु देष्टः

सुन्वते भुवः ॥
 वयमेनमिदा हयो.अपीपेमेह वज्रिणम ।
 तस्मा उ अद्य समना सुतं भरा नूनं
 भूषत शरुते ॥
 वर्कश्चिदस्य वारण उरामथिरा वयुनेषु
 भूषति ।
 सेमं नः सतोमं जुजुषाण आ गहीन्द्र पर
 चित्रया धिया ॥
 कदू नवस्याक्रतमिन्द्रस्यास्ति पौंस्यम ।
 केनो नु कं शरोमतेन न शुश्रुवे जनुषः
 परि वर्त्रहा ॥
 कदू महीरधृष्टा अस्य तविषीः कदु वर्त्रघ्नो
 अरुतम ।
 इन्द्रो विश्वान बेकनाटानहर्दर्श उत करत्वा
 पणीन्नभि ॥
 वयं घा ते अपूर्व्येन्द्र बरह्माणि वर्त्रहन ।
 पुरुतमासःपुरुहूत वज्रिवो भर्ति न पर
 भरामसि ॥
 पूर्वीश्चिद धि तवे तुविकूर्मिन्नाशसो हवन्त
 इन्द्रोतयः ।
 तिरश्चिदर्यः सवना वसो गहि शविष्ठ
 शरुधि मे हवम ॥
 वयं घा ते तवे इद विन्द्र विप्र अपि
 षमसि ।
 नहि तवदन्यः पुरुहूत कश्चन मघवन्नस्ति
 मडिता ॥
 तवं नो अस्या अमतेरुत
 कषुथो.अभिशस्तेरव सप्रिध ।
 तवं न उती तव चित्रया धिया शिक्षा
 शचिष्ठ गातुवित ॥
 सोम इद वः सुतो अस्तु कलयो मा
 बिभीतन ।
 अपेदेष धवस्मायति सवयं घैषो अपायति
 ॥

tarobhirvo vidadvasumindram
 sabādha ūtaye |
 br̥had ghāyantaḥ sutasome adhvare
 huve bharam na kāriṇam ||
 na yaṁ dudhrā varante na sthirā
 muro made suṣipramandhasaḥ |
 ya ādṛtyā śaśamānāya sunvate dātā
 jaritra ukthyam ||
 yaḥ śakro mṛkṣo aśvyo yo vā kījo
 hiraṇyayaḥ |
 sa ūrvasya rejayatyapāvṛtimindro
 ghavyasya vṛtrahā ||
 nikhātāṁ cid yaḥ purusambhṛtaṁ
 vasūdid vapati dāsuṣe |
 vajrī suśipro haryaśva it karadindrah
 kratvā yathā vaśat ||
 yad vāvantha puruṣṭuta purā
 cicchūra nr̥ṇām |
 vayaṁ tatta indra saṁ bharāmasi
 yajñamukthaṁ turaṁ vacaḥ ||
 sacā someṣu puruhūta vajrivo
 madāya dyukṣa somapāḥ |
 tvamid dhi brahmakṛte kāmyaṁ
 vasu deṣṭhaḥ sunvate bhuvaḥ ||
 vayamenamidā hyo.apīpemeḥa
 vajriṇam |
 tasmā u adya samanā sutaṁ bharā
 nūnaṁ bhūṣata śrute ||
 vṛkaścidasya vāraṇa urāmāthirā
 vayuneṣu bhūṣati |
 semaṁ naḥ stomaṁ jujuṣāṇa ā
 ghahīndra pra citrayā dhiyā ||
 kadū nvasyākṛtamindrasyāsti
 pauṁsyam |
 keno nu kaṁ śromatena na śuśruve
 januṣaḥ pari vṛtrahā ||
 kadū mahīradhr̥ṣṭā asya taviṣiḥ
 kadu vṛtraghno astr̥tam |
 indro viśvān bekaṇātānahardṛṣa uta
 kratvā paṇīrabhi ||
 vayaṁ ghā te apūrvyendra brahmāṇi
 vṛtrahan |
 purūtamāsaḥpuruhūta vajrivo
 bhṛtiṁ na pra bharāmasi ||
 pūrvīścid dhi tve tuvikūrminnāśaso
 havanta indrotayaḥ |
 tiraścidaryaḥ savanā vaso ghahi
 śaviṣṭha śrudhi me havam ||

vayaṃ ghā te tve id vindra vipra api
 śmasi |
 nahi tvadanyaḥ puruhūta kaścana
 maghavannasti marḍitā ||
 tvaṃ no asyā amateruta
 kṣudho.abhiśasterava spr̥dhi |
 tvaṃ na utī tava citrayā dhiyā śikṣā
 śaciṣṭha ghātuvit ||
 soma id vaḥ suto astu kalayo mā
 bibhītana |
 apedeṣa dhvasmāyati svayaṃ
 ghaiṣo apāyati ||

HYMN LXVI

Indra

1. SCARCELY was Satakratu, born
 when of his Mother he inquired,
 Who are the mighty? Who are
 famed?
2. Then Savassi declared to him
 Aurnavabha, Ahisuva:
 Son, these be they thou must
 o'erthrow
- 3 The Vrtra-slayer smote them all as
 spokes are hammered into naves:
 The Dasyu-killer waxed in might.
 4 Then Indra at a single draught
 drank the contents of thirty pails,
 Pails that were filled with Soma
 juice.
- 5 Indra in groundless realms of
 space pierced the Gandharva
 through, that he
 Might make Brahmans' strength
 increase.
- 6 Down from the mountains Indra
 shot hither his well-directed shaft:
 He gained the ready brew of rice.
 7 One only is that shaft of thine,
 with thousand feathers, hundred
 barbs,
 Which, Indra, thou hast made thy
 friend.
- 8 Strong as the gbhus at thy birth,
 therewith to those who praise thee,
 men,

And women, bring thou food to eat.
 9 By thee these exploits were
 achieved, the mightiest deeds,
 abundantly:
 Firm in thy heart thou settest them.
 10 All these things Visnu brought,
 the Lord of ample stride whom thou
 hadst sent-
 A hundred buffaloes, a brew of rice
 and milk: and Indra, slew the
 ravening boar
 11 Most deadly is thy bow,
 successful, fashioned well: good is
 thine arrow, decked with gold.
 Warlike and well equipped thine
 arms are, which increase sweetness
 for him who drinks the sweet.

Hymn 67

तयान नु कषत्रियानव आदित्यान
 याचिषामहे |
 सुम्लीकानभिष्टये ||
 मित्रो नो अत्यंहति वरुणः पर्षदर्यमा |
 आदित्यासो यथा विदुः ||
 तेषां हि चित्रमुक्थ्यं वरुथमस्ति दाशुषे |
 आदित्यानामरंक्रते ||
 महि वो महतामवो वरुण मित्रार्यमन |
 अवांस्या वर्णीमहे ||
 जीवान नो अभि धेतनादित्यासः पुरा
 हथात |
 कद ध सथहवनश्रुतः ||
 यद वः शरान्ताय सुन्वते वरुथमस्ति
 यच्छर्दिः |
 तेना नो अधि वोचत ||
 अस्ति देवा अंहोरुर्वस्ति रत्नमनागसः |
 आदित्या अद्भुतैनसः ||
 मा नः सेतुः सिषेदयं महे वर्णकु नस परि
 |
 इन्द्र इद धि शरुतो वशी ||

मा नो मर्चा रिपूणां वर्जिनानामविष्यवः ।
 देवा अभि पर मर्क्षत ॥
 उत तवामदिते मह्यहं देव्युप बरुवे ।
 सुम्ळीकामभिष्टये ॥
 पर्षि दीने गभीर आनुग्रपुत्रे जिघांसतः ।
 माकिस्तोकस्य नो रिषत ॥
 अनेहो न उरुव्रज उरुचि वि परसर्तवे ।
 कर्धि तोकाय जीवसे ॥
 ये मूर्धानः कषितीनामदब्धासः सवयशसः
 |
 वरता रक्षन्ते अद्रुहः ॥
 ते न आस्नो वर्काणामादित्यासो मुमोचत
 |
 सतेनं बद्धमिवादिते ॥
 अपो षु ण इयं शरुरादित्या अप दुर्मतिः
 |
 अस्मदेत्वजघ्नुषी ॥
 शश्वद धि वः सुदानव आदित्या
 ऊतिभिर्वयम ।
 पुरा नूनं बुभुज्महे ॥
 शश्वन्तं हि परचेतसः परतियन्तं
 चिदेनसः ।
 देवाः कर्णुथ जीवसे ॥
 तत सु नो नव्यं सन्यस आदित्या यन
 मुमोचति ।
 बन्धाद बद्धमिवादिते ॥
 नास्माकमस्ति तत तर आदित्यासो
 अतिष्कदे ।
 यूयमस्मभ्यं मर्ळत ॥
 मा नो हेतिर्विवस्वत आदित्याः कर्त्रिमा
 शरुः ।
 पुरा नुजरसो वधीत ॥
 वि षु दवेषो वयंहतिमादित्यासो वि
 संहितम ।
 विष्वग वि वर्हता रपः ॥

tyān nu kṣatriyānava ādityān
 yāciṣāmahe ।
 sumṛṭīkāmabhiṣṭaye ॥
 mitro no atyaṃhatiṃ varuṇaḥ
 parṣadaryamā ।
 ādityāso yathā viduḥ ॥
 teṣāṃ hi citramukthyaṃ
 varūthamasti dāśuṣe ।
 ādityānāmaramṅkr̥te ॥
 mahi vo mahatāmavo varuṇa
 mitrāryaman ।
 avāṃsyā vṛṇīmahe ॥
 jīvān no abhi dhetanādityāsaḥ purā
 hathāt ।
 kad dha sthahavanaśrutaḥ ॥
 yad vaḥ śrāntāya sunvate
 varūthamasti yacchardiḥ ।
 tenā no adhi vocata ॥
 asti devā aṃhorurvasti
 ratnamanāghasaḥ ।
 ādityā adbhutainasaḥ ॥
 mā naḥ setuḥ siṣedayaṃ mahe
 vṛṇaktu nas pari ।
 indra id dhi śruto vaśī ॥
 mā no mṛcā ripūṇāṃ
 vṛjinānāmaviṣyavaḥ ।
 devā abhi pra mṛkṣata ॥
 uta tvāmadite mahyahaṃ devyupa
 bruve ।
 sumṛṭīkāmabhiṣṭaye ॥
 parṣi dīne ghabhīra ānughraputre
 jighāṃsataḥ ।
 mākistokasya no riṣat ॥
 aneho na uruvraja urūci vi
 prasartave ।
 kṛdhi tokāya jīvase ॥
 ye mūrdhānaḥ kṣitīnāmadabdhāsaḥ
 svayaśasaḥ ।
 vratā rakṣante adruhaḥ ॥
 te na āsno vṛkāṇāmādityāso
 mumocata ।
 stenaṃ baddhamivādite ॥
 apo ṣu ṇa iyaṃ śarurādityā apa
 durmatiḥ ।
 asmadetvajaghnuṣī ॥
 śaśvad dhi vaḥ sudānava ādityā
 ūtibhirvayam ।
 purā nūnaṃ bubhujmahe ॥

śaśvantam hi pracetasam
 pratiyantam cidenasam |
 devāḥ kṛṇutha jīvase ||
 tat su no navyam sanyasa ādityā yan
 mumocati |
 bandhād baddhamivādite ||
 nāsmākamasti tat tara ādityāso
 atiṣkade |
 yūyamasmabhyam mṛlata ||
 mā no hetirvivasvata ādityāḥ
 kṛtrimā śaruḥ |
 purā nujaraso vadhīt ||
 vi ṣu dveṣo vyaṁhatimādityāso vi
 saṁhitam |
 viṣvagh vi vṛhatā rapaḥ ||

HYMN LXVII

Indra

1. BRING us a thousand, Indra, as
 our guerdon for the Soma juice:
 Hundreds of kine, O Hero, bring.
- 2 Bring cattle, bring us ornament,
 bring us embellishment and steeds,
 Give us, besides, two rings of gold.
- 3 And, Bold One, bring in ample
 store rich jewels to adorn thi; ear,
 For thou, Good Lord, art far
 renowned.
- 4 None other is there for the priest,
 Hero! but thou, to give him gifts,
 To win much spoil and prosper him.
- 5 Indra can never be brought low,
 Sakra can never be subdued:
 He heareth and beholdeth all.
- 6 He spieth out the wrath of man, he
 who can never be deceived:
 Ere blame can come he marketh it.
- 7 He hath his stomach full of might,
 the Vrtra-slayer, Conqueror,
 The Soma-drinker, ordering all.
- 8 In thee all treasures are combined,
 Soma all blessed things in thee,
 Uninjured, easy to bestow.
- 9 To thee speeds forth my hope that
 craves the gift of corn, and kine and
 gold,

Yea, craving horses, speeds to thee.
 10 Indra, through hope in thee alone
 even this sickle do I grasp.
 Fill my hand, Maghavan, with all
 that it can hold of barley cut or
 gathered up.

Hymn 68

आ तवा रथं यथोतये सुम्नाय वर्तयामसि
 |
 तुविकूर्मिम रतीषहम इन्द्र शविष्ठ सत्पते
 ||
 तुविशुष्म तुविक्रतो शचीवो विश्वया मते |
 आ पप्राथ महित्वना ||
 यस्य ते महिना महः परि जमायन्तम
 ईयतुः |
 हस्ता वज्रं हिरण्ययम ||
 विश्वानरस्य वस पतिम अनानतस्य
 शवसः |
 एवैश च चर्षणीनाम ऊती हुवे रथानाम ||
 अभिष्टये सदाद्र्धं सवर्मीळ्हेषु यं नरः |
 नाना हवन्त ऊतये ||
 परोमात्रम रचीषमम इन्द्रम उग्रं
 सुराधसम |
 ईशानं चिद वसूनाम ||
 तं-तम इद राधसे मह इन्द्रं चोदामि
 पीतये |
 यः पूर्याम अनुष्टुतिम ईशे कर्षीनां नर्तुः ||
 न यस्य ते शवसान सख्यम आनंश
 मर्त्यः |
 नकिः शवांसि ते नशत ||
 तवोतासस तवा युजाप्सु सूर्ये महद धनम
 |
 जयेम पत्सु वज्रिवः ||
 तं तवा यज्ञेभिर ईमहे तं गीर्भिर
 गिर्वणस्तम |
 इन्द्र यथा चिद आविथ वाजेषु पुरुमाय्यम

॥
 यस्य ते सवादु सख्यं सवाद्दी परणीतिर
 अद्रिवः ।
 यज्ञो वितन्तसाय्यः ॥
 उरु णस तन्वे तन उरु कषयाय नस
 कर्धि ।
 उरु णो यन्धि जीवसे ॥
 उरुं नर्भ्य उरुं गव उरुं रथाय पन्थाम ।
 देववीतिम मनामहे ॥
 उप मा षड दवा-दवा नरः सोमस्य हर्ष्या
 ।
 तिष्ठन्ति सवादुरातयः ॥
 रज्राव इन्द्रोत आ ददे हरी रक्षस्य सूनवि
 ।
 आश्वमेधस्य रोहिता ॥
 सुरथां आतिथिग्वे सवभीशूर आर्क्षे ।
 आश्वमेधे सुपेशसः ॥
 षळ अश्वां आतिथिग्व इन्द्रोते वधूमतः ।
 सचा पूतक्रतौ सनम ॥
 ऐषु चेतद वर्षण्वत्य अन्तर रज्जेष्व अरुषी
 ।
 सवभीशुः कशावती ॥
 न युष्मे वाजबन्धवो निनित्सुश चन
 मर्त्यः ।
 अवद्यम अधि दीधरत ॥
 ā tvā ratham yathotaye sumnāya
 vartayāmasi ।
 tuvikūrmim ṛtīṣaham indra śaviṣṭha
 satpate ॥
 tuviśuṣma tuvikrato śacīvo viśvayā
 mate ।
 ā paprātha mahitvanā ॥
 yasya te mahinā mahaḥ pari
 jmayantam iyatuḥ ।
 hastā vajraṁ hiraṇyayam ॥
 viśvānarasya vas patim anānatasya
 śavasah ।
 evaiś ca carṣaṇīnām ūtī huve
 rathānām ॥

abhiṣṭaye sadāvṛdham svarmīheṣu
 yaṁ naraḥ ।
 nānā havanta ūtaye ॥
 paromātram ṛcīṣamam indram
 ughraṁ surādhasam ।
 īśānaṁ cid vasūnām ॥
 taṁ-tam id rādhasa maha indram
 codāmi pītaye ।
 yaḥ pūrvyām anuṣṭutim īse
 kṛṣṭīnām nṛtuḥ ॥
 na yasya te śavasāna sakhyam
 ānaṁśa martyaḥ ।
 nakiḥ śavāṁsi te naśat ॥
 tvotāsas tvā yujāpsu sūrye mahad
 dhanam ।
 jayema pṛtsu vajrivaḥ ॥
 taṁ tvā yajñebhir īmahe taṁ
 ghīrbhir ghirvaṇastama ।
 indra yathā cid āvitha vājeṣu
 purumāyyam ॥
 yasya te svādu sakhyam svādvī
 praṇītir adrivaḥ ।
 yajño vītantasāyyaḥ ॥
 uru ṇas tanve tana uru kṣayāya nas
 kṛdhi ।
 uru ṇo yandhi jīvase ॥
 urum nṛbhya urum ghava urum
 rathāya panthām ।
 devavītim manāmahe ॥
 upa mā ṣaḍ dvā-dvā naraḥ somasya
 harṣyā ।
 tiṣṭhanti svādurātayaḥ ॥
 rjṛāv indrota ā dade harī ṛkṣasya
 sūnavi ।
 āśvamedhasya rohitā ॥
 surathām ātithighve svabhīśūmr
 ārkṣe ।
 āśvamedhe supeśasaḥ ॥
 ṣaḥ āśvām ātithighva indrote
 vadhūmataḥ ।
 sacā pūtakratau sanam ॥
 aiṣu cetad vṛṣaṇvaty antar rjreṣv
 aruṣī ।
 svabhīśuḥ kaśāvatī ॥
 na yuṣme vājabandhavo ninitus
 cana martyaḥ ।
 avadyam adhi dīdharat ॥

HYMN LXVIII

Soma

1. THIS here is Soma, ne'er
restrained, active, all-conquering
bursting forth,
Rsi and Sage by sapience,
- 2 All that is bare he covers o'er, all
that is sick he medicines;
The blind man sees, the cripple
walks.
- 3 Thou, Soma, givest wide defence
against the hate of alien men,
Hatreds that waste and weaken us.
- 4 Thou by thine insight and thy
skill, Impetuous One, from heaven
and earth
Drivest the sinner's enmity.
- 5 When to their task they come with
zeal, may they obtain the Giver's
grace,
And satisfy his wish who thirsts.
- 6 So may he find what erst was lost,
so may be speed the pious man,
And lengthen his remaining life.
- 7 Gracious, displaying tender love,
unconquered, gentle in thy thoughts,
Be sweet, O Soma, to our heart.
- 8 O Soma, terrify us not; strike us
not with alarm, O King:
Wound not our heart with dazzling
flame.
- 9 When in my dwelling-place I see
the wicked enemies of Gods,
King, chase their hatred far away,
thou Bounteous One, dispel our
foes.

Hymn 69

पर-पर वस तरिष्ठुभम इषम
मन्दद्वीरायेन्दवे ।
धिया वो मेधसातये पुरंध्या विवासति ॥

नदं व ओदतीनां नदं योयुवतीनाम ।
पतिं वो अघ्न्यानां धेनूनाम इषुध्यसि ॥
ता अस्य सूददोहसः सोमं शरीणन्ति
पश्रयः ।
जन्मन देवानां विशस तरिष्व आ रोचने
दिवः ॥
अभि पर गोपतिं गिरेन्द्रम अर्च यथा विदे
|
सूनुं सत्यस्य सत्पतिम ॥
आ हरयः सस्त्रिरे ऽरुषीर अधि बर्हिषि ।
यत्राभि संनवामहे ॥
इन्द्राय गाव आशिरं दुदुहे वज्रिणे मधु ।
यत सीम उपह्वरे विदत ॥
उद यद बरध्नस्य विष्टपं गर्हम इन्द्रश च
गन्वहि ।
मध्वः पीत्वा सचेवहि तरिः सप्त सख्युः
पदे ॥
अर्चत परार्चत परियमेधासो अर्चत ।
अर्चन्तु पुत्रका उत पुरं न धर्ष्व अर्चत ॥
अव सवराति गर्गरो गोधा परि
सनिष्वणत ।
पिगा परि चनिष्कदद इन्द्राय बरह्मोद्यतम
॥
आ यत पतन्त्य एन्यः सुदुघा
अनपस्फुरः ।
अपस्फुरं गर्भायत सोमम इन्द्राय पातवे ॥
अपाद इन्द्रो अपाद अग्निर विश्वे देवा
अमत्सत ।
वरुण इद इह कषयत तम आपो अभ्य
अनूषत वत्सं संशिश्वरीर इव ॥
सुदेवो असि वरुण यस्य ते सप्त सिन्धवः
|
अनुक्षरन्ति काकुदं सूर्म्य सुषिराम इव ॥
यो वयतीर अफाणयत सुयुक्तां उप दाशुषे
|
तक्वो नेता तद इद वपुर उपमा यो

अमुच्यत ॥
 अतीद उ शक्र ओहत इन्द्रो विश्वा अति
 दविषः ।
 भिनत कनीन ओदनम पच्यमानम परो
 गिरा ॥
 अर्भको न कुमारको ऽधि तिष्ठन नवं
 रथम ।
 स पक्षन महिषम मर्गम पित्रे मात्रे
 विभुक्रतुम ॥
 आ तू सुशिप्र दम्पते रथं तिष्ठा
 हिरण्ययम ।
 अध दयुक्षं सचेवहि सहस्रपादम अरुषं
 सवस्तिगाम अनेहसम ॥
 तं घेम इत्था नमस्विन उप सवराजम
 आसते ।
 अर्थं चिद अस्य सुधितं यद एतव
 आवर्तयन्ति दावने ॥
 अनु परत्नस्यौकसः परियमेधास एषाम ।
 पूर्वाम अनु परयतिं वर्त्तबर्हिषो हितप्रयस
 आशत ॥

pra-pra vas triṣṭubham iṣam
 mandadvīrāyendave ।
 dhiyā vo medhasātaye puram̐dhyā
 vivāṣati ॥
 nadam̐ va odatīnām̐ nadam̐
 yoyuvatīnām̐ ।
 patiṁ vo aghnyānām̐ dhenūnām̐
 iṣudhyasi ॥
 tā asya sūdadohasaḥ somam̐ śrīṇanti
 pr̥śnayaḥ ।
 janman devānām̐ viśas triṣv ā
 rocane divaḥ ॥
 abhi pra ghopatiṁ ghirendram arca
 yathā vide ।
 sūnum̐ satyasya satpatim̐ ॥
 ā harayaḥ sasr̥jrire 'ruṣīr adhi barhiṣi
 ।
 yatrābhi sam̐navāmahe ॥
 indrāya ghāva āsiram̐ duduhre

vajriṇe madhu ।
 yat sīm upahvare vidat ॥
 ud yad bradhnasya viṣṭapam̐
 ghr̥ham indraś ca ghanvahi ।
 madhvaḥ pītva sacevahi triḥ sapta
 sakhyuḥ pade ॥
 arcata prārcata priyamedhāso arcata
 ।
 arcantu putrakā uta puram̐ na
 dhr̥ṣṇv arcata ॥
 ava svarāti ghargharo ghodhā pari
 saniṣvaṇat ।
 pighā pari caniṣkadad indrāya
 brahmodyatam ॥
 ā yat patanty enyaḥ sudughā
 anapasphuraḥ ।
 apasphuram̐ ghr̥bhāyata somam̐
 indrāya pātave ॥
 apād indro apād aghnir viśve devā
 amatsata ।
 varuṇa id iha kṣayat tam āpo abhy
 anūṣata vatsam̐ sam̐śiśvarīr iva ॥
 sudevo asi varuṇa yasya te sapta
 sindhavaḥ ।
 anukṣaranti kākudam̐ sūrmyam̐
 suṣīrām̐ iva ॥
 yo vyatīmr̐r aphāṇayat suyuktām̐ upa
 dāśuṣe ।
 takvo netā tad id vapur upamā yo
 amucyata ॥
 atīd u śakra ohata indro viśvā ati
 dviṣaḥ ।
 bhinat kanīna odanam̐ pacyamānam̐
 paro ghirā ॥
 arbhako na kumārako 'dhi tiṣṭhan
 navam̐ ratham̐ ।
 sa pakṣan mahiṣam̐ mṛgham̐ pitre
 māt্রে vibhukratum ॥
 ā tū suśipra dampate ratham̐ tiṣṭhā
 hiraṇyayam ।
 adha dyukṣam̐ sacevahi
 sahasrapādam̐ aruṣam̐ svastighām̐
 anehasam ॥
 tam̐ ghem itthā namasvina upa
 svarājam̐ āsate ।
 artham̐ cid asya sudhitam̐ yad etava
 āvartayanti dāvane ॥
 anu pratnasyaukasaḥ priyamedhāsa

eṣām |
pūrvām anu prayatiṃ vṛktabarhiṣo
hitaprayasa āśata ||

HYMN LXIX

Indra

1. O Sarakratu! truly I have made
none else my Comforter.
Indra; be gracious unto us.
- 2 Thou who hast ever aided us
kindly of old to win the spoil,
As such, O Indra, favour us.
- 3 What now? As prompter of the
poor thou helped him who sheds the
juice.
Wilt thou not, Indra, strengthen us?
- 4 O Indra, help our chariot on, yea,
Thunderer, though it lag behind:
Give this my car the foremost place.
- 5 Ho there! why sittest thou at ease?
Make thou my chariot to be first
And bring the fame of victory near.
- 6 Assist our car that seeks the prize.
What can be easier for thee?
So make thou us victorious.
- 7 Indra, be firm: a fort art thou. To
thine appointed place proceeds
The auspicious hymn in season due.
- 8 Let not our portion be disgrace.
Broad is the course, the prize is set,
The barriers are opened wide.
- 9 This thing we wish. that thou
mayst take thy fourth, thy sacrificial
name.
So art thou held to be our Lord.
- 10 Ekadyu hath exalted you,
Immortals: both Goddesses and
Gods hath he delighted.
Bestow upon him bounty meet for
praises. May he, enriched with
prayer, come soon and early.

Rig Veda Book 8 Hymn 70

यो राजा चर्षणीनां याता रथेभिर अधिगुः
|

विश्वासां तरुता पर्तनानां जयेष्ठो यो वर्त्रहा
गर्णे ||

इन्द्रं तं शुम्भ पुरुहन्मन्न अवसे यस्य
दविता विधर्तरि |

हस्ताय वज्रः परति धायि दर्शतो महो
दिवे न सूर्यः ||

नकिष टं कर्मणा नशद यश चकार
सदाद्रधम |

इन्द्रं न यज्ञैर विश्वगूर्तम रभ्वसम अधृष्टं
धष्ण्वर्जसम ||

अषाब्धम उग्रम पर्तनासु सासहिं यस्मिन्
महीर उरुजयः |

सं धेनवो जायमाने अनोनवुर दयावः
कषामो अनोनवुः ||

यद दयाव इन्द्र ते शतं शतम भूमीर उत
सयुः |

न तवा वज्रिन सहस्रं सूर्या अनु न जातम
अष्ट रोदसी ||

आ पप्राथ महिना वष्ण्या वर्षन विश्वा
शविष्ठ शवसा |

अस्मां अव मघवन गोमति वरजे वज्रिज
चित्राभिर ऊतिभिः ||

न सीम अदेव आपद इषं दीर्घायो मर्त्यः |
एतग्वा चिद य एतशा युयोजते हरी
इन्द्रो युयोजते ||

तं वो महो महाय्यम इन्द्रं दानाय
सक्षणिम |

यो गाधेषु य आरणेषु हव्यो वाजेष्व
अस्ति हव्यः ||

उद ऊ षु णो वसो महे मर्शस्व शूर
राधसे |

उद ऊ षु मह्यै मघवन मघतय उद इन्द्र
शरवसे महे ||

तवं न इन्द्र रतयुस तवानिदो नि तर्म्मसि
|

मध्ये वसिष्ठ त्रुविष्मणोर्वोर नि दासं
 शिश्रुथो हथैः ॥
 अन्यव्रतम अमानुषम अयज्वानम
 अदेवयुम ।
 अव सवः सखा दुधुवीत पर्वतः सुघ्नाय
 दस्युम पर्वतः ॥
 तवं न इन्द्रासां हस्ते शविष्ठ दावने ।
 धानानां न सं गर्भायास्मयुर दविः सं
 गर्भायास्मयुः ॥
 सखायः करतुम इछत कथा राधाम
 शरस्य ।
 उपस्तुतिम भोजः सूरिर यो अह्वयः ॥
 भूरिभिः समह रषिभिर बर्हिष्मद्भि
 सतविष्यसे ।
 यद इत्थम एकम-एकम इच छर वत्सान
 पराददः ॥
 कर्णगृह्णा मघवा शौरदेव्यो वत्सं नस
 तरिभ्य आनयत ।
 अजां सूरिर न धातवे ॥
 yo rājā carṣaṇīnām yātā rathebbhir
 adhriḡhuḥ ।
 viśvāsām tarutā pṛtanānām jyeṣṭho
 yo vṛtrahā ghr̥ṇe ॥
 indram taṃ śumbha puruhanmann
 avase yasya dvitā vidhartari ।
 hastāya vajraḥ prati dhāyi darśato
 maho dive na sūryaḥ ॥
 nakiṣ ṭaṃ karmaṇā naśad yaś
 cakāra sadāvṛdham ।
 indram na yajñair viśvaghūrtam
 ṛbhvasam adhr̥ṣṭaṃ dhr̥ṣṇvjasam ॥
 aṣālham ughram pṛtanāsu sāsahim
 yasmin mahīr urujrayaḥ ।
 saṃ dhenavo jāyamāne anonavur
 dyāvaḥ kṣāmo anonavuḥ ॥
 yad dyāva indra te śataṃ śatam
 bhūmīr uta syuḥ ।
 na tvā vajrin sahasraṃ sūryā anu na
 jātam aṣṭa rodasī ॥

ā paprātha mahinā vṛṣṇyā vṛṣan
 viśvā śaviṣṭha śavasā ।
 asmām ava maghavan ghomati vraje
 vajriṇ citrābhir ūtibhiḥ ॥
 na sīm adeva āpad iṣaṃ dīrghāyo
 martyaḥ ।
 etaghvā cid ya etaśā yuyojate harī
 indro yuyojate ॥
 taṃ vo maho mahāyyam indram
 dānāya sakṣaṇim ।
 yo ghādheṣu ya āraṇeṣu havyo
 vājeṣv asti havyaḥ ॥
 ud ū ṣu ṇo vaso mahe mṛśasva sūra
 rādhasa ।
 ud ū ṣu mahyai maghavan
 maghattaya ud indra śravase mahe ॥
 tvaṃ na indra ṛtayus tvānido ni
 tṛmpasi ।
 madhye vasiṣva tuvinṛmṇorvor ni
 dāsaṃ śiśnatho hathaiḥ ॥
 anyavratam amānuṣam ayajvānam
 adevayum ।
 ava svaḥ sakhā dudhuvīta parvataḥ
 sughnāya dasyum parvataḥ ॥
 tvaṃ na indrāsām haste śaviṣṭha
 dāvane ।
 dhānānām na saṃ ghr̥bhāyāsmayur
 dviḥ saṃ ghr̥bhāyāsmayuḥ ॥
 sakhāyaḥ kratum ichata kathā
 rādhamā śarasya ।
 upastutim bhojaḥ sūrir yo ahrayaḥ ॥
 bhūribhiḥ samaha ṛṣibhir
 barhiṣmadbhi staviṣyase ।
 yad ittham ekam-ekam ic chara
 vatsān parādadaḥ ॥
 karṇaghr̥hyā maghavā śauradevyo
 vatsaṃ nas tribhya ānayat ।
 ajām sūrir na dhātave ॥

HYMN LXX

Indra

1. INDRA, God of the mighty arm,
gather for us with thy right hand
Manifold and nutritious spoil.
- 2 We know thee mighty in thy

deeds, of mighty bounty, mighty
wealth,
Mighty in measure, prompt to aid.
3 Hero, when thou art fain to give,
neither may Gods nor mortal men
Restrain thee like a fearful Bull.
4 Come, let us glorify Indra, Lord
supreme of wealth, Self-ruling
King:
In bounty may he harm us not.
5 Let prelude sound and following
chant so let him hear the Saman
sung,
And with his bounty answer us.
6 O Indra, with thy right hand bring,
and with thy left remember us.
Let us not lose our share of wealth.
7 Come nigh, O Bold One, boldly
bring hither the riches of the churl
Who giveth least of all the folk.
8 Indra, the booty which thou hast
with holy singers to receive,
Even that booty win with us.
9 Indra, thy swiftly-coming spoil,
the booty which rejoices all,
Sounds quick in concert with our
hopes.

Hymn 71

तवं नो अग्ने महोभिः पाहि विश्वस्या
अरातेः ।
उत दविषो मर्त्यस्य ॥
नहि मन्युः पौरुषेय ईशे हि वः
परियजात ।
तवम इद असि कषपावान ॥
स नो विश्वेभिर देवेभिर ऊर्जो नपाद
भद्रशोचे ।
रयिं देहि विश्ववारम ॥
न तम अग्ने अरातयो मर्तं युवन्त रायः
।
यं तरायसे दाश्वांसम ॥
यं तवं विप्र मेधसाताव अग्ने हिनोषि
धनाय ।

स तवोती गोषु गन्ता ॥
तवं रयिम पुरुवीरम अग्ने दाशुषे मर्ताय
।
पर णो नय वस्यो अछ ॥
ऊरुष्या णो मा परा दा अधायते जातवेदः
।
दुराध्ये मर्ताय ॥
अग्ने माकिष टे देवस्य रातिम अदेवो
युयोत ।
तवम ईशिषे वसूनाम ॥
स नो वस्व उप मास्य ऊर्जो नपान
माहिनस्य ।
सखे वसो जरिभ्यः ॥
अछा नः शीरशोचिषं गिरो यन्तु दर्शतम ।
अछा यज्ञासो नमसा पुरुवसुम
पुरुप्रशस्तम ऊतये ॥
अग्निं सूनुं सहसो जातवेदसं दानाय
वार्याणाम ।
दविता यो भूद अमृतो मर्त्येष्व आ होता
मन्द्रतमो विशि ॥
अग्निं वो देवयज्ययाग्निम परयत्य
अध्वरे ।
अग्निं धीषु परथमम अग्निम अर्वत्य
अग्निं कषैत्राय साधसे ॥
अग्निर इषां सख्ये ददातु न ईशे यो
वार्याणाम ।
अग्निं तोके तनये शश्वद ईमहे वसुं सन्तं
तनूपाम ॥
अग्निम ईळिष्वावसे गाथाभिः
शीरशोचिषम ।
अग्निं राये पुरुमीळ्ह शरुतं नरो ऽग्निं
सुदीतये छर्दिः ॥
अग्निं दवेषो योतवै नो गर्णीमस्य अग्निं
शं योश च दातवे ।

विश्वासु विक्ष्व अवितेव हव्यो भुवद
वस्तुर रषूणाम ॥

tvaṃ no aghne mahobhiḥ pāhi
viśvasyā arāteḥ |
uta dviṣo martyasya ||
nahi manyuḥ pauraṣeya īśe hi vah
priyajāta |
tvam id asi kṣapāvān ||
sa no viśvebhir devebhir ūrjo napād
bhadrāsoce |
rayiṃ dehi viśvavāram ||
na tam aghne arātayo martaṃ
yuvanta rāyaḥ |
yaṃ trāyase dāśvāṃsam ||
yaṃ tvaṃ vipra medhasātāv aghne
hinoṣi dhanāya |
sa tavotī ghoṣu ghantā ||
tvaṃ rayim puruvīram aghne dāśuṣe
martāya |
pra ṇo naya vasyo acha ||
uruṣyā ṇo mā parā dā aghāyate
jātavedaḥ |
durādhye martāya ||
aghne mākiṣ te devasya rātim adevo
yuyota |
tvam īśiṣe vasūnām ||
sa no vasva upa māsy ūrjo napān
māhinasya |
sakhe vaso jaritṛbhyaḥ ||
achā naḥ śīraśociṣaṃ ghiro yantu
darśatam |
achā yajñāso namasā purūvasum
purupraśastam ūtaye ||
aghniṃ sūnuṃ sahaso jātavedasaṃ
dānāya vāryāṇām |
dvitā yo bhūd amṛto martyeṣv ā
hotā mandratamo viśi ||
aghniṃ vo devayajyayāghnim
prayaty adhware |
aghniṃ dhīṣu prathamam aghnim
arvaty aghniṃ kṣaitrāya sādhasē ||
agnir iṣāṃ sakhye dadātu na īśe yo
vāryāṇām |
aghniṃ toke tanaye śāśvad īmahe
vasuṃ santaṃ tanūpām ||
agnim īliṣvāvase ghāthābhiḥ

śīraśociṣam |
aghniṃ rāye purumīḥa śrutaṃ naro
'ghniṃ sudītaye chardiḥ ||
aghniṃ dveṣo yotavai no ghr̥ṇīmasy
aghniṃ śaṃ yoś ca dātave |
viśvāsu vikṣv aviteva havyo bhuvad
vastur r̥ṣūṇām ||

HYMN LXXI

Indra

1. HASTE forward to us from afar,
or, Vṛtra-slayer, from anear,
To meet the offering to the meath.
2 Strong are the Soma-draughts;
come nigh: the juices fill thee with
delight:
Drink boldly even as thou art wont'.
3 Joy, Indra, in the strengthening
food et it content thy wish and
thought,
And be delightful to thine heart.
4 Come to us thou who hast no foe:
we call thee down to hymns of
praise,
In heaven's sublimest realm of light.
5 This Soma here expressed with
stones and dressed with milk for thy
carouse,
Indra, is offered up to thee.
6 Graciously, Indra, hear my call.
Come and obtain the draught, and
sate
Thyself with juices blent with milk.
7 The Soma, Indra, which is shed in
chalices and vats for thee,
Drink thou, for thou art Lord
thereof.
8 The Soma seen within themats, as
in the flood the Moon is seen,
Drink thou, for thou art Lord
thereof.
9 That which the Hawk brought in
his claw, inviolate, through the air to
thee,
Drink thou, for thou art Lord
thereof.

Hymn 72

हविष कर्णुध्वमा गमदध्वर्युर्वनते पुनः ।
 विद्वानस्यप्रशासनम ॥
 नि तिग्ममभ्यंशुं सीदद धोता मनावधि ।
 जुषाणोस्य सख्यम ॥
 अन्तरिछन्ति तं जने रुद्रं परो मनीषया ।
 गर्भ्णन्ति जिह्वया ससम ॥
 जाम्यतीतपे धनुर्वयोधा अरुहद वनम ।
 दर्षदं जिह्वयावधीत ॥
 चरन वत्सो रुशन्निह निदातारं न
 विन्दते ।
 वेति सतोतवाम्ब्यम ॥
 उतो नवस्य यन महदश्वावद योजनं बर्हद
 ।
 दामा रथस्य दद्रुशे ॥
 दुहन्ति सप्तैकामुप दवा पञ्च सर्जतः ।
 तीर्थे सिन्धोरधि सवरे ॥
 आ दशभिर्विवस्वत इन्द्रः कोशमचुच्यवीत
 ।
 खेदया तरिद्रता दिवः ॥
 परि तरिधातुरध्वरं जूर्णिरेति नवीयसी ।
 मध्वा होतारो अञ्जते ॥
 सिञ्चन्ति नमसावतमुच्चाचक्रं
 परिज्मानम ।
 नीचीनबारमक्षितम ॥
 अभ्यारमिदद्रयो निषिक्तं पुष्करे मधु ।
 अवतस्य विसर्जने ॥
 गाव उपावतावतं मही यज्ञस्य रप्सुदा ।
 उभा कर्णाहिरण्यया ॥
 आ सुते सिञ्चत शरियं
 रोदस्योरभिश्चियम ।
 रसा दधीतवृषभम ॥
 ते जानत सवमोक्तं सं वत्सासो न
 माग्भिः ।

मिथो नसन्त जामिभिः ॥
 उप सरक्वेषु बप्सतः कर्ण्वते धरुणं दिवि
 ।
 इन्द्रे अग्नानमः सवः ॥
 अधुक्षत पिप्युषीमिषमूर्जं सप्तपदीमरिः ।
 सूर्यस्य सप्त रश्मिभिः ॥
 सोमस्य मित्रावरुणोदिता सूर आ ददे ।
 तदातुरस्य भेषजम ॥
 उतो नवस्य यत पदं हर्यतस्य निधान्यम
 ।
 परि दयां जिह्वयातनत ॥

haviṣ kṛṇudhvamā
 ghamadadhvaryurvanate punaḥ ।
 vidvānasyaprasāsanam ॥
 ni tighmamabhyaṁśuṁ sīdad dhotā
 manāvadhi ।
 juṣāṇoasya sakhyam ॥
 antarichanti taṁ jane rudraṁ paro
 manīṣayā ।
 ghr̥bhñanti jihvayā sasam ॥
 jāmyatītape dhanurvayodhā aruhad
 vanam ।
 dr̥ṣadaṁ jihvayāvadhīt ॥
 caran vatso ruśanniha nidātāraṁ na
 vindate ।
 veti stotavāmbyam ॥
 uto nvasya yan mahadaśvāvad
 yojanaṁ bṛhad ।
 dāmā rathasya dadṛṣe ॥
 duhanti saptaikāmupa dvā pañca
 sṛjataḥ ।
 tīrthe sindhoradhi svare ॥
 ā daśabhirvivasvata indraḥ
 kośamacucyavīt ।
 khedayā trivṛtā divaḥ ॥
 pari tridhāturadhvaraṁ jūrñireti
 navīyasī ।
 madhvā hotāro añjate ॥
 siñcanti namasāvatamuccācakraṁ
 parijmānam ।
 nīcīnabāramakṣitam ॥
 abhyāramidadrayo niṣiktaṁ puṣkare
 madhu ।
 avatasya visarjane ॥

ghāva upāvatāvataṃ mahī yajñasya
 rapsudā |
 ubhā karṇāhiraṇyayā ||
 ā sute siñcata śriyaṃ
 rodasyorabhiśriyam |
 rasā dadhītavr̥ṣabham ||
 te jānata svamokyaṃ saṃ vatsāso
 na mātṛbhiḥ |
 mitho nasanta jāmbhiḥ ||
 upa srakveṣu bapsataḥ kṛṇvate
 dharuṇaṃ divi |
 indre aghnānamaḥ svaḥ ||
 adhukṣat pipyuṣīmiṣamūrjaṃ
 saptapadīmariḥ |
 sūryasya sapta raśmibhiḥ ||
 somasya mitrāvaruṇoditā sūra ā
 dade |
 tadāturasya bheṣajam ||
 uto nvasya yat padaṃ haryatasya
 nidhānyam |
 pari dyāṃ jihvayātanat ||

HYMN LXXII

Visvedevas

1. WE choose unto ourselves that
 high protection of the Mighty Gods
 That it may help and succour us.
 2 May they be ever our allies,
 Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman,
 Far-seeing Gods who prosper us.
 3 Ye furtherers of holy Law,
 transport us safe o'er many woes,
 As over water-floods in ships.
 4 Dear wealth be Aryaman to us,
 Varuna dear wealth meet for praise:
 Dear wealth we choose unto
 ourselves.
 5 For Sovrans of dear wealth are ye,
 Adityas, not of sinner's wealth,
 Ye sapient Gods who slay the foe.
 6 We in our homes, ye Bounteous
 Ones, and while we journey on the
 road,
 Invoke you, Gods, to prosper us.
 7 Regard us, Indra, Visnu, here, ye
 Asvins and the Marut host,

Us who are kith and kin to you.
 8 Ye Bounteous Ones, from time of
 old we here set forth our
 brotherhood,
 Our kinship in the Mother's womb.
 9 Then come with Indra for your
 chief, as early day, ye Bounteous
 Gods
 Yea, I address you now for this.

Hymn 73

उदीराथां रतायते युञ्जाथामश्विना रथम |
 अन्ति षड्भूतु वामवः ||
 निमिषश्चिज्जवीयसा रथेना यातमश्विना |
 अन्ति षद .. . ||
 उप सञ्णीतमत्रये हिमेन घर्ममश्विना |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 कुह सथः कुह जग्मथुः कुह शयेनेव
 पेतथुः |
 अन्ति षद... ||
 यदद्य कर्हि कर्हि चिच्छुश्रूयातमिमं हवम |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 अश्विना यामहूतमा नेदिष्ठं याम्याप्यम |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 अवन्तमत्रये गर्ह कर्णुतं युवमश्विना |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 वरेथे अग्निमातपो वदते वल्ग्वत्रये |
 अनति षद ... ||
 पर सप्तवधिराशसा धारामग्नेरशायत |
 अन्ति षद... ||
 इहा गतं वर्षण्वसू शर्णुतं म इमं हवम |
 अन्ति षद .. . ||
 किमिदं वां पुराणवज्जरतोरिव शस्यते |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 समानं वां सजात्यं समानो बन्धुरश्विना |
 अन्ति षद... ||
 यो वां रजांस्यश्विना रथो वियाति रोदसी

|
 अन्ति षद . . . ||
 आ नो गव्येभिरश्वैः सहस्रैरुप गच्छतम |
 अन्ति षद . . . ||
 मा नो गव्येभिरश्वैः सहस्रेभिरिति खयतम
 |
 अन्ति षद... ||
 अरुणप्सुरुषा अभूदकज्योतिरतावरी |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 अश्विना सु विचाकशद वर्क्ष परशुमानिव |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 पुरं न धर्ष्णवा रुज कर्ष्णया बाधितो
 विशा |
 अन्ति षद ... ||
 udīrāthāṃ ṛtāyate yuñjāthāmaśvinā
 ratham |
 anti ṣadbhūtu vāmavaḥ ||
 nimiṣaścijjavīyasā rathenā
 yāthamaśvinā |
 anti ṣad . . . ||
 upa str̥ṇītamatraye himena
 gharmamaśvinā |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 kuha sthaḥ kuha jaghmathuḥ kuha
 śyeneva petathuḥ |
 anti ṣad... ||
 yadadya karhi karhi
 cicchuśrūyātamimaṃ havam |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 aśvinā yāmahūtamā nediṣṭham
 yāmyāpyam |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 avantamatraye ghr̥ham kṛṇutam
 yuvamaśvinā |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 varethe aghnimātapo vadate
 valghvatraye |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 pra saptavadhṛirāśasā
 dhārāmaghneraśāyata |
 anti ṣad... ||
 ihā ghataṃ vṛṣaṇvasū śr̥ṇutam ma
 imaṃ havam |

anti ṣad . . . ||
 kimidaṃ vāṃ purāṇavajjaratoriva
 śasyate |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 samānaṃ vāṃ sajātyaṃ samāno
 bandhuraśvinā |
 anti ṣad... ||
 yo vāṃ rajāṃsyaśvinā ratho viyāti
 rodasī |
 anti ṣad . . . ||
 ā no ghavyebhiraśvyaiḥ
 sahasrairupa ghachatam |
 anti ṣad . . . ||
 mā no ghavyebhiraśvyaiḥ
 sahasrebhirati khyatam |
 anti ṣad... ||
 aruṇapsuruṣā abhūdakarjyotirtāvarī |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 aśvinā su vicākaśad vṛkṣaṃ
 paraśumāniva |
 anti ṣad ... ||
 puraṃ na dhr̥ṣṇavā ruja kṛṣṇayā
 bādhitō viśā |
 anti ṣad ... ||

HYMN LXXIII

Agni

1. AGNI, your dearest Guest, I laud,
him who is loving as a friend,
Who brings us riches like a car.
- 2 Whom as a far-foreseeing Sage
the Gods have, from the olden time,
Established among mortal men.
- 3 Do thou, Most Youthful God,
protect the men who offer, hear their
songs,
And of thyself preserve their seed.
- 4 What is the praise wherewith, O
God, Afigiras, Agni, Son of
Strength,
We, after thine own wish and
thought,
- 5 May serve thee, O thou Child of
Power, and with what sacrifice's
plan?
What prayer shall I now speak to

thee?
6 Our God, make all of us to dwell
in happy habitations, and
Reward our songs with spoil and
wealth.

7 Lord of the house, what plenty
fills the songs which thou inspirest
now,
Thou whose hymn helps to win the
kine?

8 Hirn Wise and Strong they glorify,
the foremost Champion in the fray,
And mighty in his dwelling-place.

9 Agni, he dwells in rest and peace
who smites and no one smites again:
With hero sons he prospers well

Hymn 74

विशो-विशो वो अतिथिं वाजयन्तः
पुरुप्रियम ।
अग्निं वो दुर्य वच सतुषे शूषस्य
मन्मभिः ॥
यं जनासो हविष्मन्तो मित्रं न
सर्पिरासुतिम ।
परशंसन्ति परशस्तिभिः ॥
पन्यांसं जातवेदसं यो देवतात्युद्यता ।
हव्यान्यैरयत दिवि ॥
आगन्म वर्त्रहन्तमं जयेष्ठमग्निमानवम ।
यस्य शरुतर्वा बर्हन्नाक्षो अनीक एधते ॥
अमृतं जातवेदसं तिरस्तमांसि दर्शतम ।
घर्ताहवनमीड्यम ॥
सबाधो यं जना इमे.अग्निं हव्येभिरीळते ।
जुह्वानासोयतसुचः ॥
इयं ते नव्यसी मतिरग्ने अधाय्यस्मदा ।
मन्द्र सुजात सुक्रतो.अमूर दस्मातिथे ॥
सा ते अग्ने शन्तमा चनिष्ठा भवतु परिया
|
तया वर्धस्व सुष्टुतः ॥
सा दयुम्नैर्धुम्निनी बर्हदुपोप शरवसि

शरवः ।
दधीत वर्त्रतूर्ये ॥
अश्वमिद गां रथप्रां तवेषमिन्द्रं न
सत्पतिम ।
यस्य शरवांसि तूर्वथ पन्यम-पन्यं च
कर्ष्टयः ॥
यं तवा गोपवनो गिरा चनिष्ठदग्ने
अङ्गिरः ।
स पावकश्रुधी हवम ॥
यं तवा जनास ईळते सबाधो वाजसातये ।
स बोधि वर्त्रतूर्ये ॥
अहं हुवान आर्क्षे शरुतर्वणि मदच्युति ।
शर्धासीव सतुकाविनां मर्क्षा शीर्षा
चतुर्णाम ॥
मां चत्वार आशवः शविष्ठस्य दरवित्तवः ।
सुरथासो अभि परयो वक्षन वयो न
तुग्यम ॥
सत्यमित तवा महेनदि परुष्णयव देदिशम
|
नेमापो अश्वदातरः शविष्ठादस्ति मर्त्यः ॥

viśo-viśo vo atithiṃ vājayantaḥ
purupriyam ।
aghniṃ vo duryaṃ vaca stuṣe
śūṣasya manmabhiḥ ॥
yaṃ janāso haviṣmanto mitraṃ na
sarpirāsutim ।
praśaṃsanti praśastibhiḥ ॥
panyāṃsaṃ jātavedasaṃ yo
devatātyudyatā ।
havyānyairayat divi ॥
āghanma vṛtrahantamaṃ
jyeṣṭhamaghnimānavam ।
yasya śrutarvā bṛhannārkaśo anīka
edhate ॥
amṛtaṃ jātavedasaṃ tirastamāṃsi
darśatam ।
ghṛtāhavanamīdyam ॥
sabādho yaṃ janā ime.aghniṃ
havyebhirīlate ।
juhvānāsoyatasrucaḥ ॥

iyaṃ te navyasī matiraghne
 adhāyyasmadā |
 mandra sujāta sukrato.amūra
 dasmātithe ||
 sā te aghne śantamā canīṣṭhā
 bhavatu priyā |
 tayā vardhasva suṣṭutah ||
 sā dyumnairdyumninī bṛhadupopa
 śravasi śravaḥ |
 dadhīta vṛtratūrye ||
 aśvamid ghāṃ rathaprāṃ
 tveṣamindram na satpatim |
 yasya śravāṃsi tūrvatha panyam-
 panyam ca kṛṣṭayah ||
 yaṃ tvā ghopavano ghirā
 canīṣṭhadaghne aṅghirah |
 sa pāvakaśrudhī havam ||
 yaṃ tvā janāsa īlate sabādho
 vājasātaye |
 sa bodhi vṛtratūrye ||
 ahaṃ huvāna ārkṣe śrutarvaṇi
 madacyuti |
 śardhāṃsīva stukāvināṃ mṛkṣā
 śīrṣā caturṇām ||
 māṃ catvāra āśavaḥ śaviṣṭhasya
 dravītnavaḥ |
 surathāso abhi prayo vakṣan vayo
 na tughryam ||
 satyamit tvā mahenadi paruṣṇyava
 dediśam |
 nemāpo aśvadātaraḥ śaviṣṭhādasti
 martyah ||

HYMN LXXIV

Asvins

1. To this mine invocation, O ye
Asvins, ye Nasatyas, come,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
- 2 This laud of mine, ye Asvins
Twain, and this mine invitation

- hear,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
- 3 Here Kṛṣṇa is invoking you, O
Asvins, Lords of ample wealth.
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 4 List, Heroes, to the singer's call,
the call of Kṛṣṇa lauding you,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 5 Chiefs, to the sage who sings your
praise grant an inviolable home,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 6 Come to the worshipper's abode,
Asvins, who here is lauding you,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 7 Yoke to the firmly jointed car the
ass which draws you, Lords of
wealth.
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 8 Come hither, Asvins, on your car
of triple form with triple seat,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.
 - 9 O Asvins, O Nasatyas, now accept
with favouring grace my songs,
To drink the savoury Soma juice.

Hymn 75

- युक्त्वा हि देवहूतमानश्चानग्ने रथीरिव |
 नि होता पूर्यः सदः ||
 उत नो देव देवानछा वोचो विदुष्टरः |
 शरद विश्वा वार्या कर्धि ||
 तवं ह यद यविष्ठ्य सहसः सूनवाहुत |
 रतावा यज्ञियो भुवः ||
 अयमग्निः सहस्रिणो वाजस्य शतिनस
 पतिः |
 मूर्धा कवी रयीणाम ||
 तं नेमिं रभवो यथा नमस्व सहृतिभिः |
 नेदीयो यज्ञमडगिरः ||
 तस्मै नूनमभिद्यवे वाचा विरूप नित्यया |
 वर्ष्णे चोदस्व सुष्टुतिम ||
 कमु षविदस्य सेनयाग्नेरपाकचक्षसः |
 पणिं गोषु सतरामहे ||

मा नो देवानां विशः परस्नातीरिवोस्नाः ।
 कर्शं न हासुरघ्न्याः ॥
 मा नः समस्य दूढ्यः परिद्वेषसो अंहतिः ।
 ऊर्मिर्न नावमा वधीत ॥
 नमस्ते अग्न ओजसे गर्णन्ति देव कर्ष्यः
 ।
 अमैरमित्रमर्दय ॥
 कुवित सु नो गविष्टये.अग्ने संवेषिषो
 रयिम ।
 उरुक्रदुरु णस कर्धि ॥
 मा नो अस्मिन् महाधने परा वर्ग भारभ्रद
 यथा ।
 संवर्गं सं रयिं जय ॥
 अन्यमस्मद भिया इयमग्ने सिषक्तु
 दुछुना ।
 वर्धा नो अमवच्छवः ॥
 यस्याजुषन नमस्विनः शमीमदुर्मखस्य
 वा ।
 तं घेदग्निर्ध्वावति ॥
 परस्या अधि संवतो.अवरानभ्या तर ।
 यत्राहमस्मि तानव ॥
 विद्मा हि ते पुरा वयमग्ने पितुर्यथावसः ।
 अधा ते सुम्नमीमहे ॥

yukṣvā hi devahūtamānaśvānaghne
 rathīriva ।
 ni hotā pūrvyaḥ sadaḥ ॥
 uta no deva devānachā voco
 viduṣṭaraḥ ।
 śrad viśvā vāryā kṛdhi ॥
 tvaṁ ha yad yaviṣṭhya sahasaḥ
 sūnavāhuta ।
 ṛtāvā yajñīyo bhuvaḥ ॥
 ayamaghniḥ sahasriṇo vājasya
 śatinas patiḥ ।
 mūrdhā kavī rayīṇām ॥
 taṁ nemiṁ ṛbhavo yathā namasva
 sahūtibhiḥ ।
 nedīyo yajñamañghiraḥ ॥

tasmai nūnamabhidyave vācā virūpa
 nityayā ।
 vṛṣṇe codasva suṣṭutim ॥
 kamu ṣvidasya
 senayāghnerapākacakṣasaḥ ।
 paṇiṁ ghoṣu starāmahe ॥
 mā no devānām viśaḥ
 prasnātīrivosrāḥ ।
 kṛśaṁ na hāsuraghnyāḥ ॥
 mā naḥ samasya dūḍhyaḥ
 paridveṣaso amḥatiḥ ।
 ūrmirna nāvamā vadhīt ॥
 namaste aghna ojase ghrṇanti deva
 kṛṣṭayaḥ ।
 amairamitramardaya ॥
 kuvit su no ghaviṣṭaye.aghne
 saṁveṣiṣo rayim ।
 urukṛduru ṇas kṛdhi ॥
 mā no asmin mahādthane parā vargh
 bhārabhṛd yathā ।
 saṁvarghaṁ saṁ rayiṁ jaya ॥
 anyamasmad bhīyā iyamaghne
 siṣaktu duchunā ।
 vardhā no amavacchavaḥ ॥
 yasyājuṣan namasvinaḥ
 śamīmadurmakhasya vā ।
 taṁ ghedagnirvṛdhāvati ॥
 parasyā adhi saṁvato.avarānabhyā
 tara ।
 yatrāhamasmi tānava ॥
 vidmā hi te purā vayamaghne
 pituryathāvasaḥ ।
 adhā te sumnamīmahe ॥

HYMN LXXV

Asvins

1. YE Twain are wondrous strong,
 well-skilled in arts that heal, both
 bringers of delight, ye both won
 Daksa's praise.

Visvaka calls on you as such to save
his life. Break ye not off our
friendship, come and set me free.
2 How shall he praise you now who
is distraught in mind? Ye Twain
give wisdom for the gain of what is
good.

Visvaka calls on you as such to save
his life. Break ye not off our
friendship, come and set me free.
3 Already have ye Twain,
possessors of great wealth,
prospered Visnapu thus for gain of
what is good.

Visvaka calls on you as such to save
his life. Break ye not off our
friendship, come and set me free.
4 And that Impetuous Hero, winner
of the spoil, though he is far away,
we call to succour us,
Whose gracious favour, like a
father's, is most sweet. Break ye not
off our friendship, come and set me
free.

5 About the holy Law toils Savitar
the God the horn of holy Law hath
he spread far and wide.
The holy Law hath quelled even
mighty men of war. Break ye not off
our friendship, come and act me
free.

Hymn 76

इमं नु मायिनं हुव इन्द्रमीशानमोजसा ।
मरुत्वन्तं वर्जसे ॥
अयमिन्द्रो मरुत्सखा वि
वर्त्रस्याभिनच्छिरः ।
वज्रेण शतपर्वणा ॥
वाद्रधानो मरुत्सखेन्द्रो वि वर्त्रमैरयत ।
सर्जन समुद्रियापः ॥
अयं ह येन वा इदं सवर्मरुत्वता जितम् ।
इन्द्रेण सोमपीतये ॥
मरुत्वन्तं रजीषिणमोजस्वन्तं विरप्शिनम्

इन्द्रं गीर्भिर्हवामहे ॥
इन्द्रं परत्रेन मन्मना मरुत्वन्तं हवामहे ।
अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
मरुत्वानिन्द्र मीढ्वः पिबा सोमं शतक्रतो
|
अस्मिन् यज्ञेपुरुष्टुत ॥
तुभ्येदिन्द्र मरुत्वते सुताः सोमासो
अद्रिवः ।
हर्दा ह्यन्त उक्थिनः ॥
पिबेदिन्द्र मरुत्सखा सुतं सोमं दिविष्टिषु
|
वज्रं शिशान ओजसा ॥
उत्तिष्ठन्नोजसा सह पीत्वी शिप्रे अवेपयः ।
सोममिन्द्रचमू सुतम् ॥
अनु तवा रोदसी उभे करक्षमाणमम्रपेताम्
|
इन्द्र यद दस्युहाभवः ॥
वाचमष्टापदीमहं नवस्रक्तिं रतस्प्रशम् ।
इन्द्रात् परि तन्वं ममे ॥

imaṃ nu māyinaṃ huva
indramīśānamojasā |
marutvantaṃna vṛñjase ||
ayamindro marutsakhā vi
vṛtrasyābhinacchiraḥ |
vajreṇa śataparvaṇā ||
vāvṛdhāno marutsakhendro vi
vṛtramairayat |
stjan samudriyāpāḥ ||
ayaṃ ha yena vā idaṃ
svarmarutvatā jitam |
indreṇa somapītaye ||
marutvantaṃ rjīṣiṇamojasvantaṃ
virapśinam |
indraṃ ghīrbhirhavāmahe ||
indraṃ pratnena manmanā
marutvantaṃ havāmahe |
asya somasya pītaye ||
marutvānindra mīdhvaḥ pibā
somaṃ śatakrato |
asmin yajñepuruṣṭuta ||
tubhyedindra marutvate sutāḥ

somāso adrivaḥ |
 hṛdā hūyanta ukthinaḥ ||
 pibedindra marutsakhā sutam
 somaṁ diviṣṭiṣu |
 vajraṁ śiśāna ojasā ||
 uttiṣṭhannojasā saha pītvī śipre
 avepayah |
 somamindracamū sutam ||
 anu tvā rodasī ubhe
 krakṣamāṇamakṛpetām |
 indra yad dasyuhābhavaḥ ||
 vācamaṣṭāpadīmaham navasraktim
 ṛtasprśam |
 indrāt pari tanvaṁ mame ||

HYMN LXXVI

Asvins

1. SPLENDID, O Asvins, is your praise. Come fountain-like, to pour the stream.
 Of the sweet juice effused-dear is it,
 Chiefs, in heaven-drink like two wild bulls at a pool.
- 2 Drink the libation rich in sweets,
 O Asvins Twain: sit. Heroes, on the sacred grass.
 Do ye with joyful heart in the abode of man preserve his life by means of wealth.
- 3 The Priyamedhas bid you come with all the succours that are yours. Come to his house whose holy grass is trimmed, to dear sacrifice at the morning rites.
- 4 Drink ye the Soma rich in meath, ye Asvins Twain: sit gladly on the sacred grass.
 So, waxen mighty, to our eulogy from heaven come ye as wild-bulls to the pool.
- 5 Come to us, O ye Asvins, now with steeds of many a varied hue, Ye Lords of splendour, wondrous, borne on paths of gold, drink Soma, ye who strengthen Law.
- 6 For we the priestly singers, fain

tohymn your praise, invoke you for the gain of strength.
 So, wondrous, fair, and famed for great deeds come to us, through our hymn, Asvins, when ye hear.

Hymn 77

जज्ञानो नु शतक्रतुर्वि पर्छदिति मातरम |
 क उग्राः के ह शर्षिरे ||
 आदीं शवस्यब्रवीदौर्णवाभमहीशुवम |
 ते पुत्र सन्तु निष्ठुरः ||
 समित तान वर्त्रहाखिदत खे अरानिव
 खेदया |
 परब्रह्मोदस्युहाभवत ||
 एकया परतिधापिबत साकं सरांसि
 तरिंशतम |
 इन्द्रः सोमस्य काणुका ||
 अभि गन्धर्वमण्डदबुध्नेषु रजस्स्वा |
 इन्द्रो बरह्मभ्य इद वर्धे ||
 निराविध्यद गिरिभ्य आ धारयत
 पक्वमोदनम |
 इन्द्रो बुन्दं सवाततम ||
 शतब्रध्न इषुस्तव सहस्रपर्ण एक इत |
 यमिन्द्र चक्रषे युजम ||
 तेन सतोभ्य आ भर नभ्यो नारिभ्यो
 अत्तवे |
 सद्यो जातर्भुष्ठिर ||
 एता चयौत्रानि ते कर्ता वर्षिष्ठानि
 परीणसा |
 हर्दा वीड्वधारयः ||
 विश्वेत ता विष्णुराभरदुरुक्रमस्त्वेषितः |
 शतं महिषान कषीरपाकमोदनं वराहमिन्द्र
 एमुषम ||
 तुविक्षं ते सुक्रतं सूमयं धनुः साधुर्बुन्दो
 हिरण्ययः |

उभा ते बाहू रण्या सुसंस्कृत रदूपे चिद
रदूध्वा ॥

jajñāno nu śatakraturvi prchaditi
mātaram |
ka ughrāḥ ke ha śṛṇvire ||
ādīṃ
śavasyabravīdaurnāvābhamahīśuva
m |
te putra santu niṣṭuraḥ ||
samit tām vṛtrahākhidat khe arāniva
khedayā |
pravṛddhodasyuhābhavat ||
ekayā pratidhāpibat sākam sarāṃsi
triṃśatam |
indraḥ somasya kāṇukā ||
abhi ghandharvamatṛṇadabudhneṣu
rajassvā |
indro brahmabhya id vṛdhe ||
nirāvidhyad ghiribhya ā dhārayat
pakvamodanam |
indro bundaṃ svātataṃ ||
śatabradhna iṣustava sahasraparṇa
eka it |
yamindra cakṛṣe yujam ||
tena stotṛbhya ā bhara nṛbhyo
nāribhyo attave |
sadyo jātarbhuṣṭhira ||
etā cyautnāni te kṛtā varṣiṣṭhāni
parīṇasā |
hṛdā vīḍvadhārayaḥ ||
viśvet tā
viṣṇurābharadurukramastveṣitaḥ |
śataṃ mahiṣān kṣīrapākamodanaṃ
varāhamindra emuṣam ||
tuvikṣaṃ te sukṛtaṃ sūmayam
dhanuḥ sādurbundo hiraṇyayaḥ |
ubhā te bāhū raṇyā susaṃskṛta
ṛdūpe cid ṛdūvṛdhā ||

HYMN LXXVII

Indra

1. As cows low to their calves in
stalls, so with our songs we glorify

This Indra, even your Wondrous
God who checks attack, who joys in
the delicious juice.

2 Celestial, bounteous Giver, girt
about with might, rich, mountain-
like, in precious things,
Him swift we seek. for foodful
booty rich in kine, brought
hundredfold and thousandfold.

3 Indra, the strong and lofty hills are
powerless to bar thy way.

None stay that act of thine when
thou wouldst fain give wealth to one
like me who sings thy praise.

4 A Warrior thou by strength,
wisdom, and wondrous deed, in
might excellest all that is.

Hither may this our hymn attract
thee to our help, the hymn which
Gotamas have made.

5 For in thy might thou stretchest
out beyond the boundaries of
heaven.

The earthly region, Indra,
comprehends thee not. After thy
Godhead hast thou waxed.

6 When, Maghavan, thou honourest
the worshipper, no one is there to
stay thy wealth.

Most liberal Giver thou, do thou
inspire our song of praise, that we
may win the spoil.

Hymn 78

पुरोळाशं नो अन्धस इन्द्र सहस्रमा भर ।

शता च शूर गोनाम ॥

आ नो भर वयञ्जनं गामश्चमभ्यञ्जनम

सचा मनाहिरण्यया ॥

उत नः कर्णशोभना पुरुणि धर्ष्णवा भर ।

तवं हिश्रिण्वषे वसो ॥

नकीं वर्धीक इन्द्र ते न सुषा न सुदा उत

नान्यस्त्वच्छूर वाघतः ॥

नकीमिन्द्रो निकर्तवे न शक्रः परिशक्तवे ।
 विश्वं शर्णोति पश्यति ॥
 स मन्युं मर्त्यानामदब्धो नि चिकीषते ।
 पुरा निदश्चिकीषते ॥
 करत्वं इत पूर्णमुदरं तुरस्यास्ति विधतः ।
 वर्त्रघ्नःसोमपाव्नः ॥
 तवे वसूनि संगता विश्वा च सोम सौभगा
 ।
 सुदात्वपरिहृता ॥
 तवामिद यवयुर्मम कामो गव्युर्हिरण्ययुः ।
 तवामश्वयुरेषते ॥
 तवेदिन्द्राहमाशसा हस्ते दात्रं चना ददे ।
 दिनस्य वा मघवन सम्भ्रतस्य वा पूरि
 यवस्य काशिना ॥

puroḷāsaṃ no andhasa indra
 sahasramā bhara |
 śatā ca śūra ghonām ||
 ā no bhara vyañjanaṃ
 ghāmaśvamabhyañjanam |
 sacā manāhiraṇyayā ||
 uta naḥ karṇaśobhanā purūṇi
 dhr̥ṣṇavā bhara |
 tvam̐ hiṣṇviṣe vaso ||
 nakīm̐ vṛdhīka indra te na suṣā na
 sudā uta |
 nānyastvacchūra vāghataḥ ||
 nakīmindo nikartave na śakraḥ
 pariśaktave |
 viśvam̐ śṛṇoti paśyati ||
 sa manyum̐ martyānāmadabdhō ni
 cikīṣate |
 purā nidaścikīṣate ||
 kratva it pūrṇamudaram̐ turasyāsti
 vidhataḥ |
 vṛtraghnaḥsomapāvnaḥ ||
 tve vasūni sam̐ghatā viśvā ca soma
 saubhaghā |
 sudātvaparihṛtā ||
 tvāmid yavayurmama kāmō
 ghavyurhiraṇyayuh |
 tvāmaśvayureṣate ||
 tavedindrāhamāśasā haste dātram̐

canā dade |
 dinasya vā maghavan sambhṛtasya
 vā pūrdhi yavasya kāśinā ||

HYMN LXXVIII

Indra

1. To Indra sing the lofty hymn,
 Maruts that slays the Vrtras best.
 Whereby the Holy Ones created for
 the God the light divine that ever
 wakes.
- 2 Indra who quells the curse blew
 curses far away, and then in
 splendour came to us.
 Indra, refulgent with thy Marut host!
 the Gods strove eagerly to win thy
 love.
- 3 Sing to your lofty Indra, sing,
 Maruts, a holy hymn of praise.
 Let Satakratu, Vrtra-slayer, kill the
 foe with hundred-knotted
 thunderbolt.
- 4 Aim and fetch boldly forth, O thou
 whose heart is bold: great glory will
 be thine thereby.
 In rapid torrent let the mother waters
 spread. Slay Vrtra, win the light of
 heaven.
- 5 When thou, unequalled
 Maghavan, wast born to smite the
 Vrtras dead,
 Thou spreadest out the spacious
 earth and didst support and prop the
 heavens.
- 6 Theri was the sacrifice produced
 for thee, the laud, and song of joy,
 Thou in thy might surpassest all, all
 that now is and yet shall be.
- 7 Raw kine thou filledst with ripe
 milk. Thou madest Surya rise to
 heaven.,
 Heat him as milk is heated with pure
 Sama hymns, great joy to him who
 loves the song.

Hymn 79

अयं कर्तुरग्रभीतो विश्वजिदुद्धिदित सोमः ।
 रषिर्विप्रः काव्येन ॥
 अभ्यूर्णोति यन नग्नं भिषक्ति विश्वं यत
 तुरम ।
 परेमन्धः खयन निः शरोणो भूत ॥
 तवं सोम तनूक्रद्भ्यो
 दवेषोभ्यो.अन्यक्रतेभ्यः ।
 उरु यन्तासिवरूथम ॥
 तवं चित्ती तव दक्षैर्दिव आ पर्थिव्या
 रजीषिन ।
 यावीरघस्य चिद दवेषः ॥
 अर्थिनो यन्ति चेदर्थं गच्छानिद ददुषो
 रातिम ।
 वज्र्युस्त्रुष्यतः कामम ॥
 विदद यत पूर्यं नष्टमुदीं रतायुमीरयत ।
 परेमायुस्तारीदतीर्णम ॥
 सुशेवो नो मर्कयाकुरद्रसक्रतुरवातः ।
 भवा नः सोम शं हर्दे ॥
 मा नः सोम सं वीविजो मा वि बीभिषथा
 राजन ।
 मा नो हार्दि तविषा वधीः ॥
 अव यत सवे सधस्थे देवानां दुर्मतीरीक्षे ।
 राजन्नप दविषः सेध मीढ्वो अप सरिधः
 सेध ॥

ayaṃ kṛtnuraghrbhīto
 viśvajidudbhīdit somaḥ ।
 rṣirvipraḥ kāvyena ॥
 abhyūrṇoti yan naghnaṃ bhiṣakti
 viśvaṃ yat turam ।
 premandhaḥ khyan niḥ śroṇo bhūt ॥
 tvaṃ soma tanūkr̥dbhyo
 dveṣobhyo.anyakṛtebhyaḥ ।
 uru yantāsivarūtham ॥
 tvaṃ cittī tava dakṣairdiva ā
 pṛthivyā rjīṣin ।
 yāvīraghasya cid dveṣaḥ ॥
 arthino yanti cedartham ghachānid

daduṣo rātim ।
 vavr̥jyustr̥ṣyataḥ kāmam ॥
 vidad yat pūrvyaṃ naṣṭamudim
 ṛtāyumīrayat ।
 premāyustārīdatīrṇam ॥
 suśevo no
 mṛlayākuraḍṛptakraturavātaḥ ।
 bhavā naḥ soma śaṃ hr̥de ॥
 mā naḥ soma saṃ vīvijō mā vi
 bībhiṣathā rājan ।
 mā no hārdi tviṣā vadhīḥ ॥
 ava yat sve sadhasṭhe devānām
 durmatīrīkṣe ।
 rājannapa dviṣaḥ sedha mīḍhvo apa
 sridhaḥ sedha ॥

HYMN LXXIX

Indra

1. MAY Indra, who in every fight must be invoked, be near to us. May the most mighty Vrtra-slayer, meet for praise, come to libations and to hymns.
- 2 Thou art the best of all in sending bounteous gifts, true art thou, lordly in thine act.
We claim alliance with the very Glorious One, yea, with the Mighty Son of Strength.
- 3 Prayers unsurpassed are offered up to thee the Lover of the Song. Indra, Lord of Bay Steeds, accept these fitting hymns, hymns which we have thought out for thee.
- 4 For thou, O Maghavan, art truthful, ne'er subdued and bringest many a Vrtra low.
As such, O Mightiest Lord, Wielder of Thunder, send wealth hither to the worshipper.
- 5 O Indra, thou art far-renowned, impetuous, O Lord of Strength. Alone thou slayest with the guardian of mankind resistless never-conquered foes.
- 6 As such we seek thee now, O

Asura, thee most wise, craving thy
bounty as our share.
Thy sheltering defence is like a
mighty cloak. So may thy glories
reach to us.

Hymn 80

नह्यन्यं बळाकरं मर्डितारं शतक्रतो ।
तवं न इन्द्र मर्ळय ॥
यो नः शश्वत पुराविथाऋधो वाजसातये ।
स तवं न इन्द्र मर्ळय ॥
किमङ्ग रधचोदनः सुन्वानस्यावितेदसि ।
कुवित सविन्द्रणः शकः ॥
इन्द्र पर णो रथमव पश्चाच्चित
सन्तमद्रिवः ।
पुरस्तादेनं मे कर्धि ॥
हन्तो नु किमाससे परथमं नो रथं कर्धि
उपमं वाजयु शरवः ॥
अवा नो वाजयुं रथं सुकरं ते किमित परि
अस्मान सुजिग्युषस कर्धि ॥
इन्द्र दर्ह्यस्व पूरसि भद्रा त एति
निष्प्रतम ।
इयं धीरतवियावती ॥
मा सीमवद्य आ भागुर्वी काष्ठा हितं धनम
अपाद्रक्ता अरत्नयः ॥
तुरीयं नाम यजियं यदा करस्तदुश्मसि ।
आदित पतिर्न ओहसे ॥
अवीरधद वो अम्ता अमन्दीदेकयूर्देवा उत
याश्च देवीः ।
तस्मा उ राधः कर्णुत परषस्तं परातर्मक्षू
धियावसुर्जगम्यात ॥

nahyanyaṃ baḷākaraṃ marḍitāraṃ
śatakrato ।

tvam na indra mṛḷaya ॥
yo naḥ śasvat purāvithāmr̥dhro
vājasātaye ।
sa tvam na indra mṛḷaya ॥
kimaṅgha radhracodanaḥ
sunvānasyāvitedasi ।
kuvit svindraṇaḥ śakaḥ ॥
indra pra ṇo rathamava paścāccit
santamadriṇaḥ ।
purastādenaṃ me kṛdhi ॥
hanto nu kimāsase prathamam no
ratham kṛdhi ।
upamaṃ vājayu śravaḥ ॥
avā no vājayuṃ ratham sukaram te
kimit pari ।
asmān sujighyuṣas kṛdhi ॥
indra dṛhyasva pūrasi bhadra ta eti
niṣkr̥tam ।
iyaṃ dhīrtviyāvatī ॥
mā sīmavadya ā bhāghurvī kāṣṭhā
hitam dhanam ।
apāvṛktā aratnayaḥ ॥
turīyam nama yajñiyam yadā
karastaduśmasi ।
ādit patirna ohase ॥
avīr̥dhad vo amṛtā
amandīdekadyūrdevā uta yāśca
devīḥ ।
tasmā u rādhaḥ kṛṇuta praśastaṃ
prātarmakṣū dhiyāvasurjaghamyāt ॥

HYMN LXXX

Indra

1. DOWN to the stream a maiden
came, and found the Soma by the
way.
Bearing it to her home she said, For
Indra will I press thee out, for Sakra
will I press thee out.
2 Thou roaming yonder, little man,
beholding every house in turn,
Drink thou this Soma pressed with
teeth, accompanied with grain and
curds, with cake of meal and song of
praise.

3 Fain would we learn to know thee
well, nor yet can we attain to thee.
Still slowly and in gradual drops, O
Indu, unto Indra flow.

4 Will he not help and work for us?
Will he not make us wealthier?
Shall we not, hostile to our lord,
unite ourselves to Indra now?

5 O Indra, cause to sprout again
three places, these which I declare,-
My father's head, his cultured field,
and this the part below my waist.

6 Make all of these grow crops of
hair, you cultivated field of ours,
My body, and my father's head.

7 Cleansing Apala, Indra! thrice,
thou gavest sunlike skin to her,
Drawn, Satakratu! through the hole
of car, of wagon, and of yoke.

Hymn 81

आ तू न इन्द्र कषुमन्तं चित्रं गराभं सं
गर्भाय ।

महाहस्ती दक्षिणेन ॥

विद्वा हि तवा तुविकूर्मिं तुविदेष्णं
तुवीमघम ।

तुविमात्रमवोभिः ॥

नहि तवा शूर देवा न मर्तासो दित्सन्तम
।

भीमं न गां वारयन्ते ॥

एतो नविन्द्रं सतवामेशानं वस्वः

सवराजम ।

न राधसा मर्धिषन नः ॥

पर सतोषदुप गासिषच्छ्रवत साम
गीयमानम ।

अभि राधसा जुगुरत ॥

आ नो भर दक्षिणेनाभि सव्येन पर मर्श
।

इन्द्र मा नो वसोर्निर्भाक ॥

उप करमस्वा भर धर्षता धर्ष्णो जनानाम
।

अदाशूहरस्य वेदः ॥

इन्द्र य उ नु ते अस्ति वाजो विप्रेभिः

सनित्वः ।

अस्माभिःसु तं सनुहि ॥

सद्योजुवस्ते वाजा अस्मभ्यं विश्वश्चन्द्राः ।

वशैश्च मक्षू जरन्ते ॥

ā tū na indra kṣumantaṃ citraṃ

ghrābhaṃ saṃ ghr̥bhāya ।

mahāhastī dakṣiṇena ॥

vidmā hi tvā tuvikūrmiṃ

tuvideṣṇaṃ tuvīmagham ।

tuvīmātramavobhiḥ ॥

nahi tvā śūra devā na martāso

ditsantam ।

bhīmaṃ na ghāṃ vārayante ॥

eto nvindraṃ stavāmeśānaṃ vasvaḥ

svarājam ।

na rādhasā mardhiṣan naḥ ॥

pra stoṣadupa ghāsiṣacchravat sāma

ghīyamānam ।

abhi rādhasā jughurat ॥

ā no bhara dakṣiṇenābhi savyena

pra mṛśa ।

indra mā no vasornirbhāk ॥

upa kramasvā bhara dhr̥ṣatā dhr̥ṣṇo

janānām ।

adāśūṣṭarasya vedaḥ ॥

indra ya u nu te asti vājo viprebhiḥ

sanitvaḥ ।

asmābhiḥsu taṃ sanuhi ॥

sadyojuvaste vājā asmabhyaṃ

viśvaścandrāḥ ।

vaśaiśca makṣū jarante ॥

HYMN LXXXI

Indra

1. INVITE ye Indra with a song to
drink your draught of Soma juice,
All-conquering Satakratu, most

munificent of all who live.
 2 Lauded by many, much-invoked,
 leader of song, renowned of old:
 His name is Indra, tell it forth.
 3 Indra the Dancer be to us the giver
 of abundant strength:
 May he, the mighty, bring it near.
 4 Indra whose jaws are strong hath
 drunk of worshipping Sudaksa's
 draught,
 The Soma juice with barley mixt.
 5 Call Indra loudly with your songs
 of praise to drink the Soma juice.
 For this is what augments his
 strength.
 6 When he hath drnk its
 gladdening drops, the God with
 vigour of a God
 Hath far surpassed all things that
 are.
 7 Thou speedest down to succour us
 this ever-conquering God of yours,
 Him who is drawn to all our songs
 8 The Warrior not to be restrained,
 the Soma-drinker ne'er o'erthrown,
 The Chieftain of resistless might.
 9 O Indra, send us riches, thou
 Omniscient, worthy of our praise:
 Help us in the decisive fray.
 10 Even thence, O Indra, come to
 us with food that gives a hundred
 powers,
 With food that gives a thousand
 powers.
 11 We sought the wisdom of the
 wise. Sakra, Kine-giver, Thunder-
 armed!
 May we with steeds o'ercome in
 fight.
 12 We make thee, Satakratu, find
 enjoyment in the songs we sing.
 Like cattle in the pasture lands.
 13 For, Satakratu, Thunder-armed,
 all that we craved, as men are wont,
 All that we hoped, have we attained.
 14 Those, Son of Strength, are come
 to thee who cherish wishes in their
 hearts
 O Indra, none excelleth thee.
 15 So, Hero, guard us with thy care,

with thy most liberal providence,
 Speedy, and terrible to foes.
 16 O Satakratu Indra, now rejoice
 with that carouse of thine
 Which is most splendid of them all
 17 Even, Indra, that carouse which
 slays the Vrtras best, most widely
 famed,
 Best giver of thy power and might.
 18 For that which is thy gift we
 know, true Soma-drinker, Thunder-
 armed,
 Mighty One, amid all the folk.
 19 For Indra, Lover of Carouse,
 loud be our songs about the juice:
 Let poets sing the song of praise.
 20 We summon Indra to the
 draught, irl whom all glories rest, in
 whom
 The seven communities rejoice.
 21 At the Trikadrakas the Gods span
 sacrifice that stirs the mind:
 Let our songs aid and prosper it.
 22 Let the drops pass within thee as
 the rivers flow into the sea:
 O fndra, naught excelleth thee.
 23 Thou, wakeful Hero, by thy
 might hast taken food of Soma
 juice,
 Which, Indra, is within thee now.
 24 O Indra, Vrtra-slayer, let Soma
 be ready for thy maw,
 The drops be ready for thy forms.
 25 Now Srutakaksa sings his song
 that cattle and the steed may come,
 That Indra's very self may come.
 26 Here, Indra, thou art ready by our
 Soma juices shed for thee,
 Sakra, at hand that thou mayst give.
 27 Even from far away our songs
 reach thee, O Caster of the Stone:
 May we come very close to thee.
 28 For so thou art the hero's Friend,
 a Hero, too, art thou, and strong:
 So may thine heart be won to us.
 29 So hath the offering, wealthiest
 Lord, been paid by all the
 worshippers:
 So dwell thou, Indra, even with me.
 30 Be not thou like a slothfid priest,

O Lord of spoil and wealth: rejoice
In the pressed Soma blent with milk.

31 O Indra, let not ill designs
surround us in the sunbeams' light:
This may we gain with thee for
Friend.

32 With thee to help us, Indra, let us
answer all our enemies:

For thou art ours and we are thine.

33 Indra, the poets and thy friends,
faithful to thee, shall loudly sing
Thy praises as they follow thee.

Hymn 82

आ पर दरव परावतो.अर्वावतश्च वर्रहन् ।

मध्वः परतिप्रभर्मणि ॥

तीव्राः सोमास आ गहि सुतासो

मादयिष्णवः ।

पिबा दध्ग यथोचिषे ॥

इषा मन्दस्वादु ते.अरं वराय मन्यवे ।

भुवत त इन्द्र शं हर्दे ॥

आ तवशत्रवा गहि नयुक्थानि च ह्यसे ।

उपमे रोचने दिवः ॥

तुभ्यायमद्रिभिः सुतो गोभिः शरीतो

मदाय कम ।

पर सोम इन्द्र ह्यते ॥

इन्द्र शरुधि सु मे हवमस्मे सुतस्य

गोमतः ।

वि पीतिन्त्रिसमश्रुहि ॥

य इन्द्र चमसेष्वा सोमश्चमूषु ते सुतः ।

पिबेदस्य तवमीशिषे ॥

यो अप्सु चन्द्रमा इव सोमश्चमूषु दद्रुशे ।

पिबेदस्य तवमीशिषे ॥

यं ते शयेनः पदाभरत तिरो रजांस्यस्प्रतम

पिबेदस्य तवमीशिषे ॥

ā pra drava parāvato.arvāvataśca
vṛtrahan ।

madhvaḥ pratiprabharmaṇi ॥

tīvrāḥ somāsa ā ghahi sutāso

mādayiṣṇavaḥ ।

pibā dadhṛgh yathociṣe ॥

iṣā mandasvādu te.aram varāya

manyave ।

bhuvat ta indra śam hṛde ॥

ā tvaśatravā ghahi nyukthāni ca

hūyase ।

upame rocane divaḥ ॥

tubhyāyamadribhiḥ suto ghobhiḥ

śrīto madāya kam ।

pra soma indra hūyate ॥

indra śrudhi su me havamasme

sutasya ghomataḥ ।

vi pītintṛptimaśnuhi ॥

ya indra camaseṣvā somaścamūṣu te

sutaḥ ।

pibedasya tvamīśiṣe ॥

yo apsu candramā iva somaścamūṣu

dadrṣe ।

pibedasya tvamīśiṣe ॥

yaṁ te śyenaḥ padābharat tiro

rajāṁsyasprtam ।

pibedasya tvamīśiṣe ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Indra

1. SURYA, thou mountest up to
meet the Hero famous for his
wealth,

Who hurls the bolt and works for
man

2 Him who with might of both his
arms brake nine-and-ninety castles
down,

Slew Vrtra and smote Ahi dead.

3 This Indra is our gracious Friend.
He sends us in a full broad stream
Riches in horses, kine, and corn.

4 Whatever, Vrtra-slayer! thou,
Surya, hast risen upon to-day,
Tbat, Indra, all is in thy power.

5 When, Mighty One, Lord of the
brave, thou thinkest thus, I shall not
die,

That thought of thine is true indeed.
 6 Thou, Indra, goest unto all Soma
 libations shed for thee,
 Both far away and near at hand.
 7 We make this Indra very strong to
 strike the mighty Vrtra dead:
 A vigorous Hero shall he be.
 8 Indra was made for giving, set,
 most mighty, o'er the joyous
 draught.
 Bright, meet for Soma, famed in
 song.
 9 By song as 'twere, the powerful
 bolt which none may parry was
 prepared
 Lofty, invincible he grew.
 10 Indra, Song-lover, lauded, make
 even in the wilds fair ways for us,
 Whenever, Maghavan, thou wilt.
 11 Thou whose commandment and
 behest of sovran sway none
 disregards,
 Neither audacious man nor God.
 12 And both these Goddesses,
 Earth, Heaven, Lord of the
 beauteous helm! revere
 Thy might which no one may resist.
 13 Thou in the black cows and the
 red and in the cows with spotted
 skin
 This white milk hast deposited.
 14 When in their terror all the Gods
 shrank from the Dragon's furious
 might,
 Fear of the monster fell on them.
 15 Then he was my Defender, then,
 Invincible, whose foe is not,
 The Vrtra-slayer showed his might.
 16 Him your best Vrtra-slayer, him
 the famous Champion of mankind
 I urge to great munificence,
 17 To come, Much-lauded! Many-
 named with this same thought that
 longs for milk,
 Whene'er the Soma juice is shed.
 18 Much-honoured by libations,
 may the Vrtra-slayer wake for us:
 May Sakra listen to our prayers.
 19 O Hero, with that aid dost thou
 delight us, with what succour bring

Riches to those who worship thee?
 20 With whose libation joys the
 Strong, the Hero with his team who
 quells
 The foe, to drink the Soma juice?
 21 Rejoicing in thy spirit bring
 thousandfold opulence to us:
 Enrich thy votary with gifts.
 22 These juices with their wedded
 wives flow to enjoyment lovingly:
 To waters speeds the restless one.
 23 Presented strengthening gifts
 have sent Indra away at sacrifice,
 With might, onto the cleansing bath.
 24 These two who share his feast,
 Bay Steeds with golden manes, shall
 bring him to
 The banquet that is laid for him.
 25 For thee, O Lord of Light, are
 shed these Soma-drops, and grass is
 strewn
 Bring Indra to his worshippers.
 26 May Indra give thee skill, and
 lights of heaven, wealth to his
 votary
 And priests who praise him: laud ye
 him.
 27 O Satakratu, wondrous strength
 and all our lauds I bring to thee:
 Be gracious to thy worshippers.
 28 Bring to us all things excellent, O
 Satakratu, food and strength:
 For, Indra, thou art kind to us.
 29 O Satakratu, bring to us all
 blessings, all felicity:
 For, Indra, thou art kind to us.
 30 Bearing the Soma juice we call,
 best Vrtra-slayer, unto thee:
 For, Indra, thou art kind to us.
 31 Come, Lord of rapturous, joys, to
 our libation with thy Bay Steeds,
 come
 To our libation with thy Steeds.
 32 Known as best Vrtra-slayer erst,
 as Indra Satakratu, come
 With Bay Steeds to the juice we
 shed.
 33 O Vrtra-slayer, thou art he who
 drinks these drops of Soma: come
 With Bay Steeds to the juice we

shed.
34 May Indra give, to aid us, wealth
handy that rules the Skilful Ones:
Yea, may the Strong give potent
wealth.

Hymn 83

देवानामिदवो महत् तदा वर्णीमहे वयम् ।
वर्णामस्मभ्यमृतये ॥
ते नः सन्तु युजः सदा वरुणो मित्रो
अर्यमा ।
वर्धासश्च परचेतसः ॥
अति नो विष्पिता पुरु नौभिरपो न पर्षथ
यूयं रतस्यरथ्यः ॥
वामं नो अस्त्वयमन वामं वरुण शंस्यम
वामं हयावृणीमहे ॥
वामस्य हि परचेतस ईशानाशो रिशादसः
नेमादित्या अघस्य यत ॥
वयमिद वः सुदानवः कषियन्तो यान्तो
अध्वन्ना ।
देवा वर्धाय हूमहे ॥
अधि न इन्द्रैषां विष्णो सजात्यानाम ।
इता मरुतो अधिना ॥
पर भरात्रवं सुदानवो.अध दविता
समान्या ।
मातुर्गर्भे भरामहे ॥
यूयं हि षठा सुदानव इन्द्रज्येष्ठा अभिद्यवः
अधाचिद व उत बरुवे ॥
devānāmidavo mahat tadā vṛṇīmahe
vayam ।
vṛṣṇāmasmabhyamūtaye ॥
te naḥ santu yujaḥ sadā varuṇo
mitro aryamā ।
vṛdhāsaśca pracetasah ॥

ati no viṣpitā puru naubhirapo na
parṣatha ।
yūyam ṛtasyarathyah ॥
vāmaṇ no astvaryaman vāmaṇ
varuṇa śaṁsyam ।
vāmaṇ hyāvṛṇīmahe ॥
vāmasya hi pracetasā īśānāśo
riśādasah ।
nemādityā aghasya yat ॥
vayamid vaḥ sudānavah kṣiyanto
yānto adhvannā ।
devā vṛdhāya hūmahe ॥
adhi na indraiṣāṇ viṣṇo sajātyānām
itā maruto aśvinā ॥
pra bhrātṛtvaṇ sudānavo.adha dvitā
samānyā ।
māturgharbhe bharāmahe ॥
yūyam hi ṣṭhā sudānava
indrajyeṣṭhā abhidyavaḥ ।
adhācid va uta bruve ॥

HYMN LXXXIII

Maruts

1. THE Cow, the famous Mother of
the wealthy Maruts, pours her milk:
Both horses of the cars are yoked,-
2 She in whose bosom all the Gods,
and Sun and Moon for men to see,
Maintain their everlasting Laws.
3 This all the pious sing to us, and
sacred poets evermore:
The Maruts to the Soma-draught
4 Here is the Soma ready pressed of
this the Maruts drink, of this
Self-luminous the Asvins drink.
5 Of this, moreover, purified, set in
three places, procreant,
Drink Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman.
6 And Indra, like the Herald Priest,
desirous of the milky juice,
At early morn will quaff thereof.
7 When have the Princes gleamed
and shone through waters as through
troops of foes?
When hasten they whose might

is pure?
 8 What favour do I claim this day of
 you
 great Deities, you who are
 Wondrously splendid in yourselves?
 9 I call, to drink the Soma, those
 Maruts who spread all realms of
 earth
 And luminous regions of the sky.
 10 You, even such, pure in your
 might, you, O ye Maruts, I invoke
 From heaven to drink this
 Soma juice.
 11 The Maruts, those who have
 sustained and propped the heavens
 and earth apart,
 I call to drink this Soma juice.
 12 That vigorous band of Maruts
 that abideth in the mountains, I
 Invoke to drink this Soma juice.

Hymn 84

परेष्ठं वो अतिथिं सतुषे मित्रमिव परियम
 |
 अग्निं रथं न वेद्यम ॥
 कविमिव परचेतसं यं देवासो अध दविता
 |
 नि मर्त्येष्वदाधुः ॥
 तव यविष्ठ दाशुषो नृन पाहि शर्णुधी
 गिरः |
 रक्षा लोकमुत तमना ॥
 कया ते अग्ने अङ्गिर ऊर्जो
 नपादुपस्तुतिम |
 वराय देव मन्यवे ॥
 दाशेम कस्य मनसा यज्ञस्य सहसो यहो
 |
 कदु वोच इदं नमः ॥
 अधा तव हि नस करो विश्वा अस्मभ्यं
 सुक्षितीः |
 वाजद्रविणसो गिरः ॥
 कस्य नूनं परीणसो धियो जिन्वसि

दम्पते |
 गोषाता यस्यते गिरः ॥
 तं मर्जयन्त सुक्रतुं पुरोयावानमाजिषु |
 सवेषु कषयेषुवाजिनम ॥
 कषेति कषेमेभिः साधुभिर्नकिर्य घनन्ति
 हन्ति यः |
 अग्ने सुवीर एधते ॥

preṣṭham vo atithim stuṣe
 mitramiva priyam |
 aghniṃ ratham na vedyam ॥
 kavimiva pracetasam yaṃ devāso
 adha dvitā |
 ni martyeṣvādadhuh ॥
 tvaṃ yaviṣṭha dāśuṣo nṛṇ pāhi
 śṛṇudhī ghiraḥ |
 rakṣā tokamuta tmanā ॥
 kayā te aghne aṅghira ūrjo
 napādupastutim |
 varāya deva manyave ॥
 dāśema kasya manasā yajñasya
 sahaso yaho |
 kadu voca idamnamah ॥
 adhā tvaṃ hi nas karo viśvā
 asmabhyam sukṣitīḥ |
 vājadraviṇaso ghiraḥ ॥
 kasya nūnam parīṇaso dhiyo jinvasi
 dampate |
 ghoṣātā yasyate ghiraḥ ॥
 taṃ marjayanta sukratuṃ
 puroyāvānamājiṣu |
 sveṣu kṣayeṣuvājinam ॥
 kṣeti kṣemebhiḥ sādhubhīrnakiryam
 ghnanti hanti yaḥ |
 aghne suvīra edhate ॥

HYMN LXXXIV

Indra

1. SONG-LOVER! like a charioteer
 come songs to thee when Soma
 flows.
 O Indra, they have called to thee as
 mother-kine unto their calves.

2 Bright juices bitherward have sped
thee, Indra, Lover of the Song.
Drink, Indra, of this flowing sap: in
every house 'tis set for thee.

3 Drink Soma to inspirit thee, juice,
Indra, which the Falcon brought:
For thou art King and Sovran Lord
of all the families of men.

4 O Indra, hear Tirasci's call, the
call of him who serveth thee.
Satisfy him with wealth of kine and
valiant offspring: Great art thou.

5 For he, O Indra, hath produced for
thee the newest gladdening song,
A hymn that springs from careful
thought, ancient, and full of sacred
truth.

6 That Indra will we laud whom
songs and hymns of praise have
magnified.

Striving to win, we celebrate his
many deeds of hero might.

7 Come now and let us glorify pure
Indra with pure Sama hymns.
Let the pure milky draught delight
him strengthened by pure songs of
praise.

8 O Indra, come thou pure to us,
with pure assistance, pure thyself.
Pure, send thou riches down to us,
and, meet for Soma, pure, be glad.

9 O Indra, pure, vouchsafe us
wealth, and, pure, enrich the
worshipper.

Pure, thou dost strike the Vrtras
dead, and strivest, pure, to win the
spoil.

Hymn 85

आ मे हवं नासत्याश्विना गच्छतं युवम ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

इमं मे सतोममश्विनेमं मे शर्णुतं हवम ।

मध्वः सोमस्यपीतये ॥

अयं वां कर्णो अश्विना हवते वाजिनीवसू

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

शर्णुतं जरितुर्हवं कर्णस्य सतुवतो नरा ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

छर्दिर्यन्तमदाभ्यं विप्राय सतुवते नरा ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

गच्छतं दाशुषो गर्हमित्था सतुवतो अश्विना

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

युञ्जाथां रासभं रथे वीड्वडगे वर्षण्वसू ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

तरिवन्धुरेण तरिद्रता रथेना यातमश्विना ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

नू मे गिरो नासत्याश्विना परावतं युवम ।

मध्वः सोमस्य पीतये ॥

ā me havam nāsatyāśvinā

ghachataṃ yuvam |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

imaṃ me stomamaśvinemaṃ me

śṛṇutaṃ havam |

madhvaḥ somasyapītaye ||

ayam vāṃ kṛṣṇo aśvinā havate

vājiniṣasū |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

śṛṇutaṃ jariturhavam kṛṣṇasya

stuvato narā |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

chardiryantamadābhyam viprāya

stuvate narā |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

ghachataṃ dāsuṣo ghr̥hamitthā

stuvato aśvinā |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

yuñjātham rāsabham rathe

vīdvaṅghe vṛṣaṇvasū |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

trivandhureṇa trivṛtā rathenā

yātamaśvinā |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

nū me ghiro nāsatyāśvinā prāvataṃ

yuvam |

madhvaḥ somasya pītaye ||

HYMN LXXXV

Indra

1. FOR him the Mornings made
 their courses longer, and Nights
 with pleasant voices spake to Indra.
 For him the Floods stood still, the
 Seven Mothers, Streams easy for the
 heroes to pass over.

2 The Darter penetrated, though in
 trouble, thrice-seven close-pressed
 ridges of the mountains.
 Neither might God nor mortal man
 accomplish what the Strong Hero
 wrought in full-grown vigour.

3 The mightiest force is Indra's bolt
 of iron when firmly grasped in both
 the arms of Indra.
 His head and mouth have powers
 that pass all others, and all his
 people hasten near to listen.

4 I count thee as the Holiest of the
 Holy, the caster-down of what hath
 ne'er been shaken.
 I count thee as the Banner of the
 heroes, I count thee as the Chief of
 all men living.

5 What time, O Indra, in thine arms
 thou tookest thy wildly rushing bolt
 to Slay the Dragon,
 The mountains roared, the cattle
 loudly bellowed, the Brahmans with
 their hymns drew nigh to Indra.

6 Let us praise him who made these
 worlds and creatures, all things that
 after him sprang into being.
 May we win Mitra with our songs,
 and Indra, and. wait upon our Lord
 with adoration.

7 Flying in terror from the snort of
 Vrtra, all Deities who were thy
 friends forsook thee.
 So, Indra, be thy friendship with the
 Maruts: in all these battles thou shalt
 be the victor.

8 Thrice-sixty Maruts, waxing
 strong, were with thee, like piles of
 beaming light, worthy of worship.

We come to thee: grant us a happy
 portion. Let us adore thy might with
 this oblation.

9 A sharpened weapon is the host of
 Maruts. Who, Indra, dares withstand
 thy bolt of thunder?

Weaponless are the Asuras, the
 godless: scatter them with thy
 wheel, Impetuous Hero.

10 To him the Strong and Mighty,
 most auspicious, send up the
 beauteous hymn for sake of cattle.

Lay on his body many songs for
 Indra invoked with song, for will
 not he regard. them?

11 To him, the Mighty, who accepts
 laudation, send forth thy thought as
 by a boat o'er rivers,

Stir with thy hymn the body of the
 Famous and Dearest One, for will
 not he regard it?

12 Serve him with gifts of thine
 which Indra welcomes: praise with
 fair praise, invite him with thine
 homage.

Draw near, O singer, and refrain
 from outcry. Make thy voice heard,
 for will not he regard it?

13 The Black Drop sank in
 Asumati's bosom, advancing with
 ten thousand round about it.
 Indra with might longed for it as it
 panted: the hero-hearted laid aside
 his weapons.

14 I saw the Drop in the far distance
 moving, on the slope bank of
 Asumati's river,

Like a black cloud that sank into the
 water. Heroes, I send you forth. Go,
 fight in battle.

15 And then the Drop in Asumati's
 bosom, splendid with light, assumed
 its proper body;

And Indra, with Brhaspati to aid
 him, conquered the godless tribes
 that came against him.

16 Then, at thy birth, thou wast the
 foeman, Indra, of those the seven
 who ne'er had met a rival.

The hidden Pair, the Heaven and

Earth, thou foundest, and to the
mighty worlds thou gavest pleasure.

17 So, Thunder-armed! thou with
thy bolt of thunder didst boldly
smite that power which none might
equal;

With weapons broughtest low the
might of Susna, and, Indra, foundest
by thy strength the cattle.

18 Then wast thou, Chieftain of all
living mortals, the very mighty
slayer of the Vrtras.

Then didst thou set the obstructed
rivers flowing, and win the floods
that were enthralled by Dasas.

19 Most wise is he, rejoicing in
libations, splendid as day, resistless
in his anger.

He only doth great deeds, the only
Hero, sole Vrtra-slayer he, with
none beside him.

20 Indra is Vrtra's slayer, man's
sustainer: he must be called; with
fair praise let us call him.

Maghavan is our Helper, our
Protector, giver of spoil and wealth
to make us famous.

21 This Indra, Vrtra-slayer, this
Rbhuksan, even at his birth, was
meet for invocation.

Doer of many deeds for man's
advantage, like Soma quaffed, for
friends we must invoke him.

Hymn 86

उभा हि दस्रा भिषजा मयोभुवोभा दक्षस्य
वचसो बभूवथुः ।
ता वां विश्वको हवते तनूक्थे मा नो वि
यौष्टं सख्या मुमोचतम ॥
कथा नूनं वां विमना उप सतवद युवं

धियं ददथुर्वस्यैष्टये ।

ता वां विश्वको ... ॥

युवं हि षमा पुरुभुजेममेधतुं विष्णाप्वे
ददथुर्वस्यैष्टये ।

ता वां विश्वको ... ॥

उत तयं वीरं धनसां रजीषिणं दूरे चित
सन्तमवसे हवामहे ।

यस्य सवादिष्ठा सुमतिः पितुर्यथा मा नो

वि यौष्टं सख्या मुमोचतम ॥

रतेन देवः सविता शमायत रतस्य

शर्ङ्गमुर्विया वि पप्रथे ।

रतं सासाह महि चित पतन्यतो मा नो

वि यौष्टं सख्या मुमोचतम ॥

ubhā hi dasrā bhiṣajā

mayobhuvobhā dakṣasya vacaso

babhūvathuḥ ।

tā vāṃ viśvako havate tanūkr̥the mā

no vi yauṣṭaṃ sakhyā mumocatam ॥

kathā nūnaṃ vāṃ vīmanā upa

stavad yuvaṃ dhiyaṃ

dadathurvasyaiṣṭaye ।

tā vāṃ viśvako ... ॥

yuvaṃ hi śmā

purubhujemamedhatuṃ viṣṇāpve

dadathurvasyaiṣṭaye ।

tā vāṃ viśvako ... ॥

uta tyaṃ vīraṃ dhanasāṃ r̥jīṣiṇaṃ

dūre cit santamavase havāmahe ।

yasya svādiṣṭhā sumatiḥ pituryathā

mā no vi yauṣṭaṃ sakhyā

mumocatam ॥

ṛtena devaḥ savitā śamāyata ṛtasya

śṛṅghamurviyā vi paprathe ।

ṛtaṃ sāsāha mahi cit pṛtanyato mā

no vi yauṣṭaṃ sakhyā mumocatam ॥

HYMN LXXXVI

Indra

1. O INDRA, Lord of Light, what joys thou broughtest from the Asuras,
Prosper therewith, O Maghavan, him who lauds that deed, and those whose grass is trimmed for thee.
- 2 The unwasting share of steeds and kine which, Indra, thou hast fast secured,
Grant to the worshipper who presses Soma and gives guerdon, not unto the churl.
- 3 The riteless, godless man who sleeps, O Indra, his unbroken steep,-
May he by following his own devices die. Hide from him wealth that nourishes.
- 4 Whether, O Sakra, thou be far, or, Vrtra-slayer, near at hand,
Thence by heaven-reaching songs he who hath pressed the juice invites thee with thy long-maned Steeds.
- 5 Whether thou art in heaven's bright sphere, or in the basin of the sea;
Whether, chief Vrtra-slayer, in some place on earth, or in the firmament, approach.
- 6 Thou Soma-drinker, Lord of Strength, beside our flowing Soma juice
Delight us with thy bounty rich in pleasantness, O Indra, with abundant wealth.
- 7 O Indra, turn us not away: be the companion of our feast.
For thou art our protection, yea, thou art our kin: O Indra, turn us not away.
- 8 Sit down with us, O Indra, sit beside the juice to drink the meath.
Show forth great favour to the Singer, Maghavan; Indra, with us, beside the juice.
- 9 O Caster of the Stone, nor Gods nor mortals have attained to thee.
Thou in thy might surpassest all that hath been made: the Gods have not attained to thee.
- 10 Of one accord they made and

formed for kingship Indra, the Hero who in all encounters overcometh, Most eminent for power, destroyer in the conflict, fierce and exceeding strong, stalwart and full of vigour.

11 Bards joined in song to Indra so that he might drink the Soma juice, The Lord of Light, that he whose laws stand fast might aid with power and with the help he gives.

12 The holy sages form a ring, looking and singing to the Ram. Inciters, full of vigour, not to be deceived, are with the chanters, nigh to bear.

13 Loudly I call that Indra, Maghavan the Mighty, who evermore possesses power, ever resistless.

Holy, most liberal, may he lead us on to riches, and, Thunder-armed, make all our pathways pleasant for us.

14 Thou knowest well, O Sakra, thou Most Potent, with thy strength, Indra, to destroy these castles. Before thee, Thunder-armed! all beings tremble: the heavens and earth before thee shake with terror,

15 May thy truth, Indra, Wondrous Hero be my guard: bear me o'er much woe, Thunderer! as over floods.

When, Indra, wilt thou honour us with opulence, all-nourishing and much-to-be. desired, O King?

Hymn 87

दयुम्नी वां सतोमो अश्विना करिविर्न सेक
आ गतम |
मध्वःसुतस्य स दिवि परियो नरा पातं

गौराविवेरिणे ॥
 पिबतं घर्मं मधुमन्तमश्विना बर्हिः सीदतं
 नरा ।
 ता मन्दसाना मनुषो दुरोण आ नि पातं
 वेदसा वयः ॥
 आ वां विश्वाभिरुतिभिः परियमेधा
 अहृषत ।
 ता वर्तिर्यातमुप वर्क्तबर्हिषो जुष्टं यज्ञं
 दिविष्टिषु ॥
 पिबतं सोमं मधुमन्तमश्विना बर्हिः सीदतं
 सुमत ।
 ता वाद्रधाना उप सुष्टुतिं दिवो गन्तं
 गौराविवेरिणम् ॥
 आ नूनं यातमश्विनाश्वेभिः परुषितप्सुभिः ।
 दसा हिरण्यवर्तनी शुभस पती पातं सोमं
 रताद्रथा ॥
 वयं हि वां हवामहे विपन्यवो विप्रासो
 वाजसातये ।
 तावल्गू दसा पुरुदंससा धियाश्विना
 शरुष्ट्या गतम् ॥

dyumnī vāṃ stomo aśvinā krivirna
 seka ā ghatam ।
 madhvaḥsutasya sa divi priyo narā
 pātaṃ ghaurāviveriṇe ॥
 pibataṃ gharmam
 madhumantamaśvinā barhiḥ
 sīdataṃ narā ।
 tā mandasānā manuṣo duroṇa ā ni
 pātaṃ vedasā vayah ॥
 ā vāṃ viśvābhirūtibhiḥ priyamedhā
 ahūṣata ।
 tā vartiryātamupa vṛktabarhiṣo
 juṣṭam yajñam diviṣṭiṣu ॥
 pibataṃ somaṃ
 madhumantamaśvinā barhiḥ
 sīdataṃ sumat ।
 tā vāvṛdhānā upa suṣṭutiṃ divo
 ghantaṃ ghaurāviveriṇam ॥
 ā nūnam yātamaśvināśvebhiḥ

pruṣitapsubhiḥ ।
 dasrā hiraṇyavartanī śubhas patī
 pātaṃ somaṃ ṛtāvṛdhā ॥
 vayaṃ hi vāṃ havāmahe vipanyavo
 viprāso vājasātaye ।
 tāvalghū dasrā purudaṃsasā
 dhiyāśvinā śruṣṭyā ghatam ॥

HYMN LXXXVII

Indra

1. To Indra sing a Sama hymn, a
lofty song to Lofty Sage,
To him who guards the Law,
inspired, and fain for praise.
- 2 Thou, Indra, art the Conqueror:
thou gavest splendour to the Sun.
Maker of all things, thou art Mighty
and All-God.
- 3 Radiant with light thou wentest to
the sky, the luminous realm of
heaven.
ne Deities, Indra strove to win thee
for their Friend.
- 4 Come unto us, O Indra, dear, still
conquering, unconcealable,
Vast as a mountain spread on all
sides, Lord of Heaven.
- 5 O truthful Soma-drinker, thou art
mightier than both the worlds.
Thou strengthenest him who pours
libation, Lord of Heaven.
- 6 For thou art he, O Indra, wiio
stormeth all castles of the foe,
Slayer of Dasyus, man's Supporter,
Lord of Heaven.
- 7 Now have we, Indra, Friend of
Song, sent our great wishes forth to
thee,
Coming like floods that follow
floods.
- 8 As rivers swell the ocean, so,
Hero, our prayers increase thy
might,
Though of thyself, O Thunderer,
waxing day by day.
- 9 With holy song may bind to the
broad wide-yoked car the Bay

Steeds of the rapid God,
 Bearers of Indra, yoked by word.
 10 O Indra, bring great strength to
 us, bring valour, Satakratu, thou
 most active, bring
 A hero conquering in war.
 11 For, gracious Satakratu, thou hast
 ever been a Mother and a Sire to us,
 So now for bliss we pray to thee.
 12 To thee, Strong, Much-invoked,
 who showest forth thy strength, O
 Satakratu, do I speak:
 So grant thou us heroic strength.

Hymn 88

तं वो दस्मं रतीषहं वसोर्मन्दानमन्धसः ।
 अभि वत्सं न सवसरेषु धेनव इन्द्रं
 गीर्भिर्नवामहे ॥
 दयुक्षं सुदानुं तविषीभिराद्र्तं गिरिं न
 पुरुभोजसम ।
 कषुमन्तं वाजं शतिनं सहस्रिणं मक्षू
 गोमन्तमीमहे ॥
 न तवा बर्हन्तो अद्रयो वरन्त इन्द्र
 वीळवः ।
 यद दित्ससि सतुवते मावते वसु नकिष
 टदा मिनाति ते ॥
 योद्धासि करत्वा शवसोत दंसना विश्वा
 जाताभि मज्मना ।
 आ तवायमर्क ऊतये ववर्तति यं गोतमा
 अजीजनन ॥
 पर हि रिरिक्ष ओजसा दिवो अन्तेभ्यस
 परि ।
 न तवा विव्याचरज इन्द्र पार्थिवमनु
 सवधां ववक्षिथ ॥
 नकिः परिष्टिर्मघवन मघस्य ते यद
 दाशुषे दशस्यसि ।
 अस्माकं बोध्युचथस्य चोदिता मंहिष्ठो
 वाजसातये ॥

taṃ vo dasmaṃ r̥tīṣahaṃ
 vasormandānamandhasaḥ ।
 abhi vatsaṃ na svasareṣu dhenava
 indraṃ ghīrbhirnavāmahe ॥
 dyukṣaṃ sudānuṃ taviṣībhiraḍṛtaṃ
 ghiriṃ na purubhojasam ।
 kṣumantaṃ vājaṃ śatinaṃ
 sahasriṇaṃ makṣū
 ghomantaīmāhe ॥
 na tvā bṛhanto adrayo varanta indra
 vīḷavaḥ ।
 yad ditsasi stuvate māvate vasu
 nakiṣ ṭadā mināti te ॥
 yoddhāsi kratvā śavasota daṃsanā
 viśvā jātābhi majmanā ।
 ā tvāyamarka ūtaye vavartati yaṃ
 ghotamā ajījanan ॥
 pra hi ririkṣa ojasā divo antebhyas
 pari ।
 na tvā vivyācaraja indra
 pārthivamanu svadhāṃ vavakṣitha ॥
 nakiḥ pariṣṭirmaghavan maghasya
 te yad dāśuṣe daśasyasi ।
 asmākaṃ bodhyucathasya coditā
 maṃhiṣṭho vājasātaye ॥

HYMN LXXXVIII

Indra

1. O THUNDERER, zealous
 worshippers gave thee drink this
 time yesterday.
 So, Indra, listen here to those who
 bring the laud: come near unto our
 dwellingplace.
 2 Lord of Bay Steeds, fair-helmed,
 rejoice thee: this we crave. Here the
 disposers wait on thee.
 Thy loftiest glories claim our lauds
 beside the juice, O Indra, Lover of
 the Song.
 3 Turning, as 'twere, to meet the
 Sun, enjoy from Indra all good
 things.
 When he who will be born is born
 with power we look to treasures as
 our heritage.

4 Praise him who sends us wealth,
whose bounties injure none: good
are the gifts which Indra grants.

He is not worth with one who
satisfies his wish: he turns his mind
to giving boons.

5 Thou in thy battles, Indra, art
subduer of all hostile bands.

Father art thou, all-conquering,
cancelling the curse, thou victor of
the vanquisher.

6 The Earth and Heaven clung close
to thy victorious might as to their
calf two mother-cows.

When thou attackest Vrtra all the
hostile bands shrink and faint, Indra,
at thy wrath.

7 Bring to your aid the Eternal One,
who shoots and none may shoot at
him,

Inciter, swift, victorious, best of
Charioteers. Tugrya's unvanquished
Strengtheners;

8 Arranger of things unarranged,
e'en Satakratu, source of might,
Indra, the Friend of all, for succour
we invoke, Guardian of treasure,
sendjng wealth.

Hymn 89

बर्हदिन्द्राय गायत मरुतो वर्त्रहन्तमम ।
येन जयोतिरजनयन्न्ताव्रधो देवं देवाय
जाग्वि ॥

अपाधमदभिः शस्तीरशस्तिहाथेन्द्रो
दयुमन्याभवत् ।

देवास्त इन्द्र सख्याय येमिरे बर्हद्भानो
मरुद्गण ॥

पर व इन्द्राय बर्हते मरुतो बरह्मार्चत ।
वर्त्र हन्ति वर्त्रहा शतक्रतुर्वज्रेण शतपर्वणा
॥

अभि पर भर धर्षता धर्षन्मनः शरवश्चित
ते असद बर्हत ।

अर्षन्त्वापो जवसा वि मातरो हनो वर्त्र

जया सवः ॥

यज्जायथा अपूर्व्य मघवन वर्त्रहत्याय ।
तत पृथिवीमप्रथयस्तदस्तभ्ना उत दयाम

॥

तत ते यज्ञो अजायत तदर्क उत हस्त्रितः

॥

तद विश्वमभिभूरसि यज्जातं यच्च
जन्त्वम ॥

आमासु पक्वमैरय आ सूर्य रोहयो दिवि ।
घर्म न सामन तपता सुवृक्तिभिर्जुष्टं
गिर्वणसे बर्हत ॥

bṛhadindrāya ghāyata maruto
vṛtrahantamam |
yena jyotirajanayannṛtāvṛdho
devaṃ devāya jāghṛvi ||
apādhmadabhiśastīraśastihāthendro
dyumnyābhavat |
devāsta indra sakhyāya yemire
bṛhadbhāno marudghaṇa ||
pra va indrāya bṛhate maruto
brahmārcata |
vṛtram hanati vṛtrahā
śatakraturvajreṇa śataparvaṇā ||
abhi pra bhara dhr̥ṣatā dhr̥ṣanmanah
śravaścīt te asad bṛhat |
ar̥śantvāpo javasā vi mātaro hano
vṛtram jāyā svah ||
yajjāyathā apūrvya maghavan
vṛtrahatyāya |
tat pṛthivīmaprathayastadastabhñā
uta dyām ||
tat te yajño ajāyata tadarka uta
haskṛtiḥ |
tad viśvamabhibhūrasi yajjātaṃ
yacca jantvam ||
āmāsu pakvamairaya ā sūryaṃ
rohayo divi |
gharmaṃ na sāmān tapatā
suvṛktibhirjuṣṭaṃ ghirvaṇase bṛhat
॥

HYMN LXXXIX

Indra. Vak

1. I MOVE before thee here present
in person, and all the Deities follow
behind me.

When, Indra, thou securest me my
portion, with me thou shalt perform
heroic actions.

2 The food of meath in foremost
place I give thee, thy Soma shall be
pressed, thy share appointed.

Thou on my right shalt be my friend
and comrade: then shall we two
smite dead full many a foeman.

3 Striving for strength bring forth a
laud to Indra, a truthful hymn if he
in truth existeth.

One and another say, There is no
Indra. Who hath beheld him? Whom
then shall we honour?

4 Here am I, look upon me here, O
singer. All that existeth I surpass in
greatness.

The Holy Law's commandments
make me mighty. Rending with
strength I rend the worlds asunder.

5 When the Law's lovers mounted
and ap. proached me as I sate lone
upon the dear sky's summit.

Then spake my spirit to the heart
within me, My friends have cried
unto me with their children.

6 All these thy deeds must be
declared at Soma-feasts, wrought,
Indra, Bounteous Lord, for him who
sheds the juice,

When thou didst open wealth
heaped up by many, brought from
far away to Sarablia, the Rsi's kin.

7 Now run ye forth your several
ways: he is not here who kept you
back.

For hath not Indra sunk his bolt
deep down in Vrtra's vital part?

8 On-rushing with the speed of
thought within the iron fort he
pressed:

The Falcon went to heaven and
brought the Soma to the Thunderer.

9 Deep in the ocean lies the bolt

with waters compassed round about,
And in continuous onward flow the
floods their tribute bring to it.

10 When, uttering words which no
one comprehended, Vak, Queen of
Gods, the Gladdener, was seated,

The heaven's four regions drew
forth drink and vigour: now whither
hath her noblest portion vanished?

11 The Deities generated Vak the
Goddess, and animals of every
figure speak her.

May she, the Gladdener, yielding
food and vigour, the Milch-cow
Vak, approach us meetly lauded.

12 Step forth with wider stride, my
comrade Visnu; make room, Dyaus,
for the leaping of the lightning.

Let us slay Vrtra, let us free the
rivers let them flow loosed at the
command of Indra.

Hymn 90

आ नो विश्वासु हव्य इन्द्रः समत्सु भूषतु

|

उप बरह्माणि सवनानि वर्त्रहा परमज्या

रचीषमः ॥

तवं दाता परथमो राधसामस्यसि सत्य

ईशानक्रतु ।

तुवियुम्नस्य युज्या वर्णीमहे पुत्रस्य

शवसो महः ॥

बरह्मा त इन्द्र गिर्वणः करियन्ते

अनतिद्धुता ।

इमा जुषस्वहर्यश्च योजनेन्द्र या ते

अमन्महि ॥

तवं हि सत्यो मघवन्ननानतो वर्त्रा भूरि

नयञ्जसे ।

सत्त्वं शविष्ठ वज्रहस्त दाशुषे. अर्वाञ्चं

रयिमा कर्धि ॥

तवमिन्द्र यशा अस्य रजीषी शवसस पते

|

तवं वर्त्राणि हंस्यप्रतीन्येक इदनुत्ता
 चर्षणीधृता ॥
 तमु तवा नूनमसुर परचेतसं राधो
 भागमिवेमहे ।
 महीव कर्तिः शरणा त इन्द्र पर ते सुम्ना
 नो अश्ववन ॥

ā no viśvāsu havya indrah samatsu
 bhūṣatu |
 upa brahmāṇi savanāni vṛtrahā
 paramajyā ṛciṣamah ॥
 tvaṁ dātā prathamō rādhasāmasyasi
 satya īśānakṛt |
 tuvidyumnasya yujyā vṛṇīmahe
 putrasya śavaso mahah ॥
 brahmā ta indra ghirvaṇah kriyante
 anatidbhutā |
 imā juṣasvaharyaśva yojanendra yā
 te amanmahi ॥
 tvaṁ hi satyo maghavannanānato
 vṛtrā bhūri nyṛñjase |
 satvaṁ śaviṣṭha vajrahasta
 dāśuṣe.arvāñcaṁ rayimā kṛdhi ॥
 tvamindra yaśā asy ṛjīṣī śavasas pate
 |
 tvaṁ vṛtrāṇi haṁsyapratīnyeka
 idanuttā carṣaṇīdhṛtā ॥
 tamu tvā nūnamasura pracetasam
 rādho bhāghamivemahe |
 mahīva kṛttiḥ śaraṇā ta indra pra te
 sumnā no aśnavan ॥

HYMN XC

Various

1. YEA, specially that mortal man
 hath toiled for service of the Gods,
 Who quickly hath brought near
 Mitra and Varuna. to share his

sacrificial gifts.
 2 Supreme in sovran power, far-
 sighted, Chiefs and Kings, most
 swift to hear from far away,
 Both, wondrously, set them in
 motion as with arms, in company
 with Surya's beams.
 3 The rapid messenger who runs
 before you, Mitra-Varuna, with iron
 head, swift to the draught,
 4 He whom no man may question,
 none may summon back, who stands
 not still for colloquy,-
 From hostile clash with him keep ye
 us safe this day: keep us in safety
 with your arms.
 5 To Aryaman and Mitra sing a
 reverent song, O pious one,
 A pleasant hymn that shall protect to
 Varuna: sing forth a laud unto the
 Kings.
 6 The true, Red Treasure they have
 sent, one only Son born of the
 Three.
 They, the Immortal Ones, never
 deceived, survey the families of
 mortal men.
 7 My songs are lifted up, and acts
 most splendid are to be performed.
 Come hither, ye Nasatyas, with
 accordant mind, to meet and to
 enjoy my gifts.
 8 Lords of great wealth, when we
 invoke your bounty which no
 demon checks,
 Both of you, furthering our
 eastward-offered praise, come,
 Chiefs whom Jamadagni lauds!
 9 Come, Vayu, drawn by fair
 hymns, to our sacrifice that reaches
 heaven.
 Poured on the middle of the
 strainingcloth, and cooked, this
 bright drink hath been offered ilice.
 10 He comes by straightest paths, as
 ministering Priest, to taste the
 sacrificial gifts.
 Then, Lord of harnessed teams I
 drink of the twofold draught, bright
 Soma mingled with the milk.

11 Verily, Surya, thou art great;
truly, Aditya, thou art great.
As thou art great indeed, thy
greatness is admired: yea, verily,
thou, God, art great.

12 Yea, Surya, thou art great in
fame thou evermore, O God, art
great.

Thou by thy greatness art the Gods'
High Priest, divine, far-spread
unconquerable light.

13 She yonder, bending lowly
down, clothed in red hues and rich
in rays,

Is seen, advancing as it were with
various tints, amid the ten
surrounding arms.

14 Past and gone are three mortal
generations: the fourth and last into
the Sun hath entered.

He mid the worlds his lofty place
hath taken. Into green plants is gone
the Purifying.

15 The Rudras' Mother, Daughter of
the Vasus, centre of nectar, the
Adityas' Sister-
To folk who understand will I
proclaim it-injure not Aditi, the
Cow, the sinless.

16 Weak-minded men have as a cow
adopted me who came hither from
the Gods, a Goddess,
Who, skilled in eloquence, her voice
uplifteth, who standeth near at hand
with all devotions.

Hymn 91

कन्या वारवायती सोममपि सरुताविदत ।

अस्तं भरन्त्यब्रवीदिन्द्राय सुनवै तवा

शक्राय सुनवै तवा ॥

असौ य एषि वीरको गर्ह-गर्ह विचाकशद ।

इमं जम्भसुतं पिब धानावन्तं

करम्भिणमपूपवन्तमुक्थिनम ॥

आ चन तवा चिकित्सामो.अधि चन तवा

नेमसि ।

शनैरिव शनकैरिवेन्द्रायेन्द्रो परि सरव ॥

कुविच्छकत कुवित करत कुविन नो

वस्यसस करत ।

कुवित पतिद्विषो यतीरिन्द्रेण संगमामहै ॥

इमानि तरीणि विष्टपा तानीन्द्र वि रोहय ।

शिरस्ततस्योर्वरामादिदं म उपोदरे ॥

असौ च या न उर्वरादिमां तन्वं मम ।

अथो ततस्य यच्छिरः सर्वा ता रोमशा

कर्धि ॥

खे रथस्य खे.अनसः खे युगस्य शतक्रतो

|

अपालामिन्द्रत्रिष पूत्यक्रणोः सूर्यत्वचम

॥

kanyā vāravāyatī somamapi
srutāvidat |

astaṃ bharantya-bravīdindrāya
sunavai tvā śakrāya sunavai tvā ||
asau ya eṣi vīrako ghr̥haṃ-ghr̥haṃ
vicākaśad |

imaṃ jambhasutaṃ piba
dhānāvantaṃ
karambhiṇamapūpavantaṃ mukthinam
||

ā cana tvā cikitsāmo.adhi cana tvā
nemasi |
śanairiva śanakairivendrāyendo pari
srava ||

kuvicchakat kuvit karat kuvin no
vasyayas karat |

kuvit patidviṣo yatirindreṇa
saṃghamāmahai ||

imāni trīṇi viṣṭapā tānīndra vi
rohaya |

śirastatasyorvarāmādidam ma
upodare ||

asau ca yā na urvarādimāṃ tanvaṃ
mama |

atho tatasya yacchiraḥ sarvā tā
romaśa kṛdhi ||

khe rathasya khe.anasaḥ khe
yughasya śatakrato |

apālāmindratriṣ pūtyakṛṇoḥ
sūryatvacam ||

HYMN XCI

Agni

1. LORD of the house, Sage, ever young, high power of life, O Agni, God,
Thou givest to thy worshipper.
- 2 So with our song that prays and serves, attentive, Lord of spreading light,
Agni, bring hitherward the Gods.
- 3 For, Ever-Youthful One, with thee, best Furtherer, as our ally, We overcome, to win the spoil.
- 4 As Aurva Bhrgu used, as Apnavana used, I call the pure Agni who clothes him with the sea.
- 5 I call the Sage who sounds like wind, the Might that like Parjanya roars,
Agni who clothes him with the sea.
- 6 As Savitar's productive Power, as him who sends down bliss, I call Agni who clothes him with the sea.
- 7 Hither, for powerful kirship, I call Agni, him Who prospers you, Most frequent at our solemn rites
- 8 That through this famed One's power, he may stand by us even as Tvastar comes
Unto the forms that must he shaped.
- 9 This Agni is the Lord supreme above all glories mid the Gods:
May he come nigh to us with strength.
- 10 Here praise ye him the most renowned of all the ministering Priests,
Agni, the Chief at sacrifice;
- 11 Piercing, with purifying flame, enkindled in our homes, most high, Swiftest to hear from far away.
- 12 Sage, laud the Mighty One who wins the spoil of victory like a steed, And, Mitra like, unites the folk.
- 13 Still turning to their aim in thee, the oblation-bearer's sister hymns Have come to thee before the wind.

- 14 The waters find their place in him, for whom the threefold sacred grass
Is spread unbound, unlimited.
- 15 The station of the Bounteous God hath, through his aid which none impair,
A pleasant aspect like the Sun.
- 16 Blazing with splendour, Agni, God, through pious gifts of sacred oil,
Bring thou the Gods and worship them.
- 17 The Gods as mothers brought thee forth, the Immortal Sage, O Afigiras,
The bearer of our gifts to heaven.
- 18 Wise Agni, Gods established thee, the Seer, noblest messenger, As bearer of our sacred gifts.
- 19 No cow have I to call mine own, no axe at hand wherewith to work, Yet what is here I bring to thee.
- 20 O Agni, whatsoever be the fuel that we lay for thee,
Be pleased therewith, Most Youthful God
- 21 That which the white-ant cats away, that over which the emmet crawls-
May all of this be oil to thee.
- 22 When he enkindles Agni, man should with his heart attend the song:
I with the priests have kindled him.

Hymn 92

- पान्तमा वो अन्धस इन्द्रमभि पर गायत
|
विश्वासाहंशतक्रतुं मंहिष्ठं चर्षणीनाम ॥
पुरुहूतं पुरुष्टुतं गाथान्यं सनश्रुतम |
इन्द्र इति बरवीतन ॥
इन्द्र इन नो महानां दाता वाजानां नर्तुः |
महानभिर्वा यमत ॥
अपादु शिप्र्यन्धसः सुदक्षस्य परहोषिणः |

इन्द्रोरिन्द्रोयवाशिरः ॥
 तं वभि परार्चतेन्द्रं सोमस्य पीतये ।
 तदिद धयस्यवर्धनम ॥
 अस्य पीत्वा मदानां देवो देवस्यौजसा ।
 विश्वाभि भुवना भुवत ॥
 तयमु वः सत्रासाहं विश्वासु गीर्ष्वायतम ।
 आ चयावयस्यूतये ॥
 युध्मं सन्तमनर्वाणं सोमपामनपच्युतम ।
 नरमवार्यक्रतुम ॥
 शिक्षा ण इन्द्र राय आ पुरु विद्वान्
 रचीषम ।
 अवा नः पार्ये धने ॥
 अतश्चिदिन्द्र ण उपा याहि शतवाजया ।
 इषा सहस्रवाजया ॥
 अयाम धीवतो धियो.अर्वद्धिः शक्र गोदरे ।
 जयेम पत्सु वज्रिवः ॥
 वयमु तवा शतक्रतो गावो न यवसेष्वा ।
 उक्थेषु रणयामसि ॥
 विश्वा हि मर्त्यत्वनानुकामा शतक्रतो ।
 अगन्म वज्रिन्नाशसः ॥
 तवे सु पुत्र शवसो.अव्रत्रन कामकातयः ।
 न तवामिन्द्रातिरिच्यते ॥
 स नो वर्षन सनिष्ठया सं घोरया दरवित्वा
 धियाविडि पुरन्ध्या ॥
 यस्ते नूनं शतक्रतविन्द्र दयुम्नितमो मदः
 तेन नूनं मदे मदेः ॥
 यस्ते चित्रश्रवस्तमो य इन्द्र वर्त्रहन्तमः ।
 य ओजोदातमोमदः ॥
 विद्वा हि यस्ते अद्रिवस्त्वादतः सत्य
 सोमपाः ।
 विश्वासुदस्म कर्षिषु ॥
 इन्द्राय मद्धने सुतं परि षटोभन्तु नो गिरः

अर्कमर्चन्तु कारवः ॥
 यस्मिन् विश्वा अधि शरियो रणन्ति सप्त
 संसदः ।
 इन्द्रंसुते हवामहे ॥
 तरिकद्रुकेषु चेतनं देवासो यज्ञमत्तत ।
 तमिद वर्धन्तुनो गिरः ॥
 आ तवा विशन्तिवन्दवः समुद्रमिव
 सिन्धवः ।
 न तवामिन्द्राति रिच्यते ॥
 विव्यक्थ महिना वर्षन भक्षं सोमस्य
 जाग्रे ।
 य इन्द्र जठरेषु ते ॥
 अरं त इन्द्र कुक्षये सोमो भवतु वर्त्रहन ।
 अरं धामभ्यैन्दवः ॥
 अरमश्वाय गायति शरुतकक्षो अरं गवे ।
 अरमिन्द्रस्य धाम्ने ॥
 अरं हि षम सुतेषु णः सोमेष्विन्द्र भूषसि
 अरं तेशक्र दावने ॥
 पराकाताच्चिदद्रिवस्त्वां नक्षन्त नो गिरः
 अरं गमाम ते वयम ॥
 एवा हयसि वीरयुरेवा शूर उत सथिरः ।
 एवा ते राध्यं मनः ॥
 एवा रातिस्तुवीमघ विश्वेभिर्धायि धात्रिभिः ।
 अथा चिदिन्द्र मे सचा ॥
 मो षु बरह्मेव तन्द्रयुर्भुवो वाजानां पते ।
 मत्स्वा सुतस्य गोमतः ॥
 मा न इन्द्र अभ्यादिशः सूरौ अकुष्वा
 यमन ।
 तवा युजा वनेम तत ॥
 तवयेदिन्द्र युजा वयं परति बरुवीमहि
 सप्रधः ।
 तवमस्माकं तव समसि ॥

तवामिद धि तवायवो.अनुनोनुवतश्चरान |
सखाय इन्द्र कारवः ||

pāntamā vo andhasa indramabhi pra
ghāyata |
viśvāsāhaṃśatakratuṃ
maṃhiṣṭhaṃ carṣaṇīnām ||
puruhūtaṃ puruṣṭutaṃ ghāthānyaṃ
sanaśrutam |
indra iti bravītana ||
indra in no mahānāṃ dātā vājānāṃ
nṛtuḥ |
mahānabhijñvā yamat ||
apādu śipryandhasaḥ sudakṣasya
prahoṣiṇaḥ |
indorindroyavāsiraḥ ||
taṃ vabhi prārcatendram somasya
pītaye |
tadid dhyasyavardhanam ||
asya pītvā madānāṃ devo
devasyaujasā |
viśvābhi bhuvanā bhuvat ||
tyamu vaḥ satrāsāhaṃ viśvāsu
ghīrṣvāyatam |
ā cyāvayasyūtaye ||
yudhmaṃ santamanarvāṇaṃ
somapāmanapacyutam |
naramavāryakratum ||
śikṣā ṇa indra rāya ā puru vidvān
ṛcīṣama |
avā naḥ pārye dhane ||
ataścidindra ṇa upā yāhi śatavājayā |
iṣā sahasravājayā ||
ayāma dhīvato dhiyo.arvadbhiḥ
śakra ghodare |
jayema pṛtsu vajrivaḥ ||
vayamu tvā śatakrato ghāvo na
yavaseṣvā |
uktheṣu raṇayāmasi ||
viśvā hi martyatvanānukāmā
śatakrato |
aghanma vajrinnāśasaḥ ||
tve su putra śavaso.avṛtran
kāmakātayaḥ |
na tvāmindrātiricyate ||
sa no vṛṣan saniṣṭhayā saṃ ghorayā
dravitnvā |
dhiyāvidḍhi purandhyā ||

yaste nūnaṃ śatakratavindra
dyumnitamo madaḥ |
tena nūnaṃ made madeḥ ||
yaste citraśravastamo ya indra
vṛtrahantamaḥ |
ya ojadātamomadaḥ ||
vidmā hi yaste adrivastvādattaḥ
satya somapāḥ |
viśvāsudasma kṛṣṭiṣu ||
indrāya madvane sutaṃ pari
ṣṭobhantu no ghiraḥ |
arkamarcantu kāravaḥ ||
yasmin viśvā adhi śriyo raṇanti
sapta saṃsadaḥ |
indraṃsute havāmahe ||
trikadrukeṣu cetanaṃ devāso
yajñamatnata |
tamid vardhantuno ghiraḥ ||
ā tvā viśantvindavaḥ samudramiva
sindhavaḥ |
na tvāmindrāti ricyate ||
vivyaktha mahinā vṛṣan bhakṣaṃ
somasya jāghṛve |
ya indra jaṭhareṣu te ||
araṃ ta indra kukṣaye somo
bhavatu vṛtrahan |
araṃ dhāmabhyaindavaḥ ||
aramaśvāya ghāyati śrutakakṣo
araṃ ghave |
aramindrasya dhāmne ||
araṃ hi śma suteṣu ṇaḥ
someṣvindra bhūṣasi |
araṃ teśakra dāvane ||
parākāttāccidrivastvāṃ nakṣanta
no ghiraḥ |
araṃ ghamāma te vayam ||
evā hyasi vīrayurevā śūra uta sthiraḥ
|
evā te rādhyāṃ manah ||
evā rātistuvīmagha viśvebhirdhāyi
dhātṛbhiḥ |
adhā cidindra me sacā ||
mo ṣu brahmeva tandrayurbhuvo
vājānāṃ pate |
matsvā sutasya ghomataḥ ||
mā na indra abhyādiśaḥ sūro
aktuṣvā yaman |
tvā yujā vanema tat ||

tvayedindra yujā vayaṃ prati
bruvīmahi spṛdhaḥ |
tvamasmākaṃ tava smasi ||
tvāmid dhi
tvāyavo.anunonuvataścarān |
sakhāya indra kāravaḥ ||

HYMN XCII

Agni

1. THAT noblest Furtherer hath
appeared, to whom men bring their
holy works.
Our songs of praise have risen aloft
to Agni who was born to give the
Arya strength.
- 2 Agni of Divodasa turned, as 'twere
in majesty, to the Gods.
Onward he sped along the mother
earth, and took his station in the
height of heaven.
- 3 Him before whom the people
shrink when he performs his
glorious deeds,
Him who wins thousands at the
worship of the Gods, himself, that
Agni, serve with son s.
- 4 The mortal man whom thou
wouldst lead to opulence, O Vasu,
he who brings thee gifts.
He, Agni, wins himself a hero
singing lauds, yea, one who feeds a
thousand men.
- 5 He with the steed wins spoil even
in the fenced fort, and gains
imperishable fame.
In thee, O Lord of wealth,
continually we lay all precious
offerings to the Gods.
- 6 To him who dealeth out all wealth,
who is the cheerful Priest of men,
To him, like the first vessels filled
with savoury juice, to Agni go the
songs of praise.
- 7 Votaries, richly-gifted, deck him
with their songs, even as the steed
who draws the car.
On both, Strong Lord of men! on

- child and grandson pour the
bounties which our nobles give.
8 Sing forth to him, the Holy, most
munificent, sublime with his
refulgent glow,
To Agni, ye Upastutas.
9 Worshipped with gifts, enkindled,
splendid, Maghavan shall win
himself heroic fame.
And will not his most newly shown
benevolence come to us with
abundant strength?
10 Priest, presser of the juice! praise
now the dearest Guest of all our
friends,
Agni, the driver of the cars.
11 Who, finder-out of treasures
open and concealed, bringeth them
hither, Holy One;
Whose waves, as in a cataract, are
hard to pass, when he, through song,
would win him strength.
12 Let not the noble Guest, Agni, be
wroth with us: by many a man his
praise is sung,
Good Herald, skilled in sacrifice.
13 O Vasu, Agni, let not them be
harmd who come in any way with
lauds to thee.
Even the lowly, skilled in rites, with
offered gifts, seeketh thee for the
envoy's task.
14 Friend of the Maruts, Agni, come
with Rudras to the Soma-draught,
To Sobhar's fair song of praise, and
be thou joyful in the light.
VALAKHILYA

Hymn 93

- उद घेदभि शरुतामघं वर्षभं नर्यापसम |
अस्तारमेषि सूर्य ||
नव यो नवतिं पुरो बिभेद बाह्वोजसा |

अहिं च वर्त्रहावधीत ॥
 स न इन्द्रः शिवः सखाश्वावद गोमद
 यवमत ॥
 उरुधारेव दोहते ॥
 यदद्य कच्च वर्त्रहन्नुदगा अभि सूर्य ॥
 सर्वं तदिन्द्र ते वशे ॥
 यद वा परब्रह्म सत्पते न मरा इति
 मन्यसे ॥
 उतो तत सत्यमित तव ॥
 ये सोमासः परावति ये अर्वावति सुन्विरे ॥
 सर्वास्तानिन्द्र गच्छसि ॥
 तमिन्द्रं वाजयामसि महे वर्त्राय हन्तवे ॥
 स वर्षा वर्षभो भुवत ॥
 इन्द्रः स दामने कर्त ओजिष्ठः स मदे
 हितः ॥
 दयुम्नीश्लोकी स सोम्यः ॥
 गिरा वज्रो न सम्भ्रतः सबलो अनपच्युतः
 ॥
 ववक्ष रष्वोस्तः ॥
 दुर्गे चिन नः सुगं कर्धि गर्णान इन्द्र
 गिर्वणः ॥
 तवं च मघवन वशः ॥
 यस्य ते नू चिदादिशं न मिनन्ति
 सवराज्यम ॥
 न देवो नाधिगुर्जनः ॥
 अधा ते अप्रतिष्कृतं देवी शुष्मं सपर्यतः ॥
 उभे सुषिप्र रोदसी ॥
 तवमेतदधारयः कर्ष्णासु रोहिणीषु च ॥
 परुष्णीषु रुशत पयः ॥
 वि यदहेरथ तविषो विश्वे देवासो अक्रमुः
 ॥
 विदन मर्गस्य तानमः ॥
 आ उ मे निवरो भुवद वर्त्रहादिष्ट पौंस्यम
 ॥
 अजातशत्रुरस्तः ॥

शरुतं वो वर्त्रहन्तमं पर शर्धं चर्षणीनाम ॥
 आ शुषे राधसे महे ॥
 अया धिया च गव्यया पुरुणामन पुरुष्टुत
 ॥
 यत सोमे-सोमाभवः ॥
 बोधिन्मना इदस्तु नो वर्त्रहा भूर्यासुतिः ॥
 शर्णोतु शक्राशिषम ॥
 कया तवं न ऊत्याभि पर मन्दसे वर्षन ॥
 कया सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
 कस्य वर्षा सुते सचा नियुत्वान वर्षभो
 रणत ॥
 वर्त्रहा सोमपीतये ॥
 अभी षु णस्त्वं रयिं मन्दसानः सहस्रिणम
 ॥
 परयन्ताबोधि दाशुषे ॥
 पत्नीवन्तः सुता इम उशन्तो यन्ति वीतये
 ॥
 अपां जग्मिर्निचुम्पुणः ॥
 इष्टा होत्रा अरुक्षतेन्द्रं वर्धासो अध्वरे ॥
 अछावभ्यमोजसा ॥
 इह तया सधमाद्या हरी हिरण्यकेश्या ॥
 वोळ्हामभि परयो हितम ॥
 तुभ्यं सोमाः सुता इमे सतीर्ण
 बर्हिर्विभावसो ॥
 सतोऽभ्य इन्द्रमा वह ॥
 आ ते दक्षं वि रोचना दधद रत्ना वि
 दाशुषे ॥
 सतोऽभ्य इन्द्रमर्चत ॥
 आ ते दधामीन्द्रियमुक्था विश्वा शतक्रतो ॥
 सतोऽभ्य इन्द्र मर्ळय ॥
 भद्रम-भद्रं न आ भरेषमूर्जं शतक्रतो ॥
 यदिन्द्र मर्ळयासि नः ॥
 स नो विश्वान्या भर सुवितानि शतक्रतो ॥
 यदिन्द्र मर्ळयासि नः ॥
 तवामिद वर्त्रहन्तम सुतावन्तो हवामहे ॥

यदिन्द्र मर्ळयासिनः ॥
 उप नो हरिभिः सुतं याहि मदानां पते ।
 उप नो हरिभिः सुतम ॥
 दविता यो वर्त्रहन्तमो विद इन्द्रः
 शतक्रतुः ।
 उप नो हरिभिः सुतम ॥
 तवं हि वर्त्रहन्नेषां पाता सोमानामसि ।
 उप नो हरिभिः सुतम ॥
 इन्द्र इषे ददातु न रभुक्षणं रभुं रयिम ।
 वाजी ददातुवाजिनम ॥

ud ghedabhi śrutāmaghaṃ
 vṛṣabhaṃ naryāpasam ।
 astārameṣi sūrya ॥
 nava yo navatiṃ puro bibheda
 bāhvojasā ।
 ahiṃ ca vṛtrahāvadhīt ॥
 sa na indraḥ śivaḥ sakhāśvāvad
 ghomad yavamat ।
 urudhāreva dohate ॥
 yadadya kacca vṛtrahannudaghā
 abhi sūrya ।
 sarvaṃ tadindra te vaśe ॥
 yad vā pravṛddha satpate na marā iti
 manyase ।
 uto tat satyamit tava ॥
 ye somāsaḥ parāvati ye arvāvati
 sunvire ।
 sarvāmstānindra ghachasi ॥
 tamindraṃ vājayāmasi mahe vṛtrāya
 hantave ।
 sa vṛṣā vṛṣabho bhuvat ॥
 indraḥ sa dāmane kṛta ojiṣṭhaḥ sa
 made hitaḥ ।
 dyumnīślokī sa somyaḥ ॥
 ghirā vajro na sambhṛtaḥ sabalo
 anapacyutaḥ ।
 vavakṣa ṛṣvoastrtaḥ ॥
 durghe cin naḥ sughaṃ kṛdhi
 ghrṇāna indra ghirvaṇaḥ ।
 tvaṃ ca maghavan vaśaḥ ॥
 yasya te nū cidādiśaṃ na minanti
 svarājyam ।
 na devo nādhrihurjanaḥ ॥

adhā te apratiṣkutaṃ devī śuṣmaṃ
 saparyataḥ ।
 ubhe suṣipra rodasī ॥
 tvametadadhārayaḥ kṛṣṇāsu
 rohiṇīṣu ca ।
 paruṣṇīṣu ruśat payaḥ ॥
 vi yadaheradha tviṣo viśve devāso
 akramuḥ ।
 vidan mṛghasya tānamaḥ ॥
 ā u me nivaro bhuvad vṛtrahādiṣṭa
 pauṃsyam ।
 ajātaśatrurastrtaḥ ॥
 śrutaṃ vo vṛtrahantamaṃ pra
 śardhaṃ carṣaṇīnām ।
 ā śuṣe rādhase mahe ॥
 ayā dhiyā ca ghavyayā puruṇāman
 puruṣṭuta ।
 yat some-somaābhavaḥ ॥
 bodhinmanā idastu no vṛtrahā
 bhūryāsutiḥ ।
 śṛṇotu śakraāśīṣam ॥
 kayā tvaṃ na ūtyābhi pra mandase
 vṛṣan ।
 kayā stotr̥bhya ā bhara ॥
 kasya vṛṣā sute sacā niyutvān
 vṛṣabho raṇat ।
 vṛtrahā somapītaye ॥
 abhī ṣu ṇastvaṃ rayiṃ mandasānaḥ
 sahasriṇam ।
 prayantābodhi dāśuṣe ॥
 patnīvantaḥ sutā ima uśanto yanti
 vītaye ।
 apāṃ jaghmirnicumpuṇaḥ ॥
 iṣṭā hotrā asṛkṣatendraṃ vṛdhāso
 adhware ।
 achāvabhṛthamojasā ॥
 iha tyā sadhamādyā harī
 hiraṇyakeśyā ।
 voḥhāmabhi prayo hitam ॥
 tubhyaṃ somāḥ sutā ime stīrṇaṃ
 barhivibhāvaso ।
 stotr̥bhya indramā vaha ॥
 ā te dakṣaṃ vi rocanā dadhad ratnā
 vi dāśuṣe ।
 stotr̥bhya indramarcata ॥
 ā te dadhāmīndriyamukthā viśvā
 śatakrato ।
 stotr̥bhya indra mṛṇaya ॥

bhadram-bhadraṃ na ā
 bhareṣamūrjaṃ śatakrato |
 yadindra mṛṇāyāsi naḥ ||
 sa no viśvānyā bhara suvitāni
 śatakrato |
 yadindra mṛṇāyāsi naḥ ||
 tvāmid vṛtrahantama sutāvanto
 havāmahe |
 yadindra mṛṇāyāsinah ||
 upa no haribhiḥ sutam yāhi
 madānām pate |
 upa no haribhiḥsutam ||
 dvitā yo vṛtrahantamo vida indrah
 śatakratuḥ |
 upa no haribhiḥ sutam ||
 tvaṃ hi vṛtrahanneṣām pātā
 somānāmasi |
 upa no haribhiḥ sutam ||
 indra iṣe dadātu na ṛbhukṣaṇam
 ṛbhuṃ rayim |
 vājī dadātuvājinam ||

HYMN XCIII

Indra

1. TO you will I sing Indra's praise
who gives good gifts as well we
know;
The praise of Maghavan who, rich
in treasure, aids his singers with
wealth thousandfold.
- 2 As with a hundred hosts, he rushes
boldly on, and for the offerer slays
his foes.
As from a mountain flow the water-
brooks, thus flow his gifts who
feedeth many a one.
- 3 The drops effused, the gladdening
draughts, O Indra, Lover of the Son
As waters seek the lake where they
are wont to rest, fill thee, for bounty,
Thunderer.
- 4 The matchless draught that
strengthens and gives eloquence, the
sweetest of the meath drink thou,
That in thy joy thou maysi scatter
thy gifts o'er us, plenteously, even as

the dust.

- 5 Come quickly to our laud, urged
on by Soma-pressers like a horse-
Laud, Godlike Indra, which milch-
kine make sweet for thee: with
Kanva's sons are gifts for thee.
- 6 With homage have we sought thee
as a Hero, strong, preeminent, with
unfailing wealth.
O Thunderer, as a plenteous spring
pours forth its stream, so, Indra,
flow our songs to thee.
- 7 If now thou art at sacrifice, or if
thou art upon the earth,
Come thence, high-thoughted! to
our sacrifice with the Swift, come,
Mighty with the Mighty Ones.
- 8 The active, fleet-foot, tawny
Coursers that are thine are swift to
victory, like the Wind,
Wherewith thou goest round to visit
Manus' seed, wherewith all heaven
is visible.
- 9 Indra, from thee so great we crave
prosperity in wealth of kine,
As, Maghavan, thou favouredst
Medhyatithi, and, in the fight,
Nipatithi.
- 10 As, Maghavan, to Kanva,
Trasadasyu, and to Paktha and
Dasavraja;
As, Indra, to Gosarya and Rjisvan,
thou vouchsafedst wealth in kine
and gold.

Hymn 94

गौर्धयति मरुतां शरवस्युर्माता मघोनाम |
 युक्ता वह्नी रथानाम ||
 यस्या देवा उपस्थे वरता विश्वे धारयन्ति
 |
 सूर्यामासाद्रशे कम ||
 तत सु नो विश्वे अर्य आ सदा गर्णन्ति
 कारवः |
 मरुतः सोमपीतये ||
 अस्ति सोमो अयं सुतः पिबन्त्यस्य

मरुतः ।
 उत सवराजो अश्विना ॥
 पिबन्ति मित्रो अर्यमा तना पूतस्य
 वरुणः ।
 तरिषधस्थस्य जावतः ॥
 उतो नवस्य जोषमानिन्द्रः सुतस्य
 गोमतः ।
 परातर्होतेव मत्सति ॥
 कदत्विषन्त सूरयस्तिर आप इव सरिधः
 ।
 अर्षन्ति पूतदक्षसः ॥
 कद वो अद्य महानां देवानामवो वर्णे ।
 तमना च दस्मवर्चसाम ॥
 आ ये विश्वा पार्थिवानि पप्रथन रोचना
 दिवः ।
 मरुतःसोमपीतये ॥
 तयान नु पूतदक्षसो दिवो वो मरुतो हुवे ।
 अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
 तयान नु ये वि रोदसी तस्तभुर्मरुतो हुवे
 ।
 अस्य सोमस्य पीतये ॥
 तयं नु मारुतं गणं गिरिष्ठां वर्षणं हुवे ।
 अस्यसोमस्य पीतये ॥

ghaurdhayati marutām
 śravasyurmātā maghonām ।
 yuktā vahnī rathānām ॥
 yasyā devā upasthe vratā viśve
 dhārayanti ।
 sūryāmāsādr̥śe kam ॥
 tat su no viśve arya ā sadā ghr̥ṇanti
 kāravaḥ ।
 marutaḥ somapītaye ॥
 asti somo ayaṁ sutaḥ pibantyaśya
 marutaḥ ।
 uta svarājo āśvinā ॥
 pibanti mitro aryamā tanā pūtasya
 varuṇaḥ ।
 triṣadhaśthasya jāvataḥ ॥
 uto nvasya joṣamānindraḥ sutasya

ghomataḥ ।
 prātarhoteva matsati ॥
 kadatviśanta sūrayastira āpa iva
 sridhaḥ ।
 arṣanti pūtadakṣasaḥ ॥
 kad vo adya mahānām devānāmavo
 vr̥ṇe ।
 tmanā ca dasmavarcasām ॥
 ā ye viśvā pāthivāni paprathan
 rocanā divaḥ ।
 marutaḥsomapītaye ॥
 tyān nu pūtadakṣaso divo vo maruto
 huve ।
 asya somasya pītaye ॥
 tyān nu ye vi rodaśi tastabhurmaruto
 huve ।
 asya somasya pītaye ॥
 tyam nu mārutaṁ ghaṇam
 ghiriṣṭhām vṛṣaṇam huve ।
 asyasomasya pītaye ॥

HYMN XCIV

Indra

1. SAKRA I praise, to win his aid,
far-famed, exceeding bountiful,
Who gives, as 'twere in thousands,
precious wealth to him who sheds
the juice and worships him.
- 2 Arrows with hundred points,
unconquerable, are this Indra's n-
dghty arms in war.
He streams on liberal worshippers
like a hill with springs, when juices
poured have gladdened him.
- 3 What time the flowing Soma-
drops have gladdened with their
taste the Friend,
Like water, gracious Lord! were my
libations made, like milch-kine to
the worshipper.
- 4 To him the peerless, who is calling
you to give you aid, forth flow the
drops of pleasant meath.
The Soloa-drops which call on thee,
O gracious Lord, have brought thee
to our hymn of praise.

5 He rushes hurrying like a steed to
Soma that adorns our rite,
Which hymns make sweet to thee,
lover of pleasant food. The call to
Paura thou dost love.

6 Praise the strong, grasping Hero,
winner of the spoil, ruling supreme
oer mighty wealth.

Like a full spring, O Thunderer,
from thy store hast thou poured on
the worshipper evermore.

7 Now whether thou be far away, or
in the heavens, or on the earth,
O Indra, mighty- thoughted,
harnessing thy Bays, come Lofty
with the Lofty Ones.

8 The Bays who draw thy chariot,
Steeds who injure none, surpass the
wind's impetuous strength-
With whom thou silencest the
enemy of man, with whom; thou
goest round the sky.

9 O gracious Hero, may we learn
anew to know thee as thou art:

As in decisive fight thou holpest

Etasa, or Vasa 'gainst Dasavraja,

10 As, Maghavan, to Kanva at the
sacred feast, to Dirghanitha thine
home-friend,

As to Gosarya thou, Stone-darter,
gavest wealth, give me a gold-bright
stall of kine.

Hymn 95

आ तवा गिरो रथीरिवास्थुः सुतेषु गिर्वणः

अभि तवा समनूषतेन्द्र वत्सं न मातरः ॥

आ तवा शुक्रा अचुच्यवुः सुतास इन्द्र
गिर्वणः ।

पिबा तवस्यान्धस इन्द्र विश्वासु ते
हितम् ॥

पिबा सोमं मदाय कमिन्द्र शयेनाभ्रं
सुतम् ।

तवं हिशश्चतीनां पती राजा विशामसि ॥

शरुधी हवं तिरश्च्या इन्द्र यस्त्वा सपर्यति

सुवीर्यस्य गोमतो रायस पूरधि महानसि ॥
इन्द्र यस्ते नवायसीं गिरं मन्द्रामजीजनत

चिकित्त्विन्मनसं धियं परत्रां रतस्य
पिप्युषीम ॥

तमु षटवाम यं गिर इन्द्रमुक्थानि वार्धुः

पुरुण्यस्य पौंस्या सिषासन्तो वनामहे ॥
एतो नविन्द्रं सतवाम शुद्धं शुद्धेन साम्ना ।
शुद्धैरुक्थैर्वाध्वांसं शुद्ध आशीर्वाण ममतु ॥

इन्द्र शुद्धो न आ गहि शुद्धः

शुद्धाभिरुतिभिः ।

शुद्धो रयिं नि धारय शुद्धो ममद्धि सोम्यः

इन्द्र शुद्धो हि नो रयिं शुद्धो रत्नानि दाशुषे

शुद्धो वर्त्राणि जिघ्नसे शुद्धो वाजं
सिषाससि ॥

ā tvā ghiro rathīrivāsthuh̐ suteṣu
ghirvaṇaḥ ।

abhi tvā samanūṣatendra vatsaṃ na
mātarah̐ ॥

ā tvā śukrā acucyavuh̐ sutāsa indra
ghirvaṇaḥ ।

pibā tvasyāndhasa indra viśvāsu te
hitam ॥

pibā somaṃ madāya kamindra
śyenābhṛtaṃ sutam ।

tvam̐ hiśaśvatīnām̐ patī rājā
viśāmasi ॥

śrudhī havaṃ tiraścyā indra yastvā
saparyati ।

suvīryasya ghomato rāyas pūrdhi
mahānasi ॥

indra yaste navāyasīm̐ ghiraṃ
mandrāmajījanat ।

cikitvinmanasaṃ dhiyaṃ prasnām̐
ṛtasya pipyuṣīm̐ ॥

tamu ṣṭavāma yaṃ ghira

indramukthāni vāvṛdhuḥ |
 purūṇyasya pauṇsyā siṣāsanto
 vanāmahe ||
 eto nvindram stavāma śuddham
 śuddhena sāmṇā |
 śuddhairukthairvāvṛdhvāṃsam
 śuddha āśīrvān mamattu ||
 indra śuddho na ā ghahi śuddhaḥ
 śuddhābhirūtibhiḥ |
 śuddho rayim ni dhāraya śuddho
 mamaddhi somyaḥ ||
 indra śuddho hi no rayim śuddho
 ratnāni dāśuṣe |
 śuddho vṛtrāṇi jighnase śuddho
 vājaṃ siṣāsasi ||

HYMN XCV

Indra

1. As with Manu Samvarani, Indra,
 thou drankest Soma juice,
 And, Maghavan, with Nipatithi,
 Medbyatithi, with Pustigu and
 Srustigu,-

2 The son of Prsadvana was
 Praskaniva's host, who lay decrepit
 and forlorn.

Aided by thee the Rsi Dasyave-vrka
 strove to obtain thousands of kine.

3 Call hither with thy newest song
 Indra who lacks not hymns of
 praise,

Him who observes and knows,
 inspirer of the sage, him who seems
 eager to enjoy.

4 He unto whom they sang the
 seven-headed hymn, three-parted, in
 the loftiest place,

He sent his thunder down on all
 these living things, and so displayed
 heroic might.

5 We invoke that Indra who
 bestoweth precious things on us.
 Now do we know his newest favour;
 may we gain a stable that is full of
 kine.

6 He whom thou aidest, gracious

Lord, to give again, obtains great
 wealth to nourish him.
 We with our Soma ready, Lover of
 the Song! call, Indra Maghavan, on
 thee.

7 Ne'er art thou fruitless, Indra ne'er
 dost thou desert the worshipper
 But now, O Maghavan, thy bounty
 as a God is poured forth ever more
 and more.

8 He who hath. overtaken Krvi with
 his might, and silenced Susna with
 deathbolts,-

When he supported yonder heaven
 and spread it out, then first the son
 of earth was born.

9 Good Lord of wealth is he to
 whom all Aryas, Dasas here belong.
 Directly unto thee, the pious
 Rusama Paviru, is that wealth
 brought nigh.

10 In zealous haste the singers have
 sung forth a song distilling oil and
 rich in sweets.

Riches have spread among us and
 heroic strength, with us are flowing
 Soma-drops.

Hymn 96

अस्मा उषास आतिरन्त याममिन्द्राय
 नक्तमूर्म्याः सुवाचः |

अस्मा आपो मातरः सप्त

तस्थुर्भ्यस्तराय सिन्धवः सुपाराः ||

अतिविद्धा विथुरेणा चिदस्त्रा तरिः सप्त
 सानु संहिता गिरीणाम् |

न तद देवो न मर्त्यस्तुतुर्याद यानि
 परब्रह्मो वर्षभश्चकार ||

इन्द्रस्य वज्र आयसो निमिष इन्द्रस्य
 बाहोर्भूयिष्ठमोजः |

शीर्षन्निन्द्रस्य करतवो निरेक

आसन्नेषन्त शरुत्या उपाके ||

मन्ये तवा यज्ञियं यज्ञियानां मन्ये तवा

चयवनमच्युतानाम ।
 मन्ये तवा सत्त्वनामिन्द्र केतुं मन्ये तवा
 वर्षभं चर्षणीनाम ॥
 आ यद वज्रं बाह्वोरिन्द्र धत्से
 मदच्युतमहये हन्तवा ॥
 पर पर्वता अनवन्त पर गावः पर
 बरह्माणो अभिनक्षन्त इन्द्रम ॥
 तमु षट्वाय य इमा जजान विश्वा
 जातान्यवराण्यस्मात् ।
 इन्द्रेण मित्रं दिधिषेम गीर्भिरूपो
 नमोभिर्षभं विशेम ॥
 वर्त्रस्य तवा शवसथादीषमाणा विश्वे देवा
 अजहुर्ये सखायः ।
 मरुद्भिरिन्द्र सख्यं ते अस्त्वथेमा विश्वाः
 पतन्ता जयासि ॥
 तरिः षष्टिस्त्वा मरुतो वाव्रधाना उसा इव
 राशयो यज्ञियासः ।
 उप तवेमः कर्धि नो भागधेयं शुष्मं त
 एना हविषा विधेम ॥
 तिग्ममायुधं मरुतामनीकं कस्त इन्द्र
 परति वज्रं दधर्ष ।
 अनायुधासो असुरा अदेवाश्चक्रेण तानप
 वप रजीषिन ॥
 मह उग्राय तवसे सुक्त्रिं परेरय शिवतमाय
 पथः ।
 गिर्वाहसे गिर इन्द्राय पूर्वोर्ध्वं हि तन्वे
 कुविदङ्ग वेदत ॥
 उक्थवाहसे विभ्वे मनीषां दारुणा न
 पारमीरया नदीनाम ।
 नि सप्रश धिया तन्वि शरुतस्य
 जुष्टतरस्य कुविदङ्ग वेदत ॥
 तद विविडिह यत त इन्द्रो जुजोषत
 सतुहि सुष्टुतिं नमसाविवास ।
 उप भूष जरितर्मा रुवण्यः शरावया वाचं

कुविदङ्ग वेदत ॥
 अव दरप्सो अंशुमतीमतिष्ठदियानः कर्णो
 दशभिः सहस्रैः ।
 आवत तमिन्द्रः शच्या धमन्तमप
 सनेहितीर्म्मणा अधत् ॥
 दरप्समपश्यं विषुणे चरन्तमुपह्वरे नद्यो
 अंशुमत्याः ।
 नभो न कर्णमवतस्थिवांसमिष्यामि वो
 वर्षणो युध्यताजौ ॥
 अध दरप्सो अंशुमत्या उपस्थे.अधारयत
 तन्वं तित्विषाणः ।
 विशो अदेवीरभ्याचरन्तीर्ब्रह्मस्पतिना
 युजेन्द्रः ससाहे ॥
 तवं ह तयत सप्तभ्यो जायमानो.अशत्रुभ्यो
 अभवः शत्रुरिन्द्र ।
 गूळहे दयावाप्रिथिवी अन्वविन्दो
 विभुमद्भ्यो भुवनेभ्यो रणं धाः ॥
 तवं ह तयदप्रतिमानमोजो वज्रेण वज्रिन
 धर्षितो जघन्थ ।
 तवं शुष्णस्यावातिरो वधत्रैस्त्वं गा इन्द्र
 शच्येदविन्द्रः ॥
 तवं ह तयद वर्षभ चर्षणीनां घनो वर्त्रानां
 तविषोबभूथ ।
 तवं सिन्धूब्रह्मस्तस्तभानान तवमपो
 अजयोदासपत्नीः ॥
 स सुक्रतू रणिता यः सुतेष्वनुत्तमन्युर्यो
 अहेव रेवान ।
 य एक इन नर्यपांसि कर्ता स वर्त्रहा
 परतीदन्यमाहुः ॥
 स वर्त्रहेन्द्रश्चर्षणीधत्त तं सुष्टुत्या हव्यं
 हुवेम ।
 स पराविता मघवा नो.अधिवक्ता स
 वाजस्य शरवस्यस्यदाता ॥
 स वर्त्रहेन्द्र रभुक्षाः सद्यो जज्ञानो हव्यो

बभूव |
 कर्णवन्नपांसि नर्या पुरुणि सोमो न पीतो
 हव्यः सखिभ्यः ॥

asmā uṣāsa ātiranta yāmamindrāya
 naktamūrmyāḥ suvācaḥ |
 asmā āpo mātaraḥ sapta
 tasthurnṛbhyastarāya sindhavaḥ
 supārāḥ ॥
 atividdhā vithureṇā cidastrā triḥ
 sapta sānu saṁhitā ghirīṇām |
 na tad devo na martyastuturyād yāni
 pravṛddho vṛṣabhaścakāra ॥
 indrasya vajra āyaso nimiśla
 indrasya bāhvorbhūyisṭhamojah |
 śīrṣannindrasya kratavo nireka
 āsanneṣanta śrutyā upāke ॥
 manye tvā yajñiyaṁ yajñiyānām
 manye tvā cyavanamacyutānām |
 manye tvā satvanāmindra ketuṁ
 manye tvā vṛṣabhaṁ carṣaṇīnām ॥
 ā yad vajraṁ bāhvorindra dhatse
 madacyutamahaye hantavāu |
 pra parvatā anavanta pra ghāvaḥ pra
 brahmāṇo abhinakṣanta indram ॥
 tamu ṣṭavāma ya imā jajāna viśvā
 jātānyavarāṇyasmāt |
 indreṇa mitraṁ didhiṣema
 ghīrbhirupo namobhirvṛṣabhaṁ
 viśema ॥
 vṛtrasya tvā śvasathādīṣamāṇā viśve
 devā ajahurye sakhāyaḥ |
 marudbhirindra sakhyaṁ te
 astvathemā viśvāḥ pṛtanā jayāsi ॥
 triḥ ṣaṣṭistvā maruto vāvṛdhānā usrā
 iva rāśayo yajñiyāsaḥ |
 upa tvemaḥ kṛdhi no bhāghadheyam
 śuśmaṁ ta enā haviṣā vidhema ॥
 tighmamāyudhaṁ marutāmanīkaṁ
 kasta indra prati vajraṁ dadharṣa |
 anāyudhāso asurā adevāścakreṇa
 tānapa vapa ṛjīṣin ॥
 maha ughrāya tavase suvṛktiṁ
 preraya śivatamāya paśvaḥ |
 ghīrvāhase ghira indrāya
 pūrvīrdhehi tanve kuvidaṅgha vedat
 ॥

ukthavāhase vibhve manīṣām druṇā
 na pāramīrayā nadīnām |
 ni sprṣa dhiyā tanvi śrutasya
 juṣṭatarasya kuvidaṅgha vedat ॥
 tad vividdhi yat ta indro jujoṣat
 stuhi suṣṭutiṁ namasāvivāsa |
 upa bhūṣa jaritarmā ruvaṇyaḥ
 śrāvayā vācam kuvidaṅgha vedat ॥
 ava drapso
 aṁśumatīmatiṣṭhadiyānaḥ kṛṣṇo
 daśabhiḥ sahasraiḥ |
 āvat tamindraḥ śacyā
 dhamantamapa snehitīrṇmaṇā
 adhatta ॥
 drapsamapaśyaṁ viṣuṇe
 carantamupahvare nadyo
 aṁśumatyaḥ |
 nabho na
 kṛṣṇamavatasthivāṁsamiṣyāmi vo
 vṛṣaṇo yudhyatājau ॥
 adha drapso aṁśumatyā
 upasthe.adhārayat tanvaṁ
 titviṣāṇaḥ |
 viśo adevīrabhyācarantīrbṛhaspatinā
 yujendraḥ sasāhe ॥
 tvaṁ ha tyat saptabhyo
 jāyamāno.āsatrubhyo abhavaḥ
 śatrurindra |
 ghūlḥe dyāvāpṛthivī anvavindo
 vibhumadbhyo bhuvanebhyo raṇaṁ
 dhāḥ ॥
 tvaṁ ha tyadapratimānamojo
 vajreṇa vajrin dhrṣito jaghantha |
 tvaṁ śuṣṇasyāvātiro vadhatraistvaṁ
 ghā indra śacyedavindaḥ ॥
 tvaṁ ha tyad vṛṣabha carṣaṇīnām
 ghano vṛtrānām taviśobabhūtha |
 tvaṁ sindhūnrasṛjastastabhānān
 tvamapo ajayodāsapatnīḥ ॥
 sa sukratū raṇitā yaḥ
 suteṣvanuttamanyuryo aheva revān |
 ya eka in naryapāṁsi kartā sa
 vṛtrahā pratīdanyamāhuḥ ॥
 sa vṛtrahendraścarṣaṇīdhṛt taṁ
 suṣṭutyā havyaṁ huvema |
 sa prāvitā maghavā no.adhivaktā sa
 vājasya śravasyasyadātā ॥
 sa vṛtrahendra ṛbhukṣāḥ sadyo

jaiñāno havyo babhūva |
kṛṇvannapāṃsi naryā purūṇi somo
na pīto havyaḥ sakhibhyaḥ ||

HYMN XCVI

Indra

1. As, Sakra, thou with Manu called
Vivasvan drankest Soma juice,
As, Indra, thou didst love the hymn
by Trita's side, so dost thou joy with
Ayu now.
- 2 As thou with Matarisvan, Medhya,
Prsadhra, hast cheered thee Indra,
with pressed juice,
Drunk Soma with Rjunas,
Syumarasmi, by Dasonya's
Dasasipra's side.
- 3 'Tis he who made the lauds his
own and boldly drank the Soma
juice,
He to whom Visnu came striding his
three wide steps, as Mitra's statutes
ordered it.
- 4 In whose laud thou didst joy,
Indra, at the great deed, O Satakratu,
Mighty One!
Seeking renown we call thee as the
milkers call the cow who yields
abundant milk.
- 5 He is our Sire who gives to us,
Great, Mighty, ruling as he wills.
Unsought, may he the Strong, Rich,
Lord of ample wealth, give us of
horses and of kine.
- 6 He to whom thou, Good Lord,
givest that he may give increases
wealth that nourishes.
Eager for wealth we call on Indra,
Lord of wealth, on Satakratu with
our lauds.
- 7 Never art thou neglectful: thou
guardest both races with thy care.
The call on Indra, fourth Aditya! is
thine own. Amṛta is established in the
heavens.
- 8 The offerer whom thou, Indra,
Lover of the Song, liberal

Maghavan, favourest,-
As at the call of Kanva so, O
gracious Lord, hear, thou our songs
and eulogy.

- 9 Sung is the song of ancient time:
to Indra have ye said the prayer.
They have sung many a Brhati of
sacrifice, poured forth the
worshipper's many thoughts.
- 10 Indra hath tossed together mighty
stores of wealth, and both the
worlds, yea, and the Sun.
Pure, brightly-shining, mingled with
the milk, the draughts of Soma have
made Indra glad.

Hymn 97

या इन्द्र भुज आभरः सवर्णानसुरेभ्यः |
सतोतारमिन मघवन्नस्य वर्धय ये च
तवे वर्कबर्हिषः ||
यमिन्द्र दधिषे तवमश्वं गां भागमव्ययम् |
यजमाने सुन्वति दक्षिणावति तस्मिन् तं
धेहि मा पणौ ||
य इन्द्र सस्त्यव्रतो. अनुष्वापमदेवयुः |
सवैः ष एवैर्मुमुरत पोष्यं रयिं सनुतर्धेहि
तं ततः ||
यच्छक्रासि परावति यदर्वावति वर्त्रहन |
अतस्त्वा गीर्भिर्युगदिन्द्र केशिभिः
सुतावाना विवासति ||
यद वासि रोचने दिवः समुद्रस्याधि
विष्टपि |
यत पार्थिवे सद्ने वर्त्रहन्तम् यदन्तरिक्ष
आ गहि ||
स नः सोमेषु सोमपाः सुतेषु शवसस पते
|
मादयस्व रादसा सूक्तावतेन्द्र राया
परीणसा ||
मा न इन्द्र परा वर्णग भवा नः सधमाद्यः
|

तवं न ऊती तवमिन न आप्यं मा न
 इन्द्र परा वर्णक ॥
 अस्मे इन्द्र सचा सुते नि षदा पीतये
 मधु ।
 कर्धी जरित्रेमघवन्नवो महदस्मे इन्द्र
 सचा सुते ॥
 न तवा देवास आशत न मर्त्यासो अद्रिवः
 |
 विश्वा जातानिशवसाभिभूरसि न तवा
 देवास आशत ॥
 विश्वाः पर्तना अभिभूतरं नरं
 सजूस्ततक्षुरिन्द्रं जजनुश्च राजसे ।
 करत्वा वरुष्ठं वर आमुरिमुतोग्रमोजिष्ठं
 तवसं तरस्विनम ॥
 समीं रेभासो अस्वरन्निन्द्रं सोमस्य पीतये
 |
 सवर्पतिं यदीं वर्धे धर्तव्रतो हयोजसा
 समूतिभिः ॥
 नेमिं नमन्ति चक्षसा मेषं विप्रा अभिस्वरा
 |
 सुदीतयो वो अद्रुहोऽपि कर्णे तरस्विनः
 सं रक्वभिः ॥
 तमिन्द्रं जोहवीमि मघवानमुग्रं सत्रा
 दधानमप्रतिष्कृतं शवांसि ।
 मंहिष्ठो गीर्भिरा च यज्ञियो ववर्तद राये
 नो विश्वा सुपथा कर्णोतु वज्री ॥
 तवं पुर इन्द्र चिकिदेना वयोजसा शविष्ठ
 शक्र नाशयथ्यै ।
 तवद विश्वानि भुवनानि वज्रिन दयावा
 रेजेते पर्थिवी च भीषा ॥
 तन म रतमिन्द्र शूर चित्र पात्वपो न
 वज्रिन दुरिताति पर्षि भूरि ।
 कदा न इन्द्र राय आ
 दशस्येर्विश्वप्स्यस्य सप्रहयाय्यस्य राजन
 ॥

yā indra bhuja ābharah
 svarvānasurebhyah ।
 stotāramin maghavannasya
 vardhaya ye ca tve vṛktabarhiṣah ॥
 yamindra dadhiṣe tvamaśvaṃ ghāṃ
 bhāghamavyayam ।
 yajamāne sunvati dakṣiṇāvati
 tasmin taṃ dhehi mā paṇau ॥
 ya indra
 sastyavrato.anuṣvāpamadevayuh ।
 svaiḥ ṣa evairmumurat poṣyaṃ
 rayiṃ sanutardhehi taṃ tataḥ ॥
 yacchakrāsi parāvati yadarvāvati
 vṛtrahan ।
 atastvā ghīrbhirdyughadindra
 keśibhiḥ sutāvānā vivāṣati ॥
 yad vāsi rocane divaḥ
 samudrasyādhi viṣṭapi ।
 yat pārthive sadane vṛtrahantama
 yadantarikṣa ā ghahi ॥
 sa naḥ someṣu somapāḥ suteṣu
 śavasas pate ।
 mādayasva rādasā sūnṛtāvatendra
 rāyā parīṇasā ॥
 mā na indra parā vṛṇagh bhavā naḥ
 sadhamādyah ।
 tvaṃ na ūtī tvamin na āpyaṃ mā na
 indra parā vṛṇak ॥
 asme indra sacā sute ni ṣadā pītaye
 madhu ।
 kṛdhī jaritremaghavannavo
 mahadasme indra sacā sute ॥
 na tvā devāsa āśata na martyāso
 adriyah ।
 viśvā jātāniśavasābhibhūrasi na tvā
 devāsa āśata ॥
 viśvāḥ pṛtanā abhibhūtaramṃ naramṃ
 sajūstatakṣurindraṃ jajanusca rājase
 |
 kratvā varuṣṭhaṃ vara
 āmurimutoghramojiṣṭhaṃ tavaṣaṃ
 tarasvinam ॥
 samīṃ rebhāso asvarannindraṃ
 somasya pītaye ।
 svarpatiṃ yadīṃ vṛdhe dhṛtavrato
 hyojasā samūtibhiḥ ॥
 nemiṃ namanti cakṣasā meṣaṃ
 viprā abhisvarā ।

sudītayo vo adruho. api karṇe
 tarasvinaḥ saṃ ṛkvabhiḥ ||
 tamindraṃ johavīmi
 maghavānamughraṃ satrā
 dadhānamapraṭiṣkutaṃ śavāṃsi |
 maṃhiṣṭho ghīrbhirā ca yajñiyo
 vavartad rāye no viśvā supathā
 kr̥ṇotu vajrī ||
 tvaṃ pura indra cikidenā vyojasā
 śaviṣṭha śakra nāśayadhyai |
 tvad viśvāni bhuvanāni vajrin dyāvā
 rejete pṛthivī ca bhīṣā ||
 tan ma ṛtamindra sūra citra pātvapo
 na vajrin duritāti parṣi bhūri |
 kadā na indra rāya ā
 daśasyerviśvapsnyasya
 spr̥hayāyyasya rājan ||

HYMN XCVII

Indra

1. As highest of the Maghavan,
 preeminent among the Bulls,
 Best breaker-down of forts, kine-
 winner, Lord of wealth, we seek
 thee, Indra Maghavan.
- 2 Thou who subduedst Ayu, Kutsa,
 Atithigva, waxing daily in thy
 might,
 As such, rousing thy power, we
 invoke thee now, thee Satakratu,
 Lord of Bays.
- 3 The pressing-stones shall pour for
 us the essence of the meath of all,
 Drops that have been pressed out
 afar among the folk, and those that
 have been pressed near us.
- 4 Repel all enmities and keep them
 far away: let all win treasure for
 their own.
 Even among Sistas are the stalks
 that make thee glad, where thou
 with Soma satest thee.
- 5 Come, Indra, very near to us with
 aids of firmly-based resolve;
 Come, most auspicious, with thy
 most auspicious help, good

Kinsman, with good kinsmen,
 come!
 6 Bless thou with progeny the chief
 of men, the lord of heroes, victor in
 the fray.
 Aid with thy powers the men who
 sing thee lauds and keep their spirits
 ever pure and bright.
 7 May we be such in battle as are
 surest to obtain thy grace:
 With holy offerings and invocations
 of the Gods, we mean, that we may
 win the spoil.
 8 Thine, Lord of Bays, am I. Prayer
 longeth for the spoil. Still with thy
 help I seek the fight.
 So, at the raiders' head, I, craving
 steeds and kine, unite myself with
 thee alone.

Hymn 98

इन्द्राय साम गायत विप्राय बर्हते बर्हते ।
 धर्मव्रते विपश्चिते पनस्यवे ॥
 तवमिन्द्राभिभूरसि तवं सूर्यमरोचयः ।
 विश्वकर्मा विश्वदेवो महानसि ॥
 विभ्राजन्न जयोतिषा सवरगच्छो रोचनं दिवः
 ।
 देवास्त इन्द्र सख्याय येमिरे ॥
 एन्द्र नो गधि परियः सत्राजिदगोह्यः ।
 गिरिर्न विश्वतस्प्रथुः पतिर्दिवः ॥
 अभि हि सत्य सोमपा उभे बभूथ रोदसी
 ।
 इन्द्रासि सुन्वतो वर्धः पतिर्दिवः ॥
 तवं हि शश्वतीनामिन्द्र दर्ता पुरामसि ।
 हन्ता दस्योर्मनोवर्धः पतिर्दिवः ॥
 अधा हिन्द्र गिर्वण उप तवा कामान महः
 सरुज्महे ।
 उदेवयन्त उदभिः ॥
 वार्ण तवा यव्याभिर्वधन्ति शूर बरह्माणि ।
 वाव्र्ध्वांसं चिदद्रिवो दिवे-दिवे ॥

युञ्जन्ति हरी इषिरस्य गाथयोरौ रथ
 उरुयुगे |
 इन्द्रवाहा वचोयुजा ||
 तवं न इन्द्रा भरनोजो नम्र्ण शतक्रतो
 विचर्षणे |
 आ वीरं पतनाषहम् ||
 तवं हि नः पिता वसो तवं माता
 शतक्रतो बभूविथ |
 अथा ते सुम्नमीमहे ||
 तवां शुष्मिन पुरुहूत वाजयन्तमुप बरुवे
 शतक्रतो |
 स नोरास्व सुवीर्यम् ||

indrāya sāma ghāyata viprāya br̥hate
 br̥hat |
 dharmakṛte vipaścite panasyave ||
 tvamindrābhibhūrasi tvam
 sūryamarocayaḥ |
 viśvakarmā viśvadevo mahānasi ||
 vibhrājañ jyotiṣā svaraghacho
 rocanaṁ divaḥ |
 devāsta indra sakhyāya yemire ||
 endra no ghadhi priyaḥ
 satrājīdaghohyaḥ |
 ghirirna viśvataspṛthuḥ patirdivaḥ ||
 abhi hi satya somapā ubhe babhūtha
 rodaśī |
 indrāsi sunvato vṛdhaḥ patirdivaḥ ||
 tvam hi śaśvatīnāmindra dartā
 purāmasi |
 hantā dasyormanorvṛdhaḥ
 patirdivaḥ ||
 adhā hindra ghirvaṇa upa tvā kāmān
 mahaḥ sarjmahe |
 udevayanta udabhiḥ ||
 vārṇa tvā yavyābhirvardhanti śūra
 brahmāṇi |
 vāvṛdhvāmsam cidadrivo dive-dive
 ||
 yuñjanti harī iṣirasya ghāthayorau
 ratha uruyughe |
 indravāhā vacoyujā ||
 tvam na indrā bharanojo nṛmṇam

śatakrato vicarṣaṇe |
 ā vīraṁ pṛtanāśaham ||
 tvam hi naḥ pitā vaso tvam mātā
 śatakrato babhūvitha |
 adhā te sumnamīmahe ||
 tvam śuśmin puruhūta
 vājayantamupa bruve śatakrato |
 sa norāsva suvīryam ||

HYMN XCVIII

Indra

1. INDRA, the poets with. their
 hymns extol this hero might of
 thine:

They strengthened, loud in song, thy
 power that droppeth oil. With
 hymns the Pauras came to thee.

2 Through piety they came to Indra
 for his aid, they whose libations
 give thee joy.

As thou with, Kṛsa and Samvarta
 hast rejoiced, so, Indra, be thou glad
 with us.

3 Agreeing in your spirit, all ye
 Deities, come nigh to us.

Vasus and Rudras shall come near
 to give us aid, and Maruts listen to
 our call.

4 May Pusan, Visnu, and Sarasvati
 befriend, and the Seven Streams,
 this call of mine:

May Waters, Wind, the Mountains,
 and the Forest-Lord, and Earth give
 ear unto my cry.

5 Indra, with thine own bounteous
 gift, most liberal of the Mighty
 Ones,

Be our boon benefactor, Vrtra-
 slayer, be our feast-companion for
 our weal.

6 Leader of heroes, Lord of battle,
 lead thou us to combat, thou Most
 Sapient One.

High fame is theirs who win by
 invocations, feasts and
 entertainment of the Gods.

7 Our hopes rest on the Faithful

One: in Indra is the people's life.
 O Maghavan, come nigh that thou
 mayst give us aid: make plenteous
 food stream forth for us.
 8 Thee would we worship, Indra,
 with our songs of praise: O
 Satakratu, be thou ours.
 Pour down upon Praskanva bounty
 vast and firm, exuberant, that shall
 never fail.

Hymn 99

तवामिदा ह्यो नरो.अपीप्यन वज्रिन
 भूर्णयः ।
 स इन्द्र सतोमवाहसामिह शरुध्युप
 सवसरमा गहि ॥
 मत्स्वा सुशिप्र हरिवस्तदीमहे तवे आ
 भूषन्ति वेधसः ।
 तव शरवांस्युपमान्युक्थ्या सुतेष्विन्द्र
 गिर्वणः ॥
 शरायन्त इव सूर्य विश्वेदिन्द्रस्य भक्षत ।
 वसूनि जाते जनमान ओजसा परति भागं
 न दीधिम ॥
 अनर्शरातिं वसुदामुप सतुहि भद्रा इन्द्रस्य
 रातयः ।
 सो अस्य कामं विधतो न रोषति मनो
 दानाय चोदयन ॥
 तवमिन्द्र परतूर्तिष्वभि विश्वा असि सप्रधः
 ।
 अशस्तिहा जनिता विश्वतूरसि तवं तूर्य
 तरुष्यतः ॥
 अनु ते शुष्मं तुरयन्तमीयतुः कषोणी
 शिशुं न मातरा ।
 विश्वास्ते सप्रधः शनथयन्त मन्यवे वर्त्र
 यदिन्द्रतूर्वसि ॥
 इत ऊती वो अजरं परहेतारमप्रहितम ।
 आशुं जेतारं हेतारं रथीतममतूर्त

तुग्याद्रधम ॥
 इष्कर्तारमनिष्कृतं सहस्क्रतं शतमूर्तिं
 शतक्रतुम ।
 समानमिन्द्रमवसे हवामहे वसवानं
 वसूजुवम ॥
 tvāmidā hyo naro.apīpyan vajrin
 bhūrṇayaḥ ।
 sa indra stomavāhasāmiha
 śrudhyupa svasaramā ghahi ॥
 matsvā suśipra harivastadīmahe tve
 ā bhūṣanti vedhasaḥ ।
 tava śravāṁsyupamānyukthyā
 suteṣvindra ghirvaṇaḥ ॥
 śrāyanta iva sūryaṁ viśvedindrasya
 bhakṣata ।
 vasūni jāte janamāna ojasā prati
 bhāghaṁ na dīdhima ॥
 anarśarātiṁ vasudāmupa stuhi
 bhadra indrasya rātayaḥ ।
 so asya kāmam vidhato na roṣati
 mano dānāya codayan ॥
 tvamindra pratūrtiṣvabhi viśvā asi
 spr̥dhaḥ ।
 aśastihā janitā viśvatūraṣi tvam
 tūrya taruṣyataḥ ॥
 anu te śuṣmaṁ turayantamīyatuḥ
 kṣoṇī śīsum na mātaraḥ ।
 viśvāste spr̥dhaḥ śnathayanta
 manyave vṛtraṁ yadindratūrvasi ॥
 ita ūtī vo ajaram
 prahetāramaprahitam ।
 āsum jetāram hetāram
 rathītamamatūrtaṁ tughryāvṛdham ॥
 iṣkartāramaniṣkṛtaṁ sahasakṛtaṁ
 śatamūtiṁ śatakratum ।
 samānamindramavase havāmahe
 vasavānaṁ vasūjuvam ॥

HYMN XCIX

Praskanva's Gift

1. GREAT, verily, is Indra's might. I
have beheld, and hither comes
Thy bounty, Dasyave-vrka!
- 2 A hundred oxen white of hue are
shining like the stars in heaven,
So tall, they seem to prop the sky.
- 3 Bamboos a hundred, a hundred
dogs, a hundred skins of beasts
well-tanned,
A hundred tufts of Balbaja, four
hundred red-hued mares are mine.
- 4 Blest by the Gods, Kinvayanas! be
ye who spread through life on life:
Like horses have ye stridden forth.
- 5 Then men extolled the team of
seven not yet full-grown, its fame is
great.
The dark mares rushed along the
paths, so that no eye could follow
them.

Hymn 100

अयं त एमि तन्वा पुरस्ताद विश्वे देवा
अभि मा यन्ति पश्चात् ।
यदा मह्यं दीधरो भागमिन्द्रादिन मया
कर्णवो वीर्याणि ॥
दधामि ते मधुनो भक्षमग्रे हितस्ते भागः
सुतो अस्तु सोमः ।
असश्च त्वं दक्षिणतः सखा मे.अथा
वर्त्राणिजडघनाव भूरि ॥
पर सु सतोमं भरत वाजयन्त इन्द्राय
सत्यं यदि सत्यमस्ति ।
नेन्द्रो अस्तीति नेम उ तव आह क ई
ददर्श कमभिष्टवाम ॥
अयमस्मि जरितः पश्य मेह विश्वा
जातान्यभ्यस्मि मद्वा ।
रतस्य मा परदिशो वर्धयन्त्यादर्दिरो
भुवना दर्दरीमि ॥

आ यन मा वेना अरुहन्तस्यनेकमासीनं
हर्यतस्य पष्ठे ।
मनश्चिन मे हर्द आ
परत्यवोचदचिक्रदञ्छिश्मन्तः सखायः ॥
विश्वेत ता ते सवनेषु परवाच्या या चकर्थ
मघवन्निन्द्र सुन्वते ।
पारावतं यत पुरुसम्भ्रतं वस्वपाट्नोः
शरभाय रषिबन्धवे ॥
पर नूनं धावता पर्थ नेह यो वो
अवावरीत ।
नि षीं वर्त्रस्य मर्मणि वज्रमिन्द्रो
अपीपतत ॥
मनोजवा अयमान आयसीमतरत पुरम ।
दिवं सुपर्णो गत्वाय सोमं वज्रिण आभरत
॥
समुद्रे अन्तः शयत उद्रा वज्रो अभीव्रतः ।
भरन्त्यस्मैसंयतः पुरःप्रस्रवणा बलिम ॥
यद वाग वदन्त्यविचेतनानि राष्ट्री देवानां
निषसादमन्द्रा ।
चतस्र ऊर्जं दुदुहे पयांसि कव सविदस्याः
परमं जगाम ॥
देवीं वाचमजनयन्त देवास्तां विश्वरूपाः
पशवो वदन्ति ।
सा नो मन्द्रेषमूर्जं दुहाना धेनुर्वागस्मानुप
सुष्टुतैतु ॥
सखे विष्णो वितरं वि करमस्व दयौर्देहि
लोकं वज्राय विष्कभे ।
हनाव वर्त्रं रिणचाव सिन्धूनिन्द्रस्य यन्तु
परसवे विरुष्टाः ॥

ayaṃ ta emi tanvā purastād viśve
devā abhi mā yanti paścāt ।
yadā mahyaṃ dīdharo
bhāghamindrādin mayā kṛṇavo
vīryāṇi ॥
dadhāmi te madhuno bhakṣamaghre
hitaste bhāghaḥ suto astu somaḥ ।

asaśca tvam dakṣiṇataḥ sakhā
 me.adhā vṛtrāṇijaṅghanāva bhūri ||
 pra su stomam bharata vājayanta
 indrāya satyam yadi satyamasti |
 nendro astīti nema u tva āha ka im
 dadarśa kamabhiṣṭavāma ||
 ayamasmī jaritaḥ paśya meha viśvā
 jātānyabhyasmi mahnā |
 ṛtasya mā pradiśo
 vardhayantyādardiro bhuvanā
 dardarīmi ||
 ā yan mā venā
 aruhannṛtasyanekamāsīnam
 haryatasya prṣṭhe |
 manaścin me hr̥da ā
 pratyavocadacikradañchiśumantaḥ
 sakhāyaḥ ||
 viśvet tā te savaneṣu pravācyā yā
 cakartha maghavannindra sunvate |
 pārāvataḥ yat purusambhṛtaḥ
 vasvapāvṛṇoh śarabhāya
 ṛṣibandhave ||
 pra nūnam dhāvatā prītham neha yo
 vo avāvarīt |
 ni śim vṛtrasya marmāṇi
 vajramindro apīpatat ||
 manojavā ayamāna āyasīmatarat
 puram |
 divam superio ghatvāya somam
 vajriṇa ābharat ||
 samudre antaḥ śayata udnā vajro
 abhivṛtaḥ |
 bharantyasmaisamyataḥ
 puraḥprasravaṇā balim ||
 yad vāgh vadantyavicetanāni rāṣṭri
 devānām niśasādamandrā |
 catasra ūrjam duduhe payāmsi kva
 svidasyāḥ paramam jaghāma ||
 devīm vācamajanayanta devāstām
 viśvarūpāḥ paśavo vadanti |
 sā no mandreṣamūrjam duhānā
 dhenurvāghasmānupa suṣṭutaitu ||
 sakhe viśno vitaram vi kramasva
 dyaurdehi lokam vajrāya viṣkabhe |
 hanāva vṛtram riṇacāva
 sindhūnindrasya yantu prasave
 viśṣṭaḥ ||

HYMN C

Praskanva's Go

1. THY bounty, Dasyave-vrka,
exhaustless hath displayed itself:
Its fulness is as broad as heaven.
- 2 Ten thousand Dasyave-vrka, the
son of Putakrata, hath
From his own wealth bestowed on
me.
- 3 A hundred asses hath he given, a
hundred head of fleecy sheep,
A hundred slaves, and wreaths
besides.
- 4 There also was a mare led forth,
picked out for Putakrata's sake,
Not of the horses of the herd.
- 5 Observant Agni hath appeared,
oblation-bearer with his car.
Agni with his resplendent flame
hath shone on high as shines the
Sun, hath shone like Surya in
the heavens.

Hymn 101

रधगित्था स मर्त्यः शशमे देवतातये |
 यो नूनं मित्रावरुणावभिष्टय आचक्रे
 हव्यदातये ||
 वर्षिष्ठक्षत्रा उरुचक्षसा नरा राजाना
 दीर्घश्रुतमा |
 ता बाहुता न दंसना रथर्यतः साकं
 सूर्यस्य रश्मिभिः ||
 पर यो वां मित्रावरुणाजिरो दूतो अद्रवत |
 अयःशीर्षा मदेरघुः ||
 न यः सम्प्रछे न पुनर्हवीतवे नसंवादाय
 रमते |
 तस्मान नो अद्य सम्तेरुरुष्यतं बाहुभ्यां न
 उरुष्यतम ||
 पर मित्राय परार्यम्णे सचथ्यं रतावसो |

वरूथ्यं वरुणे छन्द्यं वच सतोत्रं राजसु
 गायत ॥
 ते हिन्विरे अरुणं जेन्यं वस्वेकं पुत्रं
 तिसृणाम् ।
 तेषामान्यमृता मर्त्यानामदब्धा अभि
 चक्षते ॥
 आ मे वचांस्युद्यता दयुमतमानि कर्त्वा ।
 उभा यातं नासत्या सजोषसा परति
 हव्यानि वीतये ॥
 रातिं यद वामरक्षसं हवामहे युवाभ्यां
 वाजिनीवसू ।
 परार्ची होत्रां परतिरन्तावितं नरा गर्णाना
 जमदग्निना ॥
 आ नो यज्ञं दिविस्प्रशं वायो याहि
 सुमन्मभिः ।
 अन्तः पवित्र उपरि शरीणानो.अयं शुक्रो
 अयामि ते ॥
 वेत्यध्वर्युः पथिभी रजिष्ठैः परति हव्यानि
 वीतये ।
 अधा नियुत्व उभयस्य नः पिब शुचिं
 सोमं गवाशिरम ॥
 बण महानसि सूर्य बळ आदित्य
 महानसि ।
 महस्ते सतो महिमा पनस्यते.अद्धा देव
 महानसि ॥
 बट सूर्य शरवसा महानसि सत्रा देव
 महानसि ।
 महादेवानामसुर्यः पुरोहितो विभु
 जयोतिरदाभ्यम ॥
 इयं या नीच्यकिणी रूपा रोहिण्या कर्ता ।
 चित्रेव परत्यदर्श्यायत्यन्तर्दशसु बाहुषु ॥
 परजा ह तिस्रो अत्यायमीयुर्न्यन्या
 अर्कमभितो विविश्रे ।
 बर्हद ध तस्थौ भुवनेष्वन्तः पवमानो

हरित आ विवेश ॥
 माता रुद्राणां दुहिता वसूनां
 सवसादित्यानाममृतस्य नाभिः ।
 पर नु वोचं चिकितुषे जनाय मा
 गामनागामदितिं वधिष्ट ॥
 वचोविदं वाचमुदीरयन्तीं
 विश्वाभिर्धोभिरुपतिष्ठमानाम् ।
 देवीं देवेभ्यः पर्येयुषीं गामा माद्रक्त मर्त्यो
 दभ्रचेताः ॥

ṛdhaghitthā sa martyaḥ śāsame
 devatātaye ।
 yo nūnaṃ mitrāvaruṇāvabhiṣṭaya
 ācakre havyadātaye ॥
 varṣiṣṭhakṣatrā urucakṣasā narā
 rājānā dīrghaśrutamā ।
 tā bāhutā na daṃsanā ratharyataḥ
 sākāṃ sūryasya raśmibhiḥ ॥
 pra yo vāṃ mitrāvaruṇājīro dūto
 adravat ।
 ayaḥśīrṣā maderaghuḥ ॥
 na yaḥ sampṛche na punarhavītave
 nasaṃvādāya ramate ।
 tasmān no adya samṛteruruṣyataṃ
 bāhubhyāṃ na uruṣyatam ॥
 pra mitrāya prāryamṇe sacathyaṃ
 ṛtāvaso ।
 varūthyaṃ varuṇe chandyaṃ vaca
 stotraṃ rājasu ghāyata ॥
 te hinvire aruṇaṃ janyaṃ
 vasvekaṃ putraṃ tisṛṇām ।
 tedhāmānyamṛtā
 martyānām adabdhā abhi cakṣate ॥
 ā me vacāṃsyudyatā dyumattamāni
 kartvā ।
 ubhā yātaṃ nāsatyā sajoṣasā prati
 havyāni vītaye ॥
 rātiṃ yad vāmarakṣasaṃ havāmahe
 yuvābhyāṃ vājīnīvasū ।
 prācīṃ hotrāṃ pratirantāvitam narā
 ghrṇānā jamadaghninā ॥
 ā no yajñaṃ diviṣṭṛsaṃ vāyo yāhi
 sumanmabhiḥ ।
 antaḥ pavitra upari śrīṇāno.ayaṃ

śukro ayāmi te ||
 vetyadhvaryuḥ pathibhī rajīṣṭhaiḥ
 prati havyāni vītaye |
 adhā niyutva ubhayasya naḥ piba
 śuciṃ somaṃ ghavāśīram ||
 baṇ mahānasi sūrya baḥ āditya
 mahānasi |
 mahaste sato mahimā
 panasyate.addhā deva mahānasi ||
 baṭ surya śravasā mahānasi satrā
 deva mahānasi |
 mahnādevānāmasuryaḥ purohito
 vibhu jyotiradābhyam ||
 iyaṃ yā nīcyarkiṇī rūpā rohiṇyā
 kṛtā |
 citreva pratyadarśyātyantardaśasu
 bāhuṣu ||
 prajā ha tisro atyāyamīyurnyanyā
 arkamabhito viviśre |
 bṛhad dha tasthau bhuvaneṣvantah
 pavamāno harita ā viveśa ||
 mātā rudrāṇāṃ duhitā vasūnāṃ
 svasādityānāmamṛtasya nābhiḥ |
 pra nu vocaṃ cikituṣe janāya mā
 ghāmanāghāmaditiṃ vadhiṣṭa ||
 vacovidam vācamudīrayantiṃ
 viśvābhirdhībhirupatiṣṭhamānām |
 devīṃ devebhyaḥ paryeyuṣīṃ
 ghāmā māvr̥kta martyo dabhracetāḥ
 ||

HYMN CI

Asvins

1. ENDOWED, O Gods, with your
primeval wisdom, come quickly
with your chariot, O ye Holy.
Come with your mighty powers, O
ye Nasatyas; come hither, drink ye
this the third libation.
- 2 The truthful Deities, the Three-
and-Thirty, saw you approach
before the Ever-Truthful.
Accepting this our worship and
libation, O Asvins bright with fire,
drink ye the Soma.
- 3 Asvins, that work of yours

deserves our wonder,-the Bull of
 heaven and earth and air's mid
 region;

Yea, and your thousand promises in
 battle, -to all of these come near and
 drink beside us.

4 Here is your portion laid for you,
 ye Holy: come to these songs of
 ours, O ye Nasatyas.

Drink among us the Soma full of
 sweetness, and with your powers
 assist the man who worships.

Hymn 102

तवमग्ने बर्हद वयो दधासि देव दाशुषे |
 कविर्हपतिर्युवा ||

स न ईळानया सह देवानग्ने दुवस्युवा |
 चिकिद विभानवा वह ||

तवया ह सविद युजा वयं चोदिष्ठेन
 यविष्ठ्य |

अभि षमोवाजसातये ||

और्वभृगुवच्छुचिमप्लवानवदा हुवे |

अग्निं समुद्रवाससम ||

हुवे वातस्वनं कविं पर्जन्यक्रन्धं सहः |

अग्निं समुद्रवाससम ||

आ सवं सवितुर्यथा भगस्येव भुजिं हुवे |

अग्निं समुद्रवाससम ||

अग्निं वो वर्धन्तमध्वराणां पुरुतमम |

अछा नप्त्रे सहस्वते ||

अयं यथा न आभुवत तवष्टा रूपेव तक्ष्या

|

अस्य करत्वा यशस्वतः ||

अयं विश्वा अभि शरियो.अग्निर्देवेषु पत्यते

|

आ वाजैरुप नो गमत ||

विश्वेषामिह सतुहि होतृणां यशस्तमम |

अग्निं यज्ञेषुपूर्यम ||

शीरं पावकशोचिषं जयेष्ठो यो दमेष्वा |

दीदाय दीर्घश्रुतमः ॥
 तमर्वन्तं न सानसिं गणीहि विप्र
 शुष्मिणम ।
 मित्रं यातयज्जनम ॥
 उप तवा जामयो गिरो देदिशतीर्हविष्कृतः
 ।
 वायोरनीकेस्थिरन ॥
 यस्य तरिधात्वद्भूतं बर्हिस्तस्थावसन्दिनम
 ।
 पदं देवस्य मीळहृषो.अनाष्टाभिरुतिभिः ।
 भद्रासूर्य इवोपद्रक ॥
 अग्ने घर्तस्य धीतिभिस्तेपानो देव
 शोचिषा ।
 आ देवान वक्षि यक्षि च ॥
 तं तवाजनन्त मातरः कविं देवासो
 अङ्गिरः ।
 हव्यवाहममर्त्यम ॥
 परचेतसं तवा कवे.अग्ने दूतं वरेण्यम ।
 हव्यवाहं नि षेदिरे ॥
 नहि मे अस्त्यध्वन्या न सवधितिर्वनन्वति
 ।
 अथैताद्ग भ्रामि ते ॥
 यदग्ने कानि कानि चिदा ते दारुणि
 दध्मसि ।
 ता जुषस्व यविष्ठ्य ॥
 यदत्युपजिह्विका यद वमो अतिसर्पति ।
 सर्वं तदस्तु ते घर्तम ॥
 अग्निमिन्धानो मनसा धियं सचेत मर्त्यः
 ।
 अग्निमीधे विवस्वभिः ॥
 ।
 tvamaghne br̥had vayo dadhāsi deva
 dāśuṣe ।
 kavirghṛhapatiryuvā ॥
 sa na īlānayā saha devānaghne
 duvasyuvā ।
 cikid vibhānavā vaha ॥
 tvayā ha svid yujā vayam

codiṣṭhena yaviṣṭhya ।
 abhi śmovājasātaye ॥
 aurvabhṛghuvacchucimapnavānavad
 ā huve ।
 aghniṁ samudravāsasam ॥
 huve vātasvanam kavim
 parjanyaakrandyam sahaḥ ।
 aghniṁ samudravāsasam ॥
 ā savam savituryathā bhaghasyeva
 bhujim huve ।
 aghniṁ samudravāsasam ॥
 aghniṁ vo vṛdhantamadhvarāṇām
 purūtamam ।
 achā naptre sahasvate ॥
 ayam yathā na ābhuvat tvaṣṭā
 rūpeva takṣyā ।
 asya kratvā yaśasvataḥ ॥
 ayam viśvā abhi śriyo.agnirdeveṣu
 patyate ।
 ā vājairupa no ghamat ॥
 viśveṣāmiha stuhi hotṛṇām
 yaśastamam ।
 aghniṁ yajñeṣupūrvyam ॥
 śīram pāvakaśociṣam jyeṣṭho yo
 dameṣvā ।
 dīdāya dīrghaśruttamah ॥
 tamarvantaṁ na sānasiṁ ghṛṇīhi
 vipra śuṣmiṇam ।
 mitraṁna yātayajjanam ॥
 upa tvā jāmayo ghiro
 dediśatīrhaviṣkr̥taḥ ।
 vāyoranīkeasthiran ॥
 yasya tridhātvavṛtam
 barhistasthāvasandinam ।
 padaṁ devasya
 mīlhuṣo.anādhṛṣṭābhīrūtibhiḥ ।
 bhadrasūrya ivopadr̥k ॥
 aghne ghṛtasya dhītibhistepāno deva
 śociṣā ।
 ā devān vakṣi yakṣi ca ॥
 tam tvājananta mātaraḥ kavim
 devāso aṅghiraḥ ।
 havyavāhamamartyam ॥
 pracetasam tvā kave.aghne dūtam
 vareṇyam ।
 havyavāham ni ṣedire ॥
 nahi me astyaghnyā na
 svadhitirvananvati ।

athaitādr̥gh bharāmi te ||
 yadaghe kani kani cidā te dārūṇi
 dadhmasi |
 tā juṣasva yaviṣṭhya ||
 yadattyupajihvikā yad vamro
 atisarpati |
 sarvaṃ tadastu te ghr̥tam ||
 aghnimindhāno manasā dhiyaṃ
 saceta martyaḥ |
 aghnimīdhe vivasvabhiḥ ||

HYMN CII

Visvedevas

1. HE whom the priests in sundry
 ways arranging the sacrifice, of one
 accord, bring hither,
 Who was appointed as a learned
 Brahman, -what is the sacrificer's
 knowledge of him?
- 2 Kindled in many a spot, still One
 is Agni; Silrya is One though high
 o'er all he shineth.
 Illumining this All, still One is usas.
 That which is One hath into All
 developed.
- 3 The chariot bright and radiant,
 treasure-laden, three-wheeled, with
 easy seat, and lightly rolling,
 Which She of Wondrous Wealth
 was born to harness,-this car of
 yours I call. Drink what remaineth.

Hymn 103

अदर्शि गातुवित्तमो यस्मिन् वरतान्यादधुः
 |
 उपो षु जातमार्यस्य वर्धनमग्निं नक्षन्त
 नो गिरः ||
 पर दैवोदासो अग्निर्देवान्छा न मज्मना |
 अनु मातरमिथर्वी वि वाव्रते तस्थौ
 नाकस्य सानवि ||
 यस्माद रेजन्त कर्षयश्चक्रत्यानि कर्णवतः
 |

सहस्रसाम्मेधसाताविव तमनाग्निं धीभिः
 सपर्यत ||
 पर यं राये निनीषसि मर्तो यस्ते वसो
 दाशत |
 स वीरं धत्ते अग्न उक्थशंसिनं तमना
 सहस्रपोषिणम् ||
 स दर्व्हं चिदभि तर्णति वाजमर्वता स
 धत्ते अक्षिति शरवः |
 तवे देवत्रा सदा पुरुवसो विश्वा वामानि
 धीमहि ||
 यो विश्वा दयते वसु होता मन्द्रो
 जनानाम् |
 मधोर्न पात्रा परथमान्यस्मै पर सतोमा
 यन्त्यग्नये ||
 अश्वं न गीर्भी रथ्यं सुदानवो मर्ज्यन्ते
 देवयवः |
 उभे तोके तनये दस्म विशपते पर्षि राधो
 मघोनाम् ||
 पर मंहिष्ठाय गायत रताव्ने बर्हते
 शुक्रशोचिषे |
 उपस्तुतासो अग्नये ||
 आ वंसते मघवा वीरवद यशः समिद्धो
 दयुमन्याहुतः |
 कुविन नो अस्य सुमतिर्नवीयस्यछा
 वाजेभिरागमत ||
 परेष्ठमु परियाणां सतुह्यासावातिथिम |
 अग्निं रथानां यमम् ||
 उदिता यो निदिता वेदिता वस्वा यज्ञियो
 ववर्तति |
 दुष्टरा यस्य परवणे नोर्मयो धिया वाजं
 सिषासतः ||
 मा नो हर्णीतामतिथिर्वसुरग्निः पुरुप्रशस्त
 एषः |
 यः सुहोता सवध्वरः ||

मो ते रिषन् ये अछोक्तिभिर्वसो.अग्ने
 केभिश्चिदेवैः ।
 कीरिश्चिद धि तवामीदृटे दूत्याय रातहव्यः
 सवध्वरः ॥
 आग्ने याहि मरुत्सखा रुद्रेभिः सोमपीतये
 ।
 सोभर्या उप सुष्टुतिं मादयस्व सवर्णरे ॥

adarśi ghātuvittamo yasmin
 vratānyādadhuh |
 upo ṣu jātamāryasya
 vardhanamaghnim nakṣanta no
 ghiraḥ ||
 pra daivodāso aghnirdevānachā na
 majmanā |
 anu mātarampr̥thivīm vi vāvṛte
 tasthau nākasya sānavi ||
 yasmād rejanta kṛṣṭayaścarkṛtyāni
 kṛṇvataḥ |
 sahasrasāmmedhasātāviva
 tmanāghnim dhībhiḥ saparyata ||
 pra yaṁ rāye ninīṣasi marto yaste
 vaso dāsat |
 sa vīraṁ dhatte aghna
 ukthaśaṁsinam tmanā
 sahasrapoṣiṇam ||
 sa dr̥ḥhe cidabhi tr̥ṇatti vājamarvatā
 sa dhatte akṣiti śravaḥ |
 tve devatrā sadā purūvaso viśvā
 vāmāni dhīmahi ||
 yo viśvā dayate vasu hotā mandro
 janānām |
 madhorna pātrā prathamānyasmai
 pra stomā yantyagnaye ||
 aśvaṁ na ghīrbhī rathyaṁ sudānavo
 marmtjyante devayavaḥ |
 ubhe toke tanaye dasma viśpate
 parṣi rādho maghonām ||
 pra maṁhiṣṭhāya ghāyata ṛtāvne
 br̥hate śukraśociṣe |
 upastutāso aghnaye ||
 ā vaṁsate maghavā vīravat yaśaḥ
 samiddho dyumnyāhutaḥ |
 kuvin no asya sumatirnavīyasyachā
 vājebhirāghamat ||
 preṣṭhamu priyāṇām

stuhyaśāvātithim |
 aghnim rathānām yamam ||
 uditā yo niditā veditā vasvā yajñiyo
 vavartati |
 duṣṭarā yasya pravaṇe normayo
 dhiyā vājaṁ siṣāsataḥ ||
 mā no hr̥ṇītāmatithirvasuraghnih
 purupraśasta eṣaḥ |
 yaḥ suhotā svadhvaraḥ ||
 mo te riṣan ye
 achoktibhirvaso.aghne
 kebhiścidevaiḥ |
 kīriścid dhi tvāmīṭte dūtyāya
 rātahavyaḥ svadhvaraḥ ||
 āghne yāhi marutsakhā rudrebhiḥ
 somapītaye |
 sobharyā upa suṣṭutiṁ mādayasva
 svarṇare ||

HYMN CIII

Indra-Varuna

1. IN offerings poured to you, O
 Indra-Varuna, these shares of yours
 stream forth to glorify your state.
 Ye haste to the libations at each
 sacrifice when ye assist the
 worshipper who sheds the juice.
 2 The waters and the plants, O
 Indra-Varuna, had efficacious
 vigour, and attained to might:
 Ye who have gone beyond the path
 of middle air,-no godless man is
 worthy to be called your foe.
 3 True is your Kṛsa's word, Indra
 and Varuna: The seven holy voices
 pour a wave of meath.
 For their sake, Lords of splendour!
 aid the pious man who,
 unbewildered, keeps you ever in his
 thoughts.
 4 Dropping oil, sweet with Soma,
 pouring forth their stream, are the
 Seven Sisters in the seat of sacrifice.
 These, dropping oil, are yours, O
 Indra-Varuna: with these enrich
 with gifts and help the worshipper.

5 To our great happiness have we
ascribed to these Two Bright Ones
truthfulness, great strength, and
majesty.

O Lords of splendour, aid us
through the Three-times-Seven, as
we pour holy oil, O Indra-Varuna.

6 What ye in time of old Indra and
Varuna, gave Rsis revelation,
thought, and power of song,

And places which the wise made,
weaving sacrifice,-these through my
spirit's fervid glow have I beheld.,

7 O Indra-Varuna, grant to the
worshippers cheerfulness void of
pride, and wealth to nourish them.

BOOK 9

Hymn 1

सवादिष्ठया मदिष्ठया पवस्व सोम धारया ।

इन्द्राय पातवे सुतः ॥

रक्षोहा विश्वचर्षनिरभि योनिमयोहतम ।

दरुणा सधस्थमासदत ॥

वरिवोधातमो भव मंहिष्ठो वर्त्रहन्तमः ।

पर्षि राधोमघोनाम ॥

अभ्यर्ष महानां देवानां वीतिमन्धसा ।

अभि वाजमुत शरवः ॥

तवामछा चरामसि तदिदर्थं दिवे-दिवे ।

इन्द्रो तवे न आशसः ॥

पुनाति ते परिस्रुतं सोमं सूर्यस्य दुहिता ।

वारेण शश्वता तना ॥

तमीमण्वीः समर्य आ गर्भन्ति योषणो

दश ।

सवसारः पार्ये दिवि ॥

तमीं हिन्वन्त्यगुवो धमन्ति बाकुरं दर्तिम

|

तरिधातु वारणं मधु ॥

अभीममघ्न्या उत शरीणन्ति धेनवः

शिशुम ।

सोममिन्द्राय पातवे ॥

अस्येदिन्द्रो मदेष्वा विश्वा वर्त्राणि

जिघ्नते ।

शूरो मघा च मंहते ॥

svādiṣṭhayā madiṣṭhayā pavasva soma
dhārayā ।

indrāya pātave sutaḥ ॥

rakṣohā viśvacarṣanirabhi

yonimayohatam ।

druṇā sadhasthamāsadat ॥

varivodhātamo bhava maṁhiṣṭho

vṛtrahantamaḥ ।

parṣi rādhomaghonām ॥

abhyarṣa mahānām devānām

vītimandhasā ।

abhi vājamuta śravaḥ ॥

tvāmachā carāmasi tadidartham dive-
dive ।

indo tve na āśasaḥ ॥

punāti te parisrutaṁ somaṁ sūryasya
duhitā ।

vāreṇa śasvatā tanā ॥

tamīmaṇvīḥ samarya ā ghr̥bhñanti

yoṣaṇo daśa ।

svasāraḥ pārye divi ॥

tamīṁ hinvantyaaghruvo dhamanti

bākuraṁ dṛtim ।

tridhātu vāraṇam madhu ॥

abhīmamaghnyā uta śrīṇanti dhenavaḥ
śīsum ।

somamindrāya pātave ॥

asyedindro madeṣvā viśvā vṛtrāṇi

jighnate ।

śūro maghā ca maṁhate ॥

HYMN I

Soma Pavamana

1. In sweetest and most gladdening
stream

flow pure, O Soma, on thy way,
Pressed out for Indra, for his drink.

2 Fiend-queller, Friend of all men, he

hath with the wood attained unto
 His place, his iron-fashioned home.
 3 Be thou best Vrtra-slayer, best granter
 of bliss, most liberal:
 Promote our wealthy princes' gifts.
 4 Flow onward with thy juice unto the
 banquet of the Mighty Gods:
 Flow bither for our strength and fame.
 5 O Indu, we draw nigh to thee, with
 this one object day by day:
 To thee alone our prayers are said
 6 By means of this eternal fleece may
 Surya's Daughter purify
 Thy Soma that is foaming forth.
 7 Ten sister maids of slender form seize
 him within the press and hold
 Him firmly on the final day.
 8 The virgins send him forth: they blow
 the the skin musician-like and fuse
 The triple foe-repelling meath.
 9 Inviolable milch-kine round about
 him blend for Indra's drink,
 The fresh young Soma with their milk.
 10 In the wild raptures of this draught,
 Indra slays all the Vrtras: he,
 The Hero, pours his wealth on us.

Hymn 2

पवस्व देववीरति पवित्रं सोम रंहा ।
 इन्द्रमिन्दो वर्षा विश ॥
 आ वच्यस्व महि पसरो वर्षेन्दो
 दयुम्नवत्तमः ।
 आ योनिं धर्णसिः सदः ॥
 अधुक्षत परियं मधु धारा सुतस्य वेधसः
 ।
 अपो वसिष्ठ सुक्रतुः ॥
 महान्तं तवा महीरन्वापो अर्षन्ति
 सिन्धवः ।
 यद गोभिर्वासयिष्यसे ॥
 समुद्रो अप्सु माम्जे विष्टम्भो धरुणो
 दिवः ।
 सोमः पवित्रे अस्मयुः ॥

अचिक्रदद वर्षा हरिर्महान मित्रो न दर्शतः
 ।
 सं सूर्येण रोचते ॥
 गिरस्त इन्द्र ओजसा मर्ज्यन्ते
 अपस्युवः ।
 याभिर्मदाय शुम्भसे ॥
 तं तवा मदाय घर्ष्य उ लोकक्रतुमीमहे ।
 तव परशस्तयो महीः ॥
 अस्मभ्यमिन्द्रविन्द्रयुर्मध्वः पवस्व धारया
 ।
 पर्जन्यो वर्ष्टिमानिव ॥
 गोषा इन्द्रो नर्षा अस्यश्वासा वाजसा उत ।
 आत्मा यज्ञस्य पूर्यः ॥
 pavasva devavīrati pavitraṃ soma
 raṃhyā ।
 indramindo vṛṣā viśa ॥
 ā vacyasva mahi psaro vṛṣendo
 dyumnavattamaḥ ।
 ā yoniṃ dharṇasiḥ sadaḥ ॥
 adhukṣata priyaṃ madhu dhārā sutasya
 vedhasaḥ ।
 apo vasiṣṭa sukratuḥ ॥
 mahāntaṃ tvā mahīranvāpo arṣanti
 sindhavaḥ ।
 yad ghobhirvāsaiṣyase ॥
 samudro apsu māmṛje viṣṭambho
 dharuṇo divaḥ ।
 somaḥ pavitre asmayuḥ ॥
 acikradad vṛṣā harirmahān mitro na
 darṣataḥ ।
 saṃ sūryeṇa rocate ॥
 ghirasta inda ojasā marmṛjyante
 apasyuvaḥ ।
 yābhirmadāya śumbhase ॥
 taṃ tvā madāya ghṛṣvaya u
 lokakṛtnumīmahe ।
 tava praśastayo mahīḥ ॥
 asmabhyamindavindrayurmadvah
 pavasva dhārayā ।
 parjanya vṛṣṭimāniva ॥
 ghoṣā indo nṛṣā asyaśvasā vājasā uta ।
 ātmā yajñasya pūrvyaḥ ॥

HYMN II

Soma Pavamana

1. Soma, flow on, inviting Gods, speed
to the purifying cloth:
Pass into Indra, as a Bull.
- 2 As mighty food speed hitherward,
Indu, as a most splendid Steer:
Sit in thy place as one with strength.
- 3 The well-loved meath was made to
flow, the stream of the creative juice
ne Sage drew waters to himself.
- 4 The mighty waters, yea, the floods
accompany thee Mighty One,
When thou wilt clothe thee with the
milk.
- 5 The lake is brightened in the floods.
Soma, our Friend, heaven's prop and
stay,
Falls on the purifying cloth.
- 6 The tawny Bull hath bellowed, fair as
mighty Mitra to behold:
He shines together with the Sun.
- 7 Songs, Indu, active in their might are
beautified for thee, wherewith
Thou deckest thee for our delight.
- 8 To thee who givest ample room we
pray, to win the joyous draught:
Great are the praise& due to thee.
- 9 Indu as, Indra's Friend, on us pour
with a stream of sweetness, like
Parjanya sender of the rain.
- 10 Winner of kine, Indu, art thou,
winner of heroes, steeds, and strength
Primeval Soul of sacrifice.

Hymn 3

एष देवो अमर्त्यः पर्णवीरिव दीयति ।
अभि दरोणान्यासदम ॥
एष देवो विपा कर्तो.अति हवरांसि धावति
|
पवमानो अदाभ्यः ॥
एष देवो विपन्युभिः पवमान रतायुभिः ।

हरिर्वाजाय मर्ज्यते ॥
एष विश्वानि वार्या शूरो यन्निव सत्त्वभिः
|
पवमानःसिषासति ॥
एष देवो रथर्यति पवमानो दशस्यति ।
आविष कर्णोति वग्वनुम ॥
एष विप्रैरभिष्टुतो.अपो देवो वि गाहते ।
दधद रत्नानिदाशुषे ॥
एष दिवं वि धावति तिरो रजांसि धारया ।
पवमानःकनिक्रदत ॥
एष दिवं वयासरत तिरो रजाणस्यस्प्रतः ।
पवमानः सवध्वरः ॥
एष परत्नेन जन्मना देवो देवेभ्यः सुतः ।
हरिः पवित्रैर्षति ॥
एष उ सय पुरुव्रतो जज्ञानो जनयन्निषः
|
धारया पवते सुतः ॥
eṣa devo amartyaḥ parṇavīriva dīyati ।
abhi droṇānyāsadam ॥
eṣa devo vipā kṛto.ati hvarāṃsi dhāvati
|
pavamāno adābhyaḥ ॥
eṣa devo vipanyubhiḥ pavamāna
ṛtāyubhiḥ ।
harirvājāya mrjyate ॥
eṣa viśvāni vāryā śūro yanniva
satvabhiḥ ।
pavamānaḥsiṣāsatī ॥
eṣa devo ratharyati pavamāno daśasyati
|
āviṣ kṛṇoti vaghvanum ॥
eṣa viprairabhiṣṭuto.apo devo vi
ghāhate ।
dadhad ratnānidāśuṣe ॥
eṣa divaṃ vi dhāvati tiro rajāṃsi
dhārayā ।
pavamānaḥkhanikradat ॥
eṣa divaṃ vyāsarat tiro rajāṇsyasprtaḥ ।
pavamānaḥ svadhvaraḥ ॥
eṣa pratnena janmanā devo devebhyaḥ
sutaḥ ।
hariḥ pavitrearṣati ॥

eṣa u sya puruvrato jajñāno
janayanniṣaḥ |
dhārayā pavate sutah ||

HYMN III

Soma Pavamana

1. HERE present this Immortal God
flies, like a bird upon her wings,
To settle in the vats of wood.
- 2 This God, made ready with the hymn,
runs swiftly through the winding ways,
Inviolable as he flows.
- 3 This God while flowing is adorned,
like a bay steed for war, by men
Devout and skilled in holy songs.
- 4 He, like a warrior going forth with
heroes, as he flows along
Is fain to win all precious boons.
- 5 This God, as he is flowing on, speeds
like a car and gives his gifts:
He lets his voice be heard of all
- 6 Praised by the sacred bards, this God
dives into waters, and bestows
Rich gifts upon the worshipper.
- 7 Away he rushes with his stream,
across the regions, into heaven,
And roars as he is flowing on.
- 8 While flowing, meet for sacrifice, he
hath gone up to heaven across
The regions, irresistible.
- 9 After the 'way of ancient time, this
God, pressed out for Deities,
Flows tawny to the straining-cloth.
- 10 This Lord of many Holy Laws, even
at his birth engendering strength,
Effused, flows onward in a stream.

Hymn 4

सना च सोम जेषि च पवमान महि
शरवः |
अथा नो वस्यसस कर्धि ||
सना जयोतिः सना सवर्विश्वा च सोम
सौभगा |

अथा ... ||
सना दक्षमुत करतुमप सोम मर्धो जहि |
अथा ... ||
पवीतारः पुनीतन सोममिन्द्राय पातवे |
अथा ... ||
तवं सूर्ये न आ भज तव करत्वा
तवोतिभिः |
अथा ... ||
तव करत्वा तवोतिभिर्ज्योक पश्येम
सूर्यम |
अथा ... ||
अभ्यर्ष सवायुध सोम दविबर्हसं रयिम |
अथा ... ||
अभ्यर्षानपच्युतो रयिं समत्सु सासहिः |
अथा ... ||
तवां यज्ञैरवीर्धन पवमान विधर्मणि |
अथा ... ||
रयिं नश्चित्रमश्चिनमिन्दो विश्वायमा भर |
अथा ... ||
sanā ca soma jeṣi ca pavamāna mahi
śravaḥ |
athā no vasyasas kṛdhi ||
sanā jyotiḥ sanā svarviśvā ca soma
saubhaghā |
athā ... ||
sanā dakṣamuta kratumapa soma mṛdho
jahi |
athā ... ||
pavītāraḥ punītana somamindrāya
pātave |
athā ... ||
tvaṁ sūrye na ā bhaja tava kratvā
tavotibhiḥ |
athā ... ||
tava kratvā tavotibhirjyok paśyema
sūryam |
athā ... ||
abhyarṣa svāyudha soma dvibarhasaṁ
rayim |
athā ... ||
abhyarṣānapacyuto rayiṁ samatsu

sāsaḥiḥ |
 athā ... ||
 tvāṃ yajñairavīṛḍhan pavamāna
 vidharmaṇi |
 athā ... ||
 rayiṃ naścitramaśvinamindo viśvāyamā
 bhara |
 athā ... ||

HYMN IV

Soma Pavamana

1. O Soma flowing on thy way, win
 thou and conquer high renown;
 And make us better than we are.
- 2 Win thou the light, win heavenly
 light, and, Soma, all felicities;
 And make us better than we are.
- 3 Win skilful strength and mental
 power. O Soma, drive away our foes;
 And make us better than we are.
- 4 Ye purifiers, purify Soma for Indra,
 for his drink:
 Make thou us better than we are.
- 5 Give us our portion in the Sun through
 thine own mental power and aids;
 And make us better than we are.
- 6 Through thine own mental power and
 aid long may we look upon the Sun;
 Make thou us better than we are.
- 7 Well-weaponed Soma, pour to usa
 stream of riches doubly great;
 And make us better than we are.
- 8 As one victorious unsubdued in battle
 pour forth wealth to us;
 And make us better than we are.
- 9 By worship, Pavamana! men have
 strengthened thee to prop the Law:
 Make thou us better than we are.
- 10 O Indu, bring us wealth in steeds,
 manifold, quickening all life;
 And mate us better than we are.

Hymn 5

समिद्धो विश्वतस पतिः पवमानो वि
 राजति |
 परीणन वर्षा कनिक्रदत ||
 तनूनपात पवमानः शर्दगे शिशानो अर्षति
 |
 अन्तरिक्षेण रारजत ||
 ईळैन्यः पवमानो रयिर्वि राजति दयुमान
 |
 मधोर्धाराभिरोजसा ||
 बर्हिः पराचीनमोजसा पवमान सत्रणन
 हरिः |
 देवेषु देव ईयते ||
 उदातैर्जिहते बर्हद दवारो देवीर्हिरण्ययीः |
 पवमानेन सुष्टुताः ||
 सुशिल्पे बर्हती मही पवमानो वर्षण्यति |
 नक्तोषासा नदर्शते ||
 उभा देवा नर्चक्षसा होतारा दैव्या हुवे |
 पवमान इन्द्रोदृषा ||
 भारती पवमानस्य सरस्वतीळा मही |
 इमं नो यज्ञमा गमन तिस्रो देवीः
 सुपेशसः ||
 तवष्टारमग्रजां गोपां पुरोयावानमा हुवे |
 इन्दुरिन्द्रो वर्षा हरिः पवमानः परजापतिः
 ||
 वनस्पतिं पवमान मध्वा समङ्गधि
 धारया |
 सहस्रवल्शं हरितं भराजमानं हिरण्ययम ||
 विश्वे देवाः सवाहाक्रितं पवमानस्या गत |
 वायुर्ह्रस्वपतिः सूर्यो.अग्निरिन्द्रः सजोषसः
 ||
 samiddho viśvatas patiḥ pavamāno vi
 rājati |
 prīṇan vṛṣā kanikradat ||
 tanūnapāt pavamānaḥ śṛṅghe śīsāno
 arṣati |

antarikṣeṇa rārajat ||
 īlenyaḥ pavamāno rayirvi rājati dyumān
 |
 madhordhārābhirojasā ||
 barhiḥ prācīnamojasā pavamāna strīṇan
 hariḥ |
 deveṣu deva īyate ||
 udātairjihate br̥had dvāro
 devīrhirāṇyayīḥ |
 pavamānena suṣṭutāḥ ||
 suśilpe br̥hatī mahī pavamāno vṛṣaṇyati
 |
 naktośāsā nadarśate ||
 ubhā devā nṛcakṣasā hotārā daivyā huve
 |
 pavamāna indrovṛṣā ||
 bhāratī pavamānasya sarasvatīlā mahī |
 imaṁ no yajñamā ghaman tisro devīḥ
 supeśasaḥ ||
 tvaṣṭāramaghrajāṁ ghopāṁ
 puroyāvānamā huve |
 indurindro vṛṣā hariḥ pavamānaḥ
 prajāpatiḥ ||
 vanaspatiṁ pavamāna madhvā
 samaṅghdhi dhārayā |
 sahasravalśaṁ haritaṁ bhrājamānaṁ
 hiraṇyayam ||
 viśve devāḥ svāhākṛtiṁ pavamānasyā
 ghata |
 vāyurbṛhaspatiḥ sūryo. aghnirindrah
 sajośasaḥ ||

HYMN V

Apris

1. ENKINDLED, Pavamana, Lord,
sends forth his light on, every side
In friendly show, the bellowing Bull.
- 2 He, Pavamana, Self-produced, speeds
onward sharpening his horns:
He glitters through the firmament.
- 3 Brilliant like wealth, adorable, with
splendour Pavamana shines,
Mightily with the streams of meath.
- 4 The tawny Pavamana, who strews
from of old the grass with might,

- Is worshipped, God amid the Gods.
 5 The golden, the Celestial Doors are
lifted with their frames on high,
By Pavamana glorified.
 6 With passion Pavamana longs for the
great lofty pair, well-formed
Like beauteous maidens, Night and
Dawn
 7 Both Gods who look on men I call,
Celestial Heralds: Indra's Self
Is Pavamana, yea, the Bull.
 8 This, Pavamana's sacrifice, shall the
three beauteous Goddesses,
Sarasvati and Bharati and Ila, Mighty
One, attend.
 9 I summon Tvastar hither, our
protector, champion, earliest-born,
Indu is Indra, tawny Steer; Pavamana is
Prajapati.
 10 O Pavamana, with the meath in
streams anoint Vanaspati,
The ever-green. the golden-hued,
refulgent, with a thousand boughs.
 11 Come to the consecrating rite of
Pavamana, all ye Gods,-
Vayu, Surya, Brhaspati, Indra, and
Agni, in accord.

Hymn 6

- मन्द्रया सोम धारया वर्षा पवस्व देवयुः |
 अच्यो वारेष्वस्मयुः ||
 अभि तयं मयं मदमिन्द्रविन्द्र इति कषर
 |
 अभि वाजिनोर्वतः ||
 अभि तयं पूर्यं मदं सुवानो अर्ष पवित्र
 आ |
 अभि वाजमुत शरवः ||
 अनु दरप्सास इन्द्रव आपो न
 परवतासरन |
 पुनाना इन्द्रमाशत ||
 यमत्यमिव वाजिनं मर्जन्ति योषणो दश
 |
 वने करीळन्तमत्यविम ||

तं गोभिर्द्वर्षणं रसं मदाय देववीतये ।
 सुतं भराय सं सर्ज ॥
 देवो देवाय धारयेन्द्राय पवते सुतः ।
 पयो यदस्य पीपयत ॥
 आत्मा यज्ञस्य रंह्या सुष्वाणः पवते सुतः
 |
 परत्रंनि पाति काव्यम ॥
 एवा पुनान इन्द्रयुर्मदं मदिष्ठ वीतये ।
 गुहा चिद दधिषे गिरः ॥
 mandrayā soma dhārayā vṛṣā pavasva
 devayuh |
 avyo vāreṣvasmayuh ॥
 abhi tyaṃ madyaṃ madamindavindra
 iti kṣara |
 abhi vājinoarvataḥ ॥
 abhi tyaṃ pūrvaṃ madaṃ suvāno arṣa
 pavitra ā |
 abhi vājamuta śravaḥ ॥
 anu drapsāsa indava āpo na
 pravatāsan |
 punānā indramāśata ॥
 yamatyamiva vājinaṃ mṛjanti yoṣaṇo
 daśa |
 vane kṛṇṇantamatyavim ॥
 taṃ ghobhirvṛṣaṇaṃ rasaṃ madāya
 devavītaye |
 sutaṃ bharāya saṃ sṛja ॥
 devo devāya dhārayendrāya pavate
 sutaḥ |
 payo yadasya pīpayat ॥
 ātmā yajñasya raṃhyā suṣvāṇaḥ pavate
 sutaḥ |
 pratnaṃni pāti kāvyam ॥
 evā punāna indrayurmadaṃ madiṣṭha
 vītaye |
 ghuḥ cid dadhiṣe ghiraḥ ॥

HYMN VI

Soma Pavamana

1. SOMA, flow on with pleasant stream,
 a Bull devoted to the Gods,
 Our Friend, unto the woollen sieve.

- 2 Pour hitherward, as Indra's Self, Indu,
 that gladdening stream of thine,
 And send us coursers full of strength.
- 3 Flow to the filter hitherward, pouring
 that ancient gladdening juice,
 Streaming forth power and high
 renown.
- 4 Hither the sparkling drops have
 flowed, like waters down a steep
 descent
 They have reached Indra purified.
- 5 Whom, having passed the filter, ten
 dames cleanse, as 'twere a vigorous
 steed,
 While he disports him in the wood,-
- 6 The steer-strong juice with milk pour
 forth, for feast and service of the Gods,
 To him who bears away the draught.
7. Effused, the God flows onward with
 his stream to Indra, to the God,
 So that his milk may strengthen him.
- 8 Soul of the sacrifice, the juice effused
 flows quickly on: he keeps
 His ancient wisdom of a Sage.
- 9 So pouring forth, as Indra's Friend,
 strong drink, best Gladdener! for the
 feast,
 Thou, even in secret, storest hymns.

Hymn 7

- अस्म्यम इन्द्रवः पथा धर्मन्न रतस्य
 सुश्रियः ।
 विदाना अस्य योजनम ॥
 पर धारा मध्वो अग्नियो महीर अपो वि
 गाहते ।
 हविर हविष्णु वन्यः ॥
 पर युजो वाचो अग्नियो वर्षाव चक्रदद
 वने ।
 सद्भाभि सत्यो अध्वरः ॥
 परि यत काव्या कविर नमर्णा वसानो
 अर्षति ।
 सवर वाजी सिषासति ॥
 पवमानो अभि सप्रथो विशो राजेव सीदति

|
 यद ईम रण्वन्ति वेधसः ॥
 अव्यो वारे परि परियो हरिर वनेषु
 सीदति ।
 रेभो वनुष्यते मती ॥
 स वायुम इन्द्रम अश्विना साकम मदेन
 गच्छति ।
 रणा यो अस्य धर्मभिः ॥
 आ मित्रावरुणा भगम मध्वः पवन्त
 ऊर्मयः ।
 विदाना अस्य शक्मभिः ॥
 अस्मभ्यं रोदसी रयिम मध्वो वाजस्य
 सातये ।
 शरवो वसूनि सं जितम ॥
 asṛghram indavaḥ pathā dharmann
 ṛtasya suśriyaḥ ।
 vidānā asya yojanam ॥
 pra dhārā madhvo aghriyo mahīr apo vi
 ghāhate ।
 havir haviṣṣu vandyah ॥
 pra yujo vāco aghriyo vṛṣāva cakradad
 vane ।
 sadmābhi satyo adhvaraḥ ॥
 pari yat kāvyā kavir nṛmṇā vasāno
 arṣati ।
 svar vājī siṣāsati ॥
 pavamāno abhi spṛdho viśo rājeva sīdati
 |
 yad īm ṛṇvanti vedhasaḥ ॥
 avyo vāre pari priyo harir vaneṣu sīdati ।
 rebho vanuṣyate matī ॥
 sa vāyum indram aśvinā sākam madena
 ghachati ।
 raṇā yo asya dharmabhiḥ ॥
 ā mitrāvaruṇā bhagham madhvaḥ
 pavanta ūrmayaḥ ।
 vidānā asya śakmabhiḥ ॥
 asmabhyaṃ rodasī rayim madhvo
 vājasya sātaye ।
 śravo vasūni saṃ jitam ॥

HYMN VII

Soma Pavamana

1. FORTH on their way the glorious drops have flowed for maintenance of Law,
Knowing this sacrifice's course.
- 2 Down in the mighty waters sinks the stream of meath, most excellent,
Oblation best of all in worth.
- 3 About the holy place, the Steer true, guileless, noblest, hath sent forth
Continuous voices in the wood.
- 4 When, clothed in manly strength, the Sage flows in celestial wisdom round,
The Strong would win the light of heaven.
- 5 When purified, he sits as King above the hosts, among his folk,
What time the sages bring him nigh.
- 6 Dear, golden-coloured, in the fleece he sinks and settles in the wood:
The Singer shows his zeal in hymns.
- 7 He goes to Indra, Vayu, to the Asvins, as his custom is,
With gladdening juice which gives them joy.
- 8 The streams of pleasant Soma flow to Bhaga, Mitra-Varuna,-
Well-knowing through his mighty powers.
Heaven and Earth, riches of meath to win us wealth:
Gain for us treasures and renown.

Hymn 8

एते सोमा अभि परियम इन्द्रस्य कामम
 अक्षरन ।
 वर्धन्तो अस्य वीर्यम ॥
 पुनानासश चमूषदो गच्छन्तो वायुम
 अश्विना ।
 ते नो धान्तु सुवीर्यम ॥
 इन्द्रस्य सोम राधसे पुनानो हार्दि चोदय

|
 रतस्य योनिम आसदम ॥
 मर्जन्ति तवा दश कषिपो हिन्वन्ति सप्त
 धीतयः |
 अनु विप्रा अमादिषुः ॥
 देवेभ्यस तवा मदाय कं सर्जानम अति
 मेष्यः |
 सं गोभिर वासयामसि ॥
 पुनानः कलशेष्व आ वस्त्राण्य अरुषो हरिः
 |
 परि गव्यान्व्य अव्यत ॥
 मघोन आ पवस्व नो जहि विश्वा अप
 दविषः |
 इन्द्रो सखायम आ विश ॥
 वर्ष्टि दिवः परि सरव दयुम्नम पर्थिव्या
 अधि |
 सहो नः सोम पत्सु धाः ॥
 नर्चक्षसं तवा वयम इन्द्रपीतं सवर्विदम |
 भक्षीमहि परजाम इषम ॥
 ete somā abhi priyam indrasya kāmam
 akṣaran |
 vardhanto asya vīryam ॥
 punānāsaś camūṣado ghachanto vāyum
 aśvinā |
 te no dhāntu suvīryam ॥
 indrasya soma rādhase punāno hārdi
 codaya |
 ṛtasya yonim āsadam ॥
 mṛjanti tvā daśa kṣipo hinvanti sapta
 dhītayaḥ |
 anu viprā amādiṣuḥ ॥
 devebhyas tvā madāya kaṁ srjānam ati
 meṣyaḥ |
 saṁ ghobhir vāsayāmasi ॥
 punānaḥ kalaśeṣv ā vastrāṇy aruṣo
 hariḥ |
 pari ghavyāny avyata ॥
 maghona ā pavasva no jahi viśvā apa
 dviṣaḥ |
 indo sakhāyam ā viśa ॥
 vṛṣṭim divaḥ pari srava dyumnam
 pṛthivyā adhi |

saho naḥ soma pṛtsu dhāḥ ॥
 nṛcakṣasaṁ tvā vāyam indrapītaṁ
 svarvidam |
 bhakṣīmahī prajāṁ iṣam ॥

HYMN VIII

Soma Pavamana

1. OBEYING Indra's dear desire these
Soma juices have flowed forth,
Increasing his heroic might.
- 2 Laid in the bowl, pure-flowing on to
Vayu and the Asvins, may
These give us great heroic strength.
- 3 Soma, as thou art purified, incite to
bounty Indra's heart,
To sit in place of sacrifice.
- 4 The ten swift fingers deck thee forth,
seven ministers impel thee on:
The sages have rejoiced in thee.
- 5 When through the filter thou art
poured, we clothe thee with a robe of
milk
To be a gladdening draught for Gods.
- 6 When purified within the jars, Soma,
brightred and golden-hued,
Hath clothed him with a robe of milk.
- 7 Flow on to us and make us rich. Drive
all our enemies away.
O Indu, flow into thy Friend.
Send down the rain from heaven, a
stream of opulence from earth. Give us,
O Soma, victory in war.
- 9 May we obtain thee, Indra's drink,
who viewest men and findest light,
Gain thee, and progeny and food.

Hymn 9

परि परिया दिवः कविर वयांसि नस्य
 हितः |
 सुवानो याति कविक्रतुः ॥
 पर-पर कषयाय पन्यसे जनाय जुष्टो
 अद्रुहे |

वीत्य अर्ष चनिष्ठया ॥
 स सूनुर मातरा शुचिर जातो जाते
 अरोचयत ।
 महान मही रताव्रधा ॥
 स सप्त धीतिभिर हितो नद्य अजिन्वद
 अद्रुहः ।
 या एकम अक्षि वाव्रधुः ॥
 ता अभि सन्तम अरुन्तम महे युवानम
 आ दधुः ।
 इन्दुम इन्द्र तव वरते ॥
 अभि वह्निर अमर्त्यः सप्त पश्यति वावहिः
 ।
 करिविर देवीर अतर्पयत ॥
 अवा कल्पेषु नः पुमस तमांसि सोम
 योध्या ।
 तानि पुनान जघनः ॥
 नू नव्यसे नवीयसे सूक्ताय साधया पथः ।
 परत्नवद रोचया रुचः ॥
 पवमान महि शरवो गाम अश्वं रासि
 वीरवत ।
 सना मेधां सना सवः ।
 pari priyā divaḥ kavir vayāṁsi naptyr
 hitaḥ ।
 suvāno yāti kavikratuḥ ॥
 pra-pra kṣayāya panyase janāya juṣṭo
 adruhe ।
 vīty arṣa canīṣṭhayā ॥
 sa sūnur mātārā śucir jāto jāte arocayat ।
 mahān mahī ṛtāvṛdhā ॥
 sa sapta dhītibhir hito nady ajinvad
 adruhaḥ ।
 yā ekam akṣi vāvṛdhuḥ ॥
 tā abhi santam aśṛtam mahe yuvānam ā
 dadhuḥ ।
 indum indra tava vrate ॥
 abhi vahnir amartyaḥ sapta paśyati
 vāvahiḥ ।
 krivir devīr atarpayat ॥
 avā kalpeṣu naḥ pumas tamāṁsi soma
 yodhyā ।

tāni punāna jaghanaḥ ॥
 nū navyase navīyase sūktāya sādhyā
 pathaḥ ।
 pratnavad rocayā rucaḥ ॥
 pavamāna mahi śravo ghām aśvaṁ rāsi
 vīravat ।
 sanā medhām sanā svaḥ ।

HYMN IX

Soma Pavamana

1. THE Sage of Heaven whose heart is wise, when laid between both hands and pressed,
Sends us delightful powers of life.
- 2 On, onward to a glorious home; dear to the people void of guile,
With excellent enjoyment, flow.
- 3 He, the bright Son, when born illumed his Parents who had sprung to life,
Great Son great Strengtheners of Law.
- 4 Urged by the seven devotions he hath stirred the guileless rivers which
Have magnified the Single Eye.
- 5 These helped to might the Youthful One, high over all, invincible,
Even Indu, Indra! in thy law.
- 6 The immortal Courser, good to draw, looks down upon the Seven: the fount
Hath satisfied the Goddesses
- 7 Aid us in holy rites, O Man: O Pavamana, drive away
Dark shades that must be met in fight.
- 8 Make the paths ready for a hymn newer and newer evermore:
Make the lights shine as erst they shone.
- 9 Give, Pavamana, high renown, give kine and steeds and hero sons:
Win for us wisdom, win the light.

Hymn 10

पर सवानासो रथा इवार्वन्तो न
 शरवस्यवः ।
 सोमासो राये अक्रमुः ॥

हिन्वानासो रथा इव दधन्विरे गभस्त्योः

भरासः कारिणाम इव ॥

राजानो न परशस्तिभिः सोमासो गोभिर

अञ्जते ।

यज्ञो न सप्त धात्रिभिः ॥

परि सुवानास इन्दवो मदाय बर्हणा गिरा

सुता अर्षन्ति धारया ॥

आपानासो विवस्वतो जनन्त उषसो

भगम ।

सूरा अण्वं वि तन्वते ॥

अप दवारा मतीनाम परत्ना रण्वन्ति

कारवः ।

वष्णो हरस आयवः ॥

समीचीनास आसते होतारः सप्तजामयः ।

पदम एकस्य पिप्रतः ॥

नाभा नाभिं न आ ददे चक्षुश्चित सूर्ये

सचा ।

कवेर अपत्यम आ दुहे ॥

अभि परिया दिवस पदम अध्वर्युभिर गुहा

हितम ।

सूरः पश्यति चक्षसा ॥

pra svānāso rathā ivārvanto na

śravasyavaḥ ।

somāso rāye akramuḥ ॥

hinvānāso rathā iva dadhanvire

ghabhastyoḥ ।

bharāsaḥ kāriṇām iva ॥

rājāno na praśastibhiḥ somāso ghobhir

añjate ।

yajño na sapta dhātṛbhiḥ ॥

pari suvānāsa indavo madāya barhaṇā

ghirā ।

sutā arṣanti dhārayā ॥

āpānāso vivasvato jananta uśaso

bhagham ।

sūrā aṇvaṃ vi tanvate ॥

apa dvārā matīnām pratnā ṛṇvanti

kāravaḥ ।

vṛṣṇo harasa āyavaḥ ॥
samīcīnāsa āsate hotāraḥ saptajāmayaḥ ।

padam ekasya piprataḥ ॥

nābhā nābhiṃ na ā dade cakṣuś cit
sūrye sacā ।

kaver apatyam ā duhe ॥
abhi priyā divas padam adhvaryubhir
ghuhā hitam ।

sūraḥ paśyati cakṣasā ॥

HYMN X

Soma Pavamana

1. LIKE cars that thunder on their way,
like coursers eager for renown,
Have Soma-drops flowed forth for
wealth.

2 Forth have they rushed from holding
hands, like chariots that are urged to
speed,
Like joyful songs of singing-men.

3 The Somas deck themselves with
milk, as Kings are graced with eulogies,
And, with seven priests, the sacrifice.

4 Pressed for the gladdening draught,
the drops flow forth abundantly with
song,

The Soma juices in a stream.

5 Winning Vivasvan's glory and
producing Morning's light, the Suns
Pass through the openings of the cloth.

6 The singing-men of ancient time open
the doors of sacred songs,-
Men, for the mighty to accept.

7 Combined in close society sit the
seven priests, the brother-hood,
Filling the station of the One.

8 He gives us kinship with the Gods,
and with the Sun unites our eye:
The Sage's offspring hath appeared.

9 The Sun with his dear eye beholds
that quarter of the heavens which priests
Have placed within the sacred cell.

Hymn 11

उपास्मै गायता नरः पवमानायेन्दवे ।
 अभि देवां इयक्षते ॥
 अभि ते मधुना पयो ऽथर्वाणो अशिश्रयुः ।
 देवं देवाय देवयु ॥
 स नः पवस्व शं गवे शं जनाय शम
 अर्वते ।
 शं राजन्न ओषधीभ्यः ॥
 बभ्रवे नु सवतवसे ऽरुणाय दिविस्प्रशे ।
 सोमाय गाथम अर्चत ॥
 हस्तच्युतेभिर अद्रिभिः सुतं सोमम
 पुनीतन ।
 मधाव आ धावता मधु ॥
 नमसेद उप सीदत दध्नेद अभि
 शरीणीतन ।
 इन्दुम इन्द्रे दधातन ॥
 अमित्रहा विचर्षणिः पवस्व सोम शं गवे ।
 देवेभ्यो अनुकामक्रत ॥
 इन्द्राय सोम पातवे मदाय परि षिच्यसे ।
 मनश्चिन मनसस पतिः ॥
 पवमान सुवीर्यं रयिं सोम रिरिहि नः ।
 इन्दव इन्द्रेण नो युजा ॥
 upāsmāi ghāyatā naraḥ
 pavamānāyendave ।
 abhi devām iyakṣate ॥
 abhi te madhunā payo 'tharvāṇo
 aśiśrayuḥ ।
 devaṃ devāya devayu ॥
 sa naḥ pavasva śaṃ ghave śaṃ janāya
 śam arvate ।
 śaṃ rājann oṣadhībhyaḥ ॥
 babhrave nu svatavase 'ruṇāya diviṣṛṣe
 ।
 somāya ghātham arcata ॥
 hastacyutebhir adribhiḥ sutaṃ somam
 punītana ।
 madhāv ā dhāvatā madhu ॥
 namased upa sīdata dadhned abhi
 śrīṇītana ।
 indum indre dadhātana ॥
 amitrahā vicarṣaṇiḥ pavasva soma śaṃ

ghave ।
 devebhyo anukāmakṛt ॥
 indrāya soma pātave madāya pari
 ṣicyase ।
 manaścin manasas patiḥ ॥
 pavamāna suvīryaṃ rayiṃ soma rirīhi
 naḥ ।
 indav indreṇa no yujā ॥

HYMN XI

Soma Pavamana

1. SING forth to Indu, O ye men, to him
who is purified,
Fain to pay worship to the Gods.
- 2 Together with thy pleasant juice the
Atharvans have commingled milk,
Divine, devoted to the God.
- 3 Bring, by thy flowing, weal to kine,
weal to the people, weal to steeds.
Weal, O thou King, to growing plants
- 4 Sing a praise-song to Soma brown of
hue, of independent might.
The Red, who reaches up to heaven.
- 5 Purify Soma when effused with stones
which bands move rapidly,
And pour the sweet milk in the meath.
- 6 With humble homage draw ye nigh;
blend the libation with the curds:
To Indra offer Indu up.
- 7 Soma, foe-que chief o'er men, doing
the will of pour forth
Prosperity upon our kine.
- 8 Heart-knower, Sovran of the heart,
thou art effused, O Soma, that Indra
may drink thee and rejoice.
- 9 O Soma Pavamana, give us riches and
heroic strength,-
Indu! with. Indra for ally.

Hymn 12

सोमा अस्त्रमिन्दवः सुता रतस्य सादने ।
 इन्द्राय मधुमत्तमाः ॥
 अभि विप्रा अनूषत गावो वत्सं न मातरः

इन्द्रं सोमस्य पीतये ॥
 मदच्युत कषेति सादने सिन्धोरूर्मा
 विपश्चित ॥
 सोमो गौरीधि शरितः ॥
 दिवो नाभा विचक्षणो.अव्यो वारे महीयते

सोमो यः सुक्रतुः कविः ॥
 यः सोमः कलशेष्वा अन्तः पवित्र
 आहितः ॥
 तमिन्दुः परि षस्वजे ॥
 पर वाचमिन्दुरिष्यति समुद्रस्याधि विष्टपि
 जिन्वन कोशं मधुभुतम ॥
 नित्यस्तोत्रो वनस्पतिर्धिनामन्तः सबर्दुघः

हिन्वानोमानुषा युगा ॥
 अभि परिया दिवस पदा सोमो हिन्वानो
 अर्षति ॥
 विप्रस्य धारया कविः ॥
 आ पवमान धारय रयिं सहस्रवर्चसम ॥

अस्मे इन्द्रो सवाभुवम ॥
 somā asṛghramindavaḥ sutā ṛtasya
 sādane ॥
 indrāya madhumattamāḥ ॥
 abhi viprā anūṣata ghāvo vatsaṃ na
 mātarah ॥
 indraṃ somasya pītaye ॥
 madacyut kṣeti sādane sindhorūrmā
 vipāścit ॥
 somo ghaurīadhi śritah ॥
 divo nābhā vicakṣaṇo.avyo vāre
 mahīyate ॥
 somo yaḥ sukratuḥ kaviḥ ॥
 yaḥ somaḥ kalaśeṣvā antaḥ pavitra
 āhitah ॥
 taminduḥ pari śasvaje ॥
 pra vācaminduriṣyati samudrasyādhi
 viṣṭapi ॥
 jinvan kośaṃ madhuścutam ॥
 nityastotro vanaspatirdhīnāmantaḥ

sabardughaḥ ॥
 hinvānomānuṣā yughā ॥
 abhi priyā divas padā somo hinvāno
 arṣati ॥
 viprasya dhārayā kaviḥ ॥
 ā pavamāna dhāraya rayiṃ
 sahasravarcasam ॥
 asme indo svābhuvam ॥

HYMN XII

Soma Pavamana

1. To Indra have the Soma drops,
exceeding rich in sweets, been poured,
Shed in the seat of sacrifice.
- 2 As mother kine low to their calves, to
Indra have the sages called,
Called him to drink the Soma juice.
- 3 In the stream's wave wise Soma
dwells, distilling rapture, in his seat,
Resting upon a wild-cow's hide.
- 4 Far-sighted Soma, Sage and Seer, is
worshipped in the central point
Of heaven, the straining-cloth of wool.
- 5 In close embraces Indu holds Soma
when
poured within the jars.
And on the. purifying sieve.
- 6 Indu sends forth a voice on high to
regions of the sea of air,
Shaking the vase that drops with meath.
- 7 The Tree whose praises never fail
yields heavenly milk among our hymns,
Urging men's generations on.
- 8 The Wise One, with the Sage's stream,
the Soma urged to speed, flows on
To the dear places of the sky.
- 9 O Pavamana, bring us wealth bright
with a thousand splendours. Yea.
O Indu, give us ready help.

Hymn 13

सोमः पुनानो अर्षति सहस्रधारो अत्यविः ॥
 वायोरिन्द्रस्यनिष्क्रतम ॥

पवमानमवस्यवो विप्रमभि पर गायत ।
 सुष्वाणं देववीतये ॥
 पवन्ते वाजसातये सोमाः सहस्रपाजसः ।
 गर्णाना देववीतये ॥
 उत नो वाजसातये पवस्व बर्हतीरिषः ।
 दयुमदिन्दो सुवीर्यम ॥
 ते नः सहस्रिणं रयिं पवन्तामा सुवीर्यम ।
 सुवाना देवास इन्दवः ॥
 अत्या हियाना न हेभिःरस्रं वाजसातये ।
 वि वारमव्यमाशवः ॥
 वाश्रा अर्षन्तीन्दवो.अभि वत्सं न धेनवः ।
 दधन्विरेगभस्त्योः ॥
 जुष्ट इन्द्राय मत्सरः पवमान कनिक्रदत ।
 विश्वा अप दविषो जहि ॥
 अपघ्नन्तो अरावणः पवमानाः सवदर्शः ।
 योनाव रतस्य सीदत ॥
 somaḥ punāno arṣati sahasradhāro
 atyaviḥ |
 vāyorindrasyaniṣkṛtam ॥
 pavamānamavasyavo vipramabhi pra
 ghāyata |
 suṣvāṇaṁ devavītaye ॥
 pavante vājasātaye somāḥ
 sahasrapājasaḥ |
 ghrṇānā devavītaye ॥
 uta no vājasātaye pavasva bṛhatīriṣaḥ |
 dyumadindo suvīryam ॥
 te naḥ sahasriṇaṁ rayiṁ pavantāmā
 suvīryam |
 suvānā devāsa indavaḥ ॥
 atyā hiyānā na hetṛbhirasṛghraṁ
 vājasātaye |
 vi vāramavyamāśavaḥ ॥
 vāśrā arṣantīndavo.abhi vatsaṁ na
 dhenavaḥ |
 dadhanvireghabhastyoḥ ॥
 juṣṭa indrāya matsaraḥ pavamāna
 kanikradat |
 viśvā apa dviṣo jahi ॥
 apagh्नanto arāvṇaḥ pavamānāḥ
 swardṛśaḥ |
 yonāv ṛtasya sīdata ॥

HYMN XIII

Soma Pavamana

1. PASSED through, the fleece in
thousand streams the Soma, purified,
flows on
To Indra's, Viyu's special place.
- 2 Sing forth, ye men who long for help,
to Pavamana, to the Sage,
Effused to entertain the Gods.
- 3 The Soma-drops with thousand
powers are purified for victory,
Hymned to become the feast of Gods.
- 4 Yea, as thou flowest bring great store
of food that we may win the spoil
Indu, bring splendid manly might.
- 5 May they in flowing give us wealth in
thousands, and heroic power,-
These Godlike Soma-drops effused.
- 6 Like coursers by their drivers urged,
they were poured forth, for victory,
Swift through the woollen straining-
cloth.
- 7 Noisily flow the Soma-drops, like
milch-kine lowing to their calves:
They have run forth from both the
hands.
- 8 As Gladdener whom Indra loves, O
Pavamana, with a roar
Drive all our enemies away.
- 9 O Pavamamas, driving off the
godless, looking on the light,
Sit in the place of sacrifice.

Hymn 14

परि परासिष्यदत कविः सिन्धोरूर्मावधि
 शरितः ।
 कारं बिभ्रत पुरुस्प्रहम ॥
 गिरा यदी सबन्धवः पञ्च वराता
 अपस्यवः ।
 परिष्प्रवन्ति धर्णसिम ॥
 आदस्य शुष्मिणो रसे विश्वे देवा

अमत्सत ।
 यदी गोभिर्वसायते ॥
 निरिणानो वि धावति जहच्छर्याणि
 तान्वा ।
 अत्रा सं जिघ्नते युजा ॥
 नसीभिर्यो विवस्वतः शुभ्रो न माम्जे युवा
 ।
 गाः कर्णानो न निर्णिजम ॥
 अति शरिती तिरश्चता गव्या
 जिगात्यण्व्या ।
 वग्नूमियर्ति यं विदे ॥
 अभि कषिपः समगमत मर्जयन्तीरिषस
 पतिम ।
 पष्ठा गर्भ्णत वाजिनः ॥
 परि दिव्यानि मर्शद विश्वानि सोम
 पार्थिवा ।
 वसूनि याह्यस्मयुः ॥
 pari prāsiṣyadat kaviḥ
 sindhorūrmāvadhi śritaḥ ।
 kāraṇ bibhrat puruspr̥tham ॥
 ghirā yadī sabandhavaḥ pañca vrātā
 apasyavaḥ ।
 pariṣkr̥ṇvanti dharṇasim ॥
 ādasya śuṣmiṇo rase viśve devā
 amatsata ।
 yadī ghobhirvasāyate ॥
 niriṇāno vi dhāvati jahaccharyāṇi tānvā
 ।
 atrā saṃ jighnate yujā ॥
 naptībhīryo vivasvataḥ śubhro na
 mām̐je yuvā ।
 ghāḥ kr̥ṇvāno na nirṇijam ॥
 ati śritī tiraścātā ghavyā jighātyaṇvyā ।
 vaghnumiyarti yaṃ vide ॥
 abhi kṣipaḥ samaghmata
 marjayantīriṣas patim ।
 pr̥sthā ghr̥bh̐nata vājinaḥ ॥
 pari divyāni marmṛśad viśvāni soma
 pārthivā ।
 vasūni yāhyasmayuh ॥

HYMN XIV

Soma Pavamana

1. REPOSING on the river's wave the
Sage hath widely flowed around,
Bearing the hymn which many love.
- 2 When the Five kindred Companies,
active in duty, with the song
Establish him, the Powerful,
- 3 Then in his juice whose strength is
great, have all the Gods rejoiced
themselves,
When he hath clothed him in the milk.
- 4 Freeing himself he flows away,
leaving his body's severed limbs,
And meets his own Companion here.
- 5 He by the daughters of the priest, like
a fair youth, hath been adorned,
Making the milk, as 'twere, his robe.
- 6 O'er the fine fingers, through desire of
milk, in winding course he goes,
And utters voice which he hath found.
- 7 The nimble fingers have approached,
adorning him the Lord of Strength:
They grasp the vigorous Courser's back.
- 8 Comprising all the treasures that are
in the heavens and on the earth,
Come, Soma, as our faithful Friend.

Hymn 15

- एष धिया यात्यण्व्य शूरो रथेभिराशुभिः ।
 गच्छन्निन्द्रस्य निष्क्रतम ॥
 एष पुरु धियायते बर्हते देवतातये ।
 यत्राम्तास आसते ॥
 एष हितो वि नीयते.अन्तः शुभावता पथा
 ।
 यदी तुञ्जन्ति भूर्णयः ॥
 एष शर्ङगाणि दोधुवच्छिशीते यूथ्यो वर्षा
 ।
 नमर्णा दधान ओजसा ॥
 एष रुक्मिभिरीयते वाजि शुभ्रेभिरंशुभिः ।
 पतिः सिन्धूनां भवन ॥

एष वसूनि पिबदना परुषा ययिवानति ।
 अव शादेषु गच्छति ॥
 एतं मर्जन्ति मर्ज्यमुप दरोणेष्वायवः ।
 परचक्राणं महीरिषः ॥
 एतमु तयं दश कषिपो मर्जन्ति सप्त
 धीतयः ।
 सवायुधं मदिन्तमम ॥
 eṣa dhiyā yātyaṇvya śūro
 rathebhiraśubhiḥ ।
 ghachannindrasya niṣkṛtam ॥
 eṣa purū dhiyāyate bṛhate devatātaye ।
 yatrāmṛtāsa āsate ॥
 eṣa hito vi nīyate.antaḥ śubhrāvata
 pathā ।
 yadī tuñjanti bhūrṇayaḥ ॥
 eṣa śrṅghāṇi dodhuvacchiśīte yūthyo
 vṛṣā ।
 nṛmṇā dadhāna ojasā ॥
 eṣa rukmibhirīyate vāji
 śubhrebhiraṃśubhiḥ ।
 patiḥ sindhūnām bhavan ॥
 eṣa vasūni pibdanā paruṣā yayivānati ।
 ava śādeṣu ghachati ॥
 etaṃ mṛjanti marjyamupa
 droṇeṣvāyavaḥ ।
 pracakrāṇaṃ mahīriṣaḥ ॥
 etamu tyam daśa kṣipo mṛjanti sapta
 dhītayaḥ ।
 svāyudhaṃ madintamam ॥

HYMN XV

Soma Pavamana

1. THROUGH the fine fingers, with the
 song, this Hero comes with rapid ears,
 Going to Indra's special place.
- 2 In holy thought he ponders much for
 the great worship of the Gods.
 Where the Immortals have their seat.
- 3 Like a good horse is he led out, when
 on the path that shines with light
 The mettled steeds exert their strength.
- 4 He brandishes his horns on high, and

whets them Bull who leads the herd,
 Doing with might heroic deeds.
 5 He moves, a vigorous Steed, adorned
 with beauteous rays of shining gold,
 Becoming Sovran of the streams.
 6 He, over places rough to pass,
 bringing rich treasures closely packed.
 Descends into the reservoirs.
 7 Men beautify him in the vats, him
 worthy to be beautified,
 Him who brings forth abundant food.
 8 Him, even him, the fingers ten and the
 seven songs make beautiful,
 Well-weaponed, best of gladdeners.

Hymn 16

पर ते सोतार ओण्यो रसं मदाय घर्ष्वय ।
 सर्गो न तक्त्येतशः ॥
 करत्वा दक्षस्य रथ्यमपो वसानमन्धसा ।
 गोषामण्वेषु सन्धिम ॥
 अनसमप्सु दुष्टरं सोमं पवित्र आ सर्ज ।
 पुनीहीन्द्राय पातवे ॥
 पर पुनानस्य चेतसा सोमः पवित्रे अर्षति
 ।
 करत्वा सधस्थमासदत ॥
 पर तवा नमोभिरिन्दव इन्द्र सोमा
 अरुक्षत ॥
 महे भरायकारिणः ॥
 पुनानो रूपे अव्यये विश्वा अर्षन्नभि
 शरियः ।
 शूरो न गोषु तिष्ठति ॥
 दिवो न सानु पिप्युषी धारा सुतस्य
 वेधसः ।
 वर्था पवित्रे अर्षति ॥
 तवं सोम विपश्चितं तना पुनान आयुषु ।
 अव्यो वारं वि धावसि ॥
 pra te sotāra oṇyo rasaṃ madāya
 ghr̥ṣvaya ।
 sargho na taktyetaśaḥ ॥
 kratvā dakṣasya rathyamapo

vasānamandhasā |
 ghoṣāmaṇveṣu saścima ||
 anaptamapsu duṣṭaram somaṁ pavitra ā
 sṛja |
 punihīndrāya pātave ||
 pra punānasya cetasā somaḥ pavitre
 arṣati |
 kratvā sadhasthamāsadat ||
 pra tvā namobhirindava indra somā
 asṛkṣata |
 mahe bharāyakāriṇaḥ ||
 punāno rūpe avyaye viśvā arṣannabhi
 śriyaḥ |
 śūro na ghoṣu tiṣṭhati ||
 divo na sānu pipyuṣi dhārā sutasya
 vedhasaḥ |
 vṛthā pavitre arṣati ||
 tvaṁ soma vipaścitaṁ tanā punāna
 āyuṣu |
 avyo vāraṁ vi dhāvasi ||

HYMN XVI

Soma Pavamana

1. THE pressers from the Soma-press
 send forth thy juice for rapturous joy
 The speckled sap runs like a flood.
- 2 With strength we follow through the
 sieve him who brings might and wins
 the kine,
 Enrobed in water with his juice.
- 3 Pour on the sieve the Soma, ne'er
 subdued in waters, waterless,
 And make it pure for Indra's drink.
- 4 Moved by the purifier's thought, the
 Soma flows into the sieve:
 By wisdom it hath gained its home.
- 5 With humble homage, Indra, have the
 Soma-drops flowed forth to thee,
 Contending for the glorious prize.
- 6 Purified in his fleecy garb, attaining
 every beauty, he
 Stands, hero-like, amid the kine.
- 7 Swelling, as 'twere, to heights of
 heaven, the stream of the creative juice
 Falls lightly on the cleansing sieve.
- 8 Thus, Soma, purifying himwho

knoweth song mid living men,
 Thou wanderest through the cloth of
 wool.

Hymn 17

पर निम्नेनेव सिन्धवो घनन्तो वर्त्राणि
 भूर्णयः |
 सोमा अस्त्रमाशवः ||
 अभि सुवानास इन्द्रवो वर्ष्टयः पृथिवीमिव
 |
 इन्द्रं सोमासो अक्षरन् ||
 अत्यूर्मिर्मत्सरो मदः सोमः पवित्रे अर्षति
 |
 विघ्नन रक्षांसि देवयुः ||
 आ कलशेषु धावति पवित्रे परि षिच्यते |
 उक्थैर्यज्ञेषु वर्धते ||
 अति तरी सोम रोचना रोहन न भराजसे
 दिवम् |
 इष्णन सूर्यं न चोदयः ||
 अभि विप्रा अनूषत मूर्धन यज्ञस्य कारवः
 |
 दधानाश्चक्षसि परियम् ||
 तमु तवा वाजिनं नरो धीभिर्विप्रा
 अवस्यवः |
 मर्जन्ति देवतातये ||
 मधोर्धारामनु कषर तीव्रः सधस्थमासदः |
 चारुरताय पीतये ||
 pra nimneneva sindhavo ghnanto
 vṛtrāṇi bhūrṇayaḥ |
 somā asṛghramāśavaḥ ||
 abhi suvānāsa indavo vṛṣṭayaḥ
 pṛthivīmiva |
 indraṁ somāso akṣaran ||
 atyūrmirmatsaro madaḥ somaḥ pavitre
 arṣati |
 vighnan rakṣāṁsi devayuh ||
 ā kalaśeṣu dhāvati pavitre pari ṣicyate |
 ukthairyajñeṣu vardhate ||
 ati trī soma rocanā rohan na bhrājase

divam |
 iṣṇan sūryaṃ na codayaḥ ||
 abhi viprā anūṣata mūrdhan yajñasya
 kāravaḥ |
 dadhānāścakṣasi priyam ||
 tamu tvā vājinaṃ naro dhībhirviprā
 avasyavaḥ |
 mṛjantidevatātaye ||
 madhordhārāmanu kṣara tīvraḥ
 sadhasthamāsadaḥ |
 cārurtāya pītaye ||

HYMN XVII

Soma Pavamana

1. LIKE rivers down a steep descent,
 slaying the Vrtras, full of zeal,
 The rapid Soma-streams have flowed.
- 2 The drops of Soma juice effused fall
 like the rain upon the earth:
 To Indra flow the Soma-streams.
- 3 With swelling wave the gladdening
 drink, the Soma, flows into the sieve,
 Loving the Gods and slaying fiends.
- 4 It hastens to the pitchers, poured upon
 the sieve it waxes strong
 At sacrifices through the lauds.
- 5 Soma, thou shinest mounting heaven
 as 'twere above light's triple realm,
 And moving seem'st to speed the Sun.
- 6 To him, the head of sacrifice, singers
 and bards have sung their songs,
 Offering what he loves to see.
- 7 The men, the sages with their hymns,
 eager for help, deck thee strong & teed,
 Deck thee for service of the Gods.
- 8 Flow onward to the stream of meath
 rest efficacious in thy home,
 Fair, to be drunk at sacrifice.

Hymn 18

परि सुवानो गिरिष्ठाः पवित्रे सोमो अक्षाः |
 मद्देषु सर्वधा असि ||
 तवं विप्रस्त्वं कविर्मधु पर जातमन्धसः |

मद्देषु... ||
 तव विश्वे सजोषसो देवासः पीतिमाशत |
 मद्देषु ... ||
 आ यो विश्वानि वार्या वसूनि हस्तयोर्दधे |
 मद्देषु ... ||
 य इमे रोदसी मही सं मातरेव दोहते |
 मद्देषु ... ||
 परि यो रोदसी उभे सद्यो वाजेभिरर्षति |
 मद्देषु ... ||
 स शुष्मी कलशेष्वा पुनानो अचिक्रदत |
 मद्देषु ... ||
 pari suvāno ghiriṣṭhāḥ pavitre somo
 akṣāḥ |
 madeṣu sarvadhā asi ||
 tvam viprastvam kavirmadhu pra
 jātamandhasaḥ |
 madeṣu... ||
 tava viśve sajoṣaso devāsaḥ pītimāśata |
 madeṣu ... ||
 ā yo viśvāni vāryā vasūni hastayordadhe
 |
 madeṣu ... ||
 ya ime rodasī mahī saṃ mātareva
 dohate |
 madeṣu ... ||
 pari yo rodasī ubhe sadyo vājebhirarṣati
 |
 madeṣu ... ||
 sa śuṣmī kalaśeṣvā punāno acikradat |
 madeṣu ... ||

HYMN XVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. THOU, Soma, dweller on the hills,
 effused, hast flowed into the sieve,:
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
- 2 Thou art a sacred Bard, a Sage; the
 meath is offspring of thy sap:
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
- 3 All Deities of one accord have come
 that they may drink of thee:

All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
 4 He who containeth in his hands all
 treasures much to be desired:
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
 5 Who milketh out this mighty Pair, the
 Earth and Heaven, like mother kine
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
 6 Who in a moment mightily floweth
 around these two world-halves:
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.
 7 The Strong One, being purified, hath
 in the pitchers cried aloud:
 All-bounteous art thou in carouse.

Hymn 19

यत् सोम चित्रमुक्थ्यं दिव्यं पार्थिवं वसु ।
 तन नः पुनान आ भर ॥
 युवं हि सथः सवर्पती इन्द्रश्च सोम गोपती
 |
 ईशानापिप्यतं धियः ॥
 वर्षा पुनान आयुषु सतनयन्नधि बर्हिषि ।
 हरिः सन योनिमासदत ॥
 अवावशन्त धीतयो वर्षभस्याधि रेतसि ।
 सूनोर्वत्सस्यमातरः ॥
 कुविद वर्षण्यन्तीभ्यः पुनानो गर्भमादधत
 |
 याः शुक्रं दुहते पयः ॥
 उप शिक्षापतस्थुषो भियसमा धेहि शत्रुषु
 |
 पवमानविदा रयिम ॥
 नि शत्रोः सोम वष्ण्यं नि शुष्मं नि
 वयस्तिर ।
 दूरेवा सतो अन्ति वा ॥
 yat soma citramukthyaṃ divyaṃ
 pāṛthivaṃ vasu |
 tan naḥ punāna ā bhara ॥
 yuvaṃ hi sthaḥ svarpatī indraśca soma
 ghopatī |
 īśānāpipyataṃ dhiyaḥ ॥
 vṛṣā punāna āyuṣu stanayannadhi
 barhiṣi |

hariḥ san yonimāsadat ॥
 avāvaśanta dhītayo vṛṣabhasyādhi retasi
 |
 sūnorvatsasyamātaraḥ ॥
 kuvid vṛṣaṇyantībhyaḥ punāno
 gharbhamādadhat |
 yāḥ śukraṃ duhate payaḥ ॥
 upa śikṣāpatasthuṣo bhiyasamā dhehi
 śatruṣu |
 pavamānavidā rayim ॥
 ni śatroḥ soma vṛṣṇyaṃ ni śuṣmaṃ ni
 vayastira |
 dūrevā sato anti vā ॥

HYMN XIX

Soma Pavamana

1. O SOMA, being purified bring us the
wondrous treasure, meet
For lauds, that is in earth and heaven.
- 2 For ye Twain, Indra, Soma, are Lords
of the light, Lords of the kine:
Great Rulers, prosper ye our songs.
- 3 The tawny Steer, while cleansed
among the living, bellowing on the
grass,
Hath sunk and settled in his home.
- 4 Over the Steer's productive flow the
sacred songs were resonant,
The mothers of the darling Son.
- 5 Hath he not, purified, impregnated the
kine whb long to meet their Lord,
The kine who yield the shining milk?
- 6 Bring near us those who stand aloof
strike fear into our enemies:
O Pavamana, find us wealth.
- 7 Soma, bring down the foeman's might,
his vigorous strength and vital powe'r,
Whether he be afar or near.

Hymn 20

पर कविर्देववीतये.अव्यो वारेभिरर्षति ।
 साह्वान विश्वाभि सप्रधः ॥
 स हि षमा जरिभ्य आ वाजं

गोमन्तमिन्वति ।
 पवमानः सहस्रिणम ॥
 परि विश्वानि चेतसा मर्शसे पवसे मती ।
 स नः सोम शरवो विदः ॥
 अभ्यर्ष बर्हद यशो मघवद्भ्यो धरुवं
 रयिम ।
 इषं सतोऽभ्य आ भर ॥
 तवं राजेव सुव्रतो गिरः सोमा विवेशिथ ।
 पुनानो वहे अद्भुत ॥
 स वह्निरप्सु दुष्टरो मर्ज्यमानो गभस्त्योः ।
 सोमश्चमूषु सीदति ॥
 करीळुर्मखो न मंहयुः पवित्रं सोम गच्छसि
 |
 दधत सतोत्रे सुवीर्यम ॥
 pra kavirdevavīṭaye avyo vārebhirarṣati
 |

sāhvān viśvābhi spr̥dhaḥ ॥
 sa hi śmā jaritṛbhya ā vājam
 ghomantaminvati |
 pavamānaḥ sahasriṇam ॥
 pari viśvāni cetasā mṛśase pavase matī |
 sa naḥ soma śravo vīdaḥ ॥
 abhyarṣa br̥had yaśo maghavadbhyo
 dhruvaṃ rayim |
 iṣaṃ stotṛbhya ā bhara ॥
 tvaṃ rājeva suvratō ghiraḥ somā
 viveśītha |
 punāno vāne adbhuta ॥
 sa vahnirapsu duṣṭaro mṛjyamāno
 ghabhastyoḥ |
 somaścamūṣu sīdati ॥
 krīḷurmakho na maṃhayuḥ pavitraṃ
 soma ghachasi |
 dadhat stotre suvīryam ॥

HYMN XX

Soma Pavamana

1. FORTH through the straining-cloth
 the Sage flows to the banquet of the
 Gods,

Subduing all our enemies.
 2 For he, as Pavamana, sends
 thousandfold treasure in the shape
 Of cattle to the singing-men.
 3 Thou graspest all things with thy
 mind, and purifiest thee with thoughts
 As such, O Soma, find us fame.
 4 Pour lofty glory on us, send sure
 riches to our liberal lords,
 Bring food to those who sing thy praise.
 5 As thou art cleansed, O Wondrous
 Steed, O Soma, thou hast entered, like
 A pious King, into the songs.
 6 He, Soma, like a courser in the floods
 invincible, made clean
 With hands, is resting in the jars.
 7 Disporting, like a liberal chief, thou
 goest, Soma, to the sieve,
 Lending the laud a Hero's strength.

Hymn 21

एते धावन्तीन्दवः सोमा इन्द्राय घर्ष्वयः ।
 मत्सरसःस्वर्विदः ॥
 परद्रवन्तो अभियुजः सुष्वये वरिवोविदः ।
 सवयं सतोत्रे वयस्क्रतः ॥
 वर्था करीळन्त इन्दवः
 सधस्थमभ्येकमित ।
 सिन्धोरूर्मा वयक्षरन ॥
 एते विश्वानि वार्या पवमानास आशत ।
 हिता न ससयो रथे ॥
 आस्मिन पिशङ्गमिन्दवो दधाता
 वेनमादिशे ।
 यो अस्मभ्यमरावा ॥
 रभुर्न रथ्यं नवं दधाता केतमादिशे ।
 शुक्राः पवध्वमर्णसा ॥
 एत उ तये अवीवशन काष्ठां वाजिनो
 अक्रत ।
 सतः परासाविषुर्मतिम ॥
 ete dhāvantīndavaḥ somā indrāya
 ghr̥ṣvayaḥ |
 matsarāsaḥsvarvīdaḥ ॥

pravṛṇvanto abhiyujah suṣvaye
 varivovidaḥ |
 svayaṃ stotre vayaskṛtaḥ ||
 vṛthā kṛlanta indavaḥ
 sadhasthamabhyekamit |
 sindhorūrmā vyakṣaran ||
 ete viśvāni vāryā pavamānāsa āsata |
 hitā na saptayo rathe ||
 āsmin piśaṅghamindavo dadhātā
 venamādiśe |
 yo asmabhyamarāvā ||
 ṛbhurna rathyaṃ navam dadhātā
 ketamādiśe |
 śukrāḥ pavadhvamaraṇasā ||
 eta u tye avīvaśan kāṣṭhāṃ vājino
 akrata |
 sataḥ prāsāviṣurmatim ||

HYMN XXI

Soma Pavamana

1. To Indra flow these running drops,
 these Somas frolicsome in mood.
 Exhilarating, finding light;
- 2 Driving off foes, bestowing room
 upon the presser, willingly
 Bringing their praiser vitalforce.
- 3 Lightly disporting them, the drops
 flow to one common reservoir,
 And fall into the river's wave.
- 4 These Pavamanas have obtained all
 blessings much to be desired,
 Like coursers harnessed to a car.
- 5 With view to us, O Soma-drops,
 bestow his manifold desire
 On him who yet hath given us naught.
- 6 Bring us our wish with this design, as
 a wright brings his new-wrought wheel:
 Flow pure and shining with the stream.
- 7 These drops have cried with resonant
 voice: like swift steeds they have run
 the course,
 And roused the good man's hymn to
 life.

Hymn 22

एते सोमास आशवो रथा इव पर वाजिनः
 |
 सर्गाः सर्षा अहेषत ||
 एते वाता इवोरवः पर्जन्यस्येव वर्ष्टयः |
 अग्नेरिव भरमा वर्था ||
 एते पूता विपश्चितः सोमासो दध्याशिरः |
 विपा वयानशुर्धियः ||
 एते मर्षा अमर्त्याः सस्त्रांसो न शश्रमुः |
 इयक्षन्तः पथो रजः ||
 एते पर्षानि रोदसोर्विप्रयन्तो वयानशुः |
 उतेदमुत्तमं रजः ||
 तन्तुं तन्वानमुत्तममनु परवत आशत |
 उतेदमुत्तमाय्यम ||
 तवं सोम पणिभ्य आ वसु गव्यानि
 धारयः |
 ततं तन्तुमचिक्रदः ||
 ete somāsa āsavo rathā iva pra vājinaḥ |
 sarghāḥ sṛṣṭā aheṣata ||
 ete vātā ivoravaḥ parjanyaṣyeva
 vṛṣṭayaḥ |
 aghneriva bhramā vṛthā ||
 ete pūtā vipaścitaḥ somāso dadhyāśiraḥ
 |
 vipā vyānaśurdhiyaḥ ||
 ete mṛṣṭā amartyāḥ sasṛvāmso na
 śaśramuḥ |
 iyakṣantaḥ patho rajaḥ ||
 ete pṛṣṭhāni rodasorviprayanto
 vyānaśuḥ |
 utedamuttamaṃ rajaḥ ||
 tantuṃ tanvānamuttamamanu pravata
 āsata |
 utedamuttamāyyam ||
 tvaṃ soma paṇibhya ā vasu ghavyāni
 dhārayaḥ |
 tataṃ tantumacikradaḥ ||

HYMN XXII

Soma Pavamana

1. THESE rapid Soma-streams have
stirred themselves to motion like strong
steeds,

Like cars, like armies hurried forth.

2 Swift as wide winds they lightly
move, like rain-storms of Parjanya, like
The flickering flames of burning fire.

3 These Soma juices, blent with curds,
purified, skilled in sacred hymns,
Have gained by song their hearts'desire.
4 Immortal, cleansed, these drops, since
first they flowed, have never wearied,
fain

To reach the regions and their paths.

5 Advancing they have travelled o'er the
ridges of the earth and heaven,
And this the highest realm of all.

6 Over the heights have they attained
the highest thread that is spun out,
And this which must be deemed most
high.

7 Thou, Soma, boldest wealth in kine
which thou hast seized from niggard
churls:

Thou calledst forth the outspun thread.

Hymn 23

सोमा अस्त्रमाशवो मधोर्मदस्य धारया ।

अभि विश्वानिकाव्या ॥

अनु परत्नास आयवः पदं नवीयो अक्रमुः

रुचे जनन्त सूर्यम ॥

आ पवमान नो भरार्यो अदाशुषो गयम ।

कर्धि परजावतीरिषः ॥

अभि सोमास आयवः पवन्ते मयं मदम ।

अभि कोशं मधुश्चुतम ॥

सोमो अर्षति धर्णसिर्दधान इन्द्रियं रसम ।

सुवीरो अभिशस्तिपाः ॥

इन्द्राय सोम पवसे देवेभ्यः सधमाद्यः ।

इन्द्रो वाजं सिषाससि ॥

अस्य पीत्वा मदानामिन्द्रो वर्त्राण्यप्रति ।

जघान जघनच्च नु ॥

somā asṛghramāśavo madhormadasya
dhārayā ।

abhi viśvānikāvyā ॥

anu pratnāsa āyavaḥ padaṃ navīyo
akramuḥ ।

ruce jananta sūryam ॥

ā pavamāna no bharāryo adāśuṣo
ghayam ।

kṛdhi prajāvatīriṣaḥ ॥

abhi somāsa āyavaḥ pavante madyaṃ
madam ।

abhi kośaṃ madhuścutam ॥

somo arṣati dharṇasirdadhāna indriyaṃ
rasam ।

suvīro abhiśastipāḥ ॥

indrāya soma pavase devebhyaḥ
sadamādyāḥ ।

indo vājaṃ siśāsasi ॥

asya pītvā madānāmindro vṛtrāṇyapṛati ।
jaghāna jaghanacca nu ॥

HYMN XXIII

Soma Pavamana

1. SWIFT Soma drops have been
effused in streams of meath, the
gladdening drink,

For sacred lore of every kind.

2 Hither to newer. resting-place the
ancient Living Ones are come.
They made the Sun that he might shine.

3 O Pavamana, bring to us the
unsacrificing foeman's wealth,
And give us food with progeny.

4 The living Somas being cleansed
diffuse exhilarating drink,
Turned to the vat which drips with
meath.

5 Soma gows on intelligent, possessing
sap and mighty strength,
Brave Hero who repels the curse.

6 For Indra, Soma! thou art cleansed, a
 feast-companion for the Gods:
 Indu, thou fain wilt win us strength
 7 When he had drunken draughts of
 this, Indra smote down resistless foes:
 Yea, smote them, and shall smite them
 still.

Hymn 24

पर सोमासो अधन्विषुः पवमानास
 इन्दवः |
 शरीणाना अप्सु मर्ज्जत ||
 अभि गावो अधन्विषुरापो न परवता
 यतीः |
 पुनाना इन्द्रमाशत ||
 पर पवमान धन्वसि सोमेन्द्राय पातवे |
 नर्भिर्यतो वि नीयसे ||
 तवं सोम नर्मादनः पवस्व चर्षणीसहे |
 सस्निर्यो अनुमाद्यः ||
 इन्दो यदद्रिभिः सुतः पवित्रं परिधावसि |
 अरमिन्द्रस्य धाम्ने ||
 पवस्व वर्त्रहन्तमोकथेभिरनुमाद्यः |
 शुचिः पावको अद्भुतः ||
 शुचिः पावक उच्यते सोमः सुतस्य मध्वः
 |
 देवावीरघशंसहा ||
 pra somāso adhanviṣuḥ pavamānāsa
 indavaḥ |
 śrīṇānā apsu mṛñjata ||
 abhi ghāvo adhanviṣurāpo na pravatā
 yatīḥ |
 punānā indramāśata ||
 pra pavamāna dhanvasi somendrāya
 pātave |
 nṛbhīryato vi nīyase ||
 tvaṃ soma nṛmādanah pavasva
 carṣaṇīsahe |
 sasnīryo anumādyah ||
 indo yadadribhiḥ sutaḥ pavitraṃ
 paridhāvasi |
 aramindrasya dhāmne ||

pavasva
 vṛtrahantamokthebhiranumādyah |
 śuciḥ pāvako adbhutaḥ ||
 śuciḥ pāvaka ucyate somaḥ sutasya
 madhvaḥ |
 devāvīraghaśaṃsahā ||

HYMN XXIV

Soma Pavamana

1. HITHERWARD have the Soma
 streamed,
 the drops while they are purified:
 When blent, in waters they are rinsed.
- 2 The milk hath run to meet them like
 floods rushing down a precipice:
 They come to Indra, being cleansed.
- 3 O Soma Pavamana, thou art flowing
 to be Indra's drink:
 The men have seized and lead thee
 forth.
- 4 Victorious, to be hailed with joy, O
 Soma, flow, delighting men,
 To him who ruleth o'er mankind.
- 5 Thou, Indu, when, effused by stones,
 thou runnest to the filter, art,
 Ready for Indra's high decree.
- 6 Flow on, best Vrtra-slayer; flow meet
 to be hailed with joyful lauds.
 Pure, purifying, wonderful.
- 7 Pure, purifying is he called the Soma
 of the meath eflused,
 Slayer of sinners, dear to Gods.

Hymn 25

पवस्व दक्षसाधनो देवेभ्यः पीतये हरे |
 मरुद्भ्यो वायवे मदः ||
 पवमान धिया हितो.अभि योनिं
 कनिक्रदत |
 धर्मणा वायुमा विश ||
 सं देवैः शोभते वर्षा कविर्योनावधि परियः
 |
 वर्त्रहा देववीतमः ||

विश्वा रूपाण्याविशन पुनानो याति हर्यतः

|
यत्राम्तास आसते ॥

अरुषो जनयन गिरः सोमः पवत

आयुषक |

इन्द्रं गच्छन कविक्रतुः ॥

आ पवस्व मदिन्तम पवित्रं धारया कवे |

अर्कस्य योनिमासदम ॥

pavasva dakṣasādhano devebhyaḥ
pītaye hare |

marudbhyo vāyave madaḥ ॥

pavamāna dhiyā hito.abhi yoniṃ
kanikradat |

dharmaṇā vāyumā viśa ॥

saṃ devaiḥ śobhate vṛṣā

kaviryonāvadhi priyaḥ |

vṛtrahā devavītamah ॥

viśvā rūpāṇyāviśan punāno yāti

haryataḥ |

yatrāmṛtāsa āsate ॥

aruṣo janayan ghiraḥ somaḥ pavata

āyusak |

indraṃ ghachan kavikratuḥ ॥

ā pavasva madintama pavitraṃ dhārayā

kave |

arkasya yonimāsadam ॥

HYMN XXV

Soma Pavamana

1. GREEN-HUED! as one who giveth
strength flow on for Gods to drink, a
draught

For Vayu and the Marut host.

2 O Pavamana, sent by song, roaring
about thy dwelling-place,
Pass into Vayu as Law bids.

3 The Steer shines with the Deities, dear
Sage in his appointed home,
Foe-Slayer, most beloved by Gods.

4 Taking each beauteous form, he goes,
desirable, while purified,

Thither where- the Immortals sit.

5 To Indra Soma flows, the Red,

engendering song, exceeding wise,

The visitor of living men.

6 Flow, best exhilarator, Sage, flow to
the filter in a stream

To seat thee in the place of song.

Hymn 26

तमम्क्षन्त वाजिनमुपस्थे अदितेरधि |

विप्रासो अण्व्याधिया ॥

तं गावो अभ्यनूषत सहस्रधारमक्षितम |

इन्द्रुं धर्तारमा दिवः ॥

तं वेधां मेधयाह्नन पवमानमधि दयवि |

धर्णसिं भूरिधायसम ॥

तमह्नन भुरिजोर्धिया संवसानं विवस्वतः |

पतिं वाचो अदाभ्यम ॥

तं सानावधि जामयो हरिं हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः

|
हर्यतम्भूरिचक्षसम ॥

तं तवा हिन्वन्ति वेधसः पवमान

गिराद्रधम |

इन्द्रविन्द्राय मत्सरम ॥

tamamṛkṣanta vājinamupasthe
aditeradhi |

viprāso aṇvyādhiyā ॥

taṃ ghāvo abhyanūṣata

sahasradhāramakṣitam |

indum dhartāramā divaḥ ॥

taṃ vedhāṃ medhayāhyan

pavamānamadhi dyavi |

dharṇasiṃ bhūridhāyasam ॥

tamahyan bhurijordhiyā saṃvasānaṃ

vivasvataḥ |

patiṃ vāco adābhyam ॥

taṃ sānāvadhi jāmāyo hariṃ

hinvantyadribhiḥ |

haryatambhūricakṣasam ॥

taṃ tvā hinvanti vedhasaḥ pavamāna

ghirāvṛdham |

indavindrāya matsaram ॥

HYMN XXVI

Soma Pavamana

1. THE sages with the fingers' art have
dressed and decked that vigorous Steed
Upon the lap of Aditi,
- 2 The kine have called aloud to him
exhaustless with a thousand streams,
To Indu who supporteth heaven.
- 3 Him, nourisher of many, Sage,
creative Pavamana, they
Have sent, by wisdom, to the sky.
- 4 Him, dweller with Vivasvan, they
with use of both arms have sent forth,
The Lord of Speech infallible.
- 5 Him, green, beloved, many eyed, the
Sisters with prosing stones
Send down to ridges of the sieve.
- 6 O Pavamana, Indu, priests hurry thee
on to Indra, thee
Who aidest song and cheerest him.

Hymn 27

- एष कविरभिष्टुतः पवित्रे अधि तोशते ।
पुनानो घनन्नप सरिधः ॥
एष इन्द्राय वायवे सवर्जित परि षिच्यते
|
पवित्रे दक्षसाधनः ॥
एष नर्भिर्वि नीयते दिवो मूर्धा वर्षा सुतः
|
सोमो वनेषु विश्ववित ॥
एष गव्युरचिक्रदत पवमानो हिरण्ययुः ।
इन्दुः सत्राजिदस्तः ॥
एष सूर्येण हासते पवमानो अधि दयवि ।
पवित्रे मत्सरो मदः ॥
एष शुष्म्यसिष्यददन्तरिक्षे वर्षा हरिः ।
पुनान इन्दुरिन्द्रमा ॥
eṣa kavirabhiṣṭutaḥ pavitre adhi tośate ।
punāno ghnannapa sridhaḥ ॥
eṣa indrāya vāyave svarjit pari ṣicyate ।

- pavitre dakṣasādhanaḥ ॥
eṣa nṛbhirvi nīyate divo mūrdhā vṛṣā
sutaḥ ।
somo vaneṣu viśvavit ॥
eṣa ghavyuracikradat pavamāno
hiraṇyayuḥ ।
induḥ satrājidastr̥taḥ ॥
eṣa sūryeṇa hāsate pavamāno adhi
dyavi ।
pavitre matsaro madaḥ ॥
eṣa śuṣmyasiṣyadadantarikṣe vṛṣā hariḥ
|
punāna indurindramā ॥

HYMN XXVII

Soma Pavamana

1. THIS Sage, exalted by our lauds,
flows to the purifying cloth,
Scattering foes as he is cleansed.
- 2 As giving power and winning light,
for Indra and for Vayu he
Is poured upon the filtering-cloth.
- 3 The men conduct him, Soma, Steer,
Omniscient, and the Head of Heaven,
Effused into the vats of wood.
- 4 Longing for kine, longing for gold
hath Indu Pavamana lowed,
Still Conqueror, never overcome.
- 5 This Pavamana, gladdening draught,
drops on the filtering cloth, and then
Mounts up with Surya to the sky.
- 6 To Indra in the firmament this mighty
tawny Steer hath flowed,
This Indu, being purified.

Hymn 28

- एष वाजी हितो नर्भिर्विश्वविन मनसस
पतिः ।
अव्यो वारं वि धावति ॥
एष पवित्रे अक्षरत सोमो देवेभ्यः सुतः ।
विश्वा धामान्याविशन ॥
एष देवः शुभायते.अधि योनावमर्त्यः ।

वर्त्रहा देववीतमः ॥
 एष वर्षा कनिक्रदद दशभिर्जामिभिर्यतः ।
 अभि दरोणानि धावति ॥
 एष सूर्यमरोचयत पवमानो विचर्षणिः ।
 विश्वा धामानि विश्ववित ॥
 एष शुष्म्यदाभ्यः सोमः पुनानो अर्षति ।
 देवावीरघशंसहा ॥
 eṣa vājī hito nṛbhirviśvavin manasas
 patiḥ ।
 avyo vāraṃ vi dhāvati ॥
 eṣa pavitre akṣarat somo devebhyah
 sutaḥ ।
 viśvā dhāmānyāviśan ॥
 eṣa devaḥ śubhāyate.adhi
 yonāvamartyaḥ ।
 vṛtrahā devavītamah ॥
 eṣa vṛṣā kanikradad
 daśabhirjāmibhiryataḥ ।
 abhi droṇāni dhāvati ॥
 eṣa sūryamarocayat pavamāno
 vicarṣaṇiḥ ।
 viśvā dhāmāni viśvavit ॥
 eṣa śuṣmyadābhyah somaḥ punāno
 arṣati ।
 devāvīraghaśaṃsahā ॥

HYMN XXVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. URGED by the men, this vigorous Steed, Lord of the mind, Omniscient, Runs to the woollen straining-cloth.
- 2 Within the filter hath he flowed, this Soma for the Gods effused, Entering all their essences.
- 3 He shines in beauty there, this God Immortal in his dwelling-place, Foe-slayer, dearest to the Gods.
- 4 Directed by the Sisters ten, bellowing on his way this Steer Runs onward to the wooden vats.
- 5 This Pavamana, swiftand strong, Omniscient, gave spleudour to The Sun and all his forms of light.

6 This Soma being purified, flows mighty and infallible,
 Slayer of sinners, dear to Gods.

Hymn 29

परास्य धारा अक्षरन् वर्ष्णः सुतस्यौजसा
 ।
 देवाननु परभूषतः ॥
 सप्तिं मर्जन्ति वेधसो गर्णन्तः कारवो
 गिरा ।
 जयोतिर्जज्ञानमुक्थ्यम ॥
 सुषहा सोम तानि ते पुनानाय परभूवसो ।
 वर्धा समुद्रमुक्थ्यम ॥
 विश्वा वसूनि संजयन् पवस्व सोम धारया
 ।
 इनु दवेषांसि सध्यक ॥
 रक्षा सु नो अररुषः सवनात् समस्य
 कस्य चित ।
 निदो यत्रमुमुचमहे ॥
 एन्दो पार्थिवं रयिं दिव्यं पवस्व धारया ।
 दयुमन्तं शुष्ममा भर ॥
 prāsya dhārā akṣaran vṛṣṇah
 sutasyaujasā ।
 devānanu prabhūṣataḥ ॥
 saptiṃ mṛjanti vedhaso ghrṇantaḥ
 kāravo ghirā ।
 jyotirjajñānamukthyam ॥
 suṣahā soma tāni te punānāya
 prabhūvaso ।
 vardhā samudramukthyam ॥
 viśvā vasūni saṃjayan pavasva soma
 dhārayā ।
 inu dveṣāṃsi sadhryak ॥
 rakṣā su no araruṣaḥ svanaṭ samasya
 kasya cit ।
 nido yatramumucmahe ॥
 endo pārvithvaṃ rayiṃ divyaṃ pavasva
 dhārayā ।
 dyumantaṃ śuṣmamā bhara ॥

HYMN XXIX

Soma Pavamana

1. FORWARD with mighty force have
flowed the currents of this Steer
effused,
Of him who sets him by the Gods.
- 2 The singers praise him with their
song, and learned priests adorn the
Steed,
Brought forth as light that merits laud.
- 3 These things thou winnest lightly
while purified, Soma, Lord of wealth:
Fill full the sea that claims our praise.
- 4 Winning all precious things at once,
flow on, O Soma, with thy stream
Drive to one place our enemies.
- 5 Preserve us from the godless, from ill-
omened voice of one and all,
That so we may be freed from blame.
- 6 O Indu, as thou flowest on bring us
the wealth of earth and heaven,
And splendid vigour, in thy stream.

Hymn 30

- पर धारा अस्य शुष्मिणो वर्था पवित्रे
अक्षरन |
पुनानो वाचमिष्यति ||
इन्दुर्हियानः सोऽभिर्मर्ज्यमानः कनिक्रदत |
इयर्ति वग्नूमिन्द्रियम ||
आ नः शुष्मं नर्षाह्यं वीरवन्तं पुरुस्प्रहम |
पवस्व सोम धारया ||
पर सोमो अति धारया पवमानो
असिष्यदत |
अभि दरोणान्यासदम ||
अप्सु तवा मधुमत्तमं हरिं
ह्रिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः |
इन्दविन्द्राय पीतये ||

सुनोता मधुमत्तमं सोममिन्द्राय वज्रिणे |

चारुं शर्धाय मत्सरम ||

pra dhārā asya śuṣmiṇo vṛthā pavitre
akṣaran |

punāno vācamiṣyati ||

indurhiyānaḥ sotṛbhirmtjyamānaḥ
kanikradat |

iyarti vaghnumindriyam ||

ā naḥ śuṣmaṁ nṛṣāhyaṁ vīravantaṁ
puruspṛham |

pavasva soma dhārayā ||

pra somo ati dhārayā pavamāno

asiṣyadat |

abhi droṇānyāsadam ||

apsu tvā madhumattamaṁ hariṁ

hinvantyadribhiḥ |

indavindrāya pītaye ||

sunotā madhumattamaṁ somamindrāya
vajriṇe |

cāruṁ śardhāya matsaram ||

HYMN XXX

Soma Pavamana

1. STREAMS of this Potent One have
flowed easily to the straining-cloth:
While he is cleansed he lifts his voice.
- 2 Indu, by pressers urged to speed,
bellowing out while beautified.
Sends forth a very mighty sound.
- 3 Pour on us, Soma, with thy stream
manconquering might which many
crave,
Accompanied with hero sons.
- 4 Hither hath Pavamana flowed, Soma
flowed hither in a stream,
To settle in the vats of wood.
- 5 To waters with the stones they drive
thee tawny-hued, most rich in sweets,
O Indu, to be Indra's drink.
- 6 For Indra, for the Thunderer press the
Soma very rich in sweets,
Lovely, inspiring, for strength.

Hymn 31

पर सोमासः सवाध्यः पवमानासो अक्रमुः

|
 रयिं कर्ण्वन्तिचेतनम ||
 दिवस पर्थिव्या अधि भवेन्दो
 दयुम्नवर्धनः |
 भवा वाजानां पतिः ||
 तुभ्यं वाता अभिप्रियस्तुभ्यमर्षन्ति
 सिन्धवः |
 सोम वर्धन्ति ते महः ||
 आ पयायस्व समेतु ते विश्वतः सोम
 वष्ण्यम |
 भवा वाजस्य संगथे ||
 तुभ्यं गावो घर्तं पयो बभ्रो दुदुहे अक्षितम
 |
 वर्षिष्ठे अधि सानवि ||
 सवायुधस्य ते सतो भुवनस्य पते वयम

|
 इन्दो सखित्वमुश्मसि ||
 pra somāsaḥ svādhyāḥ pavamānāso
 akramuḥ |
 rayim kṛṇvantīcetanam ||
 divas pṛthivyā adhi bhavendo
 dyumnavardhanaḥ |
 bhavā vājānām patiḥ ||
 tubhyaṁ vātā abhipriyastubhyamarṣanti
 sindhavaḥ |
 soma vardhanti te mahāḥ ||
 ā pyāyasva sametu te viśvataḥ soma
 vṛṣṇyam |
 bhavā vājasya saṁghathe ||
 tubhyaṁ ghāvo ghṛtaṁ payo babhro
 duduhre akṣitam |
 varṣiṣṭhe adhi sānavi ||
 svāyudhasya te sato bhuvanasya pate
 vayam |
 indo sakhitvamuśmasi ||

HYMN XXXI

Soma Pavamana

1. THE, Soma-drops, benevolent, come forth as they are purified, Bestowing wealth which all may see.
- 2 O Indu, high o'er heaven and earth be thou, increaser of our might: The Master of all strength be thou.
- 3 The winds are gracious in their love to thee, the rivers flow to thee Soma, they multiply thy power.
- 4 Soma, wax great. From every side may vigorous powers unite in thee: Be in the gathering-Place of strength.
- 5 For thee, brown-hued! the kine have poured imperishable oil and milk. Aloft on the sublimest height.
- 6 Friendship, O Indu, we desire with thee who bearest noble arms, With thee, O Lord of all that is.

Hymn 32

पर सोमासो मदच्युतः शरवसे नो मघोनः

|
 सुता विदथे अक्रमुः ||
 आदीं तरितस्य योषणो हरिं
 हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः |
 इन्दुमिन्द्राय पीतये ||
 आदीं हंसो यथा गणं विश्वस्यावीवशन
 मतिम |
 अत्योन गोभिरज्यते ||
 उभे सोमावचाकशन मर्गो न तक्तो अर्षसि
 |
 सीदन्तस्य योनिमा ||
 अभि गावो अनूषत योषा जारमिव
 परियम |
 अगन्नाजिं यथा हितम ||
 अस्मे धेहि दयुमद यशो मघवद्भ्यश्च

मह्यं च ।

सनिं मेधामुत शरवः ॥

pra somāso madacyutaḥ śravase no
maghonaḥ |
sutā vidathe akramuḥ ||
ādīṃ tritasya yoṣaṇo hariṃ
hinvantyadribhiḥ |
indumindrāya pītaye ||
ādīṃ haṃso yathā ghaṇaṃ
viśvasyāvīvaśan matim |
atyona ghobhirajyate ||
ubhe somāvacākaśan mṛgho na takto
arṣasi |
sīdannṛtasya yonimā ||
abhi ghāvo anūṣata yoṣā jāramiva
priyam |
aghannājiṃ yathā hitam ||
asme dhehi dyumad yaśo
maghavadbhyaśca mahyaṃ ca |
saniṃ medhāmuta śravaḥ ||

HYMN XXXII

Soma Pavamana

1. THE rapture-shedding Soma-drops,
effused in our assembly, have
Flowed forth to glorify our prince.
- 2 Then Trita's Maidens onward urge the
Tawny-coloured with the stones,
Indu for Indra, for his drink.
- 3 Now like a swan he maketh all the
company sing each his hymn:
He, like a steed, is bathed in milk.
- 4 O Soma, viewing heaven and earth,
thou runnest like a darting deer
Set in the place of sacrifice.
- 5 The cows have sung with joy to him,
even as a woman to her love
He came as to a settled race.
- 6 Bestow illustrious fame on us, both on
our liberal lords and me,
Glory, intelligence, and wealth.

Hymn 33

पर सोमासो विपश्चितो.अपां न यन्त्यूर्मयः

|
वनानि महिषा इव ॥
अभि दरोणानि बभ्रवः शुक्रा रतस्य
धारया |
वाजं गोमन्तमक्षरन ॥
सुता इन्द्राय वायवे वरुणाय मरुद्भ्यः |
सोमा अर्षन्ति विष्णवे ॥
तिस्रो वाच उदीरते गावो मिमन्ति धेनवः
|
हरिरेति कनिक्रदत ॥
अभि बरहीरनूषत यहीरतस्य मातरः |
ममृज्यन्ते दिवः शिशुम ॥
रायः समुद्रांश्चतुरो.अस्मभ्यं सोम विश्वतः
|

आ पवस्व सहस्रिणः ॥

pra somāso vipaścito.apāṃ na
yantyūrmayaḥ |
vanāni mahiṣā iva ||
abhi droṇāni babhravaḥ śukrā ṛtasya
dhārayā |
vājaṃ ghomantamakṣaran ||
sutā indrāya vāyave varuṇāya
marudbhyaḥ |
somā arṣanti viṣṇave ||
tisro vāca udīrate ghāvo mimanti
dhenavaḥ |
harireti kanikradat ||
abhi brahmīranūṣata yāvīrtasya
mātarah |
marmṛjyante divaḥ śiśum ||
rāyaḥ samudrāṃścaturō.asmabhyaṃ
soma viśvataḥ |
ā pavasva sahasriṇaḥ ||

HYMN XXXIII

Soma Pavamana

1. LIKE waves of waters, skilled in
song the juices of the Soma speed
Onward, as buffaloes to woods.
- 2 With stream of sacrifice the brown
bright drops have flowed with strength
in store
Of kine into the wooden vats.
- 3 To Indra, Vayu, Varuna, to Visnu, and
the Maruts, flow
The drops of Soma juice effused.
- 4 Three several words are uttered: kine
are lowing, cows who give their milk:
The Tawny-hued goes bellowing on.
- 5 The young and sacred mothers of the
holy rite have uttered praise:
They decorate the Child of Heaven.
- 6 From every side, O Soma, for our
profit, pour thou forth four seas
Filled full of riches thousandfold.

Hymn 34

पर सुवानो धारया तनेन्दुर्हिन्वानो अर्षति

रुजद दर्व्हा वयोजसा ॥

सुत इन्द्राय वायवे वरुणाय मरुद्भ्यः ।

सोमो अर्षति विष्णवे ॥

वर्षाणं वर्षभिर्यतं सुन्वन्ति सोममद्रिभिः ।

दुहन्तिशक्मना पयः ॥

भुवत तरितस्य मर्ज्यो भुवदिन्द्राय

मत्सरः ।

सं रूपैरज्यते हरिः ॥

अभीं रतस्य विष्टपं दुहते पर्श्विमातरः ।

चारु परियतमं हविः ॥

समेनमहुता इमा गिरो अर्षन्ति ससुतः ।

धेनूर्वाश्रोवीवशत ॥

pra suvāno dhārayā tanendurhinvāno
arṣati ।

rujad dṛhā vyojasā ॥

suta indrāya vāyave varuṇāya

marudbhyaḥ ।

somo arṣati viṣṇave ॥

vṛṣāṇaṃ vṛṣabhiryataṃ sunvanti

somamadribhiḥ ।
duhantiśakmanā payaḥ ॥
bhuvat tritasya marjyo bhuvadindrāya
matsaraḥ ।
saṃ rūpairajyate hariḥ ॥
abhīm ṛtasya viṣṭapaṃ duhate
pṛśnimātaraḥ ।
cāru priyatamaṃ haviḥ ॥
samenamahrutā imā ghiro arṣanti
sasrutaḥ ।
dhenūrvāśroavīvaśat ॥

HYMN XXXIV

Some Pavamana

1. THE drop of Soma juice effused
flows onward with this stream impelled.
Rending strong places with its might.
- 2 Poured forth to Indra, Varuna, to
Vayu and the Marut hosts,
To Visnu, flows the Soma juice.
- 3 With stones they press the Soma forth,
the Strong conducted by the strong:
They milk the liquor out with skill.
- 4 'Tis he whom Trita must refine, 'tis he
who shall make Indra glad:
The Tawny One is decked with tints.
- 5 Him do the Sons of Prsni milk, the
dwelling-place of sacrifice,
Oblation lovely and most dear.
- 6 To him in one united stream th-,se
songs flow on straight forward. he,
Loud voiced, hath made the milch-kine
low.

Hymn 35

आ नः पवस्व धारया पवमान रयिं पर्थुम

यया जयोतिर्विदासि नः ॥

इन्द्रो समुद्रमीडखय पवस्व विश्वमेजय ।

रायो धर्ता न ओजसा ॥

तवया वीरेण वीरवो.अभि षयाम

पर्तन्यतः ।

कषरा णो अभि वार्यम ॥
 पर वाजमिन्दुरिष्यति सिषासन वाजसा
 रषिः ।
 वरता विदान आयुधा ॥
 तं गीर्भिर्वाचमीडखयं पुनानं वासयामसि ।
 सोमं जनस्य गोपतिम ॥
 विश्वो यस्य वरते जनो दाधार धर्मणस
 पतेः ।
 पुनानस्य परभूवसोः ॥
 ā naḥ pavasva dhārayā pavamāna rayim
 pr̥thum ।
 yayā jyotirvidāsi naḥ ॥
 indo samudramīṅkhaya pavasva
 viśvamejaya ।
 rāyo dhartā na ojasā ॥
 tvayā vīreṇa vīravo.abhi śyāma
 pr̥tanyataḥ ।
 kṣarā ṇo abhi vāryam ॥
 pra vājaminduriṣyati siṣāsan vājasā ṛṣiḥ
 ।
 vratā vidāna āyudhā ॥
 taṃ ghīrbhirvācamīṅkhayaṃ punānaṃ
 vāsayāmasi ।
 somaṃ janasya ghopatim ॥
 viśvo yasya vrata jano dādharma
 dharmaṇas pateḥ ।
 punānasya prabhūvasoḥ ॥

HYMN XXXV

Soma Pavamana

1. Pour forth on us abundant wealth, O
 Pavamana, with thy stream.
 Wherewith thou mayest find us light
- 2 O Indu, swayer of the sea, shaker of
 all things, flow thou on,
 Bearer of wealth to us with might.
- 3 With thee for Hero, Valiant One! may
 we subdue our enemies:
 Let what is precious flow to us.
- 4 Indu arouses strength the Sage who
 strives for victory, winning power,
 Discovering holy works and means.

5 Mover of speech, we robe him with
 our songs as he is purified
 Soma, the Guardian of the folk;
 6 On whose way, Lord of Holy Law,
 most rich as he is purified.
 The people all have set their hearts.

Hymn 36

असर्जि रथ्यो यथा पवित्रे चम्बोः सुतः ।
 कार्ष्मन वाजीन्यक्रमीत ॥
 स वह्निः सोम जाग्विः पवस्व देववीरति ।
 अभि कोशं मधुश्चुतम ॥
 स नो जयोतीषि पूर्य पवमान वि रोचय
 ।
 करत्वे दक्षायनो हिनु ॥
 शुम्भमानो रतायुभिर्ऋज्यमानो गभस्त्योः
 ।
 पवते वारे अव्यये ॥
 स विश्वा दाशुषे वसु सोमो दिव्यानि
 पार्थिवा ।
 पवतामान्तरिक्ष्या ॥
 आ दिवस पृष्ठमश्वयुर्गव्ययुः सोम रोहसि ।
 वीरयुः शवसस पते ॥
 asarji rathyo yathā pavitre camvoḥ
 sutaḥ ।
 kārṣman vājīnyakramīt ॥
 sa vahniḥ soma jāghṛviḥ pavasva
 devavīrati ।
 abhi kośaṃ madhuścutam ॥
 sa no jyotīmṣi pūrva pavamāna vi
 rocaya ।
 kratve dakṣāyano hinu ॥
 śumbhamāno ṛtāyubhirmṛjyamāno
 ghabhastyoḥ ।
 pavate vāre avyaye ॥
 sa viśvā dāśuṣe vasu somo divyāni
 pārthivā ।
 pavatāmāntarikṣyā ॥
 ā divas pṛṣṭhamaśvayurghavyayauḥ
 soma rohasi ।
 vīrayuḥ śavasas pate ॥

HYMN XXXVI

Soma Pavamana

1. FORTH from the mortar is the juice
sent, like a car-horse, to the sieve:
The Steed steps forward to the goal.
- 2 Thus, Soma, watchful, bearing well,
cheering the Gods, flow past the sieve,
Turned to the vat that drops with meath.
- 3 Excellent Pavamana, make the lights
shine brightly out for us.
Speed us to mental power and skill.
- 4 He, beautified by pious men, and
coming from their hands adorned,
Flows through the fleecy straining-
cloth.
- 5 May Soma pour all treasures of the
heavens, the earth, the firmament
Upon the liberal worshipper.
- 6 Thou mountest to the height of
heaven, O Soma, seeking steeds and
kine,
And seeking heroes, Lord of Strength!

Hymn 37

- स सुतः पीतये वर्षा सोमः पवित्रे अर्षति ।
विघ्नन रक्षांसि देवयुः ॥
स पवित्रे विचक्षणो हरिरर्षति धर्णसिः ।
अभि योर्निकनिक्रदत ॥
स वाजी रोचना दिवः पवमानो वि
धावति ।
रक्षोहा वारमव्ययम ॥
स तरितस्याधि सानवि पवमानो
अरोचयत ।
जामिभिः सूर्य सह ॥
स वर्त्रहा वर्षा सुतो वरिवोविददाभ्यः ।
सोमो वाजमिवासरत ॥
स देवः कविनेषितो.अभि दरोणानि धावति
।
इन्दुरिन्द्रायमंहना ॥

- sa sutaḥ pītaye vṛṣā somah pavitre
arṣati |
vighnan rakṣāṃsi devayuh ||
sa pavitre vicakṣaṇo harirarṣati
dharṇasiḥ |
abhi yoniṃkanikradat ||
sa vājī rocanā divaḥ pavamāno vi
dhāvati |
rakṣohā vāramavyayam ||
sa tritasyādhi sānavi pavamāno arocayat
|
jāmibhiḥ sūryam saha ||
sa vṛtrahā vṛṣā suto varivovidādābhyah
|
somo vājamivāsarāt ||
sa devaḥ kavineṣito.abhi droṇāni
dhāvati |
indurindrāyamaṃhanā ||

HYMN XXXVII

Soma Pavamana

1. SOMA, the Steer, effused for
draught, flows to the purifying sieve,
Slaying the fiends, loving the Gods.
- 2 Far-sighted, tawny-coloured, he flows
to the sieve, intelligent,
Bellowing, to his place of rest.
- 3 This vigorous Pavamana runs forth to
the luminous realm of heaven,
Fiend-slayer, through the fleecy sieve.
- 4 This Payamana up above Trita's high
ridge hath made the Sun,
Together with the Sisters, shine.
- 5 This Vrtra-slaying Steer, effused,
Soma room-giver, ne'er deceived,
Hath gone, as 'twere, to win the spoil.
- 6 Urged onward by the sage, the God
speeds forward to the casks of wood,
Indu to Indra willingly.

Hymn 38

- एष उ सय वर्षा रथो.अव्यो वारेभिरर्षति ।
गछन वाजं सहस्रिणम ॥

एतं तरितस्य योषणो हरिं
 हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः ।
 इन्दुमिन्द्राय पीतये ॥
 एतं तयं हरितो दश मर्ज्यन्ते अपस्युवः
 ।
 याभिर्मदाय शुम्भते ॥
 एष सय मानुषीष्वा शयेनो न विक्षु
 सीदति ।
 गच्छज जारो न योषितम् ॥
 एष सय मद्यो रसो.अव चष्टे दिवः शिशुः ।
 य इन्दुर्वारमाविशत ॥
 एष सय पीतये सुतो हरिरर्षति धर्णसिः ।
 करन्दन योनिमभि परियम् ॥
 eṣa u sya vṛṣā ratho.avyo vārebhirarṣati
 ।
 ghachan vājaṃ sahasriṇam ॥
 etaṃ tritasya yoṣaṇo hariṃ
 hinvantyadribhiḥ ।
 indumindrāya pītaye ॥
 etaṃ tyam harito daśa marmṛjyante
 apasyuvaḥ ।
 yābhirmadāya śumbhate ॥
 eṣa sya mānuṣīṣvā śyeno na vikṣu sīdati
 ।
 ghachañ jāro na yoṣitam ॥
 eṣa sya madyo raso.ava caṣṭe divaḥ
 śiśuḥ ।
 ya indurvāramāviśat ॥
 eṣa sya pītaye suto harirarṣati dharṇasiḥ
 ।
 krandan yonimabhi priyam ॥

HYMN XXXVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. THIS Steer, this Chariot, rushes through the woollen filter, as he goes To war that wins a thousand spoils.
- 2 The Dames of Trita with the stones onward impel this Tawny One Indu to Indra for his drink.
- 3 Ten active fingers carefully adorn him

here; they make him bright
 And beauteous for the gladdening draught.
 4 He like a falcon settles down amid the families of men.
 Speeding like lover to his love.
 5 This young exhilarating juice looks downward from its place in heaven, This Soma-drop that pierced the sieve.
 6 Poured for the draught, this tawny juice flows forth, intelligent, crying out, Unto the well-beloved place.

Hymn 39

आशुरर्ष बर्हन्मते परि परियेण धाम्ना ।
 यत्र देवा इतिब्रवन ॥
 परिष्प्रण्वन्ननिष्प्रतं जनाय यातयन्निषः
 ।
 वर्ष्टिन्दिवः परि सरव ॥
 सुत एति पवित्र आ तविषिं दधान
 ओजसा ।
 विचक्षाणो विरोचयन ॥
 अयं स यो दिवस परि रघुयामा पवित्र
 आ ।
 सिन्धोरूर्मा वयक्षरत ॥
 आविवासन परावतो अथो अर्वावतः सुतः
 ।
 इन्द्राय सिच्यतेमधु ॥
 समीचीना अनूषत हरिं हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः ।
 योनाव रतस्य सीदत ॥
 āśurarṣa bṛhanmate pari priyeṇa
 dhāmnā ।
 yatra devā itibravan ॥
 pariṣkrṇvannaniṣkrtaṃ janāya
 yātayanniṣaḥ ।
 vṛṣṭindivaḥ pari srava ॥
 suta eti pavitra ā tviṣiṃ dadhāna ojasā ।
 vicakṣāṇo virocayan ॥
 ayaṃ sa yo divas pari raghuyāmā
 pavitra ā ।
 sindhorūrmā vyakṣarat ॥

āvivāsan parāvato atho arvāvataḥ sutaḥ |
 indrāya sicyatemadhu ||
 samīcīnā anūṣata hariṃ
 hinvantyadribhiḥ |
 yonāv ṛtasya sīdata ||

HYMN XXXIX

Soma Pavamana

1. FLOW On, O thou of lofty thought,
 flow swift in thy beloved form,
 Saying, I go where dwell the Gods.
- 2 Preparing what is unprepared, and
 bringing store of food to man,
 Make thou the rain descend from
 heaven.
- 3 With might, bestowing power,
 the juice enters the purifying sieve,
 Far-seeing, sending forth its light.
- 4 This is it which in rapid course hath
 with the river's wave flowed down
 From heaven upon the straining cloth.
- 5 Inviting him from far away, and even
 from near at hand, the juice
 For Indra is poured forth as meath.
- 6 In union they have sung the hymn:
 with stones they urge the Tawny One.
 Sit in the place of sacrifice.

Hymn 40

पुनानो अक्रमीदभि विश्वा मर्धो विचर्षणिः
 |
 शुम्भन्ति विप्रं धीतिभिः ||
 आ योनिमरुणो रुहद गमदिन्द्रं वर्षा सुतः
 |
 ध्रुवे सदसि सीदति ||
 नू नो रयिं महामिन्द्रो.अस्मभ्यं सोम
 विश्वतः |
 आ पवस्वसहस्रिणम ||
 विश्वा सोम पवमान द्युम्नानीन्दवा भर |
 विदाः सहस्रिणीरिषः ||

स नः पुनान आ भर रयिं सतोत्रे
 सुवीर्यम् |
 जरितुर्वर्धया गिरः ||
 पुनान इन्दवा भर सोम दविबर्हसं रयिम
 |
 वर्षन्निन्द्रो नौक्थ्यम् ||
 punāno akramīdabhi viśvā mṛdho
 vicarṣaṇiḥ |
 śumbhanti vipraṃ dhītibhiḥ ||
 ā yonimaruṇo ruhad ghamadindraṃ
 vṛṣā sutaḥ |
 dhruve sadasi sīdati ||
 nū no rayiṃ mahāmino.asmabhyaṃ
 soma viśvataḥ |
 ā pavasvasahasriṇam ||
 viśvā soma pavamāna dyumnānīndavā
 bhara |
 vidāḥ sahasriṇīrīṣaḥ ||
 sa naḥ punāna ā bhara rayiṃ stotre
 suvīryam |
 jariturvardhayā ghiraḥ ||
 punāna indavā bhara soma dvibarhasaṃ
 rayim |
 vṛṣannindo naukthyam ||

HYMN XL

Soma Pavamana

1. THE Very Active hath assailed, while
 purified, all enemies:
 They deck the Sage with holy songs.
- 2 The Red hath mounted to his place; to
 India, goes the mighty juice:
 He settles in his firm abode.
- 3 O Indu, Soma, send us now great
 opulence from every side, Pour on us
 treasures thousandfold.
- 4 O Soma Pavamana, bring, Indu, all
 splendours hitherward:
 Find for us food in boundless store.
- 5 As thou art cleansed, bring hero
 strength and riches to thy worshipper,
 And prosper thou the singer's hymns.
- 6 O Indu, Soma, being cleansed, bring

hither riches doubly piled,
Wealth, mighty Indu, meet for lauds.

Hymn 41

पर ये गावो न भूर्णयस्त्वेषा अयासो
अक्रमुः |
घनन्तः कर्ष्णामप तवचम ||
सुवितस्य मनामहे.अति सेतुं दुराव्यम |
साह्वांसो दस्युमव्रतम ||
शर्ण्वे वर्धेरिव सवनः पवमानस्य शुष्मिणः
|
चरन्तिविद्युतो दिवि ||
आ पवस्व महीमिषं गोमदिन्दो
हिरण्यवत |
अश्वावद वाजवत सुतः ||
स पवस्व विचर्षण आ मही रोदसी पर्ण |
उषाः सूर्यो न रश्मिभिः ||
परि णः शर्मयन्त्या धारया सोम विश्वतः
|
सरा रसेव विष्टपम ||
pra ye ghāvo na bhūrṇayastveṣā ayāso
akramuḥ |
ghnantaḥ kṛṣṇāmāpa tvacam ||
suvitasya manāmahe.ati setuṃ
durāvyam |
sāhvāṃso dasyumavratam ||
śrṇve vṛṣṭeriva svanaḥ pavamānasya
śuṣmiṇaḥ |
carantividyuto divi ||
ā pavaśva mahīmiṣaṃ ghomadindo
hiraṇyavat |
aśvāvad vājavat sutaḥ ||
sa pavaśva vicarṣaṇa ā mahī rodasī pṛṇa
|
uṣāḥ sūryo na raśmibhiḥ ||
pari ṇaḥ śarmayantyā dhārayā soma
viśvataḥ |
sarā raseva viṣṭapam ||

HYMN XLI

Soma Pavamana

1. ACTIVE and bright have they come forth, impetuous in speed like bulls, Driving the black skin far away.
- 2 Quelling the riteless Dasyu, may we think upon the bridge of bliss, Leaving the bridge of woe behind.
- 3 The mighty Pavamana's roar is heard as 'twere the rush of rain Lightnings are flashing to the sky.
- 4 Pour out on us abundant food, when thou art pressed, O Indu wealth In kine and gold and steeds and spoil.
- 5 Flow on thy way, Most Active, thou. fill full the mighty heavens and earth, As Dawn, as Surya with his beams.
- 6 On every side, O Soma, flow round us with thy protecting stream, As Rasa flows around the world.

Hymn 42

जनयन रोचना दिवो जनयन्नप्सु सूर्यम
|
वसानो गा अपोहरिः ||
एष परत्नेन मन्मना देवो देवेभ्यस परि |
धारया पवते सुतः ||
वाद्रधानाय तूर्वये पवन्ते वाजसातये |
सोमाः सहस्रपाजसः ||
दुहानः परत्रमित पयः पवित्रे परि षिच्यते
|
करन्दन देवानजीजनत ||
अभि विश्वानि वार्याभि देवान रताद्रधः |
सोमः पुनानोर्षति ||
गोमन नः सोम वीरवदश्वावद वाजवत
सुतः |
पवस्व बर्हतीरिषः ||
janayan rocanā divo janayannapsu
sūryam |

vasāno ghā apohariḥ ||
 eṣa pratnena manmanā devo devebhyas
 pari ||
 dhārayā pavate sutaḥ ||
 vāvṛdhānāya tūrvaye pavante vājasātaye
 ||
 somāḥ sahasrapājasah ||
 duhānaḥ pratnamit payaḥ pavitre pari
 śicyate ||
 krandan devānājījanat ||
 abhi viśvāni vāryābhi devān ṛtāvṛdhaḥ ||
 somaḥ punānoarṣati ||
 ghoman naḥ soma vīravadaśvāvad
 vājavat sutaḥ ||
 pavasva bṛhatīriṣaḥ ||

HYMN XLII

Soma Pavamana

1. ENGENDERING the Sun in floods,
 engendering heaven's lights, green-
 hued,
 Robed in the waters and the milk,
 2 According to primeval plan this
 Soma, with his stream, effused
 Flows purely on, a God for Gods.
 3 For him victorious, waxen great, the
 juices with a thousand powers
 Are purified for winning spoil.
 4 Shedding the ancient fluid he is
 poured into the cleansing sieve:
 He, thundering, hath produced the
 Gods.
 5 Soma, while purifying, sends hither
 all things to be desired,
 He sends the Gods who strengthen Law.
 6 Soma, effused, pour on us wealth in
 kine, in heroes, steeds, and spoil,
 Send us abundant store of food.

Hymn 43

यो अत्य इव मर्ज्यते गोभिर्मदाय हर्यतः |
 तं गोभिर्वासयामसि ||
 तं नो विश्वा अवस्युवो गिरः शुम्भन्ति

पूर्वथा |
 इन्दुमिन्द्राय पीतये ||
 पुनानो याति हर्यतः सोमो गोभिः
 परिष्कृतः |
 विप्रस्य मेध्यातिथेः ||
 पवमान विदा रयिमस्मभ्यं सोम सुश्रियम
 |
 इन्दो सहस्रवर्चसम ||
 इन्दुरत्यो न वाजस्त कनिक्रन्ति पवित्र
 आ |
 यदक्षारति देवयुः ||
 पवस्व वाजसातये विप्रस्य गर्णतो वर्ध |
 सोम रास्व सुवीर्यम ||
 yo atya iva mṛjyate ghobhirmadāya
 haryataḥ |
 taṃ ghīrbhīrvāsāyāmasi ||
 taṃ no viśvā avasyuvo ghiraḥ
 śumbhanti pūrvathā |
 indumindrāya pītaye ||
 punāno yāti haryataḥ somo ghīrbhiḥ
 pariṣkrataḥ |
 viprasya medhyātithēḥ ||
 pavamāna vidā rayimasmabhyam soma
 suśriyam |
 indo sahasravarcasam ||
 induratyo na vājasṛt kanikranti pavitra ā
 |
 yadakṣārati devayuh ||
 pavasva vājasātaye viprasya ghr̥ṇato
 vṛdhe |
 soma rāsva suvīryam ||

HYMN XLIII

Soma Pavamana

1. WE will enrobe with sacred song the
 Lovely One who, as a Steed,
 Is decked with milk for rapturous joy.
 2 All songs of ours desiring grace adorn
 him in the ancient way,
 Indu for Indra, for his drink.
 3 Soma flows on when purified,

beloved and adorned with songs,
 Songs of the sage Medhyatithi.
 4 O Soma Pavamana, find exceeding
 glorious wealth for us,
 Wealth, Indu, fraught with boundless
 might.
 5 Like courser racing to the prize Indu,
 the lover of the Gods,
 Roars, as he passes, in the sieve.
 6 Flow on thy way to win us strength, to
 speed the sage who praises thee:
 Soma, bestow heroic power.

Hymn 44

पर ण इन्द्रो महे तन ऊर्मिं न बिभ्रदर्षसि
 |
 अभि देवानयास्यः ॥
 मती जुष्टो धिया हितः सोमो हिन्वे
 परावति ।
 विप्रस्य धारया कविः ॥
 अयं देवेषु जाग्रिः सुत एति पवित्र आ ।
 सोमो याति विचर्षणिः ॥
 स नः पवस्व वाजयुश्चक्राणश्चारुमध्वरम ।
 बर्हिष्माना विवासति ॥
 स नो भगाय वायवे विप्रवीरः सदाद्रधः ।
 सोमो देवेष्वा यमत ॥
 स नो अय वसुतये करतुविद गातुवित्तमः
 |
 वाजं जेषि शरवो बर्हत् ॥
 pra ṇa indo mahe tana ūrmiṃ na
 bibhradarṣasi |
 abhi devānayaśyaḥ ॥
 matī juṣṭo dhiyā hitaḥ somo hinve
 parāvati |
 viprasya dhārayā kaviḥ ॥
 ayaṃ deveṣu jāghṛviḥ suta eti pavitra ā
 |
 somo yāti vicarṣaṇiḥ ॥
 sa naḥ pavasva
 vājayuscakrāṇaścārumadhvaram |
 barhiṣmānā vivāsati ॥
 sa no bhaghāya vāyave vipravīraḥ

sadāvṛdhaḥ |
 somo deveṣvā yamat ॥
 sa no adya vasuttaye kratuvid
 ghātuvittamaḥ |
 vājaṃ jeṣi śravo bṛhat ॥

HYMN XLIV

Soma Pavamana

1. INDU, to us for this great rite,
 bearing as 'twere thy wave to Gods,
 Unwearied, thou art flowing forQh.
 2 Pleased with the hymn, impelled by
 prayer, Soma is hurried far away,
 The Wise One in the Singer's stream.,
 3 Watchful among the. gods, this juice
 advances to the cleansing sieve
 Soma, most active, travels on.
 4 Flow onward, seeking strength for us,
 embellishing the sacrifice:
 The priest with trimmed grass calleth
 thee.
 5 May Soma, ever bringing power to
 Bhaga and to Vayu, Sage
 And Hero, lead us to the Gods.
 6 So, to increase our wealth to-day,
 Inspirer, best of Furtherers,
 Win for us strength and high renown.

Hymn 45

स पवस्व मदाय कं नर्चक्षा देववीतये ।
 इन्द्रविन्द्रायपीतये ॥
 स नो अर्षाभि दूत्यं तवमिन्द्राय तोशसे ।
 देवान सखिभ्य आ वरम ॥
 उत तवामरुणं वयं गोभिरञ्जमो मदाय
 कम ।
 वि नो राये दुरो वर्धि ॥
 अत्यू पवित्रमक्रमीद वाजी धुरं न यामनि
 |
 इन्द्रुर्देवेषु पत्यते ॥
 समी सखायो अस्वरन वने

करीळन्तमत्यविम ।
 इन्दुं नावा अनूषत ॥
 तया पवस्व धारया यया पीतो विचक्षसे ।
 इन्दो सतोत्रे सुवीर्यम ॥
 sa pavasva madāya kaṃ nṛcakṣā
 devavītaye ।
 indavindrāyapītaye ॥
 sa no arṣābhi dūtyaṃ tvamindrāya
 tośase ।
 devān sakhibhya ā varam ॥
 uta tvāmaruṇaṃ vayaṃ ghobhirañjmo
 madāya kam ।
 vi no rāye duro vṛdhi ॥
 atyū pavitramakramīd vājī dhuraṃ na
 yāmani ।
 indurdeveṣu patyate ॥
 samī sakhāyo asvaran vane
 kṛīantamatyavim ।
 induṃ nāvā anūṣata ॥
 tayā pavasva dhārayā yayā pīto
 vicakṣase ।
 indo stotre suvīryam ॥

HYMN XLV

Soma Pavamana

1. FLOW, thou who viewest men, to
 give delight, to entertain the Gods,
 Indu, to Indra for his drink.
- 2 Stream to thine embassy for us: thou
 hastenest, for Indra, to
 The Gods, O better than our friends.
- 3 We balm thee, red of hue, with milk
 to fit thee for the rapturous joy:
 Unbar for us the doors of wealth.
- 4 He through the sieve hath passed, as
 comes a courser to the pole, to run
 Indu belongs unto the Gods.
- 5 All friends have lauded him as he
 sports in the wood, beyond the fleece:
 Singers have chanted Indu's praise.
- 6 Flow, Indu, with that stream wherein
 steeped thou announcest to the man
 Who worships thee heroic strength.

Hymn 46

असृग्रन देववीतये.अत्यासः कत्वर्या इव ।
 कषरन्तः पर्वताग्रधः ॥
 परिष्क्रतास इन्दवो योषेव पित्र्यावती ।
 वायुं सोमा अस्कृत ॥
 एते सोमास इन्दवः परयस्वन्तः चमू
 सुताः ।
 इन्द्रं वर्धन्ति कर्मभिः ॥
 आ धावता सुहस्त्यः शुक्रा गभर्णीत
 मन्थिना ।
 गोभिः शरीणीत मत्सरम ॥
 स पवस्व धनंजय परयन्ता राधसो महः
 ।
 अस्मभ्यं सोम गातुवित ॥
 एतं मर्जन्ति मर्ज्यं पवमानं दश कषिपः
 ।
 इन्द्राय मत्सरं मदम ॥
 asrghran devavītaye.atyāsaḥ kṛtvā iva ।
 kṣarantaḥ parvatāvṛdhaḥ ॥
 pariṣkr̥tāsa indavo yoṣeva pitryāvatī ।
 vāyuṃ somā asṛkṣata ॥
 ete somāsa indavaḥ prayasvantaḥ camū
 sutāḥ ।
 indraṃ vardhanti karmabhiḥ ॥
 ā dhāvataḥ suhastyāḥ śukrā ghr̥bhñīta
 manthinā ।
 ghobhiḥ śrīñīta matsaram ॥
 sa pavasva dhanamjaya prayantā
 rādhaso mahaḥ ।
 asmabhyaṃ soma ghātuvit ॥
 etaṃ mr̥janti marjyaṃ pavamānaṃ daśa
 kṣipaḥ ।
 indrāya matsaraṃ madam ॥

HYMN XLVI

Soma Pavamana

1. LIKE able coursers they have been
 sent forth to be the feast of Gods,

joying in mountains, flowing on.
 2 To Vayu flow the Soma-streams, the
 drops of juice made beautiful
 Like a bride dowered by her sire.
 3 Pressed in the mortar, these, the drops
 of
 juice, the Somas rich in food,
 Give strength to Indra with their work.
 4 Deft-handed men, run hither, seize the
 brilliant juices blent with meal,
 And cook with milk the gladdening
 draught.
 5 Thus, Soma, Conqueror of wealth!
 flow, finding furtherance for us,
 Giver of ample opulence.
 6 This Pavamana, meet to be adorned,
 the fingers ten adorn,
 The draught that shall make Indra glad.

Hymn 47

अया सोमः सुक्रत्यया महश्चिदभ्यवर्धत |
 मन्दान उद्वृषायते ||
 कर्तानीदस्य कर्त्वा चेतन्ते दस्युतर्हणा |
 रणा च धर्ष्णुश्चयते ||
 आत सोम इन्द्रियो रसो वज्रः सहस्रसा
 भुवत |
 उक्थं यदस्य जायते ||
 सवयं कविर्विधर्तरि विप्राय रत्नमिच्छति |
 यदी ममृज्यते धियः ||
 सिषासतू रयीणां वाजेष्वर्वतामिव |
 भरेषु जिग्युषामसि ||
 ayā somaḥ sukr̥tyayā
 mahaścidabhyavardhata |
 mandāna udvṛṣāyate ||
 kṛtānīdasya kartvā cetante dasyutarhaṇā
 |
 ṛṇā ca dhr̥ṣṇuścayate ||
 āt soma indriyo raso vajraḥ sahasrasā
 bhuvat |
 ukthaṁ yadasya jāyate ||
 svayaṁ kavirvidhartari viprāya
 ratnamichati |
 yadī marmṛjyate dhiyaḥ ||

siṣāsātū rayīṇāṁ vājeśvarvatāmiva |
 bhareṣu jighyuṣāmasi ||

HYMN XLVII

Soma Pavamana

1. GREAT as he was, Soma hath gained
 strength by this high solemnity:
 joyous he riseth like a bull.
 2 His task is done: his crushings of the
 Dasyus are made manifest:
 He sternly reckoneth their debts.
 3 Soon as his song of praise is born, the
 Soma, Indra's juice, becomes
 A thousand-winning thunderbolt.
 4 Seer and Sustainer, he himself
 desireth riches for the sage
 When he embellisheth his songs.
 5 Fain would they both win riches as in
 races of the steeds. In war
 Thou art upon the conquerors' side.

Hymn 48

तं तवा नमर्णानि बिभ्रतं सधस्थेषु महो
 दिवः |
 चारुं सुक्रत्ययेमहे ||
 संक्रतधर्ष्णुमुक्थं महामहित्रतं मदम |
 शतं पुरो रुरुक्षणिम ||
 अतस्त्वा रयिमभि राजानं सुक्रतो दिवः |
 सुपर्णो अव्यथिर्भरत ||
 विश्वस्मा इत सवर्धं साधारणं रजस्तुरम
 |
 गोपां रतस्य विर्भरत ||
 अधा हिन्वान इन्द्रियं जयायो
 महित्वमानशे |
 अभिष्टिद्विचर्षणिः ||
 taṁ tvā nṛmṇāni bibhrataṁ sadhastheṣu
 maho divaḥ |
 cāruṁ sukr̥tyayemahe ||
 saṁvṛktadhr̥ṣṇumukthyaṁ

mahāmahivrataṃ madam |
 śataṃ puro rurukṣaṇim ||
 atastvā rayimabhi rājānaṃ sukrato
 divaḥ |
 suparṇo avyathirbharat ||
 viśvasmā it swardṛṣe sādharmaṇam
 rajasturam |
 ghopāṃ ṛtasya virbharat ||
 adhā hinvāna indriyaṃ jyāyo
 mahitvamānaśe |
 abhiṣṭikṛdvicarṣaṇiḥ ||

HYMN XLVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. WITH sacrifice we seek to thee kind
 Cherisher of manly might
 In mansions of the lofty heavens;
- 2 Gladdening crusher of the bold, ruling
 with very mighty sway,
 Destroyer of a hundred forts.
- 3 Hence, Sapient One! the Falcon,
 strong of wing, unwearied, brought thee
 down,
 Lord over riches, from the sky.
- 4 That each may see the light, the Bird
 brought us the guard of Law, the Friend
 Of all, the speeder through the air.
- 5 And now, sent forth, it hath attained to
 mighty power and majesty,
 Most active, ready to assist.

Hymn 49

पवस्व वर्ष्टिमा सु नो.अपामूर्मि दिवस परि
 |
 अयक्ष्मा बर्हतीरिषः ||
 तया पवस्व धारया यया गाव इहागमन |
 जन्यास उप नो गर्हम ||
 घर्तं पवस्व धारया यज्ञेषु देववीतमः |
 अस्मभ्यं वर्ष्टिमा पव ||
 स न ऊर्जे वयव्ययं पवित्रं धाव धारया |
 देवासः शर्णवन हि कम ||

पवमानो असिष्यदद रक्षांस्यपजडघनत |
 परत्नवद रोचयन रुचः ||
 pavasva vṛṣṭimā su no.apāmūrmiṃ
 divas pari |
 ayakṣmā bṛhatīriṣaḥ ||
 tayā pavasva dhārayā yayā ghāva
 ihāghaman |
 janyāsa upa no ghr̥ham ||
 ghr̥taṃ pavasva dhārayā yajñeṣu
 devavītamah |
 asmabhyaṃ vṛṣṭimā pava ||
 sa na ūrje vyavyayaṃ pavitraṃ dhāva
 dhārayā |
 devāsaḥ śṛṇavan hi kam ||
 pavamāno asiṣyadad
 rakṣāṃsyapajaṅghanat |
 pratnavad rocayan rucaḥ ||

HYMN XLIX

Soma Pavamana

1. Poust down the rain upon us, pour a
 wave of waters from the sky,
 And plenteous store of wholesome food.
- 2 Flow onward with that stream of
 thine, whereby the cows have come to
 us,
 The kine of strangers to our home.
- 3 Chief Friend of Gods in sacred rites,
 pour on us fatness with thy stream,
 Ppur down on us a flood of rain.
- 4 To give us vigour, with thy stream run
 through the fleecy straining-cloth
 For verily the Gods will bear.
- 5 Onward hath Pavamana flowed and
 beaten off the Raksasas,
 Flashing out splendour as of old.

Hymn 50

उत ते शुष्मास ईरते सिन्धोरूर्मेरिव
 सवनः |
 वाणस्य चोदया पविम ||
 परसवे त उदीरते तिस्रो वाचो मखस्युवः

|
 यदव्य एषिसानवि ॥
 अव्यो वारे परि परियं हरिं
 हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः |
 पवमानम्मधुधुतम ॥
 आ पवस्व मदिन्तम पवित्रं धारया कवे |
 अर्कस्य योनिमासदम ॥
 स पवस्व मदिन्तम गोभिरञ्जानो
 अकुभिः |
 इन्दविन्द्रायपीतये ॥
 ut te śuṣmāsa īrate sindhorūrmeriva
 svanaḥ |
 vāṇasya codayā pavim ॥
 prasave ta udīrate tisro vāco
 makhasyuvah |
 yadavya eṣisānavi ॥
 avyo vāre pari priyaṃ hariṃ
 hinvantyadribhiḥ |
 pavamānammadhuścutam ॥
 ā pavasva madintama pavitraṃ dhārayā
 kave |
 arkasya yonimāsadam ॥
 sa pavasva madintama ghobhirañjāno
 aktubhiḥ |
 indavindrāyapītaye ॥

HYMN L

Soma Pavamana

1. LOUD as a river's roaring wave thy
powers have lifted up themselves:
Urge on thine arrow's sharpened point.
- 2 At thine effusion upward rise three
voices full of joy, when thou
Flowest upon the fleecy ridge.
- 3 On to the fleece they urge with stone
the tawny well-beloved One,
Even Pavamana, dropping meath.
- 4 Flow with thy current to the sieve, O
Sage most powerful to cheer,
To seat thee in the place of song.
- 5 Flow, Most Exhilarating! flow

anointed with the milk for balm,
 Indu, for Indra, for his drink.

Hymn 51

अध्वर्यो अद्रिभिः सुतं सोमं पवित्र आ
 सर्ज |
 पुनीहीन्द्राय पातवे ॥
 दिवः पीयूषमुत्तमं सोममिन्द्राय वज्रिणे |
 सुनोता मधुमत्तमम ॥
 तव तय इन्दो अन्धसो देवा मधोर्व्यश्रुते
 |
 पवमानस्य मरुतः ॥
 तवं हि सोम वर्धयन् सुतो मदाय भूर्णये
 |
 वर्षेन सतोतारमूतये ॥
 अभ्यर्ष विचक्षण पवित्रं धारया सुतः |
 अभि वाजमुत शरवः ॥
 adhvaryo adribhiḥ sutaṃ somaṃ
 pavitra ā sṛja |
 punīhīndrāya pātave ॥
 divaḥ pīyūṣamuttamaṃ somamindrāya
 vajriṇe |
 sunotā madhumattamam ॥
 tava tya indo andhaso devā
 madhorvyaśnate |
 pavamānasya marutaḥ ॥
 tvaṃ hi soma vardhayan suto madāya
 bhūrṇaye |
 vṛṣan stotāramūtaye ॥
 abhyarṣa vicakṣaṇa pavitraṃ dhārayā
 sutaḥ |
 abhi vājamuta śravaḥ ॥

HYMN LI

Soma Pavamana

1. ADHVARYU, on the filter pour the
Soma juice expressed with stones,
And make it pure for Indra's drink.
- 2 Pour out for Indra, Thunder-armed,

the milk of heaven,, the Soma's juice,
Most excellent, most rich in sweets.
3 These Gods and all the Marut host,
Indu enjoy this juice of thine,
This Pavamana's flowing meath.
4 For, Soma, thou hast been effused,
strengthening for the wild carouse,
O Steer, the singer, for our help.
5 Flow with thy stream, Far-sighted
One, effused, into the cleansing sieve:
Flow on to give us strength and fame.

Hymn 52

परि दयुक्षः सनद्रयिर्भरद वाजं नो
अन्धसा ।
सुवानोर्ष पवित्र आ ॥
तव परत्नेभिरध्वभिरव्यो वारे परि परियः
।
सहस्रधारो यात तना ॥
चरुर्न यस्तमीडखयेन्दो न दानमीडखय ।
वधैर्वधस्नवीडखय ॥
नि शुष्ममिन्दवेषां पुरुहूत जनानाम ।
यो अस्मानादिदेशति ॥
शतं न इन्द ऊतिभिः सहस्रं वा शुचीनाम
।
पवस्व मंहयद्रयिः ॥
pari dyukṣaḥ sanadrayirbharad vājaṃ
no andhasā ।
suvānoarṣa pavitra ā ॥
tava pratnebhiraḥvabhiravyo vāre pari
priyaḥ ।
sahasradhāro yāt tanā ॥
carurna yastamīṇkhayendo na
dānamīṇkhaya ।
vadhairvadhhasnavīṇkhaya ॥
ni śuṣmamindaveśāṃ puruhūta janānām
।
yo asmānādideśati ॥
śataṃ na inda ūtibhiḥ sahasraṃ vā
śucīnām ।
pavasva maṃhayadrayiḥ ॥

HYMN LII

Soma Pavamana

1. WEALTH-WINNER, dwelling in the sky, bringing us vigour with the juice, Flow to the filter when effused.
- 2 So, in thine ancient ways, may he, beloved, with a thousand streams Run o'er the fleecy straining-cloth.
- 3 Him who is like a caldron shake: O Indu, shake thy gift to us Shake it, armed Warrior! with thine arms.
- 4 Indu, invoked with many a prayer, bring down the vigour of these men, Of him who threatens us with war.
- 5 Indu, Wealth-giver, with thine help pour out for us a hundred, yea, A thousand of thy pure bright streams.

Hymn 53

उत ते शुष्मासो अस्थू रक्षो भिन्दन्तो
अद्रिवः ।
नुदस्व याः परिस्पृधः ॥
अया निजघ्निरोजसा रथसंगे धने हिते ।
सतवा अबिभ्युषा हर्दा ॥
अस्य वरतानि नाध्रे पवमानस्य दूढया ।
रुज यस्त्वाप्तन्यति ॥
तं हिन्वन्ति मदच्युतं हरिं नदीषु
वाजिनम ।
इन्दुमिन्द्राय मत्सरम ॥
ut te śuṣmāso asthū rakṣo bhindanto
adrivaḥ ।
nudasva yāḥ parispr̥dhaḥ ॥
ayā nijaghnirojasā rathasaṃghe dhane
hite ।
stavā abibhyuṣā hr̥dā ॥
asya vratāni nādhṛṣe pavamānasya
dūḍhyā ।
ruja yastvāpṛtanyati ॥
taṃ hinvanti madacyutaṃ hariṃ nadīṣu

vājinam |
indumindrāya matsaram ||

HYMN LIII

Soma Pavamana

1. O THOU with stones for arms, thy powers, crushing the fiends, have raised themselves:
Chase thou the foes who compass us.
- 2 Thou conquerest thus with might when car meets car, and when the prize is staked:
With fearless heart will I sing praise.
- 3 No one with evil thought assails this Pavamana's holy laws:
Crush him who fain would fight with thee.
- 4 For Indra to the streams they drive the tawny rapture-dropping Steed,
Indu the bringer of delight.

Hymn 54

अस्य परत्नामनु दयुतं शुक्रं दुदुहे अहयः ।
पयः सहस्रसां रषिम ॥
अयं सूर्य इवोपद्रगयं सरांसि धावति ।
सप्त परवता दिवम ॥
अयं विश्वानि तिष्ठति पुनानो भुवनोपरि ।
सोमो देवो नसूर्यः ॥
परि णो देववीतये वाजानर्षसि गोमतः ।
पुनान इन्दविन्द्रयुः ॥
asya prasnāmanu dyutam śukram
duduhre ahrayaḥ |
payah sahasrasām ṛṣim ||
ayam sūrya ivopadrghayam sarāṁsi
dhāvati |
sapta pravataā divam ||
ayam viśvāni tiṣṭhati punāno
bhuvanopari |
somo devo nasūryaḥ ||
pari ṇo devavītaye vājānarṣasi

ghomataḥ |
punāna indavindrayuḥ ||

HYMN LIV

Soma Pavamana

1. AFTER his ancient splendour, they, the bold, have drawn the bright milk from
The Sage who wins a thousand gifts.
- 2 In aspect he is like the Sun; he runneth forward to the lakes,
Seven currents flowing through the sky.
- 3 He, shining in his splendour, stands high over all things that exist-
Soma, a God as Surya is.
- 4 Thou, Indu, in thy brilliancy, pourest on us, as Indra's Friend,
Wealth from the kine to feast the Gods.

Hymn 55

यवं-यवं नो अन्धसा पुष्टम-पुष्टं परि सरव
|
सोम विश्वा च सौभगा ॥
ईन्दो यथा तव सतवो यथा ते
जातमन्धसः ।
नि बर्हिषि परिये सदः ॥
उत नो गोविदश्चवित पवस्व सोमान्धसा
|
मक्षूतमेभिरहभिः ॥
यो जिनाति न जीयते हन्ति शत्रुमभीत्य
|
स पवस्व सहस्रजित ॥
yavam-yavam no andhasā puṣṭam-
puṣṭam pari srava |
soma viśvā ca saubhagā ||
īndo yathā tava stavo yathā te
jātamandhasaḥ |
ni barhiṣi priye sadaḥ ||
uta no ghovidaśvavit pavasva
somāndhasā |
makṣūtamebhirahabhiḥ ||

yo jināti na jīyate hanti śatrumabhītya |
sa pavasva sahasrajit ||

HYMN LV

Soma Pavamana

1. POUR on us with thy juice all kinds
of corn, each sort of nourishment,
And, Soma, all felicities.
- 2 As thine, O Indu, is the praise, and
thine what springeth from the juice,
Seat thee on the dear sacred grass.
- 3 And, finding for us kine and steeds, O
Soma, with thy juice flow on
Through days that fly most rapidly.
- 4 As one who conquers, ne'er subdued,
attacks and stays the enemy,
Thus, Vanquisher of thousands! flow.

Hymn 56

परि सोम रतं बर्हदाशुः पवित्रे अर्षति |
विघ्नन रक्षांसि देवयुः ||
यत सोमो वाजमर्षति शतं धारा
अपस्युवः |
इन्द्रस्यसख्यमाविशान ||
अभि तवा योषणो दश जारं न
कन्यानूषत |
मर्ज्यसे सोम सातये ||
तवमिन्द्राय विष्णवे सवादुरिन्दो परि
सरव |
नून सतोत्तृन्पाह्यंहसः ||
pari soma ṛtaṃ bṛhadāśuḥ pavitre arṣati
|
vighnan rakṣāṃsi devayuh ||
yat somo vājamarṣati śataṃ dhārā
apasyuvaḥ |
indrasyasakhyamāviśan ||
abhi tvā yoṣaṇo daśa jāraṃ na
kanyānūṣata |
mrjyase soma sātaye ||
tvamindrāya viṣṇave svādurindo pari

srava |
nṛṇ stotṛṇpāhyamḥasaḥ ||

HYMN LVI

Soma Pavamana

1. SWIFT to the purifying sieve flows
Soma as exalted Law,
Slaying the fiends, loving the Gods.
- 2 When Soma pours the strengthening
food a hundred ever-active streams
To Indra's friendship win theirway.
- 3 Ten Dames have sung to welcome
thee, even as a maiden greets her love:
O Soma, thou art decked to win.
- 4 Flow hitherward, O Indu, sweet to
Indra and to Visnu: guard
The men, the singers, from distress.

Hymn 57

पर ते धारा असन्धतो दिवो न यन्ति
वर्ष्टयः |
अछा वाजं सहस्रिणम ||
अभि परियाणि काव्या विश्वा चक्षाणो
अर्षति |
हरिस्तुञ्जान आयुधा ||
स मर्ज्जान आयुभिरिभो राजेव सुव्रतः |
शयेनो न वंसु षीदति ||
स नो विश्वा दिवो वसूतो पर्थिव्या अधि |
पुनान इन्द्रवाभर ||
pra te dhārā asaścato divo na yanti
vrṣṭayaḥ |
achā vājaṃ sahasriṇam ||
abhi priyāṇi kāvyā viśvā cakṣāṇo arṣati
|
haristuñjāna āyudhā ||
sa marmṛjāna āyubhiribho rājeva
suvrataḥ |
śyeno na vaṃsu ṣīdati ||
sa no viśvā divo vasūto pṛthivyā adhi |

HYMN LVII

Soma Pavamana

1. THY streams that never fail or waste
flow forth like showers of rain from
heaven,
To bring a thousand stores of strength.
- 2 He flows beholding on his way all
wellbeloved sacred lore,
Green-tinted, brandishing his, arms.
- 3 He, when the people deck him like a
docile king of elephants.
Sits as a falcon in the, wood.
- 4 So bring thou hitherward to us, Indu,
while thou art purified,
All treasures both of heaven and earth.

Hymn 58

तरत स मन्दी धावति धारा
सुतस्यान्धसः ।
तरत स मन्दी धावति ॥
उसा वेद वसूनां मर्तस्य देव्यवसः ।
तरत स मन्दी धावति ॥
धवस्रयोः पुरुषन्त्योरा सहस्राणि ददमहे ।
तरत स मन्दी धावति ॥
आ ययोस्त्रिंशतं तना सहस्राणि च ददमहे ।
तरत समन्दी धावति ॥
tarat sa mandī dhāvati dhārā
sutasyāndhasaḥ ।
tarat sa mandī dhāvati ॥
usrā veda vasūnām martasya
devyavasah ।
tarat sa mandī dhāvati ॥
dhvasrayoḥ puruṣantyorā sahasrāṇi
dadmahe ।
tarat sa mandī dhāvati ॥
ā yayostriṃśataṁ tanā sahasrāṇi ca
dadmahe ।
tarat samandī dhāvati ॥

HYMN LVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. SWIFT runs this giver of delight,
even the stream of flowing juice:
Swift runs this giver of delight.
- 2 The Morning knows all precious
things, the Goddess knows her grace to
man:
Swift runs this giver of delight.
- 3 We have accepted thousands from
Dhvasra's and Purusanti's hands:
Swift runs this giver of delight.
- 4 From whom we have accepted thus
thousands and three times ten beside:
Swift runs this giver of delight.

Hymn 59

पवस्व गोजिदश्चजिद विश्वजित सोम
रण्यजित ।
परजावद रत्नमा भर ॥
पवस्वाद्भ्यो अदाभ्यः पवस्वौषधीभ्यः ।
पवस्व धिषणाभ्यः ॥
तवं सोम पवमानो विश्वानि दुरिता तर ।
कविः सीद नि बर्हिषि ॥
पवमान सवर्विदो जायमानो.अभवो महान
।
इन्दो विश्वानभीदसि ॥
pavasva ghojidaśvajid viśvajit soma
raṇyajit ।
prajāvad ratnamā bhara ॥
pavasvādbhyo adābhyah
pavasvauṣadhībhyah ।
pavasva dhiṣaṇābhyah ॥
tvaṁ soma pavamāno viśvāni duritā
tara ।
kaviḥ sīda ni barhiṣi ॥
pavamāna svarvido jāyamāno.abhavo
mahān ।
indo viśvānabhīdasi ॥

HYMN LIX

Soma Pavamana

1. FLOW onward, Soma, winning kine,
and steeds, and all that gives delight:
Bring hither wealth with progeny.
- 2 Flow onward from the waters, flow,
inviolable, from the plants:
Flow onward from the pressing-boards.
- 3 Soma, as Pavamana, pass over all
trouble and distress:
Sit on the sacred grass, a Sage.
- 4 Thou, Pavamana, foundest light; thou
at thy birth becamest great:
O Indu, thou art over all.

Hymn 60

पर गायत्रेण गायत पवमानं विचर्षणिम् ।
इन्दुं सहस्रचक्षसम् ॥
तं तवा सहस्रचक्षसमथो सहस्रभर्णसम् ।
अति वारमपाविषुः ॥
अति वारान पवमानो असिष्यदत
कलशानभि धावति ।
इन्द्रस्य हार्द्याविशान ॥
इन्द्रस्य सोम राधसे शं पवस्व विचर्षणे ।
परजावद रेता भर ॥
pra ghāyatreṇa ghāyata pavamānaṃ
vicarṣaṇim ।
induṃ sahasracakṣasam ॥
taṃ tvā sahasracakṣasamatho
sahasrabharṇasam ।
ati vāramapāviṣuḥ ॥
ati vārān pavamāno asiṣyadat
kalaśānabhi dhāvati ।
indrasya hārdyāviśan ॥
indrasya soma rādhase śaṃ pavasva
vicarṣaṇe ।
prajāvad retaā bhara ॥

HYMN LX

Soma Pavamana

1. SING forth and laud with sacred song
most active Pavamana, laud
Indu who sees with thousand eyes.
- 2 Thee who hast thousand eyes to see,
bearer of thousand burthens, they
Have filtered through the fleecy cloth.
- 3 He, Pavamana, hath streamed through
the fleece then: he runs into the jars,
Finding his way to Indra's heart.
- 4 That Indra may be bounteous, flow,
most active Soma, for our weal:
Bring genial seed with progeny.

Hymn 61

अया वीती परि सरव यस्त इन्दो मदेष्वा
|
अवाहन नवतीर्नव ॥
पुरः सद्य इत्थाधिये दिवोदासाय शम्बरम्
|
अध तयं तुर्वशं यदुम् ॥
परि णो अश्वमश्वविद गोमदिन्दो
हिरण्यवत् ।
कषरा सहस्रिणीरिषः ॥
पवमानस्य ते वयं पवित्रमभ्युन्दतः ।
सखित्वमा वर्णोमहे ॥
ये ते पवित्रमूर्मयोऽभिक्षरन्ति धारया ।
तेभिर्नः सोम मर्ळय ॥
स नः पुनान आ भर रयिं वीरवतीमिषम्
|
ईशानःसोम विश्वतः ॥
एतमु तयं दश कषिपो मर्जन्ति
सिन्धुमातरम् ।
समादित्येभिरख्यत ॥
समिन्द्रेणोत वायुना सुत एति पवित्र आ ।
सं सूर्यस्यरश्मिभिः ॥

स नो भगाय वायवे पूष्णे पवस्व
 मधुमान ।
 चारुर्मित्रे वरुणे च ॥
 उच्चा ते जातमन्धसो दिवि षद भूम्या
 ददे ।
 उग्रं शर्म महि शरवः ॥
 एना विश्वान्यर्य आ दयुम्नानि
 मानुषाणाम ।
 सिषासन्तो वनामहे ॥
 स न इन्द्राय यज्यवे वरुणाय मरुद्भ्यः ।
 वरिवोवित परिस्रव ॥
 उपो षु जातमसुरं गोभिर्भङ्गं परिष्कृतम् ।
 इन्दुं देवा अयासिषुः ॥
 तमिद वर्धन्तु नो गिरो वत्सं
 संशिश्वरीरिव ।
 य इन्द्रस्य हर्दसनिः ॥
 अर्षा णः सोम शं गवे धुक्षस्व
 पिप्युषीमिषम् ।
 वर्धा समुद्रमुक्थ्यम् ॥
 पवमानो अजीजनद दिवश्चित्रं न तन्यतुम्
 ।
 जयोतिर्वैश्वानरं बर्हत् ॥
 पवमानस्य ते रसो मदो राजन्नदुछुनः ।
 वि वारमव्यमर्षति ॥
 पवमान रसस्तव दक्षो वि राजति
 दयुमान ।
 जयोतिर्विश्वं सवद्दर्शं ॥
 यस्ते मदो वरेण्यस्तेना पवस्वान्धसा ।
 देवावीरघशंसहा ॥
 जघ्निर्द्रममित्रियं सस्निर्वाजं दिवे-दिवे ।
 गोषा उ अश्वसा असि ॥
 सम्मिक्षो अरुषो भव सूपस्थाभिर्न
 धेनुभिः ।
 सीदञ्छ्येनो न योनिमा ॥
 स पवस्व य आविथेन्द्रं वर्त्राय हन्तवे ।

वव्रिवांसं महीरपः ॥
 सुवीरासो वयं धना जयेम सोम मीढ्वः ।
 पुनानो वर्धनो गिरः ॥
 तवोतासस्तवावसा सयाम वन्वन्त आमुरः
 ।
 सोम वरतेषुजाग्रि ॥
 अपघ्नन पवते मर्धो.अप सोमो अराव्णः
 ।
 गछन्निन्द्रस्य निष्कृतम् ॥
 महो नो राय आ भर पवमान जही मर्धः
 ।
 रास्वेन्दो वीरवद यशः ॥
 न तवा शतं चन हरुतो राधो दित्सन्तमा
 मिनन ।
 यत पुनानो मखस्यसे ॥
 पवस्वेन्दो वर्षा सुतः कर्धी नो यशसो
 जने ।
 विश्वा अपद्विषो जहि ॥
 अस्य ते सख्ये वयं तवेन्दो दयुम्न उत्तमे
 ।
 सासह्याम पर्तन्यतः ॥
 या ते भीमान्यायुधा तिग्मानि सन्ति
 धूर्वणे ।
 रक्षा समस्य नो निदः ॥
 ayā vīti pari srava yasta indo madeṣvā ।
 avāhan navatīrnava ॥
 puraḥ sadya itthādhiye divodāsāya
 śambaram ।
 adha tyaṁ turvaśaṁ yadum ॥
 pari ṇo aśvamaśvavid ghomadindo
 hiraṇyavat ।
 kṣarā sahasriṇīriṣaḥ ॥
 pavamānasya te vayaṁ
 pavitramabhyundataḥ ।
 sakhitvamā vṛṇīmahe ॥
 ye te pavitramūrmayo.abhikṣaranti
 dhārayā ।
 tebhiraṇ soma mṛṇaya ॥
 sa naḥ punāna ā bhara rayiṁ
 vīravatīmiṣam ।

tīśānaḥsoma viśvataḥ ||
 etamu tyam daśa kṣipo mrjanti
 sindhumātaram |
 samādityebhirakhyata ||
 samindreṇota vāyunā suta eti pavitra ā |
 saṁ sūryasyaraśmibhiḥ ||
 sa no bhaghāya vāyave pūṣṇe pavasva
 madhumān |
 cāurmitre varuṇe ca ||
 uccā te jātamandhaso divi śad bhūmyā
 dade |
 ughraṁ śarma mahi śravaḥ ||
 enā viśvānyarya ā dyumnāni
 mānuṣāṇām |
 siśāsanto vanāmahe ||
 sa na indrāya yajyave varuṇāya
 marudbhyaḥ |
 varivovit parisrava ||
 upo śu jātamapturaṁ ghobhirbhaṅghaṁ
 pariṣkr̥tam |
 induṁ devā ayāsiśuḥ ||
 tamid vardhantu no ghiro vatsaṁ
 saṁśiśvarīva |
 ya indrasya hr̥daṁsaniḥ ||
 arṣā ṇaḥ soma śaṁ ghawe dhukṣasva
 pipyuṣīmiśam |
 vardhā samudramukthyam ||
 pavamāno ajījanad divaścitraṁ na
 tanyatum |
 jyotirvaiśvānaraṁ br̥hat ||
 pavamānasya te raso mado
 rājannaduchunaḥ |
 vi vāramavyamarṣati ||
 pavamāna rasastava dakṣo vi rājati
 dyumān |
 jyotirviśvaṁ swardṛṣe ||
 yaste mado vareṇyastena
 pavasvāndhasā |
 devāvīraghaśaṁsahā ||
 jaghnirvṛtramamitriyaṁ sasnirvājaṁ
 dive-dive |
 ghoṣā u aśvasā asi ||
 sammiślo aruṣo bhava sūpasthābhira
 dhenubhiḥ |
 sīdañchyeno na yonimā ||
 sa pavasva ya āvithendraṁ vṛtrāya
 hantave |
 vavrivāṁsaṁ mahīrapaḥ ||

suvīrāso vayaṁ dhanā jayema soma
 mīḍhvaḥ |
 punāno vardhano ghiraḥ ||
 tvotāsastavāvasā syāma vanvanta
 āmuraḥ |
 soma vrataṣujāghṛhi ||
 apaghnan pavate mṛdho.apa somo
 arāvṇaḥ |
 ghachannindrasya niṣkr̥tam ||
 maho no rāya ā bhara pavamāna jahī
 mṛdhaḥ |
 rāsvendo vīravat yaśaḥ ||
 na tvā śataṁ cana hruto rādho
 ditsantamā minan |
 yat punāno makhasyase ||
 pavasvendo vṛṣā sutaḥ kṛdhī no yaśaso
 jane |
 viśvā apadviśo jahi ||
 asya te sakhye vayaṁ tavendo dyumna
 uttame |
 sāsahyāma pṛtanyataḥ ||
 yā te bhīmānyāyudhā tighmāni santi
 dhūrvaṇe |
 rakṣā samasya no nidaḥ ||

HYMN LXI

Soma Pavamana

1. FLOW onward, Indu, with this food
for him who in thy wild delight
Battered the nine-and-ninety down,
- 2 Smote swiftly forts, and gambara,
then Yadu and that Turvaga,
For pious Divodasa's sake.
- 3 Finder of horses, pour on us horses
and
wealth in kine and gold,
And, Indu, food in boundless store.
- 4 We seek to win thy friendly love,
even Pavamana's flowing o'er
The limit of the cleansing sieve.
- 5 With those same waves which in their
stream overflow the purifying sieve,
Soma; be gracious unto us.
- 6 O Soma, being purified, bring us from
all sides,-for thou canst,-
Riches and food with hero sons.

- 7 Him here, the Child whom streams
have borne, the ten swift fingers
beautify
With the Adityas is he seen.
- 8 With Indra and with Vayu he, effused,
flows onward with, the beams
Of Surya to the cleansing sieve.
- 9 Flow rich in sweets and lovely for our
Bhaga, Vayu, Pusan flow
For Mitra and for Varuna.
- 10 High is thy juice's birth: though set
in heaven, on earth it hath obtained
Strong sheltering power and great
renown.
- 11 Striving to win, with him we gain all
wealth from the ungodly man,
Yea, all the glories of mankind.
- 12 Finder of room and freedom, flow
for Indra whom we must adore,
For Varuna and the Marut host.
- 13 The Gods have come to Indu well-
descended, beautified with milk,
The active crusher of the foe.
- 14 Even as mother cows their calf, so
let our praise-songs strengthen him,
Yea, him who winneth Indra's heart.
- 15 Soma, pour blessings on our kine,
pour forth the food that streams with
milk
Increase the sea that merits laud.
- 16 From heaven hath Pavamana made,
as 'twere, the marvellous thunder, and
The lofty light of all mankind.
- 17 The gladdening and auspicious juice
of thee, of Pavamana, King!
Flows o'er the woollen straining-cloth.
- 18 Thy juice, O Pavamana, sends its
rays abroad like splendid skill,
Like lustre, all heaven's light, to see.
- 19 Flow onward with that juice of thine
most excellent, that brings delight,
Slaying the wicked, dear to Gods.
- 20 Killing the foeman and his hate, and
winning booty every day,
Gainer art thou of steeds and kine.
- 21 Red-hued, be blended with the milk
that seems to yield its lovely breast,
Falcon-like resting in thine home.
- 22 Flow onward thou who
strengthenedst Indra to slaughter Vrtra

- who
Compassed and stayed the mighty
floods.
- 23 Soma who rainest gifts, may we win
riches with our hero sons:
Strengthen, as thou art cleansed, our
hymns.
- 24 Aided by thee, and through thy
grace, may we be slayers when we war:
Watch, Soma, at our solemn rites.
- 25 Chasing our foemen, driving off the
godless, Soma floweth on,
Going to Indra's special place.
- 26 O Pavamana, hither bring great
riches, and destroy our foes:
O Indu, grant heroic fame.
- 27 A hundred obstacles have ne'er
checked
thee when fain to give thy boons,
When, being cleansed, thou combatest.
- 28 Indu, flow on, a mighty juice; glorify
us among the folk:
Drive all our enemies away.
- 29 Indu, in this thy friendship most lofty
and glorious may we
Subdue all those who war with us.
- 30 Those awful weapons that thou hast,
sharpened at point to strike men down-
Guard us therewith from every foe.

Hymn 62

- एते अस्त्रमिन्दवस्तिरः पवित्रमाशवः ।
विश्वान्यभिसौभगा ॥
विघ्नन्तो दुरिता पुरु सुगा तोकाय
वाजिनः ।
तना कर्णन्तो अर्वते ॥
कर्णन्तो वरिवो गवे. अभ्यर्षन्ति सुष्टुतिम्
।
इळामस्मभ्यं संयतम् ॥
असाव्यं शुर्मदायाप्सु दक्षो गिरिष्ठाः ।
शयेनो न योनिमासदत ॥
शुभ्रमन्धो देववातमप्सु धूतो नर्भिः सुतः
।

सवदन्ति गावः पयोभिः ॥
 आदीमश्वं न हेतारो.अशूशुभन्नम्रताय ।
 मध्वो रसं सधमादे ॥
 यास्ते धारा मधुश्रुतो.अरुग्रमिन्द ऊतये ।
 ताभिः पवित्रमासदः ॥
 सो अर्षेन्द्राय पीतये तिरो रोमाण्यव्यया ।
 सीदन योना वनेष्वा ॥
 तवमिन्दो परि सरव सवादिष्ठो
 अङ्गिरोभ्यः ।
 वरिवोविद घर्तं पयः ॥
 अयं विचर्षणिर्हितः पवमानः स चेतति ।
 हिन्वान आप्यं बर्हत ॥
 एष वर्षा वर्षव्रतः पवमानो अशस्तिहा ।
 करद वसूनि दाशुषे ॥
 आ पवस्व सहस्रिणं रयिं गोमन्तमश्विनम
 ।
 पुरुश्चन्द्रम्पुरुस्प्रहम ॥
 एष सय परि षिच्यते मर्ज्यमान
 आयुभिः ।
 ऊरुगायः कविक्रतुः ॥
 सहस्रोतिः शतामघो विमानो रजसः कविः
 ।
 इन्द्राय पवते मदः ॥
 गिरा जात इह सतुत इन्दुरिन्द्राय धीयते
 ।
 विर्योना वसताविव ॥
 पवमानः सुतो नर्भिः सोमो
 वाजमिवासरत ।
 चमूषु शक्मनासदम ॥
 तं तरिष्ठे तरिवन्धुरे रथे युञ्जन्ति
 यातवे ।
 रषीणां सप्त धीतिभिः ॥
 तं सोतारो धनस्प्रतमाशुं वाजाय यातवे ।
 हरिं हिनोत वाजिनम ॥
 आविशन कलशं सुतो विश्वा अर्षन्नभि

शरियः ।
 शूरोन गोषु तिष्ठति ॥
 आ त इन्दो मदाय कं पयो दुहन्त्यायवः
 ।
 देवा देवेभ्यो मधु ॥
 आ नः सोमं पवित्र आ सर्जता
 मधुमत्तमम ।
 देवेभ्यो देवश्रुतमम ॥
 एते सोमा अरुक्षत गर्णानाः शरवसे महे ।
 मदिन्तमस्य धारया ॥
 अभि गव्यानि वीतये नमर्णा पुनानो
 अर्षसि ।
 सनद्वाजः परि सरव ॥
 उत नो गोमतीरिषो विश्वा अर्ष परिष्टुभः ।
 गर्णानो जमदग्निना ॥
 पवस्व वाचो अग्रियः सोम
 चित्राभिरूतिभिः ।
 अभि विश्वानि काव्या ॥
 तवं समुद्रिया अपो.अग्रियो वाच ईरयन ।
 पवस्व विश्वमेजय ॥
 तुभ्येमा भुवना कवे महिम्ने सोम
 तस्थिरे ।
 तुभ्यमर्षन्तिसिन्धवः ॥
 पर ते दिवो न वर्ष्टयो धारा यन्त्यसश्चतः
 ।
 अभि शुक्रामुपस्तिरम ॥
 इन्द्रायेन्दुं पुनीतनोग्रं दक्षाय साधनम ।
 ईशानं वीतिराधसम ॥
 पवमान रतः कविः सोमः पवित्रमासदत ।
 दधत सतोत्रेसुवीर्यम ॥
 ete asṛghramindavastiraḥ
 pavitramāśavaḥ ।
 viśvānyabhisaubhaghā ॥
 vighnanto duritā puru sughā tokāya
 vājinaḥ ।
 tanā kṛṇvanto arvate ॥
 kṛṇvanto varivo ghave.abhyarṣanti

suṣṭutim |
 iḷāsmabhyam saṃyatam ||
 asāvyaṃśurmadāyāpsu dakṣo
 ghiriṣṭhāḥ |
 śyeno na yonimāsadat ||
 śubhramandho devavātamapsu dhūto
 nṛbhiḥ sutaḥ |
 svadanti ghāvaḥ payobhiḥ ||
 ādīmaśvam na
 hetāro. aśūsubhannamṛtāya |
 madhvo rasaṃ sadhamāde ||
 yāste dhārā madhuścuto. asrghraminda
 ūtaye |
 tābhiḥ pavitramāsadat ||
 so arṣendrāya pītaye tiro romāṇyavyayā
 |
 sīdan yonā vaneṣvā ||
 tvamindo pari srava svādiṣṭho
 aṅghirobhyah |
 varivovid ghr̥taṃ payah ||
 ayam vicarṣaṇirhitaḥ pavamānaḥ sa
 cetati |
 hinvāna āpyam br̥hat ||
 eṣa vṛṣā vṛṣavrataḥ pavamāno aśastihā |
 karad vasūni dāśuṣe ||
 ā pavasva sahasriṇam rayim
 ghomantamaśvinam |
 puruścandrapuruspr̥ham ||
 eṣa sya pari śicyate marmṛjyamāna
 āyubhiḥ |
 urughāyaḥ kavikratuḥ ||
 sahasrotiḥ śatāmagho vimāno rajasah
 kaviḥ |
 indrāya pavate madaḥ ||
 ghirā jāta iha stuta indurindrāya dhīyate
 |
 viryonā vasatāviva ||
 pavamānaḥ suto nṛbhiḥ somo
 vājamivāsarāt |
 camūṣu śakmanāsadam ||
 taṃ tripṛṣṭhe trivandhure rathe yuñjanti
 yātave |
 rṣiṇām sapta dhītibhiḥ ||
 taṃ sotāro dhanaspr̥tamāśum vājāya
 yātave |
 hariṃ hinota vājinam ||
 āviśan kalaśam suto viśvā arṣannabhi
 śriyah |

sūrona ghoṣu tiṣṭhati ||
 ā ta indo madāya kaṃ payo
 duhantyāyavaḥ |
 devā devebhyo madhu ||
 ā naḥ somaṃ pavitra ā sr̥jatā
 madhumattamam |
 devebhyo devaśruttamam ||
 ete somā asr̥kṣata ghr̥ṇānāḥ śravase
 mahe |
 madintamasya dhārayā ||
 abhi ghavyāni vītaye nṛmṇā punāno
 arṣasi |
 sanadvājaḥ pari srava ||
 uta no ghomatīriṣo viśvā arṣa
 pariṣṭubhaḥ |
 ghr̥ṇāno jamadagninā ||
 pavasva vāco aghriyaḥ soma
 citrābhirūtibhiḥ |
 abhi viśvāni kāvyā ||
 tvaṃ samudriyā apo. aghriyo vāca
 īrayan |
 pavasva viśvamejaya ||
 tubhyemā bhuvanā kave mahimne soma
 tasthire |
 tubhyamarṣantisindhavaḥ ||
 pra te divo na vṛṣṭayo dhārā
 yantyasaścataḥ |
 abhi śukrāmupastiram ||
 indrāyendum punītanoghram dakṣāya
 sādhanam |
 īśānam vītirādhasam ||
 pavamāna ṛtaḥ kaviḥ somaḥ
 pavitramāsadat |
 dadhat stotresuvīryam ||

HYMN LXII

Soma Pavamana

1. THESE rapid Soma-drops have been
poured through the purifying sieve
To bring us all felicities.
- 2 Dispelling manifold mishap, giving
the courser's progeny,
Yea, and the warrior steed, success.
- 3 Bringing prosperity to kine, they
make perpetual Ila flow
To us for noble eulogy.

4 Strong, mountain-born, the stalk hath
been
pressed in the streams for rapturous joy:
Hawk-like he settles in his home.
5 Fair is the God-loved juice; the plant
is washed in waters, pressed by men
The milch-kine sweeten it with milk.
6 As drivers deck a courser, so have
they adorned the meath's juice for
Ambrosia, for the festival.
7 Thou, Indu, with thy streams that drop
sweet juices, which were poured for
help,
Hast settled in the cleansing sieve.
8 So flow thou onward through the
fleece, for Indra flow, to be his drink,
Finding thine home in vats of wood.
9 As giving room and freedom, as most
sweet, pour butter forth and milk,
O Indu, for the Angirases.
10 Most active and benevolent, this
Pavamana, sent to us
For lofty friendship, meditates.
11 Queller of curses, mighty, with
strong sway, this Pavamana shall
Bring treasures to the worshipper.
12 Pour thou upon us thousandfold
possessions, both of kine and steeds,
Exceeding glorious, much-desired.
13 Wandering far, with wise designs,
the juice here present is effused,
Made beautiful by living men.
14 For Indra flows the gladdening
drink, the measurer of the region, Sage,
With countless wealth and endless help.
15 Born on the inountain, lauded here,
Indu for Indra is set down,
As in her sheltering nest a bird.
16 Pressed by the men, as 'twere to war
hath Soma Pavamana sped,
To test with might within the vats.
17 That he may move, they yoke him to
the three-backed triple-seated car
By the Seven Rsis' holy songs.
18 Drive ye that Tawny Courser, O ye
pressers, on his way to war,
Swift Steed who carries off the spoil.
19 Pouring all glories hither, he, effused
and entering the jar,
Stands like a hero mid the kine.

20 Indu, the living men milk out the
juice to make the rapturous draught:
Gods for the Gods milk out the meath.
21 Pour for the Gods into the sieve our
Soma very rich in sweets,
Him whom the Gods most gladly hear.
22 Into his stream who gladdens best
these Soma juices have been poured,
Lauded with songs for lofty fame.
23 Thou flowest to enjoy the milk, and
bringest valour, being cleansed:
Winning the spoil flow hitherward.
24 And, hymned by Jamadagnis, let all
nourishment that kine supply,
And general praises, flow to us.
25 Soma, as leader of the song flow
onward with thy wondrous aids,
For holy lore of every kind.
26 Do thou as leader of the song,
stirring the waters of the sea,
Flow onward, thou who movest all.
27 O Soma, O thou Sage, these worlds
stand ready to attest thy might:
For thy behoof the rivers flow.
28 Like showers of rain that fall from
heaven thy streams perpetually flow
To the bright fleece spread under them.
29 For potent Indra purify Indu
effectual and strong,
Enjoyment-giver, Mighty Lord.
30 Soma, true, Pavamana, Sage, is
seated in the cleansing sieve,
Giving his praiser hero strength.

Hymn 63

आ पवस्व सहस्रिणं रयिं सोम सुवीर्यम् ।
अस्मे शरवांसिधारय ॥
इषमूर्जं च पिन्वस इन्द्राय मत्सरिन्तमः
|
चमूष्वा नि षीदसि ॥
सुत इन्द्राय विष्णवे सोमः कलशे अक्षरत
|
मधुमानस्तुवायवे ॥
एते अरुग्रमाशवो.अति हवरांसि बभ्रवः ।
सोमा रतस्य धारया ॥

इन्द्रं वर्धन्तो असुरः कर्णन्तो विश्वमार्यम

|
अपघ्नन्तो अरावणः ||

सुता अनु सवमा रजो.अभ्यर्षन्ति बभ्रवः

|
इन्द्रं गच्छन्त इन्द्रवः ||

अया पवस्व धारया यया सूर्यमरोचयः |

हिन्यानो मानुषीरपः ||

अयुक्त सूर एतशं पवमानो मनावधि |

अन्तरिक्षेण यातवे ||

उत तया हरितो दश सूर्यो अयुक्त यातवे |

इन्दुरिन्द्र इतिब्रुवन ||

परीतो वायवे सुतं गिर इन्द्राय मत्सरम |

अव्यो वारेषुसिञ्चत ||

पवमान विदा रयिमस्मभ्यं सोम दुष्टरम |

यो दूणाशो वनुष्यता ||

अभ्यर्ष सहस्रिणं रयिं गोमन्तमश्विनम |

अभि वाजमुत शरवः ||

सोमो देवो न सूर्यो.अद्रिभिः पवते सुतः |

दधानः कलशे रसम ||

एते धामान्यार्या शुक्रा रतस्य धारया |

वाजं गोमन्तमक्षरन ||

सुता इन्द्राय वज्रिणे सोमासो दध्याशिरः |

पवित्रमत्यक्षरन ||

पर सोम मधुमत्तमो राये अर्ष पवित्र आ |

मदो यो देववीतमः ||

तमी मर्जन्त्यायवो हरिं नदीषु वाजिनम |

इन्दुमिन्द्रायमत्सरम ||

आ पवस्व हिरण्यवदश्वावत सोम वीरवत

|
वाजं गोमन्तमा भर ||

परि वाजे न वाजयुमव्यो वारेषु सिञ्चत |

इन्द्राय मधुमत्तमम ||

कविं मर्जन्ति मर्ज्य धीभिर्विप्रा अवस्यवः

|
वर्षा कनिक्रदर्षति ||

वर्षणं धीभिरसुरं सोमं रतस्य धारया |

मती विप्राः समस्वरन ||

पवस्व देवायुषगिन्द्रं गच्छतु ते मदः |

वायुमा रोह धर्मणा ||

पवमान नि तोशसे रयिं सोम शरवाय्यम

|
परियः समुद्रमा विश ||

अपघ्नन पवसे मर्धः करतुवित सोम

मत्सरः |

नुदस्वादेवयुं जनम ||

पवमाना अरुक्षत सोमाः शुक्रास इन्द्रवः |

अभि विश्वानिकाव्या ||

पवमानास आशवः शुभ्रा अस्त्रमिन्द्रवः |

घनन्तो विश्वा अप दविषः ||

पवमना दिवस पर्यन्तरिक्षादरुक्षत |

पर्थिव्या अधि सानवि ||

पुनानः सोम धारयेन्दो विश्वा अप सरिधः

|
जहि रक्षांसि सुक्रतो ||

अपघ्नन सोम रक्षसो.अभ्यर्ष कनिक्रदत |

दयुमन्तं शुष्ममुत्तमम ||

अस्मे वसूनि धारय सोम दिव्यानि

पार्थिवा |

इन्द्रो विश्वानिवार्या ||

ā pavasva sahasriṇaṃ rayiṃ soma

suvīryam |

asme śravāṃsidhāraya ||

iṣamūrjaṃ ca pinvasa indrāya

matsarintamaḥ |

camūṣvā ni ṣīdasi ||

suta indrāya viṣṇave somaḥ kalaśe

akṣarat |

madhumānastuvāyave ||

ete asṛghramāśavo.ati hvarāṃsi

babhravaḥ |

somā ṛtasya dhārayā ||

indraṃ vardhanto apturaḥ kṛṇvanto

viśvamāryam |

apaghnanto arāvṇaḥ ||

sutā anu svamā rajo.abhyarṣanti
 babhravaḥ |
 indraṃ ghachanta indavaḥ ||
 ayā pavasva dhārayā yayā
 sūryamarocayaḥ |
 hinvāno mānuṣīrapaḥ ||
 ayukta sūra etaśaṃ pavamāno
 manāvadhi |
 antarikṣeṇa yātave ||
 uta tyā harito daśa sūro ayukta yātave |
 indurindra itibruvan ||
 parīto vāyave sutaṃ ghira indrāya
 matsaram |
 avyo vāreṣusiñcata ||
 pavamāna vidā rayimasmabhyaṃ soma
 duṣṭaram |
 yo dūṇāśo vanuṣyatā ||
 abhyarṣa sahasriṇaṃ rayiṃ
 ghomantamaśvinam |
 abhi vājamuta śravaḥ ||
 somo devo na sūryo.adribhiḥ pavate
 sutaḥ |
 dadhānaḥ kalaśe rasam ||
 ete dhāmānyāryā śukrā ṛtasya dhārayā |
 vājaṃ ghomantamakṣaran ||
 sutā indrāya vajriṇe somāso
 dadhyāśiraḥ |
 pavitramatyakṣaran ||
 pra soma madhumattamo rāye arṣa
 pavitra ā |
 mado yo devavītamah ||
 tamī mrjantyāyavo hariṃ nadīṣu
 vājinam |
 indumindrāyamatsaram ||
 ā pavasva hiraṇyavadaśvāvat soma
 vīravat |
 vājaṃ ghomantamā bhara ||
 pari vāje na vājayumavyo vāreṣu
 siñcata |
 indrāya madhumattamam ||
 kaviṃ mrjanti marjyaṃ dhībhirviprā
 avasyavaḥ |
 vṛṣā kanikradarṣati ||
 vṛṣaṇaṃ dhībhirapturaṃ somaṃ ṛtasya
 dhārayā |
 matī viprāḥ samasvaran ||
 pavasva devāyusaghindraṃ ghachatu te
 madaḥ |

vāyumā roha dharmāṇā ||
 pavamāna ni tośase rayiṃ soma
 śravāyyam |
 priyaḥ samudramā viśa ||
 apaghnan pavase mṛdhaḥ kratuvit soma
 matsaraḥ |
 nudasvādevayurṃ janam ||
 pavamānā asṛkṣata somāḥ śukrāsa
 indavaḥ |
 abhi viśvānikāvyā ||
 pavamānāsa āśavaḥ śubhrā
 asṛghramindavaḥ |
 ghnanto viśvā apa dviṣaḥ ||
 pavamanā divas paryantarikṣādasṛkṣata
 |
 pṛthivyā adhi sānavi ||
 punānaḥ soma dhārayendo viśvā apa
 sridhaḥ |
 jahi rakṣāṃsi sukrato ||
 apaghnan soma rakṣaso.abhyarṣa
 kanikradat |
 dyumantaṃ śuṣmamuttamam ||
 asme vasūni dhāraya soma divyāni
 pārthivā |
 indo viśvānivāryā ||

HYMN LXIII

Soma Pavanana

1. POUR hitherward, O Soma, wealth in thousands and heroic strength, And keep renown secure for us.
- 2 Thou makest food and vigour swell for Indra, best of gladdeners! Within the cups thou seatest thee.
- 3 For Indra and for Visnu poured, Soma hath flowed into the jar: May Vayu find it rich in sweets.
- 4 These Somas swift and brown of hue, in stream of solemn sacrifice Have flowed through twisted obstacles,
- 5 Performing every noble work, active, augmenting Indra's strength, Driving away the godless ones.
- 6 Brown Soma-drops, effused that seek Indra, to their appropriate place Flow through the region hitherward.

7 Flow onward with that stream of thine
 wherewith thou gavest Surya light,
 Urging on waters good to men.
 8 He, Pavamana, high o'er man yoked
 the Sun's courser Etasa
 To travel through the realm of air.
 9 And those ten Coursers, tawny-hued,
 he harnessed that the Sun might come
 Indu, he said, is Indra's self.
 10 Hence, singers, pour the
 gladdening juice to Vayu and to Indra,
 pour
 The drops upon the fleecy cloth.
 11 O Soma Pavamana, find wealth for
 us not to be assailed,
 Wealth which the foeman may not win.
 12 Send riches hither with thy stream in
 thousands, both of steeds and kine,
 Send spoil of war and high renown.
 13 Soma the God, expressed with
 stones, like Surya, floweth on his way,
 Pouring the juice within the jar.
 14 These brilliant drops have poured for
 us, in stream of solemn sacrifice,
 Worshipful laws and strength in kine.
 15 Over the cleansing sieve have flowed
 the Somas, blent with curdled milk,
 Effused for Indra Thunder-armed.
 16 Soma, do thou most rich in sweets, a
 gladdening drink most dear to Gods,
 Flow to the sieve to bring us wealth.
 17 For Indra, living men adorn the
 Tawny Courser in the streams, Indu, the
 giver of delight.
 18 Pour for us, Soma, wealth in gold, in
 horses and heroic sons,
 Bring hither strength in herds of kine.
 19 For Indra pour ye on the fleece him
 very sweet to taste, who longs.
 For battle as it were in war.
 20 The singers, seeking help, adorn the
 Sage who must be decked with songs:
 Loud bellowing the Steer comes on,
 21 The singers with their thoughts and
 hymns have, in the stream of sacrifice,
 Caused Soma, active Steer, to roar.
 22 God, working with mankind, flow
 on; to Indra go thy gladdening juice:
 To Vayu mount as Law commands
 23 O Soma, Pavamana, thou pourest out

wealth that brings renown:
 Enter the lake, as one we love.
 24 Soma thou flowest chasing foes and
 bringing wisdom and delight:
 Drive off the folk who love not Gods.
 25 The Pavamanas have been poured,
 the brilliant drops of Soma juice,
 For holy lore of every kind.
 26 The Pavamanas have been shed, the
 beautiful swift Soma-drops,
 Driving all enemies afar.
 27 From, heaven, from out the
 firmament, hath Pavamana been effused
 Upon the summit of the earth.
 28 O Soma, Indu, very wise, drive,
 being purified, with thy stream
 All foes, all Raksasas away.
 29 Driving the Raksasas afar, O Soma,
 bellowing, pour for us
 Most excellent and splendid strength.
 30 Soma, do thou secure for us the
 treasures of the earth and heaven,
 Indu, all boons to be desired.

Hymn 64

वर्षा सोम दयुमानसि वर्षा देव वर्षव्रतः ।
 वर्षा धर्माणि दधिषे ॥
 वर्षस्ते वर्ष्यं शवो वर्षा वनं वर्षा मदः ।
 सत्यं वर्षेन वर्षेदसि ॥
 अश्वो न चक्रदो वर्षा सं गा इन्दो समर्वतः
 ।
 वि नो राये दुरो वर्धि ॥
 अरुक्षत पर वाजिनो गव्या सोमासो
 अश्वया ।
 शुक्रासो वीरयाशवः ॥
 शुम्भमाना रतायुभिर्ज्यमाना गभस्त्योः
 ।
 पवन्ते वारेव्यये ॥
 ते विश्वा दाशुषे वसु सोमा दिव्यानि
 पार्थिवा ।
 पवन्तामान्तरिक्ष्या ॥
 पवमानस्य विश्ववित पर ते सर्गा अरुक्षत

|
 सूर्यस्येव न रश्मयः ॥
 केतुं कर्ण्वन दिवस परि विश्वा
 रूपाभ्यर्षसि ।
 समुद्रः सोम पिन्वसे ॥
 हिन्वानो वाचमिष्यसि पवमान विधर्मणि
 |
 अक्रान देवो नसूर्यः ॥
 इन्दुः पविष्ट चेतनः परियः कवीनां मती ।
 सर्जदशं रथीरिव ॥
 ऊर्मिर्यस्ते पवित्र आ देवावीः पर्यक्षरत ।
 सीदन्तस्य योनिमा ॥
 स नो अर्ष पवित्र आ मदो यो देववीतमः
 |
 इन्दविन्द्रायपीतये ॥
 इषे पवस्व धारया मर्ज्यमानो मनीषिभिः
 |
 इन्दो रुचाभिगा इहि ॥
 पुनानो वरिवस कर्धूर्यर्ज जनाय गिर्वणः ।
 हरे सर्जानाशिरम ॥
 पुनानो देववीतय इन्द्रस्य याहि निष्क्रतम
 |
 दयुतानो वाजिभिर्यतः ॥
 पर हिन्वानास इन्दवो.अछा समुद्रमाशवः
 |
 धिया जूता अरुक्षत ॥
 मर्जानास आयवो वर्था समुद्रमिन्दवः ।
 अगमन्तस्य योनिमा ॥
 परि णो याह्यस्मयुर्विश्वा वसून्योजसा ।
 पाहि नः शर्म वीरवत ॥
 मिमाति वहिरेतशः पदं युजान रक्वभिः ।
 पर यत समुद्र आहितः ॥
 आ यद योनिं हिरण्ययमाशुरतस्य सीदति
 |
 जहात्यप्रचेतसः ॥
 अभि वेना अनूषतेयक्षन्ति परचेतसः ।

मज्जन्त्यविचेतसः ॥
 इन्द्रायेन्दो मरुत्वते पवस्व मधुमत्तमः ।
 रतस्य योनिमासदम ॥
 तं तवा विप्रा वचोविदः परिष कर्ण्वन्ति
 वेधसः ।
 सं तवा मर्जन्त्यायवः ॥
 रसं ते मित्रो अर्यमा पिबन्ति वरुनः कवे ।
 पवमानस्य मरुतः ॥
 तवं सोम विपश्चितं पुनानो वाचमिष्यसि ।
 इन्दो सहस्रभर्णसम ॥
 उतो सहस्रभर्णसं वाचं सोम मखस्युवम ।
 पुनान इन्दवा भर ॥
 पुनान इन्दवेषां पुरुहूत जनानाम ।
 परियः समुद्रमा विश ॥
 दविद्युतत्या रुचा परिष्टोभन्त्या कर्पा ।
 सोमाः शुक्रा गवाशिरः ॥
 हिन्वानो हेत्रिभिर्यत आ वाजं वाज्यक्रमीत
 |
 सीदन्तो वनुषो यथा ॥
 रधक सोम सवस्तये संजग्मानो दिवः
 कविः ।
 पवस्व सूर्योद्ग्रे ॥
 vṛṣā soma dyumānāsi vṛṣā deva
 vṛṣavrataḥ ।
 vṛṣā dharmāṇi dadhiṣe ॥
 vṛṣṇaste vṛṣṇyaṃ śavo vṛṣā vanaṃ
 vṛṣā madaḥ ।
 satyaṃ vṛṣan vṛṣedasi ॥
 aśvo na cakrado vṛṣā saṃ ghā indo
 samarvataḥ ।
 vi no rāye duro vṛdhi ॥
 asṛkṣata pra vājino ghavyā somāso
 aśvayā ।
 śukrāso vīrayāśavaḥ ॥
 śumbhamānā ṛtāyubhirmṛjyamānā
 ghabhastyoḥ ।
 pavante vāreavyaye ॥
 te viśvā dāśuṣe vasu somā divyāni
 pāṛthivā ।
 pavantāmāntarikṣyā ॥

pavamānasya viśvavit pra te sarghā
 asṛkṣata |
 sūryasyeva na raśmayah ||
 ketum kṛṇvan divas pari viśvā
 rūpābhyarṣasi |
 samudraḥ soma pinvase ||
 hinvāno vācamīṣyasi pavamāna
 vidharmaṇi |
 akrān devo nasūryah ||
 induḥ paviṣṭa cetanaḥ priyaḥ kavīnām
 matī |
 sṛjadaśvaṁ rathīriva ||
 ūrmiryaste pavitra ā devāvīḥ
 paryakṣarat |
 sīdannṛtasya yonimā ||
 sa no arṣa pavitra ā mado yo
 devavītamaḥ |
 indavindrāyapītaye ||
 iṣe pavasva dhārayā mrjyamāno
 manīṣibhiḥ |
 indo rucābhighā ihi ||
 punāno varivas kṛdhyūrjaṁ janāya
 ghirvaṇaḥ |
 hare sṛjānaāśiram ||
 punāno devavītaya indrasya yāhi
 niṣkṛtam |
 dyutāno vājibhiryataḥ ||
 pra hinvānāsa indavo.achā
 samudramāśavaḥ |
 dhiyā jūtā asṛkṣata ||
 marmrjānāsa āyavo vṛthā
 samudramindavaḥ |
 aghmannṛtasya yonimā ||
 pari ṇo yāhyasmayurviśvā vasūnyojasā |
 pāhi naḥ śarma vīravat ||
 mimāti vahniretaśaḥ padaṁ yujāna
 ṛkvabhiḥ |
 pra yat samudra āhitaḥ ||
 ā yad yoniṁ hiraṇyayamāśurtasya sīdati
 |
 jahātyapracetasah ||
 abhi venā anūṣateyakṣanti pracetasah |
 majjantyavicitasah ||
 indrāyendo marutvate pavasva
 madhumattamaḥ |
 ṛtasya yonimāsadam ||
 taṁ tvā viprā vacovidah pariṣ kṛṇvanti
 vedhasah |

saṁ tvā mrjantyāyavaḥ ||
 rasaṁ te mitro aryamā pibanti varunaḥ
 kave |
 pavamānasya marutaḥ ||
 tvaṁ soma vipaścitaṁ punāno
 vācamīṣyasi |
 indo sahasrabharṇasam ||
 uto sahasrabharṇasaṁ vācam soma
 makhasyuvam |
 punāna indavā bhara ||
 punāna indaveśāṁ puruhūta janānām |
 priyaḥ samudramā viśa ||
 davidyutatyā rucā pariṣṭobhantyā kṛpā |
 somāḥ śukrā ghavāśiraḥ ||
 hinvāno hetṛbhiryata ā vājaṁ
 vājyakramīt |
 sīdanto vanuṣo yathā ||
 ṛdhak soma svastaye saṁjaghmāno
 divaḥ kaviḥ |
 pavasva sūryodṛṣe ||

HYMN LXIV

Soma Pavamana

1. Soma, thou art a splendid Steer, a Steer, O God, with steerlike sway:
Thou as a Steer ordainest laws.
- 2 Steer-strong thy might is as a steer's,
steerstrong thywood, steer-like thy drink
A Steer indeed, O Steer, art thou.
- 3 Thou, Indu, as a vigorous horse, hast
neighed together steeds and kine:
Unbar for us the doors to wealth.
- 4 Out of desire of cows and steeds and
horses. potent Soma-drops,
Brilliant and swift, have been effused.
- 5 They purified in both the hands, made
beautiful by holy men,
Flow onward to the fleecy cloth.
- 6 These Soma juices shall pour forth all
treasures for the worshipper
From heaven and earth and firmament.
- 7 The streams of Pavamana, thine,
Finder of all, have been effused,
Even as Surya's rays of light.
- 8 Making the light that shines from

heaven thou flowest on to every form
 Soma, thou swellest like a sea.
 9 Urged on thou sendest out thy voice,
 O Pavamana; thou hast moved,
 Like the God Surya, to the sieve.
 10 Indu, Enlightener, Friend, hath been
 purified by the sages' hymns:
 So starts the charioteer his steed-
 11 Thy God-delighting wave which
 hath flowed to purifying seive,
 Alighting in the home of Law.
 12 Flow to our sieve, a gladdening
 draught that hath most intercourse with
 Gods,
 Indu, to Indra for his drink.
 13 Flow onward with a stream for food,
 made beautiful by sapient men:
 Indu with sheen approach the milk.
 14 While thou art cleansed, Song-
 Lover, bring comfort and vigour to the
 folk,
 Poured, Tawny One! on milk and curds.
 15 Purified for the feast of Gods, go
 thou to Indra's special place,
 Resplendent, guided by the strong.
 16 Accelerated by the hymn, the rapid
 drops of Soma juice
 Have flowed, urged onward, to the lake.
 17 Easily have the living drops, made
 beautiful, approached the lake,
 Yea, to the place of sacrifice.
 18 Compass about, our faithful Friend,
 all our possessions with thy might:
 Guard, hero like, our sheltering home.
 19 Loud neighs the Courser Etasa, with
 singers, harnessed for the place,
 Guided for travel to the lake.
 20 What time the Swift One resteth in
 the golden place of sacrifice,
 He leaves the foolish far away.
 21 The friends have sung in unison, the
 prudent wish to sacrifice:
 Down sink the unintelligent.
 22 For Indra girt by Maruts, flow, thou
 Indu, very rich in sweets,
 To sit in place of sacrifice.
 23 Controlling priests and sages skilled
 in holy song adorn thee well:
 The living make thee beautiful.
 24 Aryaman, Mitra, Varuna drink

Pavamana's juice, yea, thine:
 O Sage, the Maruts drink thereof.
 25 O Soma, Indu, thou while thou art
 purified urgest onward speech.
 Thousandfold, with the lore of hymns.
 26 Yea, Soma, Indu, while thou art
 purified do thou bring to us
 Speech thousandfold that longs for war.
 27 O Indu, Much-invoked, while thou
 art purifying, as the Friend.
 Of these men enter thou the lake.
 28 Bright are these Somas blent with
 milk, with light that flashes brilliantly.
 And form that utters loud acclaim.
 29 Led by his drivers, and sent forth, the
 Strong Steed hath come nigh for spoil,
 Like warriors when they stand arrayed.
 30 Specially, Soma, coming as a Sage
 from heaven to prosper us,
 Flow like the Sun for us to see.

Hymn 65

हिन्वन्ति सूरमुस्रयः सवसारो जामयस
 पतिम ।
 महामिन्दुं महीयुवः ॥
 पवमान रुचा-रुचा देवो देवेभ्यस परि ।
 विश्वा वसून्याविश ॥
 आ पवमान सुष्टुतिं वर्ष्टि देवेभ्यो दुवः ।
 इषे पवस्व संयतम ॥
 वर्षा हयसि भानुना दयुमन्तं तवा हवामहे
 ।
 पवमान सवाध्यः ॥
 आ पवस्व सुवीर्यं मन्दमानः सवायुध ।
 इहो षविन्दवा गहि ॥
 यदद्भिः परिषिच्यसे मर्ज्यमानो गभस्त्योः
 ।
 दारुणा सधस्थमश्रुषे ॥
 पर सोमाय वयश्चवत पवमानाय गायत ।
 महे सहस्रचक्षसे ॥
 यस्य वर्णं मधुश्चुतं हरिं हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः ।
 इन्दुमिन्द्राय पीतये ॥

तस्य ते वाजिनो वयं विश्वा धनानि
 जिग्युषः ।
 सखित्वमा वर्णीमहे ॥
 वर्षा पवस्व धारया मरुत्वते च मत्सरः ।
 विश्वा दधान ओजसा ॥
 तं तवा धर्तारमोण्योः पवमान सवर्द्रश्म ।
 हिन्वे वाजेषु वाजिनम ॥
 अया चित्तो विपानया हरिः पवस्व धारया
 युजं वाजेषु चोदय ॥
 आ न इन्दो महीमिषं पवस्व विश्वदर्शतः
 अस्मभ्यं सोम गातुवित ॥
 आ कलशा अनूषतेन्दो धाराभिरोजसा ।
 एन्द्रस्य पीतयेविश ॥
 यस्य ते मयं रसं तीव्रं दुहन्त्यद्रिभिः ।
 स पवस्वाभिमातिहा ॥
 राजा मेधाभिरीयते पवमानो मनावधि ।
 अन्तरिक्षेण यातवे ॥
 आ न इन्दो शतग्विनं गवां पोषं सवश्यम
 वह्ना भगन्तिमूतये ॥
 आ नः सोम सहो जुवो रूपं न वर्चसे भर
 सुष्वाणो देववीतये ॥
 अर्षा सोम दयुमन्तमो.अभि दरोणानि
 रोरुवत ।
 सीदञ्छयेनोन योनिमा ॥
 अप्सा इन्द्राय वायवे वरुणाय मरुद्भ्यः ।
 सोमो अर्षति विष्णवे ॥
 इषं तोकाय नो दधदस्मभ्यं सोम विश्वतः
 आ पवस्वसहस्रिणम ॥
 ये सोमासः परावति ये अर्वावति सुन्विरे
 ये वादः शर्यणावति ॥

य आर्जीकेषु कर्त्वसु ये मध्ये पस्त्यानाम
 ये वा जनेषुपञ्चसु ॥
 ते नो वर्ष्टि दिवस परि पवन्तामा सुवीर्यम
 सुवाना देवास इन्दवः ॥
 पवते हर्यतो हरिर्ग्रानो जमदग्निना ।
 हिन्वानो गोरधित्वचि ॥
 पर शुक्रासो वयोजुवो हिन्वानासो न
 ससयः ।
 शरीणानाप्सु मर्ज्जत ॥
 तं तवा सुतेष्वाभुवो हिन्विरे देवतातये ।
 स पवस्वानया रुचा ॥
 आ ते दक्षं मयोभुवं वह्निमया वर्णीमहे ।
 पान्तमापुरुस्प्रहम ॥
 आ मन्द्रमा वरेण्यमा विप्रमा मनीषिणम
 पान्तमा पुरुस्प्रहम ॥
 आ रयिमा सुचेतुनमा सुक्रतो तनूष्वा ।
 पान्तमा पुरुस्प्रहम ॥
 hinvanti sūramusrayaḥ svasāro jāmayas
 patim ।
 mahāminduṃ mahīyuvaḥ ॥
 pavamāna rucā-rucā devo devebhyas
 pari ।
 viśvā vasūnyāviśa ॥
 ā pavamāna suṣṭutiṃ vṛṣṭiṃ devebhyo
 duvaḥ ।
 iṣe pavasva saṃyatam ॥
 vṛṣā hyasi bhānunā dyumantaṃ tvā
 havāmahe ।
 pavamāna svādhyah ॥
 ā pavasva suvīryaṃ mandamānaḥ
 svāyudha ।
 iho ṣvindavā ghahi ॥
 yadadbhiḥ pariṣicyase mṛjyamāno
 ghabhastyoḥ ।
 druṇā sadhasthamaśnuṣe ॥
 pra somāya vyaśvavat pavamānāya
 ghāyata ।
 mahe sahasracakṣase ॥
 yasya varṇaṃ madhuścutaṃ hariṃ

hinvantyadribhiḥ |
 indumindrāya pītaye ||
 tasya te vājino vayaṃ viśvā dhanāni
 jighyuṣaḥ |
 sakhitvamā vṛṇīmahe ||
 vṛṣā pavasva dhārayā marutvate ca
 matsaraḥ |
 viśvā dadhāna ojasā ||
 taṃ tvā dhartāramoṇyoh pavamāna
 swardṛśam |
 hinve vājeṣu vājinam ||
 ayā citto vipānaya hariḥ pavasva
 dhārayā |
 yujaṃ vājeṣu codaya ||
 ā na indo mahīmiṣaṃ pavasva
 viśvadarśataḥ |
 asmabhyaṃ soma ghātuvit ||
 ā kalaśā anūṣatendo dhārābhirojasā |
 endrasya pītayeviśa ||
 yasya te madyaṃ rasaṃ tīvraṃ
 duhantyadribhiḥ |
 sa pavasvābhimātihā ||
 rājā medhābhirīyate pavamāno
 manāvadhi |
 antarikṣeṇa yātave ||
 ā na indo śataghvinaṃ ghavāṃ poṣaṃ
 svaśvyam |
 vahā bhaghattimūtaye ||
 ā naḥ soma saho juvo rūpaṃ na varcase
 bhara |
 suṣvāṇo devavītaye ||
 arṣā soma dyumattamo.abhi droṇāni
 roruvat |
 sīdañchyenona yonimā ||
 apsā indrāya vāyave varuṇāya
 marudbhyaḥ |
 somo arṣati viṣṇave ||
 iṣaṃ tokāya no dadhadasmabhyaṃ
 soma viśvataḥ |
 ā pavasvasahasriṇam ||
 ye somāsaḥ parāvati ye arvāvati sunvire
 |
 ye vādaḥ śaryañāvati ||
 ya ārjikeṣu kṛtvasu ye madhye
 pastyānām |
 ye vā janeṣupañcasu ||
 te no vṛṣṭiṃ divas pari pavantāmā
 suvīryam |

suvānā devāsa indavaḥ ||
 pavate haryato hariḥghṛṇāno
 jamadaghninā |
 hinvāno ghoradhitvaci ||
 pra śukrāso vayojuvo hinvānāso na
 saptayaḥ |
 śrīṇānāapsu mṛñjata ||
 taṃ tvā suteṣvābhuvo hinvire
 devatātaye |
 sa pavasvānayā rucā ||
 ā te dakṣaṃ mayobhuvaṃ vahnimadyā
 vṛṇīmahe |
 pāntamāpuruspṛham ||
 ā mandramā vareṇyamā vipramā
 manīṣiṇam |
 pāntamā puruspṛham ||
 ā rayimā sucetunamā sukrato tanūṣvā |
 pāntamā puruspṛham ||

HYMN LXV

Soma Pavamana

1. THE, glittering maids send Sura forth, the glorious sisters, close-allied, Send Indu forth, their mighty Lord.
- 2 Pervade, O Pavamana, all our treasures with repeated light, God, coming hither from the Gods.
- 3 Pour on us, Pavamana, rain, as service and rain praise for Gods: Pour all to be our nourishment.
- 4 Thou art a Steer by lustre: we, O Pavamana, faithfully Call upon thee the Splendid One.
- 5 Do thou, rejoicing, nobly-armed! pour upon us heroic strength: O Indu, come thou bitherward.
- 6 When thou art cleansed with both the hands and dipped in waters, with the wood. Thou comest to the gathering-place.
- 7 Sing forth your songs, as Vyasva sang, to Soma Pavamana, to, The Mighty One with thousand eyes;
- 8 Whose coloured sap they drive with stones, the yellow meath-distilling juice, Indu for Indra, for his drink.

9 We seek to gain the friendly love of
 thee that Strong and Mighty One,
 Of thee the winner of all wealth.
 10 Flow onward with thy stream, a
 Steer, inspiring the Maruts' Lord,
 Winning all riches by thy might.
 11 I send thee forth to battle from the
 press, O Pavamana, Strong,
 Sustainer, looker on the light.
 12 Acknowledged by this song of mine,
 flow, tawny-coloured, with thy stream
 Incite to battle thine ally.
 13 O Indu, visible to all pour out for us
 abundant food:
 Soma, be thou our prosperer.
 14 The pitchers, Indu, with thy streams
 have sung aloud in vigorous might
 Enter them, and let Indra drink.
 15 O thou whose potent gladdening
 juice they milk out with the stones, flow
 on,
 Destroyer of our enemies.
 16 King Pavamana is implored with
 holy songs, on man's behalf,
 To travel through the firmament.
 17 Bring us, O Indu, hundredfold
 increase of kine, and noble steeds,
 The gift of fortune for our help.
 18 Pressed for the banquet of the Gods,
 O Soma, bring us might, and speed,
 Like beauty for a brilliant show.
 19 Soma, flow on exceeding bright with
 loud roar to the wooden vats,
 Falcon-like resting in thine home.
 20 Soma, the Water-winner flows to
 Indra, Vayu, Varuna,
 To Visnu and the Marut host.
 21 Soma, bestowing food upon our
 progeny, from every sides,
 Pour on us riches thousandfold
 22 The Soma juices which have been
 expressed afar or near at hand,
 Or there on Saryanavan's bank,
 23 Those pressed among Arjikas,
 pressed among the active, in men's
 homes,
 Or pressed among the Races Five-
 24 May these celestial drops, expressed,
 pour forth upon us, as they flow,
 Rain from the heavens and hero

strength.
 25 Urged forward o'er the ox-hide flows
 the Lovely One of tawny hue,
 Lauded by Jamadagni's song.
 26 Like horses urged to speed, the
 drops, bright, stirring vital power, when
 blent
 With milk, are beautified in streams.
 27 So they who toil with juices send
 thee forward for the Gods' repast:
 So with this splendour flow thou on.
 28 We choose to-day that chariot-steed
 of thine, the Strong, that brings us bliss,
 The Guardian, the desire of all,
 29 The Excellent, the Gladdener, the
 Sage with heart that understands,
 The Guardian, the desire of all;
 30 Who for ourselves, O thou Most
 Wise, is wealth and fair intelligence,
 The Guardian, the desire of all.

Hymn 66

पवस्व विश्वचर्षणे.अभि विश्वानि काव्या ।
 सखा सखिभ्य ईड्यः ॥
 ताभ्यां विश्वस्य राजसि ये पवमान
 धामनी ।
 परतीची सोम तस्थतुः ॥
 परि धामानि यानि ते तवं सोमासि
 विश्वतः पवमान रतुभिः कवे ॥
 पवस्व जनयन्निषो.अभि विश्वानि वार्या ।
 सखा सखिभ्य ऊतये ॥
 तव शुक्रासो अर्चयो दिवस पष्ठे वि तन्वते
 ।
 पवित्रं सोम धामभिः ॥
 तवेमे सप्त सिन्धवः परशिषं सोम सिस्रते
 ।
 तुभ्यं धावन्ति धेनवः ॥
 पर सोम याहि धारया सुत इन्द्राय
 मत्सरः ।
 दधानो अक्षिति शरवः ॥
 समु तवा धीभिरस्वरन ह्रिन्वतीः सप्त

जामयः ।
 विप्रमाजा विवस्वतः ॥
 मर्जन्ति तवा समगृवो.अव्ये जीरावधि
 षवनि ।
 रेभो यदज्यसे वने ॥
 पवमानस्य ते कवे वाजिन सर्गा अरुक्षत
 ।
 अर्वन्तो न शरवस्यवः ॥
 अछा कोशं मधुश्चुतमरुग्रं वारे अव्यये ।
 अवावशन्तधीतयः ॥
 अछा समुद्रमिन्दवो.अस्तं गावो न धेनवः
 ।
 अगमन्न्तस्य योनिमा ॥
 पर ण इन्दो महे रण आपो अर्षन्ति
 सिन्धवः ।
 यद गोभिर्वासयिष्यसे ॥
 अस्य ते सख्ये वयमियक्षन्तस्त्वोतयः ।
 इन्दो सखित्वमुश्मसि ॥
 आ पवस्व गविष्टये महे सोम नर्चक्षसे ।
 एन्द्रस्य जठरेविश ॥
 महानसि सोम जयेष्ठ उग्राणामिन्द
 ओजिष्ठः ।
 युध्वा सञ्छश्चज्जिगेथ ॥
 य उग्रेभ्यश्चिदोजीयाञ्छूरेभ्यश्चिच्छूरतरः ।
 भूरिदाभ्यश्चिन मंहीयान ॥
 तवं सोम सूर एषस्तोकस्य साता
 तनूनाम ।
 वर्णीमहे सख्याय वर्णीमहे युज्याय ॥
 अग्न आयूंषि पवस आ सुवोर्जमिषं च
 नः ।
 आरे बाधस्व दुहनाम ॥
 अग्निरपिः पवमानः पाञ्चजन्यः पुरोहितः
 ।
 तमीमहेमहागयम ॥
 अग्ने पवस्व सवपा अस्मे वर्चः सुवीर्यम ।

दधद रयिं मयि पोषम ॥
 पवमानो अति सरिधो.अभ्यर्षति सुष्टुतिम
 ।
 सूरु न विश्वदर्शतः ॥
 स मर्ज्जान आयुभिः परयस्वान परयसे
 हितः ।
 इन्दुरत्योविचक्षणः ॥
 पवमान रतं बर्हच्छुक्रं जयोतिरजीजनत ।
 कर्ष्णा तमांसि जडघनत ॥
 पवमानस्य जडघनतो हरेश्चन्द्रा अरुक्षत ।
 जीरा अजिरशोचिषः ॥
 पवमानो रथीतमः शुभ्रेभिः शुभ्रशस्तमः ।
 हरिश्चन्द्रो मरुद्गणः ॥
 पवमानो वयश्चवद रश्मिभिर्वाजसातमः ।
 दधत सतोत्रेसुवीर्यम ॥
 पर सुवान इन्दुरक्षाः पवित्रमत्यव्ययम ।
 पुनान इन्दुरिन्द्रमा ॥
 एष सोमो अधि तवचि गवां
 करीळत्यद्रिभिः ।
 इन्द्रं मदाय जोहुवत ॥
 यस्य ते दयुम्नवत पयः पवमानाभ्तं
 दिवः ।
 तेन नो मर्ळ जीवसे ॥
 pavasva viśvacarṣaṇe.abhi viśvāni
 kāvyā ।
 sakhā sakhibhya īḍyaḥ ॥
 tābhyāṁ viśvasya rājasi ye pavamāna
 dhāmanī ।
 pratīcī soma tasthatuḥ ॥
 pari dhāmāni yāni te tvaṁ somāsi
 viśvataḥ pavamāna ṛtubhiḥ kave ॥
 pavasva janayanniṣo.abhi viśvāni vāryā
 ।
 sakhā sakhibhya ūtaye ॥
 tava śukrāso arcayo divas pr̥sthe vi
 tanvate ।
 pavitraṁ soma dhāmabhiḥ ॥
 taveme sapta sindhavaḥ praśiṣaṁ soma
 sisrate ।

tubhyaṃ dhāvanti dhenavaḥ ||
 pra soma yāhi dhārayā suta indrāya
 matsaraḥ |
 dadhāno akṣiti śravaḥ ||
 samu tvā dhībhīrasvaran hinvatīḥ sapta
 jāmayaḥ |
 vipramājā vivasvataḥ ||
 mṛjanti tvā samaghruvo.avye jīrāvadhi
 ṣvani |
 rebho yadajyase vane ||
 pavamānasya te kave vājin sarghā
 asṛkṣata |
 arvanto na śravasyavaḥ ||
 achā kośaṃ madhuścutamasrghraṃ
 vāre avyaye |
 avāvaśantadhītayaḥ ||
 achā samudramindavo.astaṃ ghāvo na
 dhenavaḥ |
 aghmannṛtasya yonimā ||
 pra ṇa indo mahe raṇa āpo arṣanti
 sindhavaḥ |
 yad ghobhīrvāsayiṣyase ||
 asya te sakhye
 vayamiyakṣantastvotayaḥ |
 indo sakhitvamuśmasi ||
 ā pavasva ghaviṣṭaye mahe soma
 nṛcakṣase |
 endrasya jaṭhareviśa ||
 mahānasi soma jyeṣṭha ughrāṇāminda
 ojiṣṭhaḥ |
 yudhvā sañchaśvajjighetha ||
 ya
 ughrebhyaścidojīyāñchūrebhyaścicchūr
 ataraḥ |
 bhūridābhyaścīn maṇhīyān ||
 tvam soma sūra eṣastokasya sātā
 tanūnām |
 vṛṇīmahe sakhyāya vṛṇīmahe yujyāya ||
 aghna āyūṃṣi pavasa ā suvorjamiṣaṃ
 ca naḥ |
 āre bādhasva duchunām ||
 aghnirṣiḥ pavamānaḥ pāñcajanyaḥ
 purohitaḥ |
 tamīmahemahāghayam ||
 aghne pavasva svapā asme varcaḥ
 suvīryam |
 dadhad rayiṃ mayi poṣam ||
 pavamāno ati sridho.abhyarṣati

suṣṭutim |
 sūro na viśvadarśataḥ ||
 sa marmṛjāna āyubhiḥ prayasvān
 prayase hitaḥ |
 induratyovicakṣaṇaḥ ||
 pavamāna ṛtaṃ bṛhacchukraṃ
 jyotirajījanat |
 kṛṣṇā tamāṃsi jaṅghanat ||
 pavamānasya jaṅghnato hareścandrā
 asṛkṣata |
 jīrā ajiraśociṣaḥ ||
 pavamāno rathītamaḥ śubhrebhiḥ
 śubhraśastamaḥ |
 hariścandro marudghaṇaḥ ||
 pavamāno vyaśnavad
 raśmibhīrvājasātamaḥ |
 dadhat stotresuvīryam ||
 pra suvāna indurakṣāḥ
 pavitramatyavyayam |
 punāna indurindramā ||
 eṣa somo adhi tvaci ghavāṃ
 kṛīatyadribhiḥ |
 indraṃ madāya johuvat ||
 yasya te dyumnavat payaḥ
 pavamānābhṛtaṃ divaḥ |
 tena no mṛḷa jīvase ||

HYMN LXVI

Soma Pavamana

1. FOR holy lore of every sort, flow
onward thou whom all men love.
A Friend to be besought by friends.
- 2 O'er all thou rulest with these Two
which, Soma Pavamana, stand,
Turned, as thy stations, hitherward.
- 3 Wise Soma Pavamana, thou
encompasses on every side
Thy stations as the seasons come.
- 4 Flow onward, generating food, for
precious boons of every kind,
A Friend for friends, to be our help.
- 5 Upon the lofty ridge of heaven thy
bright rays with their essences,
Soma, spread purifying power.
- 6 O Soma, these Seven Rivers flow, as
being thine, to give command:

The Streams of milk run forth to thee.
 7 Flow onward, Soma in a stream,
 effused to gladden Indra's heart,
 Bringing imperishable fame.
 8 Driving thee in Vivasvan's course, the
 Seven Sisters with their hymns
 Made melody round thee the Sage.
 9 The virgins deck thee o'er fresh
 streams to drive thee to the sieve when
 thou,
 A singer, bathest in the wood.
 10 The streams of Pavamana, thine,
 Sage, Mighty One, have poured them
 forth.
 Like coursers eager for renown.
 11 They have been poured upon the
 fleece towards the meath-distilling vat:
 The holy songs have sounded forth.
 12 Like milch-kine coming home, the
 drops of Soma juice have reached the
 lake,
 Have reached the place of sacrifice.
 13 O Indu, to our great delight the
 running waters flow to us,
 When thou wilt robe thyself in milk.
 14 In this thy friendship, and with thee
 to help us, fain to sacrifice,
 Indu, we crave thy friendly love.
 15 Flow on, O Soma, for the great
 Viewer of men, for gain of Idne
 Enter thou into Indra's throat.
 16 Best art thou, Soma, of the great,
 Strongest of strong ones, Indu: thou
 As Warrior ever hast prevailed.
 17 Mightier even than the strong, more
 valiant even than the brave,
 More libral than the bountiful,
 18 Soma, as Sura, bring us food, win
 offspring of our bodies: we
 Elect thee for our friendship, we elect
 thee for companionship.
 19 Agni, thou pourest life; send down
 upon us food and vigorous strength;
 Drive thou misfortune far away,
 20 Agni is Pavamana, Sage, Chief Priest
 of all the Races Five:
 To him whose wealth is great we pray.
 21 Skilled in thy task, O Agni, pour
 splendour with hero strength on us,
 Granting me wealth that nourishes.

22 Beyond his enemies away to sweet
 praise Pavamana flows,
 Like Surya visible to all.
 23 Adorned by living men, set forth for
 entertainment, rich in food,
 Far-sighted Indu is a Steed.
 24 He, Pavamana, hath produced the
 lofty Law, the brilliant light,
 Destroying darkness black of hue.
 25 From tawny Pavamana, the
 Destroyer, radiant streams have sprung,
 Quick streams from him whose gleams
 are swift.
 26 Best rider of the chariot, praised with
 fairest praise mid beauteous ones,
 Gold-gleaming with the Marut host,
 27 May Pavamana, best to win the
 booty, penetrate with rays,
 Giving the singer hero strength.
 28 Over the fleecy sieve hath flowed the
 drop effused: to Indra comes
 Indu while he is purified
 29 This Soma, through the pressing-
 stones, is sporting on the oxhide, and
 Summoning Indra to the draught.
 30 O Pavamana, bless us, so that we
 may live, with that bright milk
 Of thine which hath been brought from
 heaven.

Hymn 67

तवं सोमासि धारयुर्मन्द्र ओजिष्ठो अध्वरे ।
 पवस्व मंहयद्रयिः ॥
 तवं सुतो नर्मादनो दधन्वान
 मत्सरिन्तमः ।
 इन्द्राय सूरिरन्धसा ॥
 तवं सुष्वाणो अद्रिभिरभ्यर्ष कनिक्रदत ।
 दयुमन्तं शुष्ममुत्तमम ॥
 इन्दुर्हिन्वानो अर्षति तिरो वाराण्यव्यया ।
 हरिर्वाजमचिक्रदत ॥
 इन्दो वयव्यमर्षसि वि शरवांसि वि
 सौभगा ।
 वि वाजांसोम गोमतः ॥

आ न इन्द्रो शतग्विनं रयिं
 गोमन्तमश्विनम ।
 भरा सोम सहस्रिणम ॥
 पवमानास इन्द्रवस्तिरः पवित्रमाशवः ।
 इन्द्रं यामेभिराशत ॥
 ककुहः सोम्यो रस इन्द्रुरिन्द्राय पूर्यः ।
 आयुः पवत आयवे ॥
 हिन्वन्ति सूरमुस्रयः पवमानं मधुश्रुतम ।
 अभि गिरा समस्वरन ॥
 अविता नो अजाश्वः पूषा यामनि-यामनि ।
 आ भक्षत कन्यासु नः ॥
 अयं सोमः कपर्दिने घर्तं न पवते मधु ।
 आ भक्षत कन्यासु नः ॥
 अयं त आघ्ने सुतो घर्तं न पवते शुचि ।
 आ भक्षत कन्यासु नः ॥
 वाचो जन्तुः कवीनां पवस्व सोम धारया
 |
 देवेषु रत्नधा असि ॥
 आ कलशेषु धावति शयेनो वर्म वि गाहते
 |
 अभि दरोणा कनिक्रदत ॥
 परि पर सोम ते रसो.असर्जि कलशे सुतः
 |
 शयेनो न तत्तोर्षति ॥
 पवस्व सोम मन्दयन्निन्द्राय मधुमत्तमः ॥
 अरुग्रन देववीतये वाजयन्तो रथा इव ॥
 ते सुतासो मदिन्तमाः शुक्रा वायुमरुक्षत ॥
 गराव्णा तुन्नो अभिष्टुतः पवित्रं सोम
 गच्छसि ।
 दधत सतोत्रे सुवीर्यम ॥
 एष तुन्नो अभिष्टुतः पवित्रमति गाहते ।
 रक्षोहा वारमव्ययम ॥
 यदन्ति यच्च दूरके भयं विन्दति मामिह
 |
 पवमानवि तज्जहि ॥
 पवमानः सो अद्य नः पवित्रेण विचर्षणिः

|
 यः पोतास पुनातु नः ॥
 यत ते पवित्रमर्चिष्यग्ने विततमन्तरा ।
 बरह्म तेन पुनीहि नः ॥
 यत ते पवित्रमर्चिवदग्ने तेन पुनीहि नः ।
 बरह्मसवैः पुनीहि नः ॥
 उभाभ्यां देव सवितः पवित्रेण सवेन च ।
 मां पुनीहि विश्वतः ॥
 तरिभिष टवं देव सवितर्वर्षिष्ठैः सोम
 धामभिः ।
 अग्ने दक्षैः पुनीहि नः ॥
 पुनन्तु मां देवजनाः पुनन्तु वसवो धिया ।
 विश्वे देवाः पुनीत मा जातवेदः पुनीहि मा
 ॥
 पर पयायस्व पर सयन्दस्व सोम
 विश्वेभिरंशुभिः ।
 देवेभ्य उत्तमं हविः ॥
 उप परियं पनिप्नतं युवानमाहुतीन्द्रम ।
 अगन्म बिभ्रतो नमः ॥
 अलाय्यस्य परशुर्ननाश तमा पवस्व देव
 सोम ।
 आखुं चिदेव देव सोम ॥
 यः पावमानीरध्येत्य रषिभिः सम्भ्रतं रसम
 |
 सर्वस पूतमश्नाति सवदितं मातरिश्वना ॥
 पावमानीर्यो अध्येत्य रषिभिः सम्भ्रतं
 रसम ।
 तस्मै सरस्वती दुहे कषीरं सर्पिर्मधूदकम
 ॥
 tvaṃ somāsi dhārayurmandra ojiṣṭho
 adhware ।
 pavasva maṃhayadrayiḥ ॥
 tvaṃ suto nṛmādano dadhanvān
 matsarintamaḥ ।
 indrāya sūrirandhasā ॥
 tvaṃ suṣvāṇo adribhirabhyarṣa
 kanikradat ।
 dyumantaṃ śuṣmamuttamam ॥

indurhinvāno arṣati tiro vārāṇyavyayā |
 harirvājamacikradat ||
 indo vyavyamarṣasi vi śravāṁsi vi
 saubhaghā |
 vi vājāṁsoma ghomataḥ ||
 ā na indo śataghvinam rayim
 ghomantamaśvinam |
 bharā soma sahasriṇam ||
 pavamānāsa indavastiraḥ
 pavitramāśavaḥ |
 indram yāmebhirāśata ||
 kakuhaḥ somyo rasa indurindrāya
 pūrvyaḥ |
 āyuh pavata āyave ||
 hinvanti sūramusrayaḥ pavamānaṁ
 madhuścutam |
 abhi ghirā samasvaran ||
 avitā no ajāśvaḥ pūṣā yāmani-yāmani |
 ā bhakṣat kanyāsu naḥ ||
 ayaṁ somaḥ kapardine ghṛtaṁ na
 pavate madhu |
 ā bhakṣat kanyāsu naḥ ||
 ayaṁ ta āghṛṇe suto ghṛtaṁ na pavate
 śuci |
 ā bhakṣat kanyāsu naḥ ||
 vāco jantuḥ kavīnām pavasva soma
 dhārayā |
 deveṣu ratnadhā asi ||
 ā kalaśeṣu dhāvati śyeno varma vi
 ghāhate |
 abhi droṇā kanikradat ||
 pari pra soma te raso.asarji kalaśe sutaḥ
 |
 śyeno na taktoarṣati ||
 pavasva soma mandayannindrāya
 madhumattamaḥ ||
 asṛghran devavītaye vājayanto rathā iva
 ||
 te sutāso madintamāḥ śukrā
 vāyumasṛkṣata ||
 ghrāvṇā tunno abhiṣṭutaḥ pavitraṁ
 soma ghachasi |
 dadhat stotre suvīryam ||
 eṣa tunno abhiṣṭutaḥ pavitramati
 ghāhate |
 rakṣohā vāramavyayam ||
 yadanti yacca dūrake bhayaṁ vindati
 māmīha |

pavamānavi tajjahi ||
 pavamānaḥ so adya naḥ pavitreṇa
 vicarṣaṇiḥ |
 yaḥ potāsa punātu naḥ ||
 yat te pavitramarciṣyaghne
 vitatamantarā |
 brahma tena punīhi naḥ ||
 yat te pavitramarcivadaghne tena punīhi
 naḥ |
 brahmasavaiḥ punīhi naḥ ||
 ubhābhyām deva savitaḥ pavitreṇa
 savena ca |
 mām punīhi viśvataḥ ||
 tribhiḥ tvaṁ deva savitarvarṣiṣṭhaiḥ
 soma dhāmabhiḥ |
 aghne dakṣaiḥ punīhi naḥ ||
 punantu mām devajanāḥ punantu
 vasavo dhiyā |
 viśve devāḥ punīta mā jātavedaḥ punīhi
 mā ||
 pra pyāyasva pra syandasva soma
 viśvebhiraṁśubhiḥ |
 devebhya uttamaṁ haviḥ ||
 upa priyaṁ panipnataṁ
 yuvānamāhutīvr̥dham |
 aghanma bibhratonamaḥ ||
 alāyyasya paraśurnanāśa tamā pavasva
 deva soma |
 ākhuṁ cideva deva soma ||
 yaḥ pāvamānīradhyety ṛṣibhiḥ
 sambhṛtaṁ rasam |
 sarvaṁsa pūtamaśnāti svaditaṁ
 mātariśvanā ||
 pāvamānīryo adhyety ṛṣibhiḥ
 sambhṛtaṁ rasam |
 tasmai sarasvatī duhe kṣīraṁ
 sarpirmadhūdakam ||

HYMN LXVII

Soma and Others

1. THOU, Soma, hast a running stream,
joyous, most strong at sacrifice:
Flow bounteously bestowing wealth.
- 2 Effused as cheerer of the men,
flowing best gladdener, thou art

A Prince to Indra with thy juice.
 3 Poured forth by pressing-stones, do
 thou with loud roar send us in a stream
 Most excellent illustrious might.
 4 Indu, urged forward, floweth through
 the fleecy cloth: the Tawny One
 With his loud roar hath brought as
 strength.
 5 Indu, thou flowest through the fleece,
 bringing felicities and fame,
 And, Soma, spoil and wealth in kine.
 6 Hither, O Indu, bring us wealth in
 steeds and cattle hundredfold:
 Bring wealth, O Soma, thousandfold.
 7 In purifying, through the sieve the
 rapid drops of Soma juice
 Come nigh to Indra in their course.
 8 For Indra floweth excellent Indu, the
 noblest Soma juice
 The Living for the Living One.
 9 The glittering maids send Sura forth
 they with their song have sung aloud
 To Pavamana dropping meath.
 10 May Pusan, drawn by goats, be our
 protector, and on all his paths
 Bestow on us our share of maids.
 11 This Soma flows like gladdening oil
 for him who wears the braided locks:
 He shall give us our share of maids.
 12 This Soma juice, O glowing God,
 flows like pure oil, effused for thee:
 He shall give us our share of maids.
 13 Flow onward, Soma, in thy stream,
 begetter of the sages' speech:
 Wealth-giver among Gods art thou.
 14 The Falcon dips within the jars: he
 wrap him in his robe and goes
 Loud roaring to the vats of wood.
 15 Soma, thy juice hath been effused
 and poured into the pitcher: like
 A rapid hawk it rushes on.
 16 For Indra flow most rich in sweets,
 O Soma, bringing him delight.
 17 They were sent forth to feast the
 Gods, like chariots that display their
 strength.
 18 Brilliant, best givers of delight, these
 juices have sent Vayu forth.
 19 Bruised by the press-stones and
 extolled, Soma, thou goest to the sieve,

Giving the worshipper hero strength.
 20 This juice bruised by the pressing-
 stones and lauded passes through the
 sieve,
 Slayer of demons, through the fleece.
 21 O Pavamana, drive away the danger,
 whether near at hand
 Or far remote, that finds me here.
 22 This day may Pavamana cleanse us
 with his purifying power,
 Most active purifying Priest.
 23 O Agni, with the cleansing light
 diffused through all thy fiery glow,
 Purify thou this prayer of ours.
 24 Cleanse us with thine own cleansing
 power, O Agni, that is bright with
 flame,
 And by libations poured to thee.
 25 Savitar, God, by both of these,
 libation, purifying power,
 Purify me on every side.
 26 Cleanse us, God Savitar, with Three,
 O Soma, with sublimest forms,
 Agni, with forms of power and might.
 27 May the Gods' company make me
 clean, and Vasus make me pure by
 song.
 Purify me, ye General Gods; O
 Jatavedas, make me pure.
 28 Fill thyself full of juice, flow forth,
 O Soma, thou with all thy stalks,
 The best oblation to the Gods.
 29 We with our homage have
 approached the Friend who seeks our
 wondering praise,
 Young, strengthener of the solemn rite.
 30 Lost is Alayya's axe. O Soma, God
 do thou send it back hither in thy flow
 Even, Soma, God, if 'twere a mole.
 31 The man who reads the essence
 stored by saints, the Pavamani hymns,
 Tastes food completely purified, made
 sweet by Matarisvan's touch.
 32 Whoever reads the essence stored by
 saints, the Pavamani hymns,
 Sarasvati draws forth for him water and
 butter, milk and meath.

Hymn 68

पर देवमच्छा मधुमन्त
 इन्दवो.असिष्यदन्त गाव आ न धेनवः ।
 बर्हिषदो वचनावन्त ऊधभिः
 परिस्रुतमुस्रियानिर्णिजं धिरे ॥
 स रोरुवदभि पूर्वा अचिक्रददुपारुहः
 शरथयन सवादतेहरिः ।
 तिरः पवित्रमप्रियन्नुरु जरयो नि शर्याणि
 दधते देव आ वरम ॥
 वि यो ममे यम्या संयती मदः साकंरुधा
 पयसा पिन्वदक्षिता ।
 मही अपारे रजसी
 विवेविददभिग्रजन्नक्षितं पाज आ ददे ॥
 स मातरा विचरन वाजयन्नपः पर
 मेधिरः सवधया पिन्वते पदम ।
 अंशुर्यवेन पिपिशे यतो नर्भिः सं
 जामिभिर्नसते रक्षते शिरः ॥
 सं दक्षेण मनसा जायते कविरतस्य गर्भो
 निहितो यमा परः ।
 यूना ह सन्ता परथमं वि जज्ञतुर्गुहा हितं
 जनिम नेममुद्यतम ॥
 मन्द्रस्य रूपं विविदुर्मनीषिणः शयेनो
 यदन्धो अभरत परावतः ।
 तं मर्जयन्त सुदृधं नदीष्वा उशन्तमंशुं
 परियन्तं रग्मियम ॥
 तवां मर्जन्ति दश योषणः सुतं सोम
 रषिभिर्मतिभिर्धोतिभिर्हितम ।
 अव्यो वारेभिरुत
 देवहूतिभिर्भिर्यतोवाजमा दर्षि सातये ॥
 परिप्रयन्तं वय्यं सुषंसदं सोमं मनीषा
 अभ्यनूषत सतुभः ।
 यो धारया मधुमानूर्मिणा दिव इयर्ति वाचं
 रयिषाळ अमर्त्यः ॥

अयं दिव इयर्ति विश्वमा रजः सोमः
 पुनानः कलशेषु सीदति ।
 अद्भिर्गोभिर्मर्त्यते अद्भिभिः सुतः पुनान
 इन्दुर्वरिवो विदत परियम ॥
 एवा नः सोम परिषिच्यमानो वयो
 दधच्चित्रतमं पवस्व ।
 अद्वेषे दयावाप्रिथिवी हुवेम देवा धत्त
 रयिमस्मे सुवीरम ॥
 pra devamachā madhumanta
 indavo.asiṣyadanta ghāva ā na
 dhenavaḥ ।
 barhiṣado vacanāvanta ūdhabhiḥ
 parisrutamusriyānirṇijaṃ dhire ॥
 sa roruvadabhi pūrvā
 acikradadupāruhaḥ śrathayan
 svādatehariḥ ।
 tiraḥ pavitramapriyannuru jrayo ni
 śaryāṇi dadhate deva ā varam ॥
 vi yo mame yamyā saṃyatī madaḥ
 sākaṃvr̥dhā payasā pinvadakṣitā ।
 mahī apāre rajasī
 vivevidadabhivrajannakṣitaṃ pāja ā
 dade ॥
 sa mātārā vicaran vājayannapaḥ pra
 medhiraḥ svadhayā pinvate padam ।
 aṃśuryavēna pipiṣe yato nṛbhiḥ saṃ
 jāmibhirnasate rakṣate śiraḥ ॥
 saṃ dakṣeṇa manasā jāyate kavirtasya
 gharbho nihito yamā paraḥ ।
 yūnā ha santā prathamam vi
 jajñaturghuhā hitaṃ janima
 nemamudyatam ॥
 mandrasya rūpaṃ vividurmanīṣiṇaḥ
 śyeno yadandho abharat parāvataḥ ।
 taṃ marjayanta suvr̥dhaṃ nadīṣvā
 uśantamaṃśuṃ pariyantaṃ r̥ghmiyam ॥
 tvāṃ mṛjanti daśa yoṣaṇaḥ sutaṃ soma
 r̥ṣibhirmatibhirdhītibhirhitam ।
 avyo vārebhiruta
 devahūtibhirnṛbhiryatovājamā darṣi
 sātaye ॥
 pariprayantaṃ vayyaṃ suśaṃsadaṃ
 somaṃ manīṣā abhyanūṣata stubhaḥ ।
 yo dhārayā madhumānūrmīṇā diva
 iyarti vācaṃ rayiṣāḥ amartyaḥ ॥

ayaṃ diva iyarti viśvamā rajaḥ somaḥ
 punānaḥ kalaśeṣu sīdati |
 adbhirghobhirmṛjyate adribhiḥ sutah
 punāna indurvarivo vidat priyam ||
 evā naḥ soma pariśicyamāno vayo
 dadhaccitratamaṃ pavasva |
 adveṣe dyāvāpṛthivī huvema devā
 dhatta rayimasme suvīram ||

HYMN LXVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. THE drops of Soma juice like cows
 who yield their milk have flowed forth,
 rich in meath, unto the Shining One,
 And, seated on the grass, raising their
 voice, assumed the milk, the covering
 robe wherewith the udders stream.
 - 2 He bellows with a roar around the
 highest twigs: the Tawny One is
 sweetened as he breaks them up.
 Then passing through the sieve into the
 ample room, the God throws off the
 dregs according to his wish.
 - 3 The gladdening drink that measured
 out the meeting Twins fills full with
 milk the Eternal Ever-waxing Pair.
 Bringing to light the Two great Regions
 limitless, moving above them he gained
 sheen that never fades.
 - 4 Wandering through, the Parents,
 strengthening the floods, the Sage
 makes his place swell with his own
 native might.
- The stalk is mixed with grain: he comes
 led by the men together with the sisters,
 and preserves the Head.
- 5 With energetic intellect the Sage is
 born, deposited as germ of Law, far
 from the Twins.
- They being young at first showed
 visibly distinct the Creature that is half-
 concealed and half-exposed.
- 6 The sages knew the form of him the
 Gladdener, what time the Falcon
 brought the plant from far away.
- Him who assures success they
 beautified in streams, the stalk who

yearned therefor, mighty and meet for
 praise.

7 Together with the Rsis, with their
 prayers and hymns ten women deck
 thee, Soma, friendly when effused.
 Led by the men, with invocations of the
 Gods, through the fleece, thou hast
 given us strength to win the spoil.

8 Songs resonant with praise have
 celebrated him. Soma, Friend, springing
 forth with his fair company.

Even him who rich in meath, with
 undulating stream, Winnner of Wealth,
 Immortal, sends his voice from heaven,
 9 He sends it into all the region forth
 from heaven. Soma, while he is filtered,
 settles in the jars.

With milk and waters is he decked
 when pressed with stones: Indu, when
 purified, shall find sweet rest and room.

10 Even thus poured forth How on thy
 way, O Soma, vouchsafing us most
 manifold lively vigour.

We will invoke benevolent Earth and
 Heaven. Give us, ye Gods, riches with
 noble heroes.

Hymn 69

इषुर्न धन्वन परति धीयते मतिर्वत्सो न
 मातुरुप सज्युधनि |
 ऊरुधारेव दुहे अग्र आयत्यस्य वरतेष्वपि
 सोम इष्यते ||
 उपो मतिः पच्यते सिच्यते मधु
 मन्द्राजनी चोदते अन्तरासनि |
 पवमानः सन्तनिः परघ्नतामिव मधुमान
 दरप्सः परि वारमर्षति ||
 अव्ये वधूयुः पवते परि तवचि शरथ्नीते
 नसीरदितेरतं यते |
 हरिरक्रान यजतः संयतो मदो नम्णा
 शिशानो महिषो न शोभते ||
 उक्षा मिमाति परति यन्ति धेनवो देवस्य
 देवीरुप यन्ति निष्कृतम |

अत्यक्रमीदर्जुनं वारमव्ययमत्कं न
 निक्तम्परि सोमो अव्यत ॥
 अम्क्तेन रुशता वाससा हरिरमर्त्यो
 निर्णिजानः परि वयत ।
 दिवस पष्ठं बर्हणा निर्णिजे कर्तोपस्तरणं
 चम्वोर्नभस्मयम ॥
 सूर्यस्येव रश्मयो दरावयित्तवो मत्सरासः
 परसुपः साकमीरते ।
 तन्तुं ततं परि सर्गास आशवो नेन्द्राद
 रते पवते धाम किं चन ॥
 सिन्धोरिव परवणे निम्न आशवो
 वर्षच्युता मदासो गातुमाशत ।
 शं नो निवेशे दविपदे चतुष्पदे अस्मे
 वाजः सोम तिष्ठन्तु कर्ष्यः ॥
 आ नः पवस्व वसुमद धिरण्यवदश्वावद
 गोमद यवमत सुवीर्यम ।
 यूयं हि सोम पितरो मम सथन दिवो
 मूर्धानः प्रस्थिता वयस्क्रतः ॥
 एते सोमाः पवमानास इन्द्रं रथा इव पर
 ययुः सातिमछ ।
 सुताः पवित्रमति यन्त्यव्यं हित्वी वग्निं
 हरितोऽष्टिमछ ॥
 इन्द्रविन्द्राय बर्हते पवस्व सुम्ळीको
 अनवद्यो रिशादाः ।
 भरा चन्द्राणि गर्णते वसूनि देवैर्द्यावापृथिवी
 परावतं नः ॥

iṣurna dhanvan prati dhīyate matirvatso
 na māturupa sarjyūdhani ।
 urudhāreva duhe aghra āyatyasya
 vrateṣvapi soma iṣyate ॥
 upo matiḥ pr̥cyate sicyate madhu
 mandrājanī codate antarāsani ।
 pavamānaḥ santaniḥ pragnatāmiva
 madhumān drapsaḥ pari vāramarṣati ॥
 avye vadhūyuh pavate pari tvaci
 śrathnīte naptīraditertaṃ yate ।
 harirakrān yajataḥ samyato mado
 nṛmṇā śiśāno mahiṣo na śobhate ॥

ukṣā mimāti prati yanti dhenavo
 devasya devīrupa yanti niṣkṛtam ।
 atyakramīdarjunaṃ
 vāramavyayamatkaṃ na niktampari
 somo avyata ॥
 amṛktena ruśatā vāsasā hariramartyo
 nirṇijānaḥ pari vyata ।
 divas pr̥sthāṃ barhaṇā nirṇije
 kṛtopastaraṇaṃ camvornabhasmayam ॥
 sūryasyeva raśmayo drāvayitnavo
 matsarāsaḥ prasupaḥ sākamīrate ।
 tantuṃ tataṃ pari sarghāsa āśavo
 nendrād ṛte pavate dhāma kiṃ cana ॥
 sindhoriva pravaṇe nimna āśavo
 vṛṣacyutā madāso ghātumāśata ।
 śaṃ no niveśe dvipade catuṣpade asme
 vājaḥ soma tiṣṭhantu kṛṣṭayaḥ ॥
 ā naḥ pavasva vasumad
 dhiraṇyavadaśvāvad ghomad yavamat
 suvīryam ।
 yūyaṃ hi soma pitaro mama sthana
 divo mūrdhānaḥ prasthitā vayaskṛtaḥ ॥
 ete somāḥ pavamānāsa indraṃ rathā iva
 pra yayuḥ sātīmacha ।
 sutāḥ pavitramati yantyavyaṃ hitvī
 vavriṃ haritovṛṣṭimacha ॥
 indavindrāya bṛhate pavasva sumṛṇīko
 anavadyo riśādāḥ ।
 bharā candrāṇi ghrṇate vasūni
 devairdyāvāpṛthivī prāvataṃ naḥ ॥

HYMN LXIX

Soma Pavamana

1. LAID like an arrow on the bow the hymn hath been loosed like a young calf to the udder of its dam.

As one who cometh first with full stream she is milked the Soma is impelled to this man's holy rites.

2 The thought is deeply fixed; the savoury juice is shed; the tongue with joyous sound is stirring in the mouth;

And Pavamana, like the shout of combatants, the drop rising in sweet juice, is flowing through the fleece.

3 He flows about the sheep-skin,
longing for a bride: he looses Aditi's
Daughters for the worshipper.

The sacred drink hath come, gold-
tinted, well-restrained: like a strong Bull
he shines, whetting his manly might.
4 The Bull is bellowing; the Cows are
coming nigh: the Goddesses approach
the God's own resting-place.

Onward hath Soma passed through the
sheep's fair bright fleece, and hath, as
'twere, endued a garment newly washed.

5 The golden-hued, Immortal, newly
bathed, puts on a brightly shining
vesture that is never harmed.

He made the ridge of heaven to be his
radiant robe, by sprinkling of the bowls
from moisture of the sky.

6 Even as the beams of Surya, urging
men to speed, that cheer and send to
sleep, together rush they forth,
These swift outpourings in long course
of holy rites: no form save only Indra
shows itself so pure.

7 As down the steep slope of a river to
the vale, drawn from the Steer the swift
strong draughts have found a way.
Well be it with the men and cattle in our
home. May powers, O Soma, may the
people stay with us.

8 Pour out upon us wealth in goods, in
gold, in steeds, in cattle and in corn, and
great heroic strength.

Ye, Soma, are my Fathers, lifted up on
high as heads of heaven and makers of
the strength of life.

9 These Pavamanas here, these drops of
Soma, to Indra have sped forth like cars
to booty.

Effused, they pass the cleansing fleece,
while, gold-hued, they cast their
covering off to pour the rain down.

10 O Indu, flow thou on for lofty Indra,
flow blameless, very gracious, foe-
destroyer.

Bring splendid treasures to the man who
lauds thee. O Heaven and Earth, with all
the Gods protect us.

Hymn 70

तरिरस्मै सप्त धेनवो दुदुहे सत्यामाशिरं
पूर्व्यं वयोमनि ।

चत्वार्यन्या भुवनानि निर्णिजे चारुणि
चक्रे यद रतैरवर्धत ॥

स भिक्षमाणो अमृतस्य चारुण उभे
दयावा काव्येना वि शश्रथे ।

तेजिष्ठा अपो मंहना परि वयत यदी
देवस्य शरवसा सदो विदुः ॥

ते अस्य सन्तु

केतवो.अमृत्यवो.अदाभ्यासो जनुषी उभे
अनु ।

येभिर्ब्रम्णा च देव्या च पुनत आदिद
राजानं मनना अग्भ्णत ॥

स मर्ज्यमानो दशभिः सुकर्मभिः पर
मध्यमासु मात्राषुप्रमे सचा ।

वरतानि पानो अमृतस्व चारुण उभे
नर्चक्षानु पश्यते विशौ ॥

स मर्ज्जान इन्द्रियाय धायस ओभे अन्ता
रोदसी हर्षते हितः ।

वर्षा शुष्मेण बाधते वि दुर्मतीरादेदिशानः
शर्यहेव शुरुधः ॥

स मातरा न दद्रुशान उस्त्रियो नानददेति
मरुतामिव सवनः ।

जानन्वत्तं परथमं यत सवर्णरं परशस्तये
कमट्णीत सुक्रतुः ॥

रुवति भीमो वर्षभस्तविष्यया शर्डगे
शिशानो हरिणीविचक्षणः ।

आ योनिं सोमः सुक्रतं नि षीदति
गव्ययीत्वग भवति निर्णिगव्ययी ॥

शुचिः पुनानस्तन्वमरेपसमव्ये
हरिर्न्यधाविष्ट सानवि ।

जुष्टो मित्राय वरुणाय वायवे तरिधातु मधु

करियते सुकर्मभिः ॥
 पवस्व सोम देववीतये वर्षेन्द्रस्य हार्दि
 सोमधानमा विश ।
 पुरा नो बाधाद दुरिताति पारय कषेत्रविद
 धि दिश आहा विप्रछते ॥
 हितो न ससिरभि वाजमर्षेन्द्रस्येन्द्रो
 जठरमा पवस्व ।
 नावा न सिन्धुमति पर्षि विद्वाञ्छूरो न
 युध्यन्नव नो निद सपः ॥
 trirasmai sapta dhenavo duduhre
 satyāmāśiraṃ pūrvye vyomani |
 catvāryanyā bhuvanāni nirṇije cārūṇi
 cakre yad ṛtairavardhata ||
 sa bhikṣamāṇo amṛtasya cāruṇa ubhe
 dyāvā kāvyenā vi śāsrathe |
 tejiṣṭhā apo maṇhanā pari vyata yadī
 devasya śravasā sado viduḥ ||
 te asya santu
 ketavo.amṛtyavo.adābhyāso januṣī ubhe
 anu |
 yebhirnṛmṇā ca devyā ca punata ādid
 rājānaṃ mananā aghṛbhṇata ||
 sa mṛjyamāno daśabhiḥ sukarmabhiḥ
 pra madhyamāsu mātṛṣuprame sacā |
 vratāni pāno amṛtasva cāruṇa ubhe
 nṛcakṣānu paśyate viśau ||
 sa marmṛjāna indriyāya dhāyasa obhe
 antā rodasī harṣate hitaḥ |
 vṛṣā śuśmeṇa bādgate vi
 durmatīrādediśānaḥ śaryaheva śurudhaḥ
 ||
 sa mātārā na dadṛśāna usriyo nānadadeti
 marutāmiva svanaḥ |
 jānannṛtaṃ prathamam yat svarṇaram
 praśastaye kamavṛṇīta sukratuḥ ||
 ruvati bhīmo vṛṣabastaviśyayā śṛṅghe
 śiśāno hariṇīvicakṣaṇaḥ |
 ā yoniṃ somaḥ sukṛtaṃ ni śīdati
 ghavyayītvagh bhavati nirṇighavyayī ||
 śuciḥ punānastanvamarepasamavye
 harinyadhāviṣṭa sānavi |
 juṣṭo mitrāya varuṇāya vāyave tridhātu
 madhu kriyate sukarmabhiḥ ||
 pavasva soma devavītaye vṛṣendrasya

hārdi somadhānamā viśa |
 purā no bādhd duritāti pāraya kṣetravid
 dhi diśa āhā vipṛchate ||
 hito na saptirabhi vājamarṣendrasyendo
 jaṭharamā pavasva |
 nāvā na sindhumati parṣi vidvāñchūro
 na yudhyannava no nida spaḥ ||

HYMN LXX

Soma Pavamana

1. THE three times seven Milch-kine in the eastern heaven have for this Soma poured the genuine milky draught. Four other beauteous Creatures hath he made for his adornment, when he waxed in strength through holy rites.
- 2 Longing for lovely Amṛta, by his wisdom he divided, each apart from other, earth and heaven. He gladly wrapped himself in the most lucid floods, when through their glory they found the God's resting-place.
- 3 May those his brilliant rays he ever free from death, inviolate, for both classes of created things,- Rays wherewith powers of men and Gods are purified. Yea, even for this have sageswelcomed him as King.
- 4 He, while he is adorned by the ten skilful ones, that he too in the Midmost Mothers may create, While he is watching o'er the lovely Amṛta's ways, looks on both races as Beholder of mankind.
- 5 He, while he is adorned to stream forth mighty strength, rejoices in his place between the earth and heaven. The Steer dispels the evil-hearted with his might, aiming at offerings as an archer at the game.
- 6 Beholding, as it were, Two Mother Cows, the Steer goes roaring on his way even as the Maruts roar. Knowing Eternal Law, the earliest light of heaven, he, passing wise, was chosen out to tell it forth.
- 7 The fearful Bull is bellowing with

violent might, far-sighted, sharpening
his yellowcoloured horns.

Soma assumes his seat in the well-
fashioned place: the cowhide and the
sheepskin are his ornament.

8 Bright, making pure his body free
from spot and stain, on the sheep's back
the Golden-coloured hath flowed down.
Acceptable to Mitra, Vayu, Varuna, he
is prepared as threefold meal by skilful
men.

9 Flow on for the God's banquet, Soma,
as a Steer, and enter Indra's heart, the
Soma's reservoir.

Bear us beyond misfortune ere we be
oppres. sed. the man who knows the
land directs the man who asks.

10 Urged like a car-steed flow to
strength, O Soma: Indu, flow onward to
the throat of Indra.

Skilled, bear us past, as in a boat o'er
water: as battling Hero save us from the
foeman.

Hymn 71

आ दक्षिणा सज्यते शुष्म्यासदं वेति
दरुहो रक्षसः पाति जाग्रिः ।

हरिरोपशं कर्णुते नभस पय उपस्तिरे
चम्बोर्ब्रह्म निर्णिजे ॥

पर करिष्टिहेव शूष एति रोरुवदसुर्यं वर्णं
नि रिणीते अस्य तम ।

जहाति वव्रिं पितुरेति निष्कृतमुपपुतं
कर्णुते निर्णिजं तना ॥

अद्रिभिः सुतः पवते गभस्त्योर्षायते
नभसा वेपते मती ।

स मोदते नसते साधते गिरा नेनिके
अप्सु यजते परीमणि ॥

परि दयुक्षं सहसः पर्वताद्रथं मध्वः
सिञ्चन्ति हर्म्यस्य सक्षणिम ।

आ यस्मिन् गावः सुहुताद ऊधनि
मूर्धच्छीणन्त्यग्रियं वरीमभिः ॥

समी रथं न भुरिजोरहेषत दश सवसारो
अदितेरुपस्थ आ ।

जिगादुप जरयति गोरपीच्यं पदं यदस्य
मतुथा अजीजनन ॥

शयेनो न योनिं सदनं धिया कर्तं
हिरण्ययमासदं देव एषति ।

ए रिणन्ति बर्हिषि परियं गिराश्चो न
देवानप्येति यज्ञियः ॥

परा वयक्तो अरुषो दिवः कविर्षा तरिष्ठो
अनविष्टगा अभि ।

सहस्रणीतिर्यतिः परायती रेभो न
पूर्वीरुषसो वि राजति ॥

तवेषं रूपं कर्णुते वर्णो अस्य स
यत्राशयत सम्ता सेधति सरिधः ।

अप्सा याति सवधया दैव्यं जनं सं
सुष्टुती नसते सं गोग्रया ॥

उक्षेव यूथा परियन्नरावीदधि तविषीरधित
सूर्यस्य ।

दिव्यः सुपर्णो.अव चक्षत कषां सोमः परि
करतुना पश्यते जाः ॥

ā dakṣiṇā sṛjyate śuṣmyāsadaṃ veti
druho rakṣasaḥ pāti jāghṛviḥ ।

hariropaśaṃ kṛṇute nabhas paya
upastire camvorbrahma nirṇije ॥

pra kriṣṭiheva śūṣa eti roruvadasuryaṃ
varṇaṃ ni riṇīte asya tam ।

jahāti vavriṃ pitureti

niṣkṛtamupaprutam kṛṇute nirṇijam
tanā ॥

adribhiḥ sutaḥ pavate

ghabhastyorvṛṣāyate nabhasā vepate
matī ।

sa modate nasate sādgate ghirā nenikte
apsu yajate parīmaṇi ॥

pari dyukṣaṃ sahasaḥ parvatāvṛdham
madhvaḥ siñcanti harmyasya sakṣaṇim ।

ā yasmin ghāvaḥ suhutāda ūdhani
mūrdhamchriṇantyaaghriyaṃ

varīmabhiḥ ॥

samī rathaṃ na bhurijoraheṣata daśa

svasāro aditerupastha ā |
 jighādupa jrayati ghorapīcyam padam
 yadasya matuthā ajījanan ||
 śyeno na yonim sadanam dhiyā kṛtam
 hiraṇyayamāsadam deva eṣati |
 e riṇanti barhiṣi priyam ghirāśvo na
 devānapyete yajñiyah ||
 parā vyakto aruṣo divah kavirvṛṣā
 tripṛṣṭho anaviṣṭaghā abhi |
 sahasraṇītiryatiḥ parāyatī rebho na
 pūrvīruṣaso vi rājati ||
 tveṣam rūpam kṛṇute varṇo asya sa
 yatrāśayat samṛtā sedhati sridhaḥ |
 apsā yāti svadhayā daivyaṁ janam sam
 suṣṭutī nasate sam ghoaghrayā ||
 ukṣeva yūthā pariannarāvīdadhi
 tviṣṭradhita sūryasya |
 divyah suparṇo.ava cakṣata kṣām
 somaḥ pari kratunā paśyate jāḥ ||

HYMN LXXI

Soma Pavamana

1. THE guerdon is bestowed: the
 Mighty takes his Seat, and, ever-
 Watchful, guards from fiend and evil
 sprite.

Gold-hued, he makes the cloud his
 diadem, the milk his carpet in both
 worlds, and prayer his robe of state.

2 Strong, bellowing, he goes, like one
 who slays the folk; he lets this hue of
 Asuras flow off from him,

Throws off his covering, seeks his
 father's meeting-place, and thus makes
 for himself the bright robe he assumes.

3 Onward he flows, from both the
 hands, pressed out with stones: excited
 by the prayer, the water makes him
 wild.

He frolics and draws near, completes
 his work with song, and bathes in
 streams to satisfy the worshipper.

4 They pour out meath around the
 Master of the house, Celestial
 Strengtheners of the mountain that gives
 might;

In whom, through his great powers,
 oblation-eating cows in their uplifted
 udder mix their choicest milk.

5 They, the ten sisters, on the lap of
 Aditi, have sent him forward like a car
 from both the arms.

He wanders and comes near the Cow's
 mysterious place, even the place which
 his inventions have produced.

6 Like as a falcon to his home, so
 speeds the God to his own golden
 wisely-tashioned place to rest.

With song they urge the darling to the
 sacred grass: the Holy One goes like a
 courser to the Gods.

7 From far away, from heaven, the
 redhued noted Sage, Steer of the triple
 height, hath sung unto the kine.

With thousand guidings he, leading this
 way and that, shines, as a singer,
 splendidly through many a morn.

8 His covering assumes a radiant hue;
 where'er he comes into the fight he
 drives the foe afar.

The Winner of the Floods, with food he
 seeks the host of heaven, he comes to
 praises glorified with milk.

9 Like a bull roaming round the herds
 he bellows: he hath assumed the
 brilliancy of Surya.

Down to the earth hath looked the
 heavenly Falcon: Soma with wisdom
 views all living creatures.

Hymn 72

हरिं मर्जन्त्यरुषो न युज्यते सं धेनुभिः

कलशे सोमो अज्यते |

उद वाचमीरयति हिन्वते मती पुरुष्टुतस्य

कति चित्परिप्रियः ||

साकं वदन्ति बहवो मनीषिण इन्द्रस्य

सोमं जठरे यदादुहः |

यदी मर्जन्ति सुगभस्तयो नरः

सनीळाभिर्दशभिः काम्यं मधु ||

अरममाणो अत्येति गा अभि सूर्यस्य

परियं दुहितुस्तिरो रवम ।
 अन्वस्मै जोषमभरद विनंग्रसः सं
 दवयीभिः सवस्त्रिभिः कषेति जामिभिः ॥
 नर्धूतो अद्रिषुतो बर्हिषि परियः पतिर्गवां
 परदिव इन्दुरतवियः ।
 पुरन्धिवान मनुषो यज्ञसाधनः
 शुचिर्धियापवते सोम इन्द्र ते ॥
 नर्बाहुभ्यां चोदितो धारया सुतो.अनुष्वधं
 पवते सोम इन्द्र ते ।
 आप्राः करतून समजैरध्वरे मतीर्वर्न
 दुरुषच्चम्बोरासदद धरिः ॥
 अंशुं दुहन्ति सतनयन्तमक्षितं कविं
 कवयो.अपसो मनीषिणः ।
 समी गावो मतयो यन्ति संयत रतस्य
 योना सदने पुनर्भुवः ॥
 नाभा पर्थिव्या धरुणो महो दिवो.अपामूर्मो
 सिन्धुष्वन्तरुक्षितः ।
 इन्द्रस्य वज्रो वर्षभो विभूवसुः सोमो
 हर्देपवते चारु मत्सरः ॥
 स तू पवस्व परि पार्थिवं रज सतोत्रे
 शिक्षन्नाधून्वते च सुक्रतो ।
 मा नो निर्भाग वसुनः सादनस्प्रशो रयिं
 पिशङ्गं बहुलं वसीमहि ॥
 आ तू न इन्द्रो शतदात्वश्व्यं सहस्रदातु
 पशुमद धिरण्यवत ।
 उप मास्व बर्हती रेवतीरिषो.अधि
 सतोत्रस्य पवमान नो गहि ॥
 hariṃ mṛjantyarūṣo na yujyate saṃ
 dhenubhiḥ kalaśe somo ajyate ।
 ud vācamīrayati hinvate matī
 puruṣtūṭasya kati citparipriyaḥ ॥
 sākam vadanti bahavo manīṣiṇa
 indrasya somaṃ jaṭhare yadāduhuḥ ।
 yadī mṛjanti sughabhastayo naraḥ
 sanīlābhirdaśabhiḥ kāmyaṃ madhu ॥
 aramamāṇo atyeti ghā abhi sūryasya
 priyaṃ duhitustiro ravam ।

anvasmai joṣamabharad vinaṅgrasaḥ
 saṃ dvayībhiḥ svasṛbhiḥ kṣeti jāmibhiḥ
 ॥
 nṛdhūto adriṣuto barhiṣi priyaḥ
 patirghavāṃ pradiva indurtviyaḥ ।
 purandhivān manuṣo yajñasādhanaḥ
 śucirdhiyāpavate soma indra te ॥
 nṛbāhubhyāṃ codito dhārayā
 suto.anuṣvadhamaṃ pavate soma indra te ।
 āpraḥ kratūn samajairadhvare
 matīrverna druṣaccamvorāsadaḥ dhariḥ
 ॥
 amśum duhanti stanayantamakṣitam
 kaviṃ kavayo.apaso manīṣiṇaḥ ।
 samī ghāvo matayo yanti samyata
 ṛtasya yonā sadane punarbhuvaḥ ॥
 nābhā pṛthivyā dharuṇo maho
 divo.apāmūrmāu sindhuṣvantarukṣitaḥ ।
 indrasya vajro vṛṣabho vibhūvasuḥ
 somo hr̥depavate cāru matsaraḥ ॥
 sa tū pavasva pari pāṛthivaṃ raja stotre
 śikṣannādhūnvate ca sukrato ।
 mā no nirbhāgh vasunaḥ sādanaspr̥śo
 rayiṃ piśaṅghaṃ bahulaṃ vasiṃmahi ॥
 ā tū na indo śatadātvaśvyaṃ
 sahasradātu paśumad dhiraṇyavat ।
 upa māsva br̥hatī revatīriṣo.adhi
 stotrasya pavamāna no ghahi ॥

HYMN LXXII

Soma Pavamana

1. THEY cleanse the Gold-hued: like a red Steed is he yoked, and Soma in the jar is mingled with the milk.

He sendeth out his voice, and many loving friends of him the highly lauded hasten with their songs.

2 The many sages utter words in unison, while into Indra's throat they pour the Soma juice,

When, with the ten that dwell together closely joined, the men whose hands are skilful cleanse the lovely meath.

3 He goes upon his way, unresting, to the cows, over the roaring sound which

Sarya's Daughter loves.
 The Falcon brought it to him for his
 own delight: now with the twofold
 kindred sisters is his home.
 4 Washed by the men, stone-pressed,
 dear on the holy grass, faithful to
 seasons, Lord of cattle from of old,
 Most liberal, completing sacrifice for
 men, O Indra, pure bright Soma, Indu,
 flows for thee.
 5 O Indra, urged by arms of men and
 poured in streams, Soma flows on for
 thee after his Godlike kind.
 Plans thou fulfillest, gatherest thoughts
 for sacrifice: in the bowls sits the Gold-
 hued like a roosting bird.
 6 Sages well-skilled in work, intelligent,
 drain out the stalk that roars, the Sage,
 the Everlasting One.
 The milk, the hymns unite them with
 him in the place of sacrifice, his seat
 who is produced anew.
 7 Earth's central point, sustainer of the
 mighty heavens, distilled into the
 streams, into the waters' wave,
 As Indra's thunderbolt, Steer with
 farspreading wealth, Soma is flowing on
 to make the heart rejoice.
 8 Over the earthly region flow thou on
 thy way, helping the praiser and the
 pourer, thou Most Wise.
 Let us not lack rich treasure reaching to
 our home, and may we clothe ourselves
 in manifold bright wealth.
 9 Hither, O Indu, unto us a hundred
 gifts of steeds, a thousand gifts of cattle
 and of gold,
 Measure thou forth, yea, splendid ample
 strengthening food do thou, O
 Pavamana, heed this laud of ours.

Hymn 73

सरक्वे दरप्सस्य धमतः समस्वरन्तस्य
 योना समरन्तनाभयः ।
 तरीन स मूर्ध्नो असुरश्चक्र आरभे
 सत्यस्यनावः सुक्रतमपीपरन ॥

सम्यक सम्यञ्चो महिषा अहेषत
 सिन्धोरूर्मावधि वेना अवीविपन ।
 मधोर्धाराभिर्जनयन्तो अर्कमित
 परियामिन्द्रस्य तन्वमवीर्धन ॥
 पवित्रवन्तः परि वाचमासते पितृषां परत्रो
 अभि रक्षति वरतम ।
 महः समुद्रं वरुणस्तिरो दधे धीरा
 इच्छेकुर्धरुणेष्वारभम ॥
 सहस्रधारे.अव ते समस्वरन दिवो नाके
 मधुजिह्वा असन्धतः ।
 अस्य सपशो न नि मिषन्ति भूर्णयः
 पदे-पदे पाशिनः सन्ति सेतवः ॥
 पितुर्मातुरध्या ये समस्वरन्त्या शोचन्तः
 सन्दहन्तो अग्रतान ।
 इन्द्रद्विष्टामप धमन्ति मायया
 तवचमसिक्नीं भूमनो दिवस परि ॥
 परत्नान मानादध्या ये
 समस्वरञ्छलोकयन्त्रासो रभसस्य मन्तवः
 ।
 अपानक्षासो बधिरा अहासत रतस्य पन्थां
 न तरन्ति दुष्प्रतः ॥
 सहस्रधारे वितते पवित्र आ वाचं पुनन्ति
 कवयो मनीषिणः ।
 रुद्रास एषामिषिरासो अद्रुह सपशः
 सवञ्चः सुद्रशो नर्चक्षसः ॥
 रतस्य गोपा न दभाय सुक्रतुस्त्री ष
 पवित्रा हर्चन्तरा दधे ।
 विद्वान स विश्वा भुवनाभि
 पश्यत्यवाजुष्टान विध्यति कर्ते अग्रतान ॥
 रतस्य तन्तुर्विततः पवित्र आ जिह्वाया
 अग्रे वरुणस्य मायया ।
 धीराश्चित तत समिनक्षन्त आशतात्रा
 कर्तमव पदात्यप्रभुह ॥
 srakve drapsasya dhamataḥ
 samasvarannṛtasya yonā

samarantanābhayaḥ |
 trīn sa mūrdhno asuraścakra ārabhe
 satyasyanāvaḥ sukr̥tamapīparan ||
 samyak samyañco mahiṣā aheṣata
 sindhorūrmāvadhi venā avīvipan |
 madhordhārābhirjanayanto arkamit
 priyāmindrasya tanvamavīvr̥dhan ||
 pavitravantaḥ pari vācamāsate pitaiśāṃ
 pratno abhi rakṣati vratam |
 mahaḥ samudraṃ varuṇastiro dadhe
 dhīrā icchekurdharuṇeṣvārabham ||
 sahasradhāre.ava te samasvaran divo
 nāke madhujihvā asaścataḥ |
 asya spaśo na ni miśanti bhūrṇayaḥ
 pade-pade pāśinaḥ santi setavaḥ ||
 piturmāturadhyā ye samasvarannṛcā
 śocantaḥ sandahanto avratān |
 indradviṣṭāmapa dhamanti māyayā
 tvacamasiknīṃ bhūmano divas pari ||
 prasnān mādādadhyā ye
 samasvarañchlokayantrāso rabhasasya
 mantavaḥ |
 apānakṣāso badhirā ahāsata ṛtasya
 panthāṃ na taranti duṣkr̥taḥ ||
 sahasradhāre vitate pavitra ā vācam
 punanti kavayo manīṣiṇaḥ |
 rudrāsa eṣāmiṣirāso adruha spaśaḥ
 svañcaḥ sudr̥śo nṛcakṣasaḥ ||
 ṛtasya ghopā na dabhāya sukratustī ṣa
 pavitrā hṛdyantarā dadhe |
 vidvān sa viśvā bhuvanābhi
 paśyatyavājuṣṭān vidhyati karte avratān
 ||
 ṛtasya tanturvitataḥ pavitra ā jihvāyā
 aghre varuṇasya māyayā |
 dhīrāścit tat saminakṣanta āśatātrā
 kartamava padātyaprabhuh ||

HYMN LXXIII

Soma Pavamana

1. THEY from the spouting drop have
 sounded at the rim: naves speed
 together to the place of sacrifice.
 That Asura hath formed, to seize, three
 lofty heights. The ships of truth have

borne the pious man across.
 2 The strong Steers, gathering, have
 duly stirred themselves, and over the
 stream's wave the friends sent forth the
 song.

Engendering the hymn, with flowing
 streams of meath, Indra's dear body
 have they caused to wax in strength.

3 With sanctifying gear they sit around
 the song: their ancient Father guards
 their holy work from harm.

Varuna hath o'erspread the mighty sea
 of air. Sages had power to hold him in
 sustaining floods.

4 Sweet-tongued, exhaustless, they have
 sent their voices down togetlier, in
 heaven's vault that pours a thousand
 streams.

His wildly-restless warders never close
 an eye: in every place are found the
 bonds that bind man last.

5 O'er Sire and Mother they have roared
 in unison bright with the verse of praise,
 burning up riteless men,

Blowing away with supernatural might
 from earth and from the heavens the
 swarthy skin which Indra hates.

6 Those which, as guides of song and
 counsellors of speed, were manifested
 from their ancient dwelling place,-

From these the eyeless and the deaf
 have turned aside: the wicked travel not
 the pathway of the Law.

7 What time the filter with a thousand
 streams is stretched, the thoughtful
 sages purify their song therein.

Bright-coloured are their spies,
 vigorous, void of guile, excellent, fair to
 see, beholders of mankind.

8 Guardian of Law, most wise, he may
 not be deceived: three Purifiers hath he
 set within his heart.

With wisdom he beholds all creatures
 that exist: he drives into the pit the
 hated riteliess ones.

9 The thread of sacrifice spun in the
 cleansing sieve, on Varuna's tongue-tip,
 by supernatural might,-

This, by their striving, have the prudent

ones attained: he who hath not this
power shall sink into the pit.

Hymn 74

शिशुर्न जातो.अव चक्रदद वने सवर्यद
वाज्यरुषः सिषासति ।
दिवो रेतसा सचते पयोऽर्धा तमीमहे
सुमती शर्म सप्रथः ॥
दिवो य सकम्भो धरुणः सवातत आपूर्णो
अंशुः पर्येतिविश्वतः ।
सेमे मही रोदसी यक्षदावृता समीचीने
दाधार समिषः कविः ॥
महि पसरः सुक्रतं सोम्यं मधूर्वी
गव्यूतिरदितेरतं यते ।
ईशे यो वर्ष्टेरित उस्त्रियो वर्षापां नेता य
इतूतिरगमियः ॥
आत्मन्वन नभो दुह्यते घर्तं पय रतस्य
नाभिरम्त्रं विजायते ।
समीचीनाः सुदानवः परीणन्ति तं नरो
हितमव मेहन्ति पेरवः ॥
अरावीदंशुः सचमान ऊर्मिणा देवाव्यं
मनुषे पिन्वतित्वचम ।
दधाति गर्भमदितेरुपस्थ आ येन लोकं च
तनयं च धामहे ॥
सहस्रधारे.अव ता असन्धतस्त्रुतीये सन्तु
रजसि परजावतीः ।
चतस्रो नाभो निहिता अवो दिवो
हविर्भरन्त्यम्त्रं घर्तश्चुतः ॥
शवेतं रूपं कर्णुते यत सिषासति सोमो
मीद्वानसुरो वेद भूमनः ।
धिया शमी सचते सेमभि परवद दिवस
कवन्धमव दर्षदुद्रिणम ॥
अथ शवेतं कलशं गोभिरक्तं कार्ष्मन्ना
वाज्यक्रमीत ससवान ।

आ हिन्विरे मनसा देवयन्तः कक्षीवते
शतहिमाय गोनाम ॥
अद्भिः सोम पञ्चानस्य ते रसो.अव्यो वारं
वि पवमान धावति ।
स मर्ज्यमानः कविभिर्मदिन्तम
सवदस्वेन्द्राय पवमान पीतये ॥
śiśurna jāto.ava cakradad vane svaryad
vājyaruṣaḥ siṣāsati ।
divo retasā sacate payovṛdhā tamīmahe
sumatī śarma saprathaḥ ॥
divo ya skambho dharuṇaḥ svātata
āpūrṇo aṁśuḥ paryetiviśvataḥ ।
seme mahī rodasī yakṣadāvṛtā samīcīne
dādharma samiṣaḥ kaviḥ ॥
mahi psaraḥ sukṛtaṁ somyaṁ
madhūrvī ghavyūtiraditertaṁ yate ।
īśe yo vṛṣṭerita usriyo vṛṣāpāṁ netā ya
itaūtirghmiyaḥ ॥
ātmanvan nabho duhyate ghrtaṁ paya
ṛtasya nābhiramṛtaṁ vijāyate ।
samīcīnāḥ sudānavaḥ prīṇanti taṁ naro
hitamava mehanti peravaḥ ॥
arāvīdaṁśuḥ sacamāna ūrmiṇā
devāvyaṁ manuṣe pinvatitvacam ।
dadhāti gharbhamaditerupastha ā yena
tokaṁ ca tanayaṁ ca dhāmahe ॥
sahasradhāre.ava tā asaścatastrītye santu
rajasi prajāvatiḥ ।
catasro nābho nihitā avo divo
havirbharantyaṁṛtaṁ ghrtaścutaḥ ॥
śvetaṁ rūpaṁ kṛṇute yat siṣāsati somo
mīdhvānasuro veda bhūmanaḥ ।
dhiyā śamī sacate semabhi pravadaḥ divas
kavandhamava darṣadudriṇam ॥
adha śvetaṁ kalaśaṁ ghobhiraktaṁ
kāṛṣmannā vājyakramīt sasavān ।
ā hinvire manasā devayantaḥ kakṣīvate
śatahimāya ghonām ॥
adbhiḥ soma papṛcānasya te raso.avyo
vāraṁ vi pavamāna dhāvati ।
sa mrjyamānaḥ kavibhirmadintama
svadasvendrāya pavamāna pītaye ॥

HYMN LXXIV

Soma Pavamana

1. BORN like a youngling he hath
clamoured in the wood, when he, the
Red, the Strong, would win the light of
heaven.

He comes with heavenly seed that
makes the water swell: him for wide-
spreading shelter we implore with
prayer.

2 A far-extended pillar that supports the
sky the Soma-stalk, filled full, moves
itself every way.

He shall bring both these great worlds
while the rite proceeds: the Sage holds
these who move! together and all food.

3 Wide space hath he who follows
Aditi's right path, and mighty, well-
made food, meath blent with Soma
juice;

He who from hence commands the rain,
Steer of the kine, Leader of floods, who
helps us hence, who claims our laud.

4 Butter and milk are drawn from
animated cloud; thence Amṛta is
produced, centre of sacrifice.

Hini the Most Bounteous Ones, ever
united, love; him as our Friend the Men
who make all swell rain down.

5 The Soma-stalk hath roared, following
with the wave: he swells with sap for
man the skin which Gods enjoy.

Upon the lap of Aditi he lays the germ,
by means whereof we gain children and
progeny.

6 In the third region which distils a
thousand streams, may the Exhaustless
Ones descend with procreant power.

The kindred Four have been sent
downward from the heavens: dropping
with oil they bring Amṛta and sacred
gifts.

7 Soma assumes white colour when he
strives to gain: the bounteous Asura
knows full many a precious boon.

Down the steep slope, through song, he
comes to sacrifice, and he will burst the

water-holding cask of heaven,
8 Yea, to the shining milk-anointed
beaker, as to his goal, hath stepped the
conquering Courser.

Pious-souled men have sent their giffi
of cattle unto Kaksivan of the hundred
winters.

9 Soma, thy juice when thou art blended
with the streams, flows, Pavamana,
through the long wool of the sheep.
So, cleansed by sages. O best giver of
delight, grow sweet for Indra,
Pavamana! for his drink.

Hymn 75

अभि परियाणि पवते चनोहितो नामानि
यहो अधि येषु वर्धते ।

आ सूर्यस्य बर्हतो बर्हन्नधि रथं
विष्वञ्चमरुहद विचक्षणः ॥

रतस्य जिह्वा पवते मधु परियं वक्ता
पतिर्धियो अस्या अदाभ्यः ।

दधाति पुत्रः पित्रोरपीच्यं नाम तर्तीयमधि
रोचने दिवः ॥

अव दयुतानः कलशानचिक्रदन
नर्भिर्यमानः कोश आ हिरण्यये ।

अभी रतस्य दोहना अनूषताधि तरिष्ठ
उषसो वि राजति ॥

अद्रिभिः सुतो मतिभिश्चनोहितः
पररोचयन रोदसी मातराशुचिः ।

रोमाण्यव्या समया वि धावति मधोर्धारा
पिन्वमाना दिवे-दिवे ॥

परि सोम पर धन्वा सवस्तये नर्भिः
पुनानो अभि वासयाशिरम ।

ये ते मदा आहनसो विहायसस्तेभिरिन्द्रं
चोदय दातवे मघम ॥

abhi priyāṇi pavate canohito nāmāni
yahvo adhi yeṣu vardhate ।
ā sūryasya bṛhato bṛhannadhi ratham
viṣvañcamaruhad vicakṣaṇaḥ ॥

ṛtasya jihvā pavate madhu priyaṃ vaktā
 patirdhiyo asyā adābhyaḥ |
 dadhāti putraḥ pitrorapīcyam nāma
 ṛṭīyamadhi rocane divaḥ ||
 ava dyutānaḥ kalaśānacikradan
 nṛbhīryemānaḥ kośa ā hiraṇyaye |
 abhīṃ ṛtasya dohanā anūṣatādhi
 tripṛṣṭha uṣaso vi rājati ||
 adribhiḥ suto matibhiścanohitaḥ
 prarocayan rodasī mātarāśuciḥ |
 romāṇyavyā samayā vi dhāvati
 madhordhārā pinvamānā dive-dive ||
 pari soma pra dhanvā svastaye nṛbhiḥ
 punāno abhi vāsayaśīram |
 ye te madā āhanaso
 vihāyasastebhirindraṃ codaya dātave
 magham ||

HYMN LXXV

Soma Pavamana

1. GRACIOUSLY-MINDED he is
 flowing on his way to win dear names
 o'er which the Youthful One grows
 great.
 The Mighty and Far-seeing One hath
 mounted now the mighty Surya's car
 which moves to every side.
- 2 The Speaker, unassailable Master of
 this hymn, the Tongue of sacrifice pours
 forth the pleasant meath.
 Within the lustrous region of the
 heavens the Son makes the third secret
 name of Mother and of Sire.
- 3 Sending forth flashes he hath
 bellowed to the jars, led by the men into
 the golden reservoir.
 The milky streams of sacrifice have
 sung to him: he of the triple height
 shines brightly through the morns.
- 4 Pressed by the stones, with hymns,
 and graciously inclined, illuminating
 both the Parents, Heaven and Earth,
 He flows in ordered season onward
 through the flee, a current of sweet juice
 still swelling day by day.
- 5 Flow onward, Soma, flow to bring

prosperity: cleansed by the men, invest
 thee with the milky draught.
 What gladdening drinks thou hast,
 foaming, exceeding strong, even with
 these incite Indra to give us wealth.

Hymn 76

धर्ता दिवः पवते कत्वर्यो रसो दक्षो
 देवानामनुमाद्यो नर्भिः |
 हरिः सर्जानो अत्यो न सत्त्वभिर्द्रा
 पाजांसि कर्णुते नदीष्व |
 शूरो न धत्त आयुधा गभस्त्योः सवः
 सिषासन रथिरो गविष्टिषु |

इन्द्रस्य

शुष्ममीरयन्नपस्युभिरिन्दुर्हिनवानो

अज्यते मनीषिभिः ||

इन्द्रस्य सोम पवमान ऊर्मिणा

तविष्यमाणो जठरेष्वविश |

पर णः पिन्व विद्युदभ्रव रोदसी धिया न
 वाजानुप मासि शश्वतः ||

विश्वस्य राजा पवते सवर्द्र रतस्य धीतिं
 रषिषाळ अवीवशत |

यः सूर्यस्यासिरेण मज्ज्यते पिता

मतीनामसमष्टकाव्यः ||

वर्षेव यूथा परि कोशमर्षस्यपामुपस्थे

वर्षभः कनिक्रदत |

स इन्द्राय पवसे मत्सरिन्तमो यथा

जेषाम समिथे तवोतयः ||

dhartā divaḥ pavate kṛtvyo raso dakṣo

devānāmanumādyo nṛbhiḥ |

hariḥ srjāno atyo na satvabhirvrthā

pājāṃsi kṛṇute nadīṣvā ||

śūro na dhatta āyudhā ghabhastyoḥ

svaḥ siṣāsan rathiro ghaviṣṭiṣu |

indrasya

śuṣmamīrayannapasyubhirindurhinvāno

ajyate manīṣibhiḥ ||

indrasya soma pavamāna ūrmiṇā

taviṣyamāṇo jaṭhareṣvāviśa |
 pra ṇaḥ pinva vidyudabhreva rodasī
 dhiyā na vājānupa māsi śaśvataḥ ||
 viśvasya rājā pavate swardṛśa ṛtasya
 dhītiṃ ṛṣiṣā avīvaśat |
 yaḥ sūryasyāsireṇa mṛjyate pitā
 matīnāmasamaṣṭakāvyaḥ ||
 vṛṣeva yūthā pari
 kośamarṣasyapāmupasthe vṛṣabhaḥ
 kanikradat |
 sa indrāya pavase matsarintamo yathā
 jeṣāma samithe tvotayaḥ ||

HYMN LXXVI

Soma Pavamana

1. ON flows the potent juice, sustainer
 of the heavens, the strength of Gods,
 whom men must hail with shouts of joy.
 The Gold-hued, started like a courser by
 brave men, impetuously winneth
 splendour in the streams.
- 2 He takes his weapons, like a hero, in
 his hands, fain to win light, car-borne,
 in forays for the kine.
- Indu, while stimulating India's might, is
 urged forward and balmed by sages
 skilful in their task.
- 3 Soma, as thou art purified with
 flowing wave, exhibiting thy strength
 enter thou Indra's throat.
 Make both worlds stream for us, as
 lightning doth the clouds: mete out
 exhaustless powers for us, as 'twere
 through song.
- 4 Onward he flows, the King of all that
 sees the light: the Rsis' Lord hath raised
 the song of sacrifice;
 Even he who is adorned with Surya's
 arrowy beam, Father of hymns, whose
 wisdom is beyond our reach.
- 5 Like as a bull to herds, thou flowest to
 the pail, bellowing as a steer upon the
 water's lap.
 So, best of Cheerers, thou for Indra
 flowest on that we, with thy protection,
 may o'ercome in fight.

Hymn 77

एष पर कोशे मधुमानचिक्रददिन्द्रस्य वज्रो
 वपुषो वपुष्टरः |
 अर्भी रतस्य सुदुघा घर्तश्चुतो वाश्रा
 अर्षन्तिपयसेव धेनवः ||
 स पूर्यः पवते यं दिवस परि शयेनो
 मथायदिषितस्तिरो रजः |
 स मध्व आ युवते वेविजान इत
 कर्शनोरस्तुर्मनसाह बिभ्युषा ||
 ते नः पूर्वास उपरास इन्द्रवो महे वाजाय
 धन्वन्तु गोमते |
 ईक्षेण्यासो अह्यो न चारवो बरह्म-बरह्म ये
 जुजुषुर्हविर हविः ||
 अयं नो विद्वान वनवद वनुष्यत इन्दुः
 सत्राचा मनसा पुरुष्टुतः |
 इनस्य यः सदने गर्भमादधे
 गवामुरुब्जमभ्यर्षति वरजम ||
 चक्रिर्दिवः पवते कत्वर्यो रसो महानदब्धो
 वरुणो हुरुग्यते |
 असावि मित्रो वर्जनेषु यज्ञियो.अत्यो न
 यूथे वर्षयुः कनिक्रदत ||
 eṣa pra kośe
 madhumānacikradadindrasya vajro
 vapuṣo vapuṣṭarah |
 abhīm ṛtasya sudughā ghr̥taścutō vāsrā
 arṣantipayaseva dhenavaḥ ||
 sa pūrvyaḥ pavate yaṃ divas pari śyeno
 mathāyadiṣitastiro rajaḥ |
 sa madhva ā yuvate vevijāna it
 kṛśānorasturmanasāha bibhyuṣā ||
 te naḥ pūrvāsa uparāsa indavo mahe
 vājāya dhanvantu ghomate |
 īkṣeṇyāso ahyo na cāravo brahma-
 brahma ye jujuṣurhavir haviḥ ||
 ayaṃ no vidvān vanavad vanuṣyata
 induḥ satrācā manasā puruṣṭutaḥ |
 inasya yaḥ sadane gharbhamādadhe
 ghavāmurubjamabhyarṣati vrajam ||

cakrirdivaḥ pavate kṛtvyo raso
mahānadabdho varuṇo hurughyate |
asāvi mitro vṛjaneṣu yajñiyo.atyo na
yūthe vṛṣayuh kanikradat ||

HYMN LXXVII

Soma Pavamana

1. MORE beauteous than the beautiful,
as Indra's bolt, this Soma, rich in
sweets, hath clamoured in the vat.
Dropping with oil, abundant, streams of
sacrifice flow unto him like milch-kine,
lowing, with their milk.

2 On flows that Ancient One whom,
hitherward, from heaven, sped through
the region of the air, the Falcon
snatched.

He, quivering with alarm and terrified
in heart before bow-armed Krsanu,
holdeth fast the sweet.

3 May those first freshest drops of
Soma juice effused flow on, their way
to bring us mighty strength in kine.
Beauteous as serpents, worthy to be
looked upon, they whom each sacred
gift and all our prayers have pleased.

4 May that much-lauded Indu, with a
heart inclined to us, well-knowing, fight
against our enemies.

He who hath brought the germ beside
the Strong One's seat moves onward to
the widely-opcnd stall of kine.

5 The active potent juice of heaven is
flowing on, great Varuna whom the
forward man can ne'er deceive.

Mitra, the Holy, hath been pressed for
troubled times, neighing like an
impatient horse amid the herd.

Hymn 78

पर राजा वाचं जनयन्नसिष्यददपो
वसानो अभि गा इयक्षति |

गर्भर्णाति रिप्रमविरस्य तान्वा शुद्धो

देवानामुप याति निष्कृतम ||
इन्द्राय सोम परि षिच्यसे नर्भिर्न्यक्षा
ऊर्मिः कविरज्यसे वने |

पूर्वीहि ते सरुतयः सन्ति यातवे

सहस्रमश्वा हरयश्चमूषदः ||

समुद्रिया अप्सरसो मनीषिणमासीना

अन्तरभि सोममक्षरन |

ता ईं हिन्वन्ति हर्म्यस्य सक्षणिं याचन्ते

सुम्नं पवमानमक्षितम ||

गोजिन नः सोमो रथजिद धिरण्यजित

सवर्जिदब्जित पवते सहस्रजित |

यं देवासश्चक्रिरे पीतये मदं सवादिष्ठं

दरप्समरुणं मयोभुवम ||

एतानि सोम पवमानो अस्मयुः सत्यानि

कर्ण्वन दरविणान्यर्षसि |

जहि शत्रुमन्तिके दूरके च य उर्वी

गव्यूतिमभयं च नस कर्धि ||

pra rājā vācam janayannasiṣyadadapo

vasāno abhi ghā iyakṣati |

ghṛbhṇāti ripramavirasya tānvā śuddho

devānāmupa yāti niṣkṛtam ||

indrāya soma pari ṣicyase nṛbhirnṛcakṣā

ūrmih kavirajyase vane |

pūrvīrhi te srutayaḥ santi yātave

sahasramaśvā harayaścamūśadaḥ ||

samudriyā apsaraso manīṣiṇamāsīnā

antarabhi somamakṣaran |

tā īm hinvanti harmyasya sakṣaṇim

yācante sumnam pavamānamakṣitam ||

ghojin naḥ somo rathajid dhiraṇyajit

svarjidabjit pavate sahasrajit |

yam devāsaścakrire pītaye madam

svādiṣṭham drapsamaruṇam

mayobhuvam ||

etāni soma pavamāno asmayuḥ satyāni

kṛṇvan draviṇānyarṣasi |

jahi śatrumantike dūrake ca ya urvīm

ghavyūtimabhayaṇ ca nas kṛdhi ||

HYMN LXXVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. RAISING his voice the King hath
flowed upon his way: invested with the
waters he would win the kine.

The fleece retains his solid parts as
though impure, and bright and cleansed
he seeks the special place of Gods.

2 Thou, Soma, art effused for Indra by
the men, balmed in the wood as wave,
Sage, Viewer of mankind.

Full many are the paths whereon thou
mayest go: a thousand bay steeds hast
thou resting in the bowls.

3 Apsarases who dwell in waters of the
sea, sitting within, have flowed to Soma
wise of heart.

They urge the Master of the house upon
his way, and to the Eternal Pavamana
pray for bliss.

4 Soma flows on for u's as winner of the
kine, winner of thousands, cars, water,
and light, and gold;

He whom the Gods have made a
gladdening draught to drink, the drop
most sweet to taste, weal-bringing, red
of hue.

5 Soma, as Pavamana thou, our faithful
Friend, making for us these real
treasures, flowest on.

Slay thou the enemy both near and, far
away: grant us security and ample
pasturage.

Hymn 79

अचोदसो नो धन्वन्त्विन्दवः पर

सुवानासो बर्हद्विवेषु हरयः ।

वि च नशन न इषो अरातयो.अर्यो

नशन्त सनिषन्त नो धियः ॥

पर णो धन्वन्त्विन्दवो मदच्युतो धना

वा येभिरर्वतो जुनीमसि ।

तिरो मर्तस्य कस्य चित् परिहृत्तं वयं

धनानि विश्वधा भरेमहि ॥

उत सवस्या अरात्या अरिर्हि ष

उतान्यस्या अरात्या वर्को हि षः ।

धन्वन न तर्ष्णा समरीत तानभि सोम

जहिपवमान दुराध्यः ॥

दिवि ते नाभा परमो य आददे

पर्थिव्यास्ते रुरुहुः सानविक्षिपः ।

अद्रयस्त्वा बप्सति गोरधि तवच्यप्सु

तवा हस्तैर्दुहुर्मनीषिणः ॥

एवा त इन्दो सुभवं सुपेशसं रसं

तुञ्जन्ति परथमा अभिश्रियः ।

निदं-निदं पवमान नि तारिष आविस्ते

शुष्मो भवतु परियो मदः ॥

acodaso no dhanvantvindavaḥ pra

suvānāso bṛhaddiveṣu harayaḥ ।

vi ca naśan na iṣo arātayo.aryo naśanta

saniśanta no dhiyaḥ ॥

pra ṇo dhanvantvindavo madacyuto

dhanā vā yebhirarvato junīmasi ।

tiro martasya kasya cit parihvṛtiṃ
vayaṃ dhanāni viśvadhā bharemahī ॥

uta svasyā arātyā arirhi ṣa utānyasyā

arātyā vṛko hi ṣaḥ ।

dhanvan na tṛṣṇā samarīta tānabhi soma

jahipavamāna durādhyah ॥

divi te nābhā paramo ya ādade

pṛthivyāste ruruhuḥ sānavikṣipah ।

adrayastvā bapsati ghoradhi tvacyapsu

tvā hastairduduhurmanīṣiṇah ॥

evā ta indo subhvaṃ supeśasaṃ rasaṃ

tuñjanti prathamā abhīśriyah ।

nidaṃ-nidaṃ pavamāna ni tāriṣa āviste

śuṣmo bhavatu priyo madaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXIX

Soma Pavamana

1. SPONTANEOUS let our drops of
Soma juice flow on, pressed, golden-
hued, among the Gods of lofty heaven.
Perish among us they who give no gifts

of food! perish the godless! May our
prayers obtain success.
2 Forward to us the drops, distilling
meath, shall flow, like riches for whose
sake we urge the horses on.
Beyond the crafty hindering of all
mortal men may we continually bear
precious wealth away.
3 Yea, yerily, foe of hate shown to
himself is he, yea, verity, destroyer too
of other hate.
As thirst subdueth in the desert, conquer
thou, O Soma Pavarnana, men of evil
thoughts.
4 Near kin to thee is he, raised loftiest in
the heavens: upon the earth's high ridge
thy scions have grown forth.
The press-stones chew and crunch thee
on the ox's hide: sages have milked thee
with their hands into the streams.
5 So do they hurry on thy strong and
beauteous juice, O Indu, as the first
ingredient of the draught.
Bring low, thou Pavamana, every single
foe, and be thy might shown forth as
sweet and gladdening drink.

Hymn 80

सोमस्य धारा पवते नर्चक्षस रतेन देवान
हवते दिवस परि ।
बर्हस्पते रवथेना वि दियुते समुद्रासो न
सवनानि विव्यचुः ॥
यं तवा वाजिन्नघ्न्या अभ्यनूषतायोहतं
योनिमा रोहसि दयुमान ।
मघोनामायुः परतिरन महि शरव इन्द्राय
सोमपवसे वर्षा मदः ॥
एन्द्रस्य कुक्षा पवते मदिन्तम ऊर्ज
वसानः शरवसे सुमङ्गलः ।
परत्यं स विश्वा भुवनाभि पप्रथे करीळन
हरिरत्यः सयन्दते वर्षा ॥
तं तवा देवेभ्यो मधुमत्तमं नरः सहस्रधारं
दुहते दश कषिपः ।

नर्भिः सोम परच्युतो गरावभिः सुतो
विश्वान्देवाना पवस्वा सहस्रजित ॥
तं तवा हस्तिनो

मधुमन्तमद्रिभिर्दुहन्त्यप्सु वर्षभन्दश
कषिपः ।

इन्द्रं सोम मादयन दैव्यं जनं
सिन्धोरिवोर्मिः पवमानो अर्षसि ॥

somasya dhārā pavate nṛcakṣasa ṛtena
devān havate divas pari ।
br̥haspate ravathenā vi didyute
samudrāso na savanāni vivyacuḥ ॥
yaṁ tvā vājinnaghnyā
abhyanūṣatāyohataṁ yonimā rohasi
dyumān ।
maghonāmāyuḥ pratiran mahi śrava
indrāya somapavase vṛṣā madaḥ ॥
endrasya kukṣā pavate madintama
ūrjaṁ vasānaḥ śravase suman̐ghalaḥ ।
pratyam sa viśvā bhuvanābhi paprathe
kr̥ṣṇan hariratyaḥ syandate vṛṣā ॥
taṁ tvā devebhyo madhumattamaṁ
naraḥ sahasradhāraṁ duhate daśa
kṣipaḥ ।

nṛbhiḥ soma pracyuto ghrāvabhiḥ suto
viśvāndevānā pavasvā sahasrajit ॥
taṁ tvā hastino
madhumantamadribhirduhantyapsu
vṛṣabhandāśa kṣipaḥ ।
indraṁ soma mādayan daivyaṁ janaṁ
sindhorivormiḥ pavamāno arṣasi ॥

HYMN LXXX

Soma Pavamana

1. ON flows the stream of Soma who
beholds mankind: by everlasting Law
he calls the Gods from heaven.
He lightens with the roaring of Br
aspati: h the lakes have not contained
the pourings of juice.
2 Thou, powerful Soma, thou to whom
the cows have -lowed, ascendest bright
with sheen, thine iron-fashioned home.
Thou, lengthening our princes' life and

high renown, flowest for Indra as his
might to gladdening drink.
3 Best giver of delight, he flows to
Indra's throat, robing himself in might,
Auspicious One, for fame.
He spreads himself abroad to meet all
things that be: the vigorous Tawny
Steed flows sporting on his way.
4 The men, the ten swift fingers, milk
thee out for Gods, even thee most rich
in meath, with thousand flowing
streams.
Soma who winnest thousands, driven by
the men, expressed with stones, bring,
as thou flowest, all the Gods.
5 Deft-handed men with stones, the ten
swift fingers, drain thee into waters,
thee, the Steer enriched with sweets.
Thou, Soma, gladdening Indra, and the
Heavenly Host, flowest as Pavamana
like a river's wave.

Hymn 81

पर सोमस्य पवमानस्योर्मय इन्द्रस्य
यन्ति जठरं सुपेशसः ।
दध्ना यदीमुन्नीता यशसा गवां दानाय
शूरमुदमन्दिषुः सुताः ॥
अछा हि सोमः कलशानसिष्यददत्यो न
वोळ्हा रघुवर्तनिर्घा ।
अथा देवानामुभयस्य जन्मनो
विद्वानश्रोत्यमुत इतश्च यत ॥
आ नः सोम पवमानः किरा वस्विन्दो
भव मघवा राधसो महः ।
शिक्षा वयोधो वसवे सु चेतुना मा नो
गयमारे अस्मत परा सिचः ॥
आ नः पूषा पवमानः सुरातयो मित्रो
गच्छन्तु वरुणः सजोषसः ।
बर्हस्पतिर्मरुतो वायुरश्विना तवष्टा सविता
सुयमा सरस्वती ॥
उभे दयावाप्तिवी विश्वमिन्वे अर्यमा देवो

अदितिर्विधाता ।
भगो नर्शस उर्वन्तरिक्षं विश्वे देवाः
पवमानं जुषन्त ॥
pra somasya pavamānasyormaya
indrasya yanti jaṭharaṃ supeśasaḥ ।
dadhnā yadīmunnītā yaśasā ghavāṃ
dānāya śūramudamandīṣuḥ sutāḥ ॥
achā hi somaḥ kalaśānasiṣyadadatyo na
volhā raghuvartanirvr̥ṣā ।
athā devānāmubhayasya janmano
vidvānaśnotyamuta itascha yat ॥
ā naḥ soma pavamānaḥ kirā vasvindo
bhava maghavā rādhaso mahaḥ ।
śikṣā vayodho vasave su cetunā mā no
ghayamāre asmat parā sicaḥ ॥
ā naḥ pūṣā pavamānaḥ surātayo mitro
ghachantu varuṇaḥ sajośasaḥ ।
br̥haspatirmaruto vāyuraśvinā tvaṣṭā
savitā suyamā sarasvatī ॥
ubhe dyāvāpr̥thivī viśvaminve aryamā
devo aditirvidhātā ।
bhagho nr̥śaṃsa urvantarikṣaṃ viśve
devāḥ pavamānaṃ juṣanta ॥

HYMN LXXXI

Soma Pavamana

1. ONWARD to Indra's throat move,
beauteously adorned, the waves of
Soma as he purifies himself,
When they, brought forward with the
lovely curd of kine, effused, have
cheered the Hero to bestow his gifts.
2 Hither hath Soma flowed unto the
beakers, like a chariot-horse, a stallion
swift upon his way.
Thus, knowing both the generations, he
obtains the rights and dues of Gods
from yonder and from hence.
3 While thou art cleansed, O Soma,
scatter wealth on us; Indu, bestow great
bounty as a liberal Prince.
Giver of life, with wisdom help to
opulence; strew not our home
possessions far away from us.
4 Hither let Pusan Pavamana come to

us, Varuna, Mitra, bountiful, of one
accord,
The Maruts, Asvins, Vayu, and
Brhaspati, Savitar, Tvastar, tractable
Sarasvati.

5 Both Heaven and Earth, the all-
invigorating Pair, Vidhatar, Aditi, and
Aryaman the God,
Bhaga who blesses men, the spacious
Firmament,-let all the Gods in
Pavamana take delight.

Hymn 82

असावि सोमो अरुषो वर्षा हरी राजेव
दस्मो अभि गा अचिक्रदत्त ।
पुनानो वारं पर्येत्यव्ययं शयेनो न योनिं
घर्तवन्तमासदम् ॥
कविर्वेधस्या पर्येषि माहिनमत्यो न मर्ष्टो
अभि वाजमर्षसि ।
अपसेधन दुरिता सोम मर्ळय घर्त वसानः
परियासि निर्णिजम् ॥
पर्जन्यः पिता महिषस्य पर्णिनो नाभा
पर्थिव्या गिरिषुक्षयं दधे ।
सवसार आपो अभि गा उतासरन सं
गरावभिर्नसते वीते अध्वरे ॥
जायेव पत्यावधि शेव मंहसे पज्जाया गर्भ
शर्णुहि बरवीमि ते ।
अन्तर्वाणीषु पर चरा सु जीवसे.अनिन्द्यो
वर्जने सोम जाग्रिह ॥
यथा पूर्वभ्यः शतसा अम्भ्रः सहस्रसाः
पर्यया वाजमिन्दो ।
एवा पवस्व सुविताय नव्यसे तव
वरतमन्वापः सचन्ते ॥
asāvi somo aruṣo vṛṣā harī rājeva
dasmo abhi ghā acikradat ।
punāno vāraṃ paryetyavyayaṃ śyeno
na yoniṃ ghr̥tavantamāsadam ॥
kavirvedhasyā paryeṣi māhinamatyo na
mr̥ṣto abhi vājamarṣasi ।

apasedhan duritā soma mṛṣaya ghr̥taṃ
vasānaḥ pariyāsi nirṇijam ॥
parjanyaḥ pitā mahiṣasya parṇino nābhā
pṛthivyā ghiriṣukṣayaṃ dadhe ।
svasāra āpo abhi ghā utāsaran saṃ
ghrāvabhirmasate vīte adhvare ॥
jāyeva patyāvadhi śeva maṃhase
pajrāyā gharbha śṛṇuhi bravīmi te ।
antarvāṇīṣu pra carā su jīvase.anindyo
vṛjane soma jāghr̥hi ॥
yathā pūrvebhyaḥ śatasā amṛdhraḥ
sahasrasāḥ paryayā vājamindo ।
evā pavasva suvitāya navyase tava
vratamanvāpaḥ sacante ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Soma Pavamana

1. EVEN as a King hath Soma, red and
tawny Bull, been pressed: the Wondrous
One hath bellowed to the kine.
While purified he passes through the
filtering fleece to seat him hawk-like on
the place that drops with oil.
2. To glory goest thou, Sage with
disposing skill, like a groomed steed
thou rusbest forward to the prize.
O Soma, be thou gracious, driving off
distress: thou goest, clothed in butter, to
a robe of state.
3 Parjanya is the Father of the Mighty
Bird: on mountains, in earth's centre
hath he made his home.
The waters too have flowed, the Sisters,
to the kine: he meets the pressing-stones
at the beloved rite.
4 Thou givest pleasure as a wife
delights her lord. Listen, O Child of
Pajri, for to thee I speak.
Amid the holy songs go on that we may
live: in time of trouble, Soma, watch
thou free from blame.
5 As to the men of old thou camest,
Indu unharmed, to strengthen, winning
hundreds, thousands,
So now for new felicity flow onward:
the waters follow as thy law ordaineth.

Hymn 83

पवित्रं ते विततं बरह्मणस पते
 परभुर्गात्राणि पर्येषिविश्वतः ।
 अतस्तनूर्न तदामो अश्नुते शर्तास इद
 वहन्तस्तत समाशत ॥
 तपोष पवित्रं विततं दिवस पदे शोचन्तो
 अस्य तन्तवो वयस्थिरन ।
 अवन्त्यस्य पवीतारमाशवो दिवस
 पृष्ठमधितिष्ठन्ति चेतसा ॥
 अरुरुचदुषसः पश्चिरग्रिय उक्षा बिभर्ति
 भुवनानि वाजयुः ।
 मायाविनो ममिरे अस्य मायया नर्चक्षसः
 पितरो गर्भमा दधुः ॥
 गन्धर्व इत्था पदमस्य रक्षति पाति
 देवानां जनिमान्यद्भुतः ।
 गभर्णाति रिपुं निधया निधापतिः सुक्रतमा
 मधुनो भक्षमाशत ॥
 हविर्हविष्मो महि सद्य दैव्यं नभो वसानः
 परि यास्यध्वरम ।
 राजा पवित्ररथो वाजमारुहः
 सहस्रभ्रिर्जयसि शरवो बर्हत ॥
 pavitraṃ te vitataṃ brahmaṇas pate
 prabhurghātrāṇi paryeṣivīśvataḥ ।
 ataptatanūrna tadāmo āśnute śr̥tāsa id
 vahantastat samāśata ॥
 tapoṣ pavitraṃ vitataṃ divas pade
 śocanto asya tantavo vyasthiran ।
 avantyasya pavītāramāśavo divas
 pr̥sthāmadhitiṣṭhanti cetasā ॥
 arūrucaduśasaḥ pr̥śniraghriya ukṣā
 bibharti bhuvanāni vājayuh ।
 māyāvino mamire asya māyayā
 nṛcakṣasaḥ pitaro gharbhamā dadhuḥ ॥
 ghandharva itthā padamasya rakṣati pāti
 devānām janimānyadbhutaḥ ।
 ghṛbhñāti ripuṃ nidhayā nidhāpatiḥ
 sukṛttamā madhuno bhakṣamāśata ॥
 havirhaviṣmo mahi sadma daivyaṃ
 nabho vasānaḥ pari yāsyadhvaram ।

rājā pavitraratho vājamāruhaḥ
 sahasrabhr̥ṣṭirjayasi śravo bṛhat ॥

HYMN LXXXIII

Soma Pavamana

1. SPREAD is thy cleansing filter,
 Brahmanaspati: as Prince, thou enterest
 its limbs from every side.
 The raw, whose mass hath not been
 heated gains not this: they only which
 are dressed, which bear, attain to it.
 2 High in the seat of heaven is spread
 the Scorcher's sieve: its threads are
 standing separate, glittering with light.
 The Swift Ones favour him who
 purifieth this: with consciousness they
 stand upon the height of heaven.
 3 The foremost spotted Steer hath made
 the Mornings shine, and yearning after
 strength sustains all things that be.
 By his high wisdom have the mighty
 Sages wrought: the Fathers who behold
 mankind laid down the germ,
 4 Gandharva verily protects his
 dwellingplace; Wondrous, he guards the
 generations of the Gods.
 Lord of the snare, he takes the foeman
 with the snare: those who are most
 devout have gained a share of meath.
 5 Rich in oblations! robed in cloud, thou
 corapassest oblation, sacrifice, the
 mighty seat of Gods.
 King, on thy chariot-sieve thou goest up
 to war, and with a thousand weapons
 winnest lofty fame.

Hymn 84

पवस्व देवमादनो विचर्षणिरप्सा इन्द्राय
 वरुणाय वायवे ।
 कर्धी नो अद्य वरिवः सवस्तिमदुरुक्षितौ
 गर्णीहि दैव्यं जनम ॥
 आ यस्तस्थौ भुवनान्यमर्त्यो विश्वानि

सोमः परि तान्यर्षति ।
 कर्ण्वन संच्रतं विच्रतमभिष्टय इन्दुः
 सिषक्त्युषसं न सूर्यः ॥
 आ यो गोभिः सज्यत ओषधीष्वा देवानां
 सुम्न इषयन्नुपावसुः ।
 आ विद्युता पवते धारया सुत इन्द्रं सोमो
 मादयन दैव्यं जनम ॥
 एष सय सोमः पवते सहस्रजिद धिन्वानो
 वाचमिषिरामुषर्बुधम ।
 इन्दुः समुद्रमुदियति वायुभिरेन्द्रस्य
 हार्दिकलशेषु सीदति ॥
 अभि तयं गावः पयसा पयोद्वधं सोमं
 शरीणन्ति मतिभिः सवर्दिदम ।
 धनंजयः पवते कत्व्यो रसो विप्रः
 कविःकाव्येना सवर्चनाः ॥
 pavasva devamādano vicarṣaṇirapsā
 indrāya varuṇāya vāyave ।
 kṛdhī no adya varivaḥ
 svastimadurukṣitau ghrṇīhi daivyaṃ
 janam ॥
 ā yastasthau bhuvanānyamartyo viśvāni
 somaḥ pari tānyarṣati ।
 kṛṇvan samṛtaṃ vicṛtamabhiṣṭaya
 induḥ siṣaktyuṣasaṃ na sūryaḥ ॥
 ā yo ghobhiḥ srjyata oṣadhīsvā
 devānāṃ sumna iṣayannupāvasuḥ ।
 ā vidyutā pavate dhārayā suta indraṃ
 somo mādayan daivyaṃ janam ॥
 eṣa sya somaḥ pavate sahasrajid
 dhinvāno vācamiṣirāmuṣarbudham ।
 induḥ samudramudiyarti
 vāyubhirendrasya hārdikalaśeṣu sīdati ॥
 abhi tyam ghāvaḥ payasā payovṛdham
 somaṃ śrīṇanti matibhiḥ svarvidam ।
 dhanamjayam pavate kṛtvyo raso vipraḥ
 kaviḥkāvyenā svarcanāḥ ॥

HYMN LXXXIV

Soma Pavamana

1. FLOW, cheering Gods, most active,
 winner of the flood, for Indra, and for
 Vayu, and for Varuna.

Bestow on us to-day wide room with
 happiness, and in thine ample dwelling
 laud the Host of Heaven.

2 He who hath come anear to creatures
 that have life, Immortal Soma flows
 onward to all of them.

Effecting, for our aid, both union and
 release, Indu, like Surya, follows
 closely after Dawn.

3 He who is poured with milk, he who
 within the plants hastes bringing
 treasure for the happiness of Gods,
 He, poured forth in a stream flows with
 the lightning's flash, Soma who
 gladdens Indra and the Host of Heaven.

4 Winner of thousands, he, this Soma,
 flows along, raising a vigorous voice
 that wakens with the dawn.

Indu with winds drives on the ocean of
 the air, he sinks within the jars, he rests
 in Indra's heart.

5 The kine with milk dress him who
 makes the milk increase, Soma, amid
 the songs, who finds the light of heaven.
 Winner of wealth, the effectual juice is
 flowing on, Singer and Sage by
 wisdom, dear as heaven itself.

Hymn 85

इन्द्राय सोम सुषुतः परि सरवापामीवा

भवतु रक्षसा सह ।

मा ते रसस्य मत्सत दवयाविनो

दरविणस्वन्त इह सन्तिवन्दवः ॥

अस्मान समर्ये पवमान चोदय दक्षो

देवानामसि हि परियो मदः ।

जहि शत्रून्भ्या भन्दनायतः पिबेन्द्र

सोममव नो मर्थो जहि ॥
 अदब्ध इन्दो पवसे मदिन्तम
 आत्मेन्द्रस्य भवसि धासिरुतमः ।
 अभि सवरन्ति बहवो मनीषिणो
 राजानमस्य भुवनस्यनिंसते ॥
 सहस्रणीथः शतधारो अद्भुत इन्द्रायेन्दुः
 पवते काम्यं मधु ।
 जयन कषेत्रमभ्यर्षा जयन्नप उरुं नो
 गातुं कर्णु सोम मीद्वः ॥
 कनिक्रदत कलशे गोभिरज्यसे वयव्ययं
 समया वारमर्षसि ।
 मर्ज्यमानो अत्यो न सानसिरिन्द्रस्य
 सोम जठरे समक्षरः ॥
 सवादुः पवस्व दिव्याय जन्मने
 सवादुरिन्द्राय सुहवीतुनाम्ने ।
 सवादुर्मित्राय वरुणाय वायवे बर्हस्पतये
 मधुमानदाभ्यः ॥
 अत्यं मर्जन्ति कलशे दश कषिपः पर
 विप्राणां मतयो वाच ईरते ।
 पवमाना अभ्यर्षन्ति सुष्टुतिमेन्द्रं
 विशन्तिमदिरास इन्दवः ॥
 पवमानो अभ्यर्षा सुवीर्यमुर्वी गव्यूतिं महि
 शर्म सप्रथः ।
 माकिर्नो अस्य परिषूतिरीशतेन्दो जयेम
 तवयाधनं-धनम ॥
 अधि दयामस्थाद वर्षभो
 विचक्षणो.अरुरुचद वि दिवो रोचना कविः
 ।
 राजा पवित्रमत्येति रोरुवद दिवः
 पीयूषन्दुहते नर्चक्षसः ॥
 दिवो नाके मधुजिह्वा असन्धतो वेना
 दुहन्त्युक्षणं गिरिष्ठाम ।
 अप्सु दरप्सं वाव्रधानं समुद्र आ
 सिन्धोरूर्मामधुमन्तं पवित्र आ ॥
 नाके सुपर्णमुपपसिवांसं गिरो

वेनानामक्रपन्त पूर्वीः ।
 शिशुं रिहन्ति मतयः पनिप्लतं हिरण्ययं
 शकुनं कषामणि सथाम ॥
 ऊर्ध्वो गन्धर्वो अधि नाके अस्थाद विश्वा
 रूपा परतिचक्षाणो अस्य ।
 भानुः शुक्रेण शोचिषा वयद्यौत परारुरुचद
 रोदसी मातरा शुचिः ॥
 indrāya soma suṣṭutaḥ pari sravāpāmivā
 bhavatu rakṣasā saha ।
 mā te rasasya matsata dvayāvino
 draviṇasvanta iha santvindavaḥ ॥
 asmān samarye pavamāna codaya dakṣo
 devānāmāsi hi priyo madaḥ ।
 jahi śatrūnrabhyā bhandanāyataḥ
 pibendra somamava no mṛdho jahi ॥
 adabdhā indo pavase madintama
 ātmendrasya bhavasi dhāsiruttamaḥ ।
 abhi svaranti bahavo manīṣiṇo
 rājānamasya bhuvanasyaniṁsate ॥
 sahasraṇīthaḥ śatadhāro adbhuta
 indrāyenduḥ pavate kāmyaṁ madhu ।
 jayan kṣetramabhyarṣā jayannapa uruṁ
 no ghātuṁ kṛṇu soma mīdhvaḥ ॥
 kanikradat kalaśe ghobhirajyase
 vyavyayaṁ samayā vāramarṣasi ।
 marmṛjyamāno atyo na sānasirindrasya
 soma jaṭhare samakṣaraḥ ॥
 svāduḥ pavasva divyāya janmane
 svādurindrāya suhaviṭunāmne ।
 svādurmitrāya varuṇāya vāyave
 bṛhaspataye madhumānadābhyāḥ ॥
 atyaṁ mṛjanti kalaśe daśa kṣipaḥ pra
 viprāṇāṁ matayo vāca īrate ।
 pavamānā abhyarṣanti suṣṭutimendram
 viśantimadirāsa indavaḥ ॥
 pavamāno abhyarṣā suvīryamurvīm
 ghavyūtiṁ mahi śarma saprathaḥ ।
 mākirno asya pariṣūtirīśatendo jayema
 tvayādhanam-dhanam ॥
 adhi dyāmasthād vṛṣabho
 vicakṣaṇo.arūrucad vi divo rocanā
 kaviḥ ।
 rājā pavitramatyeti roruvad divaḥ
 pīyūṣanduhate nṛcakṣasaḥ ॥
 divo nāke madhujihvā asaścato venā

duhantyukṣaṇaṃ ghiriṣṭhām |
 apsu drapsaṃ vāvṛdhānaṃ samudra ā
 sindhorūrmāmadhumantaṃ pavitra ā ||
 nāke suparṇamupapaptivāṃsaṃ ghiro
 venānāmakṛpanta pūrvīḥ |
 śiśuṃ rihanti matayaḥ panipnataṃ
 hiraṇyayaṃ śakunaṃ kṣāmaṇi sthām ||
 ūrdhvo ghandharvo adhi nāke asthād
 viśvā rūpā praticakṣāṇo asya |
 bhānuḥ śukreṇa śociṣā vyadyaut
 prārūrucad rodasī mātara śuciḥ ||

HYMN LXXXV

Soma Pavamana

I. FLOW on to Indra, Soma, carefully
 effused: let sickness stay afar together
 with the fiends.
 Let not the double-tongued delight them
 with thy juice. here be thy flowing
 drops laden with opulence.
 2 O Pavamana, urge us forward in the
 fight thou art the vigour of the Gods, the
 well-loved drink.
 Smite thou our enemies who raise the
 shout of joy: Indra, drink Soma juice,
 and drive away our foes.
 3 Unharm'd, best Cheerer, thou, O
 Indu, flowest on: thou, even thou
 thyself, art Indra's noblest food.
 Full many a wise man lifts to thee the
 song of praise, and hails thee with a kiss
 as Sovran of this world.
 4 Wondrous, with hundred streams,
 hymned in a thousand songs, Indu pours
 out for Indra his delightrul meath.
 Winning us land and waters, flow thou
 hitherward: Rainer of bounties, Soma,
 make broad way for us.
 5 Roaring within the beaker thou art
 balmed with milk: thou passest through
 the fleecy filter all at once.
 Carefully cleansed and decked like a
 prizewinning steed, O Soma, thou hast
 flowed down within Indra's throat.
 6 Flow onward sweet of flavour for the
 Heavenly Race, for Indra sweet, whose

name is easily invoked:
 Flow sweet for Mitra, Varuna, and
 Vayu, rich in meath, inviolable for
 Brhaspati.
 7 Ten rapid fingers deck the Courser in
 the jar: with hymns the holy singers
 send their voices forth.
 The filtering juices hasten to their
 eulogy, the drops that gladden find their
 way to Indra's heart.
 8 While thou art purified pour on us
 hero strength, great, far-extended
 shelter, spacious pasturage.
 Let no oppression master this our holy
 work: may we, O Indu, gain all
 opulence through thee.
 9 The Steer who sees afar hath risen
 above the sky: the Sage hath caused the
 lights of heaven to give their shine.
 The King is passing through the filter
 with a roar: they drain the milk of
 heaven from him who looks on men.
 10 High in the vault of heaven,
 unceasing, honey-tongued, the Loving
 Ones drain out the mountain-haunting
 Steer,-
 The drop that hath grown great in
 waters, in the lake meath-rich, in the
 stream's wave and in the cleansing
 sieve.
 11 The Loving Ones besought with
 many voices the Eagle who had flown
 away to heaven.
 Hymns kiss the Youngling worthy of
 laudation, resting on earth, the Bird of
 golden colour.
 12 High to heaven's vault hath the
 Gandharva risen, beholding all his
 varied forms and figures.
 His ray hath shone abroad with
 gleaming splendour: pure, he hath
 lighted both the worlds, the Parents.

Hymn 86

पर त आशवः पवमान धीजवो मदा
 अर्षन्ति रघुजा इव तमना |
 दिव्याः सुपर्णा मधुमन्त इन्दवो

मदिन्तमासः परि कोशमासते ॥
 पर ते मदासो मदिरास आशवो.अरुक्षत
 रथ्यासो यथा पर्थक ।
 धेनुर्न वत्सं पयसाभि वज्रिणमिन्द्रमिन्द्रवो
 मधुमन्त ऊर्मयः ॥
 अत्यो न हियानो अभि वाजमर्ष सवर्वित
 कोशं दिवो अद्रिमातरम ।
 वर्षा पवित्रे अधि सानो अव्यये सोमः
 पुनान इन्द्रियाय धायसे ॥
 पर त आश्विनीः पवमान धीजुवो दिव्या
 अरुग्रन पयसा धरीमणि ।
 परान्तरषयः सथाविरीररुक्षत ये तवा
 मर्जन्त्य रषिषाण वेधसः ॥
 विश्वा धामानि विश्वचक्ष रभ्वसः परभोस्ते
 सतः परियन्ति केतवः ।
 वयानशिः पवसे सोम धर्मभिः
 पतिर्विश्वस्य भुवनस्य राजसि ॥
 उभयतः पवमानस्य रश्मयो धरुवस्य
 सतः परि यन्ति केतवः ।
 यदी पवित्रे अधि मर्ज्यते हरिः सत्ता नि
 योना कलशेषु सीदति ॥
 यज्ञस्य केतुः पवते सवध्वरः सोमो
 देवानामुप याति निष्क्रतम ।
 सहस्रधारः परि कोशमर्षति वर्षा
 पवित्रमत्येति रोरुवत ॥
 राजा समुद्रं नद्यो वि गाहते.अपामूर्मि
 सचते सिन्धुषु शरितः ।
 अध्यस्थात सानु पवमानो अव्ययं नाभा
 पर्थिव्या धरुणो महो दिवः ॥
 दिवो न सानु सतनयन्नचिक्रदद दयौश्च
 यस्य पर्थिवी च धर्मभिः ।
 इन्द्रस्य सख्यं पवते विवेविदत सोमः
 पुनानःकलशेषु सीदति ॥
 जयोतिर्यज्ञस्य पवते मधु परियं पिता

देवानां जनिता विभूवसुः ।
 दधाति रत्नं सवधयोरपीच्यं मदिन्तमो
 मत्सर इन्द्रियो रसः ॥
 अभिक्रन्दन कलशं वाज्यर्षति पतिर्दिवः
 शतधारो विचक्षणः ।
 हरिर्मित्रस्य सदनेषु सीदति
 मर्ज्जानो.अविभिःसिन्धुभिर्घर्षा ॥
 अग्रे सिन्धूनां पवमानो अर्षत्यग्रे वाचो
 अग्रियो गोषु गच्छति ।
 अग्रे वाजस्य भजते महाधनं सवायुधः
 सोऽभिः पूयते वर्षा ॥
 अयं मतवान्छकुनो यथा हितो.अव्ये
 ससार पवमान ऊर्मिणा ।
 तव करत्वा रोदसी अन्तरा कवे शुचिर्धिया
 पवते सोम इन्द्र ते ॥
 दरापिं वसानो यजतो
 दिविस्प्रशमन्तरिक्षप्रा भुवनेष्वर्पितः ।
 सवर्जज्ञानो नभसाभ्यक्रमीत परत्नमस्य
 पितरमा विवासति ॥
 सो अस्य विशे महि शर्म यच्छति यो
 अस्य धाम परथमं वयानशे ।
 पदं यदस्य परमे वयोमन्यतो विश्वा अभि
 संयाति संयतः ॥
 परो अयासीदिन्दुरिन्द्रस्य निष्क्रतं सखा
 सख्युर्न पर मिनाति संगिरम ।
 मर्य इव युवतिभिः समर्षति सोमः कलशे
 शतयाम्ना पथा ॥
 पर वो धियो मन्द्रयुवो विपन्युवः
 पनस्युवः संवसनेष्वक्रमुः ।
 सोमं मनीषा अभ्यनूषत सतुभो.अभि
 धेनवः पयसेमशिश्रयुः ॥
 आ नः सोम संयतं पिप्युशीमिषमिन्द्रो
 पवस्व पवमानोस्त्रिधम ।
 या नो दोहते तरिरहन्नसश्नुषी कषुमद

वाजवन मधुमद सुवीर्यम ॥
 वर्षा मतीनां पवते विचक्षणः सोमो अहः
 परतरीतोषसो दिवः ।
 कराणा सिन्धूनां कलशानवीवशदिन्द्रस्य
 हार्द्याविशन मनीषिभिः ॥
 मनीषिभिः पवते पूर्यः कविर्भिर्यतः परि
 कोशानचिक्रदत ।
 तरितस्य नाम जनयन मधु
 कषरदिन्द्रस्य वायोः सख्याय कर्तवे ॥
 अयं पुनान उषसो वि रोचयदयं
 सिन्धुभ्यो अभवदु लोकक्रत ।
 अयं तरिः सप्त दुदुहान आशिरं सोमो हर्द
 पवते चारु मत्सरः ॥
 पवस्व सोम दिव्येषु धामसु सर्जान इन्द्रो
 कलशे पवित्र आ ।
 सीदन्निन्द्रस्य जठरे कनिक्रदन नर्भिर्यतः
 सूर्यमारोहयो दिवि ॥
 अद्रिभिः सुतः पवसे पवित्र आ
 इन्द्रविन्द्रस्य जठरेष्वाविशन ।
 तवं नर्चक्षा अभवो विचक्षण सोम
 गोत्रमङ्गिरोभ्यो.अद्रणोरप ॥
 तवां सोम पवमानं सवाध्यो.अनु विप्रासो
 अमदन्नवस्यवः ।
 तवां सुपर्ण आभरद दिवस परीन्द्रो
 विश्वाभिर्मतिभिः परिष्कृतम ॥
 अट्ये पुनानं परि वार ऊर्मिणा हरिं
 नवन्ते अभि सप्त धेनवः ।
 अपामुपस्थे अध्यायवः कविं रतस्य योना
 महिषा अहेषत ॥
 इन्दुः पुनानो अति गाहते मर्धो विश्वानि
 कर्ण्वन सुपथानि यज्यवे ।
 गाः कर्ण्वानो निर्णिजं हर्यतः कविरत्यो न
 करीळन परि वारमर्षति ॥
 असन्धतः शतधारा अभिश्रियो हरिं

नवन्ते.अव ता उदन्युवः ।
 कषिपो मर्जन्ति परि गोभिराद्रतं तर्तीये
 पृष्ठे अधि रोचने दिवः ॥
 तवेमाः परजा दिव्यस्य रेतसस्त्वं
 विश्वस्य भुवनस्य राजसि ।
 अथेदं विश्वं पवमान ते वशे तवमिन्द्रो
 परथमो धामधा असि ॥
 तवं समुद्रो असि विश्ववित कवे तवेमाः
 पञ्च परदिशो विधर्मणि ।
 तवं दयां च पर्थिवीं चाति जभिषे तव
 जयोतींषि पवमान सूर्यः ॥
 तवं पवित्रे रजसो विधर्मणि देवेभ्यः सोम
 पवमान पूयसे ।
 तवामुशिजः परथमा अग्भ्णत तुभ्येमा
 विश्वा भुवनानि येमिरे ॥
 पर रेभ एत्यति वारमव्ययं वर्षा वनेष्वव
 चक्रदद्धरिः ।
 सं धीतयो वावशाना अनूषत शिशुं
 रिहन्ति मतयः पनिप्लतम ॥
 स सूर्यस्य रश्मिभिः परि वयत तन्तुं
 तन्वानस्त्रिद्वन्तथा विदे ।
 नयन्त्तस्य परशिषो नवीयसीः
 पतिर्जनीनामुप याति निष्कृतम ॥
 राजा सिन्धूनां पवते पतिर्दिव रतस्य
 याति पथिभिः कनिक्रदत ।
 सहस्रधारः परि षिच्यते हरिः पुनानो वाचं
 जनयन्नुपावसुः ॥
 पवमान मह्यर्णो वि धावसि सूर्यो न चित्रो
 अव्ययानि पव्यया ।
 गभस्तिपूतो नर्भिरद्रिभिः सुतो महे वाजाय
 धन्याय धन्वसि ॥
 इषमूर्जं पवमानाभ्यर्षसि शयेनो न वंसु
 कलशेषुसीदसि ।
 इन्द्राय मद्रा मद्यो मदः सुतो दिवो

विष्टम्भ उपमो विचक्षणः ॥
 सप्त सवसारो अभि मातरः शिशुं नवं
 जज्ञानं जेन्यं विपश्चितम् ।
 अपां गन्धर्वं दिव्यं नर्चक्षसं सोमंविश्वस्य
 भुवनस्य राजसे ॥
 ईशान इमा भुवनानि वीयसे युजान इन्दो
 हरितः सुपर्ण्यः ।
 तास्ते कषरन्तु मधुमद घर्तं पयस्तव
 वरते सोम तिष्ठन्तु कर्ष्यः ॥
 तवं नर्चक्षा असि सोम विश्वतः पवमान
 वर्षभ ता वि धावसि ।
 स नः पवस्व वसुमद धिरण्यवद वयं
 सयाम भुवनेषु जीवसे ॥
 गोवित पवस्व वसुविद धिरण्यविद रेतोधा
 इन्दो भुवनेष्वर्पितः ।
 तवं सुवीरो असि सोम विश्ववित तं तवा
 विप्रा उप गिरेम आसते ॥
 उन मध्व ऊर्मिर्वनना अतिष्ठिपदपो
 वसानो महिषो वि गाहते ।
 राजा पवित्ररथो वाजमारुहत
 सहस्रभिष्टिर्जयति शरवो बर्हत ॥
 स भन्दना उदियति
 परजावतीर्विश्वायुर्विश्वाः सुभरा अहर्दिवि ।
 बरह्म परजावद रयिमश्वपस्त्यं पीत
 इन्द्रविन्द्रमस्मभ्यं याचतात ॥
 सो अग्रे अह्नां हरिर्हर्यतो मदः पर चेतसा
 चेतयते अनुद्युभिः ।
 दवा जना यातयन्नन्तरीयते नरा च शंसं
 दैव्यं च धर्तरि ॥
 अञ्जते वयञ्जते समञ्जते करतुं
 रिहन्ति मधुनाभ्यञ्जते ।
 सिन्धोरुच्छवासे पतयन्तमुक्षणं
 हिरण्यपावाः पशुमासु गभर्णते ॥
 विपश्चिते पवमानाय गायत मही न

धारात्यन्धो अर्षति ।
 अहिर्न जूर्णामति सर्पति तवचमत्यो न
 करीळन्नसरद वर्षा हरिः ॥
 अग्रेगो राजाप्यस्तविष्यते विमानो अह्नां
 भुवनेष्वर्पितः ।
 हरिर्घर्तस्नुः सुद्रशीको अर्णवो जयोतीरथः
 पवते राय ओक्व्यः ॥
 असर्जि सकम्भो दिव उद्यतो मदः परि
 तरिधातुर्भुवनान्यर्षति ।
 अंशुं रिहन्ति मतयः पनिप्नतं गिरा यदि
 निर्णिजं रग्मिणो ययुः ॥
 पर ते धारा अत्यण्वानि मेष्यः पुनानस्य
 संयतो यन्तिरंहयः ।
 यद गोभिरिन्दो चम्बोः समज्यस आ
 सुवानः सोम कलशेषु सीदसि ॥
 पवस्व सोम करतुविन न उक्थ्यो.अव्यो
 वारे परि धाव मधु परियम ।
 जहि विश्वान रक्षस इन्दो अत्रिणो बर्हद
 वदेम विदथेसुवीराः ॥
 pra ta āśavaḥ pavamāna dhījavo madā
 arṣanti raghujā iva tmanā ।
 divyāḥ suparṇā madhumanta indavo
 madintamāsaḥ pari kośamāśate ॥
 pra te madāso madirāsa āśavo.asṛkṣata
 rathyāso yathā pṛthak ।
 dhenurna vatsaṁ payasābhi
 vajriṇamindramindavo madhumanta
 ūrmayaḥ ॥
 atyo na hiyāno abhi vājamarṣa svarvit
 kośaṁ divo adrimātaram ।
 vṛṣā pavitre adhi sāno avyaye somaḥ
 punāna indriyāya dhāyase ॥
 pra ta āśvinīḥ pavamāna dhījuvo divyā
 asṛghran payasā dharīmaṇi ।
 prāntarṣayaḥ sthāvirīrasṛkṣata ye tvā
 mrjanty ṛṣiṣāṇa vedhasaḥ ॥
 viśvā dhāmāni viśvacakṣa ṛbhvasaḥ
 prabhoste sataḥ pariyanti ketavaḥ ।
 vyānaśiḥ pavase soma dharmabhiḥ
 patirviśvasya bhuvanasya rājasi ॥

ubhayataḥ pavamānasya raśmayo
 dhruvasya sataḥ pari yanti ketavaḥ |
 yadī pavitre adhi mṛjyate hariḥ sattā ni
 yonā kalaśeṣu sīdati ||
 yajñasya ketuḥ pavate svadhvaraḥ somo
 devānāmupa yāti niṣkr̥tam |
 sahasradhāraḥ pari kośamarṣati vṛṣā
 pavitramatyeti roruvat ||
 rājā samudraṁ nadyo vi
 ghāhate.apāmūrmim sacate sindhuṣu
 śritāḥ |
 adhyasthāt sānu pavamāno avyayaṁ
 nābhā pṛthivyā dharuṇo maho divaḥ ||
 divo na sānu stanayannacikradat
 dyauśca yasya pṛthivī ca dharmabhiḥ |
 indrasya sakhyaṁ pavate vivevidat
 somaḥ punānaḥkalaśeṣu sīdati ||
 jyotiryajñasya pavate madhu priyaṁ
 pitā devānām janitā vibhūvasuḥ |
 dadhāti ratnaṁ svadhayorapīcyam
 madintamo matsara indriyo rasaḥ ||
 abhikrandan kalaśam vājyarṣati
 patirdivaḥ śatadhāro vicakṣaṇaḥ |
 harimitrasya sadaneṣu sīdati
 marmṛjāno.avibhiḥsindhubhirvṛṣā ||
 aghre sindhūnām pavamāno arṣatyaghre
 vāco aghriyo ghoṣu ghachati |
 aghre vājasya bhajate mahādhanam
 svāyudhaḥ sotrbhiḥ pūyate vṛṣā ||
 ayaṁ matavāñchakuno yathā hito.avye
 sasāra pavamāna ūrmiṇā |
 tava kratvā rodasī antarā kave
 śucirdhiyā pavate soma indra te ||
 drāpiṁ vasāno yajato
 divisṛṣamantarikṣaprā
 bhuvaneṣvarpitaḥ |
 svarjajñāno nabhasābhyakramīt
 pratnamasya pitaramā vivāsati ||
 so asya viśe mahi śarma yachati yo asya
 dhāma prathamam vyānaśe |
 padam yadasya parame vyomanyato
 viśvā abhi saṁyāti saṁyataḥ ||
 pro ayāsīdindurindrasya niṣkr̥tam sakhā
 sakhyurna pra mināti saṁghiram |
 marya iva yuvatibhiḥ samarṣati somaḥ
 kalaśe śatayāmnā pathā ||
 pra vo dhiyo mandrayuvo vipanyuvaḥ
 panasyuvaḥ saṁvasaneṣvakramuḥ |

somaṁ manīṣā abhyanūṣata stubho.abhi
 dhenavaḥ payasemaśiśrayuḥ ||
 ā naḥ soma saṁyataṁ
 pipyuśmīṣamindo pavasva
 pavamānoasridham |
 yā no dohate trirahannasaścuṣī kṣumad
 vājavan madhumad suvīryam ||
 vṛṣā matīnām pavate vicakṣaṇaḥ somo
 ahnaḥ pratarītoṣaso divaḥ |
 krāṇā sindhūnām
 kalaśānavīvaśadindrasya hārdyāviśan
 manīṣibhiḥ ||
 manīṣibhiḥ pavate pūrnyaḥ
 kavirṇbhiryataḥ pari kośānacikradat |
 tritasya nāma janayan madhu
 kṣaradindrasya vāyoḥ sakhyāya kartave
 ||
 ayaṁ punāna uṣaso vi rocayadayaṁ
 sindhubhyo abhavadu lokakṛt |
 ayaṁ triḥ sapta duduhāna āsiraṁ somo
 hṛde pavate cāru matsaraḥ ||
 pavasva soma divyeṣu dhāmasu srjāna
 indo kalaśe pavitra ā |
 sīdannindrasya jaṭhare kanikradan
 nṛbhiryataḥ sūryamārohayo divi ||
 adribhiḥ sutaḥ pavase pavitra ā
 indavindrasya jaṭhareṣvāviśan |
 tvaṁ nṛcakṣā abhavo vicakṣaṇa soma
 ghotramaṅghirobhyo.avṛṇorapa ||
 tvām soma pavamānam svādhyo.anu
 viprāso amadannavasyavaḥ |
 tvām suparṇa ābharad divas parīndo
 viśvābhirmatibhiḥ pariṣkr̥tam ||
 avye punānam pari vāra ūrmiṇā hariṁ
 navante abhi sapta dhenavaḥ |
 apāmupasthe adhyāyavaḥ kaviṁ ṛtasya
 yonā mahiṣā aheṣata ||
 induḥ punāno ati ghāhate mṛdho viśvāni
 kṛṇvan supathāni yajyave |
 ghāḥ kṛṇvāno nirṇijam haryataḥ
 kaviratyo na krīḷan pari vāramarṣati ||
 asaścataḥ śatadhārā abhiśriyo hariṁ
 navante.ava tā udanyuvaḥ |
 kṣipo mṛjanti pari ghobhirāvṛtam ṛṭīye
 pṛṣṭhe adhi rocane divaḥ ||
 tavemāḥ prajā divyasya retasastvam
 viśvasya bhuvanasya rājasi |
 athedaṁ viśvam pavamāna te vaśe

tvamindo prathamodhāmadhā asi ||
 tvam samudro asi viśvavit kave
 tavemāḥ pañca pradiśo vidharmaṇi |
 tvam dyām ca pṛthivīm cāti jabhriṣe
 tava jyotīmṣi pavamāna sūryaḥ ||
 tvam pavitre rajaso vidharmaṇi
 devebhyaḥ soma pavamāna pūyase |
 tvāmuśijaḥ prathamā aghṛbhṇata
 tubhyemā viśvā bhuvanāni yemire ||
 pra rebha etyati vāramavyayaṁ vṛṣā
 vaneṣvava cakradaddhariḥ |
 saṁ dhītayo vāvaśānā anūṣata śiśuṁ
 rihanti matayaḥ panipnatam ||
 sa sūryasya raśmibhiḥ pari vyata tantuṁ
 tanvānastrivṛtaṁyathā vide |
 nayannṛtasya praśiśo navīyastḥ
 patirjanīnāmupa yāti niṣkr̥tam ||
 rājā sindhūnām pavate patirdiva ṛtasya
 yāti pathibhiḥ kanikradat |
 sahasradhāraḥ pari śicyate hariḥ punāno
 vācam janayannupāvasuḥ ||
 pavamāna mahyarṇo vi dhāvasi sūro na
 citro avyayāni pavyayā |
 ghabhastipūto nṛbhiradribhiḥ suto mahe
 vājāya dhanyāya dhanvasi ||
 iṣamūrjaṁ pavamānābhyarṣasi śyeno
 na vaṁsu kalaśeṣusīdasi |
 indrāya madvā madyo madaḥ suto divo
 viṣṭambha upamo vicakṣaṇaḥ ||
 sapta svasāro abhi mātaraḥ śiśuṁ
 navam jajñānam jenyam vipaścitam |
 apām ghandharvaṁ divyaṁ
 nṛcakṣasaṁ somaṁviśvasya
 bhuvanasya rājase ||
 īśāna imā bhuvanāni vīyase yujāna indo
 haritaḥ suparṇyaḥ |
 tāste kṣarantu madhumad ghṛtaṁ
 payastava vrata soma tiṣṭhantu kṛṣṭayaḥ
 ||
 tvam nṛcakṣā asi soma viśvataḥ
 pavamāna vṛṣabha tā vi dhāvasi |
 sa naḥ pavasva vasumad dhiraṇyavad
 vayaṁ syāma bhuvaneṣu jīvase ||
 ghovit pavasva vasuvid dhiraṇyavid
 retodhā indo bhuvaneṣvarpitaḥ |
 tvam suvīro asi soma viśvavit taṁ tvā
 viprā upa ghirema āsate ||
 un madhva ūrmirvananā atiṣṭhipadapo

vasāno mahiṣo vi ghāhate |
 rājā pavitraratho vājamāruhat
 sahasrabhr̥ṣṭirjayati śravo bṛhat ||
 sa bhandanā udiyarti
 prajāvatīrviśvāyurviśvāḥ subharā
 ahardivi |
 brahma prajāvad rayimaśvapastyam pīta
 indavindramasmabhyam yācatāt ||
 so aghre ahnām harirharyato madaḥ pra
 cetasā cetayate anudyubhiḥ |
 dvā janā yātayannantarīyate narā ca
 śaṁsaṁ daivyaṁ ca dhartari ||
 añjate vyañjate samañjate kratuṁ
 rihanti madhunābhyañjate |
 sindhorucchvāse patayantamukṣaṇam
 hiraṇyapāvāḥ paśumāsu ghṛbhṇate ||
 vipaścite pavamānāya ghāyata mahī na
 dhārātyandho arṣati |
 ahirna jūrṇāmati sarpati tvacamatyo na
 kr̥ṭannasarad vṛṣā hariḥ ||
 aghregho rājāpyastaviṣyate vimāno
 ahnām bhuvaneṣvarpitaḥ |
 harirghṛtasnuḥ sudṛṣīko arṇavo
 jyotīrathaḥ pavate rāya okyaḥ ||
 asarji skambho diva udyato madaḥ pari
 tridhāturbhuvanānyarṣati |
 amśuṁ rihanti matayaḥ panipnatam
 ghirā yadi nirṇijaṁ rghmiṇo yayuḥ ||
 pra te dhārā atyaṇvāni meṣyaḥ
 punānasya saṁyato yantiraṁhayaḥ |
 yad ghobhirindo camvoḥ samajyasa ā
 suvānaḥ soma kalaśeṣu sīdasi ||
 pavasva soma kratuvin na ukthyo avyo
 vāre pari dhāva madhu priyam |
 jahi viśvān rakṣasa indo atriṇo bṛhad
 vadema vidathesuvīrāḥ ||

HYMN LXXXVI

Soma Pavamana

1. THY gladdening draughts, O
 Pavamana, urged by song flow swiftly
 of themselves like sons of fleet-foot
 mares.
 The drops of Soma juice, those eagles
 of the heavens, most cheering, rich in

meath, rest in the reservoir.
 2 As rapid chariot-steeds, so turned in
 several ways have thine exhilarating
 juices darted forth,
 Soma-drops rich in meath, waves, to the
 Thunder-armed, to Indra, like milch-
 kine who seek their calf with milk.
 3 Like a steed urged to battle, finder of
 the light; speed onward to the cloud-
 born reservoir of heaven,
 A Steer that o'er the woolly surface
 seeks the sieve, Soma while purified for
 Indra's nourishment.
 4 Fleet as swift steeds, thy drops,
 divine, thought-swift, have been, O
 Pavamana, poured with milk into the
 vat.
 The Rsis have poured in continuous
 Soma drops, ordainers who adorn thee,
 Friend whom Rsis love.
 5 O thou who seest all things, Sovran as
 thou art and passing strong, thy rays
 encompass all abodes.
 Pervading with thy natural powers thou
 flowest on, and as the whole world's
 Lord, O Soma, thou art King.
 6 The beams of Pavamana, sent from
 earth and heaven, his ensigns who is
 ever steadfast, travel round.
 When on the sieve the Golden-hued is
 cleansed, he rests within the vats as one
 who seats him in his place.
 7 Served with fair rites he flows, ensign
 of sacrifice: Soma advances to the
 special place of Gods.
 He speeds with thousand currents to the
 reservoir, and passes through the filter
 bellowing as a bull.
 8 The Sovran dips him in the seain and
 the streams, and set in rivers with the
 waters' wave moves on.
 High heaven's Sustainer at the central
 point of earth, raised on the fleecy
 surface Pavamana stands.
 9 He on whose high decree the heavens
 and earth depend nath roared and
 thundered like the summit of the sky.
 Soma flows on obtaining Indra's
 friendly love, and, as they purify him,
 settles in the jars.

10 He, light of sacrifice distils delicious
 meath, most wealthy, Father and
 begetter of the Gods.
 He, gladdening, best of Cheerers,
 juice! hat Indra loves, enriches with
 mysterious treasure earth and heaven.
 11 The vigorous and far-seeing one, the
 Lord of heaven, flows, shouting to the
 beaker, with his thousand streams.
 Coloured like gold he rests in seats
 where Mitra dwells, the Steer made
 beautiful by rivers and by sheep.
 12 In forefront of the rivers Pavamana
 speeds, in forefront of the hymn,
 foremost among the kine.
 He shares the mighty booty in the van
 of war: the well-armed Steer is purified
 by worshippers.
 13 This heedful Pavamana, like a bird
 sent forth, hath with his wave flowed
 onward to the fleecy sieve.
 O Indra, through thy wisdom, b thy
 thought, O Sage, Soma flows bright and
 pure between the earth and heaven.
 14 He, clad in mail that reaches heaven,
 the Holy One, filling the firmament
 stationed amid the worlds,
 Knowing. the realm of light, hath come
 to us in rain: he summons to himself his
 own primeval Sire.
 15 He who was first of all to penetrate
 his form bestowed upon his race wide
 shelter and defence.
 From that high station which he hath in
 loftiest heaven he comes victorious to
 all encounters here.
 16 Indu hath started for Indra's special
 place and slights not as a Friend the
 promise of his Friend.
 Soma speeds onward like a youth to
 youtlital maids, and gains the beaker by
 a course of bundred paths.
 17 Your songs, exhilarating, tuneful,
 uttering praise, are come into the placns
 where the people meet.
 Worshippers have exalted Soma with
 their hymns, and milch kine have come
 near to meet him with their milk.
 18 O Soma, Indu, while they cleanse
 thee, pour on us accumulateds Plentiful,

nutritious food,
 Which, ceaseless, thrice a day shall
 yield us hero power enriched with store
 of nourishment, and strength, and
 Meath.
 19 Far-seeing Soma flows, the Steer, the
 Lord of hymns, the Furtherer of day, of
 morning, and of heaven.
 Mixt with the streams he caused the
 beakers to resound, and with the singers'
 aid they entered Indra's heart.
 20 On, with the prudent singers, flows
 the ancient Sage and guided by the men
 hath roared about the vats.
 Producing Trita's name, may he pour
 forth the meath, that Vayu and that
 Indra may become his Friends.
 21 He, being purified, hath made the
 Mornings shine: this, even this is he
 who gave the rivers room.
 He made the Three Times Seven pour
 out the milky flow: Soma, the Cheerer,
 yields whate'er the heart finds sweet.
 22 Flow, onward, Soma, in thine own
 celestial forms, flow, Indu, poured
 within the beaker and the sieve.
 Sinking into the throat of Indra with a
 roar, led by the men thou madest Surya
 mount to heaven.
 23 Pressed out with stones thou flowest
 onward to the sieve, O Indu, entering
 the depths of Indra's throat.
 Far-sighted Soma, now thou lookest on
 mankind: thou didst unbar the cowstall
 for the Angirases.
 24 In thee, O Soma, while thou
 purifiedst thee, high-thoughted sages,
 seeking favour, have rejoiced.
 Down from the heavens the Falcon
 brought thee hitherward, even thee, O
 Indu, thee whom all our hymns adorn.
 25 Seven Milch-kine glorify the Tawny-
 coloured One while with his wave in
 wool he purifies himself.
 The living men, the mighty, have
 impelled the Sage into the waters' lap,
 the place of sacrifice.
 26 Indu, attaining purity, plunges
 through the foe, making Ilis ways all
 easy for the pious man.

Making the kine his mantle, he, the
 lovely Sage, runs like a sporting courser
 onward through the fleece.
 27 The ceaseless watery fountains with
 their hundred streams sing, as they
 hasten near, to him the Golden-hued
 Him, clad in robes of milk, swift fingers
 beautify on the third height and in the
 luminous realm of heaven.
 28 These are thy generations of celestial
 seed thou art the Sovran Lord of all the
 world of life.
 This universe, O Pavamana, owns thy
 sway; thou, Indu, art the first establisher
 of Law.
 29 Thou art the sea, O Sage who
 bringest alf to light: under thy Law are
 these five regions of the world.
 Thou reachest out beyond the earth,
 beyond the heavens: thine are the lights,
 O Pavamana, thine the Sun.
 30 Thou in the filter, Soma Pavamana,
 art purified to support the region for the
 Gods.
 The chief, the longing ones have sought
 to hold thee fast, and all these living
 creatures have been turned to thee.
 31 Onward the Singer travels o'er the
 fleecy sieve. the Tawny Steer hath
 bellowed in the wooden vats.
 Hymns have been sung aloud in
 resonant harmony, and holy songs kiss
 him, the Child who claims our praise.
 32 He hath assumed the rays of Surya
 for his robe, spinning, as he knows bow,
 the triply-twisted thread.
 He, guiding to the newest rules of Holy
 Law, comes as the Women's Consort to
 the special place.
 33 On flows the King of rivers and the
 Lord of heaven: he follows with a shout
 the paths of Holy Law.
 The Golden-hued is poured forth, with
 his hundred streams, Wealth-bringer,
 lifting up his voice while purified.
 34 Fain to be cleansed, thou, Pavamana,
 pourest out, like wondrous Surya,
 through the fleece, an ample sea.
 Purified with the hands, pressed by the
 men with stones, thou speedest on to

mighty booty-bringing war.
 35 Thou, Pavamana, sendest food and
 power in streams. thou sittest in the
 beakers as a hawk on trees,
 For Indra poured as cheering juice to
 make him glad, as nearest and farseeing
 bearer-up of heaven.
 36 The Sisters Seven, the Mothers,
 stand around the Babe, the noble, new-
 born Infant, skilled in holy song,
 Gandharva of the floods, divine,
 beholding men, Soma, that he may reign
 as King of all the world.
 37 As Sovran Lord thereof thou Passest
 through these worlds, O Indu,
 harnessing thy tawny well-winged
 Mares.
 May they pour forth for thee milk and
 oil rich in sweets: O Soma, let the folk
 abide in thy decree.
 38 O Soma, thou beholdest men from
 every side: O Pavamana, Steer, thou
 wanderest through these.
 Pour out upon us wealth in treasure and
 in gold: may we have strength to live
 among the things that be.
 39 Winner of gold and goods and cattle
 flow thou on, set as impregner, Indu,
 mid the worlds of life.
 Rich in brave men art thou, Soma, who
 winnest all: these holy singers wait
 upon thee with the song.
 40 The wave of flowing meath hath
 wakened up desires: the Steer enrobed
 in milk plunges into the streams.
 Borne on his chariot-sieve the King hath
 risen to war, and with a thousand rays
 hath won him high renown.
 41 Dear to all life, he sends triumphant
 praises forth, abundant, bringing
 offspring, each succeeding day.
 From Indra crave for us, Indu, when
 thou art quaffed, the blessing that gives
 children, wealth that harbours steeds.
 42 When days begin, the strong juice,
 lovely, golden-hued, is recognized by
 wisdom more and more each day,
 He, stirring both the Races, goes
 between the two, the bearer of the word
 of men and word of Gods.

43 They balm him, balm him over balm
 him thoroughly, caress the mighty
 strength and balm it with the meath.
 They seize the flying Steer at the
 stream's breathing-place: cleansing with
 gold they grasp the Animal herein.
 44 Sing forth to Pavamana skilled in
 holy song: the juice is flowing onward
 like a mighty stream.
 He glideth like a serpent from his
 ancient skin, and like a playful horse the
 Tawny Steer hath run.
 45 Dweller in floods, King, foremost,
 he displays his might, set among living
 things as measurer of days.
 Distilling oil he flows, fair, billowy,
 golden-hued, borne on a car of light,
 sharing one hom-e with wealth.
 46 Loosed is the heavens! support, the
 uplifted cheering juice: the triply-
 mingled draught flows round into the
 worlds.
 The holy hymns caress the stalk that
 claims our praise, when singers have
 approached his beauteous robe with
 song.
 47 Thy streamns that flow forth rapidly
 collected run over the fine fleece of the
 sheep as thou art cleansed.
 When, Indu, thou art. balmed with milk
 within the bowl, thou sinkest in the jars,
 O Soma, when expressed.
 48 Winner of power, flow, Soma,
 worthy of our laud: run onward to the
 fleece as well-beloved meath.
 Destroy, O Indu, all voracious
 Raksasas. With brave sons in the
 assembly let our speech be bold.

Hymn 87

पर तु दरव परि कोशं नि षीद नर्भिः
 पुनानो अभि वाजमर्ष |
 अश्वं न तवा वाजिनं मर्जयन्तो. अछा बर्ही
 रशनाभिर्नयन्ति ||
 सवायुधः पवते देव इन्दुरशस्तिहा वर्जनं
 रक्षमाणः |

पिता देवानां जनिता सुदक्षो विष्टम्भो
 दिवो धरुणः पर्थिव्याः ॥
 रषिर्विप्रः पुरेता जनानां रभुर्धीर उशना
 काव्येन ।
 स चिद विवेद निहितं यदासामपीच्यं गुह्यं
 नाम गोनाम ॥
 एष सय ते मधुमानिन्द्र सोमो वर्षा वर्ष्णे
 परि पवित्रे अक्षाः ।
 सहस्रसाः शतसा भूरिदावा शश्वत्तमं बर्हिः
 वाज्यस्थात ॥
 एते सोमा अभि गव्या सहस्रा महे
 वाजायाम्ताय शरवांसि ।
 पवित्रेभिः पवमाना अस्त्रग्रच्छ्वस्यवो न
 पर्तनाजो अत्याः ॥
 परि हि षमा पुरुहूतो जनानां विश्वासरद
 भोजना पूयमानः ।
 अथा भर शयेनभ्त परयांसि रयिं तुञ्जानो
 अभि वाजमर्ष ॥
 एष सुवानः परि सोमः पवित्रे सर्गो न
 सर्षो अदधावदर्वा ।
 तिग्मे शिशानो महिषो न शर्ङगे गा
 गव्यन्नभिश्चूरो न सत्वा ॥
 एषा ययौ परमादन्तरद्रेः कूचित सतीरूवे
 गा विवेद ।
 दिवो न विद्युत सतनयन्त्यभैः सोमस्य ते
 पवत इन्द्रधारा ॥
 उत सम राशिं परि यासि गोनामिन्द्रेण
 सोम सरथं पुनानः ।
 पूर्वोरिषो बर्हतीर्जीरदानो शिक्षा शचीवस्तव
 ता उपष्टुत ॥
 pra tu drava pari kośaṃ ni ṣṭīda nṛbhiḥ
 punāno abhi vājamarṣa ।
 aśvaṃ na tvā vājinaṃ marjayanto.achā
 barhī raśanābhirnayanti ॥
 svāyudhaḥ pavate deva induraśastihā
 vṛjanaṃ rakṣamāṇaḥ ।

pitā devānāṃ janitā sudakṣo viṣṭambho
 divo dharuṇaḥ pṛthivyāḥ ॥
 ṛṣirvipraḥ puraetā janānāṃ ṛbhurdhīra
 uśanā kāvyena ।
 sa cid viveda nihitaṃ yadāsāmapīcyaṃ
 ghuhyaṃ nāma ghonāṃ ॥
 eṣa sya te madhumānindra somo vṛṣā
 vṛṣṇe pari pavitre akṣāḥ ।
 sahasrasāḥ śatasā bhūridāvā
 śaśvattamaṃ barhīrā vājyasthāt ॥
 ete somā abhi ghavyā sahasrā mahe
 vājyāmṛtāya śravāṃsi ।
 pavitrebhiḥ pavamānā
 asṛghrañchravasyavo na pṛtanājo atyāḥ
 ॥
 pari hi ṣmā puruhūto janānāṃ
 viśvāsarad bhojanā pūyamānaḥ ।
 athā bhara śyenabhṛta prayāṃsi rayiṃ
 tuñjāno abhi vājamarṣa ॥
 eṣa suvānaḥ pari somaḥ pavitre sargho
 na sṛṣṭo adadhāvadavā ।
 tighme śīśāno mahiṣo na śṛṅghe ghā
 ghavyannabhiśūro na satvā ॥
 eṣa yayau paramādantaradreḥ kūcit
 satīrūrve ghā viveda ।
 divo na vidyut stanayantyabhraiḥ
 somasya te pavata indradhārā ॥
 uta sma rāsiṃ pari yāsi ghonāmindreṇa
 soma sarathaṃ punānaḥ ।

HYMN LXXXVII

Soma Pavamana

1. RUN onward to the reservoir and seat
thee: cleansed by the men speed
forward to the battle.
Making thee beauteous like an able
courser, forth to the sacred grass with
reins they lead thee.
2. Indu, the well-armed God, is flowing
onward, who quells the curse and
guards from treacherous onslaught,
Father, begetter of the Gods, most
skilful, the buttress of the heavens and
earth's supporter.
3. Rsi and Sage, the Champion of the
people, cleft and sagacious, Usana in

wisdom,
 He hath discovered even their hidden
 nature, the Cows' concealed and most
 mysterious title.
 4 This thine own Soma rich in meath, O
 Indra, Steer for the Steer, hath flowed
 into the filter.
 The strong Free-giver, winning
 hundreds, thousands, hath reached the
 holy grass that never fails him.
 5 These Somas are for wealth of
 countless cattle, renown therefor, and
 mighty strength immortal.
 These have been sent forth, urified by
 strainers, like steeds who rush to battle
 fain for glory.
 6 He, while he cleanses him, invoked of
 many, hath flowed to give the people all
 enjoyment.
 Thou whom the Falcon brought, bring,
 dainty viands, bestir thyself and send us
 wealth and booty.
 7 This Soma, pressed into the cleansing
 filter, hath run as 'twere a host let loose,
 the Courser;
 Like a strong bull who whets his horns
 kpen-pointed, like a brave warrior in the
 fray for cattle.
 8 He issued forth from out the loftiest
 mountain, and found kine hidden
 somewhere in a stable.
 Soma's stream clears itself for thee, O
 Indra, like lightning thundering through
 the clouds of heaven,
 9 Cleansing thyself, and borne along
 with Indra, Soma, thou goest round the
 herd of cattle.
 May thy praise help us, Mighty One,
 prompt Giver, to the full ample food
 which thou bestowest.

Hymn 88

अयं सोम इन्द्र तुभ्यं सुन्वे तुभ्यं पवते
 तवमस्य पाहि ।
 तवं ह यं चक्रषे तवं वरुष इन्दुं मदाय
 युज्याय सोमम ॥

स ई रथो न भुरिषाळ अयोजि महः
 पुरुणि सातये वसूनि ।
 आदीं विश्वा नहुष्याणि जाता सवर्षाता वन
 ऊर्ध्वा नवन्त ॥
 वायुर्न यो नियुत्वानिष्टयामा नासत्येव
 हव आ शम्भविष्ठः ।
 विश्ववारो दरविणोदा इव तमन पूषेव
 धीजवनो.असि सोम ॥
 इन्द्रो न यो महा कर्माणि चक्रिहन्ता
 वर्त्राणामसि सोमपूर्भित ।
 पैद्वो न हि तवमहिनाम्नां हन्ता
 विश्वस्यासिसोम दस्योः ॥
 अग्निर्न यो वन आ सज्यमानो वर्था
 पाजांसि कर्णुते नदीषु ।
 जनो न युध्वा महत उपब्दिरियति सोमः
 पवमानूर्मिम ॥
 एते सोमा अति वाराण्यव्या दिव्या न
 कोशासो अभ्रवर्षाः ।
 वर्था समुद्रं सिन्धवो न नीचीः सुतासो
 अभि कलशानरुग्रन ॥
 शुष्मी शर्धो न मारुतं पवस्वानभिशस्ता
 दिव्या यथाविट ।
 आपो न मक्षू सुमतिर्भवा नः सहस्राप्साः
 पर्तनाषाण न यज्ञः ॥
 राज्ञो नु ते वरुणस्य वरतानि ... ॥
 ayaṃ soma indra tubhyaṃ sunve
 tubhyaṃ pavate tvamasya pāhi |
 tvaṃ ha yaṃ cakrṣe tvaṃ vavṛṣa
 induṃ madāya yujyāya somam ॥
 sa īṃ ratho na bhuriṣā! ayoji mahah
 purūṇi sātaye vasūni |
 ādīṃ viśvā nahuṣyāṇi jātā svarṣātā vana
 ūrdhvā navanta ॥
 vāyurna yo niyutvāniṣṭayāmā nāsatyeva
 hava ā śambhaviṣṭhaḥ |
 viśvavāro draviṇodā iva tman pūṣeva
 dhījavano.asi soma ॥
 indro na yo mahā karmāṇi cakrirhantā

vr̥trāṇāmasi somapūrbhit |
 paidvo na hi tvamahināmnām hantā
 viśvasyāsisoma dasyoḥ ||
 aghnirna yo vana ā sr̥jyamāno vr̥thā
 pājāṃsi kṛṇute nadiṣu |
 jano na yudhvā mahata upabdiriyarti
 somaḥ pavamānaūrmim ||
 ete somā ati vārāṇyavyā divyā na
 kośāso abhravarṣāḥ |
 vr̥thā samudraṃ sindhavo na nīcīḥ
 sutāso abhi kalaśānasr̥ghran ||
 śuṣmī śardho na mārutaṃ
 pavasvānabhiśastā divyā yathāviṭ |
 āpo na makṣū sumatirbhavā naḥ
 sahasrāpsāḥ pṛtanāṣāṇ na yajñāḥ ||
 rājño nu te varuṇasya vratāni ... ||

HYMN LXXXVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. FOR thee this Soma is effused, O
 Indra: drink of this juice; for thee the
 stream is flowing-
 Soma, which thou thyself hast made and
 chosen, even Indu, for thy special drink
 to cheer thee.
- 2 Like a capacious car hath it been
 harnessed, the Mighty; to acquire
 abundant treasures.
 Then in the sacrifice they celebrated all
 triumphs won by Nahus -n the battle.
- 3 Like Vayu with his team, moving at
 pleasure, most gracious when invoked
 like both Nasatyas,
 Thou art thyself like the Wealth-Giver,
 Soma! who grants all boons, like song-
 inspiring Pusan.
- 4 Like Indra who hath done great deeds,
 thou, Soma, art slayer of the Vr̥tras,
 Fort-destroyer.
 Like Pedu's horse who killed the brood
 of serpents, thus thou, O Soma, slayest
 every Dasyu.
- 5 Like Agni loosed amid the forest,
 fiercely he winneth splendour in the
 running waters.
 Like one who fights, the roaring of the

mighty, thus Soma Pavamana sends his
 current.

6 These Somas passing through the
 fleecy filter, like rain descending from
 the clouds of heaven,

Have been effused and poured into the
 beakers, swiftly like rivers running
 lowly seaward.

7 Flow onward like the potent band of
 Maruts, like that Celestial Host whom
 none revileth.

Quickly be gracious unto us like waters,
 like sacrifice victorious, thousand-
 fashioned.

8 Thine are King Varuna's eternal
 statutes, lofty and deep, O Soma, is thy
 glory.

All-pure art thou like Mitra the beloved,
 adorable, like Aryaman, O Soma.

Hymn 89

- परो सय वह्निः पथ्याभिरस्यान दिवो न
 वर्ष्टिः पवमानोक्षाः |
 सहस्रधारो असदन नयस्मे मातुरुपस्थे
 वन आच सोमः ||
 राजा सिन्धूनामवसिष्ठ वास रतस्य
 नावमारुहद रजिष्ठाम |
 अप्सु दरप्सो वाव्रधे शयेनजूतो दुह ई
 पिता दुह ई पितुर्जाम ||
 सिंहं नसन्त मध्वो अयासं हरिमरुषं दिवो
 अस्य पतिम |
 शूरो युत्सु परथमः पछते गा अस्य
 चक्षसा परि पात्युक्षा ||
 मधुप्रष्ठं घोरमयासमश्वं रथे
 युञ्जन्त्युरुचक्रर्ष्वम |
 सवसार ई जामयो मर्जयन्ति सनाभयो
 वाजिनमूर्जयन्ति ||
 चतस्र ई घर्तदुहः सचन्ते समाने
 अन्तर्धरुणे निषताः |
 ता ईमर्षन्ति नमसा पुनानास्ता ई

विश्वतः परि षन्ति पूर्वीः ॥
 विष्टम्भो दिवो धरुणः पर्थिव्या विश्वा उत
 कषितयो हस्ते अस्य ।
 असत त उत्सो गर्णते नियुत्वान मध्वो
 अंशुः पवतैन्द्रियाय ॥
 वन्वन्नवातो अभि देववीतिमिन्द्राय सोम
 वर्त्रहा पवस्व ।
 शग्धि महः पुरुश्चन्द्रस्य रायः सुवीर्यस्य
 पतयः सयाम ॥
 pro sya vahniḥ pathyābhirasyān divo na
 vr̥ṣṭiḥ pavamānoakṣāḥ ।
 sahasradhāro asadan nyasme
 māturupasthe vana āca somaḥ ॥
 rājā sindhūnāmavasiṣṭa vāsa ṛtasya
 nāvamāruhad rajiṣṭhām ।
 apsu drapso vāvṛdhe śyenajūto duha īṃ
 pitā duha īṃ piturjām ॥
 siṃhaṃ nasanta madhvo ayāsaṃ
 harimaruṣaṃ divo asya patim ।
 sūro yutsu prathamah pṛchate ghā asya
 cakṣasā pari pātyukṣā ॥
 madhupr̥ṣṭhaṃ ghoramayāsamaśvaṃ
 rathe yuñjantyurucakraṛṣvam ।
 svasāra īṃ jāmāyo marjayanti
 sanābhayo vājinamūrjayanti ॥
 catasra īṃ ghṛtaduhaḥ sacante samāne
 antardharuṇe niṣattāḥ ।
 tā īmarṣanti namasā punānāstā īṃ
 viśvataḥ pari śanti pūrvīḥ ॥
 viṣṭambho divo dharuṇaḥ pṛthivyā
 viśvā uta kṣitayo haste asya ।
 asat ta utso ghṛṇate niyutvān madhvo
 aṃśuḥ pavataindriyāya ॥
 vanvannavāto abhi devavītimindrāya
 soma vṛtrahā pavasva ।
 śaghdhi mahaḥ puruścandrasya rāyaḥ
 suvīryasya patayaḥ syāma ॥

HYMN LXXXIX

Soma Pavamana

1. THIS Chariot-horse hath moved
 along the pathways, and Pavamana
 flowed like rain from heaven.
 With us hath Soma with a thousand
 currents sunk in the wood, upon his
 Mother's bosom.
2. King, he hath clothed him in the robe
 of rivers, mounted the straightest-going
 ship of Order.
 Sped by the Hawk the drop hath waxed
 in waters: the father drains it, drains the
 Father's offspring.
- 3 They come to him, red, tawny, Lord
 of Heaven, the watchful Guardian of the
 meath, the Lion.
 First, Hero in the fight, he seeks the
 cattle, and with his eye the Steer is our
 protector.
- 4 They harness to the broad-wheeled car
 the mighty Courser whose back bears
 meath, unwearied, awful.
 The twins, the sisters brighten him, and
 strengthen-these children of one
 damethe vigorous Racer.
- 5 Four pouring out the holy oil attend
 him, sitting together in the same
 container.
 To him they flow, when purified, with
 homage, and still, from every side, are
 first about him.
- 6 He is the buttress of the heavens,
 supporter of earth, and in his hand are
 all the people.
 Be the team's Lord a well to thee the
 singer: cleansed is the sweet plant's
 stalk for deed of glory.
- 7 Fighting, uninjured come where Gods
 are feasted; Soma, as Vitra-slayer flow
 for Indra.
 Vouchsafe us ample riches very
 splendid may we be masters of heroic
 vigour.

Hymn 90

पर हिन्वानो जनिता रोदस्यो रथो न
 वाजं सनिष्यन्नयासीत ।
 इन्द्रं गच्छन्नायुधा संशिशानो विश्वा वसु

हस्तयोरादधानः ॥
 अभि तरिष्ठं वर्षणं
 वयोधामाङ्गूषाणामवावशन्त वाणीः ।
 वना वसानो वरुणो न सिन्धून वि रत्नधा
 दयते वार्याणि ॥
 शूरग्रामः सर्ववीरः सहावाज जेता पवस्व
 सनिता धनानि ।
 तिग्मायुधः कषिप्रधन्वा समत्स्वषाब्धः
 साहान्प्रतनासु शत्रून् ॥
 उरुगव्यूतिरभयानि कर्ष्वन समीचीने आ
 पवस्वा पुरन्धी ।
 अपः सिषासन्नुषसः सवर्गाः सं चिक्रदो
 महो अस्मभ्यं वाजान ॥
 मत्सि सोम वरुणं मत्सि मित्रं
 मत्सीन्द्रमिन्दो पवमान विष्णुम् ।
 मत्सि शर्धो मारुतं मत्सि देवान मत्सि
 महामिन्द्रमिन्दो मदाय ॥
 एवा राजेव करतुमानमेन विश्वा घनिघ्नद
 दुरिता पवस्व ।
 इन्दो सूक्ताय वचसे वयो धा यूयं पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥
 pra hinvāno janitā rodasyo ratho na
 vājaṃ saniṣyannayāsīt ।
 indraṃ ghachannāyudhā saṃśiśāno
 viśvā vasu hastayorādadhānaḥ ॥
 abhi tripr̥sthāṃ vr̥ṣaṇaṃ
 vayodhāmāṅghūṣāṇāmavāvaśanta
 vāṇiḥ ।
 vanā vasāno varuṇo na sindhūn vi
 ratnadhā dayate vāryāṇi ॥
 śūraghrāmaḥ sarvavīraḥ sahāvāñ jetā
 pavasva sanitā dhanāni ।
 tighmāyudhaḥ kṣipradhanvā
 samatsvaśāḥ saḥvānpṛtanāsu śatrūn ॥
 urughavyūtirabhayāni kṛṇvan samīcīne
 ā pavasvā purandhī ।
 apaḥ siśāsannuśasaḥ svarghāḥ saṃ
 cikrado maho asmabhyaṃ vājān ॥
 matsi soma varuṇaṃ matsi mitraṃ
 matsīndramindo pavamāna viṣṇum ।

matsi śardho mārutaṃ matsi devān
 matsi mahāmindramindo madāya ॥
 evā rājeva kratumānamena viśvā
 ghanighnad duritā pavasva ।
 indo sūktāya vacase vayo dhā yūyaṃ
 pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥

HYMN XC

Soma Pavamana

1. URGED On, the Father of the Earth
 and Heaven hath gone forth like a car to
 gather booty,
 Going to Indra, sharpening his weapons,
 and in his hand containing every
 treasure.
- 2 To him the tones of sacred song have
 sounded, Steer of the triple height, the
 Life-bestower.
 Dwelling in wood as Varuna in rivers,
 lavishing treasure he distributes
 blessings
- 3 Great Conqueror, warrior-girt, Lord of
 all heroes, flow on thy way as he who
 winneth riches;
 With sharpened arms, with swift bow,
 never vanquished in battle, vanquishing
 in fight the foemen.
- 4 Giving security, Lord of wide
 dominion, send us both earth and
 heaven with all their fulness.
 Striving to win the Dawns, the light, the
 waters, and cattle, call to us abundant
 vigour.
- 5 O Soma, gladden Varuna and Mitra;
 cheer, Indu Pavamana! Indra, Visnu.
 Cheer thou the Gods, the Company of
 Maruts: Indu, cheer mighty Indra to
 rejoicing.
- 6 Thus like a wise and potent King flow
 onward, destroying with thy vigour all
 misfortunes.
 For our well-spoken hymn give life, O
 Indu. Do ye preserve us evermore with
 blessings.

Hymn 91

असर्जि वक्वा रथ्ये यथाजौ धिया मनोता
 परथमो मनीषी |
 दश सवसारो अधि सानो अव्ये.अजन्ति
 वह्निं सदनान्यछ ||
 वीती जनस्य दिव्यस्य कव्यैरधि सुवानो
 नहुष्येभिरिन्दुः |
 पर यो नर्भिरम्तो
 मर्त्येभिर्मर्जानो.अविभिर्गोभिरद्भिः ||
 वर्षा वर्ष्ने रोरुवदंशुरस्मै पवमानो रुशदीर्ते
 पयोगोः |
 सहस्रं रक्वा पथिभिर्वचोविदध्वस्मभिः
 सूरौ अण्वं वि याति ||
 रुजा दब्ध्वा चिद रक्षसः सदांसि पुनान
 इन्द ऊर्णुहि विवाजान |
 वर्धोपरिष्ठात तुजता वधेन ये अन्ति
 दूरादुपनायमेषाम ||
 स परत्नवन नव्यसे विश्ववार सूक्ताय पथः
 कर्णुहि पराचः |
 ये दुःषहासो वनुषा बर्हन्तस्तांस्ते अश्याम
 पुरुक्त पुरुक्षो ||
 एवा पुनानो अपः सवर्गा अस्मभ्यं तोका
 तनयानि भूरि |
 शं नः कषेत्रमुरु जयोर्तीषि सोम जयौ नः
 सूर्यन्द्रशये रिरिहि ||
 asarji vakvā rathye yathājau dhiyā
 manotā prathamō manīṣī |
 daśa svasāro adhi sāno avye.ajanti
 vahniṃ sadanānyacha ||
 vīti janasya divyasya kavyairadhi
 suvāno nahuṣyebhirinduḥ |
 pra yo nṛbhiramṛto
 martyebhirmarmṛjāno.avibhirghobhirad
 bhiḥ ||
 vṛṣā vṛṣne roruvadaṃśurasmai
 pavamāno ruśadārte payoghoḥ |
 sahasraṃ ṛkvā

pathibhirvacovidadhvasmabhiḥ sūro
 aṇvaṃ vi yāti ||
 rujā dṛḥā cid rakṣasaḥ sadāṃsi punāna
 inda ūrṇuhi vivājān |
 vṛṣcopariṣṭāt tujatā vadhena ye anti
 dūrādupanāyameṣām ||
 sa pratnavan navyase viśvavāra sūktāya
 pathaḥ kṛṇuhi prācaḥ |
 ye duḥṣahāso vanuṣā bṛhantastāṃste
 aśyāma purukṛt purukṣo ||
 evā punāno apaḥ svarghā asmabhyaṃ
 tokā tanayāni bhūri |
 śaṃ naḥ kṣetramuru jyotīṃṣi soma
 jyom naḥ sūryandṛśaye rirīhi ||

HYMN XCI

Soma Pavamana

1. As for a chariot-race, the skilful Speaker, Chief, Sage, Inventor, hath, with song, been started. The sisters ten upon the fleecy summit drive on the Car-horse to the resting places.
- 2 The drop of Soma, pressed by wise Nahusyas, becomes the banquet of the Heavenly People-
Indu, by hands of mortal men made beauteous, immortal, with the sheep and cows and waters.
- 3 Steer roaring unto Steer, this Pavamana, this juice runs to the white milk of the milch-cow.
Through thousand fine hairs goes the tuneful Singer, like Sura by his fair and open pathways.
- 4 Break down the, strong seats even of the demons: cleansing thee, Indu, robd thyself in vigour.
Rend with thy swift bolt, coming from above them, those who are near and those who yet are distant.
- 5 Prepare the forward paths in ancient manner for the new bymn, thou Giver of all bounties.
Those which are high and hard for foes to conquer may we gain from thee,

Active! Food-bestower!
 6 So purifying thee vouchsafe us
 waters, heaven's light, and cows,
 offspring and many children.
 Give us health, ample land, and lights,
 O Soma, and grant us long to look upon
 the sunshine.

Hymn 92

परि सुवानो हरिरंशुः पवित्रे रथो न सर्जि
 सनये हियानः ।
 आपच्छलोकमिन्द्रियं पूयमानः परति
 देवानजुषत परयोभिः ॥
 अछा नर्चक्षा असरत पवित्रे नाम दधानः
 कविरस्य योनौ ।
 सीदन होतेव सदने चमूषूपेमगमन्च्छयः
 सप्त विप्राः ॥
 पर सुमेधा गातुविद विश्वदेवः सोमः
 पुनानः सद एति नित्यम ।
 भुवद विश्वेषु काव्येषु रन्तानु जनान
 यतते पञ्च धीरः ॥
 तव तये सोम पवमान निण्ये विश्वे
 देवास्त्रय एकादशासः ।
 दश सवधाभिरधि सानो अव्ये मर्जन्ति
 तवा नयः सप्त यद्हीः ॥
 तन नु सत्यं पवमानस्यास्तु यत्र विश्वे
 कारवः संनसन्त ।
 जयोतिर्यदहे अक्रणोदु लोकं परावन मनुं
 दस्यवे करभीकम ॥
 परि सन्नेव पशुमान्ति होता राजा न
 सत्यः समितीरियानः ।
 सोमः पुनानः कलशानयासीत सीदन मर्गो
 न महिषो वनेषु ॥
 pari suvāno hariraṁśuḥ pavitre ratho na
 sarji sanaye hiyānaḥ ।
 āpacchlokamindriyaṁ pūyamānaḥ prati
 devānajuṣata prayobhiḥ ॥

achā nṛcakṣā asarat pavitre nāma
 dadhānaḥ kavirasya yonau ।
 sīdan hoteva sadane
 camūṣūpemaghamannṛsayāḥ sapta
 viprāḥ ॥
 pra sumedhā ghātuvid viśvadevaḥ
 somaḥ punānaḥ sada eti nityam ।
 bhuvad viśveṣu kāvyēṣu rantānu janān
 yatate pañca dhīraḥ ॥
 tava tye soma pavamāna niṇye viśve
 devāstraya ekādaśāsaḥ ।
 daśa svadhābhiradhi sāno avye mṛjanti
 tvā nadyaḥ sapta yahvīḥ ॥
 tan nu satyaṁ pavamānasyāstu yatra
 viśve kāravaḥ saṁnasanta ।
 jyotiryadahne akr̥ṇodu lokaṁ prāvan
 manuṁ dasyave karabhīkam ॥
 pari sadmeva paśumānti hotā rājā na
 satyaḥ samitīriyānaḥ ।
 somaḥ punānaḥ kalaśānayaśīt sīdan
 mṛgho na mahiṣo vaneṣu ॥

HYMN XCII

Soma Pavamana

1. THE gold-hued juice, poured out
 upon the filter, is started like a car sent
 forth to conquer.
 He hath gained song and vigour while
 they cleansed him, and hath rejoiced the
 Gods with entertainments.
- 2 He who beholdeth man hath reached
 the filter: bearing his name, the Sage
 hath sought his dwelling.
 The Rsis came to him, seven holy
 singers, when in the bowls he settled as
 Invoker.
- 3 Shared by all Gods, mobt wise,
 propitious, Soma goes, while they
 cleanse him, to his constant station.
 Let him rejoice in all his lofty wisdom
 to the Five Tribes the Sage attains with
 labour.
- 4 In thy mysterious place, O Pavamana
 Soma, are all the Gods, the Thrice-
 Eleven.
 Ten on the fleecy height, themselves,

self-prompted, and seven fresh rivers,
brighten and adorn thee.
5 Now let this be the truth of Pavamana,
there where all singers gather them
together,
That he hath given us room and made
the daylight, hath holpen Manu and
repelled the Dasyu.
6 As the priest seeks the station rich in
cattle, like a true King who goes to
great assemblies,
Soma hath sought the beakers while
they cleansed him, and like a wild bull,
in the wood hath settled.

Hymn 93

साकमुक्षो मर्जयन्त सवसारो दश धीरस्य
धीतयो धनुत्रीः ।
हरिः पर्यद्रवज्जाः सूर्यस्य दरोणं ननक्षे
अत्यो न वाजी ॥
सं मात्रिर्न शिशुर्वाशानो वर्षा दधन्वे
पुरुवारोद्भिः ।
मर्यो न योषामभि निष्प्रतं यन सं गच्छते
कलश उस्त्रियाभिः ॥
उत पर पिप्य ऊधरघ्न्याया इन्दुर्धाराभिः
सचते सुमेधाः ।
मूर्धानं गावः पयसा चमूष्वभि शरीणन्ति
वसुभिर्न निकैः ॥
स नो देवेभिः पवमान रदेन्दो रयिमश्चिनं
वावशानः ।
रथिरायतामुशती पुरन्धिरस्मद्र्यगा दावने
वसूनाम ॥
नू नो रयिमुप मास्व नर्वन्तं पुनानो
वाताप्यं विश्वश्चन्द्रम ।
पर वन्दितुरिन्दो तार्यायुः परातर्मक्षू
धियावसुर्जगम्यात ॥
sākamukṣo marjayanta svasāro daśa
dhīrasya dhītayo dhanutrīḥ ।
hariḥ paryadravajjāḥ sūryasya droṇam

nanakṣe atyo na vājī ॥
saṁ mātr̥bhīrna śīsurvāvasāno vṛṣā
dadhanve puruvāroadbhiḥ ।
maryo na yoṣāmabhi niṣkr̥taṁ yan saṁ
ghachate kalaśa usriyābhiḥ ॥
uta pra pipya ūdharaghnyāyā
indurdhārābhiḥ sacate sumedhāḥ ।
mūrdhānaṁ ghāvaḥ payasā camūṣvabhi
śrīṇanti vasubhīrna niktaiḥ ॥
sa no devebhiḥ pavamāna radendo
rayimaśvinaṁ vāvasānaḥ ।
rathirāyatāmuśatī
purandhirasmadryaghā dāvane vasūnām
॥
nū no rayimupa māsva nṛvantaṁ
punāno vātāpyaṁ viśvaścandram ।
pra vanditurindo tāryāyuḥ prātarmakṣū
dhiyāvasurjaghamyāt ॥

HYMN XCIII

Soma Pavamana

1. TEN sisters, pouring out the rain
together, swift-moving thinkers of the
sage, adorn him.
Hither hath run the gold-hued Child of
Surya and reached the vat like a fleet
vigorous courser.
2 Even as a youngling crying to his
mothers, the bounteous Steer hath
flowed along to waters.
As youth to damsel, so with milk he
hastens on to the. chose meeting-place,
the beaker.
3 Yea, swollen is the udder of the
milch-cow: thither in streams goes very
sapient Indu.
The kine make ready, as with new-
washed treasures, the Head and Chief
with milk within the vessels.
4 With all the Gods, O Indu Pavamana,
while thou art roaring send us wealth in
horses.
Hither upon her car come willing
Plenty, inclined to us, to give us of her
treasures.
5 Now unto us mete riches, while they

cleansethee, all-glorious, swelling
wealth, with store of heroes.
Long be his life who worships, thee, O
Indu. May he, enriched with prayer,
come soon and early.

Hymn 94

अधि यदस्मिन् वाजिनीव शुभ सपर्थन्ते
धियः सूर्ये नविशः ।

अपो वर्णानः पवते कवीयन वरजं न
पशुवर्धनाय मन्म ॥

दविता वयूर्पर्वन्नमृतस्य धाम सवर्विदे
भुवनानि परथन्त ।

धियः पिन्वानाः सवसरे न गाव
रतायन्तीरभि वावश्च इन्दुम ॥

परि यत कविः काव्या भरते शूरो न रथो
भुवनानि विश्वा ।

देवेषु यशो मर्ताय भूषण दक्षाय रायः
पुरुभूषु नव्यः ॥

शरिये जातः शरिय आ निरियाय शरियं
वयो जरिभ्यो दधाति ।

शरियं वसाना अमृतत्वमायन भवन्ति
सत्या समिथा मितद्रौ ॥

इषमूर्जमभ्यर्षाश्चं गामुरु जयोतिः कर्णुहि
मत्सि देवान ।

विश्वानि हि सुषहा तानि तुभ्यं पवमान
बाधसेसोम शत्रून् ॥

adhi yadasmin vājinīva śubha
spardhante dhiyaḥ sūrye naviśaḥ |
apo vṛṇānaḥ pavate kavīyan vrajaṃ na
paśuvardhanāya manma ॥

dvitā vyūrṇvannamṛtasya dhāma
svarvide bhuvanāni prathanta |
dhiyaḥ pinvānāḥ svasare na ghāva
ṛtāyantīrabhi vāvaśra indum ॥

pari yat kaviḥ kāvyā bharate śūro na
ratho bhuvanāni viśvā |

deveṣu yaśo martāya bhūṣan dakṣāya
rāyaḥ purubhūṣu navyaḥ ॥

śriye jātaḥ śriya ā niriyāya śriyaṃ vayo
jaritṛbhyo dadhāti |
śriyaṃ vasānā amṛtatvamāyan bhavanti
satyā samithā mitadrau ॥
iṣamūrjamabhyarṣāśvaṃ ghāmuru
jyotiḥ kṛṇuhi matsi devān |
viśvāni hi suṣahā tāni tubhyaṃ
pavamāna bādhasesoma śatrūn ॥

HYMN XCIV

Soma Pavamana

1. WHEN beauties strive for him as for
a charger, then strive the songs like
soldiers for the sunlight.

Acting the Sage, he flows enrobed in
waters and song as 'twere a stall that
kine may prosper.

2 The worlds expand to him who from
aforetime found light to spread the law
of life eternal.

The swelling songs, like kine within the
stable, in deep devotion call aloud on
Indu.

3 When the sage bears his holy wisdom
round him, like a car visiting all worlds,
the Hero,

Becoming fame, mid Gods, unto the
mortal, wealth to the skilled, worth
praise mid the Ever-present,

4 For glory born be hath come forth to
glory: he giveth life and glory to the
singers.

They, clothed in glory, have become
immortal. He, measured in his course,
makes frays successful.

5 Stream to us food and vigour, kine
and horses: give us broad lights and fill
thGods with rapture.

All ther are easy things for thee to
master thou, Pavamana Soma, quellest
foemen.

Hymn 95

कनिक्रन्ति हरिरा सज्यमानः सीदन
 वनस्य जठरे पुनानः ।
 नर्भिर्यतः कर्णुते निर्णिजं गा अतो
 मतीर्जनयतस्वधाभिः ॥
 हरिः सर्जनः पथ्यां रतस्येयति
 वाचमरितेव नावम ।
 देवो देवानां गुह्यानि नामाविष कर्णोति
 बर्हिषि परवाचे ॥
 अपामिवेदूर्मयस्तर्तुराणाः पर मनीषा ईरते
 सोममछ ।
 नमस्यन्तीरुप च यन्ति सं चा च
 विशन्त्युशतीरुशन्तम ॥
 तं मर्ज्जानं महिषं न सानावंशुं
 दुहन्त्युक्षणं गिरिष्ठाम ।
 तं वावशानं मतयः सचन्ते तरितो बिभर्ति
 वरुणं समुद्रे ॥
 इष्यन वाचमुपवक्तेव होतुः पुनान इन्दो
 वि षया मनीषाम ।
 इन्द्रश्च यत कषयथः सौभगाय सुवीर्यस्य
 पतयःस्याम ॥
 kanikranti harirā sṛjyamānaḥ sīdan
 vanasya jaṭhare punānaḥ ।
 nṛbhīryataḥ kṛṇute nirṇijaṃ ghā ato
 matīrjanayatasvadhābhiḥ ॥
 hariḥ sṛjānaḥ pathyāṃ ṛtasyeyarti
 vācamariteva nāvam ।
 devo devānāṃ ghuhyāni nāmāviṣ kṛṇoti
 barhiṣi pravāce ॥
 apāmivedūrmayastarturāṇāḥ pra manīṣā
 īrate somamacha ।
 namasyantīrupa ca yanti saṃ cā ca
 viśantyuśatīruśantam ॥
 taṃ marmṛjānaṃ mahiṣaṃ na
 sānāvamaṣuṃ duhantyuḥkṣaṇaṃ
 ghiriṣṭhām ।
 taṃ vāvaśānaṃ matayaḥ sacante trito
 bibharti varuṇaṃ samudre ॥
 iṣyan vācamupavakteva hotuḥ punāna
 indo vi ṣyā manīṣām ।

indraśca yat kṣayathaḥ saubhaghāya
 suvīryasya patayaḥsyāma ॥

HYMN XCV

Soma Pavamana

1. Loud neighs the Tawny Steed when started, settling deep in the wooden vessel while they cleanse him. Led by the men he takes the milk for raiment: then shall he, through his powers, engender praise-songs.
- 2 As one who rows drives on his boat, he, Gold-hued, sends forth his voice, loosed on the path of Order. As God, the secret names of Gods he utters, to be declared on sacred grass more widely.
- 3 Hastening onward like the waves of waters, our holy hymns are pressing nigh to Soma. To him they come with lowly adoration, and, longing, enter him who longs to meet them.
- 4 They drain the stalk, the Steer who dwells on mountains, even as a Bull who decks him on the upland. Hymns follow and attend him as he bellows: Trita bears Varuna aloft in ocean.
- 5 Sending thy voice out as Director, loosen the Invoker's thought, O Indu, as they cleanse thee. While thou and Indra rule for our advantage, may we be masters of heroic vigour.

Hymn 96

पर सेनानीः शूरो अग्रे रथानां गव्यन्नेति
 हर्षते अस्य सेना ।
 भद्रान कर्षन्निन्द्रहवान सखिभ्य आ
 सोमो वस्त्रा रभसानि दत्ते ॥
 समस्य हरिं हरयो मर्जन्त्यश्चहयैरनिशितं

नमोभिः ।
 आ तिष्ठति रथमिन्द्रस्य सखा विद्वानेना
 सुमतिं यात्यछ ॥
 स नो देव देवताते पवस्व महे सोम
 पसरस इन्द्रपानः ।
 कर्णवन्नपो वर्षयन् दयामुतेमामुरोरा नो
 वरिवस्या पुनानः ॥
 अजीतये.अहतये पवस्व सवस्तये
 सर्वतातये बर्हते ।
 तदुशन्ति विश्व इमे सखायस्तदहं वशिम
 पवमान सोम ॥
 सोमः पवते जनिता मतीनां जनिता दिवो
 जनिता पर्थिव्याः ।
 जनिताग्नेर्जनिता सूर्यस्य जनितेन्द्रस्य
 जनितोत विष्णोः ॥
 बरह्मा देवानां पदवीः कवीनां रषिर्विप्राणां
 महिषोमगाणाम ।
 शयेनो गर्ध्राणां सवधितिर्वनानां सोमः
 पवित्रमत्येति रेभन ॥
 परावीविपद वाच ऊर्मि न सिन्धुर्गिरः
 सोमः पवमानोमनीषाः ।
 अन्तः पश्यन् वर्जनेमावराण्या तिष्ठति
 वर्षभो गोषु जानन ॥
 स मत्सरः पत्सु वन्वन्नवातः सहस्रेता
 अभि वाजमर्ष ।
 इन्द्रायेन्दो पवमानो मनीष्यंशोरूर्मिमीरय
 गा इषण्यन ॥
 परि परियः कलशे देववात इन्द्राय सोमो
 रण्यो मदाय ।
 सहस्रधारः शतवाज इन्दुर्वाजी न ससिः
 समना जिगाति ॥
 स पूव्यो वसुविज्जायमानो मर्जानो अप्सु
 दुदुहानो अद्रौ ।
 अभिशस्तिपा भुवनस्य राजा विदद गातुं

बरह्मणे पूयमानः ॥
 तवया हि नः पितरः सोम पूर्वे कर्माणि
 चक्रुः पवमानधीराः ।
 वन्वन्नवातः परिधीन्नपोर्णु वीरेभिरश्वैर्मघवा
 भवा नः ॥
 यथापवथा मनवे वयोधा अमित्रहा
 वरिवोविद धविष्मान ।
 एवा पवस्व दरविणं दधान इन्द्रे सं तिष्ठ
 जनयायुधानि ॥
 पवस्व सोम मधुमान रतावापो वसानो
 अधि सानो अव्ये ।
 अव दरोणानि घर्तवान्ति सीद मदिन्तमो
 मत्सर इन्द्रपानः ॥
 वर्ष्टि दिवः शतधारः पवस्व सहस्रसा
 वाजयुर्देववीतौ ।
 सं सिन्धुभिः कलशे वावशानः
 समुस्त्रियाभिःप्रतिरन न आयुः ॥
 एष सय सोमो मतिभिः पुनानो.अत्यो न
 वाजी तरतीदरातीः ।
 पयो न दुग्धमदितेरिषिरमुर्विव गातुः
 सुयमोन वोळहा ॥
 सवायुधः सोम्भिः पूयमानो.अभ्यर्ष गुह्यं
 चारु नाम ।
 अभि वाजं ससिरिव शरवस्याभि वायुमभि
 गा देवसोम ॥
 शिशुं जज्ञानं हर्यतं मर्जन्ति शुम्भन्ति
 वह्निं मरुतो गणेन ।
 कविर्गीर्भिः काव्येना कविः सन सोमः
 पवित्रमत्येति रेभन ॥
 रषिमना य रषिक्त्रत सवर्षाः सहस्रणीथः
 पदवीः कवीनाम ।
 तर्तीयं धाम महिषः सिषासन सोमो
 विराजमनुराजति षट्प ॥
 चमूषच्छयेनः शकुनो विभ्रत्वा गोविन्दुर्द्रप्स

आयुधानिबिभ्रत ।
 अपामूर्मिं सचमानः समुद्रं तुरीयं
 धाममहिषो विवक्ति ॥
 मर्यो न शुभ्रस्तन्वं मर्जानोऽत्यो न
 सत्त्वा सनये धनानाम् ।
 वर्षेय यूथा परि कोशमर्षन
 कनिक्रदच्चम्वोराविवेश ॥
 पवस्वेन्दो पवमानो महोभिः कनिक्रदत
 परि वाराण्यर्ष ।
 करीळञ्चम्वोरा विश पूयमान इन्द्रं ते
 रसो मदिरा ममत्तु ॥
 परास्य धारा बर्हतीरस्यन्नक्तो गोभिः
 कलशाना विवेश ।
 साम कर्ण्वन सामन्यो विपश्चित
 करन्दन्नेत्यभि सख्युर्न जामिम ॥
 अपघ्नन्नेषि पवमान शत्रून् परियां न
 जारो अभिगीत इन्दुः ।
 सीदन वनेषु शकुनो न पत्वा सोमः
 पुनानः कलशेषु सत्ता ॥
 आ ते रुचः पवमानस्य सोम योषेव
 यन्ति सुदुघाः सुधाराः ।
 हरिरानीतः पुरुवारो अप्सवचिक्रदत कलशे
 देवयूनाम् ॥
 pra senānīḥ śūro aghre rathānām
 ghavyanneti harṣate asya senā |
 bhadraṇ kr̥ṇvannindrahavān sakhībhyā
 ā somo vastrā rabhasāni datte ॥
 samasya hariṇ harayo
 mṛjantyaśvahayairaniśitaṇ namobhiḥ |
 ā tiṣṭhati rathamindrasya sakhā
 vidvānenā sumatiṇ yātyacha ॥
 sa no deva devatāte pavasva mahe soma
 psarasa indrapānaḥ |
 kr̥ṇvannapo varṣayan
 dyāmutemāmurorā no varivasyā
 punānaḥ ॥
 ajītaye.ahataye pavasva svastaye
 sarvatātaye br̥hate |
 taduśanti viśva ime sakhāyastadahaṇ

vaśmi pavamāna soma ॥
 somaḥ pavate janitā matīnām janitā
 divo janitā pṛthivyāḥ |
 janitāghnerjanitā sūryasya janitendrasya
 janitota viṣṇoḥ ॥
 brahmā devānām padavīḥ kavīnām
 ṛṣirviprāṇām mahiṣomṛghāṇām |
 śyeno ghr̥dhrāṇām svadhitirvanānām
 somaḥ pavitramatyeti rebhan ॥
 prāvīvipad vāca ūrmiṇ na
 sindhurghiraḥ somaḥ
 pavamānomanīṣāḥ |
 antaḥ paśyan vṛjanemāvarāṇyā tiṣṭhati
 vṛṣabho ghoṣu jānan ॥
 sa matsaraḥ pṛtsu vanvannavātaḥ
 sahasraretā abhi vājamarṣa |
 indrāyendo pavamāno
 manīṣyaṇśorūrmimīraya ghā iṣaṇyan ॥
 pari priyaḥ kalaśe devavāta indrāya
 somo raṇyo madāya |
 sahasradhāraḥ śatavāja indurvājī na
 saptiḥ samanā jighāti ॥
 sa pūrvyo vasuvijjāyamāno mṛjāno apsu
 duduhāno adrau |
 abhiśastipā bhuvanasya rājā vidad
 ghātuṇ brahmaṇe pūyamānaḥ ॥
 tvayā hi naḥ pitarāḥ soma pūrve
 karmāṇi cakruḥ pavamānadhīrāḥ |
 vanvannavātaḥ paridhīnrapor̥ṇu
 vīrebhiraśvairmaghavā bhavā naḥ ॥
 yathāpavathā manave vayodhā amitrahā
 varivovid dhaviṣmān |
 evā pavasva draviṇaṇ dadhāna indre
 saṇ tiṣṭha janayāyudhāni ॥
 pavasva soma madhumān ṛtāvāpo
 vasāno adhi sāno avye |
 ava droṇāni ghr̥tavānti sīda madintamo
 matsara indrapānaḥ ॥
 vṛṣṭiṇ divaḥ śatadhāraḥ pavasva
 sahasrasā vājayurdevavītau |
 saṇ sindhubhiḥ kalaśe vāvaśānaḥ
 samusriyābhiḥpratiran na āyuḥ ॥
 eṣa sya somo matibhiḥ punāno.atyō na
 vājī taratīdarātīḥ |
 payo na dughdhamaditeriṣīramurviva
 ghātuḥ suyamona volhā ॥
 svāyudhaḥ sotṛbhiḥ pūyamāno.abhyarṣa
 ghuhyaṇ cāru nāma |

abhi vājaṃ saptiriva śravasyābhi
 vāyumabhi ghā devasoma ||
 śiśuṃ jaiñānaṃ haryataṃ mr̥janti
 śumbhanti vahniṃ maruto ghaṇena |
 kavirghīrbhiḥ kāvyenā kaviḥ san somaḥ
 pavitramatyeti rebhan ||
 ṛṣimanā ya ṛṣikṛt svarṣāḥ sahasraṇīthaḥ
 padavīḥ kavīnām |
 tṛtīyaṃ dhāma mahiṣaḥ siṣāsan somo
 virājamanurājati ṣṭup ||
 camūṣacchyenaḥ śakuno vibhṛtvā
 ghovindurdrapsa āyudhānibibhrat |
 apāmūrmiṃ sacamānaḥ samudraṃ
 turīyaṃ dhāmamahiṣo vivakti ||
 mario na śubhrastanvaṃ mr̥jāno.atyo
 na sṛtvā sanaye dhanānām |
 vṛṣeva yūthā pari kośamarṣan
 kanikradaccamvorāviveśa ||
 pavasvendo pavamāno mahobhiḥ
 kanikradat pari vārāṇyaṣa |
 krīḷaṇcamvorā viśa pūyamāna indraṃ te
 raso madiro mamattu ||
 prāsyā dhārā bṛhatīraṣṭghrannakto
 ghobhiḥ kalaśānā viveśa |
 sāma kṛṇvan sāmānyo vipaścit
 krādanṇetyabhi sakhyurna jānim ||
 apaghnanneṣi pavamāna śatrūn priyaṃ
 na jāro abhighīta induḥ |
 sīdan vaneṣu śakuno na patvā somaḥ
 punānaḥ kalaśeṣu sattā ||
 ā te rucaḥ pavamānasya soma yoṣeva
 yanti sudughāḥ sudhārāḥ |
 harirānītaḥ puruvāro apsvacikradat
 kalaśe devayūnām ||

HYMN XCVI

Soma Pavamana

1. IN forefront of the cars forth goes the
 Hero, the Leader, winning spoil: his
 host rejoices.
 Soma endues his robes of lasting
 colours, and blesses, for his friends,
 their calls on Indra.
- 2 Men decked with gold adorn his
 golden tendril, incessantly with steed-

impelling homage.

The Friend of Indra mounts his car
 well-knowing, he comes thereon to
 meet the prayer we offer.

3 O God, for service of the Gods flow
 onward, for food sublime, as Indra's
 drink, O Soma.

Making the floods, bedewing earth and
 heaven, come from the vast, comfort us
 while we cleanse thee

4 Flow for prosperity and constant
 Vigour, flow on for happiness and high
 perfection.

This is the wish of these friends
 assembled: this is my wish, O Soma
 Pavamana.

5 Father of holy hymns, Soma flows
 onward the Father of the earth, Father of
 heaven:

Father of Agni, Surya's generator, the
 Father who begat Indra and Visnu.

6 Brahman of Gods, the Leader of the
 poets, Rsi of sages, Bull of savage
 creatures,

Falcon amid the vultures, Axe of
 forests, over the cleansing sieve goes
 Soma singing.

7 He, Soma Pavamana, like a river, hath
 stirred the wave of voice, our songs and
 praises.

Beholding these inferior powers in
 cattle, he rests among them as a Steer
 well-knowing.

8 As Gladdener, Warrior never harmed
 in battle, with thousand genial streams,
 pour strength and vigour.

As thoughtful Pavamana, urge O Indu,
 speeding the kine, the plant's wave on to
 Indra.

9 Dear, grateful to the Gods, on to the
 beaker moves Soma, sweet to Indra, to
 delight him.

With hundred powers, with thousand
 currents, Indu, like a strong car-horse,
 goes to the assembly.

10 Born in old time as finder-out of
 treasures, drained with the stone,
 decking himself in waters,

Warding off curses, King of all
 existence, he shall find way for prayer

the while they cleanse him.
 11 For our sage fathers, Soma
 Pavamana, of old performed, by thee,
 their sacred duties.
 Fighting unvanquished, open the
 enclosures: enrich us with large gifts of
 steeds and heroes.
 12 As thou didst flow for Manu Life-
 bestowing, Foe-queller, Comforter, rich
 in oblations,
 Even thus flow onward now conferring
 riches: combine with Indra, and bring
 forth thy weapons.
 13 Flow onward, Soma, rich in sweets
 and holy,. enrobed in waters on the
 fleecy summit.
 Settle in vessels that are full of fatness,
 as cheering and most gladdening drink
 for Indra.
 14 Pour, hundred-streamed, winner of
 thousands, mighty at the Gods' banquet,
 Pour the rain of heaven,
 While thou with rivers roarest in the
 beaker, and blent with milk prolongest
 our existence.
 15 Purified with our holy hymns, this
 Soma o'ertakes malignities like some
 strong charger,
 Like fresh milk poured by Aditi, like
 passage in ample room, or like a docile
 car-horse.
 16 Cleansed by the pressers, armed with
 noble weapons, stream to us the fair
 secret name thou bearest.
 Pour booty, like a horse, for love of
 glory God, Soma, send us kine, and
 send us Vayu.
 17 They deck him at his birth, the
 lovely Infant, the Maruts with their
 troop adorn the Car-horse.
 By songs a Poet and a Sage by wisdom,
 Soma joes singing through the cleansing
 filter.
 18 Light-winner, Rsi-minded, Rsi-
 maker, hymned in a thousand hymns,
 Leader of sages,
 A Steer who strives to gain his third
 form, Soma is, like Viraj, resplendent as
 a Singer.
 19 Hawk seated in the bowls, Bird

wide-extended, the Banner seeking kine
 and wielding weapons,
 Following close the sea, the wave of
 waters, the great Bull tells his fourth
 form and declares it.
 20 Like a fair youth who decorates his
 body, a courser rushing to the gain of
 riches,
 A steer to herds, so, flowing to the
 pitcher, he with a roar hath passed into
 the beakers.
 21 Flow on with might as Pavamana,
 Indu flow loudly roaring through the
 fleecy filter.
 Enter the beakers sporting, as they
 cleanse thee, and let thy gladdening
 juice make Indra joyful.
 22 His streams have been effused in all
 their fulness, and he hath entered,
 balmed with milk, the goblets.
 Singing his psalm, well-skilled in song,
 a Chanter, be comes as 'twere to his
 friend's sister roaring.
 23 Chasing our foes thou comest,
 Pavamana Indu, besting, as lover to his
 darling.
 As a bird flies and settles in the forest,
 thus Soma settles, purified, in goblets.
 24 With full stream and abundant milk,
 O Soma, thy beams come, like a
 woman, as they cleanse thee.
 He, gold-hued, rich in boons, brought to
 the waters, hath roared within the goblet
 of the pious.

Hymn 97

अस्य परेषा हेमना पूयमानो देवो देवेभिः
 समप्रक्त रसम ।
 सुतः पवित्रं पर्येति रेभन मितेव सद्य
 पशुमान्ति होता ॥
 भद्रा वस्त्रा समन्या वसानो महान
 कविर्निवचनानि शंसन ।
 आ वच्यस्व चम्बोः पूयमानो विचक्षणो
 जाग्विर्देववीतौ ॥

समु परियो मर्ज्यते सानो अव्ये यशस्तरो
 यशसां कषैतो अस्मे ।
 अभि सवर धन्वा पूयमानो यूयं पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥
 पर गायताभ्यर्चाम देवान सोमं हिनोत
 महते धनाय ।
 सवादुः पवाते अति वारमव्यमा सीदाति
 कलशं देवयुनः ॥
 इन्दुर्देवानामुप सख्यमायन सहस्रधारः
 पवते मदाय ।
 नर्भिः सतवानो अनु धाम पूर्वमगन्निन्द्रं
 महते सौभगाय ॥
 सतोत्रे राये हरिरर्षा पुनान इन्द्रं मदो
 गच्छतु ते भराय ।
 देवैर्याहि सरथं राधो अछा यूयं पात
 सवस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥
 पर काव्यमुशनेव बरुवाणो देवो देवानां
 जनिमा विवक्ति ।
 महिब्रतः शुचिबन्धुः पावकः पदा वराहो
 अभ्येति रेभन ॥
 पर हंसासरूपलं मन्युमछामादस्तं वर्षगणा
 अयासुः ।
 आङ्गूष्यं पवमानं सखायो दुर्मर्षं साकं
 परवदन्ति वाणम ॥
 स रंहत उरुगायस्य जूतिं वर्था करीळन्तं
 मिमते न गावः ।
 परीणसं कर्णुते तिग्मशृङ्गो दिवा
 हरिर्दद्रुशे नक्तं रजः ॥
 इन्दुर्वाजी पवते गोन्योघा इन्द्रे सोमः सह
 इन्वन मदाय ।
 हन्ति रक्षो बाधते पर्यरातीर्वरिवः कर्ण्वन
 वर्जनस्य राजा ॥
 अध धारया मध्वा पर्चानस्तिरो रोम
 पवते अद्रिदुग्धः ।

इन्दुरिन्द्रस्य सख्यं जुषाणो देवो देवस्य
 मत्सरो मदाय ॥
 अभि परियाणि पवते पुनानो देवो देवान
 सवेन रसेन पञ्चन ।
 इन्दुर्धर्माण्य रतुथा वसानो दश कषिपो
 अव्यत सानो अव्ये ॥
 वर्षा शोणो अभिकनिक्रदद गा नदयन्नेति
 पर्थिवीमुत दयाम ।
 इन्द्रस्येव वग्नुरा शर्ण्व आजौ
 परचेतयन्नर्षति वाचमेमाम ॥
 रसाय्यः पयसा पिन्वमान ईरयन्नेषि
 मधुमन्तमंशुम ।
 पवमानः सन्तनिमेषि कर्ण्वन्निन्द्राय
 सोम परिषिच्यमानः ॥
 एवा पवस्व मदिरा मदायोदगाभस्य
 नमयन वधस्नैः ।
 परि वर्णं भरमाणो रुशन्तं गव्युर्नो अर्ष
 परि सोम सिक्तः ॥
 जुष्ट्वी न इन्द्रो सुपथा सुगान्युरौ पवस्व
 वरिवांसि कर्ण्वन ।
 घनेव विष्वग दुरितानि विघ्नन्निधि
 षणुना धन्व सानो अव्ये ॥
 वर्ष्टि नो अर्ष दिव्यां जिगत्तुमिळावतीं
 शंगयीं जीरदानुम ।
 सतुकेव वीता धन्वा विचिन्वन
 बन्धून्निमानवरानिन्द्रो वायून ॥
 गरन्थिं न विषय गरथितं पुनान रजुं च
 गातुं वर्जिनं च सोम ।
 अत्यो न करदो हरिरा सर्जानो मर्यो देव
 धन्व पस्त्यावान ॥
 जुष्टो मदाय देवतात इन्द्रो परि षणुना
 धन्व सानो अव्ये ।
 सहस्रधारः सुरभिरदब्धः परि सरव
 वाजसातौ नर्षह्ये ॥

अरश्मानो ये.अरथा अयुक्ता अत्यासो न
 सरुजानास आजौ ।
 एते शुक्रासो धन्वन्ति सोमा देवासस्तानुप
 याता पिबध्यै ॥
 एवा न इन्दो अभि देववीतिं परि सरव
 नभो अर्णश्चमूषु ।
 सोमो अस्मभ्यं काम्यं बर्हन्तं रयिं ददातु
 वीरवन्तमुग्रम ॥
 तक्षद यदी मनसो वेनतो वाग जयेष्ठस्य
 वा धर्मणि कषोरनीके ।
 आदीमायन वरमा वावशाना जुष्टं पतिं
 कलशे गाव इन्दुम ॥
 पर दानुदो दिव्यो दानुपिन्व रतं रताय
 पवते सुमेधाः ।
 धर्मा भुवद वर्जन्यस्य राजा पर
 रश्मिभिर्दशभिर्भारि भूम ॥
 पवित्रेभिः पवमानो नर्चक्षा राजा
 देवानामुत मर्त्यानाम ।
 दविता भुवद रयिपती रयीणां रतं भरत
 सुभ्रतं चार्विन्दुः ॥
 अर्वानिव शरवसे सातिमछेन्द्रस्य वायोरभि
 वीतिमर्ष ।
 स नः सहस्रा बर्हतीरिषो दा भवा सोम
 दरविणोवित पुनानः ॥
 देवाव्यो नः परिषिच्यमानाः कषयं सुवीरं
 धन्वन्तु सोमाः ।
 आयज्यवः सुमतिं विश्ववारा होतारो न
 दिवियजो मन्द्रतमाः ॥
 एवा देव देवताते पवस्व महे सोम
 पसरसे देवपानः ।
 महश्चिद धि षमसि हिताः समर्थे कर्धि
 सुष्ठाने रोदसी पुनानः ॥
 अश्वो नो करदो वर्षभिर्युजानः सिंहो न
 भीमो मनसो जवीयान ।

अर्वाचीनैः पथिभिर्ये रजिष्ठा आ पवस्व
 सौमनसं न इन्दो ॥
 शतं धारा देवजाता अरुग्रन सहस्रमेनाः
 कवयो मर्जन्ति ।
 इन्दो सनित्रं दिव आ पवस्व पुरेतासि
 महतो धनस्य ॥
 दिवो न सर्गा असरुग्रमह्नां राजा न मित्रं
 पर मिनातिधीरः ।
 पितुर्न पुत्रः करतुभिर्यतान आ पवस्व
 विशेस्या अजीतिम ॥
 पर ते धारा मधुमतीररुग्रन वारान यत
 पूतो अत्येष्यव्यान ।
 पवमान पवसे धाम गोनां जज्ञानः
 सूर्यमपिन्वो अर्केः ॥
 कनिक्रददनु पन्थां रतस्य शुक्रो वि
 भास्यम्तस्य धाम ।
 स इन्द्राय पवसे मत्सरवान हिन्वानो वाचं
 मतिभिः कवीनाम ॥
 दिव्यः सुपर्णो.अव चक्षि सोम पिन्वन
 धाराः कर्मणा देववीतौ ।
 एन्दो विश कलशं सोमधानं करन्दन्निहि
 सूर्यस्योप रश्मिम ॥
 तिस्रो वाच ईरयति पर वह्निरतस्य धीतिं
 बरह्मणो मनीषाम ।
 गावो यन्ति गोपतिं पृच्छमानाः सोमं
 यन्ति मतयो वावशानाः ॥
 सोमं गावो धेनवो वावशानाः सोमं विप्रा
 मतिभिः पृच्छमानाः ।
 सोमः सुतः पूयते अज्यमानः सोमे
 अर्कास्त्रिष्टुभिः सं नवन्ते ॥
 एवा नः सोम परिषिच्यमान आ पवस्व
 पूयमानः सवस्ति ।
 इन्द्रमा विश बर्हता रवेण वर्धया वाचं
 जनया पुरन्धिम ॥

आ जाग्रिर्विप्र रता मतीनां सोमः पुनानो
 असदच्चमूषु ।
 सपन्ति यं मिथुनासो निकामा अध्वर्यवो
 रथिरासः सुहस्ताः ॥
 स पुनान उप सूरं न धातोभे अप्रा रोदसी
 विष आवः ।
 परिया चिद यस्य परियसास ऊती स तू
 धनं कारिणेन पर यंसत ॥
 स वर्धिता वर्धनः पूयमानः सोमो
 मीढ्वानभि नो जयोतिषावीत ।
 येना नः पूर्वे पितरः पदज्ञाः सर्वविदो
 अभि गा अद्रिमुष्णन ॥
 अक्रान समुद्रः परथमे विधर्मत्र जनयन
 परजा भुवनस्यराजा ।
 वर्षा पवित्रे अधि सानो अव्ये बर्हत सोमो
 वाग्रधे सुवान इन्दुः ॥
 महत तत सोमो महिषश्चकारापां यद
 गर्भो.अग्रणीत देवान ।
 अदधादिन्द्रे पवमान ओजो.अजनयत सूर्ये
 जयोतिरिन्दुः ॥
 मत्सि वायुमिष्टये राधसे च मत्सि
 मित्रावरुणा पूयमानः ।
 मत्सि शर्धो मारुतं मत्सि देवान मत्सि
 दयावाप्रिथिवी देव सोम ॥
 रजुः पवस्व वर्जिनस्य हन्तापामीवां
 बाधमानो मर्धश्च ।
 अभिश्रीणन पयः पयसाभि गोनामिन्द्रस्य
 तवं तव वयं सखायः ॥
 मध्वः सूदं पवस्व वस्व उत्सं वीरं च न
 आ पवस्वा भगं च ।
 सवदस्वेन्द्राय पवमान इन्दो रयिं च न
 आ पवस्वा समुद्रात ॥
 सोमः सुतो धारयात्यो न हित्वा सिन्धुर्न
 निम्नमभि वाज्यक्षाः ।

आ योनिं वन्यमसदत पुनानः
 समिन्दुर्गोभिरसरत समद्भिः ॥
 एष सय ते पवत इन्द्र सोमश्चमूषु धीर
 उशते तवस्वान ।
 सवर्चक्षा रथिरः सत्यशुष्मः कामो न यो
 देवयतामसर्जि ॥
 एष परत्नेन वयसा पुनानस्तिरो वर्षासि
 दुहितुर्दधानः ।
 वसानः शर्म तरिवरूथमप्सु होतेव याति
 समनेषुरेभन ॥
 नू नस्त्वं रथिरो देव सोम परि सरव
 चम्बोः पूयमानः ।
 अप्सु सवादिष्ठो मधुमान रतावा देवो न
 यः सविता सत्यमन्मा ॥
 अभि वायुं वीत्यर्षा गर्णानो.अभि
 मित्रावरुणा पूयमानः ।
 अभी नरं धीजवनं रथेष्ठामभीन्द्रं वर्षणं
 वज्रबाहुम ॥
 अभि वस्त्रा सुवसनान्यर्षाभि धेनूः सुदुघाः
 पूयमानः ।
 अभि चन्द्रा भर्तवे नो हिरण्याभ्यश्चान
 रथिनो देव सोम ॥
 अभी नो अर्ष दिव्या वसून्त्यभि विश्वा
 पार्थिवा पूयमानः ।
 अभि येन दरविणमश्रवामाभ्यर्षेयं
 जमदग्निवन्नः ॥
 अया पवा पवस्वैना वसूनि मांश्चत्व इन्दो
 सरसि पर धन्व ।
 बरध्नश्चिदत्र वातो न जातः पुरुमेधश्चित
 तकवे नरं दात ॥
 उत न एना पवया पवस्वाधि शरुते
 शरवाय्यस्य तीर्थे ।
 षष्टिं सहस्रा नैगुतो वसूनि वर्क्षं न पक्वं
 धूनवद रणाय ॥

महीमे अस्य वर्षनाम शूषे मांश्चत्वे वा
 पर्शने वा वधत्रे ।
 अस्वापयन निगुतः
 सनेहयच्चापामित्रानपाचितो अचेतः ॥
 संतरी पवित्रा विततान्येष्यन्वेकं धावसि
 पूयमानः ।
 असि भगो असि दात्रस्य दातासि मघवा
 मघवद्भ्य इन्दो ॥
 एष विश्ववित पवते मनीषी सोमो
 विश्वस्य भुवनस्य राजा ।
 दरप्सानीरयन विदथेष्विन्दुर्वि वारमव्यं
 समयाति याति ॥
 इन्दुं रिहन्ति महिषा अदब्धाः पदे रेभन्ति
 कवयो न गर्धाः ।
 हिन्वन्ति धीरा दशभिः कषिपाभिः
 समञ्जते रूपमपां रसेन ॥
 तवया वयं पवमानेन सोम भरे कर्तं वि
 चिनुयाम शश्वत ।
 तन नो मित्रो वरुणो मामहन्तामदितिः
 सिन्धुः पृथिवीतु दयोः ॥
 asya preṣā hemanā pūyamāno devo
 devebhiḥ samapṛkta rasam ।
 sutaḥ pavitraṁ paryeti rebhan miteva
 sadma paśumānti hotā ॥
 bhadra vāstrā samanyā vasāno mahān
 kavirnivacanāni śaṁsan ।
 ā vacyasva camvoḥ pūyamāno
 vicakṣaṇo jāghṛvirdevavītau ॥
 samu priyo mṛjyate sāno avye yaśastaro
 yaśasām kṣaito asme ।
 abhi svara dhanvā pūyamāno yūyaṁ
 pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥
 pra ghāyatābhyarcāma devān somaṁ
 hinota mahate dhanāya ।
 svāduḥ pavāte ati vāramavyamā sīdāti
 kalaśaṁ devayurnaḥ ॥
 indurdevānāmupa sakhyamāyan
 sahasradhāraḥ pavate madāya ।
 nṛbhiḥ stavāno anu dhāma
 pūrvamaghannindraṁ mahate

saubhaghāya ॥
 stotre rāye harirarṣā punāna indraṁ
 mado ghachatu te bharāya ।
 devairyāhi sarathaṁ rādho achā yūyaṁ
 pāta svastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥
 pra kāvyamuśaneva bruvāṇo devo
 devānām janimā vivakti ।
 mahivrataḥ śucibandhuḥ pāvakaḥ padā
 varāho abhyeti rebhan ॥
 pra haṁsāsastṛpalaṁ
 manyumachāmādaṣṭaṁ vṛṣaghaṇā
 ayāsuḥ ।
 āṅghūṣyaṁ pavamānaṁ sakhāyo
 durmarṣaṁ sākaṁ pravadanti vāṇam ॥
 sa raṁhata urughāyasya jūtiṁ vṛthā
 kṛlantaṁ mimate na ghāvaḥ ।
 parīṇasaṁ kṛṇute tighmaśṛṅgho divā
 harirdadṛṣe naktaṁ tṛjaḥ ॥
 indurvājī pavate ghonyoghā indre
 somaḥ saha invan madāya ।
 hanti rakṣo bādhathe paryarātīrvarivaḥ
 kṛṇvan vṛjanasya rājā ॥
 adha dhārayā madhvā pṛcānastiro roma
 pavate adridughdhaḥ ।
 indurindrasya sakhyaṁ juṣāṇo devo
 devasya matsaro madāya ॥
 abhi priyāṇi pavate punāno devo devān
 svena rasena pṛñcan ।
 indurdharmāṇy ṛtuthā vasāno daśa
 kṣipo avyata sāno avye ॥
 vṛṣā śoṇo abhikanikradad ghā
 nadayanneti pṛthivīmuta dyām ।
 indrasyeva vagnurā śṛṇva ājau
 pracetayannarṣati vācamemām ॥
 rasāyyaḥ payasā pinvamāna īrayanneṣi
 madhumantamaṁsum ।
 pavamānaḥ santanimeṣi
 kṛṇvannindrāya soma pariṣicyamānaḥ ॥
 evā pavasva madiro
 madāyodaghrābhasya namayan
 vadhasnaiḥ ।
 pari varṇaṁ bharamāṇo ruśantaṁ
 ghavyurno arṣa pari soma siktaḥ ॥
 juṣṭvī na indo supathā sughānyurau
 pavasva varivāṁsi kṛṇvan ।
 ghaneva viṣvagh duritāni vighnannadhi
 ṣṇunā dhanva sāno avye ॥
 vṛṣṭiṁ no arṣa divyām

jighatnumilāvatīm śaṃghayīm
 jīradānum |
 stukeva vītā dhanvā vicinvan
 bandhūnrimānavarānindo vāyūn ||
 ghranthīm na vi śya ghrathitam punāna
 rjūṃ ca ghātuṃ vṛjinam ca soma |
 atyo na krado harirā sṛjāno maryo deva
 dhanva pastyāvān ||
 juṣṭo madāya devatāta indo pari ṣṇunā
 dhanva sāno avye |
 sahasradhārāḥ surabhiradabdhaḥ pari
 srava vājasātau nṛṣahye ||
 araśmāno ye.arathā ayuktā atyāso na
 sastjānāsa ājau |
 ete śukrāso dhanvanti somā
 devāsastānupa yātā pibadhyai ||
 evā na indo abhi devavītiṃ pari srava
 nabho arṇāscamūṣu |
 somo asmabhyaṃ kāmyaṃ brhantaṃ
 rayiṃ dadātu vīravantamughran ||
 takṣad yadī manaso venato vāgh
 jyeṣṭhasya vā dharmaṇi kṣoranīke |
 ādimāyan varamā vāvaśānā juṣṭam
 patiṃ kalaśe ghāva indum ||
 pra dānudo divyo dānupinva ṛtaṃ ṛtāya
 pavate sumedhāḥ |
 dharmā bhuvad vṛjanyasya rājā pra
 raśmibhirdaśabhirbhāri bhūma ||
 pavitrebhiḥ pavamāno nṛcakṣā rājā
 devānāmuta martyānām |
 dvitā bhuvad rayipatī rayīṇām ṛtaṃ
 bharat subhr̥taṃ cārvinduḥ ||
 arvāniva śravase sātımachendrasya
 vāyorabhi vītimarṣa |
 sa naḥ sahasrā br̥hatīriṣo dā bhavā soma
 draviṇovit punānaḥ ||
 devāvyo naḥ pariṣicyamānāḥ kṣayaṃ
 suvīraṃ dhanvantu somāḥ |
 āyajyavaḥ sumatiṃ viśvavārā hotāro na
 diviyajo mandratamāḥ ||
 evā deva devatāte pavasva mahe soma
 psarase devapānaḥ |
 mahaścid dhi śmasi hitāḥ samarye kṛdhi
 suṣṭhāne rodasī punānaḥ ||
 aśvo no krado vṛṣabhiryujānaḥ siṃho
 na bhīmo manaso javīyān |
 arvācīnaiḥ pathibhirye rajiṣṭhā ā
 pavasva saumanasaṃ na indo ||

śataṃ dhārā devajātā asṛghran
 sahasramenāḥ kavayo mṛjanti |
 indo sanitraṃ diva ā pavasva puraetāsi
 mahato dhanasya ||
 divo na sarghā asasṛghramahnām rājā
 na mitraṃ pra minātidhīrah |
 piturna putraḥ kratubhiryatāna ā
 pavasva viśeasyā ajītiṃ ||
 pra te dhārā madhumatīrasṛghran vārān
 yat pūto atyeṣyavyān |
 pavamāna pavase dhāma ghonām
 jajñānaḥ sūryamapinvo arkaiḥ ||
 kanikradadanu panthām ṛtasya śukro vi
 bhāsyamṛtasya dhāma |
 sa indrāya pavase matsaravān hinvāno
 vācam matibhiḥ kavīnām ||
 divyaḥ suparṇo.ava cakṣi soma pinvan
 dhārāḥ karmaṇā devavītau |
 endo viśa kalaśam somadhānam
 krandannihi sūryasyopa raśmim ||
 tisro vāca īrayati pra vahnirtasya dhītiṃ
 brahmaṇo manīṣām |
 ghāvo yanti ghopatiṃ pṛchamānāḥ
 somaṃ yanti matayo vāvaśānāḥ ||
 somaṃ ghāvo dhenavo vāvaśānāḥ
 somaṃ viprā matibhiḥ pṛchamānāḥ |
 somaḥ sutaḥ pūyate ajyamānaḥ some
 arkāstriṣṭubhiḥ sam navante ||
 evā naḥ soma pariṣicyamāna ā pavasva
 pūyamānaḥ svasti |
 indramā viśa br̥hatā raveṇa vardhayā
 vācam janayā purandhim ||
 ā jāghṛvirvipra ṛtā matīnām somaḥ
 punāno asadaccamūṣu |
 sapanti yaṃ mithunāso nikāmā
 adhvaryavo rathirāsaḥ suhastāḥ ||
 sa punāna upa sūre na dhātobhe aprā
 rodasī vi śa āvaḥ |
 priyā cid yasya priyasāsa utī sa tū
 dhanam kāriṇena pra yaṃsat ||
 sa vardhitā vardhanaḥ pūyamānaḥ somo
 mīdhvānabhi no jyotiśāvīt |
 yenā naḥ pūrve pitarāḥ padajñāḥ
 svarvido abhi ghā adrimuṣṇan ||
 akrān samudraḥ prathame vidharmaṇ
 janayan prajā bhuvanasyarājā |
 vṛṣā pavitre adhi sāno avye br̥hat somo
 vāvṛdhe suvāna induḥ ||

mahat tat somo mahiṣaścakārāpām yad
 gharbho.avṛṇīta devān |
 adadhāindre pavamāna ojo.ajanayat
 sūrye jyotirinduh ||
 matsi vāyumiṣṭaye rādhase ca matsi
 mitrāvaruṇā pūyamānaḥ |
 matsi śardho mārutaṃ matsi devān
 matsi dyāvapr̥thivī deva soma ||
 r̥juḥ pavasva vṛjinasya hantāpāmīvāṃ
 bādhamāno mṛdhaśca |
 abhiśr̥ṇan payaḥ payasābhi
 ghonāmindrasya tvaṃ tava vayaṃ
 sakhāyaḥ ||
 madhvaḥ sūdaṃ pavasva vasva utsaṃ
 vīraṃ ca na ā pavasvā bhagaṃ ca |
 svadasvendrāya pavamāna indo rayiṃ
 ca na ā pavasvā samudrāt ||
 somaḥ suto dhārayātyo na hitvā
 sindhurna nimnamabhi vājyakṣāḥ |
 ā yoniṃ vanyamasadat punānaḥ
 samindurghobhirasarat samadbhiḥ ||
 eṣa sya te pavata indra somaścāmūṣu
 dhīra uśate tavasvān |
 svarcakṣā rathiraḥ satyaśuṣmaḥ kāmo
 na yo devayatāmasarji ||
 eṣa pratnena vayasā punānastiro
 varpāṃsi duhiturdadhānaḥ |
 vasānaḥ śarma trivarūthamapsu hoteva
 yāti samaneṣurebhan ||
 nū nastvaṃ rathiro deva soma pari srava
 camvoḥ pūyamānaḥ |
 apsu svādiṣṭho madhumān ṛtāvā devo
 na yaḥ savitā satyamanmā ||
 abhi vāyuṃ vītyarṣā ghr̥ṇāno.abhi
 mitrāvaruṇā pūyamānaḥ |
 abhī naraṃ dhījavanaṃ
 ratheṣṭhāmabhīndraṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ
 vajrabāhum ||
 abhi vastrā suvasanānyarṣābhi dhenūḥ
 sudughāḥ pūyamānaḥ |
 abhi candrā bhartave no
 hiraṇyābhyaśvān rathino deva soma ||
 abhī no arṣa divyā vasūnyabhi viśvā
 pāṛthivā pūyamānaḥ |
 abhi yena
 draviṇamaśnavāmābhyarṣeyaṃ
 jamadaghnivannaḥ ||
 ayā pavā pavasvainā vasūni māṃscatva

indo sarasi pra dhanva |
 bradhnaścidatra vāto na jātaḥ
 purumedhaścit takave naraṃ dāt ||
 uta na enā pavayā pavasvādhi śrute
 śravāyyasya tīrthe |
 ṣaṣṭiṃ sahasrā naighuto vasūni vṛkṣaṃ
 na pakvaṃ dhūnavad raṇāya ||
 mahīme asya vṛṣanāma śūṣe
 māṃscatve vā pṛṣane vā vadhatre |
 asvāpayan nighutaḥ
 snehayaccāpāmitrānapācito acetāḥ ||
 saṃ trī pavitrā vitatānyeṣyanvekaṃ
 dhāvasi pūyamānaḥ |
 asi bhagho asi dātrasya dātāsi maghavā
 maghavadbhya indo ||
 eṣa viśvavit pavate manīṣī somo
 viśvasya bhuvanasya rājā |
 drapsānīrayan vidatheṣvindurvi
 vāramavyaṃ samayāti yāti ||
 induṃ rihanti mahiṣā adabdhāḥ pade
 rebhanti kavayo na ghr̥dhrāḥ |
 hinvanti dhīrā daśabhiḥ kṣipābhiḥ
 samañjate rūpamapāṃ rasena ||
 tvayā vayaṃ pavamānena soma bhare
 kṛtaṃ vi cinuyāma śāsvat |
 tan no mitro varuṇo māmahantāmaditiḥ
 sindhuḥ pṛthivīuta dyauḥ ||

HYMN XCVII

Soma Pavamana

1. MADE pure by this man's urgent zeal
and impulse the God hath to the Gods
his juice imparted.
He goes, effused and singing, to the
filter, like priest to measured seats
supplied with cattle.
- 2 Robed in fair raiment meet to wear in
battle, a mighty Sage pronouncing
invocations.
Roll onward to the beakers as they
cleanse thee, far-seeing at the feast of
Gods, and watchful.
- 3 Dear, he is brightened on the fleecy
summit, a Prince among us, nobler than
the noble.
Roar out as thou art purified, run

forward. Do ye preserve us evermore
with blessings.

4 Let us sing praises to the Gods: sing
loudly, send ye the Soma forth for
mighty riches.

Let him flow, sweetly-flavoured,
through the filter, and let our pious one
rest in the pitcher.

5 Winning the friendship of the Deities,
Indu flows in a thousand streams to
make them joyful.

Praised by the men after the ancient
statute, he hath come nigh, for our great
bliss, to Indra.

6 Flow, Gold-hued, cleansing thee, to
enrich the singer: let thy juice go to
Indra to support him.

Come nigh, together with the Gods, for
bounty. Do ye preserve us evermore
with blessings.

7 The God declares the Deities'
generations, like Usana, proclaiming
lofty wisdom.

With brilliant kin, far-ruling,
sanctifying, the Boar advances, singing,
to the places.

8 The Swans, the Vrsaganas from anear
us have brought their restless spirit to
our dwelling.

Friends come to Pavamana meet for
praises, and sound in concert their
resistless music.

9 He follows the Wide-strider's rapid
movement: cows low, as 'twere, to him
who sports at pleasure.

He with the sharpened horns brings
forth abundance: the Silvery shines by
night, by day the Golden.

10 Strong Indu, bathed in milk, flows
on for Indra, Soma exciting strength, to
make him joyful.

He quells malignities and slays the
demons, the King of mighty power who
brings us comfort.

11 Then in a stream he flows, milked
out with press-stones, mingled with
sweetness, through the fleecy filter-
Indu rejoicing in the love of Indra, the
God who gladdens, for the God's
enjoyment.

12 As he is purified he pours out
treasures, a God bedewing Gods with
his own juices.

Indu hath, wearing qualities by seasons,
on the raised fleece engaged, the ten
swift fingers.

13 The Red Bull bellowing to the kine
advances, causing the heavens and earth
to roar and thunder.

Well is he beard like Indra's shout in
battle: letting this voice be known he
hastens hither.

14 Swelling with milk, abounding in
sweet flavours, urging the meath-rich
plant thou goest onward.

Raising a shout thou flowest as they
cleanse thee, when thou, O Soma, art
effused for Indra.

15 So flow thou on inspiriting, for
rapture, aiming death-shafts at him who
stays the waters,

Flow to us wearing thy resplendent
colour, effused and eager for the kine, O
Soma.

16 Pleased with us, Indu, send us as
thou flowest good easy paths in ample
space and comforts.

Dispelling, as 'twere with a club,
misfortunes, run o'er the height, run o'er
the fleecy summit.

17 Pour on us rain celestial, quickly
streaming, refreshing, fraught with
health and ready bounty.

Flow, Indu, send these Winds thy lower
kinsmen, setting them free like locks of
hair unbraided.

18 Part, like a knotted tangle, while they
cleanse thee, O Soma, righteous and
unrighteous conduct.

Neigh like a tawny courser who is
loosened, come like a youth, O God, a
house-possessor.

19 For the God's service, for delight, O
Indu, run o'er the height, run o'er the
fleecy summit.

With thousand streams, inviolate,
sweet-scented, flow on for gain of
strength that conquers heroes.

20 Without a car, without a rein to
guide them, unyoked, like coursers

started in the contest,
These brilliant drops of Soma juice run
forward. Do ye, O Deities, come nigh to
drink them.

21 So for our banquet of the Gods, O
Indu, pour down the rain of heaven into
the vessels.

May Soma grant us riches sought with
longing, mighty, exceeding strong, with
store of heroes.

22 What time the loving spirit's word
had formed him Chief of all food, by
statute of the Highest,

Then loudly lowing came the cows to
Indu, the chosen, well-loved Master in
the beaker.

23 The Sage, Celestial, liberal, raining
bounties, pours as he flows the Genuine
for the Truthful.

The King shall be effectual strength's
upholder: he by the ten bright reins is
mostly guided.

24 He who beholds mankind, made pure
with filters, the King supreme of Deities
and mortals,

From days of old is Treasure-Lord of
riches: he, Indu, cherishes fair well-kept
Order.

25 Haste, like a steed, to vittory for
glory, to Indra's and to Vayu's
entertainment.

Give us food ample, thousandfold: be,
Soma, the finder-out of riches when
they cleanse thee.

26 Effused by us let God-delighting
Somas bring as they flow a home with
noble heroes.

Rich in all boons like priests acquiring
favour, the worshippers of heaven, the
best of Cheerers.

27 So, God, for service of the Gods
flow onward, flow, drink of Gods, for
ample food, O Soma.

For we go forth to war against the
mighty make heaven and earth well
stablished by thy cleansing.

28 Thou, yoked by strong men, neighst
like a courser, swifter than thought is,
like an awful lion.

By paths directed hitherward, the

straightest, send thou us happiness,
Indu, while they cleanse thee.

29 Sprung from the Gods, a hundred
streams, a thousand, have been effused:
sages prepare and purge them.

Bring us from heaven the means of
winning, Indu; thou art-forerunner of
abundant riches.

30 The streams of days, were poured as
'twere from heaven: the wise King doth
not treat his friend unkindly.

Like a son following his father's wishes,
grant to this family success and safety.

31 Now are thy streams poured forth
with all their sweetness, when, purified.
thou goest through the filter.

The race of kine is thy gift, Pavarridna:
when born thou madest Surya rich with
brightness.

32 Bright, bellowing along the path of
Order, thou shinest as the form of life
eternal.

Thou flowest on as gladdening drink for
Indra, sending thy voice out with the
hymns of sages.

33 Pouring out streams at the Gods'
feast with service, thou, Soma, lookest
down, a heavenly Eagle.

Enter the Soma-holding beaker, Indu,
and with a roar approach the ray of
Sarya.

34 Three are the voices that the Courser
utters: he speaks the thought of prayer,
the law of Order.

To the Cow's Master come the Cows
inquiring: the hymns with eager longing
come to Soma.

35 To Soma come the Cows, the Milch-
kine longing, to Soma sages with their
hymns inquiring.

Soma, effused, is purified and blended
our hymns and Trstap songs unite in
Soma.

36 Thus, Soma, as we pour thee into
vessels, while thou art purified flow for
our welfare.

Pass into Indra with a mighty roaring
make the voice swell, and generate
abundance.

37 Singer of true songs, ever-watchful,

Soma hath settled in the ladles when
they cleanse him.
Him the Adhvaryus, paired and eager,
follow, leaders of sacrifice and skilful-
handed.

38 Cleansed near the Sun as 'twere he as
Creator hath filled full heaven and
earth, and hath disclosed them.
He by whose dear help men gain all
their wishes shall yield the precious
meed as to a victor.

39 He, being cleansed, the Strengtheners
and Increaser, Soma the Bounteous,
helped us with his lustre,
Wherewith our sires of old who knew
the footsteps found light and stole the
cattle from the mountain.

40 In the first vault of heaven loud
roared the Ocean, King of all being,
generating creatures.

Steer, in the filter, on the fleecy summit,
Soma, the Drop effused, hath waxen
mighty.

41 Soma the Steer, in that as Child of
Waters he chose the Gods, performed
that great achievement.
He, Pavamana, granted strength to
Indra; he, Indu, generated light in
Surya.

42 Make Vayu glad,, for furtherance
and bounty: cheer Varuna and Mitra, as
they cleanse thee.
Gladden the Gods, gladden the host of
Maruts: make Heaven and Earth rejoice,
O God, O Soma.

43 Flow onward righteous slayer of the
wicked, driving away our enemies and
sickness,
Blending thy milk with milk which
cows afford us. We are thy friends, thou
art the Friend of Indra.

44 Pour us a fount of meath, a spring of
treasure; send us a hero son and happy
fortune.
Be sweet to India when they cleanse
thee, Indu, and pour down riches on us
from the ocean.

45 Strong Soma, pressed, like an
impetuous courser, hath flowed in
stream as a flood speeding downward.

Cleansed, he hath settled in his wooden
dwelling: Indu hath flowed with milk
and with the waters.

46 Strong, wise, for thee who longest
for his coming this Soma here flows to
the bowls, O Indra.
He, chariot-borne, sun-bright, and truly
potent, was poured forth like the
longing of the pious.

47 He, purified with ancient vital
vigour, pervading all his Daughter's
forms and figures,
Finding his threefold refuge in the
waters, goes singing, as a priest, to the
assemblies.

48 Now, chariot-borne, flow unto us,
God Soma, as thou art purified flow to
the saucers,
Sweetest in waters, rich in meath, and
holy, as Savitar the God is,
truthfulminded.

49 To feast him, flow mid song and
hymn, to Vayu, flow purified to Varuna
and Mitra.
Flow to the song-inspiring car-borne
Hero, to mighty Indra, him who wields
the thunder.

50 Pour on us garments that shall clothe
us meetly, send, purified, milch-kine,
abundant yielders.
God Soma, send us chariot-drawing
horses that they may bring us treasures
bright and golden.

51 Send to us in a stream celestial
riches, send us, when thou art cleansed,
what earth containeth,
So that thereby we may acquire
possessions and Rsihood in Jamadagni's
manner.

52 Pour forth this wealth with this
purification: flow onward to the yellow
lake, O Indu.
Here, too, the Ruddy, wind-swift, full of
wisdom, Shall give a son to him who
cometh quickly.

53 Flow on for us with this purification
to the famed ford of thee whose due is
glory.
May the Foe-queller shake us down, for
triumph, like a tree's ripe fruit, sixty

thousand treasures.

54 Eagerly do we pray for those two exploits, at the blue lake and Prsana, wrought in battle.

He sent our enemies to sleep and slew them, and turned away the foolish and unfriendly.

55 Thou comest unto three extended filters, and hasteriest through each one as they cleanse thee.

Thou art the giver of the gift, a Bhaga, a Maghavan for liberal lords, O Indu.

56 This Soma here, the Wise, the All-obtainer, flows on his way as King of all existence.

Driving the drops at our assemblies, Indu completely traverses the fleecy filter.

57 The Great Inviolable are kissing Indu, and singing in his place like eager sages.

The wise men send him forth with ten swift fingers, and balm his form with essence of the waters.

58 Soma, may we, with thee as Pavamana, pile up together all our spoil in battle.

This boon vouchsafe us Varuna and Mitra, and Aditi and Sindhu, Earth and Heaven.

Hymn 98

अभि नो वाजसातमं रयिमर्ष पुरुस्प्रहम ।
इन्दो सहस्रभर्णसं तुविद्युम्नं विभ्वासहम

परि षय सुवानो अव्ययं रथे न वर्माव्यत

इन्दुरभिद्रुणा हितो हियानो धाराभिरक्षाः

परि षय सुवानो अक्षा इन्दुरव्ये मदच्युतः

धारा य ऊर्ध्वो अध्वरे भराजा नैति

गव्ययुः ॥

स हि त्वं देव शश्वते वसु मर्ताय दाशुषे

इन्दो सहस्रिणं रयिं शतात्मानं विवाससि

वयं ते अस्य वर्त्रहन वसो वस्वः पुरुस्प्रहः

नि नेदिष्ठतमा इषः सयाम सुम्नस्याधिगो

दविर्य पञ्च सवयशसं सवसारो

अद्रिसंहतम ।

परियमिन्द्रस्य काम्यं

परस्नापयन्त्यूर्मिणम ॥

परि तयं हर्यतं हरिं बभुं पुनन्ति वारेण ।

यो देवान विश्वानित परि मदेन सह

गच्छति ॥

अस्य वो हयवसा पान्तो दक्षसाधनम ।

यः सूरिषु शरवोब्रह्म दधे सवर्ण हर्यतः ॥

स वां यज्ञेषु मानवी इन्दुर्जनिष्ठ रोदसी ।

देवो देवी गिरिष्ठा असेधन तं तुविष्वणि ॥

इन्द्राय सोम पातवे वर्त्रघ्ने परि षिच्यसे

नरे च दक्षिणावते देवाय सदनासदे ॥

ते परत्नासो वयुष्टिषु सोमाः पवित्रे अक्षरन

अपप्रोथन्तः सनुतर्हुरश्वितः

परातस्तानप्रचेतसः ॥

तं सखायः पुरोरुचं यूयं वयं च सूरयः ।

अश्याम वाजगन्ध्यं सनेम वाजपस्त्यम

abhi no vājasātamaṁ rayimarṣa

puruspṛham ।

indo sahasrabharṇasaṁ tuvidyumnaṁ

vibhvāsaham ॥

pari śya suvāno avyayaṁ rathe na

varmāvyata ।

indurabhidruṇā hito hiyāno

dhārābhirakṣāḥ ॥

pari śya suvāno akṣā induravye

madacyutaḥ ।

dhārā ya ūrdhvo adhvare bhrājā naiti

ghavyayauḥ ॥

sa hi tvam deva śaśvate vasu martāya

dāśuṣe |
 indo sahasriṇaṃ rayiṃ śatātmānaṃ
 vivāsasi ||
 vayaṃ te asya vṛtrahan vaso vasvaḥ
 puruṣpṛhaḥ |
 ni nediṣṭhatamā iṣaḥ syāma
 sumnasyādhriḥ |
 dviryaṃ pañca svayaśasaṃ svasāro
 adrisaṃhatam |
 priyamindrasya kāmyaṃ
 prasnāpayantyūrmiṇaṃ ||
 pari tyāṃ haryataṃ hariṃ babhruṃ
 punanti vāreṇa |
 yo devān viśvānit pari madena saha
 ghachati ||
 asya vo hyavasā pānto dakṣasādhanaṃ |
 yaḥ sūriṣu śravobṛhad dadhe svarṇa
 haryataḥ ||
 sa vāṃ yajñeṣu mānavī indurjaniṣṭa
 rodasī |
 devo devī ghiriṣṭhā asredhan taṃ
 tuviṣvaṇi ||
 indrāya soma pātave vṛtraghne pari
 śicyase |
 nare ca dakṣiṇāvate devāya sadanāsade
 ||
 te pratnāso vyuṣṭiṣu somāḥ pavitre
 akṣaran |
 apaprothantaḥ sanutarhuraścitaḥ
 prāstānapracetasah ||
 taṃ sakhāyaḥ purorucaṃ yūyaṃ
 vayaṃ ca sūrayaḥ |
 aśyāma vājaghandhyaṃ sanema
 vājapastyam ||

HYMN XCVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. STREAM on us riches that are sought
by many, best at winning strength
Riches, O Indu, thousandfold, glorious,
conquering the great.
- 2 Effused, he hath, as on a car, invested
him in fleecy mail:
Onward hath Indu flowed in streams,
impelled, surrounded by the wood.

- 3 Effused, this Indu hath flowed on,
distilling rapture, to the fleece:
He goes erect, as seeking kine in
stream, with light, to sacrifice.
- 4 For thou thyself, O Indu, God, to
every mortal worshipper
Attractest riches thousandfold, made
manifest in hundred forms.
- 5 Good Vrtra-slayer, may we be still
nearest to this wealth of thine
Which many crave, nearest to food and
happiness, Resistless One!
- 6 Whom, bright with native splendour,
crushed between the pair of
pressingstones-
The wavy Friend whom Indra loves-the
twice-five sisters dip and bathe,
- 7 Him with the fleece they purify,
brown, golden-hued, beloved of all,
Who with exhilarating juice goes forth
to all the Deities.
- 8 Through longing for this sap of yours
ye drink what brings ability,
Even him who, dear as heaven's own
light, gives to our princes high renown.
- 9 Indu at holy rites produced you,
Heaven and Earth, the Friends of men,
Hill-haunting God the Goddesses. They
bruised him where the roar was loud.
- 10 For Vrtra-slaying Indra, thou, Soma,
art poured that he may drink,
Poured for the guerdon-giving man,
poured for the God who sitteth there.
- 11 These ancient Somas, at the break of
day, have flowed into the sieve,
Snorting away at early morn these
foolish evil-hearted ones.
- 12 Friends, may the princes, ye and we,
obtain this Most Resplendent One.
Gain him who hath the smell of
strength, win him whose home is very
strength.

Hymn 99

आ हर्यताय धर्ष्णवे धनुस्तन्वन्ति
 पौंस्यम |
 शुक्रांवयन्त्यसुराय निर्णिजं विपामग्रे

महीयुवः ॥
 अध कषपा परिष्कृतो वाजानभि पर गाहते
 |
 यदी विवस्वतो धियो हरिं हिन्वन्ति
 यातवे ॥
 तमस्य मर्जयामसि मदो य इन्द्रपातमः |
 यं गाव आसभिर्दधुः पुरा नूनं च सूरयः ॥
 तं गाथया पुराण्या पुनानमभ्यनूषत |
 उतो कर्पन्तधीतयो देवानां नाम बिभ्रतीः ॥
 तमुक्षमाणमव्यये वारे पुनन्ति धर्णसिम |
 दूतं न पूर्वचित्तय आ शासते मनीषिणः ॥
 स पुनानो मदिन्तमः सोमश्चमूषु सीदति |
 पशौ न रेत आदधत पतिर्वचस्यते धियः
 ॥
 स मर्ज्यते सुकर्मभिर्देवो देवेभ्यः सुतः |
 विदे यदासु सन्ददिर्महीरपो वि गाहते ॥
 सुत इन्द्रो पवित्र आ नर्भिर्यतो वि नीयसे
 |
 इन्द्राय मत्सरिन्तमश्चमूष्वा नि षीदसि ॥
 ā haryatāya dhr̥ṣṇave dhanustanvanti
 pauṃsyam |
 śukrāṃvayantyāsurāya nirṇijam
 vipāmaghre mahīyuvah ॥
 adha kṣapā pariṣkr̥to vājānabhi pra
 ghāhate |
 yadī vivasvato dhiyo hariṃ hinvanti
 yātave ॥
 tamasya marjayāmasi mado ya
 indrapātamah |
 yaṃ ghāva āsabhirdadhuḥ purā nūnam
 ca sūrayah ॥
 taṃ ghāthayā purāṇyā
 punānamabhyānūṣata |
 uto kṛpantadhītayo devānām nāma
 bibhratīḥ ॥
 tamukṣamāṇamavyaye vāre punanti
 dharṇasim |
 dūtaṃ na pūrvacittaya ā śāsate
 manīṣiṇah ॥
 sa punāno madintamah somaścamūṣu
 sīdati |
 paśau na reta ādadhat patirvacasyate

dhiyah ॥
 sa mr̥jyate sukarmabhirdevo devebhyah
 sutaḥ |
 vide yadāsu sandadirmahīrapo vi
 ghāhate ॥
 suta indo pavitra ā nr̥bhiryato vi nīyase |
 indrāya matsarintamaścamūṣvā ni ṣīdasi
 ॥

HYMN XCIX

Soma Pavamana

1. THEY for the Bold and Lovely One
ply manly vigour like a bow:
joyous, in front of songs they weave
bright raiment for the Lord Divine.
 - 2 And he, made beautiful by night, dips
forward into strengthening food',
What time the sacrificer's thoughts
speed on his way the Golden-hued.
 - 3 We cleanse this gladdening drink of
his the juice which Indra chiefly drinks-
-
- That which kine took into their mouths,
of old, and princes take it now.
- 4 To him, while purifying, they have
raised the ancient psalm of praise:
And sacred songs which bear the names
of Gods have supplicated him.
 - 5 They purify him as he drops,
courageous, in the fleecy sieve.
Him they instruct as messenger to bear
the sage's morning prayer.
 - 6 Soma, best Cheerer, takes his seat, the
while they cleanse him in the bowls.
He as it were impregns the cow, and
babbles on, the Lord of Song.
 - 7 He is effused and beautified, a God
for Gods, by skilful men.
He penetrates the mighty floods
collecting all he knows therein.
 - 8 Pressed, Indu, guided by the men,
thou art led to the cleaning sieve.
Thou, yielding Indra highest joy, takest
thy seat within the bowls.

Hymn 100

अभी नवन्ते अद्रुहः परियमिन्द्रस्य
 काम्यम |
 वत्सं न पूर्व आयुनि जातं रिहन्ति
 मातरः ||
 पुनान इन्द्रवा भर सोम दविर्बर्हसं रयिम |
 तवं वसूनिपुष्यसि विश्वानि दाशुषो गर्हे ||
 तवं धियं मनोयुजं सर्जा वर्ष्टि न तन्यतुः
 |
 तवं वसूनि पार्थिवा दिव्या च सोम
 पुष्यसि ||
 परि ते जिग्युषो यथा धारा सुतस्य
 धावति |
 रंहमाणाव्यव्ययं वारं वाजीव सानसिः ||
 करत्वे दक्षाय नः कवे पवस्व सोम
 धारया |
 इन्द्राय पातवे सुतो मित्राय वरुणाय च ||
 पवस्व वाजसातमः पवित्रे धारया सुतः |
 इन्द्राय सोमविष्णवे देवेभ्यो मधुमत्तमः ||
 तवां रिहन्ति मातरो हरिं पवित्रे अद्रुहः |
 वत्सं जातं धेनवः पवमान विधर्मणि ||
 पवमान महि शरवश्चित्रेभिर्यासि रश्मिभिः
 |
 शर्धन तमांसि जिघ्नसे विश्वानि दाशुषो
 गर्हे ||
 तवं दयां च महिषत पर्थिवीं चाति जभिषे
 |
 परति दरापिममुञ्चथाः पवमान
 महित्वना ||
 abhī navante adruhaḥ priyamindrasya
 kāmīyam |
 vatsaṁ na pūrva āyuni jātaṁ rihanti
 mātaraḥ ||
 punāna indavā bhara soma dvibarhasaṁ
 rayim |
 tvaṁ vasūnipuṣyasi viśvāni dāśuṣo
 ghṛhe ||

tvaṁ dhiyaṁ manoyujaṁ srjā vr̥ṣṭim
 na tanyatuḥ |
 tvaṁ vasūni pāṛthivā divyā ca soma
 puṣyasi ||
 pari te jighyuṣo yathā dhārā sutasya
 dhāvati |
 raṁhamāṇāvyavyayaṁ vāraṁ vājīva
 sānasiḥ ||
 kratve dakṣāya naḥ kave pavasva soma
 dhārayā |
 indrāya pātave suto mitrāya varuṇāya ca
 ||
 pavasva vājasātamaḥ pavitre dhārayā
 sutaḥ |
 indrāya somaviṣṇave devebhyo
 madhumattamaḥ ||
 tvāṁ rihanti mātaro hariṁ pavitre
 adruhaḥ |
 vatsaṁ jātaṁ na dhenavaḥ pavamāna
 vidharmaṇi ||
 pavamāna mahi śravaścitrebhīryāsi
 raśmibhiḥ |
 śardhan tamāṁsi jighnase viśvāni
 dāśuṣo ghṛhe ||
 tvaṁ dyāṁ ca mahivrata pṛthivīm cāti
 jabhriṣe |
 prati drāpimamuñcathāḥ pavamāna
 mahitvanā ||

HYMN C

Soma Pavamana

- I. THE Guileless Ones are singing
 praise to Indra's well beloved Friend,
 As, in the morning of its life, the
 mothers lick the new-born calf.
- 2 O Indu, while they cleanse thee bring,
 O Soma, doubly-waxing wealth
 Thou in the worshipper's abode causest
 all treasures to increase.
- 3 Set free the. song which mind hath
 yoked, even as thunder frees the rain:
 All treasures of the earth and heaven, O
 Soma, thou dost multiply.
- 4 Thy stream when thou art pressed
 runs on like some victorious warrior's
 steed

Hastening onward through the fleece
like a fierce horse who wins the prize.
5 Flow on, Sage Soma, with thy stream
to give us mental power and strength,
Effused for Indra, for his drink, for
Mitra and for Varuna.
6 Flow to the filter with thy stream,
effused, best winner, thou, of spoil,
O Soma, as most rich in sweets for
Indra, Visnu, and the Gods.
7 The mothers, void of guiles, caress
thee Golden-coloured, in the sieve,
As cows, O Pavamana, lick the new-
born calf, as Law commands.
8 Thou, Pavamana, movest on with
wondrous rays to great renown.
Striving within the votary's house thou
drivest all the glooms away.
9 Lord of great sway, thou liftest thee
above the heavens, above the earth.
Thou, Pavamana hast assumed thy coat
of mail in majesty.

Hymn 101

पुरोजिती वो अन्धसः सुताय मादयित्रवे ।
अप शवानं शनथिष्ठन सखायो
दीर्घजिह्व्यम ॥
यो धारया पावकया परिप्रस्यन्दते सुतः ।
इन्दुरश्वो न कत्वर्यः ॥
तं दुरोषमभी नरः सोमं विश्वाच्या धिया ।
यज्ञं हिन्वन्त्यद्रिभिः ॥
सुतासो मधुमत्तमाः सोमा इन्द्राय मन्दिनः
पवित्रवन्तोक्षरन देवान गच्छन्तु वो मदाः
इन्दुरिन्द्राय पवत इति देवासो अब्रुवन ।
वाचस पतिर्मखस्यते विश्वस्येशान ओजसा
सहस्रधारः पवते समुद्रो वाचमीडखयः ।
सोमः पती रयीणां सखेन्द्रस्य दिवे-दिवे ॥
अयं पूषा रयिर्भगः सोमः पुनानो अर्षति ।
पतिर्विश्वस्य भूमनो वयख्यद रोदसी उभे

समु परिया अनूषत गावो मदाय घर्ष्वयः
सोमासः कर्ण्वते पथः पवमानास इन्दवः
य ओजिष्ठस्तमा भर पवमन शरवाय्यम ।
यः पञ्चचर्षणीरभि रयिं येन वनामहै ॥
सोमाः पवन्त इन्दवो.अस्मभ्यं
गातुवित्तमः ।
मित्राः सुवाना अरेपसः सवाध्यः सवर्विदः
सुष्वाणासो वयद्रिभिश्चिताना गोरधि
तवचि ।
इषमस्मभ्यमभितः समस्वरन वसुविदः ॥
एते पूता विपश्चितः सोमासो दध्याशिरः ।
सूर्यासो न दर्शतासो जिगत्तवो धरुवा घर्ते
पर सुन्वानस्यान्धसो मर्तो न वर्त तद
वचः ।
अप शवानमराधसं हता मखं न भर्गवः ॥
आ जामिरत्के अव्यत भुजे न पुत्र
ओण्योः ।
सरज्जारो न योषणां वरो न
योनिमासदम ॥
स वीरो दक्षसाधनो वि यस्तस्तम्भ रोदसी
हरिः पवित्रे अव्यत वेधा न योनिमासदम
अव्यो वारेभिः पवते सोमो गव्ये अधि
तवचि ।
कनिक्रदद वर्षा हरिरिन्द्रस्याभ्येति
निष्क्रतम ॥
purojitī vo andhasaḥ sutāya
mādayitnave ।
apa śvānaṁ śnathiṣṭana sakhāyo
dīrghajihvyam ॥
yo dhārayā pāvakayā pariprasyandate
sutaḥ ।

induraśvo na kṛtvyaḥ ||
 taṃ duroṣamabhī naraḥ somaṃ
 viśvācyā dhiyā |
 yajñam hinvantyadribhiḥ ||
 sutāso madhumattamāḥ somā indrāya
 mandinaḥ |
 pavitravantoakṣaran devān ghachantu
 vo madāḥ ||
 indurindrāya pavata iti devāso abruvan |
 vācas patirmakhasyate viśvasyeśāna
 ojasā ||
 sahasradhāraḥ pavate samudro
 vācamīṅkhayaḥ |
 somaḥ patī rayīṇām sakhendrasya dive-
 dive ||
 ayaṃ pūṣā rayirbhaghaḥ somaḥ punāno
 arṣati |
 patirviśvasya bhūmano vyakhyad rodasī
 ubhe ||
 samu priyā anūṣata ghāvo madāya
 ghrṣvayaḥ |
 somāsaḥ kṛṇvate pathaḥ pavamānāsa
 indavaḥ ||
 ya ojiṣṭhastamā bhara pavamana
 śravāyyam |
 yaḥ pañcacarṣaṇīrabhi rayim yena
 vanāmahai ||
 somāḥ pavanta indavo.asmabhyaṃ
 ghātuvittamaḥ |
 mitrāḥ suvānā arepasāḥ svādhyāḥ
 svarvidaḥ ||
 suṣvāṇāso vyadribhiścītānā ghoradhi
 tvaci |
 iṣamasmabhyamabhitaḥ samasvaran
 vasuvidaḥ ||
 ete pūtā vipaścitaḥ somāso dadhyāśiraḥ
 |
 sūryāso na darśatāso jighatnavo dhruvā
 ghr̥te ||
 pra sunvānasyāndhaso marto na vṛta tad
 vacaḥ |
 apa śvānamarādhasaṃ hatā makhaṃ na
 bhr̥ghavaḥ ||
 ā jāmīratke avyata bhuje na putra oṇyoh
 |
 sarajjāro na yoṣaṇām varo na
 yonimāsadam ||
 sa vīro dakṣasādhano vi yastastambha

rodasī |
 hariḥ pavitre avyata vedhā na
 yonimāsadam ||
 avyo vārebhiḥ pavate somo ghavye adhi
 tvaci |
 kanikradad vṛṣā haririndrasyābhyeti
 niṣkṛtam ||

HYMN CI

Soma Pavamana

1. FOR first possession of your juice,
for the exhilarating drink,
Drive ye away the dog, my friends,
drive ye the long-tongued dog away.
- 2 He who with purifying stream,
effused, comes flowing hitherward,
Indu, is like an able steed.
- 3 The men with all-pervading song send
unassailable Soma forth,
By pressing-stones, to sacrifice.
- 4 The Somas, very rich in sweets, for
which the sieve is destined, flow,
Effused, the source of Indra's joy: may
your strong juices reach the Gods.
- 5 Indu flows on for Indra's sake: thus
have the Deities declared.
The Lord of Speech exerts himself,
Ruler of all, because of might.
- 6 Inciter of the voice of song, with
thousand streams the ocean flows,
Even Soma, Lord of opulence, the
Friend of Indra, day by day.
- 7 As Pusan, Fortune, Bhaga, comes this
Soma while they make him pure.
He, Lord of the multitude, hath looked
upon the earth and heaven.
- 8 The dear cows lowed in joyful mood
together to the gladdening drink.
The drops as they were purified, the
Soma juices, made then paths.
- 9 O Pavamana, bring the juice, the
mightiest, worthy to be famed,
Which the Five Tribes have over them,
whereby we may win opulence.
- 10 For us the Soma juices flow, the
drops best furtherers of our weal,
Effused as friends without a spot,

benevolent, finders of the light.
 11 Effused by means of pressing-stones,
 upon the ox-hide visible,
 They, treasure-finders, have announced
 food unto us from every side.
 12 These Soma juices, skilled in song,
 purified, blent with milk and curd,
 When moving and when firmly laid in
 oil, resemble lovely Suns.
 13 Let not the power of men restrain the
 voice of the outpouring juice:
 As Bhṛgu's sons chased Makha, so drive
 ye the greedy hound away.
 14 The Friend hath wrapped him in his
 robe, as in his parents arms, a son.
 He went, as lover to a dame, to take his
 station suitor-like.
 15 That Hero who produces strength, he
 who hath propped both worlds apart,
 Gold-hued, hath wrapped him in the
 sieve, to settle, priest-like, in his place.
 16 Soma upon the ox's skin through the
 sheep's wool flows purified.
 Bellowing out, the Tawny Steer goes on
 to Indra's special place.

Hymn 102

कराणा शिशुर्महीनां हिन्वन्तस्य
 दीधितिम् ।
 विश्वापरि परिया भुवदध दविता ॥
 उप तरितस्य पाप्योरभक्त यद गुहा पदम्
 ।
 यज्ञस्य सप्त धामभिरध परियम् ॥
 तरीणि तरितस्य धारया पर्ष्वेरया रयिम्
 ।
 मिमीते अस्य योजना वि सुक्रतुः ॥
 जज्ञानं सप्त मातरो वेधामशासत शरिये ।
 अयं ध्रुवो रयीणां चिकेत यत ॥
 अस्य वरते सजोषसो विश्वे देवासो अद्रुहः
 ।
 सपार्हा भवन्ति रन्तयो जुषन्त यत ॥
 यमी गर्भं रताद्रुधो दर्शे चारुमजीजनन ।
 कविं मंहिष्ठमध्वरे पुरुस्पृहम् ॥

समीचीने अभि तमना यद्ही रतस्य मातरा
 ।
 तन्वाना यज्ञमानुषग यदञ्जते ॥
 करत्वा शुक्रेभिरक्षभिरणोरप वरजं दिवः ।
 हिन्वन्तस्य दीधितिं पराध्वरे ॥
 krāṇā śisurmahīnāṃ hinvanṛtasya
 dīdhitim ।
 viśvāpari priyā bhuvadadha dvitā ॥
 upa tritasya pāṣyorbhakta yad ghuḥā
 padam ।
 yajñasya sapta dhāmabhiradha priyam ॥
 trīṇi tritasya dhārayā pṛṣṭheṣverayā
 rayim ।
 mimīte asya yojanā vi sukratuḥ ॥
 jajñānaṃ sapta mātaro vedhāmaśāsata
 śriye ।
 ayaṃ dhruvo rayīṇāṃ ciketa yat ॥
 asya vrate sajoṣaso viśve devāso
 adruhaḥ ।
 spārhā bhavanti rantayo juṣanta yat ॥
 yamī gharbhaṃ ṛtāvṛdho dṛśe
 cārumajjānan ।
 kaviṃ maṃhiṣṭhamadhvare
 puruspr̥ham ॥
 samīcīne abhi tmanā yadvī ṛtasya
 mātārā ।
 tanvānā yajñamānuṣagh yadañjate ॥
 kratvā śukrebhirakṣabhirṇorapa vrajaṃ
 divaḥ ।
 hinvanṛtasya dīdhitim prādhvare ॥

HYMN CII

Soma Pavamana

1. THE Child, when blended with the
streams, speeding the plan of sacrifice,
Surpasses all things that are dear, yea,
from of old.
- 2 The place, near the two pressing-
stones of Trita, hath he occupied,
Secret and dear through seven lights of
sacrifice.
- 3 Urge to three courses, on the heights
of Trita, riches in a stream.
He who is passing wise measures his

courses out.
 4 Even at his birth the Mothers Seven
 taught him, for glory, like a sage,
 So that he, firm and sure, hath set his
 mind on wealth.
 5 Under his sway, of one accord, are all
 the guileless Deities:
 Warriors to be envied, they, when they
 are pleased.
 6 The Babe whom they who strengthen
 Law have generated fair to see,
 Much longed for at the sacrifice, most
 liberal Sage,-
 7 To him, united, of themselves, come
 the young Parents of the rite,
 When they adorn him, duly weaving
 sacrifice.
 8 With wisdom and with radiant eyes
 unbar to us the stall of heaven,
 Speeding at solemn rite the plan of Holy
 Law.

Hymn 103

पर पुनानाय वेधसे सोमाय वच उद्यतम् ।
 भर्ति न भरा मतिभिर्जुजोषते ॥
 परि वाराण्यव्यया गोभिरञ्जानो अर्षति ।
 तरी षधस्था पुनानः कर्णुते हरिः ॥
 परि कोशं मधुश्चुतमव्यये वारे अर्षति ।
 अभि वाणीरषीणां सप्त नूषत ॥
 परि नेता मतीनां विश्वदेवो अदाभ्यः ।
 सोमः पुनानश्चम्वोर्विशद धरिः ॥
 परि दैवीरनु सवधा इन्द्रेण याहि सरथम्
 ।
 पुनानो वाघद वाघद्विरमर्त्यः ॥
 परि सप्तिर्न वाजयुर्देवो देवेभ्यः सुतः ।
 वयानशिः पवमानो वि धावति ॥
 pra punānāya vedhase somāya vaca
 udyatam ।
 bhṛtiṃ na bharā matibhirjujoṣate ॥
 pari vārāṇyavyayā ghobhirañjāno arṣati
 ।
 trī ṣadhassthā punānaḥ kṛṇute hariḥ ॥
 pari kośaṃ madhuścutamavyaye vāre

arṣati ।
 abhi vāñīrṣīṇāṃ sapta nūṣata ॥
 pari ṇetā matīnāṃ viśvadevo adābhyaḥ ।
 somaḥ punānaścamvorviśad dhariḥ ॥
 pari daivīranu svadhā indreṇa yāhi
 saratham ।
 punāno vāghad vāghadbhiramartyaḥ ॥
 pari saptirna vājayurdevo devebhyaḥ
 sutaḥ ।
 vyānaśiḥ pavamāno vi dhāvati ॥

HYMN CIII

Soma Pavamana

1. To Soma who is purified as ordering
 Priest the song is raised:
 Bring meed, as 'twere, to one who
 makes thee glad with hymns.
- 2 Blended with milk and curds he flows
 on through the long wool of the sheep.
 The Gold-hued, purified, makes him
 three seats for rest.
- 3 On through the long wool of the sheep
 to the meath-dropping vat he flows:
 The Rsis' sevenfold quire hath sung
 aloud to him.
- 4 Shared by all Gods, Infallible, the
 Leader of our holy hymns,
 Golden-hued Soma, being cleansed,
 hath reached the bowls.
- 5 After thy Godlike qualities, associate
 with Indra, go,
 As a Priest purified by priests, Immortal
 One.
- 6 Like a car-horse who shows his
 strength, a God effused for Deities.
 The penetrating Pavamana flows along.

Hymn 104

सखाय आ नि शीदत पुनानाय पर
 गायत ।
 शिशुं न यज्ञैः परि भूषत शरिये ॥
 समी वत्सं न मात्रिः सर्जता

गयसाधनम् ।

देवाव्यम्मदमभि दविशवसम् ॥
 पुनाता दक्षसाधनं यथा शर्धाय वीतये ।
 यथा मित्राय वरुणाय शन्तम् ॥
 अस्मभ्यं तवा वसुविदमभि वाणीरनूषत ।
 गोभिष टे वर्णमभि वासयामसि ॥
 स नो मदानां पत इन्दो देवप्सरा असि ।
 सखेव सख्ये गातुवित्तमो भव ॥
 सनेमि कर्ध्यस्मदा रक्षसं कं चिदत्रिणम् ।
 अपादेवं दवयुमंहो युयोधि नः ॥
 sakhāya ā ni śīdata punānāya pra
 ghāyata ।
 śīsum na yajñaiḥ pari bhūṣata śriye ॥
 samī vatsam na mātṛbhiḥ sṛjatā
 ghayasādhanam ।
 devāvyammadamabhi dviśavasam ॥
 punātā dakṣasādhanaṁ yathā śardhāya
 vītaye ।
 yathā mitrāya varuṇāya śantamaḥ ॥
 asmabhyam tvā vasuvidamabhi
 vāṇīranūṣata ।
 ghobhiṣ te varṇamabhi vāsayāmasi ॥
 sa no madānām pata indo devapsarā asi
 ।
 sakheva sakhye ghātuvittamo bhava ॥
 sanemi kṛdhyasmadā rakṣasam kaṁ
 cidatrinam ।
 apādevam dvayumamho yuyodhi naḥ ॥

HYMN CIV

Soma Pavamana

1. SIT down, O friends, and sing aloud
to him who purifies himself:
Deck him for glory, like a child, with
holy rites.
- 2 Unite him bringing household wealth,
even as a calf, with mother kine,
Him who hath double strength, the God,
delighting juice.
- 3 Purify him who gives us power, that
he, most Blessed One, may be
A banquet for the Troop, Mitra, and

Varuna.

4 Voices have sung aloud to thee as
finderout of wealth for us:
We clothe the hue thou wearest with a
robe of milk.
5 Thou, Indu, art the food of Gods, O
Sovran of all gladdening drinks:
As Friend for friend, be thou best finder
of success.
6 Drive utterly away from us each
demon, each voracious fiend,
The godless and the false: keep sorrow
far away.

Hymn 105

तं वः सखायो मदाय पुनानमभि गायत ।
 शिशुं न यज्ञैः सवदयन्त गूर्तिभिः ॥
 सं वत्स इव मात्रिभिरिन्दुहिन्वानो अज्यते
 ।
 देवावीर्मदोमतिभिः परिष्कृतः ॥
 अयं दक्षाय साधनो.अयं शर्धाय वीतये ।
 अयं देवेभ्यो मधुमत्तमः सुतः ॥
 गोमन न इन्दो अश्ववत सुतः सुदक्ष धन्व
 ।
 शुचिं ते वर्णमधि गोषु दीधरम् ॥
 स नो हरीणां पत इन्दो देवप्सरस्तमः ।
 सखेव सख्ये नर्यो रुचे भव ॥
 सनेमि तवमस्मदानदेवं कं चिदत्रिणम् ।
 साह्वानिन्दो परि बाधो अप दवयुम् ॥
 tam vaḥ sakhāyo madāya punānamabhi
 ghāyata ।
 śīsum na yajñaiḥ svadayanta ghūrtibhiḥ
 ॥
 sam vatsa iva mātṛbhirindurhinvāno
 ajyate ।
 devāvīrmadomatibhiḥ pariṣkṛtaḥ ॥
 ayam dakṣāya sādhanam.ayam śardhāya
 vītaye ।
 ayam devebhyo madhumattamaḥ sutaḥ
 ॥
 ghoman na indo āśvavat sutaḥ sudakṣa
 dhanva ।
 śuciṁ te varṇamadhi ghoṣu dīdharam ॥

sa no harīṇām pata indo
 devapsarastamaḥ |
 sakheva sakhye naryo ruce bhava ||
 sanemi tvamasmadānadevaṃ kaṃ
 cidatriṇam |
 sāhvānindo pari bādho apa dvayum ||

HYMN CV

Soma Pavamana

1. SING; ye aloud, O friends, to him
 who makes him pure for gladdening
 drink:
 They shall make sweet the Child with
 sacrifice and laud.
- 2 Like as a calf with mother cows, so
 Indu is urged forth and sent,
 Glorified by our hymns, the God-
 delighting juice.
- 3 Effectual means of power is he, he is a
 banquet for the Troop,
 He who hath been effused, most rich in
 meath, for Gods.
- 4 Flow to us, Indu, passing, strong,
 effused, with wealth of kine and steeds:
 I will spread forth above the milk thy
 radiant hue.
- 5 Lord of the tawny, Indu thou who art
 the God's most special food,
 As Friend to friend, for splendour be
 thou good to men.
- 6 Drive utterly, far away from us each
 godless, each voracious foe.
 O Indu, overcome and drive the false
 afar.

Hymn 106

इन्द्रमछ सुता इमे वर्षणं यन्तु हरयः |
 शरुष्टी जातास इन्द्रवः सवर्विदः ||
 अयं भराय सानसिरिन्द्राय पवते सुतः |
 सोमो जैत्रस्यचेतति यथा विदे ||
 अस्येदिन्द्रो मदेष्वा गराभं गभर्णीत
 सानसिम |

वज्रं च वर्षणं भरत समप्सुजित ||
 पर धन्वा सोम जाग्विरिन्द्रायेन्द्रो परि
 सरव |
 दयुमन्तं शुष्ममा भरा सवर्विदम ||
 इन्द्राय वर्षणं मदं पवस्व विश्वदर्शतः |
 सहस्रयामा पथिक्वद विचक्षणः ||
 अस्मभ्यं गातुवित्तमो देवेभ्यो मधुमत्तमः |
 सहस्रं याहिपथिभिः कनिक्रदत ||
 पवस्व देववीतय इन्द्रो धाराभिरोजसा |
 आ कलशं मधुमान सोम नः सदः ||
 तव दरप्सा उदप्रुत इन्द्रं मदाय वाग्रधुः |
 तवां देवासो अमृताय कं पपुः ||
 आ नः सुतास इन्द्रवः पुनाना धावता
 रयिम |
 वष्टिद्यावोरीत्यापः सवर्विदः ||
 सोमः पुनान ऊर्मिणाव्यो वारं वि धावति
 |
 अग्रे वाचःपवमानः कनिक्रदत ||
 धीभिर्हिन्वन्ति वाजिनं वने
 करीळन्तमत्यविम |
 अभि तरिष्ठं मतयः समस्वरन ||
 असर्जि कलशानभि मीळहे सप्तिर्न वाजयुः
 |
 पुनानो वाचं जनयन्नसिष्यदत ||
 पवते हर्यतो हरिरति हवरांसि रंह्या |
 अभ्यर्षेन सतोभ्यो वीरवद यशः ||
 अया पवस्व देवयुर्मधोर्धारा अरुक्षत |
 रेभन पवित्रम्पर्येषि विश्वतः ||
 indramacha sutā ime vṛṣaṇam yantu
 harayaḥ |
 śruṣṭī jātāsa indavaḥ svarvidaḥ ||
 ayaṃ bharāya sānasirindrāya pavate
 sutaḥ |
 somo jaitrasyacetati yathā vide ||
 asyedindro madeṣvā ghrābham
 ghr̥bhñīta sānasim |
 vajraṃca vṛṣaṇam bharat samapsujit ||
 pra dhanvā soma jāghṛvirindrāyendo

pari srava |
dyumantaṃ śuṣmā bharā svarvidam
||

indrāya vṛṣaṇaṃ madam pavaśva
viśvadarśataḥ |
sahasrayāmā pathikṛd vicakṣaṇaḥ ||
asmabhyaṃ ghātuvittamo devebhyo
madhumattamaḥ |
sahasraṃ yāhipathibhiḥ kanikradat ||
pavaśva devavītaya indo dhārābhirojasā
|

ā kalaśaṃ madhumān soma naḥ sadaḥ ||
tava drapsā udapruta indraṃ madāya
vāvṛdhuḥ |

tvāṃ devāso amṛtāya kaṃ papuḥ ||
ā naḥ sutāsa indavaḥ punānā dhāvata
rayim |

vṛṣṭidyāvorītyāpaḥ svarvidaḥ ||
somaḥ punāna ūrmiṇāvyo vāraṃ vi
dhāvati |

aghre vācaḥpavamānaḥ kanikradat ||
dhībhirhinvanti vājinaṃ vane
krīḷantamatyavim |

abhi triprṣṭhaṃ matayaḥ samasvaran ||
asarji kalaśānabhi mīḷhe saptirna
vājayuh |

punāno vācaṃ janayannasiṣyadat ||
pavate haryato harirati hvarāṃsi
raṃhyā |

abhyarṣan stotṛbhyo vīravat yaśaḥ ||
ayā pavaśva devayurmadhordhārā
asṛkṣata |

rebhan pavitramparyeṣi viśvataḥ ||

HYMN CVI

Soma Pavamana

1. To Indra, to the Mighty Steer, may
these gold-coloured juices go,
Drops rapidly produced, that find the
light of heaven.
- 2 Effused, this juice victorious flows for
Indra, for his maintenance.
Soma bethinks him of the Conqueror, as
he knows.
- 3 May Indra in his raptures gain from

him the grasp that gathers spoil,
And, winning waters, wield the
steerstrong thunderbolt.

4 Flow vigilant for Indra, thou Soma,
yea, Indu, run thou on:
Bring hither splendid strength that finds
the light of heaven.

5 Do thou, all-beautiful, purify for
Indra's sake the mighty juice,
Path-maker thou, far seeing, with a
thousand ways.

6 Best finder of prosperity for us, most
rich in sweets for Gods,
Proceed thou loudly roaring on a
thousand paths.

7 O Indu, with thy streams, in might,
flow for the banquet of the Gods:
Rich in meath, Soma, in our beaker take
thy place.

8 Thy drops that swim in water have
exalted Indra to delight:
The Gods have drunk thee up for
immortality.

9 Stream opulence to us, ye drops of
Soma, pressed and purified,
Pouring down rain from heaven in
hoods, and finding light.

10 Soma, while filtered, with his wave
flows through the long wool of the
sheep,

Shouting while purified before the voice
of song.

11 With songs they send the Mighty
forth, sporting in wood, above the
fleece:

Our psalms have glorified him of the
triple height.

12 Into the jars hath he been loosed, like
an impetuous steed for war,
And lifting up his voice, while filtered,
glided on.

13 Gold-hued and lovely in his course,
through tangles of the wool he flows,
And pours heroic fame upon the
worshippers.

14 Flow thus, a faithful votary: the
streams of meath have been effused.
Thou comest to the filter, singing, from
each side.

Hymn 107

परीतो षिञ्चता सुतं सोमो य उत्तमं हविः

दधन्वान्यो नर्यो अप्स्वन्तरा सुषाव
सोममद्रिभिः ॥

नूनं पुनानो.अविभिः परि सरवादब्धः
सुरभिन्तरः ।

सुते चित तवाप्सु मदामो अन्धसा
शरीणन्तो गोभिरुत्तरम ॥

परि सुवानश्चक्षसे देवमादनः

करतुरिन्दुर्विचक्षणः ॥

पुनानः सोम धारयापो वसानो अर्षसि ।

आ रत्नधा योनिम्तस्य सीदस्युत्सो देव
हिरण्ययः ॥

दुहान ऊर्ध्वदिव्यं मधु परियं परत्रं
सधस्थमासदत ।

आप्रच्छयं धरुणं वाज्यर्षति नर्भिर्धूतो
विचक्षणः ॥

पुनानः सोम जाग्रिरव्यो वारे परि परियः

तवं विप्रोभवो.अङ्गिरस्तमो मध्वा यज्ञं
मिमिक्ष नः ॥

सोमो मीढ्वान पवते गातुवित्तम रषिर्विप्रो
विचक्षणः ।

तवं कविरभवो देववीतम आ सूर्य रोहयो
दिवि ॥

सोम उ षुवाणः सोन्भिरधि

षणुभिरवीनाम ।

अश्वयेवहरित याति धारया मन्द्रया याति
धारया ॥

अनूपे गोमान गोभिरक्षाः सोमो

दुग्धाभिरक्षाः ।

समुद्रं न संवरणान्यगमन मन्दी मदाय
तोशते ॥

आ सोम सुवानो अद्रिभिस्तिरो

वाराण्यव्यया ।

जनो न पुरि चम्बोर्विशद धरिः सदो
वनेषु दधिषे ॥

स माम्जे तिरो अण्वानि मेष्यो मीळहे
ससिर्न वजयुः ।

अनुमायः पवमानो मनीषिभिः सोमो
विप्रेभिरकवभिः ॥

पर सोम देववीतये सिन्धुर्न पिप्ये अर्णसा
अंशोः पयसामदिरो न जाग्रिरछा कोशं
मधुश्रुतम ॥

आ हर्यतो अर्जुने अत्के अव्यत परियः
सूनुर्न मर्ज्यः ।

तर्मी हिन्वन्त्यपसो यथा रथं नदीष्वा
गभस्त्योः ॥

अभि सोमास आयवः पवन्ते मयं मदम ।
समुद्रस्याधि विष्टपि मनीषिणो मत्सरासः
सर्विदः ॥

तरत समुद्रं पवमान ऊर्मिणा राजा देव
रतं बर्हत् ।

अर्षन मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धर्मणा पर
हिन्वान रतं बर्हत् ॥

नर्भिर्यमानो हर्यतो विचक्षणो राजा देवः
समुद्रियः ॥

इन्द्राय पवते मदः सोमो मरुत्वते सुतः ।
सहस्रधारो अत्यव्यमर्षति तर्मी
मर्जन्त्यायवः ॥

पुनानश्चमू जनयन मतिं कविः सोमो
देवेषु रण्यति ।

अपो वसानः परि गोभिरुत्तरः सीदन
वनेष्वव्यत ॥

तवाहं सोम रारण सख्य इन्दो दिवे-दिवे ।
पुरुणि बभ्रो नि चरन्ति मामव
परिधीन्नति तानिहि ॥

उताहं नक्तमुत सोम ते दिवा सख्याय बभ्र
 ऊधनि ।
 घर्णा तपन्तमति सूर्य परः शकुना इव
 पसिम ॥
 मर्ज्यमानः सुहस्त्य समुद्रे वाचमिन्वसि ।
 रयिं पिशन्गं बहुलं पुरुस्प्रहं
 पवमानाभ्यर्षसि ॥
 मर्जानो वारे पवमनो अत्यये वर्षाव
 चक्रदो वने ।
 देवानां सोम पवमान निष्प्रतं
 गोभिरञ्जानो अर्षसि ॥
 पवस्व वाजसातये.अभि विश्वानि काव्या ।
 तवं समुद्रं परथमो वि धारयो देवेभ्यः
 सोम मत्सरः ॥
 स तू पवस्व परि पार्थिवं रजो दिव्या च
 सोम धर्मभिः ।
 तवां विप्रासो मतिभिर्विचक्षण शुभ्रं
 हिन्वन्ति धीतिभिः ॥
 पवमाना अरुक्षत पवित्रमति धारया ।
 मरुत्वन्तो मत्सरा इन्द्रिया हया मेधामभि
 परयांसि च ॥
 अपो वसानः परि कोशमर्षतिन्दुर्हियानः
 सोऽभिः ।
 जनयज जयोतिर्मन्दना अवीवशद गाः
 कर्णानो न निर्णिजम ॥
 parīto śiñcatā sutaṃ somo ya uttamaṃ
 haviḥ ।
 dadhanvānyo naryo apsvantarā suśāva
 somamadribhiḥ ॥
 nūnaṃ punāno.avibhiḥ pari
 sravādabdhah surabhintarah ।
 sute cit tvāpsu madāmo andhasā
 śrīṇanto ghobhiruttaram ॥
 pari suvānaścakṣase devamādanaḥ
 kraturindurvicakṣaṇaḥ ॥
 punānaḥ soma dhārayāpo vasāno arṣasi
 ।
 ā ratnadhā yonimṛtasya sīdasyutso deva

hiraṇyayah ॥
 duhāna ūdhardivyaṃ madhu priyaṃ
 pratnaṃ sadhasthamāsadat ।
 āpṛchyaṃ dharuṇaṃ vājyaṣati
 nṛbhirdhūto vicakṣaṇaḥ ॥
 punānaḥ soma jāghṛviravyo vāre pari
 priyaḥ ।
 tvaṃ viproabhavo.aṅghirastamo
 madhvā yajñaṃ mimikṣa naḥ ॥
 somo mīḍhvān pavate ghātuvittama
 ṛṣirvipro vicakṣaṇaḥ ।
 tvaṃ kavirabhavo devavītama ā sūryaṃ
 rohayo divi ॥
 soma u ṣuvāṇaḥ sotṛbhiradhi
 ṣṇubhiravīnām ।
 aśvayevaharita yāti dhārayā mandrayā
 yāti dhārayā ॥
 anūpe ghomān ghobhirakṣāḥ somo
 dughdhābhirakṣāḥ ।
 samudraṃ na saṃvaraṇānyaghman
 mandī madāya tośate ॥
 ā soma suvāno adribhistiro
 vārāṇyavyayā ।
 jano na puri camvorviśad dhariḥ sado
 vaneṣu dadhiṣe ॥
 sa māmṛje tiro aṇvāni meṣyo mīlhe
 saptirna vajayuḥ ।
 anumādyah pavamāno manīṣibhiḥ
 somo viprebhirkvabhiḥ ॥
 pra soma devavītaye sindhurna pipye
 arṇasā aṃśoḥ payasāmađiro na
 jāghṛvirachā kośaṃ madhuścutam ॥
 ā haryato arjune atke avyata priyaḥ
 sūurna marjyaḥ ।
 tamīṃ hinvantypaso yathā rathaṃ
 nadīṣvā ghabhastyoh ॥
 abhi somāsa āyavaḥ pavante madyaṃ
 madam ।
 samudrasyādhi viṣṭapi manīṣiṇo
 matsarāsaḥ svarvidaḥ ॥
 tarat samudraṃ pavamāna ūrmiṇā rājā
 deva ṛtaṃ br̥hat ।
 arṣan mitrasya varuṇasya dharmaṇā pra
 hinvāna ṛtaṃ br̥hat ॥
 nṛbhiryemāno haryato vicakṣaṇo rājā
 devaḥ samudriyaḥ ॥
 indrāya pavate madaḥ somo marutvate
 sutaḥ ।

sahasradhāro atyavyamarṣati tamīm
 mṛjantyāyavaḥ ||
 punānaścāmū janayan matiṃ kaviḥ
 somo deveṣu raṇyati |
 apo vasānaḥ pari ghobhiruttaraḥ sīdan
 vaneṣvavyata ||
 tavāhaṃ soma rāraṇa sakhya indo dive-
 dive |
 purūṇi babhro ni caranti māmava
 paridhīnṛati tānihi ||
 utāhaṃ naktamuta soma te divā
 sakhyāya babhra ūdhani |
 ghrṇā tapantamati sūryaṃ paraḥ śakunā
 iva paptima ||
 mṛjyamānaḥ suhastya samudre
 vācaminvasi |
 rayiṃ piśanghaṃ bahulaṃ puruspr̥haṃ
 pavamānābhyarṣasi ||
 mṛjāno vāre pavamano avyaye vṛṣāva
 cakrado vane |
 devānāṃ soma pavamāna niṣkr̥taṃ
 ghobhirañjāno arṣasi ||
 pavasva vājasātaye.abhi viśvāni kāvyā |
 tvam samudraṃ prathamō vi dhārayo
 devebhyaḥ soma matsaraḥ ||
 sa tū pavasva pari pāthivaṃ rajo divyā
 ca soma dharmabhiḥ |
 tvam viprāso matibhirvicakṣaṇa
 śubhraṃ hinvanti dhītibhiḥ ||
 pavamānā asṛkṣata pavitramati dhārayā
 |
 marutvanto matsarā indriyā hayā
 medhāmabhi prayāṃsi ca ||
 apo vasānaḥ pari
 kośamarṣatindurhiyānaḥ sotṛbhiḥ |
 janayañ jyotirmandanā avīvaśad ghāḥ
 kṛṇvāno na nirṇijam ||

HYMN CVII

Soma Pavamana

I., HENCE sprinkle forth the juice
 effused,. Soma, the best of sacred gifts,
 Who, friend of man, hath run amid the
 water-streams. He hath pressed Soma
 out with stones.

2 Now, being purified, flow hither
 through the fleece inviolate and most
 odorous.

We laden thee in waters when thou art
 effused, blending thee still with juice
 and milk.

3 Pressed out for all to see, delighting
 Gods, Indu, Far-sighted One, is mental
 power.

4 Cleansing thee, Soma, in thy stream,
 thou flowest in a watery robe:
 Giver of wealth, thou sittest in the place
 of Law, O God, a fountain made of
 gold.

5 Milking the heavenly udder for dear
 meath, he hath sat in the ancient
 gatheringplace.

Washed by the men, the Strong
 Farseeing One streams forth nutriti us
 food that all desire.

6 O Soma, while they cleanse thee, dear
 and watchful in the sheep's long wool,
 Thou hast become a Singer most like
 Angiras: thou madest Surya mount to
 heaven.

7 Bountiful, best of furtherers, Soma
 floweth on, Rsi and Singer, keen of
 sight.

Thou hast become a Sage most
 welcome to the Gods: thou madest
 Surya mount to heaven.

8 Pressed out by pressers, Soma goes
 over the fleecy backs of sheep,
 Goes, even as with a mare, in
 tawnycoloured stream, goes in
 exhilarating stream.

9 Down to the water-Soma, rich in kine
 hath flowed with cows, with cows that
 have been milked.

They have approached the mixing-
 vessel as a sea: the cheerer streams for
 the carouse.

10 Effused by stones, O Soma, and
 urged through the long wool of the
 sheep,

Thou, entering the saucers as a man the
 fort, gold-hued hast settled in the wood.

11 He beautifies himself through the
 sheep's long fine wool, like an
 impetuous steed in war,

Even Soma Pavamana who shall be the
joy of sages and of holy bards.

12 O Soma,-for the feast of Gods, river-
like he hath swelled with surge,
With the stalk's juice, exhilarating,
resting not, into the vat that drops with
meath.

13 Like a dear son who must be decked,
the Lovely One hath clad him in a
shining robe.

Men skilful at their work drive him
forth, like a car, into the rivers from
their bands.

14 The living drops of Soma juice pour,
as they flow, the gladdening drink,
Intelligent drops above the basin of the
sea, exhilarating, finding light.

15 May Pavamana, King and God,
speed with his wave over the sea the
lofty rite:

May he by Mitra's and by Varuna's
decree flow furthering the lofty rite.

16 Far-seeing, lovely, guided by the
men, the God whose home is in the sea-

17 Soma, the gladdening juice, flows
pressed for Indra with his Marut host:
He hastens o'er the fleece with all his
thousand streams: men make him bright
and beautiful.

18 Purified in the bowl and gendering
the hymn, wise Soma joys among the
Gods.

Robed in the flood, the Mighty One
hath clad himself with milk and settled
in the vats.

19 O Soma, Indu, every day thy
friendship hath been my delight.
Many fiends follow me; help me, thou
Tawny-hued; pass on beyond these
barriers.

20 Close to thy bosom am I, Soma, day
and night. O Tawny-hued, for
friendship sake.

Surya himself refulgent with his glow
have we o'ertaken in his course like
birds.

21 Deft-handed! thou when purified
lifest thy voice amid the sea.
Thou, Pavamana, makest riches flow to
us, yellow, abundant, much-desired.

22 Making thee pure and bright in the
sheep's long wool, thou hast bellowed,
steerlike, in the wood.

Thou flowest, Soma Pavamana, balmed
with milk unto the special place of
Gods.

23 Flow on to win us strength, flow on
to lofty lore of every kind.

Thou, Soma, as Exhilarator wast the
first to spread the sea abroad for Gods.

24 Flow to the realm of earth, flow to
the realm of heaven, O Soma, in thy
righteous ways.

Fair art thou whom the sages, O Far-
seeing One, urge onward with their
songs and hymns.

25 Over the cleansing sieve have flowed
the Pavamanas in a stream,
Girt by the Maruts, gladdening, Steeds
with Indra's strength, for wisdom and
for dainty food.

26 Urged onward by the pressers, clad
in watery robes, Indu is speeding to the
vat.

He gendering light, hath made the glad
Cows low, while he takes them as his
garb of state.

Hymn 108

पवस्व मधुमत्तम इन्द्राय सोम

कर्तुवित्तमो मदः ।

महि दयुक्षतमो मदः ॥

यस्य ते पीत्वा वर्षभो वर्षायते.अस्य पीता

सर्वविदः ।

स सुप्रकेतो अभ्यक्रमीदिशो.अच्छा वाजं

नैतशः ॥

तवं हयन्ग दैव्या पवमान जनिमानि

दयुमत्तमः ।

अमृतत्वाय घोषयः ॥

येना नवग्वो दध्यन्नपोर्णुते येन विप्रास

आपिरे ।

देवानां सुम्ने अमृतस्य चारुणो येन

शरवांस्यानशुः ॥
 एष सय धारया सुतो.अव्यो वारेभिः पवते
 मदिन्तमः ।
 करीळन्नूर्मिरपामिव ॥
 य उस्त्रिया अप्या अन्तरश्मनो निर्गा
 अक्रन्तदोजसा ।
 अभिव्रजं तन्निषे गव्यमश्व्यं वर्मीव
 धर्ष्णावा रुज ॥
 आ सोता परि षिञ्चताश्वं न सतोममसुरं
 रजस्तुरम ।
 वनर्क्षमुदप्रुतम ॥
 सहस्रधारं वर्षभं पयोद्धं परियं देवाय
 जन्मने ।
 रतेन य रतजातो विवाद्धे राजा देव रतं
 बर्हत् ॥
 अभि दयुम्नं बर्हद् यश इषस पते दिदीहि
 देव देवयुः ।
 विकोशं मध्यमं युव ॥
 आ वच्यस्व सुदक्ष चम्बोः सुतो विशां
 वह्निर्न विशपतिः ।
 वर्ष्टि दिवः पवस्व रीतिमपां जिन्वा
 गविष्टये धियः ॥
 एतमु तयं मदच्युतं सहस्रधारं वर्षभं दिवो
 दुहुः ।
 विश्वा वसूनि बिभ्रतम ॥
 वर्षा वि जज्ञे जनयन्नमर्त्यः परतपन्न
 जयोतिषा तमः ।
 स सुष्टुतः कविभिर्निर्णिजं दधे
 तरिधात्वस्य दंससा ॥
 स सुन्वे यो वसूनां यो रायामानेता य
 इळानाम ।
 सोमोयः सुक्षितीनाम ॥
 यस्य न इन्द्रः पिबाद यस्य मरुतो यस्य
 वार्यमणा भगः ।

आ येन मित्रावरुणा करामह एन्द्रमवसे
 महे ॥
 इन्द्राय सोम पातवे नर्भिर्यतः सवायुधो
 मदिन्तमः ।
 पवस्व मधुमत्तमः ॥
 इन्द्रस्य हार्दि सोमधानमा विश
 समुद्रमिव सिन्धवः ।
 जुष्टो मित्राय वरुणाय वायवे दिवो
 विष्टम्भ उत्तमः ॥
 pavasva madhumattama indrāya soma
 kratuvittamo madaḥ ।
 mahi dyukṣatamo madaḥ ॥
 yasya te pītva vṛṣabho vṛṣāyate.asya
 pītā svarvidaḥ ।
 sa supraketo abhyakramīdiśo.achā
 vājam naitaśaḥ ॥
 tvaṁ hyangha daivyā pavamāna
 janimāni dyumattamaḥ ।
 amṛtatvāya ghoṣayaḥ ॥
 yenā navaghvo dadhyannaporṇute yena
 viprāsa āpire ।
 devānām sumne amṛtasya cāruṇo yena
 śravāṁsyānaśuḥ ॥
 eṣa sya dhārayā suto.avyo vārebhiḥ
 pavate madintamaḥ ।
 kṛīḥannūrmirapāmiva ॥
 ya usriyā apyā antaraśmano nirghā
 akṛntadojasā ।
 abhivrajam tatniṣe ghavyamaśvyam
 varmīva dhr̥ṣṇavā ruja ॥
 ā sotā pari śiñcatāśvam na
 stomamapturam rajasturam ।
 vanaḥkṣamudaprutam ॥
 sahasradhāram vṛṣabham payovṛdham
 priyam devāya janmane ।
 ṛtena ya ṛtajāto vivāvṛdhe rājā deva
 ṛtam bṛhat ॥
 abhi dyumnam bṛhad yaśa iśas pate
 didīhi deva devayuh ।
 vikośam madhyamam yuva ॥
 ā vacyasva sudakṣa camvoḥ suto viśām
 vahnirna viśpatiḥ ।
 vṛṣṭim divaḥ pavasva rītimapām jinvā
 ghaviṣṭaye dhiyaḥ ॥

etamu tyam madacyutam
 sahasradharam vṛṣabham divo duhuḥ |
 viśvā vasūni bibhratam ||
 vṛṣā vi jajñe janayannamartyaḥ
 pratapañ jyotiṣā tamaḥ |
 sa suṣṭutaḥ kavibhirmirṇijam dadhe
 tridhātvasya daṁsasā ||
 sa sunve yo vasūnām yo rāyāmānetā ya
 iḷānām |
 somoyaḥ sukṣitīnām ||
 yasya na indraḥ pibād yasya maruto
 yasya vāryamaṇā bhaghaḥ |
 ā yena mitrāvaruṇā karāmaha
 endramavase mahe ||
 indrāya soma pātave nṛbhiryataḥ
 svāyudho madintamaḥ |
 pavasva madhumattamaḥ ||
 indrasya hārdi somadhānamā viśa
 samudramiva sindhavaḥ |
 juṣṭo mitrāya varuṇāya vāyave divo
 viṣṭambha uttamaḥ ||

HYMN CVIII

Soma Pavamana

1. FOR Indra, flow thou Soma on, as
 gladdening juice most sweet, intelligent,
 Great, cheering, dwelling most in
 heaven.
- 2 Thou, of whom having drunk the
 Steer acts like a steer. drinking of this
 that finds the light,
 He, Excellently Wise, is come to
 strengthening food, to spoil and wealth
 like Etasa.
- 3 For, verily, Pavamana, thou bast,
 splendidest, called all the generations of
 The Gods to immortality.
- 4 By whom Dadhyac Navagva opens
 fastened doors, by whom the sages
 gained their wish,
 By whom they won the fame of lovely
 Amṛta in the felicity of Gods.
- 5 Effused, he floweth in a stream, best
 rapture-giver, in the long wool of the
 sheep,
 Sporting, as 'twere the waters' wave.

- 6 He who from out the rocky cavern
 took with might the redmrefulgent
 watery Cows,
 Thou masterest the stable full of kine
 and steeds: burst it, brave Lord, like one
 in mail.
- 7 Press ye and pour him, like a steed,
 laudworthy, speeding through the
 region and the flood,
 Who swims in water, roan in wood;
 8 Increaser of the water, Steer with
 thousand streams, dear to the race of
 Deities;
 Who born in Law hath waxen mighty
 by the Law, King, God, and lofty
 Ordinance.
- 9 Make splendid glory shine on us, thou
 Lord of strengthening food, God, as the
 Friend of Gods:
 Unclose the fount of middle air.
- 10 Roll onward to the bowls, O Mighty
 One, effused, as Prince supporter of the
 tribes.
 Pour on us rain from heaven, send us
 the waters' flow: incite our thoughts to
 win the spoil.
- 11 They have drained him the Steer of
 heaven, him with a thousand streams,
 distilling rapturous joy,
 Him who brings all things excellent.
- 12 The Mighty One was born Immortal,
 giving life, lightening darkness with his
 shine.
 Well-praised by. sages he hath. by his
 wondrous power assumed the Threefold
 as his robe.
- 13 Effused is he who brings good
 things, who brings us bounteous gifts
 and sweet refreshing food,
 Soma who brings us quiet homes:
- 14 He whom our Indra and the Marut
 host shall drink, Bhaga shall drink with
 Aryarnan,
 By whom we bring to us Mitra and
 Varuna and Indra for our great defence.
- 15 Soma, for Indra's drink do thou, led
 by the men, well-wcaponcd and most
 gladdening,
 Flow on with greatest store of sweets.
- 16 Enter the Soma-holder, even Indra's

heart, as rivers pass into the sea,
Acceptable to Mitra, Vayu, Varuna, the
noblest Pillar of the heavens.

Hymn 109

परि पर धन्वेन्द्राय सोम सवादुर मित्राय
पूष्णे भगाय ॥

इन्द्रस ते सोम सुतस्य पेयाः करत्वे
दक्षाय विश्वे च देवाः ॥

एवाम्त्राय महे कषयाय स शुक्रो अर्ष
दिव्यः पीयूषः ॥

पवस्व सोम महान समुद्रः पिता देवानां
विश्वाभि धाम ॥

शुक्रः पवस्व देवेभ्यः सोम दिवे पर्थिव्यै
शं च परजायै ॥

दिवो धर्तासि शुक्रः पीयूषः सत्ये विधर्मन
वाजी पवस्व ॥

पवस्व सोम द्युम्नी सुधारो महाम
अवीनाम अनु पूर्व्यः ॥

नर्भिर येमानो जज्ञानः पूतः कषरद
विश्वानि मन्द्रः सवर्वित ॥

इन्दुः पुनानः परजाम उराणः करद
विश्वानि दरविणानि नः ॥

पवस्व सोम करत्वे दक्षायाश्चो न निक्तो
वाजी धनाय ॥

तं ते सोतारो रसम मदाय पुनन्ति
सोमम महे द्युम्नाय ॥

शिशुं जज्ञानं हरिम मर्जन्ति पवित्रे सोमं
देवेभ्य इन्दुम ॥

इन्दुः पविष्ट चारुर मदायापाम उपस्थे
कविर भगाय ॥

बिभर्ति चार्व इन्द्रस्य नाम येन विश्वानि
वर्त्रा जघान ॥

पिबन्त्य अस्य विश्वे देवासो गोभिः
शरीतस्य नर्भिः सुतस्य ॥

पर सुवानो अक्षाः सहस्रधारस तिरः पवित्रं
वि वारम अव्यम ॥

स वाज्य अक्षाः सहस्ररेता अद्भिर मर्जानो
गोभिः शरीणानः ॥

पर सोम याहीन्द्रस्य कुक्षा नर्भिर येमानो
अद्रिभिः सुतः ॥

असर्जि वाजी तिरः पवित्रम इन्द्राय सोमः
सहस्रधारः ॥

अञ्जन्त्य एनम मध्वो रसेनेन्द्राय वर्ष्ण
इन्दुम मदाय ॥

देवेभ्यस तवा वर्था पाजसे ऽपो वसानं
हरिम मर्जन्ति ॥

इन्दुर इन्द्राय तोशते नि तोशते शरीणन्न
उग्रो रिणन्न अपः ॥

pari pra dhanvendrāya soma svādur
mitrāya pūṣṇe bhaghāya ॥

indras te soma sutasya peyāḥ kratve
dakṣāya viśve ca devāḥ ॥

evāmṛtāya mahe kṣayāya sa śukro arṣa
divyaḥ pīyūṣaḥ ॥

pavasva soma mahān samudraḥ pitā
devānām viśvābhi dhāma ॥

śukraḥ pavasva devebhyaḥ soma dive
pṛthivyai śam ca prajāyai ॥

divo dhartāsi śukraḥ pīyūṣaḥ satye
vidharman vājī pavasva ॥

pavasva soma dyumnī sudhāro mahām
avīnām anu pūrvyaḥ ॥

nṛbhir yemāno jajñānaḥ pūtaḥ kṣarad
viśvāni mandraḥ svarvit ॥

induḥ punānaḥ prajāṃ urāṇaḥ karad
viśvāni draviṇāni naḥ ॥

pavasva soma kratve dakṣāyāśvo na
nikto vājī dhanāya ॥

taṃ te sotāro rasam madāya punanti
somam mahe dyumnāya ॥

śīsurṃ jajñānaṃ harim mṛjanti pavitre
somaṃ devebhya indum ॥

induḥ paviṣṭa cārur madāyāpām upasthe
kavir bhaghāya ॥

bibharti cārv indrasya nāma yena
viśvāni vṛtrā jaghāna ॥

pibanty asya viśve devāso ghobhiḥ

śrītasya nṛbhiḥ sutasya ||
 pra suvāno akṣāḥ sahasradhāras tirah
 pavitraṃ vi vāram avyam ||
 sa vājy akṣāḥ sahasraretā adbhīr mṛjāno
 ghobhiḥ śrīṇānaḥ ||
 pra soma yāhīndrasya kukṣā nṛbhir
 yemāno adribhiḥ sutaḥ ||
 asarji vājī tiraḥ pavitraṃ indrāya somaḥ
 sahasradhāraḥ ||
 añjanty enam madhvo rasenendrāya
 vṛṣṇa indum madāya ||
 devebhyas tvā vṛthā pājase 'po vasānaṃ
 harim mṛjanti ||
 indur indrāya tośate ni tośate śrīṇann
 ughro riṇann apaḥ ||

HYMN CIX

Soma Pavamana

1. PLEASANT to Indra's Mitra's,
Pusan's Bhaga's taste, sped onward,
Soma, with thy flowing stream.
- 2 Let Indra drink, O Soma, of thy juice
for wisdom, and all Deities for strength.
- 3 So flow thou on as bright celestial
juice, flow to the vast, immortal
dwelling-place.
- 4 Flow onward, Soma, as a mighty sea,
as Father of the Gods to every form.
- 5 Flow on, O Soma, radiant for the
Gods and Heaven and Earth and bless
our progeny.
- 6 Thou, bright Juice, art Sustainer of the
sky: flow, mighty, in accordance with
true Law.
- 7 Soma, flow splendid with thy copious
stream through the great fleece as in the
olden time.
- 8 Bom, led by men, joyous, and
purified, let the Light-finder make all
blessings flow:
- 9 Indu, while cleansed, keeping the
people safe, shall give us all possessions
for our own.
- 10 Flow on for wisdom, Soma, and for
power, as a strong courser bathed, to
win the prize.

11 The pressers purify this juice of
thine, the Soma, for delight, and lofty
fame

12 They deck the Gold-hued Infant,
newlyborn, even Soma, Indu, in the
sieve for Gods.

13 Fair Indu hath flowed on for
rapturous joy, Sage for good fortune in
the waters' lap.

14 He bears the beauteous name of
Indra, that wherewith he overcame all
demon foes.

15 All Deities are wont to drink of him,
pressed by the men and blent with milk
and curds.

16 He hath flowed forth with thousand
streams effused, flowed through the
filter and the sheep's long wool.

17 With endless genial flow the Strong
hath run, purified by the waters, blent
with milk.

18 Pressed out with stones, directed by
the men, go forth, O Soma, into Indra's
throat.

19 The mighty Soma with a thousand
streams is poured to Indra through the
cleansing sieve.

20 Indu they balm with pleasant milky
juice for Indra, for the Steer, for his
delight.

21 Lightly, for sheen, they cleanse thee
for the Gods, gold-coloured, wearing
water as thy robe.

22 Indu to Indra streams, yea,
downward streams, Strong, flowing to
the floods, and mingling -there.

Hymn 110

पर्युषु पर धन्व वाजसातये परिवर्त्राणि
सक्षणिः ।

दविषस्तरध्या रणया न ईयसे ॥

अनु हि तवा सुतं सोम मदामसि महे
समर्यराज्ये ।

वाजानभि पवमान पर गाहसे ॥

अजीजनो हि पवमान सूर्य विधारे

शक्मना पयः ।
 गोजीरया रंहमानः पुरन्ध्या ॥
 अजीजनो अम्त मर्त्येष्व रतस्य
 धर्मन्नम्तस्य चारुणः ।
 सदासरो वाजमछा सनिष्यदत ॥
 अभ्य-अभि हि शरवसा ततर्दिथोत्सं न
 कं चिज्जनपानमक्षितम ।
 शर्याभिर्न भरमाणो गभस्त्योः ॥
 आर्दी के चित पश्यमानास आप्यं
 वसुरुचो दिव्या अभ्यनूषत ।
 वारं न देवः सविता वयूर्णुते ॥
 तवे सोम परथमा वर्कबर्हिषो महे वाजाय
 शरवसे धियन्दधुः ।
 स तवं नो वीर वीर्याय चोदय ॥
 दिवः पीयूषं पूर्य यदुक्थ्यं महो गाहाद
 दिव आनिरधुक्षत ।
 इन्द्रमभि जायमानं समस्वरन ॥
 अध यदिमे पवमान रोदसी इमा च विश्वा
 भुवनाभि मज्मना ।
 यूथे न निष्ठा वर्षभो वि तिष्ठसे ॥
 सोमः पुनानो अव्यये वारे शिशुर्न
 करीळन पवमानो अक्षाः ।
 सहस्रधारः शतवाज इन्दुः ॥
 एष पुनानो मधुमान रतावेन्द्रायेन्दुः पवते
 सवादुर्मुर्मिः ।
 वाजसनिर्वरिवोविद वयोधाः ॥
 स पवस्व सहमानः पर्तन्यून सेधन
 रक्षांस्यप दुर्गहाणि ।
 सवायुधः सासहान सोम शत्रून् ॥
 paryū śu pra dhanva vājasātaye pari
 vṛtrāṇi sakṣaṇiḥ ।
 dviṣastaradhyā ṛṇayā na īyase ॥
 anu hi tvā sutaṃ soma madāmasi mahe
 samaryarājye ।
 vājānabhi pavamāna pra ghāhase ॥
 ajjano hi pavamāna sūryaṃ vidhāre
 śakmanā payah ।

ghojīrayā raṃhamānaḥ purandhyā ॥
 ajjano amṛta martyeṣvā ṛtasya
 dharmannamṛtasya cāruṇaḥ ।
 sadāsaro vājamachā saniṣyadat ॥
 abhy-abhi hi śravasā tatardithotsaṃ na
 kaṃ cijjanapānamakṣitam ।
 śaryābhirna bharamāṇo ghabhastyoh ॥
 ādīm ke cit paśyamānāsa āpyaṃ
 vasuruco divyā abhyanuṣata ।
 vāraṃ na devaḥ savitā vyūrṇute ॥
 tve soma prathamā vṛktabarhiṣo mahe
 vājāya śravase dhiyandadhuh ।
 sa tvaṃ no vīra vīryāya codaya ॥
 divaḥ pīyūṣaṃ pūrvaṃ yadukthyaṃ
 maho ghāhād diva āniradhukṣata ।
 indramabhi jāyamānaṃ samasvaran ॥
 adha yadime pavamāna rodasī imā ca
 viśvā bhuvanābhi majmanā ।
 yūthe na niṣṭhā vṛṣabho vi tiṣṭhase ॥
 somaḥ punāno avyaye vāre śisurna
 krīḷan pavamāno akṣāḥ ।
 sahasradhāraḥ śatavāja induh ॥
 eṣa punāno madhumān
 ṛtāvendraṇyenduḥ pavate svādūrūrmih ।
 vājasanirvarivovid vayodhāḥ ॥
 sa pavasva sahamānaḥ pṛtanyūn sedhan
 rakṣāṃsyapa durghahāṇi ।
 svāyudhaḥ sāsahvān soma śatrūn ॥

HYMN CX

Soma Pavamana

1. O'ERPOWERING Vrtras, forward
run to win great strength:
Thou speedest to subdue like one
exacting debts.
- 2 In thee, effused, O Soma, we rejoice
ourselves for great supremacy in fight.
Thou, Pavamana, enterest into mighty
deeds,
- 3 O Pavamana, thou didst generate the
Sun, and spread the moisture out with
power,
Hasting to us with plenty vivified with
milk.
- 4 Thou didst produce him, Deathless

God mid mortal men for maintenance of

Law and lovely Amṛta:

Thou evermore hast moved making
strength flow to us.

5 All round about hast thou with glory
pierced for us as 'twere a never-failing
well for men to drink,

Borne on thy way in fragments from the
presser's arms.

6 Then, beautifully radiant, certain
Heavenly Ones, have sung to him their
kinship as they looked thereon,
And Savitar the God opens as 'twere a
stall.

7 Soma, the men of old whose grass
was trimmed addressed the hymn to
thee for mighty strength and for
renown:

So, Hero, urge us onward to heroic
power.

8 They have drained forth from out the
great depth of the sky the old primeval
milk of heaven that claims the laud:
They lifted up their voice to Indra at his
birth.

9 As long as thou, O Pavamana, art
above this earth and heaven and all
existence in thy might,
Thou standest like a Bull the chief amid
the herd.

10 In the sheep's wool hath Soma
Pavamana flowed, while they cleanse
him, like a playful infant,
Indu with hundred powers and hundred
currents.

11 Holy and sweet, while purified, this
Indu flows on, a wave of pleasant taste,
to Indra,-
Strength-winner, Treasure-finder, Life.
bestower.

12 So flow thou on, subduing our
assailants, chasing the demons hard to
beencountered,
Well-armed and conquering our foes, O
Soma.

Hymn 111

अया रुचा हरिण्या पुनानो विश्वा दवेषांसि

तरति सवयुग्वभिः सूरौ न सवयुग्वभिः ।

धारा सुतस्य रोचते पुनानो अरुषो हरिः ।

विश्वा यद रूपा परियात्य रक्वभिः

ससास्येभिरक्वभिः ॥

तवं तयत पणीनां विदो वसु सं

मात्रिर्मर्जयसि सव आ दम रतस्य

धीतिभिर्दमे । परावतो न साम तद

यत्रारणन्ति धीतयः ।

तरिधातुभिररुषीभिर्वयो दधे रोचमानो

वयो दधे ॥

पूर्वामनु परदिशं याति चेकितत सं

रश्मिभिर्यतते दर्शतो रथो दैव्यो दर्शतो

रथः । अगमन्नुक्थानि पौंस्येन्द्रं जैत्राय

हर्षयन ।

वज्रश्च यद भवथो

अनपच्युतासमत्स्वनपच्युता ॥

ayā rucā hariṇyā punāno viśvā

dveṣāṃsi tarati svayughvabhiḥ sūro na

svayughvabhiḥ | dhārā sutasya rocate

punāno aruṣo hariḥ |

viśvā yad rūpā pariyāty ṛkvabhiḥ

saptāsyebhirkvabhiḥ ॥

tvaṃ tyat paṇīnāṃ vido vasu saṃ

mātr̥bhirmarjayasi sva ā dama ṛtasya

dhītibhirdame | parāvato na sāma tad

yatrāraṇanti dhītayaḥ |

tridhātubhiraruṣībhīrvayo dadhe

rocamāno vayo dadhe ॥

pūrvāmanu pradiśaṃ yāti cekitat saṃ

raśmibhīryatate darśato ratho daivyo

darśato rathaḥ | aghmannukthāni

pauṃsyendraṃ jaitrāya harṣayan |

vajraśca yad bhavatho

anapacyutāsamatsvanapacyutā ॥

HYMN CXI

Soma Pavamana

1. WITH this his golden splendour
purifying him, he with his own allies
subdues all enemies, as Sara with his
own allies.

Cleansing himself with stream of juice
he shines forth yellow-hued and red,
when with the praisers he encompasses
all forms, with praisers having seven
mouths.

2 That treasure of the Panis thou
discoveredst; thou with thy mothers
deckest thee in thine abode, with songs
of worship in thine home.

As 'twere from far, the hymn is heard,
where holy songs resound in joy. He
with the ruddy-hued, threefold hath won
life-power, he, glittering, hath won life-
power.

3 He moves intelligent, directed to the
East. The very beauteous car rivals the
beams of light, the beautiful celestial
car.

Hymns, lauding manly valour, came,
inciting Indra to success, that ye may be
unconquered, both thy bolt and thou,
both be unconquered in the war.

Hymn 112

नानानं वा उ नो धियो वि वरतानि

जनानाम् ।

तक्षा रिष्टं रुतं भिषग बरह्मा

सुन्वन्तमिच्छतीन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥

जरतीभिरोषधीभिः पर्णेभिः शकुनानाम् ।

कार्मारो

अश्मभिर्द्युभिर्हिरण्यवन्तमिच्छतीन्द्रायेन्दो

परि सरव ॥

कारुरहं ततो भिषगुपलप्रक्षिणी नना ।

नानाधियोवसूयवो.अनु गा इव

तस्थिमेन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥

अश्वो वोळ्हा सुखं रथं हसनामुपमन्त्रिणः

|

शेषो रोमण्वन्तौ भेदौ वारिन मण्डूक

इच्छतीन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥

nānānam vā u no dhiyo vi vratāni
janānām |

takṣā riṣṭam rutam bhiṣagh brahmā
sunvantamichatīndrāyendo pari srava ||

jaratībhiroṣadhībhiḥ parṇebhiḥ

śakunānām |

kārmāro

aśmabhirdyubhirhiraṇyavantamichatīnd
rāyendo pari srava ||

kāsuraham tato bhiṣaghupalaprakṣiṇī
nanā |

nānādhiyovasūyavo.anu ghā iva
tasthimendrāyendo pari srava ||

aśvo volhā sukham ratham

hasanāmupamantriṇaḥ |

śepo romaṇvantau bhedau vārin

maṇḍūka ichatīndrāyendo pari srava ||

HYMN CXII

Soma Pavamana

1. WE all have various thoughts and
plans, and diverse are the ways of men.
The Brahman seeks the worshipper,
wright seeks the cracked, and leech the
maimed. Flow, Indu, flow for Indra's
sake.

2 The smith with ripe and seasoned
plants, with feathers of the birds of air,
With stones, and with enkindled flames,
seeks him who hath a store of gold.

Flow, Indu, flow for Indra's sake.

3 A bard am I, my dad's a leech,
mammy lays corn upon the stones.
Striving for wealth, with varied plans,
we follow our desires like kine. Flow,
Indu, flow for Indra's sake.

4 The horse would draw an easy car,
gay hosts attract the laugh and jest.
The male desires his mate's approach,

the frog is eager for the flood, Flow,
Indu, flow for Indra's sake.

Hymn 113

शर्यणावति सोममिन्द्रः पिबतु वर्त्रहा ।
बलं दधान आत्मनि करिष्यन् वीर्यं
महदिन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
आ पवस्व दिशां पत आर्जीकात सोम
मीद्वः ।
रतवाकेन सत्येन शरद्धया तपसा सुत
इन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
पर्जन्यवृद्धं महिषं तं सूर्यस्य दुहिताभरत ।
तं गन्धर्वाः परत्यग्रभणन तं सोमे
रसमादधुरिन्द्रायेन्दोपरि सरव ॥
रतं वदन्तद्युम्न सत्यं वदन सत्यकर्मन
।
शरद्धां वदन सोम राजन धात्रा सोम
परिष्कृत इन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
सत्यमुग्रस्य बर्हतः सं सरवन्ति संस्रवाः ।
सं यन्ति रसिनो रसाः पुनानो बरह्मणा
हर इन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
यत्र बरह्मा पवमान छन्दस्यां वाचं वदन ।
गराव्णा सोमे महीयते सोमेनानन्दं
जनयन्निन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
यत्र ज्योतिरजस्रं यस्मिन् लोके
सर्वहितम् ।
तस्मिन् मां धेहि पवमानाम्ते लोके
अक्षित इन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
यत्र राजा वैवस्वतो यत्रावरोधनं दिवः ।
यत्रामूर्यहतीरापस्तत्र माममृतं
कर्धीन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
यत्रानुकामं चरणं तरिनाके तरिदिवे दिवः
।
लोका यत्र ज्योतिष्मन्तस्तत्र माममृतं
कर्धीन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥

यत्र कामा निकामाश्च यत्र बरध्नस्य
विष्टपम् ।
सवधा च यत्र तर्प्तिश्च तत्र माममृतं
कर्धीन्द्रायेन्दो परिस्रव ॥
यत्रानन्दाश्च मोदाश्च मुदः परमुद आसते ।
कामस्य यत्रासाः कामास्तत्र माममृतं
कर्धीन्द्रायेन्दो परि सरव ॥
śaryaṇāvati somamindraḥ pibatu vṛtrahā
।
balaṁ dadhāna ātmani kariṣyan vīryaṁ
mahadindrāyendo pari srava ॥
ā pavasva diśāṁ pata ārjīkāt soma
mīdhwah ।
ṛtavākena satyena śraddhayā tapasā suta
indrāyendo pari srava ॥
parjanyaṽṛddhaṁ mahiṣaṁ taṁ
sūryasya duhitābharat ।
taṁ ghandharvāḥ pratyagr̥bhṇan taṁ
some rasamādadhurindrāyendopari
srava ॥
ṛtaṁ vadannṛtadyumna satyaṁ vadan
satyakarman ।
śraddhāṁ vadan soma rājan dhātrā
soma pariṣkr̥ta indrāyendo pari srava ॥
satyamughrasya br̥hataḥ saṁ sravanti
saṁsravāḥ ।
saṁ yanti rasino rasāḥ punāno
brahmaṇā hara indrāyendo pari srava ॥
yatra brahmā pavamāna chandasyāṁ
vācaṁ vadan ।
ghrāvṇā some mahīyate somenānandaṁ
janayannindrāyendo pari srava ॥
yatra jyotirajasraṁ yasmin loke
svarhitam ।
tasmin māṁ dhehi pavamānāmṛte loke
akṣita indrāyendo pari srava ॥
yatra rājā vaivasvato yatrāvarodhanaṁ
divaḥ ।
yatrāmūryahvatīrāpastatra māmamṛtaṁ
kṛdhindrāyendo pari srava ॥
yatrānukāmaṁ caraṇaṁ trināke tridive
divaḥ ।
lokā yatra jyotiṣmantastatra
māmamṛtaṁ kṛdhindrāyendo pari srava
॥

yatra kāmā nikāmāśca yatra bradhnasya
 viṣṭapam |
 svadhā ca yatra tṛptiśca tatra
 māmamṛtaṃ kṛdhīndrāyendo parisrava
 ||
 yatrānandāśca modāśca mudaḥ pramuda
 āsate |
 kāmasya yatrāptāḥ kāmāstatra
 māmamṛtaṃ kṛdhīndrāyendo pari srava
 ||

HYMN CXIII

Soma Pavamana

1. LET Vṛtra-slaying Indra drink Soma
 by Saryanavan's side,
 Storing up vigour in his heart, prepared
 to do heroic deeds. Flow, Indu, flow for
 Indra's sake.
- 2 Lord of the Quarters, flow thou on,
 boon Soma, from Arjika land,
 Effused with ardour and with faith, and
 the true hymn of sacrifice. Flow, Indu,
 flow for Indra's sake.
- 3 Hither hath Surya's Daughter brought
 the wild Steer whom Parjanya nursed.
 Gandharvas have seized bold of him,
 and in the Soma laid the juice. Flow,
 Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
- 4 Splendid by Law! declaring Law,
 truthspeaking, truthful in thy works,
 Enouncing faith, King Soma! thou, O
 Soma, whom thy maker decks. Flow,
 Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
- 5 Together flow the meeting streams of
 him the Great and truly Strong.
 The juices of the juicy meet. Made pure
 by prayer, O Golden-hued, flow, Indu,
 flow for Indra's sake.
- 6 O Pavamana, where the priest, as he
 recites the rhythmic prayer,
 Lords it o'er Soma with the stone, with
 Soma bringing forth delight, flow, Indu,
 flow for Indra's sake.
- 7 O Pavarnana, place me in that
 deathless, undecaying world
 Wherein the light of heaven is set, and
 everlasting lustre shines. Flow, Indu,

- flow for Indra's sake.
- 8 Make me immortal in that realm
 where dwells the King, Vivasvan's Son,
 Where is the secret shrine of heaven,
 where are those waters young and fresh.
 Flow, Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
 - 9 Make me immortal in that realm
 where they move even as they list,
 In the third sphere of inmost heaven
 where lucid worlds are full of light.
 Flow, Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
 - 10 Make me immortal in that realm of
 eager wish and strong desire,
 The region of the radiant Moon, where
 food and full delight are found. Flow,
 Indu, flow for Indra's sake:
 - 11 Make me immortal in that realm
 where happiness and transports, where
 Joys and felicities combine, and longing
 wishes are fulfilled. Flow, Indu, flow
 for Indra's sake.

Hymn 114

- य इन्द्रोः पवमानस्यानु धामान्यक्रमीत |
 तमाहुः सुप्रजा इति यस्ते सोमाविधन
 मन इन्द्रायेन्द्रो परि सरव ||
 रषे मन्त्रक्रतां सतोमैः कश्यपोद्धयन गिरः
 |
 सोमंनमस्य राजानं यो जज्ञे वीरुधां
 पतिरिन्द्रायेन्द्रो परिस्रव ||
 सप्त दिशो नानासूर्याः सप्त होतार रत्विजः
 |
 देवा आदित्या ये सप्त तेभिः सोमाभि रक्ष
 न इन्द्रायेन्द्रो परि सरव ||
 यत ते राजञ्छृतं हविस्तेन सोमाभि रक्ष
 नः |
 अरातीवा मा नस्तारीन मो च नः किं
 चनाममदिन्द्रायेन्द्रो परिस्रव ||
 ya indoḥ pavamānasyānu
 dhāmānyakramīt |
 tamāhuḥ suprajā iti yaste somāvidhan
 mana indrāyendo pari srava ||

ṛṣe mantrakṛtām stomaiḥ
 kaśyapodvardhayan ghiraḥ |
 somaṁnamasya rājānaṁ yo jajñe
 vīrudhāṁ patirindrāyendo parisrava ||
 sapta diśo nānāsūryāḥ sapta hotāra
 ṛtvijah |
 devā ādityā ye sapta tebhīḥ somābhi
 rakṣa na indrayendo pari srava ||
 yat te rājāñchṛtaṁ havistena somābhi
 rakṣa naḥ |
 arātīvā mā nastārīn mo ca naḥ kiṁ
 canāmamadindrāyendo parisrava ||

HYMN CXIV

Soma Pavamana

1. THE man who walketh as the Laws
 of Indu Pavamana bid,-
 Men call him rich in children, him, O
 Soma, who hath met thy thought. Flow,
 Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
- 2 Kasyapa, Rsi, lifting up thy voice with
 hymn-composers' lauds,
 Pav reverence to King Soma born the
 Sovran Ruler of the plants. Flow, Indu,
 flow for Indra's sake.
- 3 Seven regions have their several Suns;
 the ministering priests are seven;
 Seven are the Aditya Deities,-with
 these, O Soma, guard thou us. Flow,
 Indu, flow for Indra's sake.
- 4 Guard us with this oblation which,
 King Soma, hath been dressed for thee.

BOOK 10

Hymn 1

अग्रे बर्हन्नुषसामूर्ध्वो अस्थान
 निर्जगन्वान तमसोज्योतिषागात |
 अग्निर्भानुना रुशता सवडग आ
 जातोविश्वा सन्नान्यप्राः ||
 स जातो गर्भो असि रोदस्योरग्ने

चारुर्विभ्त ओषधीषु |
 चित्रः शिशुः परि तमांस्यकून पर
 माभ्यो अधिकनिकदत गाः ||
 विष्णुरित्था परममस्य विद्वाज जातो
 बर्हन्नभि पातिन्तीयम |
 आसा यदस्य पयो अकृत सवं सचेतसो
 अभ्यर्चन्त्यत्र ||
 अत उ तवा पितुभ्तो जनित्रीरन्नाद्र्धं
 प्रति चरन्त्यन्नैः |
 ता ई परत्येषि पुनरन्यरूपा असि तवं
 विक्षुमानुषीषु होता ||
 होतारं चित्रथमध्वरस्य यज्ञस्य-यज्ञस्य
 केतुरुशन्तम |
 परत्यर्थि देवस्य-देवस्य मद्वा शरिया
 तवग्निमतिथिं जनानाम ||
 स तु वस्त्राण्यध पेशनानि वसानो
 अग्निर्नाभाप्रिथ्याः |
 अरुषो जातः पद इळायाः पुरोहितो
 राजन्यक्षीह देवान ||
 आ हि दयावाप्रिथिवी अग्न उभे सदा पुत्रो
 न मातरातन्थ |
 पर याह्यछोशतो यविष्ठाथा वह
 सहस्येहदेवान ||
 aghre bṛhannuṣasāmūrdhvo asthān
 nirjaghanvān tamaso jyotiṣāghāt |
 aghnirbhānuna ruśatā svañgha ā
 jāto viśvā sadmānyaprāḥ ||
 sa jāto gharbho asi rodasyoraghne
 cārurvibhṛta oṣadhīṣu |
 citraḥ śīsuḥ pari tamāṁsyaktūn pra
 mātr̥bhyo adhikanikradat ghāḥ ||
 viṣṇurithā paramamasya vidvāñ jāto
 bṛhannabhi pātitr̥īyam |
 āsā yadasya payo akrata svaṁ sacetaso
 abhyarcantyatra ||
 ata u tvā pitubhṛto janitr̥irannāvṛdham
 prati carantyanaiḥ |
 tā īṁ pratyeṣi punaranyarūpā asi tvaṁ
 vikṣumānuṣīṣu hotā ||

hotāraṃ citrarathamadhvarasya
 yajñasya-yajñasya ketuṃruśantam |
 pratyarthim devasya-devasya mahnā
 śriyā tvaghnimatithim janānām ||
 sa tu vastrānyadha peśanāni vasāno
 aghnirnābhāpṛthivyāḥ |
 aruṣo jātaḥ pada iḷāyāḥ purohito
 rājanyakṣīha devān ||
 ā hi dyāvāpṛthivī aghna ubhe sadā putro
 na mātārātatantha |
 pra yāhyachośato yaviṣṭhāthā vaha
 sahasyehadevān ||

HYMN I

Agni

1. HIGH hath the Mighty risen before
 the dawning, and come to us with light
 from out the darkness.
 Fair-shapen Agni with white-shining
 splendour hath filled at birth all human
 habitations.
- 2 Thou, being born, art Child of Earth
 and Heaven, parted among the plants in
 beauty, Agni!
 The glooms of night thou, Brilliant
 Babe, subduest, and art come forth, loud
 roaring, from thy Mothers.
- 3 Here, being manifested, lofty Visnu,
 full wise, protects his own supremest
 station.
 When they have offered in his mouth
 their sweet milk, to him with one accord
 they sing forth praises.
- 4 Thence bearing food the Mothers
 come to meet thee, with food for thee
 who givest food its increase.
 These in their altered form again thou
 meetest. Thou art Invoking Priest in
 homes of mortals.
- 5 Priest of the holy rite, with car that
 glitters, refulgent Banner of each act of
 worship,
 Sharing every God through might
 and glory, even Agni Guest of men I
 summon hither.
- 6 So Agni stands on earth's most central

station, invested in well-decorated
 garments.
 Born, red of hue, where men pour out
 libations, O King, as great High Priest
 bring the Gods hither.
 7 Over the earth and over heaven, O
 Agni, thou, Son, hast ever spread above
 thy Parents.
 Come, Youthfullest! to those who long
 to meet thee, and hither bring the Gods,
 O Mighty Victor.

Hymn 2

पिप्रीहि देवानुशतो यविष्ठ विद्वान्
 रतून्नुपतेयजेह ।
 ये दैव्या रत्विजस्तेभिरग्ने तवं
 होतृणामस्यायजिष्ठः ॥
 वेषि होत्रमुत पोत्रं जनानां मन्धातासि
 दरविणोदार्तावा ।
 सवाहा वयं कर्णवामा हवींषि देवो
 देवान्यजत्वग्निरर्हन् ॥
 आ देवानामपि पन्थामगन्म यच्छक्नवाम
 तदनुप्रवोळुम ।
 अग्निर्विद्वान् स यजात सेदु होता सो
 अध्वरांस रतून् कल्पयाति ॥
 यद वो वयं परमिनाम वरतानि विदुषं
 देवाविदुष्टरासः ।
 अग्निष तद विश्वमा पर्णाति
 विद्वान्येभिर्देवान् रतुभिः कल्पयाति ॥
 यत पाकत्रा मनसा दीनदक्षा न यज्ञस्य
 मन्वतेमर्त्यासः ।
 अग्निष तद धोता करतुविद
 विजानन्यजिष्ठो देवान् रतुशो यजाति ॥
 विश्वेषां ह्यध्वराणामनीकं चित्रं केतुं
 जनितात्वा जजान ।
 स आ यजस्व नर्वतीरनु कषा सपार्हीषिः
 कषुमतीर्विश्वजन्याः ॥

यं तवा दयावाप्तिवी यं तवापस्त्वष्टा यं
तवासुजनिमा जजान |

पन्थामनु परविद्वान्पित्र्याणं द्युमदग्ने
समिधानो वि भाहि ||

piprīhi devānuśato yaviṣṭha vidvān
ṛtūnrtupateyajeha |
ye daivyā ṛtvijastebhiraghne tvam
hotṛnāmasyāyajiṣṭhaḥ ||
veṣi hotramuta potram janānām
mandhātāsi draviṇodāṛtāvā |
svāhā vayam kṛṇavāmā havīmṣi devo
devānyajatvagnirarhan ||
ā devānāmapi panthāmaghanma
yacchaknavāma tadanupravolum |
aghnirvidvān sa yajāt sedu hotā so
adhvarāmṣa ṛtūn kalpayāti ||
yad vo vayam pramināma vratāni
viduṣam devāviduṣtarāsaḥ |
aghniṣ ṭad viśvamā prṇāti
vidvānyebhirdevān ṛtubhiḥ kalpayāti ||
yat pākatrā manasā dīnadakṣā na
yajñasya manvatemartyāsaḥ |
aghniṣ ṭad dhotā kratuvid
vijānanyajiṣṭho devān ṛtuśo yajāti ||
viśveṣām hyadhvarāṇāmanīkam citram
ketum janitātvā jajāna |
sa ā yajasva nṛvatīranu kṣā spārhāiṣaḥ
kṣumatīrviśvajanyāḥ ||
yam tvā dyāvapṛthivī yam tvāpastvaṣṭā
yam tvāsujanimā jajāna |
panthāmanu pravidvānpitryāṇam
dyumadaghne samidhāno vi bhāhi ||

HYMN II

Agni

1. GLADDEN the yearning Gods, O
thou Most Youthful: bring them, O
Lord of Seasons, knowing seasons,
With all the Priests Celestial, O Agni.
Best worshipper art thou of all Invokers.
2 Thine is the Herald's, thine the
Cleanser's office, thinker art thou,
wealth-giver, true to Order.
Let us with Svaha offer up oblations,

and Agni, worthy God, pay the Gods
worship.

3 To the Gods' pathway have we
travelled, ready to execute what work
we may accomplish.

Let Agni, for he knows, complete the
worship. He is the Priest: let him fix
rites and seasons.

4 When we most ignorant neglect the
statutes of you, O Deities with whom is
knowledge,

Wise Agni shall correct our faults and
failings, skilled to assign each God his
fitting season.

5 When, weak in mind, of feeble
understanding, mortals bethink them not
of sacrificing,

Then shall the prudent and discerning
Agni worship the Gods, best
worshipper, in season.

6 Because the Father hath produced
thee, Leader of all our solemn rites,
their brilliant Banner:

So win by worship pleasant homes
abounding in heroes, and rich food to
nourish all men.

7 Thou whom the Heaven and Earth,
thou whom the Waters, and Tvastar,
maker of fair things, created,

Well knowing, all along the Fathers'
pathway, shine with resplendent light,
enkindled, Agni.

Hymn 3

इनो राजन्नरतिः समिद्धो रौद्रो दक्षाय
सुषुमानदर्शि |

चिकिद वि भाति भासा बर्हतासिक्नीमेति
रुशतीमपाजन ||

कर्ष्णा यदेनीमभि वर्षसा भूज्जनयन
योषाम्ब्रहतः पितुर्जाम |

ऊर्ध्व भानुं सूर्यस्य सतभायन्दिवो
वसुभिररतिर्वि भाति ||

भद्रो भद्रया सचमान आगात सवसारं
जारो अभ्येतिपश्चात् |

सुप्रकेतैर्युभिरग्निर्वितिष्ठन रुशद्विर्वर्णैरभि
राममस्थात ॥

अस्य यामासो बर्हतो न वग्नून्निधाना

अग्नेः सख्युःशिवस्य ।

इड्यस्य वष्णो बर्हतः सवासो भामासो

यामन्नक्तवशिकित्रे ॥

सवना न यस्य भामासः पवन्ते

रोचमानस्य बर्हतःसुदिवः ।

जयेष्टेभिर्यस्तेजिष्ठैः

करीलुमद्विर्वर्षिष्ठेभिर्भानुभिर्नक्षति दयाम ॥

अस्य शुष्मासो दद्रुशानपवेर्जेहमानस्य

सवनयन नियुद्धिः ।

परत्नेभिर्यो रुशद्विर्देवतमो वि

रेभद्विररतिर्भाति विभ्वा ॥

स आ वक्षि महि न आ च सत्सि

दिवस्त्रिथ्योररतिर्युवत्योः ।

अग्निः सुतुकः सुतुकेभिरश्वै

रभस्वद्धीरभस्वानेह गम्याः ॥

ino rājannaratiḥ samiddho raudro

dakṣāya suṣumānadarśi |

cikid vi bhāti bhāsā bṛhatāsiknīmeti

ruśatīmapājan |

kr̥ṣṇām yadenīmabhi varpasā

bhūjjanayan yoṣāmbṛhataḥ piturjām |

ūrdhvaṃ bhānuṃ sūryasya

stabhāyandivo vasubhiraratirvi bhāti ||

bhadro bhadrayā sacamāna āghāt

svasāraṃ jāro abhyetipaścāt |

supraketairdyubhiraghnirvitiṣṭhan

ruśadbhirvarṇairabhi rāmamasthāt ||

asya yāmāso bṛhato na vaghnūnindhānā

aghneḥ sakhyuḥśivasya |

idyasya vṛṣṇo bṛhataḥ svāso bhāmāso

yāmannaktavaścikitre ||

svanā na yasya bhāmāsaḥ pavante

rocamānasya bṛhataḥsudivaḥ |

jyeṣṭhebhiryastejiṣṭhaiḥ

krīlumadbhirvarṣiṣṭhebhīrbhānubhīrnak

ṣati dyām |

asya śuṣmāso

dadṛśānapaverjehamānasya svanayan

niyudbhiḥ |
pratnebhīryo ruśadbhirdevatamo vi
rebhadbhīraratirbhāti vibhvā ||
sa ā vakṣi mahi na ā ca satsi
divaspr̥thivyoraratiryuvatyoh |
aghniḥ sutukaḥ sutukebhīraśvai
rabhasvadbhīrabhasvāneha ghamyāḥ ||

HYMN III

Agni

1. O KING, the potent and terrific
envoy, kindled for strength, is manifest
in beauty.

He shines, all-knowing, with his lotty
splendour: chasing black Night he
comes with white-rayed Morning.

2 Having o'ercome the glimmering
Black with beauty, and bringing forth
the dame the Great Sire's Daughter,
Holding aloft the radiant light of Surya,
as messenger of heaven he shines with
treasures.

3 Attendant on the Blessed Dame the
Blessed hath come: the Lover followeth
his Sister.

Agni, far-spreading with conspicuous
lustre, hath compassed Night with
whitelyshining garments.

4 His goings-forth kindle as 'twere high
voices the goings of the auspicious
Friend of Agni.

The rays, the bright beams of the
strong-jawed, mighty, adorable Steer
are visible as he cometh.

5 Whose radiant splendours flow, like
sounds, about us, his who is lofty,
brilliant, and effulgent,

Who reaches heaven with best and
brightest lustres, sportive and piercing
even to the summit.

6 His powers, whose chariot fellies
gleam and glitter have loudly roared
while, as with teams, he hasted.

He, the most Godlike, far-extending
envoy, shines with flames ancient,
resonant, whitely-shining.

7 So bring us ample wealth: seat thee as

envoy of the two youthful Matrons,
Earth and Heaven.
Let Agni rapid with his rapid, horses,
impetuous with impetuous Steeds, come
hither.

Hymn 4

पर ते यक्षि पर त इयमि मन्म भुवो
यथा वन्द्यो नोहवेषु ।
धन्वन्निव परपा असि तवमग्न इयक्षवे
पूरवेप्रत्न राजन ॥
यं तवा जनासो अभि संचरन्ति गाव
उष्णमिव वरजंयविष्ठ ।
दूतो देवानामसि मर्त्यानामन्तर्महांश्वरसि
रोचनेन ॥
शिशुं न तवा जेन्यं वर्धयन्ती माता
बिभर्तिसचनस्यमाना ।
धनोरधि परवता यासि हर्यज्ञ
जिगीषसेपशुरिवावरुष्टः ॥
मूरा अमूर न वयं चिकित्वो महित्वमग्ने
तवमङ्ग वित्से ।
शये वद्विश्वरति जिह्वादान रेरिह्यते
युवतिंविशपतिः सन ॥
कूचिज्जायते सनयासु नव्यो वने तस्थौ
पलितो धूमकेतुः ।
अस्नातापो वर्षभो न पर वेति सचेतसो
यं पर्णयन्तमर्ताः ॥
तनूत्यजेव तस्करा वनर्गु
रशनाभिर्दशभिरभ्यधीताम ।
इयं ते अग्ने नव्यसी मनीषा युक्त्वा रथं
शुचयद्भिरङ्गैः ॥
बरह्म च ते जातवेदो नमश्चेयं च गीः
सदमिद्वर्धनी भूत ।
रक्षा णो अग्ने तनयानि तोका रक्षोत
नस्तन्वो अप्रयुञ्जन् ॥

pra te yakṣi pra ta iyarmi manma bhuvo
yathā vandyo nohaveṣu |
dhanvanniva prapā asī tvamaghna
iyakṣave pūravepratna rājan ||
yaṁ tvā janāso abhi saṁcaranti ghāva
uṣṇamiva vrajaṁyaviṣṭha |
dūto devānāmasi
martyānāmantarmahāṁścarasi rocanena
||
śīśuṁ na tvā janyaṁ vardhayantī mātā
bibhartisacanasyamānā |
dhanoradhi pravatā yāsi haryaṇ
jighīṣasepaśurivāvasṛṣṭaḥ ||
mūrā amūra na vayaṁ cikitvo
mahitvamaghne tvamaṅgha vitse |
śaye vavriṣcarati jihvayādan rerihiyate
yuvatiṁviśpatiḥ san ||
kūcijjāyate sanayāsu navyo vane tasthau
palito dhūmaketuḥ |
asnātāpo vṛṣabho na pra veti sacetaso
yaṁ parṇayantamartāḥ ||
tanūtyajeva taskarā vanarghu
raśanābhirdaśabhirabhyadhītām |
iyaṁ te aghne navyasī manīṣā yukṣvā
rathaṁna śucayadbhiraṅghaiḥ ||
brahma ca te jātavedo namaśceyaṁ ca
ghīḥ sadamidvardhanī bhūt |
rakṣā ṇo aghne tanayāni tokā rakṣota
nastanvo aprayuchan ||

HYMN IV

Agni

1. To thee will send praise and bring
oblation, as thou hast merited lauds
when we invoked thee.
A fountain in the desert art thou, Agni,
O Ancient King, to man who fain would
worship,
- 2 Thou unto whom resort the gathered
people, as the kine seek the warm stall,
O Most Youthful.
Thou art the messenger of Gods and
mortals, and goest glorious with thy
light between them.
- 3 Making thee grow as 'twere some
noble infant, thy Mother nurtures thee

with sweet affection.

Over the desert slopes thou passest
longing, and seekest, like some beast set
free, thy fodder.

4 Foolish are we, O Wise and free from
error: verily, Agni, thou dost know thy
grandeur.

There lies the form: he moves and licks,
and swallows, and, as House-Lord,
kisses the Youthful Maiden.

5 He rises ever fresh in ancient fuel:
smoke-bannered, gray, he makes the
wood his dwelling.

No swimmer, Steer, he presses through
the waters, and to his place accordant
mortals bear him.

6 Like thieves who risk their lives and
haunt the forest, the twain with their ten
girdles have secured him.

This is a new hymn meant for thee, O
Agni: yoke as it were thy car with parts
that glitter.

7 Homage and prayer are thine, O
Jatavedas, and this my song shall
evermore exalt thee.

Agni, protect our children and
descendants, and guard with ever-
watchful care our bodies.

Hymn 5

एकः समुद्रो धरुणो रयीणामस्मद धर्दो
भूरिजन्मा विचष्टे ।

सिषक्त्यूधर्निण्योरुपस्थ उत्सस्य
मध्येनिहितं पदं वेः ॥

समानं नीळं वर्षणो वसानाः सं जग्मिरे
महिषार्वतीभिः ।

रतस्य पदं कवयो नि पान्ति गुहा
नामानिदधिरे पराणि ॥

रतायिनी मायिनी सं दधाते मित्वा शिशुं
जज्ञतुर्वर्धयन्ती ।

विश्वस्य नाभिं चरतो धरुवस्य
कवेश्चित्तन्तुं मनसा वियन्तः ॥

रतस्य हि वर्तनयः सुजातमिषो वाजाय

परदिवःसचन्ते ।

अधीवासं रोदसी वावसाने घर्तैरन्नैर्वावधाते
मधूनाम ॥

सप्त सवसूरुषीर्वावशानो विद्वान् मध्व
उज्जभाराद्रशे कम ।

अन्तर्यमे अन्तरिक्षे पुराजा इछन्
वव्रिमविदत्पूषणस्य ॥

सप्त मर्यादाः

कवयस्ततक्षुस्तासामेकामिदभ्यंहुरो गात ।
आयोर्ह सकम्भ उपमस्य नीळे पथांविसर्गे
धरुणेषु तस्थौ ॥

असच्च सच्च परमे वयोमन दक्षस्य
जन्मन्नदितेरुपस्थे ।

अग्निर्ह नः पर थमजा रतस्य पूर्व
आयुनि वर्षभश्चधेनुः ॥

ekaḥ samudro dharuṇo rayīṇāmasmad
dhṛdo bhūrijanmā vicaṣṭe ।

siṣaktyūdharniṇyorupastha utsasya
madhyenihitaṁ padaṁ veḥ ॥

samānaṁ nīlaṁ vṛṣaṇo vasānāḥ saṁ
jaghmire mahiṣāarvatībhiḥ ।

ṛtasya padaṁ kavayo ni pānti ghuḥā
nāmānidadhire parāṇi ॥

ṛtāyinī māyinī saṁ dadhāte mitvā śīśuṁ
jajñaturvardhayantī ।

viśvasya nābhiṁ carato dhruvasya
kaveścittantuṁ manasā viyantaḥ ॥

ṛtasya hi vartanayaḥ sujātamiṣo vājāya
pradivaḥsacante ।

adhīvāsaṁ rodasī vāvasāne
ghṛtairannairvāvṛdhāte madhūnām ॥

sapta svasṛaruṣīrvāvaśāno vidvān
madhva ujjabhārādṛśe kam ।

antaryeme antarikṣe purājā ichan
vavrimavidatpūṣaṇasya ॥

sapta maryaḍāḥ
kavayastatakṣustāsāmekāmidabhyamhu
ro ghāt ।

āyorha skambha upamasya nīle
pathāṁvisarghe dharuṇeṣu tasthau ॥

asacca sacca parame vyoman dakṣasya
janmannaditerupasthe ।

aghnirha naḥ pra thamajā ṛtasya pūrva
āyuni vṛṣabhaścadhenuḥ ॥

HYMN V

Agni

1. HE only is the Sea, holder of
treasures: born many a time he views
the hearts within us.

He hides him in the secret couple's
bosom. The Bird dwells in the middle of
the fountain.

2 Inhabiting one dwelling-place in
common, strong Stallions and the Mares
have come together.

The sages guard the seat of Holy Order,
and keep the highest names concealed
within them.

3 The Holy Pair, of wondrous power,
have coupled: they formed the Infant,
they who bred produced him.

The central point of all that moves and
moves not, the while they wove the
Sage's thread with insight

4 For tracks of Order and refreshing
viands attend from ancient times the
goodly Infant.

Wearing him as a mantle, Earth and
Heaven grow strong by food of pleasant
drink and fatness.

5 He, calling loudly to the Seven red
Sisters, hath, skilled in sweet drink,
brought them to be looked on.

He, born of old, in middle air hath
halted, and sought and found the
covering robe of Pusan.

6 Seven are the pathways which the
wise have fashioned; to one of these
may come the troubled mortal.

He standeth in the dwelling of the
Highest, a Pillar, on sure ground where
paths are parted.

7 Not Being, Being in the highest
heaven, in Aditi's bosom and in Daksa's
birthplace,

Is Agni, our first-born of Holy Order,
the Milch-cow and the Bull in life's
beginning.

Hymn 6

अयं स यस्य शर्मन्नवोभिरग्नेरेधते

जरिताभिष्टौ ।

जयेष्टेभिर्यो भानुभिरषूणां पर्येति

परिवीतोविभावा ॥

यो भनुभिर्विभावा

विभात्यग्निर्देवेभिरतावाजस्रः ।

आ यो विवाय सख्या

सखिभ्यो.अपरिहृत्तो अत्यो न ससिः ॥

ईशे यो विश्वस्या देववीतेरीशे

विश्वायुरुषसोव्युष्टौ ।

आ यस्मिन् मना

हवींष्यग्नावरिष्टरथस्कभ्नाति शूषैः ॥

शूषेभिर्द्रो जुषाणो अर्केर्देवानछा

रघुपत्वाजिगाति ।

मन्द्रो होता स जुह्वा यजिष्ठः सम्मिक्षो

अग्निरा जिघर्ति देवान ॥

तमुस्मामिन्द्रं न रेजमानमग्निं

गीर्भिर्नमोभिराक्रणुध्वम ।

आ यं विप्रासो मतिभिर्गणन्ति

जातवेदसंजुह्वं सहानाम ॥

सं यस्मिन् विश्वा वसूनि जग्मुर्वाजे

नाश्वाःसप्तीवन्त एवैः ।

अस्मे ऊतीरिन्द्रवाततमा अर्वाचीनाग्न आ

कर्णुष्व ॥

अथा हयग्ने महा निषया सद्यो जज्ञानो

हव्यो बभूथ ।

तं ते देवासो अनु केतमायन्नधावर्धन्त

परथमासूमाः ॥

ayaṁ sa yasya

śarmannavobhiraghnereḍhate

jaritābhiṣṭau ।

jyeṣṭhebhīryo bhānubhirṣūṇāṁ paryeti

parivītovibhāvā ॥

yo bhanubhirvibhāvā

vibhātyaghnirdevebhirtāvājasrah |
 ā yo vivāya sakhyā
 sakhibhyo.aparihvṛto atyo na saptiḥ ||
 īśe yo viśvasyā devavīterīśe
 viśvāyuruṣasovyuṣtau |
 ā yasmin manā
 havīmṣyaghnāvariṣṭarathaskabhnāti
 śūṣaiḥ ||
 śūṣebhirvṛdho juṣāṇo arkairdevānachā
 raghupatvājighāti |
 mandro hotā sa juhvā yajīṣṭhaḥ
 sammiślo aghnirā jigharti devān ||
 tamusrāmindraṃ na rejamānamaghnim
 ghīrbhirnamobhirākṛṇudhvam |
 ā yaṃ viprāso matibhirghṛṇanti
 jātavedasaṃjuhvaṃ sahānām ||
 saṃ yasmin viśvā vasūni jaghmurvāje
 nāśvāḥsaptīvanta evaiḥ |
 asme ūtīrindravātata mā arvācīnāaghna ā
 kṛṇuṣva ||
 adhā hyaghe mahnā niśadyā sadyo
 jajñāno havyo babhūtha |
 taṃ te devāso anu
 ketamāyannadhāvardhanta
 prathamāsaūmāḥ ||

HYMN VI

Agni

1. THIS is that Agni, he by whose protection, favour, and help. the singer is successful;
 Who with the noblest flames of glowing fuel comes forth encompassed with far-spreading lustre.
- 2 Agni, the Holy One, the everlasting, who shines far beaming with celestial splendours;
 He who hath come unto his friends with friendship, like a fleet steed who never trips or stumbles.
- 3 He who is Lord of all divine oblation, shared by all living men at break of morning,
 Agni to whom our offerings are devoted, in whom rests he whose car, through might, is scatheless.

- 4 Increasing by his strength. while lauds content him, with easy flight unto the Gods he travels.
 Agni the cheerful Priest, best Sacrificer, balms with his tongue the Gods with whom he mingles.
- 5 With songs and adorations bring ye hither Agni who stirs himself at dawn like Indra,
 Whom sages laud with hymns as Jatavedas of those who wield the sacrificial ladle.
- 6 In whom all goodly treasures meet together, even as steeds and riders for the booty.
 Inclining hither bring us help, O Agni, even assistance most desired by Indra.
- 7 Yea, at thy birth, when thou hadst sat in glory, thou, Agni, wast the aim of invocations.
 The Gods came near, obedient to thy sunimons, and thus attained their rank as chief Protectors.

Hymn 7

- सवस्ति नो दिवो अग्ने पथिव्या
 विश्वायुर्धेहि यजथाय देव ।
 सचेमहि तव दस्म परकेतैरुष्या ण
 ऊरुभिर्देवशंसैः ॥
- इमा अग्ने मतयस्तुभ्यं जाता
 गोभिरश्वैरभि गर्णन्तिरधः ।
 यदा ते मर्तो अनु भोगमानड वसो
 दधानोमतिभिः सुजात ॥
- अग्निं मन्ये पितरमग्निमापिमग्निं
 भरातरं सदमित्सखायम ।
 अग्नेरनीकं बर्हतः सपर्यं दिवि शुक्रं यजतं
 सूर्यस्य ॥
- सिध्ना अग्ने धियो अस्मे सनुत्रीर्यं तरायसे
 दम आनित्यहोता ।
 रतवा स रोहिदश्वः
 पुरुक्षुर्युभिरस्माहभिर्वा ममस्तु ॥

दयुभिर्हितं मित्रमिव परयोगं परत्रं
 रत्विजमध्वरस्यजारम ।
 बाहुभ्यामग्निमायवो.अजनन्त विक्षु
 होतारं नयसादयन्त ॥
 सवयं यजस्व दिवि देव देवान किं ते
 पाकः कर्णवदप्रचेताः ।
 यथायज रतुभिर्देव देवानेवा यजस्वतन्वं
 सुजात ॥
 भवा नो अग्ने.अवितोत गोपा भवा
 वयस्क्रुत नोवयोधाः ।
 रास्वा च नः सुमहो हव्यदातिं तरास्वोत
 नस्तन्वो अप्रयुछन् ॥
 svasti no divo aghne pṛthivyā
 viśvāyurdhehi yajathāya deva |
 sacemahi tava dasma praketairuruṣyā ṇa
 urubhirdevaśaṃsaiḥ ॥
 imā aghne matayastubhyaṃ jātā
 ghobhiraśvairabhi ghr̥ṇantiradhaḥ |
 yadā te marto anu bhoghamānaḥ vaso
 dadhānomatibhiḥ sujāta ॥
 aghniṃ manye
 pitaramaghnimāpimaghnim bhrātaraṃ
 sadamitsakhāyam |
 aghneranīkaṃ bṛhataḥ saparyaṃ divi
 śukraṃyajataṃ sūryasya ॥
 sidhrā aghne dhiyo asme sanutrīryaṃ
 trāyase dama ānityahotā |
 ṛtavā sa rohidaśvaḥ
 puruḥṣurdyubhirasmāahabhirvāmamast
 u ॥
 dyubhirhitaṃ mitramiva prayoghaṃ
 pratnaṃ ṛtvijamadhvarasyajāram |
 bāhubhyāmaghnimāyavo.ajananta vikṣu
 hotāraṃ nyasādayanta ॥
 svayaṃ yajasva divi deva devān kiṃ te
 pākaḥ kṛṇavadapracetāḥ |
 yathāyaja ṛtubhirdeva devānevā
 yajasvatanvaṃ sujāta ॥
 bhavā no aghne.avitota ghopā bhavā
 vayaskṛduta novayodhāḥ |
 rāsvā ca naḥ sumaho havayadātiṃ
 trāsvota nantanvo aprayuchan ॥

HYMN VII

Agni

1. O AGNI, shared by all men living
bring us good luck for sacrifice from
earth and heaven.
With us be thine intelligence,
WonderWorker! Protect us, God, with
thy far-reaching blessings.
- 2 These hymns brought forth for thee, O
Agni, laud thee for bounteous gifts, with
cattle and with horses.
Good Lord, when man from thee hath
gained enjoyment, by hymns, O
noblyborn, hath he obtained it.
- 3 Agni I deem my Kinsman and my
Father, count him my Brother and my
Friend for ever.
I honour as the face of lofty Agni in
heaven the bright and holy light of
Surya.
- 4 Effectual, Agni, are our prayers for
profit. He whom, at home thou, Priest
for ever, guardest
Is rich in food, drawn by red steeds, and
holy: by day and night to him shall all
be pleasant.
- 5 Men with their arms have generated
Agni, helpful as some kind friend,
adorned with splendours,
And stablished as Invoker mid the
people the ancient Priest the sacrifice's
lover.
- 6 Worship, thyself, O God, the Gods in
heaven: what, void of knowledge, shall
the fool avail thee?
As thou, O God, hast worshipped Gods
by seasons, so, nobly-born! to thine own
self pay worship.
- 7 Agni, be thou our Guardian and
Protector bestow upon us life and vital
vigour.
Accept, O Mighty One, the gifts we
offer, and with unceasing care protect
our bodies.

Hymn 8

पर केतुना बर्हता यात्यग्निरा रोदसी
 वर्षभो रोरवीति ।
 दिवश्चिदन्तानुपमानुदानळ अपामुपस्थे
 महिषोववर्ध ॥
 मुमोद गर्भो वर्षभः ककुद्धानस्त्रेमा वत्सः
 शिमीवानरावीत ।
 स देवतात्युद्यतानि कर्ण्वन सवेषु
 कषयेषुप्रथमो जिगाति ॥
 आ यो मूर्धानं पित्रोरब्ध नयध्वरे दधिरे
 सूरुर्णः ।
 अस्य पत्मन्नरुषीरश्चभुध्ना रतस्य
 योनौतन्वो जुषन्त ॥
 उष-उषो हि वसो अग्रमेषि तवं
 यमयोरभवो विभावा ।
 रताय सप्त दधिषे पदानि जनयन मित्रं
 तन्वे सवायै ॥
 भुवश्चक्षुर्मह रतस्य गोपा भुवो वरुणो यद
 रतायवेषि ।
 भुवो अपां नपाज्जातवेदो भुवो दूतो
 यस्यहव्यं जुजोषः ॥
 भुवो यज्ञस्य रजसश्च नेता यत्रा नियुद्धिः
 सचसेशिवाभिः ।
 दिवि मूर्धानं दधिषे सवर्षा
 जिह्वामग्नेचक्रषे हव्यवाहम ॥
 अस्य तरितः करतुना वव्रे अन्तरिछन
 धीतिं पितुरेवैःपरस्य ।
 सचस्यमानः पित्रोरुपस्थे जामि
 बरुवाणायुधानि वेति ॥
 स पित्र्याण्यायुधनि विद्वनिन्द्रेषित आस्यो
 अभ्ययुध्यत ।
 तरिशीर्षाणं ससरश्मिं जघन्वान तवाष्टस्य
 चिन्निः सरुजे तरितो गाः ॥

भूरीदिन्द्र उदिनक्षन्तमोजो.अवाभिनत
 सत्पतिर्मन्यमानम ।
 तवाष्टस्य चिद विश्वरूपस्य
 गोनामाचक्रणस्त्रीणि शीर्षा परा वर्क ॥
 pra ketunā bṛhatā yātyaghnirā rodasī
 vṛṣabho roravīti ।
 divaścidantānupamānudāna
 apāmupasthe mahiṣovavardha ॥
 mumoda gharbho vṛṣabhaḥ
 kakudmānasremā vatsaḥ śimīvānarāvīt ।
 sa devatātyudyatāni kṛṇvan sveṣu
 kṣayeṣuprathamō jighāti ॥
 ā yo mūrdhānaṁ pitrorarabdhā
 nyadhvare dadhire sūroarṇaḥ ।
 asya patmannaruṣīraśvabhudhnā ṛtasya
 yonautanvo juṣanta ॥
 uṣa-uṣo hi vaso aghrameṣi tvaṁ
 yamayorabhavo vibhāvā ।
 ṛtāya sapta dadhiṣe padāni janayan
 mitraṁ tanve svāyai ॥
 bhuvaścakṣurmaha ṛtasya ghopā bhuvo
 varuṇo yad ṛtāyaveṣi ।
 bhuvo apāṁ napājjātavedo bhuvo dūto
 yasyahavyaṁ jujoṣaḥ ॥
 bhuvo yajñasya rajasaśca netā yatrā
 niyudbhiḥ sacaseśivābhiḥ ।
 divi mūrdhānaṁ dadhiṣe svarṣāṁ
 jihvāmaghnecakṛṣe havyavāham ॥
 asya tritaḥ kratunā vavre antarichan
 dhītiṁ pitrevaiḥparasya ।
 sacasyamānaḥ pitrorupasthe jāmi
 bruvāṇāyudhāni veti ॥
 sa pitryāṇyāyudhani vidvanindreṣita
 āptyo abhyayudhyat ।
 triśīrṣāṇaṁ saptaraśmiṁ jaghanvān
 tvāṣṭrasya cinniḥ sārje trito ghāḥ ॥
 bhūrīdindra udinakṣantamojo.avābhinat
 satpatirmanyamānam ।
 tvāṣṭrasya cid viśvarūpasya
 ghonāmācakraṇastrīṇi śīrṣā parā vark ॥

HYMN VIII

Agni

1. AGNI advances with his lofty banner: the Bull is bellowing to the earth and heavens.
He hath attained the sky's supremest limits. the Steer hath waxen in the lap of waters.
- 2 The Bull, the youngling with the hump, hath frolicked, the strong and never-ceasing Calf hath bellowed.
Bringing our offerings to the God's assembly, he moves as Chief in his own dwelling-places.
- 3 Him who hath grasped his Parents' head, they stablished at sacrifice a wave of heavenly lustre.
In his swift flight the red Dawns borne by horses refresh their bodies in the home of Order.
- 4 For, Vasu thou precedest every Morning, and still hast been the Twins' illuminator.
For sacrifice, seven places thou retainest while for thine own self thou engenderest Mitra.
- 5 Thou art the Eye and Guard of mighty Order, and Varuna when to sacrifice thou comest.
Thou art the Waters' Child O Jatavedas, envoy of him whose offering thou acceptest.
- 6 Thou art the Leader of the rite and region, to which with thine auspicious teams thou teadest,
Thy light-bestowing head to heaven thou liftest, making thy tongue the oblationbearer, Agni.
- 7 Through his wise insight Trita in the cavern, seeking as ever the Chief Sire's intention,
Carefully tended in his Parents' bosom, calling the weapons kin, goes forth to combat.
- 8 Well-skilled to use the weapons of his Father, Aptya, urged on by Indra, fought the battle.

Then Trita slew the foe seven-rayed,
three-headed, and freed the cattle of the
Son of Tvastar.

9 Lord of the brave, Indra cleft him in
pieces who sought to gain much
strength and deemed him mighty.
He smote his three heads from his body,
seizing the cattle of the oniform Son
of Tvastar.

Hymn 9

आपो हि षठा मयोभुवस्ता न ऊर्जे
दधातन ।
महेरणाय चक्षसे ॥
यो वः शिवतमो रसस्तस्य भजयतेह नः
|
उशतीरिवमातरः ॥
तस्मा अरं गमाम वो यस्य कषयाय
जिन्वथ ।
आपोजनयथा च नः ॥
शं नो देवीरभिष्टय आपो भवन्तु पीतये ।
शं योरभि सरवन्तु नः ॥
ईशाना वार्याणां कषयन्तीश्वर्षणीनाम ।
अपोयाचामि भेषजम् ॥
अप्सु मे सोमो अब्रवीदन्तर्विश्वा नि भेषजा
|
अग्निं च विश्वशम्भुवम् ॥
आपः पर्णीत भेषजां वरूथं तन्वे मम ।
जयोक चसूर्यं दर्शे ॥
इदमापः पर वहत यत किं च दुरितं
मयि ।
यद वाहमभिदुद्रोह यद व शेष उताब्जतम्
॥
आपो अद्यान्वचारिषं रसेन समगस्महि ।
पयस्वानग्ना गहि तं मा सं सर्ज वर्चसा
॥
āpo hi ṣṭhā mayobhuvastā na ūrje
dadhātana ।
maheraṇāya cakṣase ॥

yo vaḥ śivatamo rasastasya bhajayateha
 naḥ |
 uśatīrivamātarah ||
 tasmā araṃ ghamāma vo yasya kṣayāya
 jinvatha |
 āpojanayathā ca naḥ ||
 śaṃ no devīrabhiṣṭaya āpo bhavantu
 pītaye |
 śaṃ yorabhi sravantu naḥ ||
 īśānā vāryāṇāṃ kṣayantīscarṣaṇīnām |
 apoyācāmi bheṣajam ||
 apsu me somo abravīdantarviśvāni
 bheṣajā |
 aghniṃ caviśvaśambhuvam ||
 āpaḥ prṇīta bheṣajāṃ varūthaṃ tanve
 mama |
 jyok casūryaṃ dṛṣe ||
 idamāpaḥ pra vahata yat kiṃ ca duritaṃ
 mayi |
 yad vāhamabhidudroha yad va śepa
 utānṛtam ||
 āpo adyānvacāriṣaṃ rasena
 samaghasmahi |
 payasvānaghnaā ghahi taṃ mā saṃ stja
 varcasā ||

HYMN IX

Waters

1. YE, Waters, are beneficent: so help
 ye us to energy
 That we may look on great delight.
- 2 Give us a portion of the sap, the most
 auspicious that ye have,
 Like mothers in their longing love.
- 3 To you we gladly come for him to
 whose abode ye send us on;
 And, Waters, give us procreant strength.
- 4 The Waters. be to us for drink,
 Goddesses for our aid and bliss:
 Let them stream to us health and
 strength.
- 5 I beg the Floods to give us balm,
 these Queens who rule o'er precious
 things,
 And have supreme control of men.
- 6 Within the Waters-Soma thus hath

told me-dwell all balms that heal,
 And Agni, he who blesseth all.
 7 O Waters, teem with medicine to keep
 my body safe from harm,
 So that I long may see the Sun.
 8 Whatever sin is found in me, whatever
 evil I have wrought,
 If I have lied or falsely sworn, Waters,
 remove it far from me.
 9 The Waters I this day have sought,
 and to their moisture have we come:
 O Agni, rich in milk, come thou, and
 with thy splendour cover me.

Hymn 10

ओ चित सखायं सख्या वद्व्यां तिरः पुरु
 चिदर्णवजगन्वन |
 पितुर्नपातमा दधीत वेधा अधि
 कषमिप्रतरं दिध्यानः ||
 न ते सखा सख्यं वष्ट्येतत सलक्ष्मा यद
 विषुरुपाभवाति |
 महस पुत्रसो असुरस्य वीरा दिवो
 धर्तारौर्विया परि खयन ||
 उशन्ति घा ते अमृतास एतदेकस्य चित
 तयजसं मर्त्यस्य |
 नि ते मनो मनसि धाय्यस्मे जन्युः
 पतिस्तन्वमाविविश्याः ||
 न यत पुरा चक्रमा कद ध नूनं रता
 वदन्तो अब्तरपेम |
 गन्धर्वो अप्सवप्या च योषा सा नो
 नाभिःपरमं जामि तन नौ ||
 गर्भे नु नौ जनिता दम्पती कर्दवास्त्वष्टा
 सविताविश्वरूपः |
 नाकिरस्य पर मिनन्ति वरतानि वेद
 नावस्यप्रिथिवि उत दयौः ||
 को अस्य वेद परथमस्याहः क ई ददर्श
 क इह परवोचत |
 बर्हन् मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धाम कदु बरव

आहनोवीच्या नृन ॥
 यमस्य मा यम्यं काम आगन समाने
 योनौ सहशेय्याय ।
 जायेव पत्ये तन्वं रिरिच्यां वि चिद वर्हेव
 रथ्येव चक्रा ॥
 न तिष्ठन्ति न नि मिषन्त्येते देवानां
 सपश इह येचरन्ति ।
 अन्येन मदाहनो याहि तुयं तेन वि वर्हे
 रथ्येवचक्रा ॥
 रात्रीभिरस्मा अहभिर्दशस्येत सूर्यस्य
 चक्षुर्मुहुरुन्मिमीयात ।
 दिवा पर्थिव्या मिथुना सबन्धू
 यमीर्यमस्यबिभ्यादजामि ॥
 आ घा ता गछानुतरा युगानि यत्र जामयः
 कर्णवन्नजामि ।
 उप बर्हिर्ह वर्षभाय बाहुमन्यमिच्छस्व
 सुभगेपतिं मत ॥
 किं भरतासद यदनाथं भवाति किमु
 सवसा यन निरतिर्निगछत ।
 काममूता बहेतद रपामि तन्वा मे तन्वं
 सम्पिप्रिध ॥
 न वा उ ते तन्वा तन्वं सं पप्रच्यां
 पापमाहुर्यःस्वसारं निगछात ।
 अन्येन मत परमुदः कल्पयस्व न तेभ्रात
 सुभगे वष्ट्येतत ॥
 बतो बतसि यम नैव ते मनो हर्दयं
 चाविदाम ।
 अन्या किलत्वां कक्ष्येव युक्तं परि
 षवजाते लिबुजेव वर्क्षम ॥
 अन्यमू षु तवं यम्यन्य उ तवां परि
 षवजाते लिबुजेवर्क्षम ।
 तस्य वा तवं मन इछा स वा तवाधा
 कर्णुष्वसंविदं सुभद्राम ॥
 o cit sakhāyaṃ sakhyā vavṛtyāṃ tiraḥ
 purū cidarṇavaṃjaghanvan ।

piturnapātamā dadhīta vedhā adhi
 kṣamiprataram didhyānaḥ ॥
 na te sakhā sakhyam vaṣṭyetaṭ salakṣmā
 yad viṣurūpābhavāti ।
 mahas putraso asurasya vīrā divo
 dhartāaurviyā pari khyan ॥
 uśanti ghā te amṛtāsa etadekasya cit
 tyajasaṃ martyasya ।
 ni te mano manasi dhāyyasme janyuḥ
 patistanvamāviviśyāḥ ॥
 na yat purā cakṛmā kad dha nūnam ṛtā
 vadanto anṛtaṃrapema ।
 ghandharvo apsvapyā ca yoṣā sā no
 nābhiḥparamaṃ jāmi tan nau ॥
 gharbhe nu nau janitā dampatī
 kardevāstvaṣṭā savitāviśvarūpaḥ ।
 nākirasya pra minanti vratāni veda
 nāvasyapṛthivi uta dyauḥ ॥
 ko asya veda prathamasyāhnaḥ ka īm
 dadarśa ka iha pravocat ।
 brhan mitrasya varuṇasya dhāma kadu
 brava āhanovīcyā nṛn ॥
 yamasya mā yamyam kāma āghan
 samāne yonau sahaśeyyāya ।
 jāyeva patye tanvaṃ riricyāṃ vi cid
 vṛheva rathyeva cakrā ॥
 na tiṣṭhanti na ni miśantyete devānām
 spaśa iha yecaranti ।
 anyena madāhano yāhi tuyam tena vi
 vṛha rathyevacakrā ॥
 rātrībhirasmā ahabhirdaśasyet sūryasya
 cakṣurmuhurunmimīyāt ।
 divā pṛthivyā mithunā sabandhū
 yamīryamasyabibhṛyādajāmi ॥
 ā ghā tā ghachānuttarā yughāni yatra
 jāmayaḥ kṛṇavannajāmi ।
 upa barbrhi vṛṣabhāya
 bāhumanyamichasva subhaghepatiṃ
 mat ॥
 kiṃ bhratāsad yadanāthaṃ bhavāti
 kimu svasā yan nirtirnighachat ।
 kāmamūtā bahvetad rapāmi tanvā me
 tanvaṃ sampipṛghdhi ॥
 na vā u te tanvā tanvaṃ sam papṛcyāṃ
 pāpamāhuryaḥsvasāram nighachāt ।
 anyena mat pramudaḥ kalpayasva na
 tebhrāta subhaghe vaṣṭyetaṭ ॥
 bato batasi yama naiva te mano

hr̥dayaṃ cāvidāma |
 anyā kilatvāṃ kakṣyeva yuktaṃ pari
 śvajāte libujeva vṛkṣam ||
 anyamū śu tvaṃ yamyanya u tvāṃ pari
 śvajāte libujevavṛkṣam |
 tasya vā tvaṃ mana ichā sa vā tavādhā
 kṛṇuśvasaṃvidam̐ subhadrām ||

HYMN X

Yama Yami

1. FAIN would I win my friend to
 kindly friendship. So may the Sage,
 come through the air's wide ocean,
 Remembering the earth and days to
 follow, obtain a son, the issue of his
 father.
 2 Thy friend loves not the friendship
 which considers her who is near in
 kindred as stranger.
 Sons of the mighty Asura, the Heroes,
 supporters of the heavens, see far
 around them.
 3 Yea, this the Immortals seek of thee
 with longing, progeny of the sole
 existing mortal.
 Then let thy soul and mine be knit
 together, and as a loving husband take
 thy consort.
 4 Shall we do now what we ne'er did
 aforetime? we who spake righteously
 now talk impurely?
 Gandharva in the floods, the Dame of
 Waters-such is our bond, such our most
 lofty kinship.
 5 Even in the womb God Tvastar,
 Vivifier, shaping all forms, Creator,
 made us consorts.
 None violates his holy ordinances: that
 we are his the heavens and earth
 acknowledge.
 6 Who knows that earliest day whereof
 thou speakest? Who hath beheld it?
 Who can here declare it?
 Great is the Law of Varuna and Mitra.
 What, wanton! wilt thou say to men to
 tempt them?

7 I, Yami, am possessed by love of
 Yama, that I may rest on the same
 couch beside him.
 I as a wife would yield me to my
 husband. Like car-wheels let us speed to
 meet each other.
 8 They stand not still, they never close
 their eyelids, those sentinels of Gods
 who wander round us.
 Not me-go quickly, wanton, with
 another, and hasten like a chariot wheel
 to meet him.
 9 May Surya's eye with days and nights
 endow him, and ever may his light
 spread out before him.
 In heaven and earth the kindred Pair
 commingle. On Yam! be the
 unbrotherly act of Yama.
 10 Sure there will come succeeding
 times when brothers and sisters will do
 acts unmeet for kinsfolk.
 Not me, O fair one,-seek another
 husband, and make thine arm a pillow
 for thy consort.
 11 Is he a brother when no lord is left
 her? Is she a sister when Destruction
 cometh?
 Forced by my love these many words I
 utter. Come near, and hold me in thy
 close embraces.
 12 I will not fold mine arms about thy
 body: they call it sin when one comes
 near his sister.
 Not me,-prepare thy pleasures with
 another: thy brother seeks not this from
 thee, O fair one.
 13 Alas! thou art indeed a weakling,
 Yama we find in thee no trace of heart
 or spirit.
 As round the tree the woodbine clings,
 another will cling about thee girt as
 with a girdle.
 14 Embrace another, Yami; let another,
 even as the woodbine rings the tree,
 enfold thee.
 Win thou his heart and let him win thy
 fancy, and he shall form with thee a
 blest alliance.

Hymn 11

वर्षा वर्ष्णे दुदुहे दोहसा दिवः पयांसि यद्वा
 अदितेरदाभ्यः ।
 विश्वं स वेद वरुणो यथा धिया सयज्ञियो
 यजतु यज्ञियान रतून ॥
 रपद गन्धर्वीरप्या च योषणा नदस्य नादे
 परि पातुमे मनः ।
 इष्टस्य मध्ये अदितिर्नि धातु नो भराता
 नोज्येष्ठः परथमो वि वोचति ॥
 सो चिन नु भद्रा कषुमती यशस्वत्युषा
 उवास मनवेस्वर्वती ।
 यदीमुशन्तमुशतामनु करतुमग्निहोतारं
 विदथाय जीजनन ॥
 अध तयं दरप्सं विभ्वं विचक्षणं
 विराभरदिषितः शयेनो अध्वरे ।
 यदी विशो वर्णते दस्ममार्याग्निं
 होतारमध धीरजायत ॥
 सदासि रण्वो यवसेव पुष्यते होत्राभिरग्ने
 मनुषःस्वध्वरः ।
 विप्रस्य वा यच्छशमान उक्थ्यं
 वाजंससवानुपयासि भूरिभिः ॥
 उदीरय पितरा जार आ भगमियक्षति
 हर्यतो हर्तैष्यति ।
 विवक्ति वह्निः सवपस्यते मखस्तविष्यते
 असुरोवेपते मती ॥
 यस्ते अग्ने सुमतिं मर्तो अक्षत सहसः
 सूनो अति स परश्रुवे ।
 इषं दधानो वहमानो अश्वैरा स
 दयुमानमवान भूषति दयून ॥
 यदग्न एषा समितिर्भवाति देवी देवेषु
 यजता यजत्र ।
 रत्ना च यद विभजासि सवधावो भागं नो
 अत्र वसुमन्तंवीतात ॥

शरुधी नो अग्ने सदने सधस्थे युक्ष्वा
 रथममृतस्यद्रवितुम ।
 आ नो वह रोदसी देवपुत्रे
 माकिर्देवानामपभूरिह सयाः ॥
 vṛṣā vṛṣṇe duduhe dohasā divaḥ
 payāṁsi yahvo aditeradābhyah ।
 viśvaṁ sa veda varuṇo yathā dhiyā
 sayajñiyo yajatu yajñiyan ṛtūn ॥
 rapad ghandharvīrapyā ca yoṣaṇā
 nadasya nāde pari pātume manaḥ ।
 iṣṭasya madhye aditirni dhātu no bhrātā
 nojyeṣṭhaḥ prathamo vi vocati ॥
 so cin nu bhadra kṣumatī yaśasvatyuṣā
 uvāsa manavesvarvatī ।
 yadīmuśantamuśatāmanu
 kratumaghnimhotāraṁ vidathāya
 jījanan ॥
 adha tyam drapsam vibhvaṁ
 vicakṣaṇam virābharadiṣitaḥ śyeno
 adhware ।
 yadī viśo vṛṇate dasmamāryāaghnim
 hotāramadha dhīrajāyata ॥
 sadāsi raṇvo yavaseva puṣyate
 hotrābhiraghne manuśaḥsvadhvaraḥ ।
 viprasya vā yacchaśamāna ukthyaṁ
 vājaṁsasavānupayāsi bhūribhiḥ ॥
 udīraya pitarā jāra ā bhaghamiyakṣati
 haryato hṛtaiṣyati ।
 vivakti vahniḥ svapasyate
 makhastaviṣyate asurovepate matī ॥
 yaste aghne sumatiṁ marto akṣat
 sahasaḥ sūno ati sa praśṛṇve ।
 iṣaṁ dadhāno vahaṁāno aśvairā sa
 dyumānamavān bhūṣati dyūn ॥
 yadaghna eṣā samitirbhavāti devī
 deveṣu yajatā yajatra ।
 ratnā ca yad vibhajāsi svadhāvo
 bhāghaṁ no atra vasumantaṁvītāt ॥
 śrudhī no aghne sadane sadhasthe
 yukṣvā rathamamṛtasyadravitnum ।
 ā no vaha rodasī devaputre
 mākirdevānāmapabhūriha syāḥ ॥

HYMN XI

Agni

1. THE Bull hath yielded for the Bull
the milk of heaven: the Son of Aditi can
never be deceived.

According to his wisdom Varuna
knoweth all: may he, the Holy, hallow
times for sacrifice.

2 Gandharvi spake: may she, the Lady
of the flood, amid the river's roaring
leave my heart untouched.

May Aditi accomplish all that we
desire, and may our eldest Brother tell
us this as Chief.

3 Yea, even this blessed Morning, rich
in store of food, splendid, with heavenly
lustre, hath shone out for man,
Since they, as was the wish of yearning
Gods, brought forth that yearning Agni
for the assembly as the Priest.

4 And the fleet Falcon brought for
sacrifice from afar this flowing Drop
most excellent and keen of sight,
Then when the Aryan tribes chose as
Invoking Priest Agni the Wonder-
Worker, and the hymn rose up.

5 Still art thou kind to him who feeds
thee as with grass, and, skilled in
sacrifice, offers thee holy gifts.
When thou, having received the sage's
strengthening food with lauds, after
long toil, cornest with many more.

6 Urge thou thy Parents, as a lover ' to
delight: the Lovely One desires and
craves it from his heart.

The priest calls out, the sacrificer shows
his skill, the Asura tries his strength,
and with the hymn is stirred.

7 Far-famed is he, the mortal man, O
Agni, thou Son of Strength, who hath
obtained thy favour.

He, gathering power, borne onward by
his horses, makes his days lovely in his
might and splendour.

8 When, Holy Agni, the divine
assembly, the sacred synod mid the
Gods, is gathered,

And when thou, Godlike One, dealest
forth treasures, vouchsafe us, too, our
portion of the riches.

9 Hear us, O Agni, in your common
dwelling: harness thy rapid car of
Amrta.

Bring Heaven and Earth, the Deities'
Parents, hither: stay with us here, nor
from the Gods be distant.

Hymn 12

दयावा ह कषामा परथमे रतेनाभिश्वावे
भवतःसत्यवाचा ।

देवो यन मर्तान यजथाय कर्णन

सीदद्धोता परत्यं सवमसुं यन ॥

देवो देवान परिभूरतेन वहा नो हव्यं

परथमश्चिकित्वान ।

धूमकेतुः समिधा भार्जीको मन्द्रो होता

नित्योवाचा यजीयान ॥

सवाद्रग देवस्यामृतं यदी गोरतो जातासो

धारयन्तौर्वी ।

विश्वे देवा अनु तत ते यजुर्गुर्दुहे

यदेनीदिव्यं घर्त वाः ॥

अर्चामि वां वर्धायापो घर्तस्नु दयावाभूमी

शर्णुतरोदसी मे ।

अहा यद दयावो.असुनीतिमयन मध्वा नो

अत्रपितरा शिशीताम ॥

किं सविन नो राजा जग्हे कदस्याति

वरतं चक्रमा को विवेद ।

मित्रश्चिद धि षमा जुहुराणो देवाञ्छलोको

नयातामपि वाजो अस्ति ॥

दुर्मन्त्वत्रामृतस्य नाम सलक्ष्मा यद

विषुरूपाभवाति ।

यमस्य यो मनवते सुमन्त्वग्ने तं रष्य

पाह्यप्रयुछन ॥

यस्मिन देवा विदथे मादयन्ते विवस्वतः

सदने धारयन्ते ।

सूर्ये जयोतिरधुर्मास्यकून परि दयोतनिं
चरतोजस्रा ॥

यस्मिन् देवा मन्मनि संचरन्त्यपीच्ये न
वयमस्य विद्म ।

मित्रो नो अत्रादितिरनागान सविता देवो
वरुणाय वोचत ॥
शरुधी नो अग्ने सदने सधस्थे युक्ष्वा ...
॥

dyāvā ha kṣāmā prathame ṛtenābhiśrāve
bhavataḥsatyavācā |
devo yan martān yajathāya kṛṇvan
sīdaddhotā pratyam svamasum yan ||
devo devān paribhūrtena vahā no
havyam prathamaścikitvān |
dhūmaketuḥ samidhā bhārjīko mandro
hotā nityovācā yajīyān ||
svāvṛgh devasyāmṛtaṁ yadī ghorato
jātāso dhārayantaurvī |
viśve devā anu tat te yajurghurduhe
yadenīdivyam ghṛtaṁ vāḥ ||
arcāmi vām vardhāyāpo ghṛtasnū
dyāvābhūmī śṛṇutamrodasī me |
ahā yad dyāvo.asunītimayan madhvā no
atrapitarā śīśītām ||
kiṁ svin no rājā jaghṛhe kadasyāti
vrataṁ cakṛmā ko viveda |
mitraścīd dhi śmā juhurāṇo
devāñchloko nayātāmapi vājo asti ||
durmantvatrāmṛtasya nāma salakṣmā
yad viśurūpābhavāti |
yamasya yo manavate sumantvaghne
taṁ ṛṣva pāhyaprayuchan ||
yasmin devā vidathe mādayante
vivasvataḥ sadane dhārayante |
sūrye jyotiradadhurmāsyaktūn pari
dyotaniṁ caratoajasrā ||
yasmin devā manmani
saṁcarantyaṁcyē na vayamasya vidma
|
mitro no atrāditiranāghān savitā devo
varuṇāya vocat ||
śrudhī no aghne sadane sadhasthe
yukṣvā ... ||

HYMN XII

Agni

1. HEAVEN and Earth, first by
everlasting Order, speakers of truth, are
near enough to hear us,
When the God, urging men to worship.
sitteth as Priest, assuming all his vital
vigour.

2 As God comprising Gods by Law
Eternal, bear, as the Chief who
knoweth, our oblation,
Smoke-bannered with the fuel, radiant,
joyous, better to praise and worship,
Priest for ever.

3 When the cow's nectar wins the God
completely, men here below are
heaven's sustainers.
All the Gods came to this thy heavenly
Yajus which from the motley Pair
milked oil and water.

4 1 praise your work that ye may make
me prosper: hear, Heaven and Earth,
Twain Worlds that drop with fatness.
While days and nights go to the world
of spirits, here let the Parents with sweet
meath refresh us

5 Hath the King siezed us? How have
we offended against his holy ordinance?
Who knoweth?

For even Mitra mid the Gods is angry
there are both song and strength for
those who come not.

6 'Tis hard to understand the Immortal's
nature, where she who is akin becomes
astranger.

Guard ceaselessly, great Agni, him who
ponders Yama's name, easy to be
comprehended.

7 They in the synod where the Gods
rejoice them, where they are seated in
Vivasvan's dwelling,
Have given the Moon his beams, the
Sun his splendour-the Two unweariedly
maintain their brightness.

8 The counsel which the Gods meet to
consider, their secret plan,-of that we
have no knowledge.

There let God Savitar, Aditi, and Mitra
proclaim to Varuna that we are sinless.

9 Hear us, O Agni, in your cominn
dwell ing: harness thy rapid car, the car
of Amṛta.

Bring Heaven and Earth, the Deities'
Parents, hither: stay with us here, nor
from the Gods be distant.

Hymn 13

युजे वां बरह्म पूर्य नमोभिर्वि शलोक एतु
पथ्येवसूरेः ।

शर्ण्वन्तु विश्वे अमृतस्य पुत्रा आ ये
धामानिदिव्यानि तस्थुः ॥

यमे इव यतमाने यदैतं पर वां भरन
मानुषादेवयन्तः ।

आ सीदतं सवमु लोकं विदाने
सवासस्थेभवतमिन्दवे नः ॥

पञ्च पदानि रूपो अन्वरोहं
चतुष्पदीमन्वेमि वरतेन ।

अक्षरेण परति मिम एतां रतस्य
नाभावधि सं पुनामि ॥

देवेभ्यः कमट्णीत मर्त्यु परजायै
कममृतांनाट्णीत ।

बर्हस्पतिं यज्ञमक्रण्वत रषिं

परियांयमस्तन्वं परारिरेचीत ॥

सप्त कषरन्ति शिशवे मरुत्वते पित्रे

पुत्रासो अप्यवीवतन्न्तम ।

उभे इदस्योभयस्य राजत उभे यतेते

उभयस्यपुण्यतः ॥

yuje vām brahma pūrvyam namobhirvi
śloka etu pathyevasūreḥ ।

śṛṇvantu viśve amṛtasya putrā ā ye
dhāmānidivyāni tasthuḥ ॥

yame iva yatamāne yadaitam pra vām
bharan mānuṣādevayantaḥ ।

ā sīdataḥ svamu lokam vidāne
svāsasthebhavatamindave naḥ ॥

pañca padāni rupo anvarohaḥ

catuṣpadīmanvemi vratena ।
akṣareṇa prati mima etām ṛtasya
nābhāvadhi sam punāmi ॥
devebhyaḥ kamavṛṇīta mṛtyum prajāyai
kamamṛtamnāvṛṇīta ।
brhaspatiḥ yajñamakṛṇvata ṛṣiḥ
priyāmyamastanvam prārireḥ ॥
sapta kṣaranti śīsave marutvate pitre
putrāso apyavīvatannṛtam ।
ubhe idasyobhayasya rājata ubhe yatete
ubhayasyapuṣyataḥ ॥

HYMN XIII

Havirdhanas

1. I YOKE with prayer your ancient
inspiration: may the laud rise as on the
prince's pathway.

All Sons of Immortality shall hear it, all
the possessors of celestial natures.

2 When speeding ye came nigh us like
twin sisters, religious-hearted votaries
brought you forward.

Take your place, ye who know your
proper station: be near, be very near
unto our Soma.

3 Five paces have I risen from Earth. I
follow her who hath four feet with
devout observance.

This by the Sacred Syllable have I
measured: I purify in the central place
of Order,

4 He, for God's sake, chose death to be
his portion. He chose not, for men's
good, a life eternal

They sacrificed Brhaspati the Rsi. Yama
delivered up his own dear body.

5 The Seven flow to the Youth on
whom the Maruts wait: the Sons unto
the Father brought the sacrifice.

Both these are his, as his they are the
Lords of both: both toil; belonging unto
both they prosper well.

Hymn 14

परेयिवांसं परवतो महीरनु बहुभ्यः
 पन्थामनुपस्पशनम ।
 वैवस्वतं संगमनं जनानां यमंराजानं
 हविषा दुवस्य ॥
 यमो नो गातुं परथमो विवेद नैष
 गव्यूतिरपभर्तवा उ ।
 यत्रा नः पूर्वं पितरः परेयुरेना
 जज्ञानाःपथ्या अनु सवाः ॥
 मातली कव्यैर्यमो
 अङ्गिरोभिर्ब्रह्मस्पतिरकवभिर्वाङ्मनः ।
 यांश्च देवा वाङ्मन्ये च देवांस्वाहान्ये
 सवधयान्ये मदन्ति ॥
 इमं यम परस्तरमा हि सीदाङ्गिरोभिः
 पित्रिभ्यःसंविदानः ।
 आ तवा मन्त्राः कविशस्ता वहन्त्वेना
 राजन्हविषा मादयस्व ॥
 अङ्गिरोभिरा गहि यज्ञियेभिर्यम वैरूपैरिह
 मादयस्व ।
 विवस्वन्तं हुवे यः पिता ते.अस्मिन् यज्ञे
 बर्हिष्यानिषद्य ॥
 अङ्गिरसो नः पितरो नवग्वा अथर्वाणो
 भर्गवः सोम्यासः ।
 तेषां वयं सुमतौ यज्ञियानामपि भद्रे
 सौमनसेस्याम ॥
 परेहि परेहि पथिभिः पूर्वैर्भिर्यत्रा नः पूर्वं
 पितरःपरेयुः ।
 उभा राजाना सवधया मदन्ता यमं
 पश्यासिवरुणं च देवम ॥
 सं गच्छस्व पित्रिभ्यः सं यमेनेष्टापूर्तेन
 परमेव्योमन ।
 हित्वायावद्यं पुनरस्तमेहि सं गच्छस्व
 तन्वासुवर्चाः ॥

अपेत वीत वि च सर्पतातो.अस्मा एतं
 पितरो लोकमक्रन ।
 अहोभिरद्भिरकुभिर्यक्तं यमो
 ददात्यवसानमस्मै ॥
 अति दरव सारमेयौ शवानौ चतुरक्षौ
 शबलौ साधुनापथा ।
 अथा पितृन सुविदत्रानुपेहि यमेन ये
 सधमादम्मदन्ति ॥
 यौ ते शवानौ यम रक्षितारौ चतुरक्षौ
 पथिरक्षीन्वक्षसौ ।
 ताभ्यामेनं परि देहि राजन सवस्ति
 चास्मानमीवं च धेहि ॥
 उरूणसावसुत्रा उदुम्बलौ यमस्य दूतौ
 चरतो जनाननु ।
 तावस्मभ्यं दर्शये सूर्याय पुनर्दातामसुमद्येह
 भद्रम ॥
 यमाय सोमं सुनुत यमय जुहुता हविः ।
 यमं ह यज्ञो गच्छत्यग्निदूतो अरंक्रतः ॥
 यमाय घर्तवद धविर्जुहोत पर च तिष्ठत ।
 स नोदेवेष्वा यमद दीर्घमायुः पर जीवसे
 ॥
 यमाय मधुमत्तमं राज्ञे हव्यं जुहोतन ।
 इदं नमर्षिभ्यः पूर्वजेभ्यः पूर्वैभ्यः
 पथिर्ब्रद्भ्यः ॥
 तरिकद्रुकेभिः पतति षळ उर्वरेकमिद
 बर्हत ।
 तरिष्टुङ्गायत्री छन्दांसि सर्वा ता यम
 आहिता ॥
 pareyivāṃsaṃ pravato mahīranu
 bahubhyaḥ panthāmanupaspaśanam ।
 vaivasvataṃ saṃghamanaṃ janānāṃ
 yamaṃrājānaṃ haviṣā duvasya ॥
 yamo no ghātuṃ prathamō viveda naiṣa
 ghavyūtirapabhartavā u ।
 yatrā naḥ pūrve pitaraḥ pareyurenā
 jajñānāḥpathyā anu svāḥ ॥
 mātālī kavyairyamō

aṅghirobhirbṛhaspatirkvabhirvāvṛdhāna
 ḥ |
 yāmśca devā vāvṛdhurye ca
 devāṃsvāhānye svadhayānye madanti ||
 imaṃ yama prastaramā hi
 sīdāṅghirobhiḥ pitṛbhiḥsaṃvidānaḥ |
 ā tvā mantrāḥ kavīśastā vahantvenā
 rājanhaviṣā mādayasva ||
 aṅghirobhirā ghahi yajñiyebhiryama
 vairūpairiha mādayasva |
 vivasvantaṃ huve yaḥ pitā te.asmin
 yajñe barhiṣyāniśadya ||
 aṅghiraso naḥ pitaro navaghvā
 atharvāṇo bhr̥ghavaḥ somyāsaḥ |
 teṣāṃ vamaṃ sumatau yajñiyānāmapī
 bhadre saumanasesyāma ||
 prehi prehi pathibhiḥ pūrveyebhiryatrā
 naḥ pūrve pitarahpareyuḥ |
 ubhā rājānā svadhayā madantā yamaṃ
 paśyāsivaruṇaṃ ca devam ||
 saṃ ghachasva pitṛbhiḥ saṃ
 yameneṣṭāpūrtena paramavyoman |
 hitvāyāvadyaṃ punarastamehi saṃ
 ghachasva tanvāsuvarcāḥ ||
 apeta vīta vi ca sarpatāto.asmā etaṃ
 pitaro lokamakran |
 ahobhiradbhiraktubhirvyaktaṃ yamo
 dadātyavasānamasmai ||
 ati drava sārameyau śvānau caturakṣau
 śabalau sādhunāpathā |
 athā pitṛn suvidatrānupehi yamena ye
 sadhamādammadanti ||
 yau te śvānau yama rakṣitārau
 caturakṣau pathirakṣīnṛcakṣasau |
 tābhyāmenaṃ pari dehi rājan svasti
 cāsmānamīvaṃ ca dhehi ||
 urūṇasāvasutr̥pā udumbalau yamasya
 dūtau carato janānanu |
 tāvasmabhyaṃ dr̥śaye sūryāya
 punardātāmasumadyeha bhadram ||
 yamāya somaṃ sunuta yamaya juhutā
 haviḥ |
 yamaṃ ha yajñoghachatyaghnidūto
 araṃkṛtaḥ ||
 yamāya ghr̥tavād dhavirjuhota pra ca
 tiṣṭhata |
 sa nodeveṣvā yamad dīrghamāyuh pra
 jīvase ||

yamāya madhumattamaṃ rājñe havyaṃ
 juhotana |
 idaṃ namaḥṣibhyaḥ pūrvajebhyaḥ
 pūrvebhyaḥ pathikṛdbhyaḥ ||
 trikadrakebhiḥ patati ṣaḥ urvīrekamid
 bṛhat |
 triṣṭubghāyatrī chandāṃsi sarvā tā
 yama āhitā ||

HYMN XIV

Yama

1. HONOUR the King with thine oblations, Yama, Vivasvan's Son, who gathers men together, Who travelled to the lofty heights above us, who searches out and shows the path to many.
- 2 Yama first found for us a place to dwell in: this pasture never can be taken from Us.
Men born on earth tread their own paths that lead them whither our ancient Fathers have departed.
- 3 Mitali prospers there with Kavyas, Yama with Angiras' sons, Brhaspati with Rkvas:
Exalters of the Gods, by Gods exalted, some joy in praise and some in our oblation.
- 4 Come, seat thee on this bed of grass, O Yama, in company with Angirases and Fathers.
Let texts recited by the sages bring thee O King, let this oblation make thee joyful.
- 5 Come, Yama, with the Angirases the Holy, rejoice thee here with children of Virupa.
To sit on sacred grass at this our worship, I call Vivasvan, too, thy Father hither.
- 6 Our Fathers are Angirases, Navagvas, Atharvans, Bhr̥gus who deserve the Soma.
May these, the Holy, look on us with favour, may we enjoy their gracious

loving-kindness.

7 Go forth, go forth upon the ancient pathways whereon our sires of old have gone before us.

'Mere shalt thou look on both the Kings enjoying their sacred food, God Varuna and Yama.

8 Meet Yama, meet the Fathers, meet the merit of free or ordered acts, in highest heaven.

Leave sin and evil, seek anew thy dwelling, and bright with glory wear another body.

9 Go hence, depart ye, fly in all directions: this place for him the Fathers have provided.

Yama bestows on him a place to rest in adorned with days and beams of light and waters.

10 Run and outspeed the two dogs, Sarama's offspring, brindled, four-eyed, upon thy happy pathway.

Draw nigh then to the gracious-minded Fathers where they rejoice in company with Yama.

11 And those two dogs of thine, Yama, the watchers, four-eyed, who look on men and guard the pathway,-

Entrust this man, O King, to their protection, and with prosperity and health endow him.

12 Dark-hued, insatiate, with distended nostrils, Yama's two envoys roam among the People;

May they restore to us a fair existence here and to-day, that we may see the sunlight.

13 To Yama pour the Soma, bring to Yama consecrated gifts:

To Yama sacrifice prepared and heralded by Agni goes.

14 Offer to Yama holy gifts enriched with butter, and draw near:

So may he grant that we may live long days of life among the Gods.

15 Offer to Yama, to the King, oblation very rich in meath:

Bow down before the Rsis of the ancient times, who made this path in days of old.

16 Into the six Expanses flies the Great One in Trkadrukas.
The Gayatri, the Trstup, all metres in Yama are contained.

Hymn 15

उदीरतामवर उत परास उन मध्यमाः

पितरःसोम्यासः ।

असुं य ईयुरव्का रतज्ञास्ते

नो.अवन्तुपितरो हवेषु ॥

इदं पित्र्यो नमो अस्त्वद्य ये पूर्वासो य

उपरास ईयुः ।

ये पार्थिवे रजस्या निषता ये वा नूनं

सुव्रजनासुविक्षु ॥

आहं पितृन सुविदत्रानवित्सि नपातं च

विक्रमणं चविष्णोः ।

बर्हिषदो ये सवधया सुतस्य भजन्त

पित्वस्तैहागमिष्ठाः ॥

बर्हिषदः पितर ऊत्यर्वागिमा वो हव्या

चक्रमा जुषध्वम ।

त आ गतावसा शन्तमेनाथा नः शं

योररपोदधात ॥

उपहूताः पितरः सोम्यासो बर्हिष्येषु

निधिषु परियेषु ।

त आ गमन्तु त इह शरुवन्त्वधि

बरुवन्तु ते.अवन्त्वस्मान् ॥

आच्या जानु दक्षिणतो निषद्येमं यज्ञमभि

गर्णीतविश्वे ।

मा हिंसिष्ट पितरः केन चिन नो यद व

आगःपुरुषता कराम ॥

आसीनासो अरुणीनामुपस्थे रयिं धत्त

दाशुषे मर्त्याय ।

पुत्रेभ्यः पितरस्तस्य वस्वः पर यच्छत त

इहोर्जन्दधात ॥

ये नः पूर्वे पितरः सोम्यासो.अनूहिरे

सोमपीथंवसिष्ठाः ।
 तेभिर्यमः संरराणो हवींष्युशन्नुशद्भिः
 परतिकाममत्तु ॥
 ये तात्रुर्देवत्रा जेहमाना होत्राविद
 सतोमतष्टासोर्केः ।
 आग्ने याहि सुविदत्रेभिरवा सत्यैः
 कव्यैःपित्रिर्घर्मसद्भिः ॥
 ये सत्यासो हविरदो हविष्पा इद्रेण देवैः
 सरथन्दधानाः ।
 आग्ने याहि सहस्रं देववन्दैः परैःपूर्वैः
 पित्रिर्घर्मसद्भिः ॥
 अग्निष्वात्ताः पितर एह गच्छत सदः-सदः
 सदतसुप्रणीतयः ।
 अत्ता हवींषि परयतानि बर्हिष्यथारयिं
 सर्ववीरं दधातन ॥
 तवमग्न ईळितो जातवेदो.अवाड ढव्यानि
 सुरभीणिक्त्वी ।
 परादाः पित्र्यः सवधया ते अक्षन्नद्धि
 तवन्देव परयता हवींषि ॥
 ये चेह पितरो ये च नेह यांश्च विद्म यानु
 च नप्रविद्म ।
 तवं वेत्थ यति ते जातवेदः सवधाभिर्यज्ञं
 सुकृतं जुषस्व ॥
 ये अग्निदग्धा ये अनग्निदग्धा मध्ये
 दिवः सवधयामादयन्ते ।
 तेभिः सवराळ असुनीतिमेतां
 यथावशन्तन्वं कल्पयस्व ॥
 udīratāmavara ut parāsa un madhyamāḥ
 pitaraḥsomyāsaḥ ।
 asuṃ ya īyuravṛkā ṛtajñāste
 no.avantupitaro haveṣu ॥
 idaṃ pitṛbhyo namo astvadya ye
 pūrvāso ya uparāsa īyuh ।
 ye pārthive rajasyā niṣattā ye vā nūnaṃ
 suvrjanāsuṃvikṣu ॥
 āhaṃ pitṛn suvidatrānavitsi napātaṃ ca
 vikramaṇaṃ caviṣṇoh ।

barhiṣado ye svadhayā sutasya bhajanta
 pitvastaiḥāghamiṣṭhāḥ ॥
 barhiṣadaḥ pitara ūtyarvāghimā vo
 havyā cakṛmā juṣadhvam ।
 ta ā ghatāvasā śantamenāthā naḥ śaṃ
 yorapodadhāta ॥
 upahūtāḥ pitaraḥ somyāso barhiṣyeṣu
 nidhiṣu priyeṣu ।
 ta ā ghamantu ta iha śruvantvadhi
 bruvantu te.avantvasmān ॥
 ācyā jānu dakṣiṇato niṣadyemaṃ
 yajñamabhi ghrṇītaviśve ।
 mā himsiṣṭa pitaraḥ kena cin no yad va
 āghaḥpuruṣatā karāma ॥
 āsīnāso aruṇīnāmupasthe rayiṃ dhatta
 dāśuṣe martyāya ।
 putrebhyaḥ pitarastasya vasvaḥ pra
 yachata ta ihorjandadhāta ॥
 ye naḥ pūrve pitaraḥ somyāso.anūhire
 somapīthaṃvasiṣṭhāḥ ।
 tebhiryamaḥ samrarāṇo
 havīmṣyusannuśadbhiḥ pratikāmamattu
 ॥
 ye tātrṣurdevatrā jehamānā hotrāvida
 stomataṣṭāsoarkaiḥ ।
 āghne yāhi suvidatrebhirarvāṃ satyaiḥ
 kavyaiḥpitṛbhirgharmasadbhiḥ ॥
 ye satyāso havirado haviṣpā idreṇa
 devaiḥ sarathandadhānāḥ ।
 āghne yāhi sahasraṃ devavandaiḥ
 paraiḥpūrvaiḥ pitṛbhirgharmasadbhiḥ ॥
 aghniṣvātāḥ pitara eha ghachata sadaḥ-
 sadaḥ sadatasupraṇītayaḥ ।
 attā havīmṣi prayatāni
 barhiṣyathārayiṃ sarvavīraṃ dadhātana
 ॥
 tvamaghna īlito jātavedo.avāḍ dhavyāni
 surabhīṇikṛtvī ।
 prādāḥ pitṛbhyaḥ svadhayā te
 akṣannaddhi tvandeva prayatā havīmṣi
 ॥
 ye ceha pitaro ye ca neha yāmśca vidma
 yānu ca napraavidma ।
 tvaṃ vettha yati te jātavedaḥ
 svadhābhiryajñam sukṛtaṃ juṣasva ॥
 ye aghnidaghdhā ye anaghnidaghdhā
 madhye divaḥ svadhayāmādayante ।

tebhiḥ svarāḥ asunītimetām
yathāvaśantanvaṃ kalpayasva ||

HYMN XV

Fathers

1. MAY they ascend, the lowest,
highest, midmost, the Fathers who
deserve a share of Soma-
May they who have attained the life of
spirits, gentle and righteous, aid us
when we call them.
- 2 Now let us pay this homage to the
Fathers, to those who passed of old and
those who followed,
Those who have rested in the earthly
region, and those who dwell among the
Mighty Races.
- 3 I have attained the gracious-minded
Fathers, I have gained son and progeny
from Visnu.
They who enjoy pressed juices with
oblation seated on sacred grass, come
oftenest hither.
- 4 Fathers who sit on sacred grass, come,
help us: these offerings have we made
for you; accept them.
So come to us with most auspicious
favour, and give us health and strength
without a trouble.
- 5 May they, the Fathers, worthy of the
Soma, invited to their favourite
oblations.
Laid on the sacred grass, come nigh and
listen: may they be gracious unto us and
bless us.
- 6 Bowing your bended knees and seated
southward, accept this sacrifice of ours
with favour.
Punish us not for any sin, O Fathers,
which we through human frailty have
committed.
- 7 Lapped in the bosom of the purple
Mornings, give riches to the man who
brings oblations.
Grant to your sons a portion of that
treasure, and, present, give them energy,
ye Fathers.

- 8 Our ancient Fathers who deserve the
Soma, who came, most noble, to our
Soma banquet,-
With these let Yama, yearning with the
yearning, rejoicing eat our offerings at
his pleasure.
- 9 Come to us, Agni, with the gracious
Fathers who dwell in glowing light, the
very Kavyas,
Who thirsted mid the Gods, who hasten
hither, oblation winners, theme of
singers' praises.
- 10 Come, Agni, come with countless
ancient Fathers, dwellers in light,
primeval, God-adorers,
Eaters and drinkers of oblations,
truthful, who travel with the Deities and
Indra.
- 11 Fathers whom Agni's flames have
tasted, come ye nigh: ye kindly leaders,
take ye each your proper place.
Eat sacrificial food presented on the
grass: grant riches with a multitude of
hero sons.
- 12 Thou, Agni Jatavedas, when
entreated, didst bear the offerings which
thou madest fragrant,
And give them to the Fathers who did
eat them with Svadha. Eat, thou God,
the gifts we bring thee.
- 13 Thou, Jatavedas, knowest well the
number of Fathers who are here and
who are absent,
Of Fathers whom we know and whom
we know not: accept the sacrifice
wellprepared with portions.
- 14 They who, consumed by fire or not
cremated, joy in their offering in the
midst of heaven,-
Grant them, O Sovran Lord, the world
of spirits and their own body, as thy
pleasure wills it.

Hymn 16

मैनमग्ने वि दहो माभि शोचो मास्य
तवचं चिक्षिपो माशरीरम ।
यदा शर्तं कर्णवो जातवेदो.अथेमेनं

परहिणुतात पित्र्यः ॥
 शर्तं यदा करसि जातवेदो.अथेमेनं परि
 दत्तात्पित्र्यः ।
 यदा गच्छात्यसुनीतिमेतामथा
 देवानां वशनीर्भवाति ॥
 सूर्यं चक्षुर्गच्छतु वातमात्मा दयां च
 गच्छप्रिथिवीं च धर्मणा ।
 अपो वा गच्छ यदि तत्र ते हितमोषधीषु
 परति तिष्ठा शरीरैः ॥
 अजो भागस्तपसा तं तपस्व तं ते
 शोचिस्तपतु तं तेर्चिः ।
 यास्ते शिवास्तन्वो
 जातवेदस्ताभिर्वहैनंसुक्रतामु लोकम ॥
 अव सर्ज पुनरग्ने पित्र्यो यस्त
 आहुतश्चरतिस्वधाभिः ।
 अयुर्वसान उप वेतु शेषः सं गच्छतान्तन्वा
 जातवेदः ॥
 यत ते कर्णः शकुन आतुतोद पिपीलः
 सर्प उत वाश्वापदः ।
 अग्निष टद विश्वादगदं कर्णोतु सोमश्च
 योब्राह्मणानाविवेश ॥
 अग्नेर्वर्म परि गोभिर्ययस्व सं परोर्णुष्व
 पीवसामेदसा च ।
 नेत तवा धर्णुर्हरसा जहर्षाणो
 दङ्गिवधक्ष्यन पर्यङ्ख्याते ॥
 इममग्ने चमसं मा वि जिह्वरः परियो
 देवानामुतसोम्यानाम ।
 एष यश्चमसो देवपानस्तस्मिन् देवा
 अमृतामादयन्ते ॥
 करव्यादमग्निं पर हिणोमि दूरं यमराज्ञो
 गच्छतुरिप्रवाहः ।
 इहैवायमितरो जातवेदा देवेभ्यो हव्यंवहतु
 परजानन ॥
 यो अग्निः करव्यात परविवेश वो

गर्हमिमं पश्यन्नितरं जातवेदसम ।
 तं हरामि पित्र्यज्ञाय देवं स घर्ममिन्वात
 परमे सधस्थे ॥
 यो अग्निः करव्यवाहनः पितृन यक्षद
 रताद्रथः ।
 परेदुहव्यानि वोचति देवेभ्यश्च पित्र्य आ
 ॥
 उशन्तस्त्वा नि धीमह्युशन्तः समिधीमहि
 ॥
 उशन्नुशत आ वह पितृन हविषे अत्तवे ॥
 यं तवमग्ने समदहस्तमु निर्वापया पुनः ।
 कियाम्ब्वत्र रोहतु पाकदूर्वा वयल्कशा ॥
 शीतिके शीतिकावति हलादिके
 हलादिकावति ।
 मण्डूक्या सुसं गम इमं सवग्निं हर्षय ॥
 mainamaghne vi daho mābhi śoco
 māsyā tvacaṃ cikṣipo māśārīram ।
 yadā śṛtaṃ kṛṇavo jātavedo.athemenam
 prahiṇutāt pitṛbhyaḥ ॥
 śṛtaṃ yadā karasi jātavedo.athemenam
 pari dattātpitṛbhyaḥ ।
 yadā ghachātyasunītimeṭāmāthā
 devānāmvaśanīrbhavāti ॥
 sūryaṃ cakṣurghachatu vātamātmā
 dyāṃ ca ghachapṛthivīm ca dharmāṇā ।
 apo vā ghacha yadi tatra te
 hitamoṣadhīṣu prati tiṣṭhā śārīraiḥ ॥
 ajo bhāghastapasā taṃ tapasva taṃ te
 śocistapatu taṃ tearciḥ ।
 yāste śivāstanvo
 jātavedastābhirvahainaṃsukṛtāmu
 lokam ॥
 ava sṛja punaraghne pitṛbhyo yasta
 āhutaścaratisvadhābhiḥ ।
 ayurvasāna upa vetu śeṣaḥ saṃ
 ghachatāntanvā jātavedaḥ ॥
 yat te kṛṣṇaḥ śakuna ātutoda pipīlaḥ
 sarpa uta vāśvāpadaḥ ।
 aghniṣ ṭad viśvādaghadaṃ kṛṇotu
 somaśca yobrāhmaṇānāviveśa ॥
 aghnervarma pari ghobhirvyayasva saṃ
 prorṇuṣva pīvasāmedasā ca ।
 net tvā dhr̥ṣṇurharasā jarhṛṣāṇo

dadhr̥ghvidhakṣyan paryaṅkhayāte ||
 imamaghne camasaṃ mā vi jihvaraḥ
 priyo devānāmutasomyānām |
 eṣa yaścamaso devapānastasmin devā
 amṛtāmādayante ||
 kravvādamaghnīm pra hiṇomi dūraṃ
 yamarājño ghachaturipravāhaḥ |
 ihaivāyamaro jātavedā devebhyo
 havyaṃvahuḥ prajānan ||
 yo aghniḥ kravvāt praviveśa vo
 ghr̥hamimaṃ
 paśyannitaraṃjātavedasam |
 taṃ harāmi pitṛyajñāya devaṃ sa
 gharmaminvāt parame sadhasthe ||
 yo aghniḥ kravvavāhanaḥ pitṛn yakṣad
 ṛtāvṛdhaḥ |
 preduhavyāni vocati devebhyaśca
 pitṛbhya ā ||
 uśantastvā ni dhīmahyuśantaḥ
 samidhīmahi |
 uśannuśata ā vaha pitṛn haviṣe attave ||
 yaṃ tvamaghne samadahastamu
 nirvāpayā punaḥ |
 kiyāmbvatra rohatu pākadūrvā vyalkaśā
 ||
 śtīke śtīkāvati hlādike hlādikāvati |
 maṇḍūkyā susaṃ ghama imaṃ
 svaghnīm harṣaya ||

HYMN XVI

Agni

1. Burn him not up, nor quite consume
 him, Agni: let not his body or his skin
 be scattered.
 O Jatavedas, when thou hast matured
 him, then send him on his way unto the
 Fathers.
 2 When thou hast made him ready,
 Jatavedas, then do thou give him over to
 the Fathers.
 When he attains unto the life that waits
 him, he shall become the Deities'
 controller.
 3 The Sun receive thine eye, the Wind
 thy spirit; go, as thy merit is, to earth or
 heaven.

Go, if it be thy lot, unto the waters; go,
 make thine home in plants with all thy
 members.

4 Thy portion is the goat: with heat
 consume him: let thy fierce flame, thy
 glowing splendour, burn him
 With thine auspicious forms, o
 Jatavedas, bear this man to the region of
 the pious.

5 Again, O Agni, to the Fathers send
 him who, offered in thee, goes with our
 oblations.

Wearing new life let him increase his
 offspring: let him rejoin a body,
 Jatavedas.

6 What wound soe'er the dark bird hath
 inflicted, the emmet, or the serpent, or
 the jackal,

May Agni who devoureth all things heal
 it and Soma who hath passed into the
 Brahmins.

7 Shield thee with flesh against the
 flames of Agni, encompass thee about
 with fat and marrow,

So will the Bold One, eager to attack
 thee with fierce glow fail to girdle and
 consume thee.

8 Forbear, O Agni, to upset this ladle:
 the Gods and they who merit Soma love
 it.

This ladle, this which serves the Gods to
 drink from, in this the Immortal Deities
 rejoice them.

9 I send afar flesh eating Agni, bearing
 off stains may he depart to Yama's
 subjects.

But let this other Jatavedas carry
 oblation to the Gods, for he is skilful.

10 I choose as God for Father-worship
 Agni, flesh-eater, who hath past within
 your dwelling,

While looking on this other Jatavedas.
 Let him light flames in the supreme
 assembly.

11 With offerings meet let Agni bring
 the Fathers who support the Law.
 Let him announce oblations paid to
 Fathers and to Deities.

12 Right gladly would we set thee
 down, right gladly make thee burn and

glow.
Gladly bring yearning Fathers nigh to
cat the food of sacrifice.
13 Cool, Agni, and again refresh the
spot which thou hast scorched and
burnt.
Here let the water-lily grow, and tender
grass and leafy herb.
14 O full of coolness, thou cool Plant,
full of fresh moisture, freshening Herb,
Come hither with the female frog: fill
with delight this Agni here.

Hymn 17

तवष्टा दुहित्रे वहतुं कर्णोतीतीदं विश्वं
भुवनंसमेति ।
यमस्य माता पर्युह्यमाना महो जाया
विवस्वतोननाश ॥
अपागूहन्नमृतां मर्त्येभ्यः कर्त्वी
सवर्णामददुर्विवस्वते ।
उताश्विनावभरद यत तदसीदजहादु
दवामिथुना सरण्युः ॥
पूषा तवेतश्च्यावयतु पर
विद्वाननष्टपशुर्भुवनस्य गोपाः ।
स तवैतेभ्यः परि ददत
पित्र्यो.अग्निर्देवेभ्यः सुविदत्रियेभ्यः ॥
आयुर्विश्वायुः परि पासति तवा पूषा तवा
पातु परपथेपुरस्तात ।
यत्रसते सुक्रतो यत्र ते ययुस्तत्र तवादेवः
सविता दधातु ॥
पूषेमा आशा अनु वेद सर्वाः सो
अस्मानभयतमेननेषत ।
सवस्तिदा आघ्निः सर्ववीरो.अप्रयुछन पुर
एतुप्रजानन ॥
परपथे पथमजनिष्ट पूषा परपथे दिवः
परपथेप्रियव्याः ।
उभे अभि परियतमे सधस्थे आ च परा

चचरति परजानन ॥
सरस्वतीं देवयन्तो हवन्ते सरस्वतीमध्वरे
तायमाने ।
सरस्वतीं सुक्रतो अह्वयन्त सरस्वती दाशुषे
वार्यं दात ॥
सरस्वति या सरथं ययथ सवधाभिर्देवि
पित्रिर्मदन्ती ।
आसद्यास्मिन बर्हिषि मादयस्वानमीवा इष
आधेह्यस्मे ॥
सरस्वतीं यां पितरो हवन्ते दक्षिणा
यज्ञमभिनक्षमाणाः ।
सहस्रार्धमिलो अत्र भागं रायस्पोषं
यजमानेषु धेहि ॥
अपो अस्मान मातरः शुन्ध्यन्तु घर्तेन
नो घर्तप्वः पुनन्तु ।
विश्वं हि रिप्रं परवहन्ति देविरुदिदाभ्यः
शुचिरापूत एमि ॥
दरप्सश्चस्कन्द परथमाननु दयूनिमं च
योनिमनु यश्च पुर्वः ।
समानं योनिमनु संचरन्तं दरप्सं
जुहोम्यनु सप्त होत्राः ॥
यस्ते दरप्स सकन्दति यस्ते
अंशुर्बाहुच्युतो धिषणायापुपस्थात ।
अध्वर्योर्वा परि वा यः पवित्रात तं ते
जुहोमिमनसा वषट्क्रतम ॥
यस्ते दरप्स सकन्नो यस्ते अंशुरवश्च यः
परःसुचा ।
अयं देवो बर्हस्पतिः सं तं सिञ्चतु राधसे
॥
पयस्वतीरोषधयः पयस्वन मामकं वचः ।
अपाम्पयस्वदित पयस्तेन मा सह
शुन्धत ॥
tvaṣṭā duhitre vahatūṃ kṛṇotītidam
viśvaṃ bhuvanaṃsameti ।
yamasya mātā paryuhyamānā maho jāyā
vivasvatonanāśa ॥

apāghūhannamṛtāṃ martyebhyaḥ kṛtvī
 savarṇāmadadurvivasvate |
 utāśvināvabharad yat tadasīdajahādu
 dvāmithunā saraṇyūḥ ||
 pūṣā tvetaścyāvayatu pra
 vidvānanaṣṭapaśurbhuvanasya ghopāḥ |
 sa tvaitebhyaḥ pari dadat
 pitṛbhyo. aghnirdevebhyaḥ
 suvidatriebhyaḥ ||
 āyurviśvāyuh pari pāsati tvā pūṣā tvā
 pātu prapathepurastāt |
 yatrāsate sukṛto yatra te yayustatra
 tvādevaḥ savitā dadhātu ||
 pūṣemā āśā anu veda sarvāḥ so
 asmānabhayatamenaneṣat |
 svastidā āghṛṇiḥ sarvavīro. aprayuchan
 pura etuprajānan ||
 prapathe pathamajaniṣṭa pūṣā prapathe
 divaḥ prapatheṛthivyāḥ |
 ubhe abhi priyatame sadhasṭhe ā ca parā
 cacarati prajānan ||
 sarasvatīṃ devayanto havante
 sarasvatīmadhvare tāyamāne |
 sarasvatīṃ sukṛto ahvayanta sarasvatī
 dāśuṣe vāryaṃ dāt ||
 sarasvati yā sarathaṃ yayatha
 svadhābhirdevi pitṛbhirmadantī |
 āsadyāsmīn barhiṣi mādayasvānamīvā
 iṣa ādhehyasme ||
 sarasvatīṃ yāṃ pitaro havante dakṣiṇā
 yajñamabhinakṣamāṇāḥ |
 sahasrārghamiḷo atra bhāghaṃ
 rāyaspoṣaṃ yajamāneṣu dhehi ||
 apo asmān mātaraḥ śundhayantu
 ghṛtena no ghṛtapvaḥ punantu |
 viśvaṃ hi ripraṃ pravahanti
 devirudidābhyaḥ śucirāpūta emi ||
 drapsaścaskanda prathamānanu
 dyūnimaṃ ca yonimanu yaśca purvaḥ |
 samānaṃ yonimanu samcarantaṃ
 drapsaṃ juhomyanu sapta hotṛāḥ ||
 yaste drapsa skandati yaste
 aṃśurbāhucyuto dhiṣaṇāyāupasthāt |
 adhvaryorvā pari vā yaḥ pavitrāt taṃ te
 juhomimanasā vaṣaṭkṛtam ||
 yaste drapsa skanno yaste aṃśuravaśca
 yaḥ paraḥsrucā |
 ayaṃ devo br̥haspatiḥ saṃ taṃ siñcatu

rādhasē ||
 payasvatīroṣadhayaḥ payasvan
 māmakaṃ vacaḥ |
 apāmpayasvadit payastena mā saha
 śundhata ||

HYMN XVII

Various Deities

1. TVASTAR prepares the bridal of his Daughter: all the world hears the tidings and assembles.
But Yama's Mother, Spouse of great Vivasvan, vanished as she was carried to her dwelling.
- 2 From mortal men they hid the Immortal Lady, made one like her and gave her to Vivasvan.
Saranyu brought to him the Asvin brothers, and then deserted both twinned pairs of children.
- 3 Guard of the world, whose cattle ne'er are injured, may Pusan bear thee hence, for he hath knowledge.
May he consign thee to these Fathers' keeping, and to the gracious Gods let Agni give thee.
- 4 May Ayu, giver of all life, protect thee, and bear thee forward on the distant pathway.
Thither let Savitar the God transport thee, where dwell the pious who have passed-before thee.
- 5 Pusan knows all these realms: may he conduct us by ways that are most free from fear and danger.
Giver of blessings, glowing, all-heroic, may he, thewise and watchful, go before us.
- 6 Pusan was born to move on distant pathways, on the road far from earth and far from heaven.
To both most wonted places of assembly he travels and returns with perfect knowledge.
- 7 The pious call Sarasvati, they worship Sarasvati while sacrifice proceedeth.
The pious called Sarasvati aforetime.

Sarasvati send bliss to him who giveth.

8 Sarasvati, who camest with the
Fathers, with them rejoicing thee in our
oblations,

Seated upon this sacred grass be joyful,
and give us strengthening food that
brings no sickness.

9 Thou, called on as Sarasvati by
Fathers who come right forward to our
solemn service,

Give food and wealth to present
sacrificers, a portion, worth a thousand,
of refreshment.

10 The Mother Floods shall make us
bright and shining, cleansers of holy oil,
with oil shall cleanse us:

For, Goddesses, they bear off all
defilement: I, rise up from them purified
and brightened.

11 Through days of earliest date the
Drop descended on this place and on
that which was before it.

I offer up, throughout the seven
oblations, the Drop which still to one
same place is moving.

12 The Drop that falls, thy stalk which
arms have shaken, which from the
bosom of the press hath fallen,
Or from the Adhvaryu's purifying filter,
I offer thee with heart and cry of Vasat!

13 That fallen Drop of thine, the stalk
which from the ladle fell away,
This present God Brhaspati shall pour it
forth to make us rich.

14 The plants of earth are rich in milk,
and rich in milk is this my speech;
And rich in milk the essence of the
Waters: make me pure therewith.

Hymn 18

परं मर्त्यो अनु परेहि पन्थां यस्ते सव
इतरो देवयानात ।

चक्षुष्मते शर्ष्वते ते बरवीमि मा नः

परजां रीरिषोमोत वीरान ॥

मर्त्योः पदं योपयन्तो यदैत दराधीय

आयुः परतरन्दधानाः ।

आप्यायमानाः परजया धनेन शुद्धाः पूता
भवत यज्ञियासः ॥

इमे जीवा वि मर्तेरावद्वन्नभूद भद्रा
देवहूतिर्नोद्य ।

पराञ्चो अगाम नर्तये हसाय दराधीय
आयुःप्रतरं दधानाः ॥

इमं जीवेभ्यः परिधिं दधामि मैषां नु
गादपरोरथमेतम ।

शतं जीवन्तु शरदः पुरुचीरन्तमर्त्यु दधतां
पर्वतेन ॥

यथाहान्यनुपूर्वं भवन्ति यथ रतव
रतुभिर्यन्तिसाधु ।

यथा न पूर्वमपरो जहात्येवा धातरायूषि
कल्पयैषाम ॥

आ रोहतायुर्जरसं वर्णाना अनुपूर्वं यतमाना
यतिष्ठ ।

इह तवष्टा सुजनिमा सजोषा

दीर्घमायुःकरति जीवसे वः ॥

इमा नारीरविधवाः सुपत्नीराञ्जनेन सर्पिषा
संविशन्तु ।

अनश्रवो.अनमीवाः सुरत्ना आ रोहन्तु
जनयोयोनिमग्रे ॥

उदीर्ष्व नार्यभि जीवलोकं गतासुमेतमुप
शेष एहि ।

हस्तग्राभस्य दिधिषोस्तवेदं

पत्युर्जनित्वमभि सम्बभूथ ॥

धनुर्हस्तादाददानो मर्तस्यास्मे कषत्राय
वर्चसेबलाय ।

अत्रैव तवमिह वयं सुवीरा विश्वा

सप्रधोभिमातीर्जयेम ॥

उप सर्प मातरं भूमिमेतामुरुव्यचसं

पथिर्वीसुशेवाम ।

ऊर्णम्रदा युवतिर्दक्षिणावत एषा तवा

पातुनिरतेरुपस्थात ॥

उच्छ्वञ्चस्व पर्थिवि मा नि बाधथाः
 सूपायनास्मै भवसूपवञ्चना ।
 माता पुत्रं यथा सिचाभ्येनं भूमूर्णुहि ॥
 उच्छ्वञ्चमाना पर्थिवी सु तिष्ठतु सहस्रं
 मित उप हिश्रयन्ताम ।
 ते गर्हासो घर्तश्चुतो भवन्तु
 विश्वाहास्मैशरणाः सन्त्वत्र ॥
 उत ते सतभ्नामि पर्थिवीं तवत परीमं
 लोगं निदधन मोहं रिषम ।
 एतां सथूणां पितरो धारयन्तु ते.अत्रायमः
 सादना ते मिनोतु ॥
 परतीचीने मामहनीष्वाः पर्णमिवा दधुः ।
 परतीचीं जग्रभा वाचमश्वं रशनया यथा ॥
 paraṃ mṛtyo anu parehi panthāṃ yaste
 sva itaro devayānāt ।
 cakṣuṣmate śṛṇvate te bravīmi mā naḥ
 prajāṃ rīriṣomota vīrān ॥
 mṛtyoḥ padaṃ yopayanto yadaita
 drāghīya āyuhḥ pratarandadhānāḥ ।
 āpyāyamānāḥ prajayā dhanena
 śuddhāḥpūtā bhavata yajñiyāsaḥ ॥
 ime jīvā vi mṛtairāvavṛtrannabhūd
 bhadra devahūtirnoadya ।
 prāñco aghāma nṛtaye hasāya drāghīya
 āyuhḥpratarāṃ dadhānāḥ ॥
 imaṃ jīvebhyaḥ paridhiṃ dadhāmi
 maiśāṃ nu ghādaparoarthametam ।
 śataṃ jīvantu śaradaḥ
 purūcīrantarmṛtyuṃ dadhatāṃ
 parvatena ॥
 yathāhānyanupūrvaṃ bhavanti yatha
 ṛtava ṛtubhiryantisādhu ।
 yathā na pūrvamaparo jahātyevā
 dhātārāyūṃṣi kalpayaiśāṃ ॥
 ā rohatāyurjarasaṃ vṛṇānā anupūrvaṃ
 yatamānā yatiṣṭha ।
 iha tvaṣṭā sujanimā sajoṣā
 dīrghamāyuhkarati jīvase vaḥ ॥
 imā nārīravidhavaḥ supatnīrāñjanena
 sarpiṣā saṃviśantu ।
 anaśravo.anamīvāḥ suratnā ā rohantu
 janayoyonimaghre ॥
 udīrṣva nāryabhi jīvalokaṃ

ghatāsumetamupa śeṣa ehi ।
 hastagrābhasya didhiṣostavedaṃ
 patyurjanitvamabhi sambabhūtha ॥
 dhanurhastādādādāno mṛtasyāsme
 kṣatrāya varcasebalāya ।
 atraiva tvamiha vayaṃ suvīrā viśvā
 spr̥dhoabhimātīrjayema ॥
 upa sarpa mātaraṃ
 bhūmimetāmuruvyacasaṃ
 pṛthivīṃsuśevām ।
 ūrṇamradā yuvatirdakṣiṇāvata eṣā tvā
 pātunirterupasthāt ॥
 ucchvañcasva pṛthivī mā ni bādhatāḥ
 sūpāyanāsmāi bhavasūpavañcanā ।
 mātā putraṃ yathā sicābhyenaṃ
 bhūmaūrṇuhi ॥
 ucchvañcamānā pṛthivī su tiṣṭhatu
 sahasraṃ mita upa hiśrayantām ।
 te ghṛhāso ghṛtaścuto bhavantu
 viśvāhāsmāiśaraṇāḥ santvatra ॥
 ut te stabhnāmi pṛthivīṃ tvat parīmaṃ
 loghaṃ nidadhan moahaṃ riṣam ।
 etāṃ sthūṇāṃ pitaro dhārayantu
 te.atrāyamaḥ sādānā te minotu ॥
 pratīcīne māmahanīṣvāḥ parṇamivā
 dadhuḥ ।
 pratīcīṃ jaghrabhā vācamaśvaṃ
 raśanayā yathā ॥

HYMN XVIII

Various Deities

1. Go hence, O Death, pursue thy special pathway apart from that which Gods are wont to travel.

To thee I say it who hast eyes and hearest: Touch not our offspring, injure not our heroes.

2 As ye have come effacing Mrtyu's footstep, to further times prolonging your existence,

May ye be rich in children and possessions. cleansed, purified, and meet for sacrificing.

3 Divided from the dead are these, the living: now be our calling on the Gods

successful.

We have gone forth for dancing and for laughter, to further times prolonging our existence.

4 Here I erect this rampart for the living; let none of these, none other, reach this limit.

May they survive a hundred lengthened autumns, and may they bury Death beneath this mountain.

5 As the days follow days in close succession, as with the seasons duly come the seasons,

As each successor fails not his foregoer, so form the lives of these, O great Ordainer.

6 Live your full lives ap! find old age delightful, all of you striving one behind the other.

May Tvastar, maker of fair things, be gracious and lengthen out the days of your existence.

7 Let these unwidowed dames with noble husbands adorn themselves with fragrant balm and unguent.

Decked with fair jewels, tearless, free from sorrow, first let the dames go up to where he lieth.

8 Rise, come unto the world of life, O woman: come, he is lifeless by whose side thou liest.

Wifehood with this thy husband was thy portion, who took thy hand and wooed thee as a lover.

9 From his dead hand I take the bow be carried, that it may be our power and might and glory.

There art thou, there; and here with noble heroes may we o'ercome all hosts that fight against us.

10 Betake thee to the lap of Earth the Mother, of Earth far-spreading, very kind and gracious.

Young Dame, wool-soft unto the guerdongiver, may she preserve thee from Destruction's bosom.

11 Heave thyself, Earth, nor press thee downward heavily: afford him easy access, gently tending him.

Cover him, as a mother wraps her skirt

about her child, O Earth.

12 Now let the heaving earth be free from motion: yea, - let a thousand clods remain above him.

Be they to him a home distilling fatness, here let them ever be his place of refuge.

13 I stay the earth from thee, while over thee I place this piece of earth. May I be free from injury.

Here let the Fathers keep this pillar firm for thee, and there let Yama make thee an abiding-place.

14 Even as an arrow's feathers, they have set me on a fitting day.

The fit word have I caught and held as 'twere a courser with the rein.

Hymn 19

नि वर्तध्वं मानु गातास्मान सिषक्त रेवतीः

|

अग्नीषोमापुनर्वसू अस्मे धारयतं रयिम ||

पुनरेना नि वर्तय पुनरेना नया कुरु |

इन्द्र एणा नियच्छत्वग्निरेना उपाजतु ||

पुनरेता नि वर्तन्तामस्मिन् पुष्यन्तु

गोपतौ |

इहैवाग्नेनि धारयेह तिष्ठतु या रयिः ||

यन नयानं नययनं संज्ञानं यत

परायणम् |

आवर्तनं निवर्तनं यो गोपा अपि तं हुवे ||

य उदानड वययनं य उदानट परायणम् |

आवर्तनं निवर्तनमपि गोपा नि वर्तताम् ||

आ निवर्त नि वर्तय पुनर्न इन्द्र गा देहि

|

जीवाभिर्भुनजामहै ||

परि वो विश्वतो दध ऊर्जा घर्तेन पयसा |

ये देवाः केच यज्ञियास्ते रय्या सं

सर्जन्तु नः ||

आ निवर्तन वर्तय नि निवर्तन वर्तय |

भूम्याश्चतस्रःप्रदिशस्ताभ्य एना नि वर्तय

॥

ni vartadhvaṃ mānu ghātāsmān siṣakta
revatīḥ |

aghnīṣomāpunarvasū asme dhārayataṃ
rayim ||

punarenā ni vartaya punarenā nyā kuru |
indra eṇā niyachatvaghnireṇā upājatu ||

punaretā ni vartantāmasmin puṣyantu
ghopatau |

ihaivāghneni dhārayeha tiṣṭhatu yā
rayiḥ ||

yan niyānaṃ nyayanaṃ saṃjñānaṃ yat
parāyaṇam |

āvartanaṃ nivartanaṃ yo ghopā api
taṃ huve ||

ya udānaḥ vyayanaṃ ya udānaḥ
parāyaṇam |

āvartanaṃnivartanamapi ghopā ni
vartatām ||

ā nivarta ni vartaya punarna indra ghā
dehi |

jīvābhīrbhunajāmahai ||

pari vo viśvato dadha ūrjā ghṛtena
payasā |

ye devāḥ keca yajñiyāste rayyā saṃ
srjantu naḥ ||

ā nivartana vartaya ni nivartana vartaya
|

bhūmyāścatasraḥpradiśastābhya enā ni
vartaya ||

HYMN XIX

Waters or Cows

1. TURN, go not farther on your way:
visit us, O ye Wealthy Ones.

Agni and Soma, ye who bring riches
again, secure us wealth.

2 Make these return to us again, bring
them beside us once again.

May. Indra give them back to us, and
Agni drive them hither-ward.

3 Let them return to us again: under this
herdsman let them feed.

Do thou, O Agni, keep them here, and

let the wealth we have remain.

4 I call upon their herdsman, him who
knoweth well their coming nigh,
Their parting and their home-return, and
watcheth their approach and rest.

5 Yea, let the herdsman, too, return,
who marketh well their driving-forth;
Marketh their wandering away, their
turning back and coming home.

6 Home-leader, lead them home to us;
Indra, restore to us our kine:
We will rejoice in them alive.

7 I offer you on every side butter and
milk and strengthening food.

May all the Holy Deities pour down on
us a flood of wealth.

8 O thou Home-leader, lead them home,
restore them thou who bringest home.

Four are the quarters of the earth; from
these bring back to us our kine.

Hymn 20

भद्रं नो अपि वातय मनः ॥

अग्निमीळे भुजां यविष्ठं शासा मित्रं
दुर्धरीतुम् ।

यस्य धर्मन सवरेनीः सपर्यन्ति मातुरूधः
॥

यमासा कर्पनीळं भासाकेतुं वर्धयन्ति ।
भराजतेश्रेणिदन ॥

अर्यो विशां गातुरेति पर यदानड दिवो
अन्तान ।

कविरभ्रं दिद्यानः ॥

जुषद धव्या मानुषस्योर्ध्वस्तस्थाव रभ्वा
यज्ञे ।

मिन्वन सद्य पुर एति ॥

स हि कषेमो हविर्यज्ञः शरुष्टीदस्य
गातुरेति ।

अग्निं देवा वाशीमन्तम् ॥

यज्ञासाहं दुव इषे.अग्निं पूर्वस्य शेवस्य ।
अद्रेःसूनुमायुमाहुः ॥

नरो ये के चास्मदा विश्वेत ते वाम आ
सयुः ।

अग्निहविषा वर्धन्तः ॥

कर्ष्णः श्वेतो.अरुषो यामो अस्य बरध्न

रज्ज उत शोणोयशस्वान ।

हिरण्यरूपं जनिता जजान ॥

एवा ते अग्ने विमदो मनीषामूर्जो

नपादमृतेभिःसजोषाः ।

गिर आ वक्षत सुमतीरियान

इषमूर्जसुक्षितिं विश्वमाभाः ॥

bhadraṃ no api vātaya manaḥ ॥

aghnimīle bhujāṃ yaviṣṭhaṃ śāsā

mitraṃ durdharitum ।

yasya dharman svarenīḥ saparyanti

māturūdhaḥ ॥

yamāsā kṛpanīlaṃ bhāsāketum

vardhayanti ।

bhrājateśreṇidan ॥

aryo viśāṃ ghātureti pra yadānaḍ divo
antān ।

kavirabhraṃ didyānaḥ ॥

juṣad dhavyā mānuṣasyordhvasthāv

ṛbhvā yajñe ।

minvan sadma pura eti ॥

sa hi kṣemo haviryajñāḥ śruṣṭīdasya

ghātureti ।

aghnim devā vāśīmantam ॥

yajñāsāhaṃ duva iṣe.agnim pūrvasya

śevasya ।

adreḥsūnumāyumāhuḥ ॥

naro ye ke cāsmadā viśvet te vāma ā

syuh ।

aghnimhaviṣā vardhantaḥ ॥

kṛṣṇaḥ śveto.aruṣo yāmo asya bradhna

ṛjra uta śoṇoyaśasvān ।

hiraṇyarūpaṃ janitā jajāna ॥

evā te aghne vimado manīṣāmūrjo

napādamṛtebhiḥsajoṣāḥ ।

ghira ā vakṣat sumatīriyāna

iṣamūrjaṃsukṣitim viśvamābhāḥ ॥

HYMN XX

Agni

1. SEND unto us a good and happy
mind.

2 1 worship Agni, Youthfullest of Gods,
resistless, Friend of laws;

Under whose guard and heavenly light
the Spotted seek the Mother's breast:

3 Whom with their mouth they magnify,
bannered with flame and homed in
light.

He glitters with his row of teeth.

4 Kind, Furtherer of men, he comes,
when he hath reached the ends of
heaven,

Sage, giving splendour to the clouds.

5 To taste man's offerings, he, the
Strong, hath risen erect at sacrifice:
Fixing his dwelling he proceeds.

6 Here are oblation, worship, rest:
rapidly comes his furtherance.

To sword-armed Agni come the Gods.

7 With service for chief bliss I seek the
Lord of Sacrifice, Agni, whom
They call the Living, Son of Cloud.

8 Blest evermore be all the men who
come from us, who magnify
Agni with sacrificial gifts.

9 The path he treads is black and white
and red, and striped, and brown,
crimson, and glorious.

His sire begat him bright with hues of
gold.

10 Thus with his thoughts, O Son of
Strength, O Agni, hath Vimada,
accordant with the Immortals,
Offered thee hymns, soliciting thy
favour. Thou hast brought all food,
strength, a prosperous dwelling.

Hymn 21

आग्निं न सवर्त्तिभिर्होतारं तवा वर्णीमहे

|

यज्ञायस्तीर्णबर्हिषे वि वो मदे शीरं

पावकशोचिषंविबक्षसे ॥
 तवामु ते सवाभुवः शुम्भन्त्यश्वराधसः ।
 वेति तवामुपसेचनी वि वो मद रजीतिरग्न
 आहुतिर्विवक्षसे ॥
 तवे धर्माण आसते जुहूभिः सिञ्चतीरिव ।
 कर्णारूपाण्यर्जुना वि वो मदे विश्वा अधि
 शरियो धिषेविवक्षसे ॥
 यमग्ने मन्यसे रयिं सहसावन्नमर्त्य ।
 तमा नोवाजसातये वि वो मदे यज्ञेषु
 चित्रमा भरा विवक्षसे ॥
 अग्निर्जातो अथर्वणा विदद विश्वानि
 काव्या ।
 भुवद दूतोविवस्वतो वि वो मदे परियो
 यमस्य काम्यो विवक्षसे ॥
 तवां यज्ञेष्वीळते.अग्ने परयत्यध्वरे ।
 तवं वसूनि काम्या वि वो मदे विश्वा
 दधासि दाशुषे विवक्षसे ॥
 तवां यज्ञेष्व रत्विजं चारुमग्ने नि षेदिरे ।
 घर्तप्रतीकं मनुषो वि वो मदे शुक्रं
 चेतिष्ठमक्षभिर्विवक्षसे ॥
 अग्ने शुक्रेण शोचिषोरु परथयसे बर्हत ।
 अभिक्रन्दन्ऋषायसे वि वो मदे गर्भं
 दधासि जामिषु विवक्षसे ॥
 āghniṃ na svavṛktibhirhotāraṃ tvā
 vṛṇīmahe ।
 yajñāyastīrṇabarhiṣe vi vo made śīraṃ
 pāvakaśociṣaṃvivakṣase ॥
 tvāmu te svābhuvah
 śumbhantyaśvarādhasaḥ ।
 veti tvāmupasecanī vi vo mada
 rjītiraghna āhutirvivakṣase ॥
 tve dharmāṇa āsate juhūbhiḥ siñcatīriva
 ।
 kṛṣṇārūpāṇyārjunā vi vo made viśvā
 adhi śriyo dhiṣevivakṣase ॥
 yamaghne manyase rayiṃ
 sahasāvannamartya ।
 tamā novājasātaye vi vo made yajñeṣu
 citramā bharā vivakṣase ॥

aghnirjāto atharvaṇā vidad viśvāni
 kāvyā ।
 bhuvad dūtovivasvato vi vo made priyo
 yamasya kāmyo vivakṣase ॥
 tvāṃ yajñeṣvīlate.aghne prayatyadhvare
 ।
 tvāṃ vasūnikāmyā vi vo made viśvā
 dadhāsi dāśuṣe vivakṣase ॥
 tvāṃ yajñeṣv rtvijaṃ cārumaghne ni
 ṣedire ।
 ghr̥tapratīkaṃ manuṣo vi vo made
 śukraṃ cetiṣṭhamakṣabhirvivakṣase ॥
 aghne śukreṇa śociṣoru prathayase
 br̥hat ।
 abhikrandanvṛṣāyase vi vo made
 gharbhaṃ dadhāsi jāmiṣu vivakṣase ॥

HYMN XXI

Agni

1. WITH offerings of our own we choose thee, Agni, as Invoking Priest, For sacrifice with trimmed grass, -at your glad carouse-piercing and brightly shining. Thou art waxing great.
- 2 The wealthy ones adorn thee, they who bring us horses as their gift: The sprinkling ladle, Agni, -at your glad carouse -and glowing offering taste thee. Thou art waxing great.
- 3 The holy statutes rest by thee, as 'twere with ladles that o'erflow. Black and white-gleaming colours, -at your glad carouse-all glories thou assumest. Thou art waxing great.
- 4 O Agni, what thou deemest wealth, Victorious and Immortal One! Bring thou to give us vigour, -at your glad carouse -splendid at sacrifices. Thou art waxing great.
- 5 Skilled in all lore is Agni, he whom erst Atharvan brought to life. He was Vivasvan's envoy, at your glad carouse-the well-loved friend of Yama, Thou art waxing great.
- 6 At sacrifices they adore thee, Agni, when the rite proceeds.

All fair and lovely treasures-at your
glad carouse-thou givest him who
offers. Thou art waxing great.
7 Men, Agni, have established thee as
welcome Priest at holy rites,
Thee whose face shines with butter,-at
your glad carouse-bright, with eyes
most observant. Thou art waxing great.
8 Wide and aloft thou spreadest thee, O
Agni, with thy brilliant flame.
A Bull art thou when bellowing,-at your
glad carouse-thou dost impregn the
Sisters. Thou art waxing great.

Hymn 22

कुह शरुत इन्द्रः कस्मिन्नय जने मित्रो
न शरुयते ।
रषीणां वा यः कषये गुहा व चक्रर्षे गिर ॥
इह शरुत इन्द्रो अस्मे अद्य सतवे वज्र्य
रचीषमः ।
मित्रो नयो जनेष्वा यशश्चक्रे असाम्या ॥
महो यस पतिः शवसो असाम्या महो
नर्मणस्य तूतुजिः ।
भर्ता वज्रस्य धर्ष्णोः पिता पुत्रमिव
परियम ॥
युजानो अश्व वातस्य धुनी देवो देवस्य
वज्रिवः ।
सयन्तपथा विरुक्मता सर्जान
सतोष्यध्वनः ॥
तवं तया चिद वातस्याश्वागा रज्जा तमना
वहध्वै ।
ययोर्देवो न मर्त्यो यन्ता नकिर्विदाय्यः ॥
अध गमन्तोशना पछते वां कदर्था न आ
गर्हम ।
आजग्मथुः पराकाद दिवश्च गमश्च मर्त्यम
॥
आ न इन्द्र पक्ष्से.अस्माकं बरह्मोद्यतम ।
तत तवायाचामहे.अवः शुष्णं यद

धन्नमानुषम ॥
अकर्मा दस्युरभि नो अमन्तुरन्यव्रतो
अमानुषः ।
तवन्तस्यामित्रहन वधर्दासस्य दम्भय ॥
तवं न इन्द्र शूर शूरैरुत तवोतासो बर्हणा
।
पुरुत्राते वि पूर्तयो नवन्त कषोणयो यथा
॥
तवं तान वर्त्रहत्ये चोदयो नृन कार्पाणे
शूर वज्रिवः ।
गुहा यदी कवीनां विशां नक्षत्रशवसाम ॥
मक्षू ता त इन्द्र दानापन्नस आक्षाणे शूर
वज्रिवः ।
यद ध शुष्णस्य दम्भयो जातं विश्वं
सयावभिः ॥
माकुध्यगिन्द्र शूर वस्वीरस्मे
भूवन्नभिष्टयः ।
वयं-वयं त आसां सुम्ने सयाम वज्रिवः ॥
अस्मे ता त इन्द्र सन्तु
सत्याहिसन्तीरुपस्प्रशः ।
विद्यामयासां भुजो धेनूनां न वज्रिवः ॥
अहस्ता यदपदी वर्धत कषाः
शचीभिर्वेद्यानाम ।
शुष्णं परि परदक्षिणिद विश्वायवे नि
शिश्रथः ॥
पिबा-पिबेदिन्द्र शूर सोमं मा रिषण्यो
वसवान वसुःसन ।
उत तरायस्व गर्णतो मघोनो महश्च रायो
रेवतस्क्रधी नः ॥
kuha śruta indrah kasminnadya jane
mitro na śruyate ।
ṛṣiṇām vā yaḥ kṣaye ghuhā va carkṛṣe
ghira ॥
iha śruta indro asme adya stave vajry
ṛciṣamaḥ ।
mitro nayo janeṣvā yaśaścakre asāmyā ॥
maho yas patiḥ śavaso asāmyā maho

nṛmṇasya tūtujih |
 bhartā vajrasya dhr̥ṣṇoḥ pitā putramiva
 priyam ||
 yujāno aśva vātasya dhunī devo devasya
 vajrivaḥ |
 syantapathā virukmatā srjāna
 stoṣyadhvanah ||
 tvaṃ tyā cid vātasyāśvāghā rjirā tmanā
 vahadhyai |
 yayordevo na martyo yantā
 nakirvidāyyah ||
 adha ghantośanā pṛchate vām
 kadamhā na ā ghr̥ham |
 ājaghamathuḥ parākād divaśca ghmaśca
 martyam ||
 ā na indra pṛkṣase.asmākam
 brahmodyatam |
 tat tvāyācāmahe.avaḥ śuṣṇam yad
 dhannamānuṣam ||
 akarmā dasyurabhi no
 amanturanyavrato amānuṣah |
 tvantasyāmitrahan vadhardāsasya
 dambhaya ||
 tvaṃ na indra śūra śūrainruta tvotāso
 barhaṇā |
 purutrāte vi pūrtayo navanta kṣoṇayo
 yathā ||
 tvaṃ tām vṛtrahatye codayo nṛn kārpaṇe
 śūra vajrivaḥ |
 ghuḥ yadī kavīnām viśām
 nakṣatraśavasām ||
 makṣū tā ta indra dānāpnasa ākṣāṇe
 śūra vajrivaḥ |
 yad dha śuṣṇasya dambhaya jātām
 viśvam sayāvabhiḥ ||
 mākudhryaghindra śūra vasvīrasme
 bhūvannabhiṣṭayah |
 vyaṃ-vyaṃ ta āsām sumne syāma
 vajrivaḥ ||
 asme tā ta indra santu
 satyāhim̐santīrupaspr̥ṣah |
 vidyāmayāsām bhujō dhenūnām na
 vajrivaḥ ||
 ahastā yadapaḍī vardhata kṣāḥ
 śacībhīrvedyānām |
 śuṣṇam pari pradakṣiṇid viśvāyave ni
 śīsnathah ||
 pibā-pibedindra śūra somaṃ mā riṣaṇyo

vasavāna vasuḥsan |
 uta trāyasva ghr̥ṇato maghono mahaśca
 rāyo revataskṛdhī nah ||

HYMN XXII

Indra

1. WHERE is famed Indra heard of?
With what folk is he renowned to-day
as Mitra is,-
Who in the home of Rsis and in secret is
extolled with song?
- 2 Even here is Indra famed, and among
us this day the glorious Thunderer is
praised,
He who like Mitra mid the folk hath
won complete and full renown.
- 3 He who is Sovran Lord of great and
perfect strength, exorter of heroic might,
Who bears the fearless thunder as a
father bears his darling son.
- 4 Harnessing to thy car, as God, two
blustering Steeds Of the Wind-God, O
Thunderer,
That speed along the shining path, thou
making ways art glorified.
- 5 Even to these dark Steeds of Wind
thou of thyself hast come to ride,
Of which no driver may be found, none,
be he God or mortal man.
- 6 When ye approach, men ask you, thee
and Usana: Why come ye to our
dwelling-place?
Why are ye come to mortal man from
distant realms of eapth and heaven?
- 7 O Indra, thou shalt speak us fair: our
holy prayer is offered up.
We pray to thee for help as thou didst
strike the monster Susna dead.
- 8 Around us is the Dasyu, riteless, void
of sense, inhuman, keeping alien laws.
Baffle, thou Slayer of the foe, the
weapon which this Dasa wields.
- 9 Hero with Heroes, thou art ours: yea,
strong are they whom thou dost help.
In many a place are thy full gifts, and
men, like vassals, sing thy praise.
- 10 Urge thou these heroes on to slay the

enemy, brave Thunderer! in the fight
with swords.

Even when hid among the tribes of
Sages numerous as stars.

11 Swift come those gifts of thine
whose hand is prompt to rend and burn,
O Hero Thunder-armed:

As thou with thy Companions didst
destroy the whole of SuSnia's brood.

12 Let not thine excellent assistance
come to us, O Hero Indra, profitless.

May we, may we enjoy the bliss of
these thy favours, Thunderer!

13 May those soft impulses of thine, O
Indra, be fruitful and innocent to us.
May we know these whose treasures are
like those of milch-kine, Thunderer!

14 That Earth, through power of
knowing things that may be known,
handless and footless yet might thrive,
Thou slewest, turning to the right, gu;na
for every living man.

15 Drink, drink the Soma, Hero Indra;
be not withheld as thou art good, O
Treasure-giver.

Preserve the singers and our liberal
princes, and make us wealthy with
abundant riches.

Hymn 23

यजामह इन्द्रं वज्रदक्षिणं हरीणां
रथ्यंविब्रतानाम् ।

पर शमश्रु दोधुवदूर्ध्वथा भूद
विसेनाभिर्दयमानो वि राधसा ॥
हरी नवस्य या वने विदे वस्विन्द्रो
मघैर्मघवाव्रहा भुवत ।

रभुर्वाज रभुक्षाः पत्यते शवो.अवक्ष्णौमि
दासस्य नाम चित् ॥

यदा वज्रं हिरण्यमिदथा रथं हरी
यमस्यवहतो वि सूरिभिः ।

आ तिष्ठति मघवा सनश्रुत इन्द्रोवाजस्य
दीर्घश्रवसस पतिः ॥

सो चिन नु वष्टिर्यूथ्या सवा सचानिन्द्रः

शमश्रुणिहरिताभि परुष्णुते ।

अव वेति सुक्षयं सुते मधूदिदूनोति वातो
यथा वनम् ॥

यो वाचा विवाचो मर्धवाचः पुरु
सहस्राशिवा जघान ।

तत-तदिदस्य पौंस्यं गर्णीमसि पितेव
यस्तविषीवाव्रधे शवः ॥

सतोमं त इन्द्र विमदा अजीजनन्नपूर्त्य
पुरुतमंसुदानवे ।

विद्वा ह्यस्य भोजनमिनस्य यदा पशुं
नगोपाः करामहे ॥

माकिर्न एना सख्या वि यौशुस्तव चेन्द्र
विमदस्य चर्शः ।

विद्वा हि ते परमतिं देव जामिवदस्मे ते
सन्तुसख्या शिवानि ॥

yajāmahā indram vajradakṣiṇam
harīṇām rathyaṁvivratānām |
pra śmaśru dodhuvadūrdhvathā bhūd
visenābhirdayamāno vi rādhasā ||
harī nvasya yā vane vide vasvindro
maghairmaghavāvṛtrahā bhuvat |
ṛbhurvāja ṛbhukṣāḥ patyate
śavo.avakṣṇaumi dāsasya nāma cit ||
yadā vajram hiraṇyamidathā ratham
harī yamasyavahato vi sūribhiḥ |
ā tiṣṭhati maghavā sanaśruta
indrovājasya dīrghaśravasas patiḥ ||
so cin nu vṛṣṭiryūthyā svā sacānindrah
śmaśrūṇiharitābhi pruşṇute |
ava veti sukṣayam sute
madhūdiddhūnoti vāto yathā vanam ||
yo vācā vivāco mṛdhravācaḥ purū
sahasrāśivā jaghāna |
tat-tadidasya pauṁsyam ghrṇīmasi
piteva yastaviṣīmāvṛdhe śavaḥ ||
stomam ta indra vimadā
ajījanannapūrvyam
purutamamsudānave |
vidmā hyasya bhojanaminasya yadā
paśum naghopāḥ karāmahe ||
mākirna enā sakhyā vi yauśustava
cendra vimadasya caṛśeḥ |

vidmā hi te pramatiṃ deva
jāmivadasme te santusakhyā śivāni ||

with us, O God, be thine auspicious
friendship.

HYMN XXIII

Indra

1. INDRA, whose right hand wields the bolt, we worship, driver of Bay Steeds seeking sundered courses.
Shaking his beard with might he hath arisen, casting his weapons forth and dealing bounties.
- 2 The treasure which his Bay Steeds found at sacrifice,-this wealth made opulent Indra slayer of the foe.
Rbhu, Rbhuxan, Vaja-he is Lord of Might. The Dasa's very name I utterly destroy.
- 3 When, with the Princes, Maghavari, famed of old, comes nigh the thunderbolt of gold, and the Controller's car
Which his two Tawny Coursers draw, then Indra is the Sovran Lord of power whose glory spreads afar.
- 4 With him too is this rain of his that comes like herds: Indra throws drops of moisture on his yellow beard.
When the sweet juice is shed he seeks the pleasant place, and stirs the worshipper as wind disturbs the wood.
- 5 We laud and praise his several deeds of valour who, fatherlike, with power hath made us stronger;
Who with his voice slew many thousand wicked ones who spake in varied manners with contemptuous cries.
- 6 Indra, the Vimadas have formed for thee a laud, copious, unparalleled, for thee Most Bountiful.
We know the good we gain from him the Mighty One when we attract him as a herdsman calls the kine.
- 7 Ne'er may this bond of friendship be dissevered, the Rsi Vimada's and thine, O Indra.
We know thou carest for us as a brother

Hymn 24

- इन्द्र सोममिमं पिब मधुमन्तं चमू सुतम
|
अस्मे रयिनि धारय वि वो मदे सहस्रिणं
पुरुवसो विवक्षसे ||
तवां यज्ञेभिरुक्थैरुप हव्येभिरीमहे |
शचीपतेशचीनां वि वो मदे शरेष्ठं नो धेहि
वार्यं विवक्षसे ||
यस पतिर्वार्याणामसि रधस्य चोदिता |
इन्द्रस्तोतृणामविता वि वो मदे दविषो
नः पाह्यंसोविवक्षसे ||
युवं शक्रा मायाविना समीची नीरमन्थतम
|
विमदेनयदिळित नसत्य निरमन्थतम ||
विश्वे देवा अक्रपन्त समिच्योर्निष्पतन्त्योः
|
नसत्यवब्रुवन्देवः पुनरा वहतदिति ||
मधुमन मे परायणं मधुमत पुनरयनम |
त नो देवदेवतय युवं मधुमतस कर्तम ||
indra somamimaṃ piba madhumantaṃ
camū sutam |
asme rayiṇi dhāraya vi vo made
sahasriṇaṃ purūvaso vivakṣase ||
tvāṃ yajñebhirukthairupa
havyebhirīmahe |
śacīpateśacīnāṃ vi vo made śreṣṭhaṃ
no dhehi vāryaṃ vivakṣase ||
yas patirvāryāṇāmasi radhrasya coditā |
indrastotṛṇānavitā vi vo made dviṣo
naḥ pāhyaṃhasovivakṣase ||
yuvaṃ śakrā māyāvinā samīcī
nīramanthatam |
vimadenayadiḷita nasatya
nīramanthatam ||
viśve devā akṛpanta
samicyorniṣpatantyoh |
nasatyavabruvandevaḥ punarā
vahataditi ||

madhuman me parāyaṇaṁ madhumat
punarayanam |
ta no devadevataya yuvaṁ madhumatas
kṛtam ||

HYMN XXIV

Indra. Asvins

1. O INDRA, drink this Soma, pressed
out in the mortar, full of sweets.
Send down to us great riches, -at your
glad carouse-in thousands, O Most
healthy. Thou art waxing great.
- 2 To thee with sacrifices, with
oblations, and with lauds we come.
Lord of all strength and power, grant-at
your glad carouse-the best choiceworthy
treasure. Thou art waxing great.
- 3 Thou who art Lord of precious boons,
inciter even of the churl.
Guardian of singers, Indra, -at your glad
carouse-save us from woe and hatred.
Thou art waxing great.
- 4 Strong, Lords of Magic power, ye
Twain churned the united worlds apart,
When ye, implored by Vimada,
Nasatyas, forced apart the pair.
- 5 When the united pair were rent
asunder all the Gods complained.
The Gods to the Nasatyas cried, Bring
these together once again.
- 6 Sweet be my going forth, and rich in
sweets be my approach to home.
So, through your Deity, both Gods,
enrich us with all pleasantness.

Hymn 25

भद्रं नो अपि वातय मनो दक्षमुत करतुम
|
अथा तेसख्ये अन्धसो वि वो मदे रणन
गवो न यवसे विवक्षसे ||
हर्दिस्प्रशस्त असते विश्वेषु सोम ध मसु |
अथा कामा इमेमम वि वो मदे वि

तिष्ठन्ते वसूयवो विवक्षसे ||
उत वरतनि सोम ते परहं मिनामि
पाक्या |
अथा पितेवसूयवे वि वो मदे मर्ळ नो
अभि चिद वधाद विवक्षसे ||
समु पर यन्ति धीतयः सर्गासो.अवतानिव
|
करतुं नःसोम जिवसे वि वो मदे धरया
चमसानिव विवक्षसे ||
तव तये सोम शक्तिभिर्निकामासो वय
रण्विरे |
गर्त्सस्यधिरस्तवसो वि वो मदे वरजं
गोमन्तमश्विनं विवक्षसे ||
पशुं नः सोम रक्षसि पुरुत्र विष्टितं जगत
|
समाक्रणोषि जीवसे वि वो मदे विश्वा
सम्पश्यन् भुवनविवक्षसे ||
तवं नः सोम विश्वतो गोप अदभ्यो भव |
सेध राजन्नपस्त्रिधो वि वो मदे म नो दुः
शंस ईशता विवक्षसे ||
तवं नः सोम सुक्रतुर्व योधेयाय जाग्रिह |
कषेत्रवित्तरोमनुषो वि वो मदे दरुहो नः
पाह्यंसो विवक्षसे ||
तवं नो वर्त्र हन्तमेन्द्रस्येन्द्रो शिवः सखा
|
यत सिंहवन्ते समिथे वि वो मदे
युध्यमनस्तोकसातौविवक्षसे ||
अयं घ स तुरो मद इन्द्रस्य वर्धत परियः
|
अयंकक्षीवतो महो वि वो मदे मतिं
विप्रस्य वर्धयद्विवक्षसे ||
अयं विप्रय दशुषे वजनियति गोमतः |
अयंसप्तभ्य आ वरं वि वो मदे परन्धं
शरोणं चतरिषद विवक्षसे ||
bhadraṁ no api vātaya mano dakṣamuta
kratum |

adhā tesakhye andhaso vi vo made
 raṇan ghavo na yavase vivakṣase ||
 hr̥dispr̥śasta asate viśveṣu soma dha
 masu |
 adhā kāmā imemama vi vo made vi
 tiṣṭhante vasūyavo vivakṣase ||
 uta vratani soma te prahaṃ mināmi
 pākyā |
 adhā pitevasūnave vi vo made mṛḷa no
 abhi cid vadhād vivakṣase ||
 samu pra yanti dhītayaḥ
 sarghāso.avatāniva |
 kratuṃ naḥsoma jivase vi vo made
 dharayā camasāniva vivakṣase ||
 tava tye soma śaktibhīrnīkāmāso vy
 ṛṇvire |
 ghr̥tsasyadhirastavaso vi vo made
 vrajaṃ ghomantamaśvinaṃ vivakṣase ||
 paśuṃ naḥ soma rakṣasi purutra
 viṣṭhitaṃ jaghat |
 samākṛṇoṣi jīvase vi vo made viśvā
 sampaśyan bhuvanavivakṣase ||
 tvaṃ naḥ soma viśvato ghopa adabhyo
 bhava |
 sedha rājannapasridho vi vo made ma
 no duḥ śaṃsa īśatā vivakṣase ||
 tvaṃ naḥ soma sukraturva yodheyāya
 jāghṛhi |
 kṣetravittaromanuṣo vi vo made druho
 naḥ pāhyaṃhaso vivakṣase ||
 tvaṃ no vṛtra hantamendrasyendo śivaḥ
 sakhā |
 yat siṃhavante samithe vi vo made
 yudhyamanastokasātau vivakṣase ||
 ayaṃ gha sa turo mada indrasya
 vardhata priyaḥ |
 ayaṃkakṣīvato maho vi vo made matiṃ
 viprasya vardhayadvivakṣase ||
 ayaṃ vipraya daśuṣe vajaniyarti
 ghomataḥ |
 ayaṃsaptabhya ā varam vi vo made
 prandhaṃ śroṇaṃ catariṣad vivakṣase ||

HYMN XXV

Soma

1. SEND us a good and happy mind,
 send energy and mental power.
 Then-at your glad carouse-let men joy
 in thy love, Sweet juice! as kine in
 pasture. Thou. art waxing great.
- 2 In all thy forms, O Soma, rest thy
 powers that influence the heart.
 So also these my longings-at your glad
 carouse-spread themselves seeking
 riches. Thou art waxing great.
- 3 Even if, O Soma, I neglect thy laws
 through my simplicity,
 Be gracious-at your glad carouse-as sire
 to son. Preserve us even from slaughter.
 T'hou. art waxing great.
- 4 Our songs in concert go to thee as
 streams of water to the wells.
 Soma, that we may live, grant-at your
 glad carouse-full powers of mind, like
 beakers. Thou art waxing great.
- 5 O Soma, through thy might who art
 skilful and strong, these longing men,
 These sages, have thrown open-at your
 glad carouse-the stall of kine and
 horses. Thou art waxing great
- 6 Our herds thou guardest, Soma, and
 the moving world spread far and wide.
 Thou fittest them for living,-at your
 glad carouse-looking upon all beings.
 Thou art waxing great.
- 7 On all sides, Soma, be to us a
 Guardian ne'er to be deceived.
 King, drive away our foemen-at your
 glad carouse:-let not the wicked rule us.
 Thou art waxing great.
- 8 Be watchful, Soma, passing wise, to
 give us store of vital strength.
 More skilled than man to guide us,-at
 your glad carouse-save us from harm
 and sorrow. Thou art waxing great.
- 9 Chief slayer of our foemen, thou,
 Indu, art Indra's gracious Friend,
 When warriors invoke him-at your glad
 carouse -in fight, to win them offspring.
 Thou art waxing great.

10 Victorious is this gladdening drink:
to Indra dear it grows in strength.
This-at your glad carouse -enhanced the
mighty hymn of the great sage
Kaksivan. Thou art waxing great.
11 This to the sage who offers gifts
brings power that comes from wealth in
kine.
This, better than the seven, hath-at your
glad carouse-furthered the blind, the
cripple. Thou art waxing great.

Hymn 26

पर हयछा मनीषा सपार्हं यन्ति नियुतः ।
पर दसानियुद्रथः पूषा अविष्टु माहिनः ॥
यस्य तयन महित्वं वताप्यमयं जनः ।
विप्र आ वंसद्धीतिभिश्चिकेत सुष्टुतीनाम् ॥
स वेद सुष्टुतीनामिन्दुर्न पूष वर्षा ।
अभि पसुरःपुषायति वरजं न आ
परुषायति ॥
मंसीमहि तवा वयमस्माकं देव पूषन ।
मत्मां चसाधनं विप्राणां चाधवम् ॥
परत्यर्थिर्यज्ञनामश्चहयो रथानाम ।
रषिः स योमनुर्हितो विप्रस्य यावयत्सखः
॥
अधीषमाणायाः पतिः शुचायाश्च शुचस्य
च ।

वासोवयो.अवीनामा वासांसि मर्मजत ॥
इनो वाजानां पतिरिनः पुष्टीनं सख ।
पर शमश्रुहयतो दूधोद वि वर्ध यो
अदाभ्यः ॥
आ ते रथस्य पूषन्नजा धुरं वद्वत्युः ।
विश्वस्यार्थिनः सखा सनोजा अनपच्युतः ॥
अस्मकमुर्जा रथं पूषा अविष्टु माहिनः ।
भुवद्वजनां वर्ध इमं नः शर्णवद धवम् ॥
pra hyachā manīṣā spārha yanti niyutaḥ
|
pra dasrāniyudrathaḥ pūṣā aviṣṭu
māhinaḥ ॥

yasya tyan mahitvaṃ vatāpyamayaṃ
janaḥ |
vipra ā vaṃsaddhītibhiściketa
suṣṭutīnām ||
sa veda suṣṭutīnāmindurna pūṣa vṛṣā |
abhi psuraḥpruṣāyati vrajaṃ na ā
pruṣāyati ||
maṃsīmahi tvā vayamasākāṃ deva
pūṣan |
matmāṃ casādhanaṃ viprāṇāṃ
cādhavam ||
pratyardhiryajñanāmaśvahayo rathānām
|
ṛṣiḥ sa yomanurhito viprasya
yāvayatsakhaḥ ||
adhīṣamāṇāyāḥ patiḥ śucāyāśca
śucasya ca |
vāso vayo.avināmā vāsāṃsi marmjāt ||
ino vājānāṃ patirinaḥ puṣṭīnām sakha |
pra śmaśruharyato dūdhod vi vṛtha yo
adābhyaḥ ||
ā te rathasya pūṣannajā dhuraṃ
vavṛtyuḥ |
viśvasyārthinaḥ sakhā sanojā
anapacyutaḥ ||
asmakamurjā rathaṃ pūṣā aviṣṭu
māhinaḥ |
bhuvadvajanāṃ vṛdha imaṃ naḥ
śṛṇavad dhavam ||

HYMN XXVI

Pusan

1. FORWARD upon their way proceed
the ready teams, the lovely songs.
Further them glorious Pusan with yoked
chariot, and the Mighty Twain!
- 2 With sacred hymns let this man here,
this singer, win the God to whom
Belong this majesty and might. He hath
observed our eulogies.
- 3 Pusan the Strong hath knowledge of
sweet praises even as Indu hath.
He dews our corn with moisture, he
bedews the pasture of our kine.
- 4 We will bethink ourselves of thee, O

Pusan, O thou God, as One.
 Who brings fulfilment of our hymns,
 and stirs the singer and the sage.
 5 joint-sharer of each sacrifice, the
 driver of the chariot steeds;
 The Rsi who is good to man, the
 singer's Friend and faithful Guard.
 6 One who is Lord of Suca, Lord of
 Suca caring for herself:
 Weaving the raiment of the sheep and
 making raiment beautiful.
 7 The mighty Lord of spoil and wealth,
 Strong Friend of all prosperity;
 He with light movement shakes his
 beard, lovely and ne'er to be deceived.
 8 O Pusan, may those goats of thine
 turn hitherward thy chariot-pole.
 Friend of all suppliants; art thou, born in
 old time, and arm and sure.
 9 May the majestic Pusan speed our
 chariot with his power and might.
 May he increase our store of wealth and
 listen to this call of ours.

Hymn 27

असत सु मे जरितः साभिवेगो यत
 सुन्वते यजमनय शिक्षम ।
 अनाशीर्दामहमस्मि परहन्ता सत्यध्व्रतं
 वर्जिनायन्तमाभुम ॥
 यदीदहं युधये संनयान्यदेवयून
 तन्वाशूशुजानान ।
 अमा ते तुम्रं वर्षभं पचानि तीव्रंसुतं
 पञ्चदशं नि षिञ्चम ॥
 नाहं तं वेद य इति बरवीत्यदेवयून
 समरणेजघन्वान ।
 यदावाख्यत समरणं रघावदादिद ध
 मेघ्रभा पर बरुवन्ति ॥
 यदज्ञातेषु वर्जनेष्वासं विश्वे सतो
 मघवानो मासन ।
 जिनामि वेत कषेम आ सन्तमाभुं पर
 तंक्षिणां पर्वते पादग्रह्य ॥

न वा उ मां वर्जने वारयन्ते न पर्वतासो
 यदहम्मनस्ये ।
 मम सवनात कर्धुकर्णो भयात एवेदनु
 दयून्किरणः समेजात ॥
 दर्शन नवत्र शर्तपाननिन्द्रान बाहुक्षदः
 शरवेपत्यमानान ।
 घर्षु वा ये निनिदुः सखायमध्यू नवेषु
 पवयो वद्व्युः ॥
 अभूर्वोक्षीर्व्यु आयुरानड दर्शन नु पूर्वो
 अपरोनु दर्षत ।
 दवे पवस्ते परि तं न भूतो यो अस्य
 पारेरजसो विवेष ॥
 गावो यवं परयुता अर्यो अक्षन ता अपश्यं
 सहगोपाश्वरन्तीः ।
 हवा इदर्यो अभितः समायन
 कियदासुस्वपतिश्छन्दयाते ॥
 सं यद वयं यवसादो जनानामहं यवाद
 उर्वज्जेन्तः ।
 अत्रा युक्तो.अवसातारमिच्छादथो अयुक्तं
 युनजद्ववन्वान ॥
 अत्रेदु मे मंससे सत्यमुक्तं दविपाच्च
 यच्चतुष्पात्संरुजानि ।
 सत्रीभिर्यो अत्र वर्षणं पतन्यादयुद्धोस्य वि
 भजानि वेदः ॥
 यस्यानक्षा दुहिता जात्वास कस्तां
 विद्वानभिमन्याते अन्धाम ।
 कतरो मेनिं परति तं मुचाते य ईवहाते य
 ईं वा वरेयात ॥
 कियती योषा मर्यतो वधूयोः परिप्रीता
 पन्यसावार्येण ।
 भद्रा वधूर्भवति यत सुपेशाः सवयं
 सामित्रं वनुते जने चित ॥
 पतो जगार परत्यञ्चमति शीर्ष्णा शिरः
 परति दधौवरूथम ।

आसीन ऊर्ध्वामुपसि कषिणाति नयं
 उत्तानामन्वेति भूमिम ॥
 बर्हन्नछायो अपलाशो अर्वा तस्थौ माता
 विषितो अतिगर्भः ।
 अन्यस्या वत्सं रिहती मिमाय कया भुवा
 निदधे धेनुरुधः ॥
 सप्त वीरासो अधरादुदायन्नष्टोत्तरात्तात
 समजग्मिरन ते ।
 नव पश्चात्तात सथिविमन्त आयन दश
 पराक्सानु वि तिरन्त्यश्वः ॥
 दशानामेकं कपिलं समानं तं हिन्वन्ति
 करतवेपार्याय ।
 गर्भं माता सुधितं
 वक्षणास्ववेनन्तन्तुषयन्ती बिभर्ति ॥
 पीवानं मेषमपचन्त वीरा नयुसा अक्षा
 अनु दीवासन ।
 दवा धनुं बर्हतीमप्स्वन्तः पवित्रवन्ता
 चरतःपुनन्ता ॥
 वि करोशनासो विष्वञ्च आयन पचाति
 नेमो नहि पक्षदर्थः ।
 अयं मे देवः सविता तदाह दर्वन्न इद
 वनवत्सर्पिरन्नः ॥
 अपश्यं गरामं वहमानमारादचक्रया
 सवधयावर्तमानम ।
 सिषक्त्यर्यः पर युगा जनानां सद्यःशिश्ना
 परमिनानो नवीयान ॥
 एतौ मे गावौ परमरस्य युक्तौ मो षु पर
 सेधीर्मुहुरिन्ममन्धि ।
 आपश्चिदस्य वि नशन्त्यर्थं सूरश्च
 मर्कोपरो बभूवान ॥
 अयं यो वज्रः पुरुधा विव्रतो.अवः सूर्यस्य
 बर्हतःपुरीषात ।
 शरव इदेना परो अन्यदस्ति
 तदव्यथीजरिमाणस्तरन्ति ॥

वर्क्षे-वर्क्षे नियता मीमयद गौस्ततो वयः
 पर पतान्पुरुषादः ।
 अथेदं विश्वं भुवनं भयात इद्रायसुन्वद
 रषये च शिक्षत ॥
 देवानां माने परथमा अतिष्ठन
 कर्न्तत्रदेषमुपर उदायन ।
 तरयस्तपन्ति पर्थिविमनूप दव बर्बूकं
 वहतःपुरीषम ॥
 सा ते जीवातुरुत तस्य विद्धि म
 समैताद्रूप गूहःसमर्ये ।
 अविः सवः कर्णुते गूहते बुसं स
 पादुरस्यनिर्णिजो न मुच्यते ॥
 asat su me jaritaḥ sābhivegho yat
 sunvate yajamanaya śikṣam ।
 anāśīrdāmamahamasmi prahantā
 satyadhvr̥taṁ vr̥jināyantamābhum ॥
 yadīdahaṁ yudhaye
 samnayānyadevayūn tanvāsūśujānān ।
 amā te tumraṁ vr̥ṣabhaṁ pacāni
 tīvraṁsutaṁ pañcadaśaṁ ni śiñcam ॥
 nāhaṁ taṁ veda ya iti bravītyadevayūn
 samaraṇejaghanvān ।
 yadāvākhyat samaraṇaṁ r̥ghāvadādīd
 dha mevr̥ṣabhā pra bruvanti ॥
 yadajñāteṣu vr̥janeṣvāsaṁ viśve sato
 maghavāno māsan ।
 jināmi vet kṣema ā santamābhuṁ pra
 taṁkṣiṇāṁ parvate pādaghṛhya ॥
 na vā u māṁ vr̥jane vārayante na
 parvatāso yadahanmanasye ।
 mama svanāt kṛdhukar̥ṇo bhayāta
 evedanu dyūnkiraṇaḥ samejāt ॥
 darśan nvatra śṛtapānanindrān
 bāhukṣadaḥ śaravepatyamānān ।
 ghṛṣuṁ vā ye niniduḥ sakhāyamadhyū
 nveṣu pavayo vavṛtyuḥ ॥
 abhūrvaukṣīrvyu āyurānaḍ darśan nu
 pūrvo aparonu darṣat ।
 dve pavaste pari taṁ na bhūto yo asya
 pārerajaso viveṣa ॥
 ghāvo yavaṁ prayutā aryo akṣan tā
 apaśyaṁ sahaghopāscarantīḥ ।
 havā idaryo abhitaḥ samāyan

kiyadāsusvapatischandayāte ||
 sam yad vyaṃ yavasādo janānāmahaṃ
 yavāda urvajreantaḥ |
 atrā yukto.avasātāramichādatho
 ayuktaṃ yunajadvavanvān ||
 atredu me maṃsase satyamuktaṃ
 dvipācca yaccatuṣpātsaṃsrjāni |
 strībhīryo atra vṛṣaṇaṃ
 pṛtanyādayuddhoasya vi bhajāni vedaḥ
 ||
 yasyānakṣā duhitā jātvāsa kastāṃ
 vidvānabhimanyāte andhām |
 kataro meniṃ prati taṃ mucāte ya
 īṃvahāte ya īṃ vā vareyāt ||
 kiyatī yoṣā maryato vadhūyoḥ pariprītā
 panyasāvāryeṇa |
 bhadra vadhūrbhavati yat supesāḥ
 svayaṃ sāmītraṃ vanute jane cit ||
 patto jaghāra pratyāñcamatti śīrṣṇā
 śīraḥ prati dadhauvarūtham |
 āsīna ūrdhvāmupasi kṣiṇāti nyamaṃ
 uttānāmanveti bhūmim ||
 brhannachāyo apalāśo arvā tasthau mātā
 viṣito attigharbhaḥ |
 anyasyā vatsaṃ rihatī mimāya kayā
 bhuvā nidadhe dhenurūdhaḥ ||
 sapta vīrāso
 adharādudāyannaṣṭottarāttāt
 samajaghmiran te |
 nava paścātāt sthivimanta āyan daśa
 prāksānu vi tirantyaśnaḥ ||
 daśānāmekam kapilaṃ samānam taṃ
 hinvanti kratavepāryāya |
 gharbham mātā sudhitam
 vakṣaṇāsvavenantantuṣayantī bibharti ||
 pīvānam meṣamapacanta vīrā nyuptā
 akṣā anu dīvaāsan |
 dvā dhanuṃ brhatīmapsvantaḥ
 pavitravantā carataḥpunantā ||
 vi krośanāso viṣvañca āyan pacāti nemo
 nahi pakṣadardhaḥ |
 ayaṃ me devaḥ savitā tadāha drvanna
 id vanavatsarpirannaḥ ||
 apaśyaṃ ghrāmaṃ
 vhamānamārādacakrayā
 svadhayāvartamānam |
 siṣaktyaryaḥ pra yughā janānām
 sadyaḥśīśnā pramināno navīyān ||

etau me ghāvau pramarasya yuktau mo
 ṣu pra sedhīrmuhurinmamandhi |
 āpaścīdasya vi naśantyarthaṃ sūraśca
 markauparo babhūvān ||
 ayaṃ yo vajraḥ purudhā vivṛtto.avaḥ
 sūryasya brhataḥpurīṣāt |
 śrava idenā paro anyadasti
 tadavyathījarimāṇastaranti ||
 vṛkṣe-vṛkṣe niyatā mīmāyad ghaustato
 vayaḥ pra patānpuruṣādaḥ |
 athedaṃ viśvaṃ bhuvanaṃ bhayāta
 idrāyasunvad ṛṣaye ca śikṣat ||
 devānām māne prathamā atīṣṭhan
 kṛntatradeṣamupara udāyan |
 trayastapanti pṛthivimanūpa dva
 brbūkam vahataḥpurīṣam ||
 sā te jīvāturuta tasya viddhi ma
 smaitādrghapa ghūhaḥsamaraye |
 aviḥ svaḥ kṛṇute ghūhate busaṃ sa
 pādurasyanirṇijo na mucyate ||

HYMN XXVII

Indra

1. THIS, singer, is my firm
determination, to aid the worshipper
who pours the Soma.
I slay the man who brings no
milkoblation, unrighteous, powerful, the
truth's perverter.
- 2 Then Will I, when I lead my friends to
battle against the radiant persons of the
godless,
Prepare for thee at home a vigorous
bullock, and pour for thee the fifteen-
fold strong juices.
- 3 I know not him who sayeth and
declareth that he hath slain the godless
in the battle.
Soon as they see the furious combat
raging, men speak forth praises of my
vigorous horses.
- 4 While yet my deeds of might were
unrecorded, all passed for Maghavans
though I existed.
The potent one who dwelt in peace I
conquered, grasped by the foot and slew

him on the mountain.

5 None hinder me in mine heroic
exploits, no, not the mountains when I
will and purpose.

Even the deaf will tremble at my
roaring, and every day will dust be
agitated.

6 To see the Indraless oblation-drinkers,
mean offerers, o'ertaken by destruction!

Then shall the fellies of my car pass
over those who have blamed my joyous
Friend and scorned him.

7 Thou wast, thou grewest to full vital
vigour: an earlier saw, a later one shall
see thee.

Two canopies, as 'twere, are round
about him who reacheth to the limit of
this region.

8 The freed kine eat the barley of the
pious. I saw them as they wandered
with the herdsman.

The calling of the pious rang around
them. What portion will these kine
afford their owner?

9 When we who cat the grass of men
are gathered I am with barley-eaters in
the corn-land.

There shall the captor yoke the yokeless
bullock, and he who hath been yoked
seek one to loose him.

10 There wilt thou hold as true my
spoken purpose, to bring together
quadrupeds. and bipeds.

I will divide, without a fight, his riches
who warreth here, against the Bull, with
women.

11 When a man's daughter hath been
ever eyeless, who, knowing, will be
wroth with her for blindness?

Which of the two will loose on him his
anger-the man who leads her home or
he who woos her?

12 How many a maid is pleasing to the
suitor who fain would marry for her
splendid riches?

If the girl be both good and fair of
feature, she finds, herself, a friend
among the people.

13 His feet have grasped: he eats the
man who meets him. Around his head

he sets the head for shelter.

Sitting anear and right above he smites
us, and follows earth that lies spread out
beneath him.

14 High, leafless, shadowless, and swift
is Heaven: the Mother stands, the
Youngling, loosed, is feeding.

Loud hath she lowed, licking Another's
offspring. In what world hath the Cow
laid down her udder?

15 Seven heroes from the nether part
ascended, and from the upper part came
eight together.

Nine from behind came armed with
winnowing-baskets: ten from the front
pressed o'er the rock's high ridges.

16 One of the ten, the tawny, shared in
common, they send to execute their
final purpose.

The Mother carries on her breast the
Infant of noble form and soothes it
while it knows not.

17 The Heroes dressed with fire the
fatted wether: the dice were thrown by
way of sport and gaming.

Two reach the plain amid the heavenly
waters, hallowing and with means of
purifying.

18 Crying aloud they ran in all
directions: One half of them will cook,
and not the other.

To me hath Savitar, this God, declared
it: He will perform, whose food is wood
and butter.

19 I saw a troop advancing from the
distance moved, not by wheels but their
own God-like nature.

The Friendly One seeks human
generations, destroying, still new bands
of evil beings.

20 These my two Bulls, even Pramara's,
are harnessed: drive them not far; here
let them often linger.

The waters even shall aid him to his
object, and the all-cleansing Sun who is
above us.

21 This is the thunderbolt which often
whirleth down from the lofty misty
realm of Surya.

Beyond this realm there is another glory

so through old age they pass and feel no
sorrow.

22 Bound fast to, every tree the cow is
lowing, and thence the man-consuming
birds are flying,

Then all this world, though pressing
juice for Indra and strengthening the
Rsi, is affrighted.

23 In the Gods' mansion stood the first-
created, and from their separation came
the later.

Three warm the Earth while holding
stores of water, and Two of these
convey the murmuring moisture.

24 This is thy life: and do thou mark
and know it. As such, hide not thyself in
time of battle.

He manifests the light and hides the
vapour: his foot is never free from robes
that veil it.

Hymn 28

विश्वो ह्यन्यो अरिराजगाम ममेदह
शवशुरो न जगाम ।

जक्षीयाद धना उत सोमं पपीयात्
सवाशितः पुनरस्तं जगायात् ॥

स रोरुवद वर्षभस्तिग्मश्चङ्गो वर्ष्मन
तस्थाु वरिमन्नाप्रिथ्व्याः ।

विश्वेष्वेनं वर्जनेषु पामि यो मे
कुक्षिसुतसोमः पर्णाति ॥

अद्रिणा ते मन्दिन इन्द्र तूयान सुन्वन्ति
सोमान पिबसि तवमेशाम ।

पचन्ति ते वर्षभानत्सि तेषां पर्क्षेण
यन्मघवन हूयमानः ॥

इदं सु मे जरितरा चिकिद्धि परतीपं शापं
नद्योवहन्ति ।

लोपाशः सिंहं परत्यञ्चमत्साः

करोषावराहं निरतक्त कक्षात् ॥

कथ त एतदहमा चिकेतं गत्सस्य
पाकस्तवसोमनीषाम ।

तवं नो विद्वान रतुथा वि वोचो यमर्थं
तेमघवन कषेम्या धूः ॥

एवा हि मां तवसं वर्धयन्ति दिवश्चिन मे
बर्हतौत्तरा धुः ।

पुरु सहस्रा नि शिशामि साकमशत्रुहि म
जनिता जजान ॥

एवा हि मां तवसं जञ्जुरुग्रं कर्मन-कर्मन
वर्षणमिन्द्र देवाः ।

वर्धी वर्त्रं वज्रेण मन्दसनो.अप
वरजम्महिना दाशुषे वम ॥

देवास आयन परशून्त्रिभिन्न वना वर्धन्तो
अभि विङ्गिभरायन ।

नि सुद्रवं दधतो वक्षणासु यत्रा
कर्पीटमनुतद दहन्ति ॥

शशः कषुरं परत्यञ्चं जगाराद्रिं लोगेन
वयभेदमारात् ।

बर्हन्तं चिद रहते रन्धयानि वयद वत्सो
वर्षभंशूशुवानः ॥

सुपर्ण इत्था नखमा सिषायावरुद्धः परिपदं
नसिंहः ।

निरुद्धश्चिन महिषस्तर्प्यावान गोधा
तस्मायथं कर्षदेतत् ॥

तेभ्यो गोधा अयथं कर्षदेतत् ये बरह्मणः
परतिपियन्त्यन्नैः ।

सिम उक्ष्णो.अवरुष्टानदन्ति सवयं
बलानितन्वः शर्णानाः ॥

एते शमीभिः सुशमी अभूवन ये हिन्विरे
तन्वः सोमौक्थैः ।

नर्वद वदन्नुप नो माहि वाजान दिवि
शरवोदधिषे नाम वीरः ॥

viśvo hyanyo arirājaghāma mamedaha
śvaśuro na jaghāma ।

jakṣīyād dhanā uta somaṃ papīyāt
svāśitaḥ punarastaṃ jaghāyāt ॥

sa roruvad vṛṣabhaṣṭighmaśṛngḥo
varṣman tasthāu varimannāpṛthivyāḥ ।

viśveṣvenamṛ vrjaneṣu pāmi yo me
 kukṣisutasomahṛ prṇāti ||
 adriṇā te mandina indra tūyān sunvanti
 somān pibasi tvameśām |
 pacanti te vṛṣabhānatsi teṣāṃ prkṣeṇa
 yanmaghavan hūyamānaḥ ||
 idaṃ su me jaritarā cikiddhi pratīpaṃ
 śāpaṃ nadyovahanti |
 lopāśaḥ siṃhaṃ pratyāñcamatsāḥ
 kroṣṭāvarāhaṃ niratakta kakṣāt ||
 katha ta etadahamā ciketaṃ ghr̥tsasya
 pākastavasomanīṣām |
 tvaṃ no vidvān ṛtuthā vi voco
 yamardhaṃ temaghavan kṣemyā dhūḥ ||
 evā hi māṃ tavasaṃ vardhayanti
 divāscin me br̥hatauttarā dhuḥ |
 purū sahasrā ni śīsāmi sākamaśatruṃhi
 ma janitā jajāna ||
 evā hi māṃ tavasaṃ jajñurughraṃ
 karman-karman vṛṣaṇamindra devāḥ |
 vadhīmṛ vṛtraṃ vajreṇa mandasano.apa
 vrajammahinā dāśuṣe vam ||
 devāsa āyan paraśūnrabibhran vanā
 vṛṣcanto abhi viḍbhirāyan |
 ni sudrvaṃ dadhato vakṣaṇāsu yatrā
 kr̥pīṭamanutad dahanti ||
 śasaḥ kṣuraṃ pratyāñcaṃ jaghārādriṃ
 loghena vyabhedamārāt |
 br̥hantaṃ cid ṛhate randhayāni vayad
 vatso vṛṣabhaṃśūsuvānaḥ ||
 suparṇa itthā nakhamā siṣāyāvaruddhaḥ
 paripadaṃ nasiṃhaḥ |
 niruddhaścin mahiṣastarṣyāvān ghodhā
 tasmāyathaṃ karṣadetat ||
 tebhyo ghodhā ayathaṃ karṣadetad ye
 brahmaṇaḥ pratipiyantyannaiḥ |
 sima ukṣṇo.avasṛṣṭānadanti svayaṃ
 balānitanvaḥ śṛṇānāḥ ||
 ete śamībhīḥ suśamī abhūvan ye hinvire
 tanvaḥ somaukthaiḥ |
 nṛvad vadannupa no māhi vājān divi
 śravodadhiṣe nāma vīraḥ ||

HYMN XXVIII

Indra. Vasukra

1. Now all my other friends are here assembled: my Sire-in-law alone hath not come hither.
So might he eat the grain and drink the Soma, and, satisfied, return unto; his dwelling.
- 2 Loud belloweth the Bull whose horns are sharpened: upon the height above earth's breadth he standeth.
That man I guard and save in all his troubles who fills my flanks when he hath shed the Soma.
- 3 Men with the stone press out for thee, O Indra, strong, gladdening Soma, and thereof thou drinkest.
Bulls they dress for thee, and of these thou eatest when, Maghavan, with food thou art invited.
- 4 Resolve for me, O singer, this my riddle: The rivers send their swelling water backward:
The fox steals up to the approaching lion: the jackal drives the wild-boar from the brushwood.
- 5 How shall I solve this riddle, I, the simple, declare the thought of thee the Wise and Mighty?
Tell us, well knowing, as befits the season: Whitherward is thy prosperous car advancing?
- 6 Thus do they magnify me, me the mighty higher than even high heaven is my car-pole.
I all at once demolish many thousands: my Sire begot me with no foe to match me.
- 7 Yea, and the Gods have known me also, Indra, as mighty, fierce and strong in every exploit.
Exulting with the bolt I slaughtered Vrtra, and for the offerer oped with might the cow-stall.
- 8 The Deities approached, they carried axes; splitting the wood they came with their attendants.

They laid good timber in the fire-receivers, and burnt the grass up where they found it growing.

9 The hare hath swallowed up the opposing razor: I sundered with a clod the distant mountain.

The great will I make subject to the little: the calf shall wax in strength and cat the bullock.

10 There hath the strong-winged eagle left his talon, as a snared lion leaves the trap that caught him.

Even the wild steer in his thirst is captured: the leather strap still holds his foot entangled.

11 So may the leather strap their foot entangle who fatten on the viands of the Brahman.

They all devour the bulls set free to wander, while they themselves destroy their bodies' vigour.

12 They were well occupied with holy duties who sped in person with their lauds to Soma.

Speaking like man, mete to us wealth and booty: in heaven thou hast the name and fame of Hero.

Hymn 29

वने न वा यो नयधायि चाकञ्छुचिर्वा

सतोमो भुरणावजीगः ।

यस्येदिन्द्रः पुरुदिनेषु होता नर्णा

नर्योन्तमः कषपावान् ॥

पर ते अस्या उषसः परापरस्या नर्तो

सयाम नर्तमस्यन्नाम ।

अनु तरिशोकः शतमावहन नून कुत्सेन

रथो योसत ससवान् ॥

कस्ते मद इन्द्र रन्त्यो भूद दुरो गिरो

अभ्युग्रो वि धाव ।

कद वाहो अर्वागुप मा मनीषा आ तवा

शक्यमुपमंराधो अन्नैः ॥

कदु दयुम्नमिन्द्र तवावतो नून कया

धिया करसे कन नागन ।

मित्रो न सत्य उरुगाय भर्त्या अन्ने

समस्य यदसन्मनीषाः ॥

परेरय सूरौ अर्थं न पारं ये अस्य कामं

जनिधा इवगमन ।

गिरश्च ये ते तुविजात पूर्वीर्नर

इन्द्रप्रतिशिक्षन्त्यन्नैः ॥

मात्रे नु ते सुमिते इन्द्र पूर्वी दयौर्मज्जना

पथिवीकाव्येन ।

वराय ते घर्तवन्तः सुतासः सवाघ्न

भवन्तुपीतये मधूनि ॥

आ मध्वो अस्मा असिचन्नमत्रमिन्द्राय

पूर्णं स हिसत्यराधाः ।

स वाद्धे वरिमन्ना पथिव्या अभि

करत्वानर्यः पौंस्यैश्च ॥

वयानळ इन्द्रः पतनाः सवोजा आस्मै

यतन्ते सख्यायपूर्वीः ।

आ समा रथं न पतनासु तिष्ठ यं

भद्रयासुमत्या चोदयासे ॥

vane na vā yo nyadhāyi

cākañchucirvām stomo

bhurañāvajīghaḥ ।

yasyedindraḥ purudineṣu hotā nṛṇām

naryonṛtamaḥ kṣapāvān ॥

pra te asyā uśasaḥ prāparasyā nṛtau

syāma nṛtamasyanṛṇām ।

anu triśokaḥ śatamāvahan nṛṇ kutsena

ratho yoasat sasavān ॥

kaste mada indra rantyo bhūd duro

ghiro abhyughro vi dhāva ।

kad vāho arvāghupa mā manīṣā ā tvā

śakyamupamaṇrādho annaiḥ ॥

kadu dyumnamindra tvāvato nṛṇ kayā

dhiyā karase kan naāghan ।

mitro na satya urughāya bhṛtyā anne

samasya yadasanmanīṣāḥ ॥

preraya sūro arthaṇ na pāraṇ ye asya

kāmaṇ janidhā ivaghman ।

ghiraśca ye te tuvijāta pūrvīrnara

indrapratisikṣantyanaiḥ ॥

mātre nu te sumite indra pūrvī

dyaurmajmanā pṛthivīkāvyena |
 varāya te ghr̥tavantaḥ sutāsaḥ svādman
 bhavantupītaye madhūni ||
 ā madhvo asmā asicannamatramindrāya
 pūrṇaṃ sa hisatyarādhāḥ |
 sa vāvṛdhe varimannā pṛthivyā abhi
 kratvānaryaḥ pauṇsyaīśca ||
 vyānaḥ indraḥ pṛtanāḥ svojā āsmai
 yatante sakhyāyapūrvīḥ |
 ā smā rathaṃ na pṛtanāsu tiṣṭha yaṃ
 bhadrayāsumatyā codayāse ||

HYMN XXIX

Indra

1. As sits the young bird on the tree
 rejoicing, ye, swift Pair, have been
 roused by clear laudation,
 Whose Herald-Priest through many
 days is Indra, earth's Guardian, Friend
 of men, the best of Heroes.
- 2 May we, when this Dawn and the next
 dance hither, be thy best servants, most
 heroic Hero!
 Let the victorious car with triple
 splendour bring hitherward the hundred
 chiefs with Kutsa.
- 3 What was the gladdening draught that
 pleased thee, Indra? Speed through our
 doors to songs, for thou art mighty.
 Why comest thou to me, what gift
 attracts thee? Fain would I bring thee
 food most meet to offer.
- 4 Indra, what fame hath one like thee
 mid heroes? With what plan wilt thou
 act? Why hast thou sought us?
 As a true Friend, Wide-Strider! to
 sustain us, since food absorbs the
 thought of each among us.
- 5 Speed happily those, as Surya ends his
 journey, who meet his wish as
 bridegrooms meet their spouses;
 Men who present, O Indra strong by
 nature, with food the many songs that
 tell thy praises.
- 6 Thine are two measures, Indra, wide-
 wellmeted, heaven for thy majesty,

earth for thy wisdom.
 Here for thy choice are Somas mixed
 with butter: may the sweet meath be
 pleasant for thy drinking.
 7 They have poured out a bowl to him,
 to Indra, full of sweet juice, for faithful
 is his bounty.
 O'er earth's expanse hath he grown great
 by wisdom, the Friend of man, and by
 heroic exploits.
 8 Indra hath conquered in his wars, the
 Mighty: men strive in multitudes to win
 his friendship.
 Ascend thy chariot as it were in battle,
 which thou shalt drive to us with
 gracious favour.

Hymn 30

पर देवत्रा बराह्मणे गातुरेत्वपो अछा
 मनसो नप्रयुक्ति |
 महीं मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धासिं
 पथुञ्जयसेरीरधा सुक्त्तिम ||
 अध्वर्यवो हविष्मन्तो हि भूताछाप
 इतोशतीरुशन्तः |
 अव याश्चष्टे अरुणः
 सुपर्णस्तमास्यध्वमूर्मिमद्या सुहस्ताः ||
 अध्वर्यवो.अप इता समुद्रमपां नपातं
 हविषा यजध्वम |
 स वो दददूर्मिमद्या सुपूतं तस्मै सोमं
 मधुमन्तंसुनोत ||
 यो अनिध्मो दीदयदप्स्वन्तर्यं विप्रास
 ईळतेध्वरेषु |
 अपां नपान मधुमतीरपो दा
 याभिरिन्द्रोवाव्रधे वीर्याय ||
 याभिः सोमो मोदते हर्षते च
 कल्याणीभिर्युवतिभिर्नमर्यः |
 ता अध्वर्यो अपो अछा परेहि
 यदासिञ्चाोषधीभिः पुनीतात ||
 एवेद यूने युवतयो नमन्त

यदीमुशन्नुशतीरेत्यछ ।
 सं जानते मनसा सं चिकित्ते.अध्वर्यवो
 धिषणापश्चदेवीः ॥
 यो वो वर्ताभ्यो अक्रणोदु लोकं यो वो
 मह्या अभिशस्तेरमुञ्चत ।
 तस्मा इन्द्राय मधुमन्तमूर्मिं देवमादनम्प्र
 हिणोतनापः ॥
 परास्मै हिनोत मधुमन्तमूर्मिं गर्भो यो
 वः सिन्धवोमध्व उत्सः ।
 घर्तप्रष्ठमीड्यमध्वरेष्वापो रेवतीःशृणुता हवं
 मे ॥
 तं सिन्धवो मत्सरमिन्द्रपानमूर्मिं पर हेत
 य उभेयित्ति ।
 मदच्युतमौशानं नभोजां परि
 तरितन्तुंविचरन्तमुत्सम ॥
 आवर्ततीरथ नु दविधारा गोषुयुधो न
 नियवंचरन्तीः ।
 रषे जनित्रीर्भुवनस्य पत्नीरपो
 वन्दस्वस्रधः सयोनीः ॥
 हिनोता नो अध्वरं देवयज्या हिनोत बरह्म
 सनयेधनानाम ।
 रतस्य योगे वि शयध्वमूधः
 शरुष्टीवरीर्भूतनास्मभ्यमापः ॥
 आपो रेवतीः कषयथा हि वस्वः करतुं च
 भद्रम्बिभ्याम्तं च ।
 रायश्च सथ सवपत्यस्य पत्नीःसरस्वती
 तद गर्णते वयो धात ॥
 परति यदापो अद्रश्मयायतीघर्तं पयांसि
 बिभ्रतीर्मधूनि ।
 अध्वर्युभिर्मनसा संविदाना इन्द्राय
 सोमंसुषुतं भरन्तीः ॥
 एमा अगमन रेवतीर्जीवधन्या अध्वर्यवः
 सादयतासखायः ।
 नि बर्हिषि धत्तन सोम्यासो.अपां

नप्त्रासंविदानास एनाः ॥
 आगमन्नाप उशतीर्बर्हिरेदं नयध्वरे
 असदन्देवयन्तीः ।
 अध्वर्यवः सुनुतेन्द्राय सोममभूदु
 वःसुशका देवयज्या ॥
 pra devatrā brāhmaṇe ghāturetvapo
 achā manaso naprayukti |
 mahīm mitrasya varuṇasya dhāsim
 pr̥thujrayaserīradhā suvr̥ktim ॥
 adhvaryavo haviṣmanto hi bhūtāchāpa
 itośatīruśantaḥ |
 ava yāścaṣṭe aruṇaḥ
 super̥astamāsyadhvamūrmimadyā
 suhastāḥ ॥
 adhvaryavo.apa itā samudramapām
 napātām haviṣā yajadhvam |
 sa vo dadadūrmimadyā supūtam tasmai
 somaṁ madhumantaṁsunota ॥
 yo anidhmo dīdayadapsvantaryam
 viprāsa īlateadhvareṣu |
 apām napān madhumatīrapo dā
 yābhirindrovāvṛdhe vīryāya ॥
 yābhiḥ somo modate harṣate ca
 kalyāṇībhiryuvatibhirnamaryaḥ |
 tā adhvaryo apo achā parehi
 yadāsiñcāośadhībhiḥ punītāt ॥
 eved yūne yuvatayo namanta
 yadīmuśannuśatīretyacha |
 sam jānate manasā sam
 cikitre.adhvaryavo dhiṣaṇāpaścadevīḥ ॥
 yo vo vṛtābhyo akr̥ṇodu lokam yo vo
 mahyā abhiśasteramuñcat |
 tasmā indrāya madhumantamūrmim
 devamādanampra hiṇotanāpaḥ ॥
 prāsmāi hinota madhumantamūrmim
 gharbho yo vaḥ sindhavomadhva utsaḥ |
 ghṛtapṛṣṭhamīdyamadhvareṣvāpo
 revatīḥśṛṇutā havam me ॥
 tam sindhavo
 matsaramindrapānamūrmim pra heta ya
 ubheiyarti |
 madacyutamauśānam nabhojām pari
 tritantumvicarantamutsam ॥
 āvarvṛtatīradha nu dvidhārā
 ghoṣuyudho na niyavamcarantīḥ |
 ṛṣe janitīrbhuvanasya patnīrapo

vandasvasavṛdhaḥ sayonīḥ ||
hinotā no adhvaraṃ devayajyā hinota
brahma sanayedhanānām |
ṛtasya yoghe vi śyadhvamūdhaḥ
śruṣṭīvarīrbhūtanāsmabhyamāpaḥ ||
āpo revatīḥ kṣayathā hi vasvaḥ kratuṃ
ca bhadrambibhṛthāmṛtaṃ ca |
rāyaśca stha svapatyasya
patnīḥsarasvatī tad ghr̥ṇate vayo dhāt ||
prati yadāpo adṛśramāyatīrghṛtaṃ
payāṃsi bibhratīrmadhūni |
adhvaryubhirmanasā saṃvidānā indrāya
somaṃsuṣutaṃ bharantīḥ ||
emā aghman revatīrjīvadhanyā
adhvaryavaḥ sādayatāsakhāyaḥ |
ni barhiṣi dhattana somyāso.apāṃ
naptrāsaṃvidānāsa enāḥ ||
āghmannāpa uṣatīrbarhiredaṃ
nyadhvare asadandevayantīḥ |
adhvaryavaḥ sunutendrāya
somamabhūdu vaḥsuśakā devayajyā ||

HYMN XXX

Waters

1. As 'twere with swift exertion of the
spirit, let the priest speed to the celestial
Waters,
The glorious food of Varuna and Mitra.
To him who spreadeth far this laud I
offer.
2 Adhvaryus, he ye ready with
oblations,, and come with longing to the
longing Waters,
Down on which looks the. purple-tinted
Eagle. Pour ye that flowing wave this
day, deft-handed.
3 Go to the reservoir, O ye Adhvaryus
worship the Waters' Child with your
oblations.
A consecrated wave he now will give
you, so press for him the Soma rich in
sweetness.
4 He who shines bright in floods, unfed
with fuel, whom sages worship at their
sacrifices:
Give waters rich in sweets, Child of the

Waters, even those which gave heroic
might to Indra:

5 Those in which Soma joys and is
delighted, as a young man with fair and
pleasant damsels.

Go thou unto those Waters, O
Adhvaryu, and purify with herbs what
thou infusest.

6 So maidens bow before the youthful
gallant who comes with love to them
who yearn to meet him.

In heart accordant and in wish one-
minded are the Adhvaryus and the
heavenly Waters.

7 He who made room for you when fast
imprisoned, who freed you from the
mighty imprecation,-

Even to that Indra send the meath-rich
current, the wave that gratifies the
Gods, O Waters.

8 Send forth to him the meath-rich
wave, O Rivers, which is your offspring
and a well of sweetness,

Oil-balmed, to be implored at sacrifices.
Ye wealthy Waters, hear mine

invocation.

9 Send forth the rapture-giving wave, O
Rivers, which Indra drinks, which sets
the Twain in motion;

The well that springeth from the clouds,
desirous, that wandereth triple-formed,
distilling transport.

10 These winding Streams which with
their double current, like cattle-raiders,
seek the lower pastures,-

Waters which dwell together, thrive
together, Queens, Mothers of the world,
these, Rsi, honour.

11 Send forth our sacrifice with holy
worship send forth the hymn and prayer
for gain of riches.

For need of sacrifice disclose the udder.
Give gracious hearing to our call, O
Waters.

12 For, wealthy Waters, ye control all
treasures: ye bring auspicious intellect
and Amṛta.

Ye are the Queens of independent riches
Sarasvati give full life to the singer!

13 When I behold the Waters coming

hither, carrying with them milk and
meath and butter,
Bearing the well-pressed Soma juice to
Indra, they harmonize in spirit with
Adhvaryus.

14 Rich, they are come with wealth for
living beings, O friends, Adhvaryus,
seat them in their places.

Seat them on holy grass, ye Soma-
bringers in harmony with the Offspring
of the Waters.

15 Now to this grass are come the
longing Waters: the Pious Ones are
seated at our worship.

Adhvaryus, press the Soma juice for
Indra so will the service of the Gods be
easy.

Hymn 31

आ नो देवानामुप वेतु शंसो
विश्वेभिस्तुरैरवसेयजत्रः ।
तेभिर्वयं सुषखायो भवेम तरन्तो
विश्वादुरिता सयाम ॥
परि चिन मर्तो दरविणं ममन्याद रतस्य
पथा नमसाविवासेत ।
अत सवेन करतुना सं वदेत शरेयांसन्दक्षं
मनसा जग्भ्यात ॥
अधायि धीतिरसस्त्रग्रमंशास्तीर्थे न
दस्ममुपयन्त्युमाः ।
अभ्यानश्म सुवितस्य शूषं
नवेदसोमन्तानामभूम ॥
नित्यश्चाकन्यात सवपतिर्दाम्ना यस्मा उ
देवः सवितजजान ।
भगो वा गोभिरर्यमेमनज्यात सो अस्मै
चरुश्छदयदुत सयात ॥
इयं सा भूया उषसामिव कष यद ध
कषुमन्तःशवसा समायन ।
अस्य सतुतिं जरितुर्भिक्षमाणा आनः
शग्मास उप यन्तु वाजाः ॥

अस्येदेषा सुमतिः पप्रथानाभवत पूर्या
भुमनागौः ।
अस्य सनीळा असुरस्य योनौ समान आ
भरणेबिभ्रमाणाः ॥
किं सविद वनं क उ स वर्क्ष आस यतो
दयावाप्रिथिवीनिष्ठतक्षुः ।
सन्तस्थाने अजरे इतूती अहानि
पूर्वीरुषसो जरन्त ॥
नैतावदेना परो अन्यदस्त्युक्षा स
दयावाप्रिथिवीबिभर्ति ।
तवदं पवित्रं कर्णुत सवधावान यदींसूर्य न
हरितो वहन्ति ॥
सतेगो न कषामत्येति पथ्वीं मिहं न
वातो वि हवाति भूम ।
मित्रो यत्र वरुणो अज्यमानो.अग्निर्वने न
वयस्वृ शोकम ॥
सतरीर्यत सूत सद्यो अज्यमाना
वयथिरव्यथिः कर्णुतस्वगोपा ।
पुत्रो यत पुर्वः पित्रोर्जनिष्ठ शम्यां गौर्जगार
यद ध पर्छान ॥
उत कण्वं नर्षदः पुत्रमाहुरुत शयावो
धनमादत्तवाजि ।
पर कर्ष्णाय रुशदपिन्वतोधरतमत्र
नकिरस्मा अपीपेत ॥
ā no devānāmupa vetu śaṁso
viśvebhisturairavaseyajatraḥ ।
tebhirvayaṁ suṣakhāyo bhavema
taranto viśvāduritā syāma ॥
pari cin marto draviṇaṁ mamanyād
ṛtasya pathā namasāvivāset ।
ata svena kratunā saṁ vadeta
śreyāṁsandakṣaṁ manasā jaghr̥bhyāt ॥
adhāyi dhītirasasṛghramam̐śāstīrthe na
dasmamupayantyumāḥ ।
abhyānaśma suvitasya śūṣaṁ
navedasoamṛtānāmabhūma ॥
nityaścākanyāt svapatirdāmūnā yasmā u
devaḥ savitajajāna ।

bhagho vā ghobhiraryamemanajyāt so
 asmai caruśchadayaduta syāt ||
 iyaṃ sā bhūyā uśasāmiva kṣa yad dha
 kṣumantaḥśavasā samāyan |
 asya stutiṃ jariturbhikṣamāṇā ānaḥ
 śaghmāsa upa yantu vājāḥ ||
 asyedeṣā sumatiḥ paprathānābhavat
 pūrvyā bhumanāghauḥ |
 asya sanīlā asurasya yonau samāna ā
 bharaṇebibhramāṇāḥ ||
 kiṃ svid vanaṃ ka u sa vṛkṣa āsa yato
 dyāvāprthivīniṣṭatakṣuḥ |
 santasthāne ajare itaūtī ahāni
 pūrvīruṣaso jaranta ||
 naitāvadenā paro anyadastyukṣā sa
 dyāvāprthivībharti |
 tvadaṃ pavitraṃ kṛṇuta svadhāvān
 yadīṃsūryaṃ na harito vahanti ||
 stegho na kṣāmatyeti prthivīm mihaṃ na
 vāto vi havāti bhūma |
 mitro yatra varuṇo
 ajyamāno.agninirvane na vyasṛṣṭa
 śokam ||
 starīryat sūta sadyo ajyamānā
 vyathiravyathiḥ kṛṇutasvaghopā |
 putro yat purvaḥ pitrorjaniṣṭa śamyāṃ
 ghaurjaghāra yad dha prchān ||
 uta kaṇvaṃ nṛṣadaḥ putramāhuruta
 śyāvo dhanamādattavāji |
 pra kṛṣṇāya ruśadapinvatodhartamatra
 nakirasmā apīpet ||

HYMN XXXI

Visvedevas

1. MAY benediction of the Gods
 approach us, holy, to aid us with all
 rapid succours.
 Therewith may we be happily
 befriended, and pass triumphant over all
 our troubles.
- 2 A man should think on wealth and
 strive to win it by adoration on the path
 of Order,
 Counsel himself with his own mental
 insight, and grasp still nobler vigour
 with his spirit.

- 3 The hymn is formed, poured are the
 allotted portions: as to a ford friends
 come unto the Wondrous.
 We have obtained the power of ease and
 comfort, we have become acquainted,
 with Immortals.
- 4 Pleased be the Eternal Lord who loves
 the household with this man whom God
 Savitar created.
 May Bhaga Aryaman grace him with
 cattle: may he appear to him, and be,
 delightful.
- 5 Like the Dawns' dwelling-place be
 this assembly, where in their might men
 rich in food have gathered.
 Striving to share the praises of this
 singer. To us come strengthening and
 effectual riches!
- 6 This Bull's most gracious far-extended
 favour existed first of all in full
 abundance.
 By his support they are maintained in
 common who in the Asura's mansion
 dwell together.
- 7 What was the tree, what wood, in
 sooth, produced it, from which they
 fashioned forth the Earth and Heaven?
 These Twain stand fast and wax not old
 for ever: these have sung praise to many
 a day and morning.
- 8 Not only here is this: more is beyond
 us. He is the Bull, the Heaven's and
 Earth's supporter.
 With power divine he makes his skin a
 filter, when the Bay Coursers bear him
 on as Surya.
- 9 He passes o'er the broad earth like a
 Stega: he penetrates the world as Wind
 the mist-cloud.
 He, balmed with oil, near Varuna and
 Mitra, like Agni in the wood, hath shot
 forth splendour.
- 10 When suddenly called the cow that
 erst was barren, she, self-protected,
 ended all her troubles.
 Earth, when the first son sprang from
 sire and mother, cast up the gami, that
 which men were seeking.
- 11 To Nrsad's son they gave the name
 of Kainva, and he the brown-hued

courser won the treasure.
For him dark-coloured streamed the
shining udder: none made it swell for
him. Thus Order willed it.

Hymn 32

पर सु गमन्ता धियसानस्य सक्षणि
वरेभिर्वरानभिषु परसीदतः ।
अस्माकमिन्द्र उभयं जुजोषति
यत्सोम्यस्यान्धसो बुबोधति ॥
वीन्द्र यासि दिव्यानि रोचना वि
पार्थिवानि रजसापुरुष्टुत ।
ये तवा वहन्ति मुहुरध्वरानुप ते
सुवन्वन्तु वग्यनानराधसः ॥
तदिन मे छन्तसत वपुषो वपुष्टरं पुत्रो
यज्जानम्पित्रोरधीयति ।
जाया पतिं वहति वग्नना सुमत पुंसैद
भद्रो वहतुः परिष्कृतः ॥
तदित सधस्थमभि चारु दीधय गावो
यच्छासन्वहतुं न धेनवः ।
माता यन मन्तुर्यूथस्यपूर्व्याभि वाणस्य
ससधातुरिज्जनः ॥
पर वो.अछा रिरिचे देवयुष पदमेको
रुद्रेभिर्यातितुर्वणिः ।
जरा वा येष्वम्तेषु दावने परि वूमेभ्यः
सिञ्चता मधु ॥
निधीयमानमपगूळमप्सु पर मे देवानां
वरतपावाच ।
इन्द्रो विद्वाननु हि तवा चक्ष
तेनाहमग्नेनुशिष्ट आगाम ॥
अक्षेत्रवित कषेत्रविदं हयप्राट स
परैतिक्षेत्रविदानुशिष्टः ।
एतद वै भद्रमनुशासनोस्योतसुतिं
विन्दत्यञ्जसीनाम ॥
अद्येदु पराणीदममन्निमाहापीदृतो अधयन

मातुरुधः ।
एमेनमाप जरिमा युवानमहेळन वसुः
सुमनाबभूव ॥
एतानि भद्रा कलश करियाम कुरुश्रवण
ददतो मघानि ।
दान इद वो मघवानः सो अस्त्वयं च
सोमो हर्दि यम्बिभर्मि ॥
pra su ghmantā dhiyasānasya sakṣaṇi
varebhirvarānabhiṣu prasīdataḥ ।
asmākamindra ubhayaṃ jujoṣati
yatsomyasyāndhaso bubodhati ॥
vīndra yāsi divyāni rocanā vi pārthivāni
rajasāpuruṣṭuta ।
ye tvā vahanti muhuradhvarānupa te
suvanvantu vaghyānānarādhasaḥ ॥
tadin me chantsat vapuṣo vapuṣṭaraṃ
putro yajjānampitroradhīyati ।
jāyā patiṃ vahati vaghnunā sumat
puṃsaid bhadro vahatuḥ pariṣkrtaḥ ॥
tadit sadhasthamabhi cāru dīdhaya
ghāvo yacchāsanvahatuṃ na dhenavaḥ ।
mātā yan manturyūthasyapūrvyābhi
vāṇasya saptadhāturijjanaḥ ॥
pra vo.achā ririce devayuṣ padameko
rudrebhiryātiturvaṇiḥ ।
jarā vā yeṣvamṛteṣu dāvane pari
vāūmebhyaḥ siñcatā madhu ॥
nidhīyamānamapaghūlamapsu pra me
devānāṃ vratapāuvāca ।
indro vidvānanu hi tvā cacakṣa
tenāhamaghneanuśiṣṭa āghām ॥
akṣetravit kṣetravidaṃ hyaprāt sa
praitikṣetravidānuśiṣṭaḥ ।
etad vai bhadramanuśāsanosyotasrutiṃ
vindatyañjasīnām ॥
adyedu prāṇīdamamannimāhāpīvṛto
adhayan māturūdhah ।
emenamāpa jarimā yuvānamaheḷan
vasuḥ sumanābabhūva ॥
etāni bhadrā kalaśa kriyāma
kuruśravaṇa dadato maghāni ।
dāna id vo maghavānaḥ so astvayaṃ ca
somo hṛdi yambibharmi ॥

HYMN XXXII

Indra

1. FORTH speed the Pair to bring the meditating God, benevolent with boons sent in return for boons.

May Indra graciously accept both gifts from us, when he hath knowledge of the flowing Soma juice.

2 Thou wanderest far, O Indra, through the spheres of light and realms of earth, the region, thou whom many praise! Let those who often bring their solemn rites conquer the noisy babblers who present no gifts.

3 More beautiful than beauty must this seem to me, when the son duly careth for his parents' line.

The wife attracts the husband: with a shout of joy the man's auspicious marriage is performed aright.

4 This beauteous place of meeting have I looked upon, where, like milch-cows, the kine order the marriage train; Where the Herd's Mother counts as first and best of all, and round her are the seven-toned people of the choir.

5 The Pious One hath reached your place before the rest: One only moves victorious with the Rudras' band.

To these your helpers pour our meath, Immortal Gods, with whom your song of praise hath power to win their gifts.

6 He who maintains the Laws of God informed me that thou wast lying hidden in the waters.

Indra, who knoweth well, beheld and showed thee. By him instructed am I come, O Agni.

7 The stranger asks the way of him who knows it: taught by the skilful guide he travels onward.

This is, in truth, the blessing of instruction: he finds the path that leads directly forward.

8 Even now he breathed: these days hath he remembered. Concealed, he sucked the bosom of his Mother.

Yet in his youth old age hath come upon him: he hath grown gracious, good, and free from anger.

9 O Kalasa, all these blessings will we bring them, O Kurusravana, who give rich presents.

May he, O wealthy princes, and this Soma which I am bearing in my heart, reward you.

Hymn 33

पर मा युयुज्जे परयुजो जनानां वहामि
सम पुषणमन्तरेण ।

विश्वे देवासो अध मामरक्षन्

दुःशासुरागादिति घोष आसीत् ॥

सं मा तपन्त्यभितः सपत्नीरिव पर्शवः ।

नि बाधतेमतिर्नग्नता जसुर्वेन वेवीयते
मतिः ॥

मूषो न शिश्रा वयदन्ति माध्य सतोतारं
ते शतक्रतो ।

सक्रत सु नो मघवन्निन्द्र मर्ळयाथा पितेव
नो भव ॥

कुरुश्रवणमाद्रिण राजानं तरासदस्यवम ।

मंहिष्ठंवाघतां रषिः ॥

यस्य मा हरितो रथे तिस्रो वहन्ति

साधुया ।

सतवैसहस्रदक्षिणे ॥

यस्य परस्वादसो गिर उपमश्रवसः पितुः
।

कषेत्रं नरण्वमूचुषे ॥

अधि पुत्रोपमश्रवो नपान मित्रातिथेरिहि ।

पितुष टे अस्मिन्दिता ॥

यदीशीयाम्त्रानामुत वा मर्त्यानाम् ।

जीवेदिन्मघवा मम ॥

न देवानामति वरतं शतात्मा चन जीवति
।

तथायुजा वि वाव्रते ॥

pra mā yuyujre prayujo janānām
 vahāmi sma puṣaṇamantareṇa |
 viśve devāso adha māmarakṣan
 duḥśāsuraḡhāditi ghoṣa āsīt ||
 saṃ mā tapantyabhitāḥ sapatnīriva
 parśavaḥ |
 ni bādhatamatirnaghnatā jasurverna
 vevīyate matiḥ ||
 mūṣo na śisnā vyadanti mādhyā
 stotāraṃ te śatakrato |
 sakṛt su no maghavannindra mṛḡayādha
 piteva no bhava ||
 kuruśravaṇamāvṛṇi rājānaṃ
 trāsadasyavam |
 maṃhiṣṭhaṃvāghatāṃ ṛṣiḥ ||
 yasya mā harito rathe tisro vahanti
 sādhyā |
 stavaisahasradakṣiṇe ||
 yasya prasvādaso ghira upamaśravasaḥ
 pituḥ |
 kṣetraṃ naraṇvamūcuṣe ||
 adhi putropamaśravo napān
 mitrātitheriḥ |
 pituṣ te asmivanditā ||
 yadīśīyāmṛtānāmuta vā martyānām |
 jīvedinmaghavā mama ||
 na devānāmati vrataṃ śatātmā cana
 jīvati |
 tathāyujā vi vāvṛte ||

HYMN XXXIII

Various Deities

1. THE urgings of the people have impelled me, and by the nearest way I bring you Pusan.
The Universal Gods have brought me safely. The cry was heard, Behold, Dubsasu cometh!
- 2 The ribs that compass me give pain and trouble me like rival wives.
Indigence, nakedness, exhaustion press me sore: my mind is fluttering like a bird's.
- 3 As rats eat weavers' threads, cares are consuming me, thy singer, gatakratu, me.

- Have mercy on us once, O Indra, Bounteous Lord: be thou a Father unto us.
- 4 I the priests' Rsi chose as prince most liberal Kurusravana,
The son of Trasadasyu's son,
 - 5 Whose three bays harnessed to the car bear me straight onward: I will laud
The giver of a thousand meeds,
 - 6 The sire of Upamasravas, even him whose words were passing sweet,
As a fair field is to its lord.
 - 7 Mark, Upamasravas, his son, mark, grandson of Mitrathithi:
I am thy father's eulogist.
 - 8 If I controlled Immortal Gods, yea, even were I Lord of men,
My liberal prince were living still.
 - 9 None lives, even had he hundred lives, beyond the statute of the Gods
So am I parted from my friend.

Hymn 34

- परावेपा मा बर्हतो मादयन्ति परवातेजा
 इरिणे वर्तानाः |
 सोमस्येव मौजवतस्य भक्षो विभीदको
 जाग्रिर्मह्यमछान ||
 न मा मिमेथ न जिहीळ एषा शिवा
 सखिभ्य उत मह्यमासीत |
 अक्षस्याहमेकपरस्य हेतोरनुव्रतामप
 जायामरोधम ||
 दवेष्टि शवश्रूरप जाया रुणद्धि न नाथितो
 विन्दतेमर्डितारम |
 अश्वस्येव जरतो वस्न्यस्य नाहं
 विन्दामिकितवस्य भोगम ||
 अन्ये जायां परि मर्शन्त्यस्य यस्याग्धद
 वेदने वाज्यक्षः |
 पिता मता भरातर एनमाहुर्न जानीमो
 नयताबद्धमेतम ||
 यदादीध्ये न दविषाण्येभिः परायद्भ्यो.अव

हीयेसखिभ्यः ।
 नयुसाश्च बभ्रवो वाचमक्रतनेमीदेषां निष्क्रतं
 जारिणीव ॥
 सभामेति कितवः पर्छमानो जेष्यामीति
 तन्वाशूशुजानः ।
 अक्षासो अस्य वि तिरन्ति कामं
 परतिदीव्नेदधत आ कर्तानि ॥
 अक्षास इदनकुशिनो नितोदिनो
 निक्त्वानस्तपनास्तापयिष्णवः ।
 कुमारदेष्णा जयतः पुनर्हणो मध्वासम्प्रक्ताः
 कितवस्य बर्हणा ॥
 तरिपञ्चाशः करीळति वरात एषां देव इव
 सवितासत्यधर्मा ।
 उग्रस्य चिन मन्यवे ना नमन्ते राजा
 चिदेभ्योनम इत कर्णोति ॥
 नीचा वर्तन्त उपरि सफुरन्त्यहस्तासो
 हस्तवन्तं सहन्ते ।
 दिव्या अङ्गारा इरिणे नयुसाः शीताः
 सन्तो हर्दयं निर्दहन्ति ॥
 जाया तप्यते कितवस्य हीना माता
 पुत्रस्य चरतः कवस्वित ।
 रणावा बिभ्यद
 धनमिच्छमानो अन्येषामस्तमुपनक्तमेति ॥
 सत्रियं दष्ट्वाय कितवं ततापान्येषां
 जायांसुक्रतं च योनिम ।
 पूर्वाह्ने अश्वान युयुजे हि बभ्रून् सोग्नेरन्ते
 वर्षलः पपाद ॥
 यो वः सेनानीर्महतो गणस्य राजा
 वरातस्य परथमो बभूव ।
 तस्मै कर्णोमि न धना रुणध्मि
 दशाहम्प्राचीस्तद रतं वदामि ॥
 अक्षैर्मा दीव्यः कर्षिमित कर्षस्व विते
 रमस्व बहुमन्यमानः ।
 तत्र गावः कितव तत्र जाया तन मे

विचष्टे सवितायमर्यः ॥
 मित्रं कर्णुध्वं खलु मर्लता नो मा नो
 घोरेण चरताभिधृष्णु ।
 नि वो नु मन्युर्विशतामरातिरन्यो
 बभ्रूणाम्प्रसितौ नवस्तु ॥
 prāvepā mā br̥hato mādayanti pravātejā
 iriṇe varvṛtānāḥ ।
 somasyeva maujavatasya bhakṣo
 vibhīdako jāghṛvirmahyamachān ॥
 na mā mimetha na jihīḥa eṣā śivā
 sakhibhya uta mahyamāsīt ।
 akṣasyāhamekaparasya
 hetoranuvratāmapa jāyāmarodham ॥
 dveṣṭi śvaśrūrāpa jāyā ruṇaddhi na
 nāthito vindatemarḍitāram ।
 aśvasyeva jarato vasnyasya nāham
 vindāmikitavasya bhogham ॥
 anye jāyām pari mṛśantyasya
 yasyāghṛdhad vedane vājyakṣaḥ ।
 pitā matā bhrātara enamāhurna jānīmo
 nayatābaddhametam ॥
 yadādīdhye na daviṣāṇyebhiḥ
 parāyadbhyo.ava hīyesakhibhyaḥ ।
 nyuptāśca babhravo
 vācamakratanemīdeṣām niṣkr̥taṁ
 jāriṇīva ॥
 sabhāmeti kitavaḥ pr̥chamāno jeṣyāmīti
 tanvāsūsujānaḥ ।
 akṣāso asya vi tiranti kāmam
 pratidīvnedadhata ā kr̥tāni ॥
 akṣāsa idankuśino nitodino
 nikṛtvānastapanāstāpayiṣṇavaḥ ।
 kumāradeṣṇā jayataḥ punarhaṇo
 madhvāsampṛktāḥ kitavasya barhaṇā ॥
 tripañcāśaḥ kr̥ḷati vrāta eṣām deva iva
 savitāsatyadharmā ।
 ughrasya cin manyave nā namante rājā
 cidebhyonama it kr̥ṇoti ॥
 nīcā vartanta upari sphurantyahastāso
 hastavantam saḥante ।
 divyā aṅghārā iriṇe nyuptāḥ śītāḥ santo
 hr̥dayam̐nirdahanti ॥
 jāyā tapyate kitavasya hīnā mātā
 putrasya carataḥ kvasvit ।
 ṛṇāvā bibhyad
 dhanamichamāno.anyeṣāmastamupanak

tameti ||
 striyaṃ dr̥ṣṭvāya kitavaṃ tatāpānyeṣāṃ
 jāyāṃsukṛtaṃ ca yonim |
 pūrvāhṇe aśvān yuyuje hi babhrūn
 soaghnerante vṛṣalaḥ papāda ||
 yo vaḥ senānīrmahato ghaṇasya rājā
 vrātasya prathamobabhūva |
 tasmai kṛṇomi na dhanā ruṇadhmi
 daśāhamprācīstad ṛtaṃ vadāmi ||
 akṣairmā dīvyah kṛṣimit kṛṣasva vitte
 ramasva bahumanyamānaḥ |
 tatra ghāvaḥ kitava tatra jāyā tan me
 vicaṣṭe savitāyamaṛyaḥ ||
 mitraṃ kṛṇudhvaṃ khalu mṛlatā no mā
 no ghoreṇa caratābhidhr̥ṣṇu |
 ni vo nu manyurviśatāmarātiranyo
 babhrūṇāmprasitau nvastu ||

HYMN XXXIV

Dice, Etc.

1. SPRUNG from tall trees on windy heights, these rollers transport me as they turn upon the table.
 Dearer to me the die that never slumbers than the deep draught of Mujavan's own Soma.
 2 She never vexed me nor was angry with me, but to my friends and me was ever gracious.
 For the die's sake, whose single point is final, mine own devoted wife I alienated.
 3 My wife holds me aloof, her mother hates me: the wretched man finds none to give him comfort.
 As of a costly horse grown old and feeble, I find not any profit of the gamester.
 4 Others caress the wife of him whose riches the die hath coveted, that rapid courser:
 Of him speak father, mother, brothers saying, We know him not: bind him and take him with you.
 5 When I resolve to play with these no longer, my friends depart from me and

leave me lonely.
 When the brown dice, thrown on the board, have rattled, like a fond girl I seek the place of meeting.
 6 The gamester seeks the gambling-house, and wonders, his body all afire, Shall I be lucky?
 Still do the dice extend his eager longing, staking his gains against his adversary.
 7 Dice, verily, are armed with goads and driving-hooks, deceiving and tormenting, causing grievous woe. They give frail gifts and then destroy the man who wins, thickly anointed with the player's fairest good.
 8 Merrily sports their troop, the three-and-fifty, like Savitar the God whose ways are faithful.
 They bend not even to the mighty's anger: the King himself pays homage and reveres them.
 9 Downward they roll, and then spring quickly upward, and, handless, force the man with hands to serve them.
 Cast on the board, like lumps of magic charcoal, though cold themselves they burn the heart to ashes.
 10 The gambler's wife is left forlorn and wretched: the mother mourns the son who wanders homeless.
 In constant fear, in debt, and seeking riches, he goes by night unto the home of others.
 11 Sad is the gambler when he sees a matron, another's wife, and his well-ordered dwelling.
 He yokes the brown steeds in the early morning, and when the fire is cold sinks down an outcast.
 12 To the great captain of your mighty army, who hath become the host's imperial leader,
 To him I show my ten extended fingers: I speak the truth. No wealth am I withholding.
 13 Play not with dice: no, cultivate thy corn-land. Enjoy the gain, and deem that wealth sufficient.
 There are thy cattle there thy wife, O

gambler. So this good Savitar himself
hath told me.
14 Make me your friend: show us some
little mercy. Assail us not with your
terrific fierceness.
Appeased be your malignity and anger,
and let the brown dice snare some other
captive.

Hymn 35

अबुधमु तय इन्द्रवन्तो अग्नयो
जयोतिर्भरन्त उषसोव्युष्टिषु ।
मही दयावाप्रिथिवी
चेततामपो.अद्यादेवानामव आ वर्णीमहे ॥
दिवस्प्रिथव्योरव आ वर्णीमहे मातृन
सिन्धून पर्वताञ्छर्यणावतः ।
अनागास्त्वं सूर्यमुषासमीमहे भद्रंसोमः
सुवानो अद्या कर्णोतु नः ॥
दयावा नो अद्य पर्थिवी अनागसो मही
तरायेतां सुवितायमातरा ।
उषा उछन्त्यप बाधतामघं
सवस्त्यग्निंसमिधानमीमहे ॥
इयं न उस्मा परथमा सुदेव्यं रेवत
सनिभ्यो रेवती वयुछतु ।
आरे मन्युं दुर्विदत्रस्य धीमहि
सवस्त्यग्निंसमिधानमीमहे ॥
पर याः सिस्रते सूर्यस्य
रश्मिभिर्ज्योतिर्भरन्तीरुषसो वयुष्टिषु ।
भद्रा नो अद्य शरवसे वयुछत सवस्त्यग्निं
समिधानमीमहे ॥
अनमीवा उषस आ चरन्तु न उदग्नयो
जिहतां जयोतिषाब्रूत ।
आयुक्षातामश्विना तूतुजिं रथं
सवस्त्यग्निंसमिधानमीमहे ॥
शरेष्ठं नो अद्य सवितर्वरेण्यं भागमा सुव
स हिरत्नधा असि ।

रायो जनित्रीं धिषणामुप बरुवे
सवस्त्यग्निं समिधानमीमहे ॥
पिपर्तु मा तद रतस्य परवाचनं देवानां
यन मनुष्यामन्महि ।
विश्वा इदुस्मा सपळ उदेति सूर्यः
सवस्त्यग्निं समिधानमीमहे ॥
अद्वेषो अद्य बर्हिष सतरीमणि गराव्णां
योगे मन्मनःसाध ईमहे ।
आदित्यानां शर्मणि सथा भुरण्यसि
सवस्त्यग्निं समिधानमीमहे ॥
आ नो बर्हिः सधमादे बर्हद दिवि देवानीळे
सादयासप्त होतृन ।
इन्द्रं मित्रं वरुणं सातये भगं सवस्त्यग्निं
समिधानमीमहे ॥
त आदित्या आ गता सर्वतातये वर्धे नो
यज्ञमवतासजोषसः ।
बर्हस्पतिं पूषणमश्विना भगं सवस्त्यग्निं
समिधानमीमहे ॥
तन नो देवा यछत सुप्रवाचनं
छर्दिरादित्याः सुभरंरुपाय्यम ।
पश्चे तोकाय तनयाय जीवसे
सवस्त्यग्निंसमिधानमीमहे ॥
विश्वे अद्य मरुतो विश्व ऊती विश्वे
भवन्त्वग्नयःसमिद्धाः ।
विश्वे नो देवा अवसा गमन्तु
विश्वमस्तुद्रविणं वाजो अस्मे ॥
यं देवासो.अवथ वाजसातौ यं तरायध्वे यं
पिप्रथात्यंहः ।
यो वो गोपीथे न भयस्य वेद ते
सयामदेववीतये तुरासः ॥
abudhramu tya indravanto aghnayo
jyotirbharanta uṣasovyūṣṭiṣu ।
mahī dyāvāpṛthivī
cetatāmapo.adyādevānāmava ā
vṛṇīmahe ॥
divaspr̥thivyorava ā vṛṇīmahe mātṛn

sindhūn parvatāñcharyaṇāvataḥ |
 anāghāstvaṃ sūryamuṣāsamīmahe
 bhadraṃsomaḥ suvāno adyā kr̥ṇotu naḥ
 ||
 dyāvā no adya pṛthivī anāghaso mahī
 trāyetāṃ suvitāyamātarā |
 uṣā uchantyapa bādhatāmaghaṃ
 svastyaghnīṃsamidhānamīmahe ||
 iyaṃ na usrā prathamā sudevyāṃ revat
 sanibhyo revatī vyuchatu |
 āre manyuṃ durvidatrasya dhīmahi
 svastyaghnīṃsamidhānamīmahe ||
 pra yāḥ sistrate sūryasya
 raśmibhirjyotirbharantīruṣaso vyuṣṭīṣu |
 bhadrā no adya śravase vyuchata
 svastyaghnīṃ samidhānamīmahe ||
 anamīvā uṣasa ā carantu na udagnayo
 jihatāṃ jyotiṣābr̥hat |
 āyukṣātāmaśvinā tūtujiṃ rathaṃ
 svastyaghnīṃsamidhānamīmahe ||
 śreṣṭhaṃ no adya savitarvareṇyaṃ
 bhāghamā suva sa hiratnadhā asi |
 rāyo janitrīṃ dhiṣaṇāmupa bruve
 svastyaghnīṃ samidhānamīmahe ||
 pipartu mā tad ṛtasya pravācanaṃ
 devānāṃ yan manuṣyāmanmahi |
 viśvā idusrā spaḥ udeti sūryaḥ
 svastyaghnīṃ samidhānamīmahe ||
 adveṣo adya barhiṣa starīmaṇi
 ghrāvṇāṃ yoghe manmanaḥsādha
 īmahe |
 ādityānāṃ śarmaṇi sthā bhuraṇyasi
 svastyaghnīṃ samidhānamīmahe ||
 ā no barhiḥ sadhamāde br̥had divi
 devānīḥ sādāyāsapta hotṛiṇ |
 indraṃ mitraṃ varuṇaṃ sātaye
 bhaghaṃ svastyaghnīṃ
 samidhānamīmahe ||
 ta ādityā ā ghatā sarvatātaye vṛdhe no
 yajñamavatāsajoṣasaḥ |
 br̥haspatiṃ pūṣaṇamaśvinā bhaghaṃ
 svastyaghnīṃ samidhānamīmahe ||
 tan no devā yachata supravācanaṃ
 chardirādityāḥ subharaṃnr̥pāyyam |
 paśve tokāya tanayāya jīvase
 svastyaghnīṃsamidhānamīmahe ||
 viśve adya maruto viśva ūtī viśve
 bhavantvagnayāḥsamiddhāḥ |

viśve no devā avasā ghamantu
 viśvamastudraviṇaṃ vājo asme ||
 yaṃ devāso.avatha vājasātau yaṃ
 trāyadhve yaṃ pipṛthātyaṃhaḥ |
 yo vo ghopīthe na bhayasya veda te
 syāmadevavītaye turāsaḥ ||

HYMN XXXV

Visvedevas

1. THESE fires associate with Indra are awake, bringing their light when first the Dawn begins to shine.
 May Heaven and Earth, great Pair, observe our holy work. We claim for us this day the favour of the Gods.
- 2 Yea, for ourselves we claim the grace of Heaven and Earth, of Saryanavan, of the Hills and Mother Streams.
 For innocence we pray to Surya and to Dawn. So may the flowing Soma bring us bliss to-day.
- 3 May the great Twain, the Mothers, Heaven and Earth, this day preserve us free from sin for peace and happiness.
 May Morning sending forth her light drive sin afar. We pray to kindled Agni for felicity.
- 4 May this first Dawn bring us the host of gracious Gods: rich, may it richly shine for us who strive for wealth.
 The wrath of the malignant may we keep afar. We pray to kindled Agni for felicity.
- 5 Dawns, who come forward with the bright beams of the Sun, and at your earliest flushing bring to us the light, Shine ye on us to-day auspicious, for renown. We pray to kindled Agni for felicity.
- 6 Free from all sickness may the Mornings come to us, and let our fires mount upward with a lofty blaze.
 The Asvin Pair have harnessed their swift-moving car. We pray to kindled Agni for felicity.
- 7 Send us to-day a portion choice and excellent, O Savitar, for thou art he who

dealeth wealth.
 I cry to Dhisana, Mother of opulence.
 We pray to kindled Agni for felicity.
 8 Further me this declaring of Eternal
 Law, the Law of Gods, as we mortals
 acknowledge it!
 The Sun goes up beholding all the rays
 of morn. We pray to kindled Agni for
 felicity.
 9 This day we pray with innocence in
 strewing grass, adjusting pressing-
 stones, and perfecting the hymn.
 Thou in the Adityas' keeping movest
 restlessly. We pray to kindled Agni for
 felicity.
 10 To our great holy grass I bid the
 Gods at morn to banquet, and will seat
 them as the seven priests,-
 Varuna, Indra, Mitra, Bhaga for our
 gain. We pray to kindled Agni for
 felicity.
 11 Come hither, O Adityas, for our
 perfect weal: accordant help our
 sacrifice that we may thrive.
 Pusan, Brhaspati, Bhaga, both Asvins,
 and enkindled Agni we implore for
 happiness.
 12 Adityas, Gods, vouchsafe that this
 our home may be praise-worthy,
 prosperous, our heroes' sure defence,
 For cattle, for our sons, for progeny, for
 life. We pray to kindled Agni for
 felicity.
 13 This day may all the Maruts, all he
 near us with aid: may all our fires be
 well enkindled.
 May all Gods come to us with gracious
 favour. May spoil and wealth be ours,
 and all possessions.
 14 He whom ye aid, O Deities, in battle,
 whom ye protect and rescue from
 affliction,
 Who fears no danger at your milk-
 libation, -such may we be to feast the
 Gods, ye Mighty.

Hymn 36

उषासानक्ता बर्हती सुपेशसा दयावाक्षामा
 वरुणोमित्रो अर्यमा ।
 इन्द्रं हुवे मरुतः पर्वतानप
 आदित्यान्द्यावापृथिवी अपः सवः ॥
 दयौश्च नः पृथिवी च परचेतस रतावरी
 रक्षतामंहसोरिषः ।
 मा दुर्विदत्रा निरतिर्न ईशत तद
 देवानामवोद्या वर्णीमहे ॥
 विश्वस्मान नो अदितिः पात्वंहसो माता
 मित्रस्य वरुणस्यरेवतः ।
 सर्ववज्ज्योतिरव्रकं नशीमहि तद देवानां
 ... ॥
 गरावा वदन्नप रक्षांसि सेधतु दुष्वप्यं
 निरतिविश्वमत्रिणम ।
 आदित्यं शर्म मरुतामशीमहि तद्देवानां ...
 ॥
 एन्द्रो बर्हिः सीदतु पिन्वतामिळा
 बर्हस्पतिः सामभिरकवो अर्चतु ।
 सुप्रकेतं जीवसे मन्म धीमहि तद्देवानां ...
 ॥
 दिविस्प्रशं यज्ञमस्माकमश्विना जीराध्वरं
 कर्णुतंसुम्नमिष्टये ।
 पराचीनरश्मिमाहुतं घर्तेन तद्देवानां ... ॥
 उप हवये सुहवं मारुतं गणं पावकं रष्वं
 सख्यायशम्भुवम ।
 रायस पोषं सौश्रवसाय धीमहि तद्देवानां
 ... ॥
 अपां पेरुं जीवधन्यं भरामहे देवाव्यं
 सुहवमध्वरश्रियम ।
 सुरशिमं सोममिन्द्रियं यमीमहि तद्देवानां
 ... ॥
 सनेम तत सुसनिता सनित्वभिर्वयं जीवा
 जीवपुत्रानागसः ।
 बरहद्विषो विष्वगेनो भरेरत तद्देवानां ... ॥
 ये सथा मनोर्यज्ञियास्ते शर्णोतन यद वो

देवा ईमहेतद ददातन ।
 जैत्रं करतुं रयिमद वीरवद यशस्तद्देवानां
 ... ॥
 महदद्य महतामा वर्णीमहे.अवो देवानां
 बर्हतामनर्वणाम ।
 यथा वसु वीरजातं नशामहै तद्देवानां ... ॥
 महो अग्नेः समिधानस्य शर्मण्यनागा
 मित्रे वरुणस्वस्तये ।
 शरेष्ठे सयाम सवितुः सवीमनि तद्देवानां
 ... ॥
 ये सवितुः सत्यसवस्य विश्वे मित्रस्य
 वरते वरुणस्यदेवाः ।
 ते सौभगं वीरवद गोमदप्नो
 दधातनद्रविणं चित्रमस्मे ॥
 सविता पश्चातात सविता पुरस्तात
 सवितोत्तरातात्सविताधरातात ।
 सविता नः सुवतु सर्वतातिं सविता
 नोरासतां दीर्घमयुः ॥
 uśāsānaktā bṛhatī supeśasā dyāvākṣāmā
 varuṇomitro ariyamā ।
 indram huve marutaḥ parvatānapa
 ādityāndyāvāpṛthivī apaḥ svaḥ ॥
 dyauśca naḥ pṛthivī ca pracetasa ṛtāvarī
 rakṣatāmamhasoriṣaḥ ।
 mā durvidatrā nirtirna īsata tad
 devānāmavoadyā vṛṇīmahe ॥
 viśvasmān no aditiḥ pātvaṃhaso mātā
 mitrasya varuṇasyarevataḥ ।
 svarvajjyotiravṛkaṃ naśīmahi tad
 devānām ... ॥
 ghrāvā vadannapa rakṣāṃsi sedhatu
 duṣvapnyaṃ nirtiṃviśvamatriṇam ।
 ādityaṃ śarma marutāmaśīmahi
 taddevānām ... ॥
 endro barhiḥ sīdatu pinvatāmiḥ
 bṛhaspatiḥ sāmabhirkvo arcatu ।
 supraketaṃ jīvase manma dhīmahi
 taddevānām ... ॥
 diviṣpṛṣaṃ yajñamasmākamaśvinā
 jīrādhvaraṃ kṛṇutaṃsumnamiṣṭaye ।
 prācīnaraśmimāhutaṃ ghr̥tena

taddevānām ... ॥
 upa hvaye suhavaṃ mārutaṃ ghaṇaṃ
 pāvakaṃ ṛṣvaṃ sakhyāyaśambhuvam ।
 rāyas poṣaṃ sauśravasāya dhīmahi
 taddevānām ... ॥
 apāṃ perum jīvadhanyaṃ bharāmahe
 devāvyam suhavamadhvaraśriyam ।
 suraśmiṃ somamindriyam yamīmahi
 taddevānām ... ॥
 sanema tat susanītā sanitvabhīrvayaṃ
 jīvā jīvaputrānāghasaḥ ।
 brahmadviṣo viṣvagheno bhārerata
 taddevānām ... ॥
 ye sthā manoryajñiṣṭe śṛṇotana yad
 vo devā īmahetad dadātana ।
 jaitraṃ kratuṃ rayimad vīravat
 yaśastaddevānām ... ॥
 mahadadya mahatāmā vṛṇīmahe.avo
 devānām bṛhatāmanarvaṇām ।
 yathā vasu vīrajātaṃ naśāmahai
 taddevānām ... ॥
 maho aghneḥ samidhānasya
 śarmaṇyanāghā mitre varuṇesvastaye ।
 śreṣṭhe syāma savituḥ savīmāni
 taddevānām ... ॥
 ye savituḥ satyasavasya viśve mitrasya
 vrate varuṇasyadevāḥ ।
 te saubhaghaṃ vīravat ghomadapno
 dadhātānadraviṇaṃ citramasme ॥
 savitā paścātāt savitā purastāt
 savitottarāttsavitādhārātāt ।
 savitā naḥ suvatu sarvatātiṃ savitā
 norāsatām dīrghamayuh ॥

HYMN XXXVI

Visvedevas

1. THERE are the Dawn and Night, the grand and beauteous Pair, Earth, Heaven, and Varuna, Mitra, and Aryaman.
Indra I call, the Maruts, Mountains, and the Floods, Adityas, Heaven and Earth, the Waters, and the Sky.
- 2 May Dyaus and Prthivi, wise, true to Holy Law, keep us in safety from

distress and injury.

Let not malignant Nirrti rule over us.
We crave to-day this gracious favour of
the Gods.

3 Mother of Mitra and of opulent
Varuna, may Aditi preserve us safe
from all distress.

May we obtain the light of heaven
without a foe. We crave this gracious
favour of the Gods to-day.

4 May ringing press-stones keep the
Raksasas afar, ill dream, and Nirrti, and
each voracious fiend.

May the Adityas and the Maruts shelter
us. We crave this gracious favour of the
Gods to-day.

5 Full flow libations; on our grass let
Indra sit; Brhaspati the singer laud with
Sama hymns!

Wise be our hearts' imaginings that we
may live. We crave this gracious favour
of the Gods to-day.

6 Ye Asvins, make our sacrifice ascend
to heaven, and animate the rite that it
may send us bliss,

Offered with holy oil, with forward-
speeding rein. We crave the gracious
favour of the Gods to-day.

7 Hither I call the band of Maruts, swift
to hear, great, purifying, bringing bliss,
to be our Friends.

May we increase our wealth to glorify
our name. We crave this gracious favour
of the Gods to-day.

8 We bring the Stay of Life, who makes
the waters swell, swift-hearing, Friend
of Gods, who waits on sacrifice.

May we control that Power, Soma
whose rays are bright. We crave this
gracious favour of the Gods to-day.

9 Alive ourselves, with living sons,
devoid of guilt, may we win this with
winners by fair means to win.

Let the prayer-haters bear our sin to
every side. We crave this gracious
favour of the Gods to-day.

10 Hear us, O ye who claim the worship
of mankind, and give us, O ye Gods, the
gift for which we pray,

Victorious wisdom, fame with heroes

and with wealth. We crave to-day this
gracious favour of the Gods.

11 We crave the gracious favour of the
Gods to-day, great favour of great Gods,
sublime and free from foes,

That we may gain rich treasure sprung
from hero sons. We crave this gracious
favour of the Gods to-day.

12 In great enkindled Agni's keeping,
and, for bliss, free from all sin before
Mitra and Varuna.

May we share Savitar's best animating
help. We crave this gracious favour of
the Gods to-day.

13 All ye, the Gods whom Savitar the
Father of truth, and Varuna and Mitra
govern,

Give us prosperity with hero children,
and opulence in kine and various
treasure.

14 Savitar, Savitar from east and
westward, Savitar, Savitar from north
and southward,

Savitar send us perfect health and
comfort, Savitar let our days of life be
lengthened!

Hymn 37

नमो मित्रस्य वरुणस्य चक्षसे महो देवाय

तद रतंसपर्यत ।

दूरेद्रशे देवजाताय केतवे दिवस

पुत्रायसूर्याय शंसत ॥

सा मा सत्योक्तिः परि पातु विश्वतो

दयावा च यत्रततनन्नहानि च ।

विश्वमन्यन नि विशते यदेजतिविश्वाहापो

विश्वाहोदेति सूर्यः ॥

न ते अदेवः परदिवो नि वासते

यदेतशेभिः पतरैरथर्यसि ।

पराचीनमन्यदनु वर्तते रज

उदन्येनज्योतिषा यासि सूर्य ॥

येन सूर्य ज्योतिषा बाधसे तमो जगच्च

विश्वमुदियर्षिभानुना ।

तेनास्मद विश्वामनिरामनाहुतिमपामीवामप
 दुष्वप्न्यं सुव ॥
 विश्वस्य हि परेषितो रक्षसि
 वरतमहेळयन्नुच्चरसिस्वधा अनु ।
 यदद्य तवा सूर्योपब्रवामहै तं नो देवानु
 मंसीरत करतुम ॥
 तं नो दयावाप्रिथिवी तन न आप इन्द्रः
 शर्ण्वन्तु मरुतोहवं वचः ।
 मा शूने भूम सूर्यस्य सन्दिशभद्रं
 जीवन्तो जरणामशीमहि ॥
 विश्वाहा तवा सुमनसः सुचक्षसः
 परजावन्तो अनमीवानागसः ।
 उद्यन्तं तवा मित्रमहो दिवे-दिवे जयोग
 जीवाःप्रति पश्येम सूर्य ॥
 महि जयोतिर्बिभ्रतं तवा विचक्षण
 भास्वन्तं चक्षुषे चक्षुषे मयः ।
 आरोहन्तं बर्हतः पाजसस परि वयंजीवाः
 परति पश्येम सूर्य ॥
 यस्य ते विश्वा भुवनानि केतुना पर चेरते
 नि च विशन्तेकुभिः ।
 अनागास्त्वेन हरिकेश सूर्याह्वाह्वा
 नोवस्यसा-वस्यसोदिहि ॥
 शं नो भव चक्षसा शं नो अह्वा शं भानुना
 शंहिमा शं घर्णेन ।
 यथा शमध्वञ्छमसद दुरोणेतत सूर्य
 दरविणं धेहि चित्रम ॥
 अस्माकं देवा उभयाय जन्मने शर्म
 यच्छत दविपदेचतुष्पदे ।
 अदत पिबदूर्जयमानमाशितं तदस्मेशं
 योररपो दधातन ॥
 यद वो देवाश्चक्रम जिह्वया गुरु मनसो वा
 परयुतीदेवहेळनम ।
 अरावा यो नो अभि दुह्नुनायते तस्मिन
 तदेनोवसवो नि धेतन ॥

namo mitrasya varuṇasya cakṣase maho
 devāya tad ṛtaṁsaparyata ।
 dūredṛṣe devajātāya ketave divas
 putrāyasūryāya śaṁsata ॥
 sā mā satyoktiḥ pari pātu viśvato dyāvā
 ca yatratanannahāni ca ।
 viśvamanyan ni viśate
 yadejativīśvāhāpo viśvāhodeti sūryaḥ ॥
 na te adevaḥ pradivo ni vāsate
 yadetaśebhiḥ patarairatharyasi ।
 prācīnamanyadanu vartate raja
 udanyenajyotiṣā yāsi sūrya ॥
 yena sūrya jyotiṣā bādhasse tamo
 jaghacca viśvamudiyarṣibhānūnā ।
 tenāsmad
 viśvāmanirāmanāhutimapāmivāmapa
 duṣvapnyaṁ suva ॥
 viśvasya hi preṣito rakṣasi
 vratamahelāyannuccarasisvadhā anu ।
 yadadya tvā sūryopabravāmahai taṁ no
 devāanu maṁsīrata kratum ॥
 taṁ no dyāvāpr̥thivī tan na āpa indraḥ
 śṛṇvantu marutohavaṁ vacaḥ ।
 mā śūne bhūma sūryasya
 sandṛṣibhadraṁ jīvanto jaraṇāmaśīmahi
 ॥
 viśvāhā tvā sumanasah sucakṣasaḥ
 prajāvanto anamivāanāghasaḥ ।
 udyantaṁ tvā mitramaho dive-dive
 jyogh jīvāḥprati paśyema sūrya ॥
 mahi jyotirbibhrataṁ tvā vicakṣaṇa
 bhāsvantaṁ cakṣuṣe cakṣuṣe mayah ।
 ārohantaṁ br̥hataḥ pājasas pari
 vayaṁjivāḥ prati paśyema sūrya ॥
 yasya te viśvā bhuvanāni ketunā pra
 cerate ni ca viśanteaktubhiḥ ।
 anāghāstvena harikeśa sūryāhnāhnā
 novasyasā-vasyasodihi ॥
 śaṁ no bhava cakṣasā śaṁ no ahnā śaṁ
 bhānūnā śaṁhimā śaṁ ghr̥ṇena ।
 yathā śamadhvañchamasad duroṇetat
 sūrya draviṇaṁ dhehi citram ॥
 asmākaṁ devā ubhayāya janmane
 śarma yachata dvipadecatūṣpade ।
 adat pibadūrjayamānamāśitaṁ
 tadasmeśaṁ yorarapo dadhātana ॥
 yad vo devāścakṛma jihvayā ghuru
 manaso vā prayutīdevaheḷanam ।

arāvā yo no abhi duchunāyate tasmin
tadenovasavo ni dhetana ||

HYMN XXXVII

Surya

1. Do homage unto Varuna's and Mitra's
Eye: offer this solemn worship to the
Mighty God,
Who seeth far away, the Ensign, born of
Gods. Sing praises unto Surya, to the
Son of Dyaus.
- 2 May this my truthful speech guard me
on every side wherever heaven and
earth and days are spread abroad.
All else that is in motion finds a place
of rest: the waters ever flow and ever
mounts the Sun.
- 3 No godless man from time remotest
draws thee down when thou art driving
forth with winged dappled Steeds.
One lustre waits upon thee moving to
the east, and, Surya, thou arisest with a
different light.
- 4 O Surya, with the light whereby thou
scatterest gloom, and with thy ray
impellest every moving thing,
Keep far from us all feeble, worthless
sacrifice, and drive away disease and
every evil dream.
- 5 Sent forth thou guardest well the
Universe's law, and in thy wonted way
arisest free from wrath.
When Surya, we address our prayers to
thee to-day, may the Gods favour this
our purpose and desire.
- 6 This invocation, these our words may
Heaven and Earth, and Indra and the
Waters and the Maruts hear.
Ne'er may we suffer want in presence of
the Sun, and, living happy lives, may
we attain old age.
- 7 Cheerful in spirit, evermore, and keen
of sight, with store of children, free
from sickness and from sin,
Long-living, may we look, O Surya,
upon thee uprising day by day, thou
great as Mitra is!

- 8 Surya, may we live long and look
upon thee still, thee, O Far-seeing One,
bringing the glorious light,
The radiant God, the spring of joy to
every eye, as thou art mounting up o'er
the high shining flood.
- 9 Thou by whose lustre all the world of
life comes forth, and by thy beams
again returns unto its rest,
O Surya with the golden hair, ascend for
us day after day, still bringing purer
innocence.
- 10 Bless us with shine, bless us with
perfect daylight, bless us with cold, with
fervent heat and lustre.
Bestow on us, O Surya, varied riches, to
bless us in our home and when we
travel.
- 11 Gods, to our living creatures of both
kinds vouchsafe protection, both to
bipeds and to quadrupeds,
That they may drink and eat
invigorating food. So grant us health
and strength and perfect innocence.
- 12 If by some grievous sin we have
provoked the Gods, O Deities, with the
tongue or thoughtlessness of heart,
That guilt, O Vasus, lay upon the Evil
One, on him who ever leads us into
deep distress.

Hymn 38

- अस्मिन् न इन्द्र पत्सुतौ यशस्वति
शिमीवति करन्दसि परावसातये ।
यत्र गोषाता धर्षितेषु खादिषु
विष्वक्पतन्ति दिद्यवो नर्षाह्ये ॥
स नः कषुमन्तं सद्ने वयूर्णुहि गोर्णसं
रयिमिन्द्रश्रवाय्यम ।
सयाम ते जयतः शक्र मेदिनो यथा
वयमुश्मसि तद वसो कर्धि ॥
यो नो दास आर्यो वा पुरुष्टादेव इन्द्र
युधये चिकेतति ।
अस्माभिष टे सुषहाः सन्तु शत्रवस्त्वया

वयं तान्वनयाम संगमे ॥
यो दभ्रेभिर्हव्यो यश्च भूरिभिर्यो अभीके
वरिवोविन्वृषाह्ये ।

तं विखादे सस्निमद्य शरुतं
नरमर्वाञ्चमिन्द्रमवसे करामहे ॥
सवर्जं हि तवामहमिन्द्र शुश्रवानानुदं
वर्षभरध्रचोदनम ।

पर मुञ्चस्व परि कुत्सादिहा गहि
किमुत्वावान मुष्कयोर्बद्ध आसते ॥
asmin na indra pṛtsutau yaśasvati
śimīvati krاندasi prāvasātaye ।
yatra ghoṣātā dhr̥ṣiteṣu khādiṣu
viṣvakpatanti didyavo nṛṣāhye ॥
sa naḥ kṣumantaṃ sadane vyūrṇuhi
ghoarṇasaṃ rayimindraśravāyyam ।
syāma te jayataḥ śakra medino yathā
vayamuśmasi tad vaso kṛdhi ॥
yo no dāsa āryo vā puruṣṭutādeva indra
yudhaye ciketati ।
asmābhiṣ te suṣahāḥ santu
śatravastvayā vayaṃ tānvanuyāma
saṃghame ॥
yo dabhrebhirhavyo yaśca bhūribhiryo
abhīke varivovinnṛṣāhye ।
taṃ vikhāde sasnimadya śrutam
naramarvāñcamindramavase karāmahe ॥
svavr̥jaṃ hi tvāmahamindra
śuśravānānudaṃ
vr̥ṣabharadhracodanam ।
pra muñcasva pari kutsādiḥ ghahi
kimutvāvān muṣkayorbaddha āsate ॥

HYMN XXXVIII

Indra

1. O INDRA, in this battle great and
glorious, in this loud din of war help us
to victory,
Where in the strife for kine among bold
ring-decked men arrows fly all around
and heroes are subdued.
2 At home disclose to us opulence rich
in food, streaming with milk, O Indra,

meet to be renowned.

Sakra, may we be thine, the friendly
Conqueror's: even as we desire, O Vasu,
so do thou.

3 The godless man, much-lauded Indra,
whether he be Dasa or be Arya, who
would war with us,-
Easy to conquer he for thee, with us,
these foes: with thee may we subdue
them in the clash of fight.

4 Him who must be invoked by many
and by few, who standeth nigh with
comfort in the war of men,
Indra, famed Hero, winner in the deadly
strife, let us bring hitherward to-day to
favour us.

5 For, Indra, I have heard thee called
Self. capturer, One, Steer! who never
yields, who urges even the churl.
Release thyself from Kutsa and come
hither. How shall one like thee sit still
bound that he may not move?

Hymn 39

यो वां परिज्मा सुवृद्धिना रथो
दोषामुषासो हव्योहविष्मता ।
शश्वत्तमासस्तमु वामिदं वयं पितुर्ननाम
सुहवं हवामहे ॥
चोदयतं सूक्ताः पिन्वतं धिय उत
पुरन्धीरीरयतन्तदुश्मसि ।
यशसं भागं कर्णुतं नो अश्विना सोमं
नचारुं मघवत्सु नस कर्तम ॥
अमाजुरश्विद भवथो युवं
भगो.अनाशोश्विदवितारापमस्य चित ।
अन्धस्य चिन नासत्या कर्शस्य चिद
युवामिदाहर्भिषजा रुतस्य चित ॥
युवं चयवानं सनयं यथा रथं
पुनर्युवानंचरथाय तक्षथुः ।
निष टौग्यमूहथुरद्भ्यस परिविश्वेत ता वां
सवनेषु परवाच्या ॥
पुराणा वां वीर्या पर बरवा जने.अथो

हासथुर्भिषजामयोभुवा ।
 ता वां नु नव्याववसे करामहे.अयंनासत्या
 शरदरिर्यथा दधत ॥
 इयं वामहे शर्णुतं मे अश्विना पुत्रायेव
 पितरा मह्यंशिक्षतम ।
 अनापिरज्ञा असजात्यामतिः पुरा
 तस्याभिशास्तेरव सप्तम ॥
 युवं रथेन विमदाय शुन्ध्युवं नयूहथुः
 पुरुमित्रस्ययोषणाम ।
 युवं हवं वधिमत्या अगच्छतं युवंसुषुतिं
 चक्रथुः पुरन्धये ॥
 युवं विप्रस्य जरणामुपेयुषः पुनः
 कलेरक्रणुतंयुवद वयः ।
 युवं वन्दनं रश्यदादुपथुर्युवंसद्यो
 विशपलामेतवे कथः ॥
 युवं ह रेभं वर्षणा गुहा
 हितमुदैरयतम्मम्वांसमश्विना ।
 युवं रबीसमुत तसमत्रयोमन्वन्तं चक्रथुः
 ससवधये ॥
 युवं शवेतं पेदवे.अश्विनाश्वं
 नवभिर्वाजैर्नवतीच वाजिनम ।
 चक्रत्यं ददथुर्द्रावयत्सखं भगं नन्भ्यो
 हव्यं मयोभुबम ॥
 न तं राजानावदिते कुतश्चन नांहो अश्रोति
 दुरितंनकिर्भयम ।
 यमश्विना सुहवा रुद्रवर्तनी पुरोरथंक्रणुथः
 पत्न्या सह ॥
 आ तेन यातं मनसो जवीयसा रथं यं वां
 रभवश्चक्रुरश्विना ।
 यस्य योगे दुहिता जायते दिव उभे
 अहनीसुदिने विवस्वतः ॥
 ता वर्तिर्यातं जयुषा वि पर्वतमपिन्वतं
 शयवेधेनुमश्विना ।
 वर्कस्य चिद वर्तिकामन्तरास्याद

युवंशचीभिर्गसिताममुञ्चतम ॥
 एतं वां सतोममश्विनावकर्मातक्षाम भर्गवो
 न रथम ।
 नयम्क्षाम योषणां न मर्ये नित्यं न
 सूनुन्तनयं दधानाः ॥
 yo vām pariṁ mā suvṛdaśvinā ratho
 doṣāmuṣāso havyohaviṣmatā ।
 śaśvattamāsastamu vāmidaṁ vayaṁ
 piturnanāma suhavaṁ havāmahe ॥
 codayataṁ sūnṛtāḥ pinvataṁ dhiya ut
 purandhīrayatantaduśmasi ।
 yaśasaṁ bhāghaṁ kṛṇutaṁ no aśvinā
 somaṁ nacāruṁ maghavatsu nas kṛtam
 ॥
 amājuraścid bhavatho yuvaṁ
 bhagho.anāśościdavitārāpamasya cit ।
 andhasya cin nāsatyā kṛśasya cid
 yuvāmidāhurbhiśajā rutasya cit ॥
 yuvaṁ cyavānaṁ sanayaṁ yathā
 rathaṁ punaryuvānaṁcarathāya
 takṣathuḥ ।
 niṣ ṭaughryamūhathuradbhyas
 pariviśvet tā vām savaneṣu pravācyā ॥
 purāṇā vām vīryā pra bravā jane.atho
 hāsathurbhiśajāmayobhuvā ।
 tā vām nu navyāvavase
 karāmahe.ayaṁnāsatyā śradariryathā
 dadhat ॥
 iyaṁ vāmahve śṛṇutaṁ me aśvinā
 putrāyeva pitarā mahyaṁśikṣatam ।
 anāpirajñā asajātyāmatiḥ purā
 tasyāabhiśasterava spṛtam ॥
 yuvaṁ rathena vimadāya śundhyuvaṁ
 nyūhathuḥ purumitrasyayoṣaṇām ।
 yuvaṁ havaṁ vadhriṁatyā aghachataṁ
 yuvaṁsuṣutiṁ cakrathuḥ purandhaye ॥
 yuvaṁ viprasya jaraṇāmupeyuṣaḥ
 punaḥ kalerakṛṇutaṁyuvad vayaḥ ।
 yuvaṁ vandanam
 ṛśyadādudūpathuryuvaṁsadyo
 viśpalāmetave kṛthaḥ ॥
 yuvaṁ ha rebhaṁ vṛṣaṇā ghuḥā
 hitamudairayatammamṛvāmśamaśvinā ।
 yuvaṁ ṛbīsamuta
 taptamatrayaomanvantam cakrathuḥ
 saptavadhraye ॥

yuvaṃ śvetaṃ pedave. aśvināśvaṃ
 navabhirvājairnavatīca vājinam |
 carkṛtyaṃ dadathurdrāvayatsakhaṃ
 bhaghaṃ nanṛbhyo havyaṃ
 mayobhubam ||
 na taṃ rājānāvadite kutaścana nāmho
 aśnoti duritaṃnakirbhayam |
 yamaśvinā suhavā rudravartanī
 purorathamkr̥ṇuthaḥ patnyā saha ||
 ā tena yātaṃ manaso javīyasā rathaṃ
 yaṃ vām r̥bhavaścakruraśvinā |
 yasya yoghe duhitā jāyate diva ubhe
 ahanīsudine vivasvataḥ ||
 tā vartiryātaṃ jayusā vi
 parvatamapinvataṃ
 śayavedhenumaśvinā |
 vṛkasya cid vartikāmantarāsyād
 yuvaṃśacībhīrghrasitāmamuñcatam ||
 etaṃ vām
 stomamaśvināvakarmātakṣāma
 bhṛghavo na ratham |
 nyamṛkṣāma yoṣaṇām na marya nityaṃ
 na sūnuntanayaṃ dadhānāḥ ||

HYMN XXXIX

Asvins

1. As 'twere the name of father, easy to
 invoke, we all assembled here invoke
 this Car of yours,
 Asvins, your swiftly-rolling
 circumambient Car which he who
 worships must invoke at eve and dawn.
- 2 Awake all pleasant strains and let the
 hymns flow forth: raise up abundant
 fulness: this is our desire.
 Asvins, bestow on us a glorious
 heritage, and give our princes treasure
 fair as Soma is.
- 3 Ye are the bliss of her who groweth
 old at home, and helpers of the slow
 although he linger last.
 Men call you too, Nasatyas, healers of
 the blind, the thin and feeble, and the
 man with broken bones.
- 4 Ye made Cyavana, weak and worn
 with length of days, young again, like a

- car, that he had power to move.
 Ye lifted up the son of Tugra from the
 floods. At our libations must all these
 your acts be praised.
 5 We will declare among the folk your
 ancient deeds heroic; yea, ye were
 Physicians bringing health.
 You, you who must be lauded, will we
 bring for aid, so that this foe of ours, O
 Asvins, may believe.
 6 Listen to me, O Asvins; I have cried
 to you. Give me-your aid as sire and
 mother aid their son.
 Poor, without kin or friend or ties of
 blood am I. Save me before it be too
 late, from this my curse.
 7 Ye, mounted on your chariot brought
 to Vimada the comely maid of
 Purumitra as a bride.
 Ye, came unto the calling of the
 weakling's dame, and granted noble
 offspring to the happy wife.
 8 Ye gave a ain the vigour of his
 youthful life to tge sage Kali when old
 age was coming nigh.
 Ye rescued Vandana and raised him
 from the pit, and in a moment gave
 Vispala power to move.
 9 Ye Asvins Twain, endowed with
 manly strength, brought forth Reblia
 when hidden in the cave and well-nigh
 dead,
 Freed Saptavadliri, and for Atri caused
 the pit heated with fire to be a pleasant
 resting-place.
 10 On Pedu ye bestowed, Asvins, a
 courser white, mighty with nine-and-
 ninety varied gifts of strength,
 A horse to be renowned, who bore his
 friend at speed, joy-giving, Bhaga-like
 to be invoked of men.
 11 From no side, ye Two Kings whom
 none may check or stay, doth grief,
 distress, or danger come u on the man
 Whom, Asvins swift to hear, borne on
 your glowing path, ye with your
 Consort make the foremost in the race.
 12 Come on that Chariot which the
 Rbhus wrought for you, the Chariot,
 Asvins, that is speedier than thought,

At harnessing whereof Heaven's
Daughter springs to birth, and from
Vivasvan come auspicious Night and
Day.

13 Come, Conquerors of the sundered
mountain, to our home, Asvins who
made the cow stream milk for Sayu's
sake,

Ye who delivered even from the wolf's
deep throat and set again at liberty the
swallowed quail.

14 We have prepared this laud for you,
O Asvins, and, like the Bhrgus, as a car
have framed it,

Have decked it as a maid to meet the
bridegroom, and brought it as a son, our
stay for ever.

Hymn 40

रथं यान्तं कुह को ह वां नरा परति
दयुमन्तंसुविताय भूषति ।
परातर्यावाणं विभ्वं विशे-विशेवस्तोर
वस्तोर्वहमानं धिया शमि ॥
कुह सविद दोषा कुह वस्तोरश्विना
कुहाभिपित्वं करतःकुहोषतुः ।
को वां शयुत्रा विधवेव देवरं मर्यं नयोषा
कर्णुते सधस्थ आ ॥
परातर्जरेथे जरणेव कापया वस्तोर-
वस्तोर्यजता गच्छथोग्रहम ।
कस्य धवस्त्रा भवथः कस्य वा नरा
राजपुत्रेवसवनाव गच्छथः ॥
युवां मर्गेव वारणा मर्गण्यवो दोषा
वस्तोर्हविषा निह्वयामहे ।
युवं होत्रां रतुथा जुह्वते नरेषं जनायवहथः
शुभस पती ॥
युवां ह घोषा पर्यश्विना यती राज ऊचे
दुहिताच्छे वां नरा ।
भूतं मे अह उत भूतमक्तवेऽशवावते रथिने
शक्तमर्वते ॥

युवं कवी षठः पर्यश्विना रथं विशो न
कुत्सोजरितुर्नशायथः ।
युवोर्ह मक्षा पर्यश्विना मध्वासा भरत
निष्प्रतं न योषणा ॥
युवं ह भुज्युं युवमश्विना वशं युवं
शिञ्जारमुशनामुपारथुः ।
युवो ररावा परि सख्यमासते युवोरहमवसा
सुम्नमा चके ॥
युवं ह कर्शं युवमश्विना शयुं युवं
विधन्तंविधवामुरुष्यथः ।
युवं सनिभ्य
सतनयन्तमश्विनापव्रजमूर्णुथः ससास्यम ॥
जनिष्ट योषा पतयत कनीनको वि
चारुहन वीरुधोदंसना अनु ।
आस्मै रीयन्ते निवनेव सिन्धवो.अस्मा
अह्नेभवति तत पतित्वनम ॥
जीवं रुदन्ति वि मयन्ते अध्वरे दीर्घामनु
परसितिन्दीधियुर्नरः ।
वामं पित्र्यो य इदं समेरिरे मयःपतिभ्यो
जनयः परिष्वजे ॥
न तस्य विद्म तदु षु पर वोचत युवा ह
यद युवत्याःक्षेति योनिषु ।
परियोस्त्रियस्य वर्षभस्य रेतिनो
गर्हगमेमाश्विना तदुश्मसि ॥
आ वामगन सुमतिर्वाजिनीवसू नयश्विना
हर्त्सु कामायंसत ।
अभूतं गोपा मिथुना शुभस पती
परियार्यम्णो दुर्यानशीमहि ॥
ता मन्दसाना मनुषो दुरोण आ धतं रथिं
सहवीरंवचस्यवे ।
कर्तं तीर्थं सुप्रपाणं शुभस पतीस्थानुं
पथेष्ठामप दुर्मतिं हतम ॥
कव सविदय कतमास्वश्विना विक्षु दस्त्रा
मादयेतेशुभस पती ।

क ई नि येमे कतमस्य जग्मतुर्विप्रस्य
वायजमानस्य वा गर्हम ॥

rathaṃ yāntaṃ kuha ko ha vāṃ narā
prati dyumantaṃsuvitāya bhūṣati |
prātaryāvāṇaṃ vibhvaṃ viśe-viśevastor
vastorvahamānaṃ dhiyā śami ॥
kuha svid doṣā kuha vastoraśvinā
kuhābhipitvaṃ karataḥkuhoṣatuḥ |
ko vāṃ śayutrā vidhaveva devaraṃ
maryaṃ nayoṣā kṛṇute sadhastha ā ॥
prātarjarethe jaraṇeva kāpayā vastor-
vastoryajataḥ ghachathoghr̥ham |
kasya dhvasrā bhavathaḥ kasya vā narā
rājaputrevasavanāva ghachathaḥ ॥
yuvāṃ mṛgheva vāraṇā mṛghaṇyavo
doṣā vastorhaviṣā nihvayāmahe |
yuvāṃ hotrāṃ ṛtuthā juhvate nareṣaṃ
janāyavahathaḥ śubhas patī ॥
yuvāṃ ha ghoṣā paryaśvinā yatī rājña
ūce duhitāpṛche vāṃ narā |
bhūtaṃ me ahna uta
bhūtamaktave'svāvate rathine
śaktamarvate ॥
yuvāṃ kavī ṣṭhaḥ paryaśvinā rathaṃ
viśo na kutsojariturnaśāyathaḥ |
yuvorha makṣā paryaśvinā madhvāsā
bharata niṣkṛtaṃ na yoṣaṇā ॥
yuvāṃ ha bhujuṃ yuvamaśvinā
vaśaṃ yuvāṃ
śiñjāramuśanāmupārathuḥ |
yuvo rarāvā pari sakhyamāsate
yuvorahamavasā sumnamā cake ॥
yuvāṃ ha kṛṣaṃ yuvamaśvinā śayuṃ
yuvāṃ vidhantaṃvidhavāmuruṣyathaḥ |
yuvāṃ sanibhya
stanayantamaśvināpavrajamūrṇuthaḥ
saptāsyam ॥
janiṣṭha yoṣā patayat kanīnako vi
cāruhan vīrudhodaṃsanā anu |
āsmā rīyante nivaneva sindhavo.asmā
ahnebhavati tat patitvanam ॥
jīvaṃ rudanti vi mayante adhware
dīrghāmanu prasitindīdhiyurnaraḥ |
vāmaṃ pitṛbhyo ya idaṃ samerire
mayaḥpatibhyo janayaḥ pariśvaje ॥
na tasya vidma tadu ṣu pra vocata yuvā
ha yad yuvatyāḥkṣeti yoniṣu |

priyosriyasya vṛṣabhasya retino
ghṛhaṃghamemāśvinā taduśmasi ॥
ā vāmaghan sumatirvājiniṣasū nyaśvinā
hr̥tsu kāmāayaṃsata |
abhūtaṃ ghopā mithunā śubhas patī
priyāaryamṇo duryānaśīmahi ॥
tā mandasānā manuṣo duroṇa ā dhattaṃ
rayiṃ sahavīraṃvacasyave |
kṛtaṃ tīrthaṃ suprapāṇaṃ śubhas
patīsthāṇuṃ patheṣṭhāmapa durmatim
hatam ॥
kva svidadya katamāśvaśvinā vikṣu
dasrā mādayeteśubhas patī |
ka īṃ ni yeme katamasya
jaghmaturviprasya vāyajamānasya vā
ghṛham ॥

HYMN XL

Asvins

1. YOUR radiant Chariot-whither goes
it on its way?-who decks it for you,
Heroes, for its happy course,
Starting at daybreak, visiting each
morning every house, borne hitherward
through prayer unto the sacrifice?
- 2 Where are ye, Asvins, in the evening,
where at morn? Where is your
haltingplace, where rest ye for the
night?
Who brings you homeward, as the
widow bedward draws her husband's
brother, as the bride attracts the groom?
- 3 Early ye sing forth praise as with a
herald's voice, and, meet for worship,
go each morning to the house.
Whom do ye ever bring to ruin? Unto
whose libations come ye, Heroes, like
two Sons of Kings?
- 4 Even as hunters follow two wild
elephants, we with oblations call you
down at morn and eve.
To folk who pay you offerings at
appointed times, Chiefs, Lords of
splendour, ye bring food to strengthen
them.
- 5 To you, O Asvins, came the daughter

of a King, Ghosa, and said, O Heroes,
this I beg of you:

Be near me in the day, he near me in the
night: help me to gain a car-borne
chieftain rich in steeds.

6 O Asvins, ye are wise: as Kutsa
comes to men, bring your car nigh the
folk of him who sings your praise.
The bee, O Asvins, bears your honey in
her mouth, as the maid carries it
purified in her hand.

7 To Bhujyu and to Vasa ye come near
with help, O Asvins, to Sinjara and to
Usana.

Your worshipper secures your
friendship for himself. Through your
protection I desire felicity.

8 Krsa and Sayu ye protect, ye Asvins
Twain: ye Two assist the widow and the
worshipper;

And ye throw open, Asvins, unto those
who win the cattle-stall that thunders
with its serenfold mouth.

9 The Woman hath brought forth, the
Infant hath appeared, the plants of
wondrous beauty straightway have
sprung up.

To him the rivers run as down a deep
descent, and he this day becomes their
master and their lord.

10 They mourn the living, cry aloud, at
sacrifice: the men have set their
thoughts upon a distant cast.

A lovely thing for fathers who have
gathered here, -a joy to husbands, -are
the wives their arms shall clasp

11 Of this we have no knowledge. Tall
it forth to us, now the youth rests within
the chambers of the bride.

Fain would we reach the dwelling of the
vigorous Steer who loves the kine, O
Asvins: this is our desire.

12 Your favouring grace hath come, ye
Lords of ample wealth: Asvins, our
longings are stored up within your
hearts.

Ye, Lords of splendour, have become
our twofold guard: may we as welcome
friends reach Aryaman's abode.

13 Even so, rejoicing in the dwelling-

place of man, give hero sons and riches
to the eloquent.

Make a ford, Lords of splendour, where
men well may drink: remove the
spiteful tree-stump standing in the path.

14 O Asvins, Wonder-Workers, Lords
of lustre, where and with what folk do
ye delight yourselves to-day?

Who hath detained them with him?

Whither are they gone? Unto what
sage's or what worshipper's abode?

Hymn 41

समानमु तयं पुरुहूतमुक्थ्यं रथं तरिचक्रं
सवनागनिग्मतम् ।

परिज्मानं विदथ्यं सुक्तिभिर्वयंव्युष्टा
उषसो हवामहे ॥

परातर्युजं नासत्याधि तिष्ठथः

परातर्यावाणम्मधुवाहनं रथम् ।

विशो येन गच्छथो यज्वरीर्नराकीरेश्चिद यज्ञं
होत्रमन्तमश्विना ॥

अध्वर्युं वा मधुपाणिं सुहस्त्यमग्निधं
वाध्त्तदक्षं दमूनसम् ।

विप्रस्य वा यत सवननि गच्छथोऽत आ
यातं मधुपेयमश्विना ॥

samānamu tyaṃ puruhūtamukthyaṃ
rathaṃ tricakraṃ savanāghanighmatam

|
parijmānaṃ vidathyaṃ

suvṛktibhirvayaṃvyuṣṭā uṣaso
havāmahe ॥

prātaryujaṃ nāsatyādhi tiṣṭhathaḥ

prātaryāvāṇammadhuvāhanaṃ ratham |
viśo yena ghachatho

yajvarīrnarākīreścid yajñaṃ

hotṛmantamaśvinā ॥

adhvaryuṃ vā madhupāṇiṃ

suastyamaghnidhaṃ vādhṛtadakṣaṃ
damūnasam |

viprasya vā yat savanani ghachatho'ta ā
yātaṃ madhupeyamaśvinā ॥

HYMN XLI

Asvins

1. THAT general Car of yours, invoked
by many a man, that comes to our
libations, three-wheeled, meet for lauds,
That circumambient Car, worthy of
sacrifice, we call with our pure hymns
at earliest flush of dawn.
- 2 Ye, O Nasatyas, mount that early-
harnessed Car, that travels early, laden
with its freight of balm,
Wherewith ye, Heroes, visit clans who
sacrifice, even the poor man's worship
where the priest attends.
- 3 If to the deft Adhvaryu with the meath
in hand, or to the Kindler firm in
strength, the household friend,
Or to the sage's poured libations ye
approach, come thence, O Asvins, now
to drink the offered meath.

Hymn 42

अस्तेव सु परतरं लायमस्यन भूषन्निव
पर भरास्तोममस्मै ।
वाचा विप्रास्तरत वाचमर्यो नि
रामयजरितः सोम इन्द्रम ॥
दोहेन गामुप शिक्षा सखायं पर बोधय
जरितर्जारमिन्द्रम ।
कोशं न पूर्णं वसुना नयष्टमा
चयावयमघदेयाय शूरम ॥
किमङ्ग तवा मघवन भोजमाहुः शिशीहि
मा शिशयन्त्वा शर्णोमि ।
अप्नस्वती मम धीरस्तु शक्र
वसुविदम्भगमिन्द्रा भरा नः ॥
तवां जना ममसत्येष्विन्द्र सन्तस्थाना वि
हवयन्तेसमीके ।
अत्रा युजं कर्णुते यो हविष्मान
नासुन्वतासख्यं वष्टि शूरः ॥

धनं न सयन्द्रं बहुलं यो अस्मै तीव्रान
सोमानासुनोतिप्रयस्वान ।
तस्मै शत्रून सुतुकान परातरहो निस्वष्टान
युवति हन्ति वर्त्रम ॥
यस्मिन वयं दधिमा शंसमिन्द्रे यः
शिश्राय मघवाकाममस्मे ।
आराचित सन भयतामस्य
शत्रुन्यस्मैद्युम्ना जन्या नमन्ताम ॥
आराच्छत्रुमप बाधस्व दूरमुग्रो यः
शम्बः पुरुहूत तेन ।
अस्मे धेहि यवमद गोमदिन्द्र कर्धी
धियंजरित्रे वाजरत्नाम ॥
पर यमन्तर्षसवासो अगमन तीव्राः सोमा
बहुलान्तासैन्द्रम ।
नाह दामानं मघवा नि यंसन नि सुन्वते
वहतिभूरि वामम ॥
उत परहामतिदीव्या जयाति कर्त
यच्छवघ्नी विचिनोतिकाले ।
यो देवकामो न धनारुणद्धि समित तं
रायारुजति सवधावान ॥
गोभिष टरेमामतिं दुरेवां यवेन कषुधं
पुरुहूतविश्वाम ।
वयं राजभिः परथमा
धनान्यस्माकेनर्जनेना जयेम ॥
बर्हस्पतिर्नः परि पातु
पश्चादुतोत्तरस्मादधरादघायोः ।
इद्रः पुरस्तादुत मध्यतो नः सखा
सखिभ्योवरिवः कर्णोतु ॥
asteva su pratarāṃ lāyamasyan
bhūṣanniva pra bharāstomamasmai ।
vācā viprāstarata vācamaryo ni
rāmayajaritaḥ soma indram ॥
dohena ghāmupa śikṣā sakhāyaṃ pra
bodhaya jaritarjāramindram ।
kośaṃ na pūrṇaṃ vasunā nyrṣṭamā
cyāvayamaghadēyāya śūram ॥
kimaṅgha tvā maghavan bhojamāhuḥ

śīśīhi mā śīśayantvā śṛṇomi |
 apnasvatī mama dhīrastu śakra
 vasuvidambhaghamindrā bharā naḥ ||
 tvām janā mamasatyēśvindra
 santasthānā vi hvayantesamīke |
 atrā yujam kṛṇute yo haviṣmān
 nāsunvatāsakhyam vaṣṭi sūrah ||
 dhanam na syandram bahulam yo asmai
 tīvrān somānāsunotiprayasvān |
 tasmai śatrūn sutukān prātarahno
 nisvaṣṭrān yuvati hanti vṛtram ||
 yasmin vayam dadhimā śamsamindre
 yah śīśrāya maghavākāmamasme |
 ārācit san bhayatāmasya
 śaturnyasmaidyumnā janyā namantām
 ||
 āracchatrumapa bādhasva dūramughro
 yah śambahpuruhūta tena |
 asme dhehi yavamad ghomadindra
 kṛdhī dhiyamjaritre vājaratnām ||
 pra yamantarvṛṣasavāso aghman tīvrāḥ
 somā bahulāntāsaindram |
 nāha dāmānam maghavā ni yamsan ni
 sunvate vahatibhūri vāmam ||
 uta prahāmatidīvyā jayāti kṛtam
 yacchvaghnī vicinotikāle |
 yo devakāmo na dhanā ruṇaddhi samit
 tam rāyāsrjati svadhāvān ||
 ghobhiṣ ṭarematim durevām yavena
 kṣudham puruhūtaviśvām |
 vayam rājabhiḥ prathamā
 dhanānyasmākenavṛjanenā jayema ||
 bṛhaspatirnaḥ pari pātu
 paścādutottarasmādadharādaghāyoḥ |
 idrah purastāduta madhyato naḥ sakhā
 sakhibhyovarivaḥ kṛṇotu ||

HYMN XLII

Indra

1. EVEN as an archer shoots afar his arrow, offer the laud to him with meet adornment.

Quell with your voice the wicked's voice, O sages. Singer, make Indra rest beside the Soma.

2 Draw thy Friend to thee like a cow at milking: O Singer, wake up Indra as a lover.

Make thou the Hero haste to give us riches even as a vessel filled brimful with treasure.

3 Why, Maghavan, do they call thee Bounteous; Giver? Quicken me: thou, I hear, art he who quickens. Sakra, let my intelligence be active, and bring us luck that finds great wealth, O Indra.

4 Standing, in battle for their rights, together, the people, Indra, in the fray invoke thee.

Him who brings gifts the Hero makes his comrade: with him who pours no juice he seeks not friendship.

5 Whoso with plenteous food for him expresses strong Somas as much quickly-coming treasure,

For him he overthrows in early morning his swift well-weaponed foes, and slays the tyrant.

6 He unto whom we offer praises, Indra, Maghavan, who hath joined to ours his wishes,-

Before him even afar the foe must tremble: low before him must bow all human glories.

7 With thy fierce bolt, O God invoked of many, drive to a distance from afar the foeman.

O Indra, give us wealth in corn and cattle, and make thy singer's prayer gain strength and riches.

8 Indra, the swallower of strong libations rich in the boons they bring, the potent Somas,

He, Maghavan, will not restrict his bounty he brings much wealth unto the Soma-presser.

9 Yea, by superior play he wins advantage, when he, a gambler, piles his gains in season.

Celestial-natured, he o'erwhelms with riches the devotee who keeps not back his treasure.

10 O Much-invoked, may we subdue all famine and evil want with store of grain

and cattle.

May we allied, as first in rank, with
princes obtain possessions by our own
exertion.

11 Brhaspati protect us from the
rearward, and from above, and from
below, from sinners!
May Indra from the front, and from the
centre, as Friend to friends, vouchsafe
us room and freedom.

Hymn 43

अछा म इन्द्रं मतयः सवर्षिदः
सध्रीचीर्विश्वाशुशतीरनूषत ।
परि षवजन्ते जनयो यथा पतिं मर्यन
शुन्ध्युं मघवानमूतये ॥
न घा तवद्रिगप वेति मे मनस्त्वे इत
कामं पुरुहूतशिश्रय ।
राजेव दस्म नि षदो.अधि बर्हिष्यस्मिन
सु सोमेऽवपानमस्तु ते ॥
विषूद्विन्द्रो अमतेरुत कषुधः स इद रायो
मघवावस्व ईशते ।
तस्येदिमे परवणे सप्त सिन्धवो
वयोवर्धन्ति वर्षभस्य शुष्मिणः ॥
वयो न वर्क्ष सुपलाशमासदन सोमास इन्द्रं
मन्दिनश्चमूषदः ।
परैषामनीकं शवसा दविद्युतद
विदत्स्वर्मनवे जयोतिरार्यम ॥
कर्तं न शवघ्नी वि चिनोति देवने संवर्गं
यन मघवासूर्यं जयत ।
न तत ते अन्यो अनु वीर्यं शकन
नपुराणो मघवन नोत नूतनः ॥
विशं-विशं मघवा पर्यशायत जनानां
धेनावचाकशद वर्षा ।
यस्याह शक्रः सवनेषु रण्यति सतीवैः
सोमैः सहते पर्तन्यतः ॥
आपो न सिन्धुमभि यत समक्षरन

सोमास इन्द्रं कुल्यावि हरदम ।
वर्धन्ति विप्रा महो अस्य सादने यवं
नष्टिर्दिव्येन दानुना ॥
वर्षा न करुद्धः पतयद रजस्स्वा यो
अर्यपत्नीरक्रणोदिमा अपः ।
स सुन्वते मघवा
जीरदानवे.अविन्दज्ज्योतिर्मनवे हविष्मते
॥
उज्जायतां परशुर्ज्योतिषा सह भूया रतस्य
सुदुघापुराणवत ।
वि रोचतामरुषो भानुना शुचिः सवर्णशुक्रं
शुशुचीत सत्पतिः ॥
गोभिष टरेमामतिं ... ॥
बर्हस्पतिर्नः परि ... ॥
achā ma indraṃ matayaḥ svarvidah
sadhricirvisvāuśatīranūṣata ।
pari śvajante janayo yathā patiṃ
maryaṃna śundhyuṃ
maghavānamūtaye ॥
na ghā tvadrighapa veti me manastve it
kāmaṃ puruhūtaśīśraya ।
rājeva dasma ni śado.adhi barhiṣyasmin
su some'vapānamastu te ॥
viśūvrdindro amateruta kṣudhaḥ sa id
rāyo maghavāvasva īśate ।
tasyedime pravaṇe sapta sindhavo
vayovardhanti vṛṣabhasya śuśmiṇaḥ ॥
vayo na vṛkṣaṃ supalāśamāśadan
somāsa indraṃ mandinaścamūśadaḥ ।
praiśāmanīkaṃ śavasā davidyutad
vidatsvarmanave jyotirāryam ॥
kṛtaṃ na śvaghnī vi cinoti devane
saṃvarghaṃ yan maghavāsūryaṃ jayat
॥
na tat te anyo anu vīryaṃ śakan
napurāṇo maghavan nota nūtanah ॥
viśaṃ-viśaṃ maghavā paryaśāyata
janānāṃ dhenāavacākaśad vṛṣā ।
yasyāha śakraḥ savaneṣu raṇyati
sativraiḥ somaiḥ sahate pṛtanyataḥ ॥
āpo na sindhumabhi yat samakṣaran
somāsa indraṃ kulyāiva hradam ।
vardhanti viprā maho asya sādane

yavaṃ navṛṣṭirdivyena dānūnā ||
 vṛṣā na kruddhaḥ patayad rajassvā yo
 aryapatnīrakṛṇodimā apaḥ |
 sa sunvate maghavā
 jīradānave.avindajjyotirmanave
 haviṣmate ||
 ujāyatām paraśurjyotiṣā saha bhūyā
 ṛtasya sudughāpurāṇavat |
 vi rocatāmaruṣo bhānūnā śuciḥ
 svarṇaśukraṃ śuśucīta satpatiḥ ||
 ghobhiṣ ṭarematim ... ||
 bṛhaspatirnaḥ pari ... ||

HYMN XLIII

Indra

1. IN perfect unison all yearning hymns
 of mine that find the light of heaven
 have sung forth Indra's praise.
 As wives embrace their lord, the comely
 bridegroom, so they compass Maghavan
 about that he may help.
- 2 Directed unto thee my spirit never
 strays, for I have set my hopes on thee,
 O Much-invoked!
 Sit, Wonderful! as King upon the sacred
 grass, and let thy drinking-place be by
 the Soma juice.
- 3 From indigence and hunger Indra
 turns away: Maghavan hath dominion
 over precious wealth.
 These the Seven Rivers flowing on their
 downward path increase the vital vigour
 of the potent Steer.
- 4 As on the fair-leafed tree rest birds, to
 Indra flow the gladdening Soma juices
 that the bowls contain.
 Their face that glows with splendour
 through their mighty power hath found
 the shine of heaven for man, the Aryas'
 light.
- 5 As in the game a gambler piles his
 winnings, so Maghavan, sweeping all
 together, gained the Sun
 This mighty deed of thine none other
 could achieve, none, Maghavan, before
 thee, none in recent time.

- 6 Maghavan came by turns to all the
 tribes of men: the Steer took notice of
 the people's songs of praise.
 The man in whose libations Sakra hath
 delight by means of potent Somas
 vanquisheth his foes.
- 7 When Soma streams together unto
 Indra flow like waters to the river,
 rivulets to the lake,
 In place of sacrifice sages exalt his
 might, as the rain swells the corn by
 moisture sent from heaven.
- 8 He rushes through the region like a
 furious Bull, he who hath made these
 floods the dames of worthy lords.
 This Maghavan hath found light for the
 man who brings oblation, sheds the
 juice, and promptly pours his gifts.
- 9 Let the keen axe come forth together
 with the light: here be, as erst, the
 teeming cow of sacrifice.
 Let the Red God shine bright with his
 refulgent ray, and let the Lord of heroes
 glow like heaven's clear sheen.
- 10 O Much-invoked, may we subdue all
 famine and evil want with store of grain
 and cattle.
 May we allied, as first in rank, with
 princes obtain possessions by our own
 exertion.
- 11 Brhaspati protect us from the
 rearward, and from above, and from
 below, from sinners.
 May Indra from the front, and from the
 centre, as Friend to friends, vouchsafe
 us room and freedom.

Hymn 44

- आ यात्विन्द्रः सवपतिर्मदाय यो धर्मणा
 तूतुजानस्तुविष्मान् |
 परत्वक्षाणो अति विश्वा
 सहांस्यपारेणमहता वष्ण्येन ||
 सुष्ठामा रथः सुयमा हरी ते मिम्यक्ष वज्रो
 नर्पतेगभस्तौ |
 शीभं राजन सुपथा याह्यर्वा वर्धामते

पपुषो वष्ण्यानि ॥
 एन्द्रवाहो नर्पतिं
 वज्रबाहुमुग्रमुग्रासस्तविषास एनम ।
 परत्वक्षसं वर्षभं सत्यशुष्ममेमस्मत्रा
 सधमादोवहन्तु ॥
 एवा पतिं दरोणसाचं सचेतसमूर्ज सकम्भं
 धरुणा वर्षायसे ।
 ओजः कर्ष्व सं गर्भाय तवे अप्यसो
 यथाकेनिपानामिनो वर्ध ॥
 गमन्नस्मे वसूण्या हि शंसिषं सवाशिषं
 भरमायाहि सोमिनः ।
 तवमीशिषे सास्मिन्ना सत्सि
 बर्हिष्यनाध्या तव पात्राणि धर्मणा ॥
 पर्थक परायन परथमा देवहूतयो.अक्रण्वत
 शरवस्यानिदुष्टरा ।
 न ये शेकुर्यजियां नावमारुहमीर्मेवते
 नयविशन्त केपयः ॥
 एवैवापागपरे सन्तु दूढयो.अश्वा येषां
 दुर्युजायुयुजे ।
 इत्था ये परागुपरे सन्ति दावने
 पुरुणियत्र वयुनानि भोजना ॥
 गिरीन्नज्जान रेजमानानधारयद दयौः
 करन्ददन्तरिक्षाणि कोपयत ।
 समीचीने धिषणे वि षकभायतिद्रुष्णः
 पीत्वा मद उक्थानि शंसति ॥
 इमं बिभर्मि सुक्रतं ते अडकुशं येनारुजासि
 मघवञ्छफारुजः ।
 अस्मिन् सु ते सवने अस्त्वोक्यं सुत
 इष्टौमघवन बोध्याभगः ॥
 गोभिष टरेमामतिं ... ॥
 बर्हस्पतिर्नः परि ... ॥
 ā yātvindraḥ svapatirmadāya yo
 dharmāṇā tūtūjānastuviṣmān ।
 pratvakṣāṇo ati viśvā
 sahāṁsyapāreṇamahatā vṛṣṇyena ॥
 suṣṭhāmā rathaḥ suyamā harī te

mimyakṣa vajro nṛpateghabhastau ।
 śībhaṁ rājan supathā yāhyarvāṁ
 vardhāmate papuṣo vṛṣṇyāni ॥
 endravāho nṛpatim
 vajrabāhumughrāmughrāsastaviṣāsa
 enam ।
 pratvakṣasaṁ vṛṣabhaṁ
 satyaśuṣmamemasmatrā
 sadhamādovahantu ॥
 evā patim droṇasācam sacetasamūrja
 skambhaṁ dharuṇā vṛṣāyase ।
 ojaḥ kṛṣva saṁ ghr̥bhāya tve apyaso
 yathākenipānāmīno vṛdhe ॥
 ghamannasme vasūnyā hi śaṁsiṣaṁ
 svāśiṣaṁ bharamāyāhi sominaḥ ।
 tvamīśiṣe sāsminnā satsi
 barhiṣyanādhr̥ṣyā tava pātrāṇi
 dharmāṇā ॥
 pṛthak prāyan prathamā
 devahūtayo.akraṇvata śravasyāniduṣṭarā
 ।
 na ye śekuryajñiṣyāṁ
 nāvamāruhamīrmaivate nyaviśanta
 kepayah ॥
 evaivāpāghapare santu dūḍhyo.āśvā
 yeṣāṁ duryujaāyuyujre ।
 itthā ye prāghupare santi dāvane
 purūṇiyatra vayunāni bhojanā ॥
 ghirīnrajrān rejamānānadhārayad dyauḥ
 krandadantarikṣāṇi kopayat ।
 samīcīne dhiṣaṇe vi śkabhāyativṛṣṇaḥ
 pītvā mada ukthāni śaṁsati ॥
 imaṁ bibharmi sukr̥taṁ te aṅkuśaṁ
 yenārujāsi maghavañchaphārujaḥ ।
 asmin su te savane astvokyaṁ suta
 iṣṭaumaghavan bodhyābhaghaḥ ॥
 ghobhiṣ ṭaremāmatim ... ॥
 bṛhaspatirnaḥ pari ... ॥

HYMN XLIV

Indra

1. MAY Sovran Indra come to the
 carousal, he who by Holy Law is strong
 and active,
 The overcomer of all conquering forces

with his great steer-like power that hath
no limit.

2 Firm-seated is thy car, thy Steeds are
docile; thy hand, O King, holds, firmly
grasped, the thunder.

On thy fair path, O Lord of men, come
quickly: we will increase thy powers
when thou hast drunken.

3 Let strong and mighty Steeds who
bear this Mighty Indra, the Lord of men,
whose arm wields thunder,
Bring unto us, as sharers of our banquet,
the Steer of conquering might, of real
vigour.

4 So like a Bull thou rushest to the Lord
who loves the trough, the Sage, the prop
of vigour, in the vat,

Prepare thine energies, collect them in
thyself: be for our profit as the Master
of the wise.

5 May precious treasures come to us-so
will I pray. Come to the votary's gift
offered with beauteous laud.

Thou art the Lord, as such sit on this
holy grass: thy vessels are inviolate as
Law commands.

6 Far went our earlist invocation of the
Gods, and won us glories that can never
be surpassed.

They who could not ascend the ship of
sacrifice, sink down in desolation,
trembling with alarm.

7 So be the others, evil-hearted, far
away, whose horses, difficult to harness,
have been yoked.

Here in advance men stand anear to
offer gifts, by whom full many a work
that brings reward is done.

8 He firmly fixed the plains and
mountains as they shook. Dyaus
thundered forth and made the air's mid-
region quake.

He stays apart the two confronting
bowls; he sings lauds in the potent
Soma's joy when he hath drunk.

9 I bear this deftly-fashioned goad of
thine, wherewith thou, Maghavan, shalt
break the strikers with the hoof.

At this libation mayst thou be well
satisfied. Partake the juice, partake the

worship, Maghavan.

10 O Much-invoked, may we subdue all
famine and evil want with store of grain
and cattle.

May we allied, as first in rank, with
princes obtain possessions by our own
exertion.

11 Brhaspati protect us from the
rearward, and from above, and from
below, from sinners.

May Indra from the front and from the
centre, as Friend to friends, vouchsafe
us room and freedom.

Hymn 45

दिवस परि परथमं जज्ञे अग्निरस्मद

द्वितीयं परिजातवेदाः ।

तर्तीयमप्सु नर्मणा अजस्रमिन्धान

एनंजरते सवाधीः ॥

विद्वा ते अग्ने तरेधा तरयाणि विद्वा ते

धाम विभ्रतापुरुत्रा ।

विद्वा ते नाम परमं गुहा यद विद्वा

तमुत्सं यत आजगन्थ ॥

समुद्रे तवा नर्मणा अप्स्वन्तर्चक्षा ईधे

दिवो अग्नूधन ।

तर्तीये तवा रजसि

तस्थिवांसमपामुपस्थेमहिषा अवर्धन ॥

अक्रन्ददग्नि सतनयन्निव दयौः कषामा

रेरिहद वीरुधःसमञ्जन ।

सद्यो जज्ञानो वि हीमिद्धो अख्यदा

रोदसीभानुना भात्यन्तः ॥

शरीणामुदारो धरुणो रयीणां

मनीषाणाम्प्रार्पणः सोमगोपाः ।

वसुः सूनुः सहसो अप्सु राजावि भात्यग्न

उषसामिधानः ॥

विश्वस्य केतुर्भुवनस्य गर्भ आ रोदसी

अप्णाज्जायमानः ।

वीळुं चिदद्रिमभिनत परायत्र जना

यदग्निमयजन्त पञ्च ॥
 उशिक पावको अरतिः सुमेधा
 मर्तेष्वग्निरम्तो नि धायि ।
 इयति धूममरुषं भरिभदुच्छुक्रेण
 शोचिषाद्या इनक्षन ॥
 दर्शनो रुक्म उर्विया वयद्यौद दुर्मर्षमायुः
 शरियेरुचानः ।
 अग्निरम्तो अभवद वयोभिर्यदेनं
 दयौर्जनयत सुरेताः ॥
 यस्ते अद्य कर्णवद भद्रशोचे.अपूषं देव
 घर्तवन्तमग्ने ।
 पर तं नय परतरं वस्यो अछाभि सुम्नं
 देवभक्त्यविष्ठ ॥
 आ तं भज सौश्रवसेष्वग्न उक्थौक्थ आ
 भज शस्यमाने ।
 परियः सूर्ये परियो अग्ना भवात्युज्जातेन
 भिनददुज्जनित्वैः ॥
 तवामग्ने यजमाना अनु दयून विश्वा वसु
 दधिरे वार्याणि ।
 तवया सह दरविणमिछमाना वरजं
 गोमन्तमुशिजो विवव्रुः ॥
 अस्ताव्यग्निर्नरां सुशेवो वैश्वानर
 रषिभिःसोमगोपाः ।
 अद्वेषे दयावाप्तिवी हुवेम देवा धत्त
 रयिमस्मे सुवीरम ॥
 divas pari prathamam jajñe
 aghnirasmad dvitīyam parijātavedāḥ ।
 tṛtīyamapsu nṛmaṇā ājasramindhāna
 enamjarate svādhīḥ ॥
 vidmā te aghne tredhā trayāṇi vidmā te
 dhāma vibhṛtāpurutrā ।
 vidmā te nāma paramam ghuhā yad
 vidmā tamutsam yata ājaghantha ॥
 samudre tvā nṛmaṇā apsvantarnṛcakṣā
 īdhe divo aghnaūdhan ।
 tṛtīye tvā rajasi
 tasthivāṇsamapāmupasthemahiṣā
 avardhan ॥

akrandadaghnī stanayanniva dyauḥ
 kṣāmā rerihad vīrudhaḥsamanjan ।
 sadyo jajñāno vi hīmiddho akhyadā
 rodasībhānunā bhātyantaḥ ॥
 śrīṇāmudāro dharuṇo rayīṇām
 manīṣāṇāmprārpaṇaḥ somaghopāḥ ।
 vasuḥ sūnuḥ sahaso apsu rājāvi
 bhātyaghra uṣasāmidhānaḥ ॥
 viśvasya keturbhuvanasya gharbha ā
 rodasī aprīṇājāyamānaḥ ।
 vīluṃ cidārimabhinat parāyaṇ janā
 yadaghnimayajanta pañca ॥
 uśik pāvako aratiḥ sumedhā
 marteṣvaghñiramarṣto ni dhāyi ।
 iyarti dhūmamaruṣam
 bharibhraducchukreṇa śociṣādyā
 inakṣan ॥
 dṛśāno rukma urviyā vyadyaud
 durmarṣamāyuh śriyerucānaḥ ।
 aghñiramarṣto abhavad vayobhīryadenam
 dyauryanayat suretāḥ ॥
 yaste adya kṛṇavad bhadraśoce.apūpaṃ
 deva ghr̥tavantamaghne ।
 pra tam naya prataram vasyo achābhi
 sumnam devabhaktaṃyaviṣṭha ॥
 ā tam bhaja sauśravaseṣvaghna
 ukthauktha ā bhaja śasyamāne ।
 priyaḥ sūrye priyo aghnā
 bhavātyujjātena bhinadadujjanitvaiḥ ॥
 tvāmaghne yajamānā anu dyūn viśvā
 vasu dadhire vāryāṇi ।
 tvayā saha draviṇamichamānā vrajam
 ghomantamuśijo vivavruḥ ॥
 astāvyaaghñirnarām suśevo vaiśvānara
 ṛṣibhiḥsomaghopāḥ ।
 adveṣe dyāvāpṛthivī huvema devā
 dhatta rayimasme suvīram ॥

HYMN XLV

Agni

1. FIRST Agni sprang to life from out
 of Heaven: the second time from us
 came Jatavedas.
 Thirdly the Manly-souled was in the
 waters. The pious lauds and kindles him

the Eternal.
 2 Agni, we know thy three powers in
 three stations, we know thy forms in
 many a place divided.
 We know what name supreme thou hast
 in secret: we know the source from
 which thou hast proceeded.
 3 The Manly-souled lit thee in sea and
 waters, man's Viewer lit thee in the
 breast of heaven,
 There as thou stoodest in the third high
 region the Steers increased thee in the
 water's bosom.
 4 Agni roared out, like Dyaus what time
 he thunders: he licked the ground about
 the plants he flickered.
 At once, when born, he looked around
 enkindled, and lightened heaven and
 earth within with splendour.
 5 The spring of glories and support of
 riches, rouser of thoughts and guardian
 of the Soma,
 Good Son of Strength, a King amid the
 waters, in forefront of the Dawns he
 shines enkindled.
 6 Germ of the world, ensign of all
 creation, be sprang to life and filled the
 earth and heavens.
 Even the firm rock he cleft when
 passing over, when the Five Tribes
 brought sacrifice to Agni.
 7 So among mortals was Immortal Agni
 stablished as holy wise and willing
 envoy.
 He waves the red smoke that he lifts
 above him, striving to reach the heavens
 with radiant lustre.
 8 Like gold to look on, far he shone
 refulgent, beaming imperishable life for
 glory,
 Agni by vital powers became immortal
 when his prolific Father Dyaus begat
 him.
 9 Whoso this day, O God whose flames
 are lovely, prepares a cake, O Agni,
 mixt with butter,
 Lead thou and further him to higher
 fortune, to bliss bestowed by Gods, O
 thou Most Youthful.
 10 Endow him, Agni, with a share of

glory, at every song of praise sung forth
 enrich him.
 Dear let him be to Surya, dear to Agni,
 preeminent with son and children's
 children.
 11 While, Agni, day by day men pay
 thee worship they win themselves all
 treasures worth the wishing.
 Allied with thee, eager and craving
 riches, they have disclosed the stable
 filled with cattle.
 12 Agni, the Friend of men, the Soma's
 keeper, Vaisvanara, hath been lauded by
 the Rsis.
 We will invoke benignant Earth and
 Heaven: ye Deities, give us wealth with
 hero children.

Hymn 46

पर होता जातो महान नभोविन नर्षद्वा
 सीददपामुपस्थे ।
 दधिर्यो धायि स ते वयांसि यन्ता वसूनि
 विधतेतनूपाः ॥
 इमं विधन्तो अपां सधस्थे पशुं न नष्टं
 पदैरनु गमन ।
 गुहा चतन्तमुशिजो नमोभिरिच्छन्तो
 धीराभ्यगवो.अविन्दन ॥
 इमं तरितो भूर्यविन्ददिछन वैभूवसो
 मूर्धन्यघ्न्यायाः ।
 स शेद्रधो जात आ हर्म्येषु
 नाभिर्युवाभवति रोचनस्य ॥
 मन्द्रं होतारमुशिजो नमोभिः पराञ्चं यज्ञं
 नेतारमध्वराणाम ।
 विशामक्रण्वन्नरतिं पावकं हव्यवाहन्दधतो
 मानुषेषु ॥
 पर भूर्जयन्तं महां विपोधां मूरा अमूरं
 पुरान्दर्माणम ।
 नयन्तो गर्भं वनां धियं धुर्हिरिशमश्रुं
 नार्वाणं धनर्चम ॥

नि पस्त्यासु तरित सतभूयन परिवीतो
योनौ सीददन्तः ।

अतः संग्रभ्या विशां दमूना

विधर्मणायन्त्रैरीयतेनून ॥

अस्याजरासो दमामरित्रा अर्चद्भूमासो

अग्नयः पावकाः ।

शवितीचयः शवात्रासो भुरण्यवो वनर्षदो

वायवो नसोमाः ॥

पर जिह्वया भरते वेपो अग्निः पर

वयुनानि चेतसाप्रिथ्व्याः ।

तमायवः शुचयन्तं पावकं मन्द्रंहोतारं

दधिरे यजिष्ठम ॥

दयावा यमग्निं पर्थिवी जनिष्टामापस्त्वष्टा

भर्गवोयं सहोभिः ।

ईळेन्यं परथमं मातरिश्वा देवास्ततक्षुर्मनवे

यजत्रम ॥

यं तवा देवा दधिरे हव्यवाहं पुरुस्प्रहो

मानुषासोयजत्रम ।

स यामन्नग्ने सतुवते वयो धाः पर

देवयन्यशसः सं हि पूर्वीः ॥

pra hotā jāto mahān nabhovin nr̥ṣadvā
sīdadapāmupasthe ।

dadhiryo dhāyi sa te vayāṁsi yantā
vasūni vidhatetanūpāḥ ॥

imaṁ vidhanto apāṁ sadhasthe paśuṁ
na naṣṭaṁ padairanu ghman ।

ghuhā catantamuśijo namobhirichanto
dhīrābhrghavo.avindan ॥

imaṁ trito bhūryavindadichan
vaibhūvaso mūrdhanyaghnyāyāḥ ।

sa śevṛdho jāta ā harmyeṣu
nābhiryuvābhavati rocanasya ॥

mandraṁ hotāramuśijo namobhiḥ
prāñcaṁ yajñaṁ netāramadhvarāṇām ।

viśāmakṛṇvannaratiṁ pāvakaṁ
havyavāhandadhato mānuṣeṣu ॥

pra bhūjayantaṁ mahāṁ vipodhām
mūrā amūraṁ purāndarmāṇam ।

nayanto gharbhaṁ vanāṁ dhiyaṁ
dhurhiriśmaśruṁ nārvāṇaṁ dhanarcam

॥

ni pastyāsu trita stabhūyan parivīto
yonau sīdadantaḥ ।

ataḥ saṁghr̥bhya viśāṁ damūnā
vidharmaṇāyantrairīyatenṛn ॥

asyājarāso damāmaritrā arcaddhūmāso
aghnayaḥ pāvakāḥ ।

śvītīcayaḥ śvātrāso bhuraṇyavo
vanarṣado vāyavo nasomāḥ ॥

pra jihvayā bharate vepo aghniḥ pra
vayunāni cetasaṁpr̥thivyāḥ ।

tamāyavaḥ śucayantaṁ pāvakaṁ
mandraṁhotāraṁ dadhire yajīṣṭham ॥

dyāvā yamaghnīṁ pr̥thivī
janiṣṭāmāpastvaṣṭā bhr̥ghavoyaṁ

sahobhiḥ ।

īlenyaṁ prathamāṁ mātariśvā
devāstatakṣurmanave yajatram ॥

yaṁ tvā devā dadhire havyavāhaṁ
puruṣpr̥ho mānuṣāsoyajatram ।

sa yāmannaghne stuvate vayo dhāḥ pra
devayanyaśasaḥ saṁ hi pūrvīḥ ॥

HYMN XLVI

Agni

1. STABLISHED for thee, to lend thee
vital forces, Giver of wealth, Guard of
his servant's body.

The Great Priest, born, who knows the
clouds, Abider with men, is seated in
the lap of waters.

2 Worshipping, seeking him with
adoration like some lost creature
followed by its footprints,

Wise Bhrgus, yearning in their hearts,
pursued him, and found him lurking
where the floods are gathered.

3 On the Cow's forehead, with laborious
searching, Trita, the offspring of
Vibhiavas, found him.

Born in our houses, Youthful, joy-
bestower, he now becomes the central
point of brightness.

4 Yearning, with homage, they have set
and made him blithe Priest among
mankind, oblation-bearer,

Leader of rites and Purifier, envoy of men, as sacrifice that still advances.

5 The foolish brought the ne'er-bewildered forward, great, Victor, Song-inspirer, Fort-destroyer. Leading the Youth gold-bearded, like a courser gleaming with wealth, they turned their hymn to profit.

6 Holding his station firmly in the houses, Trita sat down within his home surrounded

Thence, as Law bids, departs the Tribes' Companion having collected men with no compulsion.

7 His are the fires, eternal, purifying, that make the houses move, whose smoke is shining,

White, waxing in their strength, for ever stirring, and sitting in the wood; like winds are Somas.

8 The tongue of Agni bears away the praisesong, and, through his care for Earth, her operations.

Him, bright and radiant, living men have established as their blithe Priest, the Chief of Sacrificers.

9 That Agni, him whom Heaven and Earth engendered, the Waters. Tvastar, and with might, the Bhrgus,

Him Matarisvan and the Gods have fashioned holy for man and first to be entreated.

10 Agni, whom Gods have made oblationbearer, and much-desiring men regard as holy,

Give life to him who lauds thee when he worships, and then shall glorious men in troops adore thee.

Hymn 47

जग्ध्मा ते दक्षिणमिन्द्र हस्तं वसूयवो

वसुपतेवसूनाम ।

विद्महि तवा गोपतिं शूर

गोनामस्मभ्यंचित्रं वर्षणं रयिं दाः ॥

सवायुधं सववसं सुनीथं चतुःसमुद्रं

धरुनंरयीणाम ।

चक्रत्यं शंस्यं भूरिवारमस्मभ्यंचित्रं वर्षणं
रयिं दाः ॥

सुब्रह्माणं देववन्तं बर्हन्तमुरुं गभीरं

पथुबुध्नमिन्द्र ।

शरुतर्षिमुग्रमभिमातिषाहमस्मभ्यं

चित्रं व्रणं रयिं दाः ॥

सनद्वाजं विप्रवीरं तरुत्रं धनस्पतं

शूशुवांसंसुदक्षम ।

दस्युह्नं पूर्भिदमिन्द्र सत्यमस्मभ्यंचित्रं

वर्षणं रयिं दाः ॥

अश्वावन्तं रथिनं वीरवन्तं सहस्रिणं

शतिनंवाजमिन्द्र ।

भद्रव्रातं विप्रवीरं सवर्षामस्मभ्यंचित्रं वर्षणं

रयिं दाः ॥

पर सप्तगुं रतधीतिं सुमेधां बर्हस्पतिं

मतिरछाजिगाति ।

य आङ्गिरसो नमसोपसद्योऽस्मभ्यं

चित्रं व्रणं रयिं दाः ॥

वनीवानो मम दूतास इन्द्रं सतोमाश्वरन्ति

सुमतीरियानाः ।

हृदिस्पृशो मनसा वच्यमाना अस्मभ्यं

चित्रं व्रणं रयिं दाः ॥

यत तवा यामि दद्धि तन न इन्द्र बर्हन्तं

कषयमसमंजनानाम ।

अभि तद दयावाप्रिथिवी

गर्णीतामस्मभ्यंचित्रं वर्षणं रयिं दाः ॥

jaghṛbhmā te dakṣiṇamindra hastam

vasūyavo vasupatevasūnām ।

vidmā hi tvā ghopatiṁ śūra

ghonāmasmabhyamcitram vṛṣaṇam

rayiṁ dāḥ ॥

svāyudham svavasam sunītham

catuḥsamudram dharunamrayiṇām ।

carkṛtyam śamasyam

bhūrivāramasmabhyamcitram vṛṣaṇam

rayiṁ dāḥ ॥

subrahmāṇam devavantam

bṛhantamuram ghabhīram

pr̥thubudhnamindra |
 śrutar̥ṣimughramabhimātiśāhamasmabh
 yaṃ citraṃvr̥ṣaṇaṃ rayiṃ dāḥ ||
 sanadvājaṃ vipravīraṃ tarutraṃ
 dhanaspr̥taṃ śūśuvāṃsaṃsudakṣam |
 dasyuhanaṃ pūrbhidamindra
 satyasmabhyaṃcitraṃ vr̥ṣaṇaṃ
 rayiṃ dāḥ ||
 aśvāvantaṃ rathinaṃ vīravantaṃ
 sahasriṇaṃ śatinaṃvājamindra |
 bhadravr̥ataṃ vipravīraṃ
 svar̥śāsmabhyaṃcitraṃ vr̥ṣaṇaṃ
 rayiṃ dāḥ ||
 pra saptaghuṃ ṛtadhītiṃ sumedhāṃ
 br̥haspatiṃ matirachājighāti |
 ya āṅghiraso
 namasopasadyo.asmabhyaṃ
 citraṃvr̥ṣaṇaṃ rayiṃ dāḥ ||
 vanīvāno mama dūtāsa indraṃ
 stomāścaranti sumatīriyānāḥ |
 hr̥dispr̥ṣo manasā vacyamānā
 asmabhyaṃ citraṃvr̥ṣaṇaṃ rayiṃ dāḥ
 ||
 yat tvā yāmi daddhi tan na indra
 br̥hantaṃ kṣayamasamaṃjanānām |
 abhi tad dyāvāpr̥thivī
 ghr̥ṇītāsmabhyaṃcitraṃ vr̥ṣaṇaṃ
 rayiṃ dāḥ ||

HYMN XLVII

Indra Vaikuntha

1. THY right hand have we grasped in
ours, O Indra, longing for treasure,
Treasure-Lord of treasures!
Because we know thee, Hero, Lord of
cattle: vouchsafe us mighty and
resplendent riches.
- 2 Wealth, fully armed, good guard and
kind protector, sprung from four seas,
the prop and stay of treasures,
Fraught with great bounties, meet for
praise and glory; vouchsafe us mighty
and resplendent riches.
- 3 Wealth, with good Brahmans, Indra!
God-attended, high, wide, and deep,

arid based on broad foundations,
 Strong, with famed Rsis, conquering
 our foemen: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

4 Victorious, winning strength, with
 hero sages, confirmed in power, most
 useful, wealth-attracting,
 True, Indra! crushing forts and slaying
 Dasyus: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

5 Wealthy in heroes and in cars and
 horses, strength hundredfold and
 thousandfold, O Indra,
 With manly sages, happy troops, light-
 winning: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

6 To Saptagu the sage, the holy-minded,
 to him, Brhaspati, the song approaches,
 Angiras' Son who must be met with
 homage: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

7 My lauds, like envoys, craving loving-
 kindness, go forth to Indra with their
 strong entreaty,
 Moving his heart and uttered by my
 spirit: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

8 Grant us the boon for which I pray, O
 Indra, a spacious home unmatched
 among the people.
 To this may Heaven and Earth accord
 approval: vouchsafe us mighty and
 resplendent riches.

Hymn 48

अहं भुवं वसुनः पूर्वस्य पतिरहं धनानि
 संजयामि शश्वतः |
 मां हवन्ते पितरं न जन्तवो.अहन्दाशुषे
 वि भजामि भोजनम् ||
 अहमिन्द्रो रोधो वक्षो अथर्वणस्त्रिताय गा
 अजनयमहेरधि |
 अहं दस्युभ्यः परि नमर्णमा ददे गोत्रा
 शिक्षन्दधीचे मातरिश्चने ||
 मह्यं तवष्टा वज्रमतक्षदायसं मयि

देवासो.अज्जन्नपि करतुम ।
 ममानीकं सूर्यस्येव दुष्टं मामार्यन्तिक्रतेन
 कर्त्वेन च ॥
 अहमेतं गव्ययमश्व्यं पशुं पुरीषिणं
 सायकेनाहिरण्ययम ।
 पुरु सहस्रा नि शिशामि दाशुषे यन
 मासोमास उक्थिनो अमन्दिषुः ॥
 अहमिन्द्रो न परा जिग्य इद धनं न
 मर्त्यवे.अव तस्थेकदा चन ।
 सोममिन मा सुन्वन्तो याचता वसु न
 मेपूरवः सख्ये रिषाथन ॥
 अहमेताञ्छाश्वसतो दवा-दवेन्द्रं ये वज्रं
 युधयेऽकर्णवत ।
 आह्वयमानानव हन्मनाहनं दळी
 वदन्ननमस्युर्नमस्विनः ॥
 अभीदमेकमेको अस्मि निष्पाळ अभी
 दवा किमु तरयःकरन्ति ।
 खले न पर्षान परति हन्मि भूरि किं मा
 निन्दन्तिशत्रवो.अनिन्द्राः ॥
 अहं गुडगुभ्यो अतिथिग्वमिष्करमिषं न
 वर्त्तुरंविक्षु धारयम ।
 यत पर्णयघ्न उत वा करञ्जहे पराहम्महे
 वर्त्तहृत्ये अशुश्रवि ॥
 पर मे नमी साप्य इषे भुजे भूद गवामेषे
 सख्याक्रणुत दविता ।
 दिद्युं यदस्य समिथेषु मंहयमादिदेनं
 शंस्यमुक्थ्यं करम ॥
 पर नेमस्मिन दद्रुशे सोमो अन्तर्गोपा
 नेममाविरस्थाक्रणोति ।
 स तिग्मशृङ्गं वर्षभं युयुत्सन
 दुरुहस्तस्थौबहुले बद्धो अन्तः ॥
 आदित्यानां वसूनां रुद्रियाणां देवो देवानां
 नमिनामि धाम ।

ते मा भद्राय शवसे
 ततक्षुरपराजितमस्तमषाळम ॥
 ahaṃ bhuvaṃ vasunaḥ pūrvyas
 patirahaṃ dhanāni saṃjayāmi śāśvataḥ
 |
 māṃ havante pitaraṃ na
 jantavo.ahandāsuṣe vi bhajāmi
 bhojanam ॥
 ahamindro rodho vakṣo
 atharvaṇastritāya ghā ajanayamaheradhi
 |
 ahaṃ dasyubhyaḥ pari nṛmṇamā dade
 ghotrā śikṣandadhīce mātariśvane ॥
 mahyaṃ tvaṣṭā vajramatakṣadāyasaṃ
 mayi devāso.avṛjannapi kratum |
 mamānīkaṃ sūryasyeva duṣṭaraṃ
 māmāryantikṛtena kartvena ca ॥
 ahametaṃ ghavyayamaśvyaṃ paśuṃ
 purīṣiṇaṃ sāyakenāhiraṇyayam |
 purū sahasrā ni śīśāmi dāsuṣe yan
 māsomāsa ukthino amandiśuḥ ॥
 ahamindro na parā jighya id dhanam na
 mṛtyave.ava tasthekadā cana |
 somamin mā sunvanto yācatā vasu na
 mepūravaḥ sakhye riṣāthana ॥
 ahametāñchāśvasato dvā-dvendram ye
 vajram yudhaye'krṇvata |
 āhvayamānānava hanmanāhanaṃ dṛṣṭvā
 vadannanamasyurnamasvinaḥ ॥
 abhīdamekameko asmi niṣṣāḥ abhī dvā
 kimu trayahkaranti |
 khale na parṣān prati hanmi bhūri kiṃ
 mā nindantiśatravo.anindrāḥ ॥
 ahaṃ ghuṇḡhubhyo
 atithighvamiṣkaramiṣaṃ na
 vṛtraturaṃvikṣu dhārayam |
 yat parṇayaghna uta vā karañjahe
 prāhammahe vṛtrahatyē aśuśravi ॥
 pra me namī sāpya iṣe bhuje bhūd
 ghavāmeṣe sakhyākṛṇvata dvitā |
 didyuṃ yadasya samitheṣu
 maṃhayamādidenam
 śaṃsyamukthyaṃ karam ॥
 pra nemasmin dadṛṣe somo antarghopā
 nemamāvirasthākṛṇoti |
 sa tighmaśṛṅghaṃ vṛṣabhaṃ yuyutsan
 druhastasthaubahule baddho antaḥ ॥

ādityānām vasūnām rudriyānām devo
devānām namināmi dhāma |
te mā bhadrāya śavase
tatakṣuraparājitamastr̥tamaṣālam ||

HYMN XLVIII

Indra Vaikuntha

1. I WAS the first possessor of all
precious gear: the wealth of every man I
win and gather up.

On me as on a Father living creatures
call; I deal enjoyment to tho. man who
offers gifts.

2 I, Indra, am Atharvan's stay and firm
support: I brought forth kine to Trita
from the Dragon's grasp.

I stripped the Dasyus of their manly
might, and gave the cattle-stalls to
Matarigvan and Dadhyac.

3 For me hath Tvastar forged the iron
thunderbolt: in me the Gods have
centred intellectual power.

My sheen is like the Sun's insufferably
bright: men honour me as Lord for past
and future deeds.

4 I won myself these herds of cattle,
steeds and kine, and gold in ample
store, with my destructive bolt.

I give full many a thousand to the
worshipper, what time the Somas and
the lauds have made me glad.

5 Indra am I none ever wins my wealth
from me never at any time am I a thrall
to death.

Pressing the Soma, ask riches from me
alone: ye, Purus, in my friendship shall
not suffer harm.

6 These, breathing loud in fury, two and
two, who caused Indra to bring his bolt
of thunder to the fray,

The challengers, I struck with deadly
weapon down: firm stand what words
the God speaks to his worshippers.

This One by stronger might I conquered
singly; yea, also two: shall three prevail
against me?

Like many sheaves upon the floor I

thrash them. How can my foes, the
Indraless, revile me?

8 Against the Gungu I made Atithigva
strong, and kept him mid the folk like

Vrtra-conquering strength,

When I won glory in the great foe-
slaying fight, in battle where Karanja
fell, and Parnaya.

9 With food for mine enjoyment Sapyā
Nami came: he joined me as a friend of
old in search of kine.

As I bestowed on him an arrow for the
fight I made him worthy of the song and
hymn of praise.

10 One of the two hath Soma, seen
within it; the Herdsman with the bone
shows forth the other.

He, fain to fight the Bull whose horns
were sharpened, stood fettered in the
demon's ample region.

11 I, as a God, ne'er violate the statutes
of Gods, of Vasus, Rudriyas, Adityas.

These Gods have formed me for
auspicious vigour, unconquered and
invincible for ever.

Hymn 49

अहं दां गर्णते पूर्यं वस्वहं बरह्म कर्णवं
मह्यवर्धनम् |

अहं भुवं यजमानस्य चोदितायज्वनः
साक्षिविश्वस्मिन् भरे ||

मां धुरिन्द्रं नाम देवता दिवश्च गमश्चापां
चजन्तवः |

अहं हरी वर्षणा विव्रता रघू अहंवज्रं शवसे
धष्ण्वा ददे ||

अहमत्कं कवये शिश्रुथं हथैरहं
कुत्समावमाभिरुतिभिः |

अहं शुष्णस्य शनथिता वधर्यमनं यो रर
आर्यं नाम दस्यवे ||

अहं पितेव वेतसूत्रभिष्टये तुग्रं कुत्साय
समदिभंच रन्ध्रयम् |

अहं भुवं यजमानस्य राजनि पर यद

भरेतुजये न परियाध्रुषे ॥
 अहं रन्ध्रयं मर्गयं शरुतर्वणे यन
 माजिहीत वयुनाचनानुषक ।
 अहं वेशं नम्रमायवे.अकरमहंसव्याय
 पङ्क्तिभ्रमरन्ध्रयम ॥
 अहं स यो नववास्त्वं बर्हद्रथं सं वर्त्रेव
 दासंघ्नहारुजम ।
 यद वर्धयन्तं परथयन्तमानुषग दूरेपारे
 रजसो रोचनाकरम ॥
 अहं सूर्यस्य परि याम्याशुभिः
 परैतशेभिर्वहमानोजसा ।
 यन मा सावो मनुष आह निर्णिज रधक
 कर्षेदासं कत्वर्य हथैः ॥
 अहं ससहा नहुषो नहुष्टरः पराश्राव यं
 शवसातुर्वशं यदुम ।
 अहं नयन्यं सहसा सहस करं नवव्राधतो
 नवतिं च वक्षयम ॥
 अहं सप्त सरवतो धारयं वर्षा दरवित्त्वः
 पर्थिव्यांसीरा अधि ।
 अहमर्णासि वि तिरामि सुक्रतुर्युधा
 विदम्मनवे गातुमिष्टये ॥
 अहं तदासु धारयं यदासु न
 देवश्चनत्वष्टाधारयद रुशत ।
 सपार्हं गवामूधस्सुवक्षणास्वा मधोर्मधु
 शवात्र्यं सोममाशिरम ॥
 एवा देवानिन्द्रो विव्ये नून पर चयौत्नेन
 मघवासत्यराधाः ।
 विश्वेत ता ते हरिवः शचीवो.अभितुरासः
 सवयशो गर्णन्ति ॥
 ahaṁ dāṁ ghr̥ṇate pūrvyaṁ vasvahaṁ
 brahma kṛṇavaṁ mahyaṁvardhanam ।
 ahaṁ bhuvam yajamānasya
 coditāyajvanaḥ sāksivīśvasmin bhare ॥
 māṁ dhurindraṁ nāma devatā divaśca
 ghmaścāpāṁ cajantavaḥ ।
 ahaṁ harī vṛṣaṇā vivratā raghū

ahaṁvajraṁ śavase dhr̥ṣṇvā dade ॥
 ahamatkaṁ kavaye śiśnathaṁ
 hathairahaṁ kutsamāvamābhīrūtibhiḥ ।
 ahaṁ śuṣṇasya śnathitā
 vadharyamaṁna yo rara āryaṁ nāma
 dasyave ॥
 ahaṁ piteva vetasūnrabhiṣṭaye tughraṁ
 kutsāya smadibhaṁca randhayam ।
 ahaṁ bhuvam yajamānasya rājani pra
 yad bharetujaye na priyādhṛṣe ॥
 ahaṁ randhayaṁ mṛghayaṁ śrutarvaṇe
 yan mājihīta vayunācanānuśak ।
 ahaṁ veśam
 namramāyave.akaramahaṁsavyāya
 paḍghṛbhimarandhayam ॥
 ahaṁ sa yo navavāstvam bṛhadrathaṁ
 sam vṛtreva dāsamvṛtrahārujam ।
 yad vardhayantaṁ
 prathayantamānuśagh dūrepāre rajaso
 rocanākaram ॥
 ahaṁ sūryasya pari yāmyāśubhiḥ
 praitaśebhirvahamānaojasā ।
 yan mā sāvo manuśa āha nirṇija ṛdhak
 kṛṣedāsam kṛtvyaṁ hathaiḥ ॥
 ahaṁ saptahā nahuśo nahuṣṭarah
 prāśrāva yaṁ śavasāturvaśam yadum ।
 ahaṁ nyanyaṁ sahasā sahas karaṁ
 navavrādhato navatiṁ ca vakṣayam ॥
 ahaṁ sapta sravato dhārayaṁ vṛṣā
 dravitnvaḥ pṛthivyāmsīrā adhi ।
 ahamarṇāsi vi tirāmi sukraturyudhā
 vidammanave ghātumiṣṭaye ॥
 ahaṁ tadāsu dhārayaṁ yadāsu na
 devaścanatvaṣṭādhārayad ruśat ।
 spārham ghavāmūdhassuvakṣaṇāsvā
 madhormadhu śvātryaṁ somamāśiram ॥
 evā devānindro vivye nṛṇ pra cyautnena
 maghavāsatyarādhāḥ ।
 viśvet tā te harivaḥ śacīvo.abhiturāsaḥ
 svayaśo ghr̥ṇanti ॥

HYMN XLIX

Indra Vaikuntha

1. I HAVE enriched the singer with surpassing wealth; I have allowed the

holy hymn to strengthen me.
 I, furtherer of him who offers sacrifice,
 have conquered in each fight the men
 who worship not.
 2 The People of the heavens, the waters,
 and the earth have stablished me among
 the Gods with Indra's name.
 I took unto myself the two swift
 vigorous Bays that speed on divers
 paths, and the fierce bolt for strength.
 3 With deadly blows I smote Atka for
 Kavi's sake; I guarded Kutsa well with
 these saving helps.
 As Susna's slayer I brandished the dart
 of death: I gave not up the Aryan name
 to Dasyu foes.
 4 Smadibha, Tugra, and the Vetasus I
 gave as prey to Kutsa, father-like, to
 succour him.
 I was a worthy King to rule the
 worshipper, when I gave Tuji dear
 inviolable gifts.
 5 I gave up Mrgaya to Srutarvan as his
 prey because he ever followed me and
 kept my laws.
 For Ayu's sake I caused Veta to bend
 and bow, and into Savya's hand
 delivered Padgrbhi.
 6 I, I crushed Navavastva of the lofty
 car, the Dasa, as the Vrtra-slayer kills
 the fiends;
 When straightway on the region's
 farthest edge I brought the God who
 makes the lights to broaden and
 increase.
 7 I travel round about borne onward in
 my might by the fleet-footed dappled
 Horses of the Sun.
 When man's libation calls me to the
 robe of state I soon repel the powerful
 Dasyu with my blows.
 8 Stronger am I than Nabus, I who slew
 the seven: I glorified with might Yadu
 and Turvaga.
 I brought another low, with strength I
 bent his strength: I let the mighty nine-
 and-ninety wax in power.
 9 Bull over all the streams that flow
 along the earth, I took the Seven Rivers
 as mine own domain.

I, gifted with great wisdom, spread the
 floods abroad: by war I found for man
 the way to high success.

10 I set within these cows the white
 milk which no God, not even Tvastar's
 self, had there deposited,-

Much-longed-for, in the breasts, the
 udders of the kine, the savoury sweets
 of meath, the milk and Soma juice.

11 Even thus hath Indra Maghavan,
 truly bounteous, sped Gods and men
 with mighty operation.

The pious glorify all these thine
 exploits, Lord of Bay Coursers, Strong,
 and Selfresplendent.

Hymn 50

पर वो महे मन्दमानायान्धसो.अर्चा
 विश्वानरायविश्वाभुवे ।
 इन्द्रस्य यस्य सुमखं सहो महि
 शरवोऽम्भं च रोदसी सपर्यतः ॥
 सो चिन नु सख्या नर्य इन सतुतश्चक्रत्ये
 इन्द्रो मावतेनरे ।
 विश्वासु धूर्षु वाजक्रत्येषु सत्पते वर्त्रे
 वाप्स्वभि शूर मन्दसे ॥
 के ते नर इन्द्र ये त इषे ये ते सुमन्त्रं
 सधन्यमियक्षान ।
 के ते वाजायासुर्याय हिन्विरे के अप्सु
 सवासूर्वरासुपौंस्ये ॥
 भुवस्त्वमिन्द्र बरह्मणा महान भुवो विश्वेषु
 सवनेषुयज्ञियः ।
 भुवो नृश्वयौत्रो विश्वस्मिन् भरेज्येष्ठश्च
 मन्त्रो विश्वचर्षणे ॥
 अवा नु कं जयायान यज्ञवनसो महीं त
 ओमात्रांक्रष्टयो विदुः ।
 असो नु कमजरो वर्धाश्च विश्वेदेतासवना
 तूतुमा कर्षे ॥
 एता विश्वा सवना तूतुमाक्र्षे सवयं सूनो

सहस्रो यानिदधिषे |
 वराय ते पात्रं धर्मणे तना यज्ञो
 मन्त्रोब्रह्मोद्यतं वचः ||
 ये ते विप्र बरह्मव्रतः सुते सचा वसूनां च
 वसुनश्चदावने |
 पर ते सुम्नस्य मनसा पथा भुवन मदे
 सुतस्यसोम्यस्यान्धसः ||
 pra vo mahe mandamānāyāndhaso.arcā
 viśvānarāyaviśvābhuvē |
 indrasya yasya sumakhaṁ saho mahi
 śravonṛmṇaṁ ca rodasī saparyataḥ ||
 so cin nu sakhyā narya ina
 stutaścarkṛtya indro māvatenare |
 viśvāsu dhūrṣu vājakṛtyeṣu satpate vṛtre
 vāpsvabhi śūra mandase ||
 ke te nara indra ye ta iṣe ye te sumnaṁ
 sadhanyamiyakṣān |
 ke te vājāyāsuryāya hinvire ke apsu
 svāsūrvarāsupauṁsyē ||
 bhuvastvamindra brahmaṇā mahān
 bhuvo viśveṣu savaneṣuyajñiyaḥ |
 bhuvo nṛmṣcyautno viśvasmin
 bharejyeṣṭhaśca mantro viśvacarṣaṇe ||
 avā nu kaṁ jyāyān yajñavanaso mahīm
 ta omātrāmkrṣṭayo viduḥ |
 aso nu kamajaro vardhāśca
 viśvedetāsavanā tūtumā krṣe ||
 etā viśvā savanā tūtumākṣe svayaṁ
 sūno sahaso yānidadhiṣe |
 varāya te pātraṁ dharmāṇe tanā yajño
 mantrobrahmodyataṁ vacaḥ ||
 ye te vipra brahmakṛtaḥ sute sacā
 vasūnām ca vasunaścādāvane |
 pra te sumnasya manasā pathā bhuvan
 made sutasyasomyasyāndhasaḥ ||

HYMN L

Indra Vaikuntha

1. I LAUD your Mighty One who
 joyeth in the juice, him who is shared
 by all men, who created all;
 Indra, whose conquering strength is

powerful in war, whose fame and manly
 vigour Heaven and Earth revere.

2 He with his friend is active, lauded,
 good to man, Indra who must be
 glorified by one like me.

Hero, Lord of the brave, all cars are thy
 delight, warring with Vrtra, or for
 waters, or for spoil.

3 Who are the men whom thou wilt
 further, Indra, who strive to win thy
 bliss allied with riches?

Who urged thee forward to exert thy
 power divine, to valour, in the war for
 waters on their fields?

4 Thou, Indra, through the holy prayer
 art mighty, worthy of sacrifice at all
 libations.

In every fight thou castest heroes on the
 ground: thou art the noblest song, O
 Lord of all the folk.

5 Help now, as Highest, those who toil
 at sacrifice: well do the people know
 thy great protecting might.

Thou shalt be Everlasting, Giver of
 success yea, on all these libations thou
 bestowest strength.

6 All these libations thou makest
 effectual, of which thou art thyself
 supporter, Son of Power.

Therefore thy vessel is to be esteemed
 the best, sacrifice, holy text, prayer, and
 exalted speech.

7 They who with flowing Soma pray to
 thee, O Sage, to pour on them thy gifts
 of opulence and wealth,

May they come forward, through their
 spirit, on the path of bliss, in the wild
 joy of Soma juice effused.

Hymn 51

महत तदुल्बं सथविरं तदासीद

येनाविष्टितःप्रविवेशिथापः |

विश्वा अपश्यद बहुधा ते अग्ने

जातवेदस्तन्वो देव एकः ||

को मा ददर्श कतमः स देवो यो मे

तन्वो बहुधापर्यपश्यत |

कवाह मित्रावरुणा
 कषियन्त्यग्नेर्विस्वाःसमिधो देवयानीः ॥
 ऐछाम तवा बहुधा जातवेदः परविष्टमग्ने
 अप्सवोषधीषु ।
 तं तवा यमो अचिकेच्चित्रभानो
 दशान्तरुष्यादतिरोचमानम ॥
 होत्रादहं वरुण बिभ्यदायं नेदेव मा
 युनजन्नत्रदेवाः ।
 तस्य मे तन्वो बहुधा निविष्टा एतमर्थं
 नचिकेताहमग्निः ॥
 एहि मनुर्देवयुर्यज्ञकामो.अरंक्रत्या तमसि
 कषेप्यग्ने ।
 सुगान पथः कर्णुहि देवयानान वह
 हव्यानि सुमनस्यमानः ॥
 अग्नेः पूर्वं भरातरो अर्थमेतं
 रथीवाध्वानमन्वावरीवुः ।
 तस्माद भिया वरुण दूरमायं गौरो
 नक्षेप्नोरविजे जयायाः ॥
 कुर्मस्त आयुरजरं यदग्ने यथा युक्तो
 जातवेदो नरिष्याः ।
 अथा वहसि सुमनस्यमानो भागं
 देवेभ्यो हविषः सुजात ॥
 परयाजान मे अनुयाजांश्च केवलानूर्जस्वन्तं
 हविषोदत्त भागम ।
 घर्तं चापां पुरुषं चौषधीनामग्नेश्च
 दीर्घमायुरस्तु देवाः ॥
 तव परयाजा अनुयाजाश्च केवल
 ऊर्जस्वन्तो हविषः सन्तुभागाः ।
 तवाग्ने यज्ञो.अयमस्तु सर्वस्तुभ्यं
 नमन्ताम्प्रदिशश्चतस्रः ॥
 mahat tadulbam sthaviram tadāsīd
 yenāviṣṭitaḥ praviveśīthāpaḥ ।
 viśvā apaśyād bahudhā te aghne
 jātavedastanvo deva ekaḥ ॥
 ko mā dadarśa katamaḥ sa devo yo me
 tanvo bahudhāparyapaśyat ।

kvāha mitrāvaruṇā
 kṣiyantyaghnervisvāḥsamidho
 devayānīḥ ॥
 aichāma tvā bahudhā jātavedaḥ
 praviṣṭamaghne apsvoṣadhīṣu ।
 tam tvā yamo acikeccitrabhāno
 daśāntaruṣyādatirocamānam ॥
 hotrādaham varuṇa bibhyadāyam
 nedeva mā yunajannatradevāḥ ।
 tasya me tanvo bahudhā niviṣṭā
 etamartham naciketāhamaghniḥ ॥
 ehi manurdevayuryajñakāmo.aramkṛtyā
 tamasi kṣeṣyaghne ।
 sughān pathaḥ kṛṇuhi devayānān vaha
 havyānisumanasyamānaḥ ॥
 aghneḥ pūrve bhrātaro arthametam
 rathīvādhvānamanvāvarīvuḥ ।
 tasmād bhiyā varuṇa dūramāyam
 ghauro nakṣepnoravije jyāyāḥ ॥
 kurmasta āyurajaram yadaghne yathā
 yukto jātavedo nariṣyāḥ ।
 athā vahāsi sumanasyamāno bhāgham
 devebhyohaviṣaḥ sujāta ॥
 prayājān me anuyājāṃśca
 kevalānūrjasvantam haviṣodatta
 bhāgham ।
 ghrtaṃ cāpām puruṣam
 cauṣadhīnāmaghneśca dīrghamāyurastu
 devāḥ ॥
 tava prayājā anuyājāśca kevala
 ūrjasvanto haviṣaḥ santubhāghāḥ ।
 tavāghne yajño.ayamastu
 sarvastubhyam
 namantāmpradiśāscatasraḥ ॥

HYMN LI

Agni. Gods

1. LARGE was that covering, and firm of texture, folded wherein thou enteredst the waters.
One Deity alone, O Jatavedas Agni, saw all thy forms in sundry places.
- 2 What God hath seen me? Who of all their number clearly beheld my forms in many places?

Where lie, then, all the sacred logs of
Agni that lead him God-ward, Varuna
and Mitra?

3 In many places, Agni Jatavedas, we
sought thee hidden in the plants and
waters.

Then Yama marked thee, God of
wondrous splendour! effulgent from thy
tenfold secret dwelling,

4 I fled in fear from sacrificial worship,
Varuna, lest the Gods should thus
engage me.

Thus were my forms laid down in many
places. This, as my goal, I Agni saw
before me.

5 Come; man is pious and would fain do
worship, he waits prepared: in gloom
thou, Agni, dwellest.

Make pathways leading God-ward clear
and easy, and bear oblations with a
kindly spirit.

6 This goal mine elder brothers erst
selected, as he who drives a car the way
to travel.

So, Varuna, I fled afar through terror, as
flies the wild-bull from an archer's
bowstring.

7 We give thee life unwasting,
Jatavedas, so that, employed, thou never
shalt be injured.

So, nobly born! shalt thou with kindly
spirit bear to the Gods their share of
men's oblations.

8 Grant me the first oblations and the
latter, entire, my forceful shares of holy
presents,

The soul of plants, the fatness of the
waters, and let there be long life, ye
Gods, to Agni.

9 Thine be the first oblations and the
latter, entire, thy forceful shares of holy
presents.

Let all this sacrifice be thine, O Agni,
and let the world's four regions how
before thee.

Hymn 52

विश्वे देवाः शास्तन मा यथेह होता वर्तो
मनवै यन्निषद्य ।

पर मे बरुत भागधेयं यथा वो येन
पथाहव्यमा वो वहानि ॥

अहं होता नयसीदं यजीयान विश्वे देवा
मरुतो माजुनन्ति ।

अहर-अहरश्चिनाध्वर्यवं वां बरह्मा समिद
भवतिसाहुतिर्वाम ॥

अयं यो होता किरु स यमस्य कमप्यूहे
यत समञ्जन्तिदेवाः ।

अहर-अहर्जायते मासि-मास्यथा देवा
दधिरेहव्यवाहम ॥

मां देवा दधिरे हव्यवाहमपम्लुक्तं बहु
कर्ष्णचरन्तम ।

अग्निर्विद्वान यज्ञं नः कल्पयाति
पञ्चयामन्त्रिद्वतं सप्ततन्तुम ॥

आ वो यक्ष्यमन्तत्वं सुवीरं यथा वो देवा
वरिवःकराणि ।

आ बाह्वोर्वज्रमिन्द्रस्य धेयामथेमाविश्वाः
पर्तना जयाति ॥

तरीणि शता तरी सहस्राण्यग्निं तरिशच्च
देवा नवचासपर्यन ।

औक्षन घर्तैररुणन बर्हिरस्मा आदिद्धोतारं
नयसादयन्त ॥

viśve devāḥ śāstana mā yatheha hotā
vṛto manavai yanniśadya ।

pra me brūta bhāghadheyaṃ yathā vo
yena pathāhavyamā vo vahāni ॥

ahaṃ hotā nyasīdaṃ yajīyān viśve devā
maruto mājunanti ।

ahar-aharaśvinādhvaryavaṃ vāṃ
brahmā samid bhavatisāhutirvām ॥

ayaṃ yo hotā kiru sa yamasya
kamapyūhe yat samañjantidevāḥ ।

ahar-aharjāyate māsi-māsyathā devā
dadhirehavyavāham ॥

māṃ devā dadhire

havyavāhamapamluktaṃ bahu

kṛchrācarantam ।

aghnirvidvān yajñam naḥ kalpayāti
 pañcayāmantrivṛtaṁ saptatantum ||
 ā vo yakṣyamṛtatvaṁ suvīraṁ yathā vo
 devā varivaḥkarāṇi |
 ā bāhvorvajramindrasya
 dheyāmathemāviśvāḥ pṛtanā jayāti ||
 trīṇi śatā trī sahasrāṇyaghnim trīṁśacca
 devā navacāsaparyan |
 aukṣan ghr̥tairastrīṇan barhirasmā
 ādiddhotāraṁ nyasādayanta ||

HYMN LII

Gods

1. INSTRUCT me, all ye Gods, how I,
 elected your Priest, must seat me here,
 and how address you.
 Instruct me how to deal to each his
 portion, and by what ' path to bring you
 man's oblation.
- 2 I sit as Priest most skilled in
 sacrificing: the Maruts and all Deities
 impel me.
 Asvins, each day yours is the
 Adhvaryu's duty: Brahman and wood
 are here: 'tis yours to offer.
- 3 Who is the Priest? Is he the Priest of
 Yama? On whom is thrust this God-
 appointed honour?
 He springs to life each month, each day
 that passes; so Gods have made him
 their oblation-bearer.
- 4 The Gods have made me bearer of
 oblations, who slipped away and passed
 through many troubles.
 Wise Agni shall ordain for us the
 worship, whether five-wayed, threefold,
 or seven-threaded.
- 5 So will I win you strength and life for
 ever. O Gods, that I may give you room
 and freedom.
 To Indra's arms would I consign the
 thunder; in all these battles shall he then
 be victor.
- 6 The Deities three hundred and thirty-
 nine, have served and honoured Agni,
 Strewn sacred grass, anointed him with

butter, and seated him as Priest, the
 Gods' Invoker.

Hymn 53

- यमैछाम मनसा सो.अयमागाद यज्ञस्य
 विद्वान्परुषश्चिकित्वान |
 स नो यक्षद देवताता यजीयान नि
 हिषत्सदन्तरः पूर्वो अस्मत ||
 अराधि होता निषदा यजीयनभि परयांसि
 सुधितानि हिख्यत |
 यजामहै यज्ञियान हन्त
 देवानीळामहाीड्यानाज्येन ||
 साध्वीमकर्दववीतिं नो अद्य यज्ञस्य
 जिह्वामविदामगुह्याम |
 स आयुरागात सुरभिर्वसानो
 भद्रामकर्दवहृतिं नो अद्य ||
 तदद्य वाचः परथमं मसीय येनासुरानभि
 देवासाम |
 ऊर्जाद उत यज्ञियसः पञ्च जना मम
 होत्रं जुषध्वम ||
 पञ्च जना मम होत्रं जुषन्तां गोजाता
 उत येयज्ञियासः |
 पृथिवी नः पार्थिवात पात्वंसोऽनतरिक्षं
 दिव्यात पात्वस्मान ||
 तन्तुं तन्वन रजसो भानुमन्विहि
 जयोतिष्मतः पथोरक्ष धिया कर्तान |
 अनुल्बणं वयत जोगुवामपो मनुर्भव
 जनया दैव्यं जनम ||
 अक्षानहो नह्यतनोत सोम्या इष्मणुध्वं
 रशना ओतपिंशत |
 अष्टावन्धुरं वहताभितो रथं येन
 देवासोनयन्नभि परियम ||
 अशमन्वती रीयते सं रभध्वमुत तिष्ठत
 पर तरतासखायः |

अत्रा जहाम ये असन्नशेवाः शिवान
 वयमुत्तरेमाभि वाजान ॥
 तवष्टा माया वेदपसामपस्तमो बिभ्रत
 पात्रादेवपानानि शन्तमा ।
 शिशीते नूनं परशुं सवायसंयेन वर्ध्वादेतशो
 बरह्मणस पतिः ॥
 सतो नूनं कवयः सं शिशीत
 वाशीभिर्याभिरम्ताय तक्षथ ।
 विद्वांसः पदा गुह्यानि कर्तन येनदेवासो
 अमृतत्वमानशुः ॥
 गर्भे योषामदधुर्वत्समासन्यपीच्येन
 मनसोतजिह्वया ।
 स विश्वाहा सुमना योग्या अभि
 सिषासनिर्वनतेकार इज्जितिम ॥
 yamaichāma manasā so.ayamāghād
 yajñasya vidvānparuṣāścikitvān |
 sa no yakṣad devatātā yajīyān ni
 hiṣatsadantarāḥ pūrvo asmat ॥
 arādhi hotā niṣadā yajīyanabhi prayāṃsi
 sudhitāni hikhyat |
 yajāmahai yajñīyān hanta
 devānīlāmahāḍḍyānājyena ॥
 sādhvīmakardevavītiṃ no adya
 yajñasya jihvāmaavidāmaghuhyām |
 sa āyurāghāt surabhirvasāno
 bhadramakardevahūtiṃ no adya ॥
 tadadya vācaḥ prathamam masīya
 yenāsurānabhi devāasāma |
 ūrjāda uta yajñīyasaḥ pañca janā mama
 hotramjuṣadhvam ॥
 pañca janā mama hotram juṣantām
 ghojātā uta yeyajñīyāsaḥ |
 pṛthivī naḥ pāṛthivāt
 pātvaṃaso'ntarikṣam divyāt pātvasmān
 ॥
 tantum tanvan rajaso bhānumanvihi
 jyotiṣmataḥ pathorakṣa dhiyā kṛtān |
 anulbaṇam vayata joghuvāmapo
 manurbhava janayā daivyaṃ janam ॥
 akṣānaho nahyatanota somyā
 iṣkr̥ṇudhvam raśanā otapiṃsata |
 aṣṭāvandhuraṃ vahatābhito ratham
 yena devāsoanayannabhi priyam ॥

aśmanvatī rīyate sam rabhadhvamut
 tiṣṭhata pra taratāsakhāyaḥ |
 atrā jahāma ye asannaśevāḥ śivān
 vayamuttaremaḥbhi vājān ॥
 tvaṣṭā māyā vedapasāmapastamo
 bibhrat pātrādevapānāni śantamā |
 śīśīte nūnam paraśum svāyasaṃyena
 vṛścādetaśo brahmaṇas patiḥ ॥
 sato nūnam kavayaḥ sam śīśīta
 vāśībhiryābhīramṛtāya takṣatha |
 vidvāṃsaḥ padā ghuhyāni kartana
 yenadevāso amṛtatvamānaśuḥ ॥
 gharbhe
 yoṣāmadadhurvatsamāsanyapīcyena
 manasotajihvayā |
 sa viśvāhā sumanā yoghyā abhi
 siṣāsānirvanatekāra ijjitim ॥

HYMN LIII

Agni Saucika Gods

1. HE hath arrived, he whom we sought
 with longing, who skilled in sacrifice
 well knows its courses.

Let him discharge his sacrificial duties:
 let him sit down as Friend who was
 before
 Us.

2 Best Priest, he hath been won by
 being seated, for he hath looked on the
 well-ordered viands.

Come, let us worship Gods who must be
 worshipped, and pouring oil, laud those
 who should be lauded.

3 Now hath he made the feast of Gods
 effective: now have we found the secret
 tongue of worship.

Now hath he come, sweet, robed in vital
 vigour, and made our calling on the
 Gods effective.

4 This prelude of my speech I now will
 utter, whereby we Gods may quell our
 Asura foemen.

Eaters of strengthening food who merit
 worship, O ye Five Tribes, be pleased
 with mine oblation.

5 May the Five Tribes be pleased with

mine oblation, and the Cow's Sons and
all who merit worship.

From earthly trouble may the earth
protect us, and air's mid realm from woe
that comes from heaven.

6 Spinning the thread, follow the
region's splendid light: guard thou the
path ways well which wisdom hath
prepared.

Weave ye the knotless labour of the
bards who sing: be Manu thou, and
bring the Heavenly People forth.

7 Lovers of Soma, bind the chariot
traces fast: set ye the reins in order and
embellish them.

Bring hitherward the car with seats
where eight may sit, whereon the Gods
have brought the treasure that we love.

8 Here flows Asmanvati: hold fast each
other, keep yourselves up, and pass, my
friends, the river.

There let us leave the Powers that
brought no profit, and cross the flood to
Powers that are auspicious.

9 Tvastar, most deft of workmen, knew
each magic art, bringing most blessed
bowls that hold the drink of Gods.

His axe, wrought of good metal, he is
sharpening now, wherewith the radiant
Brahmanaspati will cut.

10 Now, O ye Sapient Ones, make ye
the axes sharp wherewith ye fashion
bowls to hold the Amrta.

Knowing the secret places make ye
ready that whereby the Gods have
gotten immortality.

11 Ye with a secret tongue and dark
intention laid the maiden deep within,
the calf within the mouth.

They evermore are near us with their
gracious help: successful is the song
that strives for victory.

Hymn 54

तां सु ते कीर्तिं मघवन महित्वा यत तवा

भीते रोदसीह्वयेताम ।

परावो देवानातिरो दासमोजः

परजायैत्वस्यै यदशिक्ष इन्द्र ॥

यदचरस्तन्वा वाग्रधानो बलानीन्द्र

परब्रुवाणो जनेषु ।

मायेत सा ते यानि युद्धान्याहुर्नाय शत्रुं

ननुपुरा विवित्से ॥

क उ नु ते महिमनः समस्यास्मत पूर्व

रषयो.अन्तमापुः ।

यन मातरं च पितरं च

साकमजनयथास्तन्वःस्वायाः ॥

चत्वारि ते असुर्याणि नामादाभ्यानि

महिषस्य सन्ति ।

तवमङ्ग तानि विश्वानि वित्से येभिः

कर्माणि मघवञ्चकर्थ ॥

तवं विश्वा दधिषे केवलानि यान्याविर्या

च गुहावसूनि ।

काममिन मे मघवन मा वि

तारीस्त्वमाज्ञातात्वमिन्द्रासि दाता ॥

यो अदधाज्ज्योतिषि जयोतिरन्तर्यो

अरुजन मधुना सम्मधूनि ।

अध परियं शूषमिन्द्राय मन्म

बरह्मक्रतोर्ब्रह्मदुक्थादवाचि ॥

tāṃ su te kīrtiṃ maghavan mahitvā yat

tvā bhīte rodasīahvayetām ।

prāvo devānātiro dāsamojaḥ

prajāyaitvasyai yadaśikṣa indra ॥

yadacarastanvā vāvṛdhāno balānīndra

prabruvāṇo janeṣu ।

māyet sā te yāni yuddhānyāhurnādya

śatruṃ nanupurā vivitse ॥

ka u nu te mahimanaḥ samasyāsmat

pūrva ṛṣayo.antamāpuḥ ।

yan mātaraṃ ca pitaraṃ ca

sākamajanayathāstanvaḥsvāyāḥ ॥

catvāri te asuryāṇi nāmādābhyāni

mahiṣasya santi ।

tvamaṅgha tāni viśvāni vitse yebhiḥ

karmāṇi maghavañcakartha ॥

tvam viśvā dadhiṣe kevalāni yānyāviryā

ca ghuhāvasūni ।

kāmamin me maghavan mā vi

tārīstvamājñātātvamindrāsi dātā ||
 yo adadhājyotiṣi jyotirantaryo asṭjan
 madhunā sammadhūni |
 adha priyaṃ śūṣamindrāya manma
 brahmakṛtobṛhadukthādavāci ||

HYMN LIV

Indra

1. I SING thy fame that, Maghavan,
 through thy Greatness the heavens and
 earth invoked thee in their terror,
 Thou, aiding Gods, didst quell the
 power of Dasas, what time thou holpest
 many a race, O Indra.

2 When thou wast roaming, waxen
 strong in body, telling thy might, Indra,
 among the people,
 All that men called thy battles was
 illusion: no foe hast thou to-day, nor
 erst hast found one.

3 Who are the Rsis, then, who
 comprehended before our time the
 bounds of all thy greatness?
 For from thy body thou hast generated
 at the same time the Mother and the
 Father.

4 Thou, Mighty Steer, hast four
 supremest natures, Asura natures that
 may ne'er be injured.

All these, O Maghavan, thou surely
 knowest, wherewith thou hast
 performed thy great achievements.

5 Thou hast all treasures in thy sole
 possession, treasures made manifest and
 treasures hidden.

Defer not thou, O Maghavan, my
 longing: thou, art Director, Indra, thou
 art Giver.

6 To him who set the light in things of
 splendour, and with all sweetness blent
 essential sweetness,
 To Indra hath this welcome hymn that
 strengthens been uttered by the votary
 Brhaduktha.

Hymn 55

दूरे तन नाम गुह्यं पराचैर्यत तवा भीते
 अह्वयेतांवयोधै |

उदस्तभ्नाः पर्थिवीं दयामभीके

भरातुःपुत्रान मघवन तित्विषाणः ||

महतं तन नाम गुह्यं पुरुस्त्रग येन भूतं
 जनयो येनभव्यम |

परत्रं जातं जयोतिर्यदस्य परियं परियाः
 समविशन्त पञ्च ||

आ रोदसी अण्णादोत मध्यं पञ्च देवान
 रतुशः सप्त सप्त |

चतुस्त्रिंशता पुरुधा वि चष्टे सरूपेण
 जयोतिषाविव्रतेन ||

यदुष औछः परथमा विभानामजनयो येन
 पुष्टस्यपुष्टम |

यत ते जामित्वमवरं परस्या महन
 महत्यासुरत्वमेकम ||

विधुं दद्राणं समने बहूनां युवानं सन्तं
 पलितोजगार |

देवस्य पश्य काव्यं महित्वाद्या ममार स
 हयःसमान ||

शाक्मना शाको अरुणः सुपर्ण आ यो
 महः शूरःसनादनीळः |

यच्चिकेत सत्यमित तन न मोघं
 वसुस्पर्हमुत जेतोत दाता ||

ऐभिर्ददे वष्णुर्या पौंस्यानि येभिरोक्षद
 वर्त्रहत्यायवज्री |

ये कर्मणः करियमाणस्य मह
 रतेकर्ममुदजायन्त देवाः ||

युजा कर्माणि जनयन विश्वौजा
 अशस्तिथा विश्वमनास्तुराणाट |

पीत्वी सोमस्य दिव आ वर्धानः शूरो
 निर्युधाधमद दस्यून ||

dūre tan nāma ghuhyam parācairyat tvā
 bhīte ahvayetām vayodhai |
 udastabhñāḥ pṛthivīm dyāmabhīke
 bhrātuḥputrān maghavan titviśāṇaḥ ||
 mahat tan nāma ghuhyam purusprgh
 yena bhūtam janayo yenabhavyam |
 pratnam jātam jyotiryadasya priyam
 priyāḥ samaviśanta pañca ||
 ā rodasī aprṇādota madhyam pañca
 devān ṛtuśaḥ sapta sapta |
 catustriṃsatā purudhā vi caṣṭe sarūpeṇa
 jyotiṣāvivrataena ||
 yaduṣa auchaḥ prathamā
 vibhānāmajanayo yena puṣṭasyapuṣṭam
 |
 yat te jāmītvamavaram parasyā mahan
 mahatyāasuratvamekam ||
 vidhum dadrāṇam samane bahūnām
 yuvānam santam palitojaghāra |
 devasya paśya kāvyam mahitvādyā
 mamāra sa hyaḥsamāna ||
 śākmanā śāko aruṇaḥ superṇa ā yo
 mahaḥ sūraḥsanādanīlaḥ |
 yacciketa satyamit tan na mogham
 vasuspārhamuta jetota dātā ||
 aibhirdade vṛṣṇyā pauṃsyāni
 yebhiraukṣad vṛtrahatyāyavajrī |
 ye karmaṇaḥ kriyamāṇasya mahna
 ṛtekarmamudajāyanta devāḥ ||
 yujā karmāṇi janayan viśvaujā aśastithā
 viśvamanāsturāṣāt |
 pītvī somasya diva ā vṛdhānaḥ sūro
 niryudhādhamad dasyūn ||

HYMN LV

Indra

1. FAR is that secret name by which, in terror, the worlds invoked thee and thou gavest vigour
 The earth and heaven thou settest near each other, and Maghavan, madest bright thy Brother's Children.
- 2 Great is that secret name and far-extending, whereby thou madest all that is and shall be.

The Five Tribes whom he loveth well have entered the light he loveth that was made aforetime.

3 He filled the heaven and earth and all between them, Gods five times sevenfold in their proper seasons.

With four-and-thirty lights he looks around him, lights of one colour though their ways are divers.

4 As first among the lights, O Dawn, thou shonest, whereby thou broughtest forth the Stay of Increase,
 Great art thou, matchless is thine Asura nature, who, high above, art kin to those beneath thee.

5 The old hath waked the young Moon from his slumber who runs his circling course with many round him.

Behold the Gods' high wisdom in its greatness: he who died yesterday to-day is living.

6 Strong is the Red Bird in his strength, great Hero, who from of old hath had no nest to dwell in.

That which he knows is truth and never idle: he wins and gives the wealth desired of many.

7 Through these the Thunderer gained strong manly vigour, through whom he waxed in power to smite down Vrtra,-

Who through the might of Indra's operation came forth as Gods in course of Law and Order.

8 All-strong, performing works with his companion, All-marking, rapid Victor, Curse-avert,

The Hero, waxing, after draughts of Soma, blew far from heaven the Dasyus with his weapon.

Hymn 56

इदं त एकं पर ऊ त एकं तर्तीयेन
 जयोतिषा संविशस्व |
 संवेशने तन्वश्चारुरेधि परियो देवानाम्परमे
 जनित्रे ||
 तनूष टे वाजिन तन्वं नयन्ती

वाममस्मभ्यं धातुशर्म तुभ्यम् ।
 अद्भुतो महो धरुणाय देवान दिवीवज्योतिः
 सवमा मिमीयाः ॥
 वाज्यसि वाजिनेना सुवेनीः सुवित सतोमं
 सुवितो दिवंगाः ।
 सुवितो धर्म परथमानु सत्या सुवितो
 देवान सुवितोऽनु पत्म् ॥
 महिम्न एषां पितरश्चनेशिरे देवा
 देवेष्वदधुरपिकृतुम् ।
 समविव्यचुरुत यान्यत्विषुरैषां तनूषु
 निविविशुः पुनः ॥
 सहोभिर्विश्वं परि चक्रमू रजः पूर्वा
 धामान्यमितामिमानाः ।
 तनूषु विश्वा भुवना नि येमिरे
 परासारयन्तपुरुध परजा अनु ॥
 दविधा सूनवो.असुरं सवर्विदमास्थापयन्त
 तर्तीयेनकर्मणा ।
 सवां परजां पितरः पित्र्यं सह
 आवरेष्वदधुस्तन्तुमाततम् ॥
 नावा न कषोदः परदिशः पर्थिव्याः
 सवस्तिभिरतिदुर्गाणि विश्वा ।
 सवां परजां बर्हदुक्थो महित्वावरेष्वदधादा
 परेषु ॥
 idaṃ ta ekaṃ para ū ta ekaṃ tṛtīyena
 jyotiṣā saṃviśasva ।
 saṃveśane tanvaścāruredhi priyo
 devānāmparame janitre ॥
 tanūṣ ṭe vājīn tanvaṃ nayantī
 vāmamasmabhyaṃ dhātuśarma
 tubhyam ।
 ahruto maho dharuṇāya devān
 divīvajyotiḥ svamā mimīyāḥ ॥
 vājyasi vājinenā suveniḥ suvita stomaṃ
 suvito divaṃghāḥ ।
 suvito dharma prathamānu satyā suvito
 devān suvito'nu patma ॥
 mahimna eṣāṃ pitaraścaneśire devā
 deveṣvadadhurapikratum ।
 samavivvyacuruta yānyatviśuraiṣāṃ

tanūṣu niviviśuḥ punaḥ ॥
 saḥobhirviśvaṃ pari cakramū rajaḥ
 pūrvā dhāmānyamitāmimānāḥ ।
 tanūṣu viśvā bhuvanā ni yemire
 prāsārayantapurudha prajā anu ॥
 dvidhā sūnavo.asuraṃ
 svarvidamāsthāpayanta tṛtīyena karmaṇā
 ।
 svāṃ prajāṃ pitaraḥ pitryaṃ saha
 āvareṣvadadhustantumātataṃ ॥
 nāvā na kṣodaḥ pradiśaḥ pṛthivyāḥ
 svastibhiratidurghāṇi viśvā ।
 svāṃ prajāṃ br̥haduktho
 mahitvāvareṣvadadhādā pareṣu ॥

HYMN LVI

Visvedevas

1. HERE is one light for thee, another yonder: enter the third and he therewith united.
Uniting with a body be thou welcome, dear to the Gods in their sublimest birthplace.
- 2 Bearing thy body, Vajin, may thy body afford us blessing and thyself protection.
Unswerving, stablish as it were in heaven thine own light as the mighty God's supporter.
- 3 Strong Steed art thou: go to the yearning Maidens with vigour, happily go to heaven and praises:
Fly happily to the Gods with easy passage, according to the first and faithful statutes.
- 4 Part of their grandeur have the Fathers also gained: the Gods have seated mental power in them as Gods.
They have embraced within themselves all energies, which, issuing forth, again into their bodies pass.
- 5 They strode through all the region with victorious might, establishing the old immeasurable laws.
They compassed in their bodies all existing things, and streamed forth

offspring in many successive forms.
 6 In two ways have the sons established
 in his place the Asura who finds the
 light, by the third act,
 As fathers, they have set their heritage
 on earth, their offspring, as a thread
 continuously spun out.

7 As in a ship through billows, so
 through regions of air, with blessings,
 through toils and troubles
 Hath Brhaduktha brought his seed with
 glory, and placed it here and in the
 realms beyond us.

Hymn 57

मा पर गाम पथो वयं मा यज्ञादिन्द्र
 सोमिनः ।
 मान्त सथुर्नो अरातयः ॥
 यो यज्ञस्य परसाधनस्तन्तुर्देवेष्वततः ।
 तमाहुतं नशीमहि ॥
 मनो नवा हुवामहे नाराशंसेन सोमेन ।
 पितृणां चमन्मभिः ॥
 आ त एतु मनः पुनः कर्त्तुं दक्षाय
 जीवसे ।
 जयोक चसूर्यं दर्शे ॥
 पुनर्नः पितरो मनो ददातु दैव्यो जनः ।
 जीवं वरातंसचेमहि ॥
 वयं सोम वरते तव मनस्तनूषु बिभ्रतः ।
 परजावन्तः सचेमहि ॥
 mā pra ghāma patho vayaṃ mā
 yajñādindra sominaḥ ।
 mānta sthurno arātayaḥ ॥
 yo yajñasya
 prasāadhanastanturdevaḥsvātataḥ ।
 tamāhutaṃ naśīmahi ॥
 mano nvā huvāmahe nārāśaṃsena
 somena ।
 pitṛṇāṃ camanmabhiḥ ॥
 ā ta etu manaḥ punaḥ kratve dakṣāya
 jīvase ।
 jyok casūryaṃ dṛṣe ॥
 punarnaḥ pitaro mano dadātu daivyo

janah ।
 jīvaṃ vrātaṃsacemahi ॥
 vayaṃ soma vrata tava manastanūṣu
 bibhrataḥ ।
 prajāvantaḥ sacemahi ॥

HYMN LVII

Visvedevas

1. LET us not, Indra, leave the path, the
 Soma-presser's sacrifice:
 Let no malignity dwell with us.
- 2 May we obtain, completely wrought,
 the thread spun out to reach the Gods,
 That perfecteth the sacrifice.
- 3 We call the spirit hither with the Soma
 of our parted sires,
 Yea, with the Fathers' holy hymns.
- 4 Thy spirit come to thee again for
 wisdom, energy, and lire,
 That thou mayst long behold the sun!
- 5 O Fathers, may the Heavenly Folk
 give us our spirit once again,
 That we may be with those who live.
- 6 O Soma with the spirit still within us,
 blest with progeny,
 May we be busied in the law.

Hymn 58

यत ते यमं वैवस्वतं मनो जगाम दूरकम
 ।
 तत त आवर्तयामसीह कषयाय जीवसे ॥
 यत ते दिवं यत पृथिवीं मनो जगाम
 दूरकम ।
 तत त ... ॥
 यत ते भूमिं चतुर्भिर्द्वे मनो जगाम
 दूरकम ।
 तत त... ॥
 यत ते चतस्रः परदिशो मनो जगाम
 दूरकम ।
 तत त ... ॥

यत ते समुद्रमर्णवं मनो जगाम दूरकम् ।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते मरीचीः परवतो मनो जगाम

दूरकम् ।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते अपो यदोषधीर्मनो जगाम दूरकम्

।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते सूर्य यदुषसं मनो जगाम दूरकम् ।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते पर्वतान बर्हतो मनो जगाम

दूरकम् ।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते विश्वमिदं जगन् मनो जगाम

दूरकम् ।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते पराः परावतो मनो जगाम दूरकम्

।

तत त ... ॥

यत ते भूतं च भव्यं च मनो जगाम

दूरकम् ।

तत त... ॥

yat te yamaṃ vaivasvataṃ mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta āvartayāmasīha kṣayāya jīvase ॥

yat te divaṃ yat pṛthivīm mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te bhūmiṃ caturbhr̥ṣṭim mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta... ॥

yat te catasraḥ pradiśo mano jaghāma

dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te samudramarṇavaṃ mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te marīciḥ pravato mano jaghāma

dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te apo yadoṣadhīrmano jaghāma

dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te sūryaṃ yaduṣasaṃ mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te parvatān bṛhato mano jaghāma

dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te viśvamidaṃ jaghan mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te parāḥ parāvato mano jaghāma

dūrakam ।

tat ta ... ॥

yat te bhūtaṃ ca bhavyaṃ ca mano

jaghāma dūrakam ।

tat ta... ॥

HYMN LVIII

Manas or Spirit

1. THY spirit, that went far away to
Yama to Vivasvan's Son,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 2 Thy spirit, that went far away, that
passed away to earth and heaven,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 3 Thy spirit, that went far away, away to
the four-cornered earth,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 4 Thy spirit, that went far away to the
four quarters of the world,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 5 Thy spirit, that went far away, away
unto the billowy sea,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 6 Thy spirit, that went far away to
beams of light that flash and flow,
We cause to come to thee again that
thou mayst live and sojourn here.
- 7 Thy spirit, that went far away, went to
the waters and the plants,
We cause to come to thee again that

thou mayst live and sojourn here.
 8 Thy spirit, that went far away, that
 visited the Sun and Dawn.
 We cause to come to thee again that
 thou mayst live and sojourn here.
 9 Thy spirit, that went far away, away to
 lofty mountain heights,
 We cause to come to thee again that
 thou mayst live and sojourn here.
 10 Thy spirit, that went far away into
 this All, that lives and moves,
 We cause to come to thee again that
 thou mayst live and sojourn here.
 11 Thy spirit, that went far away to
 distant realms beyond our ken,
 We cause to come to thee again that
 thou mayst live and sojourn here.
 12 Thy spirit, that went far away to all
 that is and is to be,
 We cause to come to thee again that
 thou mayst live and sojourn here.

Hymn 59

पर तार्यायुः परतरं नवीय सथातारेव
 करतुमतारथस्य ।
 अध चयवान उत तवीत्यर्थ परातरं सगम
 ॥
 सामन नु राये निधिमन नवन्नं करामहे
 सु पुरुधश्रवांसि ।
 ता नो विश्वानि जरिता ममत्तु परातरं
 सुनिरतिर्जिहीताम ॥
 अभी षवर्यः पौंस्यैर्भवेम दयौर्न भूमिं
 गिरयोनाजन ।
 ता नो विश्वानि जरिता चिकेत परातरं
 सुनिरतिर्जिहीताम ॥
 मो षु णः सोम मर्त्यवे परा दाः पश्येम
 नु सूर्यमुच्चरन्तम ।
 दयुभिर्हितो जरिमा सू नो अस्तु परातरं
 सुनिरतिर्जिहीताम ॥
 असुनीते मनो अस्मासु धारय जीवातवे
 सु पर तिरा नायुः ।

रारन्धि नः सूर्यस्य सन्दिश घर्तेन
 तवन्तन्वं वर्धयस्व ॥
 असुनीते पुनरस्मासु चक्षुः पुनः पराणमिह
 नो धेहिभोगम ।
 जयोक्त पश्येम सूर्यमुच्चरन्तमनुमते
 मर्त्या नहस्वस्ति ॥
 पुनर्नो असुं पर्थिवी ददातु पुनर्यौर्देवी
 पुनरन्तरिक्षम ।
 पुनर्नः सोमस्तन्वं ददातु पुनः पूषापथ्यां
 या सवस्तिः ॥
 शं रोदसी सुबन्धवे यही रतस्य मातरा ।
 भरतामप यद रपो दयौः पर्थिवि कषमा
 रपो मो षु ते किंचनाममत ॥
 अव दवके अव तरिका दिवश्चरन्ति
 भेषजा ।
 कषमाचरिष्णवेककं भरतामप यद रपो
 दयौः पर्थिवि कषमारपो मो षु ते किं
 चनाममत ॥
 समिन्द्रेय गामनइवाहं य
 आवहदुशीनराण्यानः ।
 भरतामप यद रपो दयौः पर्थिवि कषमा
 रपो मोषु ते किं चनाममत ॥
 pra tāryāyuh pratarāṇ navīya sthātāreva
 kratumatārathasya ।
 adha cyavāna ut tavītyarthaṇ parātaraṇ
 sm ॥
 sāman nu rāye nidhiman nvannaṇ
 karāmahe su purudhaśravāṇsi ।
 tā no viśvāni jaritā mamattu parātaraṇ
 sunirtirjihītām ॥
 abhī śvaryaṇ pauṇsyairbhavema
 dyaurna bhūmiṇ ghirayonājran ।
 tā no viśvāni jaritā ciketa parātaraṇ
 sunirtirjihītām ॥
 mo śu ṇaḥ soma mṛtyave parā dāḥ
 paśyema nu sūryamuccarantam ।
 dyubhirhito jarimā sū no astu parātaraṇ
 sunirtirjihītām ॥
 asunīte mano asmāsu dhāraya jīvātave

su pra tirā naāyuh |
 rārandhi naḥ sūryasya sandṛśi ghṛtena
 tvantanvaṃ vardhayasva ||
 asunīte punarasmāsu cakṣuḥ punaḥ
 prāṇamiha no dhehibhogham |
 jyok paśyema
 sūryamuccarantamanumate mṛṛlayā
 nahsvasti ||
 punarno asuṃ pṛthivī dadātu
 punardyaurevī punarantarikṣam |
 punarnaḥ somastanvaṃ dadātu punaḥ
 pūṣāpathyāṃ yā svastiḥ ||
 śaṃ rodasī subandhave yahvī ṛtasya
 mātārā |
 bharatāmapa yad rapo dyauḥ pṛthivi
 kṣamā rapo mo ṣu te kiṃcanāmamat ||
 ava dvake ava trikā divaścaranti bheṣajā
 |
 kṣamācariṣṇevakakaṃ bharatāmapa yad
 rapo dyauḥ pṛthivi kṣamārapo mo ṣu te
 kiṃ canāmamat ||
 samindreraya ghāmanaḍvāhaṃ ya
 āvahaduśīnarāṇyāanaḥ |
 bharatāmapa yad rapo dyauḥ pṛthivi
 kṣamā rapo moṣu te kiṃ canāmamat ||

HYMN LIX

Nirrti and Others

1. His life hath been renewed and
 carried forward as two men, car-borne,
 by the skilful driver.
 One falls, then seeks the goal with
 quickened vigour. Let Nirrti depart to
 distant places.
- 2 Here is the psalm for wealth, and
 food, in plenty: let us do many deeds to
 bring us glory.
 All these our doings shall delight the
 singer. Let Nirrti depart to distant
 places.
- 3 May we o'ercome our foes with acts
 of valour, as heaven is over earth, hills
 over lowlands.
 All these our deeds the singer hath
 considered. Let Nirrti depart to distant
 places.

- 4 Give us not up as prey to death, O
 Sorna still let us look upon the Sun
 arising.
 Let our old age with passing days be
 kindly. Let Nirrti depart to distant
 places.
- 5 O Asuniti, keep the soul within us,
 and make the days we have to live yet
 longer.
 Grant that we still may look upon the
 sunlight: strengthen thy body with the
 oil we bring thee.
- 6 Give us our sight again, O Asuniti,
 give us again our breath and our
 enjoyment.
 Long may we look upon the Sun
 uprising; O Anumati, favour thou and
 bless us.
- 7 May Earth restore to us our vital
 spirit, may Heaven the Goddess and
 mid-air restore it.
 May Soma give us once again our body,
 and Pusan show the Path of peace and
 comfort.
- 8 May both Worlds bless Subandhu,
 young Mothers of everlasting Law.
 May Heaven and Earth uproot and
 sweep iniquity and shame away: nor sin
 nor sorrow trouble thee.
- 9 Health-giving medicines descend sent
 down from heaven in twos and threes,
 Or wandering singly on the earth. May
 Heaven and Earth uproot and sweep
 iniquity and shame away: nor sin nor
 sorrow trouble thee.
- 10 Drive forward thou the wagon-ox, O
 Indra, which brought Usinarani's wagon
 hither.
 May Heaven and Earth uproot and
 sweep iniquity and shame away: nor sin
 nor sorrow trouble thee.

Hymn 60

आ जनं तवेषसन्द्रशं माहीनानामुपस्तुतम
 |
 अगन्मबिभ्रतो नमः ||
 असमातिं नितोशनं तवेषं निययिनं रथम

भजेरथस्य सत्पतिम ॥
 यो जनान महिषानिवातितस्थौ पवीरवान्
 उतापवीरवान्युधा ॥
 यस्येक्ष्वाकुरूप वरते रेवान मराय्येधते ।
 दिवीवपञ्च कर्ष्यः ॥
 इन्द्र कषत्रासमातिषु रथप्रोष्ठेषु धारय ।
 दिवीवसूर्य दर्श ॥
 अगस्त्यस्य नद्भ्यः ससी युनक्षि रोहिता
 पणीन नयक्रमीरभि विश्वान राजन्नराधसः
 अयं मातायं पितायं जीवातुरागमत ।
 इदं तवप्रसर्पणं सुबन्धवेहि निरिहि ॥
 यथा युगं वरत्रया नहन्ति धरुणाय कम ।
 एवादाधार ते मनो जीवातवे न
 मर्त्यवे.अथो अरिष्टातये ॥
 यथेयं पर्थिवी मही दाधारेमान वनस्पतीन्
 एवादाधार ते मनो जीवातवे न
 मर्त्यवे.अथो अरिष्टातये ॥
 यमादहं वैवस्वतात सुबन्धोर्मन आभरम ।
 जीवातवेन मर्त्यवे.अथो अरिष्टातये ॥
 नयग वातो.अव वाति नयक तपति सूर्यः
 नीचीनमघ्न्यादुहे नयग भवतु ते रपः ॥
 अयं मे हस्तो भगवानयं मे भगवत्तरः ।
 अयं मेविश्वभेषजो.अयं शिवाभिर्मर्शनः ॥
 ā janam tveṣasandrśam
 mājīnānāmupastutam ।
 aghanmabibhrato namaḥ ॥
 asamātiṃ nitośanam tveṣam niyayinam
 ratham ।
 bhajerathasya satpatim ॥
 yo janān mahiṣānivātitaṣṭhau pavīravān
 utāpavīravānyudhā ॥
 yasyekṣvākurupa vrate revān

marāyyedhate ।
 divīvapañca kṛṣṭayaḥ ॥
 indra kṣatrāsamātiṣu rathaproṣṭheṣu
 dhāraya ।
 divīvasūryam dr̥ṣe ॥
 aghastyasya nadbhyaḥ saptī yunakṣi
 rohitā ।
 paṇīn nyakramīrabhi viśvān
 rājannarādhasaḥ ॥
 ayam mātāyam pitāyam jīvāturaḥghamat
 idam tavaprasarpaṇam subandhavehi
 nirihi ॥
 yathā yugham varatrayā nahyanti
 dharuṇāya kam ।
 evādādāhāra te mano jīvātave na
 mṛtyave.atho ariṣṭatātaye ॥
 yatheyam pṛthivī mahī dādāhāremān
 vanaspatīn ।
 evādādāhāra te mano jīvātave na
 mṛtyave.atho ariṣṭatātaye ॥
 yamādaham vaivasvatāt subandhormana
 ābharam ।
 jīvātavena mṛtyave.atho ariṣṭatātaye ॥
 nyagh vāto.ava vāti nyak tapati sūryaḥ ।
 nīcīnamaghnyāduhe nyagh bhavatu te
 rapaḥ ॥
 ayam me hasto bhaghavānayaṃ me
 bhaghavattaraḥ ।
 ayam meviśvabheshajo.ayam
 śivābhimarśanaḥ ॥

HYMN LX

Asamati and Others

1. BRINGING our homage we have come to one magnificent in look. Glorified of the mighty Gods
- 2 To Asamati, spring of gifts, lord of the brave, a radiant car,
The conqueror of Bhajeratha
- 3 Who, when the spear hath armed his hand, or even weaponless o'erthrows Men strong as buffaloes in fight;
- 4 Him in whose service flourishes Ikṣvaku, rich and dazzling-bright.
As the Five Tribes that are in heaven.

5 Indra, support the princely power of
Rathaprosthas matched by none,
Even as the Sun for all to see.
6 Thou for Agastya's sister's sons yokest
thy pair of ruddy steeds.
Thou trodest niggards under foot, all
those, O King, who brought no gifts.
7 This is the mother, this the sire, this
one hath come to be thy life.
What brings thee forth is even this. Now
come, Subandhu, get thee forth.
8 As with the leather thong they bind
the chariot yoke to hold it fast,
So have I held thy spirit fast, held it for
life and not for death, held it for thy
security.
9 Even as this earth, the mighty earth,
holds fast the monarchs of the wood.
So have I held thy spirit fast, held it for
life and not for death, held it for thy
security.
10 Subandlin's spirit I have brought
from Yarna, from Vivasvan's Son,
Brought it for life and not for death,
yea, brought it for security.
11 The wind blows downward from on
high, downward the Sun-God sends his
heat,
Downward the milch-cow pours her
milk: so downward go thy pain and
grief.
12 Felicitous is this mine hand, yet
more felicitous is this.
This hand contains all healing balms,
and this makes whole with gentle touch.

Hymn 61

इदमित्था रौद्रं गूर्तवचा बरह्म करत्वा
शच्यामन्तराजौ ।
कराणा यदस्य पितरा मंहनेष्ठाः पर्षत्पक्थे
अहन्ना सप्त होतृन् ॥
स इद दानाय दभ्याय वन्वञ्च्यवानः
सूदैरमिमीतवेदिम् ।
तूर्वयाणो गूर्तवचस्तमः कषोदो न रेत
इतूतिसिञ्चत ॥

मनो न येषु हवनेषु तिग्मं विपः शच्या
वनुथोद्वन्ता ।
आ यः शर्यभिस्तुविष्मणोस्याश्रीणीतादिशं
गभस्तौ ॥
कष्णा यद गोष्वरुणीषु सीदद दिवो
नपाताश्विनाहुवे वाम ।
वीतं मे यज्ञमा गतं मे अन्नं
ववन्वांसानेषमस्मत्तधू ॥
परथिष्ठ यस्य वीरकर्ममिष्णदनुष्ठितं नु
नर्योपौहत ।
पुनस्तदा वर्हति यत कनाया
दुहितुरानुभूतमनर्वा ॥
मध्या यत कर्त्वमभवदभीके कामं
कर्णाणेपितरि युवत्याम् ।
मनानग रेतो जहतुर्वियन्ता सानौनिषित्तं
सुक्रतस्य योनौ ॥
पिता यत सवां दुहितरमधिष्कन कष्मया
रेतःसंजग्मानो नि षिञ्चत ।
सवाध्यो.अजनयन बरह्म देवावास्तोष
पतिं वरतपां निरतक्षन ॥
स ई वर्षा न फेनमस्यदाजौ समदा
परैदपदभ्रचेताः ।
सरत पदा न दक्षिणा परात्रं न ता नुमे
पर्शन्यो जग्भ्रे ॥
मक्षू न वह्निः परजाया उपद्विरग्निं न
नग्न उपसीददूधः ।
सनितेध्मं सनितोत वाजं स धर्ताजज्ञे
सहसा यवीयुत ॥
मक्षू कनायाः सख्यं नवगवा रतं वदन्त
रतयुक्तिमग्मन ।
दविबर्हसो य उप गोपमागुरदक्षिणासो
अच्युतादुदुक्षन ॥
मक्षू कनायाः सख्यं नवीयो राधो न रेत
रतमित्तरण्यन ।

शुचि यत ते रेक्ण आयजन्त सबर्दुघायाः
पयौस्रियायाः ॥

पश्चा यत पश्चा वियुता बुधन्तेति बरवीति
वक्त्ररीरराणः ।

वसोर्वसुत्वा कारवो.अनेहा विश्वं
विवेष्टिद्रविणमुप कषु ॥

तदिन नवस्य परिषद्धानो अगमन पुरु
सदन्तो नार्षदम्बिभित्सन ।

वि शुष्णस्य संग्रथितमनर्वा
विदत्पुरुप्रजातस्य गुहा यत ॥

भर्गो ह नामोत यस्य देवाः सवर्ण ये
तरिषधस्थेनिषेदुः ।

अग्निर्ह नामोत जातवेदाः शरुधी नो
होतरतस्य होताधुक ॥

उत तया मे रौद्रावर्चिमन्ता नासत्याविन्द्र
गूर्तयेयजध्यै ।

मनुष्वद वर्तकबर्हिषे रराणा मन्दूहितप्रयसा
विक्षु यज्यू ॥

अयं सतुतो राजा वन्दि वेधा अपश व
विप्रस्तरतिस्वसेतुः ।

स कक्षीवन्तं रेजयत सो अग्निं नेमिं
नचक्रमर्वतो रघुद्रु ॥

स दविबन्धुर्वेतरणो यष्टा सबर्धु
धेनुमस्वन्दुहध्यै ।

सं यन मित्रावरुणा वर्ज्ज
उक्थैर्ज्येष्ठेभिर्यमणं वरुथैः ॥

तद्वन्धुः सूरिर्दिवि ते धियन्धा नाभानेदिष्ठो
रपतिप्र वेनन ।

सा नो नाभिः परमास्य वा घाहं तत्पश्चा
कतिथश्चिदास ॥

इयं मे नाभिरिह मे सधस्थमिमे मे देवा
अयमस्मिंसर्वः ।

दविजा अह परथमजा रतस्येदं
धेनुरदुहज्जायमाना ॥

अधासु मन्द्रो अरतिर्विभावाव सयति
दविवर्तनिर्वनेषाट ।

ऊर्ध्वा यच्छ्रेणिर्न शिशुर्देन मक्षू
सथिरंशेव्रधं सूत माता ॥

अथा गाव उपमातिं कनाया अनु
शवान्तस्य कस्य चित्परेयुः ।

शरुधि तवं सुद्रविणो नस्त्वं याळ
आश्वघ्नस्यववर्धं सून्ताभिः ॥

अध तवमिन्द्र विदध्यस्मान महो राये
नर्पते वज्रबाहुः ।

रक्षा च नो मघोनह पाहि सूरीननेहसस्ते
हरिवोभिष्टौ ॥

अध यद राजाना गविष्टौ सरत सरण्युः
कारवेजरण्युः ।

विप्रः परेष्ठः स हयेषां बभूव परा चवक्षदुत
पर्षदेनान ॥

अथा नवस्य जेन्यस्य पुष्टौ वर्था रेभन्त
ईमहे तदूनु ।

सरण्युरस्य सूनुरश्वो विप्रश्वासि
शरवसश्चसातौ ॥

युवोर्यदि सख्यायास्मे शर्धाय सतोमं
जुजुषे नमस्वान्विश्वत्र यस्मिन्ना गिरः

समीचीः पूर्वोव गतूर्दाशत सून्तायै ॥
स गर्णानो अद्भिर्देववानिति सुबन्धुर्नमसा

सूक्तैः ।

वर्धदुक्थैर्वचोभिरा हि नूनं वयध्वैति
पयसौस्रियायाः ॥

त ऊ षु णो महो यजत्रा भूत देवास
ऊतये सजोषाः ।

ये वाजाननयता वियन्तो ये सथा
निचेतारो अमूराः ॥

idamitthā raudraṃ ghūrtavacā brahma
kratvā śacyāmantarājau ।

krāṇā yadasya pitarā maṃhaneṣṭhāḥ
parṣatpakthe ahannā sapta hotṛin ॥

sa id dānāya dabhyāya vanvañcyavānaḥ

sūdairamimītavedim |
 tūrvayāṇo ghūrtavacastamaḥ kṣodo na
 reta itaūtisiñcat ||
 mano na yeṣu havaneṣu tighmaṃ vipaḥ
 śacyā vanuthodravantā |
 ā yaḥ
 śaryabhistuvinṛmṇoasyāśrīṇītādiśaṃ
 ghabhastau ||
 kṛṣṇā yad ghoṣvaruṇīṣu sīdad divo
 napātāśvināhuve vām |
 vītaṃ me yajñamā ghataṃ me annaṃ
 vavanvāṃsāneṣamasmṛtadhrū ||
 prathiṣṭa yasya
 vīrakarmamiṣṇadanuṣṭhitaṃ nu
 naryoapauhat |
 punastadā vṛhati yat kanāyā
 duhitarāanubhṛtamanarvā ||
 madhyā yat kartvamabhavadabhīke
 kāmāṃ kṛṇvāṇepitari yuvatyām |
 manānagh reto jahaturviyantā
 sānauniṣiktaṃ sukṛtasya yonau ||
 pitā yat svām duhitaramadhiṣkan
 kṣmayā retaḥsaṃjaghmāno ni ṣiñcat |
 svādhyo.ajanayan brahma devāvāstoṣ
 patiṃ vratapāṃ niratakṣan ||
 sa īṃ vṛṣā na phenamasyadājau smadā
 paraidapadabhracetāḥ |
 sarat padā na dakṣiṇā parāvṛṇ na tā
 nume pṛśanyo jaghṛbhre ||
 makṣū na vahniḥ prajāyā
 upabdiraghnim na naghna
 upasīdadūdhaḥ |
 sanitedhmaṃ sanitota vājaṃ sa
 dhartāajñe sahasā yavīyut ||
 makṣū kanāyāḥ sakhyaṃ navaghvā
 ṛtaṃ vadanta ṛtayuktimaghman |
 dvibarhaso ya upa
 ghopamāghuradakṣiṇāso
 acyutādudukṣan ||
 makṣū kanāyāḥ sakhyaṃ navīyo rādho
 na reta ṛtamitturaṇyan |
 śuci yat te rekṇa āyajanta
 sabardughāyāḥ payausriyāyāḥ ||
 paśvā yat paścā viyutā budhanteti
 bravīti vaktarīrarāṇaḥ |
 vasorvasutvā kāravo.anehā viśvaṃ
 viveṣṭidraviṇamupa kṣu ||
 tadin nvasya pariṣadvāno aghman purū

sadanto nārṣadambibhitsan |
 vi śuṣṇasya saṃghrathitamanarvā
 vidatpuruprajātasya ghuhā yat ||
 bhargho ha nāmota yasya devāḥ svarṇa
 ye triṣadhasstheniṣeduh |
 aghnirha nāmota jātavedāḥ śrudhī no
 hotartasya hotādhruk ||
 uta tyā me raudrāvarcimantā
 nāsatyāvindra ghūrtayeyajadhyai |
 manuṣvad vṛktabarhiṣe rarāṇā
 mandūhitaprayasā vikṣu yajyū ||
 ayaṃ stuto rājā vandi vedhā apaś va
 viprataratisvasetuh |
 sa kakṣivantaṃ rejayat so aghnim
 nemim nacakramarvato raghudru ||
 sa dvibandhurvaitaraṇo yaṣṭā
 sabardhuṃ dhenumasvanduhadhyai |
 saṃ yan mitrāvaruṇā vṛṇja
 ukthairjyeṣṭhebhinaryamaṇaṃ
 varūthaiḥ ||
 tadbandhuḥ sūrirdivi te dhiyandhā
 nābhānediṣṭho rapatipra venan |
 sā no nābhiḥ paramāsyā vā ghāhaṃ
 tatpaścā katithaścidāsa ||
 iyaṃ me nābhiriha me sadhassthamime
 me devā ayamasmisarvaḥ |
 dvijā aha prathamajā ṛtasyedaṃ
 dhenuraduhajjāyamānā ||
 adhāsu mandro aratirvibhāvāva syati
 dvivartanirvaneṣaṭ |
 ūrdhvā yacchreṇirna śīśurdan makṣū
 sthiraṃśevṛdhaṃ sūta mātā ||
 adhā ghāva upamātim kanāyā anu
 śvāntasya kasya citpareyuh |
 śrudhi tvaṃ sudraviṇo nastvaṃ yā |
 āśvaghnyasyavavṛdhe sūnṛtābhiḥ ||
 adha tvamindra viddhyasmān maho rāye
 nṛpate vajrabāhuḥ |
 rakṣā ca no maghonah pāhi
 sūrinanehasaste harivoabhiṣṭau ||
 adha yad rājānā ghaviṣṭau sarat
 saraṇyuh kāravejaraṇyuh |
 vipraḥ preṣṭhaḥ sa hyeṣāṃ babhūva
 parā cavakṣaduta parṣadenān ||
 adhā nvasya jenyasya puṣṭau vṛthā
 rebhanta īmahe tadūnu |
 saraṇyurasya sūnuraśvo vipraścāsi
 śravasasācasātau ||

yuvoryadi sakhyāyāsme śardhāya
 stomaṃ jujuṣe namasvānviśvatra
 yasminnā ghiraḥ samīcīḥ pūrvīva
 ghatūrdāśat sūnṛtāyai ||
 sa ghr̥ṇāno adbhirdevavāniti
 subandhurnamasā sūktaiḥ |
 vardhadukthairvacobhirā hi nūnaṃ
 vyadhvaiti payasausriyāyāḥ ||
 ta ū ṣu ṇo maho yajatrā bhūta devāsa
 ūtaye sajoṣāḥ |
 ye vājānanayatā viyanto ye sthā nicetāro
 amūrāḥ ||

HYMN LXI

Visvedevas

1. THE welcome speaker in the storm of
 battle uttered with might this prayer to
 win the Asvins,
 When the most liberal God, for Paktha,
 rescued his parents, and assailed the
 seven Hotras.
 2 Cyavana, purposing deceptive
 presents, with all ingredients, made the
 altar ready.
 Most sweet-voiced Turvayana poured
 oblations like floods of widely
 fertilizing water.
 3 To his oblations, swift as thought, ye
 hurried, and welcomed eagerly the
 prayers he offered.
 With arrows in his hand the Very
 Mighty forced from him all obedience
 of a servant.
 4 I call on you the Sons of Dyaus, the
 Asvins, that a dark cow to my red kine
 be added.
 Enjoy my sacrifice, come to my viands
 contented, not deceiving expectation. '
 10 Uttering praise to suit the rite
 Navagvas came speedily to win the
 damsel's friendship.
 They who approached the twice-strong
 stable's keeper, meedless would milk
 the rocks that naught had shaken.
 11 Swift was new friendship with the
 maid they quickly accepted it as

- genuine seed and bounty.
 Milk which the cow Sabardugha had
 yielded was the bright heritage which to
 thee they offered.
 12 When afterwards they woke- and
 missed the cattle, the speaker thus in
 joyful mood addressed them:
 Matchless are singers through the
 Vasu's nature; he bringeth them all food
 and all possessions.
 13 His followers then who dwelt in
 sundry places came and desired too slay
 the son of Nrsad.
 Resistless foe, be found the hidden
 treasure of Susna multiplied in
 numerous offpring.
 14 Thou, called Effulgence, in whose
 threefold dwelling, as in the light of
 heaven, the Gods are sitting,
 Thou who art called Agni or Jatavedas,
 Priest, hear us, guileless Priest of holy
 worship.
 15 And, Indra, bring, that I may laud
 and serve them, those Two resplendent
 glorious Nasatyas,
 Blithe, bounteous, man-like, to the
 sacrificer, honoured among our men
 with offered viands.
 16 This King is praised and honoured as
 Ordainer: himself the bridge, the Sage
 speeds o'er the waters.
 He hath stirred up Kaksivan, stirred up
 Agni, as the steed's swift wheel drives
 the felly onward.
 17 Vaitarana, doubly kinsman,
 sacrificer, shall milk the cow who ne'er
 hath calved, Sabardhu,
 When I encompass Varuna and Mitra
 with lauds, and Aryaman in safest
 shelter.
 18 Their kin, the Prince in heaven, thy
 nearest kinsman, turning his thought to
 thee thus speaks in kindness:
 This is our highest bond: I am his
 offspring. How many others came ere I
 succeeded?
 19 Here is my kinship, here the place I
 dwell in: these are my Gods; I in full
 strength am present.
 Twice-born am I, the first-born Son of

Order: the Cow milked this when first
she had her being.

20 So mid these tribes he rests, the
friendly envoy, borne on two paths,
refulgent Lord of fuel.

When, like a line, the Babe springs up
erectly, his Mother straight hath borne
him strong to bless us.

21 Then went the milch-kine forth to
please the damsel, and for the good of
every man that liveth.

Hear us, O wealthy Lord; begin our
worship. Thou hast grown mighty
through Asvaghna's virtues.

22 And take thou notice of us also,
Indra, for ample riches, King whose arm
wields thunder!

Protect our wealthy nobles, guard our
princes unmenaced near thee, Lord of
Tawny Coursers.

23 When he goes forth, ye Pair of
Kings, for booty, speeding to war and
praise to please the singer,-

I was the dearest sage of those about
him,-let him lead these away and bring
them safely.

24 Now for this noble man's support
and comfort, singing with easy voice we
thus implore thee:

Impetuous be his son and fleet his
courser: and may I be his priest to win
him glory.

25 If, for our strength, the priest with
adoration to win your friendship made
the laud accepted,

That laud shall be a branching road to
virtue for every one to whom the songs
are suited.

26 Glorified thus, with holy hymns and
homage:-Of noble race, with Waters,
God-attended

May he enrich us for our prayers and
praises: now can the cow be milked; the
path is open.

27 Be to us, then, ye Gods who merit
worship, be ye of one accord our strong
protection,

Who went on various ways and brought
us vigour, ye who are undeceivable
explorers.

Hymn 62

ये यज्ञेन दक्षिणया समक्ता इन्द्रस्य
सख्यममृतत्वमानश ।

तेभ्यो भद्रमङ्गिरसो वो अस्तु परति
गभर्णीतमानवं सुमेधसः ॥

य उदाजन पितरो गोमयं वस्व
रतेनाभिन्दन परिवत्सरेवलम ।

दीर्घायुत्वमङ्गिरसो वो अस्तु परति
गभर्णीतमानवं सुमेधसः ॥

य रतेन सूर्यमारोहयन दिव्यप्रथयन
पथिर्वी मातरंवि ।

सुप्रजास्त्वमङ्गिरसो वो अस्तु परति
गभर्णीत मानवंसुमेधसः ॥

अयं नाभा वदति वल्गु वो गर्ह देवपुत्रा
रषयस्तच्छृणोतन ।

सुब्रह्मण्यमङ्गिरसो वो अस्तु परति
गभर्णीतमानवं सुमेधसः ॥

विरूपास इद रषयस्त इद गम्भीरवेपसः ।
ते अङ्गिरसःसूनवस्ते अग्नेः परि जज्ञिरे
॥

ये अग्नेः परि जज्ञिरे विरूपासो दिवस
परि ।

नवग्वो नुदशग्वो अङ्गिरस्तमो सचा देवेषु
मंअते ॥

इन्द्रेण युजा निः सर्जन्त वाघतो वरजं
गोमन्तमश्विनम ।

सहस्रं मे ददतो अष्टकर्ण्यः शरवो
देवेष्वक्रत ॥

पर नूनं जायतामयं मनुस्तोकमेव रोहतु ।
यः सहस्रंशताश्वं सद्यो दानाय मंहते ॥

न तमश्नोति कश्चन दिव इव सान्वारभम ।
सावर्ण्यस्य दक्षिणा वि सिन्धुरिव पप्रथे ॥

उत दासा परिविषे समद्विष्टी गोपरीणसा ।
यदुस्तुर्वश्व मामहे ॥

सहस्रदा गरामणीर्मा रिषन मनुः
 सूर्येणास्ययतमानैतु दक्षिणा ।
 सावर्णेर्देवाः पर तिरन्त्वायुर्यस्मिन्नश्रान्ता
 असनाम वाजम ॥

ye yajñena dakṣiṇayā samaktā indrasya
 sakhyamamṛtatvamānaśa |
 tebhyo bhadramaṅghirasō vo astu prati
 ghr̥bhñitamānavam̐ sumedhasaḥ ||
 ya udājan pitaro ghomayam̐ vasv
 ṛtenābhindan parivatsarevalam |
 dīrghāyutvamaṅghirasō vo astu prati
 ghr̥bhñitamānavam̐ sumedhasaḥ ||
 ya ṛtena sūryamārohayān
 divyaprathayan pṛthivīm̐ mātaram̐vi |
 suprajāstvamaṅghirasō vo astu prati
 ghr̥bhñita mānavam̐sumedhasaḥ ||
 ayam̐ nābhā vadati valghu vo ghr̥he
 devaputrā ṛṣayastacchr̥ṇotana |
 subrahmaṇyamāṅghirasō vo astu prati
 ghr̥bhñitamānavam̐ sumedhasaḥ ||
 virūpāsa id ṛṣayasta id
 ghambhīravepasah |
 te aṅghirasahsūnavaste aghneḥ pari
 jajñire ||
 ye aghneḥ pari jajñire virūpāso divas
 pari |
 navaghvo nudaśaghvo aṅghirastamo
 sacā deveṣu mam̐ate ||
 indreṇa yujā niḥ sṛjanta vāghato vrajam̐
 ghomantamaśvinam |
 sahasram̐ me dadato aṣṭakarṇyah śravo
 deveṣvakrata ||
 pra nūnam̐ jāyatāmayaṁ
 manustokmeva rohatu |
 yah sahasram̐śatāśvam̐ sadyo dānāya
 mam̐hate ||
 na tamaśnoti kaścana diva iva
 sānvārabham |
 sāvarṇyasya dakṣiṇā vi sindhuriva
 paprathe ||
 uta dāsā pariviṣe smaddiṣṭi ghoparīṇasā
 |
 yadusturvaśca māmāhe ||
 sahasradā ghrāmaṇīrmā riṣan manuḥ
 sūryeṇāsyayatamānaitu dakṣiṇā |
 sāvarṇerdevāḥ pra

tirantvāyuryasminnaśrāntā asanāma
 vājam ||

HYMN LXII

Visvedevas, Etc

1. YE, who, adorned with guerdon
 through the sacrifice, have won you
 Indra's friendship and eternal life,
 Even to you be happiness, Angirases.
 Welcome the son of Manu, ye who are
 most wise.

2 The Fathers, who drave forth the
 wealth in cattle, have in the year's
 courses cleft Vala by Eternal Law:
 A lengthened life be yours, O ye
 Angirases. Welcome the son of Manu,
 ye who are most wise.

3 Ye raised the Sun to heaven by
 everlasting Law, and spread broad
 earth, the Mother, out on every side.
 Fair wealth of progeny be yours,
 Angirases. Welcome the son of Manu,
 ye who are most wise.

4 This kinsman in your dwellingplace
 speaks pleasant words: give ear to this,
 ye Rsis, children of the Gods.
 High Brahman dignity be yours,
 Angirases. Welcome the son of Manu,
 ye who are most wise.

5 Distinguished by their varied form,
 these Rsis have been deeply moved.
 These are the sons of Angirases: from
 Agni have they sprung to life.

6 Distinguished by their varied form,
 they sprang from Agni, from the sky.
 Navagva and Dasagva, noblest Angiras,
 he giveth bounty with the Gods.

7 With Indra for associate the priests
 have cleared the stable full of steeds and
 kine,

Giving to me a thousand with their
 eightmarked cars, they gained renown
 among the Gods.

8 May this man's sons be multiplied;
 like springing corn may Manu grow,
 Who gives at once in bounteous gift a
 thousand kine, a hundred steeds.

9 No one attains to him, as though a
man would grasp the heights of heaven.
Savarnya's sacrificial meed hath
broadened like an ample flood.
10 Yadu and Turva, too, have given two
Dasas, well-disposed, to serve,
Together with great store of kine.
11 Blest be the hamlet's chief, most
liberal Manu, and may his bounty rival
that of Surya.
May the God let Ssvarni's life be leng-
thened, with whom, unwearied, we have
lived and prospered.

Hymn 63

परावतो ये दिधिषन्त आप्यं मनुप्रीतासो
जनिमाविवस्वतः ।
ययातेर्ये नहुष्यस्य बर्हिषि देवा आसते
तेधि बरुवन्तु नः ॥
विश्वा हि वो नमस्यानि वन्द्या नामानि
देवा उत यज्ञियानिवः ।
ये सथ जाता अदितेरब्ध्यस परि ये
पथिव्यास्तेम इह शरुता हवम ॥
येभ्यो माता मधुमत पिन्वते पयः पीयूषं
दयौरदितिरद्विर्बाः ।
उक्थशुष्मान वर्षभरान
सवप्नसस्तानादित्याननु मदा सवस्तये ॥
नर्चक्षसो अनिमिषन्तो अर्हणा बर्हद
देवासो अमृतत्वमानशुः ।
जयोतीरथा अहिमाया अनागसो दिवो
वर्ष्माणंवसते सवस्तये ॥
सम्राजो ये सुव्रधो यज्ञमाययुरपरिहृता
दधिरे दिविक्षयम ।
ताना विवास नमसा सुक्त्रिभिर्महो
आदित्यानदितिं सवस्तये ॥
को व सतोमं राधति यं जुजोषथ विश्वे
देवासो मनुषोयति षठन ।
को वो.अध्वरं तुविजाता अरं करद यो

नःपर्षदत्यंहः सवस्तये ॥
येभ्यो होत्रां परथमामायेजे मनुः
समिद्धाग्निर्मनसासप्त होत्रिभिः ।
त आदित्या अभयं शर्म यच्छत सुगा
नःकर्त सुपथा सवस्तये ॥
य ईशिरे भुवनस्य परचेतसो विश्वस्य
सथातुर्जगतश्चमन्तवः ।
ते नः कर्तादक्रतादेनसस पर्यद्या
देवासःपिप्रता सवस्तये ॥
भरेष्विन्द्रं सुहवं हवामहे.अंहोमुचं
सुक्रतन्दैव्यं जनम ।
अग्निं मित्रं वरुणं सातये भगन्धावाप्तिवी
मरुतः सवस्तये ॥
सुत्रामाणं पथिवीं दयामनेहसं
सुशर्माणमदितिंसुप्रणीतिम ।
दैवीं नावं सवरित्रामनागसमस्रवन्तीमा
रुहेमा सवस्तये ॥
विश्वे यजत्रा अधि वोचतोतये तरायध्वं
नो दुरेवायाभिहुतः ।
सत्यया वो देवहूत्या हुवेम शण्वतो
देवावसे सवस्तये ॥
अपामीवामप विश्वामनाहुतिमपारातिं
दुर्विदत्रामघायतः ।
आरे देवा दवेषो अस्मद युयोतनोरु णः
शर्मयच्छता सवस्तये ॥
अरिष्टः स मर्तो विश्व एधते पर
परजाभिर्जायतेधर्मणस परि ।
यमादित्यासो नयथा
सुनीतिभिरतिविश्वानि दुरिता सवस्तये ॥
यं देवासो.अवथ वाजसातौ यं शूरसाता
मरुतो हितेधने ।
परातर्यावाणं रथमिन्द्र
सानसिमरिष्यन्तमारुहेमा सवस्तये ॥
सवस्ति नः पथ्यासु धन्वसु सवस्त्यप्सु

वर्जने सर्ववति ।
 सवस्ति नः पुत्रव्रथेषु योनिषु सवस्ति
 राये मरुतो दधातन ॥
 सवस्तिरिद धि परपथे शरेष्ठा
 रेक्णस्वत्यभि यावाममेति ।
 सा नो अमा सो अरणे नि पातु सवावेशा
 भवतुदेवगोपा ॥
 एवा पलतेः सूनुर्वीरधद वो विश्व
 आदित्या अदितेमनीषी ।
 ईशानासो नरो अमर्त्येनास्तावि जनो
 दिव्योगयेन ॥
 parāvato ye didhiṣanta āpyaṃ
 manuprītāso janimāvivasvataḥ ।
 yayāterye nahuṣyasya barhiṣi devā āsate
 teadhi bruvantu naḥ ॥
 viśvā hi vo namasyāni vandyā nāmāni
 devā uta yajñiyanivaḥ ।
 ye stha jātā aditerabdhyaḥ pari ye
 pṛthivyāstema iha śrutā havam ॥
 yebhyo mātā madhumat pinvate payaḥ
 pīyūṣaṃ dyauraditiradribarhāḥ ।
 ukthaśuṣmān vṛṣabharān
 svapnasastānādityānanu madā svastaye
 ॥
 nṛcakṣaso animiṣanto arhaṇā bṛhad
 devāso amṛtatvamānaśuḥ ।
 jyotīrathā ahimāyā anāghaso divo
 varṣmāṇaṃvasate svastaye ॥
 samrājo ye suvṛdho
 yajñamāyayuraparihvṛtā dadhire
 divikṣayam ।
 tātā vivāsa namaśā suvṛktibhirmaho
 ādityānaditiṃ svastaye ॥
 ko va stomaṃ rādhati yaṃ jujoṣatha
 viśve devāso manuṣoyati ṣṭhana ।
 ko vo.adhvaram tuvijātā araṃ karad yo
 naḥparśadatyamhaḥ svastaye ॥
 yebhyo hotrāṃ prathamāmāyeje manuh
 samiddhāghnirmanasāsapta hotrbhiḥ ।
 ta ādityā abhayaṃ śarma yachata sugḥā
 naḥkarta supathā svastaye ॥
 ya īśire bhuvanasya pracetaso viśvasya
 sthāturjaghataścāmantavaḥ ।
 te naḥ kṛtādakṛtādenasas paryadyā

devāsaḥpipṛtā svastaye ॥
 bhareṣvindraṃ suhavaṃ
 havāmahe.amhomucaṃ
 sukṛtandaivyaṃ janam ।
 aghniṃ mitraṃ varuṇaṃ sātaye
 bhaghandyāvāpṛthivī marutaḥ svastaye
 ॥
 sutrāmāṇaṃ pṛthivīṃ dyāmanehasaṃ
 suśarmāṇamaditiṃsupraṇītim ।
 daivīṃ nāvaṃ
 svaritrāmanāghasamasravantīmā
 ruhemā svastaye ॥
 viśve yajatrā adhi vocatotaye
 trāyadhvaṃ no durevāyāabhihrutaḥ ।
 satyayā vo devahūtyā huvema śṛṇvato
 devāavase svastaye ॥
 apāmīvāmapa viśvāmanāhutimapārātiṃ
 durvidatrāmaghāyataḥ ।
 āre devā dveṣo asmad yuyotanoru ṇaḥ
 śarmayachatā svastaye ॥
 ariṣṭaḥ sa marto viśva edhate pra
 prajābhīrjāyatedharmanas pari ।
 yamādityāso nayathā
 sunītibhirativīśvāni duritā svastaye ॥
 yaṃ devāso.avatha vājasātau yaṃ
 śūrasātā maruto hitedhane ।
 prātaryāvāṇaṃ rathamindra
 sānasimariṣyantamāruhemā svastaye ॥
 svasti naḥ pathyāsu dhanvasu
 svastyapsu vṛjane svarvati ।
 svasti naḥ putrakṛtheṣu yoniṣu svasti
 rāye maruto dadhātana ॥
 svastirid dhi prapathe śreṣṭhā
 rekṇasvatyabhi yāvāmameti ।
 sā no amā so araṇe ni pātu svāveśā
 bhavatudevaghopa ॥
 evā plateḥ sūnuravīvṛdhad vo viśva
 ādityā aditemanīṣī ।
 īśānāso naro amartyenāstāvi jano
 divyoghayena ॥

HYMN LXIII

Visvedevas

1. MAY they who would assume kinship from far away, Vivasvan's

generations, dearly loved of men,
Even the Gods who sit upon the sacred
grass of Nahusa's son Yayati, bless and
comfort us.

2 For worthy of obeisance, Gods, are all
your names, worthy of adoration and of
sacrifice.

Ye who were born from waters, and
from Aditi, and from the earth, do ye
here listen to my call.

3 I will rejoice in these Adityas for my
weal, for whom the Mother pours forth
water rich in balm,

And Dyaus the Infinite, firm as a rock,
sweet milk, - Gods active, strong through
lauds, whose might the Bull upholds.

4 Looking on men, ne'er slumbering,
they by their deserts attained as Gods to
lofty immortality.

Borne on refulgent cars, sinless, with
serpents' powers, they robe them, for
our welfare, in the height of heaven.

5 Great Kings who bless us, who have
come to sacrifice, who, ne'er assailed,
have set their mansion in the sky, -
These I invite with adoration and with
hymns, mighty Adityas, Aditi, for
happiness.

6 Who offereth to you the laud that ye
accept, O ye All-Gods of Manu, many
as ye are?

Who, Mighty Ones, will prepare for you
the sacrifice to bear us over trouble to
felicity?

7 Ye to whom Manu, by seven priests,
with kindled fire, offered the first
oblation with his heart and soul,
Vouchsafe us, ye Adityas, sheiter free
from fear, and make us good and easy
paths to happiness.

8 Wise Deities, who have dominion o'er
the world, ye thinkers over all that
moves not and that moves,

Save us from uncommitted and
committed sin, preserve us from all sin
to-day for happiness.

9 In battles we invoke Indra still swift to
hear, and all the holy Host of Heaven
who banish grief,
Agni, Mitra, and Varuna that we may

gain, Dyays, Bhaga, Maruts, Prthivi for
happiness:

10 Mightily-saving Earth, incomparable
Heaven the good guide Aditi who gives
secure defence

The well-oared heavenly Ship that lets
no waters in, free from defect, will we
ascend for happiness.

11 Bless us, all Holy Ones, that we may
have your help, guard and protect us
from malignant injury.

With fruitful invocation may we call on
you, Gods, who give ear to us for grace,
for happiness.

12 Keep all disease afar and sordid
sacrifice, keep off the wicked man's
malicious enmity.

Keep far away from us all hatred, O ye
Gods, and give us ample shelter for our
happiness.

13 Untouched by any evil, every mortal
thrives, and, following the Law, spreads
in his progeny.

Whom ye with your good guidance, O
Adityas, lead safely through all his pain
and grief to happiness.

14 That which ye guard and grace in
battle, O ye Gods, ye Maruts, where the
prize is wealth, where heroes win,
That conquering Car, O Indra, that sets
forth at dawn, that never breaks, may
we ascend for happiness.

15 Vouchsafe us blessing in our paths
and desert tracts, blessing in waters and
in battle, for the light;

Blessing upon the wombs that bring
male children forth, and blessing, O ye
Maruts, for the gain of wealth.

16 The noblest Svasti with abundant
riches, who comes to what is good by
distant pathway, -

May she at home and far away preserve
us, and dwell with us under the Gods'
protection

17 Thus hatb the thoughtful sage, the
son of Plati, praised you, O Aditi and all
Adityas,

Men are made rich by those who are
Immortal: the Heavenly Folk have been
extolled by Gaya.

Hymn 64

कथा देवानां कतमस्य यामनि सुमन्तु
 नाम शर्ष्वताम्मनामहे ।
 को मर्ळाति कतमो नो मयस करत
 कतम ऊती अभ्या ववर्तति ॥
 करतूयन्ति करतवो हत्सु धीतयो वेनन्ति
 वेनाः पतयन्त्या दिशः ।
 न मर्डिता विद्यते अन्य एभ्यो देवेषु मे
 अधिकामा अयंसत ॥
 नरा वा शंसं पूषणमगोह्यमग्निं
 देवेद्धमभ्यर्चसे गिरा ।
 सूर्यामासा चन्द्रमसा यमं दिवि
 तरितंवातमुषसमकुमश्चिना ॥
 कथा कविस्तुवीरवान कया गिरा
 बर्हस्पतिर्वाद्ध्यतेसुक्त्रिभिः ।
 अज एकपात सुहवेभिरकवभिरहिः
 शर्णोतुबुध्न्यो हवीमनि ॥
 दक्षस्य वादिते जन्मनि वरते राजाना
 मित्रावरुणाविवाससि ।
 अतूर्तपन्थाः पुरुरथो अर्यमा
 सप्तहोताविषुरूपेषु जन्मसु ॥
 ते नो अर्वन्तो हवनश्रुतो हवं विश्वे
 शर्ष्वन्तु वाजिनोमितद्रवः ।
 सहस्रसा मेधसाताविव तमना महो येधनं
 समिथेषु जभिरे ॥
 पर वो वायुं रथयुजं पुरन्धिं सतोमैः
 कर्णुध्वंसख्याय पूषणम ।
 ते हि देवस्य सवितुः सवीमनिक्रतुं सचन्ते
 सचितः सचेतसः ॥
 तरिः सप्त सप्ता नद्यो महीरपो वनस्पतीन
 पर्वतानग्निमूतये ।
 कर्शानुमस्तृन तिष्यं सधस्थ आ रुद्रंरुद्रेषु
 रुद्रियं हवामहे ॥

सरस्वती सरयुः सिन्धुरूर्मिभिर्महो
 महीरवसा यन्तुवक्षणीः ।
 देवीरापो मातरः सूदयित्वो घर्तवत
 पयोमधुमन नो अर्चत ॥
 उत माता बर्हद्दिवा शर्णोतु नस्त्वष्टा
 देवेभिर्जनिभिःपिता वचः ।
 रभुक्षा वाजो रथस्पतिर्भगो रण्वःशण्सः
 शशमानस्य पातु नः ॥
 रण्वः सन्द्रष्टौ पितुमानिव कषयो भद्रा
 रुद्राणाम्मरुतामुपस्तुतिः ।
 गोभिः षयाम यशसो जनेष्वा सदादेवास
 इळ्या सचेमहि ॥
 यां मे धियं मरुत इन्द्र देवा अददात
 वरुण मित्र यूयम ।
 तां पीपयत पयसेव धेनुं कुविद गिरो
 अधि रथेवहाथ ॥
 कुविदङ्ग परति यथा चिदस्य नः
 सजात्यस्य मरुतोबुबोधथ ।
 नाभा यत्र परथमं संनशामहे
 तत्रजामित्वमदितिर्दधातु नः ॥
 ते हि दयावाप्तिवी मातरा मही देवी
 देवात्र जन्मनायज्ञिये इतः ।
 उभे बिभ्रत उभयं भरीमभिः पुरुरेतांसि
 पित्रिभिश्च सिञ्चतः ॥
 वि षा होत्रा विश्वमश्नोति वार्यं
 बर्हस्पतिररमतिःपनीयसी ।
 गरावा यत्र मधुषुदुच्यते
 बर्हदवीवशन्तमतिभिर्मनीषिणः ॥
 एवा कविस्तुवीरवान रतज्ञा
 दरविणस्युर्दविणसश्चकानः ।
 उक्थेभिरत्र मतिभिश्च विप्रोऽपीपयद
 गयोदिव्यानि जन्म ॥
 एवा पलतेः सूनुर... ॥

kathā devānām katamasya yāmani
 sumantu nāma śṛṇvatāmmanāmahe |

ko mṛṣṭiṇi katamo no mayas karat
 katama ūti abhyā vavartati ||
 kratūyanti kratavo hr̥tsu dhītayo venanti
 venāḥ patayantyā diśaḥ |
 na marḍitā vidyate anya ebhyo deveṣu
 me adhikāmā ayaṁsata ||
 narā vā śaṁsam
 pūṣaṇamaghohyamaghnim
 deveddhamabhyarcase ghirā |
 sūryāmāsā candramasā yamaṁ divi
 tritaṁvātamuṣasamaktumaśvinā ||
 kathā kavistuvīravān kayā ghirā
 bṛhaspatirvāvṛdhatēsuṣṭibhiḥ |
 aja ekapāt suhavebhirkvabhirahiḥ
 śṛṇotubudhnyo havīmani ||
 dakṣasya vādite janmani vrāte rājānā
 mitrāvaruṇāvivāsasi |
 atūrtapanthāḥ pururatho aryamā
 saptahotāviśurūpeṣu janmasu ||
 te no arvanto havanaśruto havaṁ viśve
 śṛṇvantu vājinomitadravaḥ |
 sahasrasā medhasātāviva tmanā maho
 yedhanaṁ samitheṣu jabhrire ||
 pra vo vāyumaṁ rathayujamaṁ purandhimaṁ
 stomaiḥ kṛṇudhvamaṁsakhyāya pūṣaṇam
 |
 te hi devasya savituḥ savīmanikratumaṁ
 sacante sacitaḥ sacetasāḥ ||
 triḥ sapta sasrā nadyo mahīrapo
 vanaspatīn parvatānaghnimūtaye |
 kṛṣānumastīn tiṣyamaṁ sadhastha ā
 rudramaṁrudreṣu rudriyamaṁ havāmahe ||
 sarasvatī sarayuhī sindhurūrmibhirmaho
 mahīravasā yantuvakṣaṇīḥ |
 devīrāpo mātaraḥ sūdayitno ghṛtavat
 payomadhuman no arcata ||
 uta mātā bṛhaddivā śṛṇotu nastvaṣṭā
 devebhirjanibhiḥpitā vacaḥ |
 ṛbhukṣā vājo rathaspatirbhagho
 raṇvaḥśaṇsaḥ śaśamānasya pātu naḥ ||
 raṇvaḥ sandrṣṭau pitumāniva kṣayo
 bhadraḥ rudrāṇāmmarutāmupastutiḥ |
 ghobhiḥ śyāma yaśaso janeṣvā
 sadādevāsa ilayā sacemahi ||
 yāmaṁ me dhiyamaṁ maruta indra devā
 adadāta varuṇa mitra yūyam |
 tāmaṁ pīpayata payaseva dhenumaṁ kuvid
 ghiro adhi rathevahātha ||

kuvidaṅgha prati yathā cidasya naḥ
 sajātyasya marutobubodhatha |
 nābhā yatra prathamamaṁ saṁnaśāmahe
 tatrajāmitvamaditirdadhātu naḥ ||
 te hi dyāvāpṛthivī mātaraḥ mahī devī
 devāṇ janmanāyajñiye itaḥ |
 ubhe bibhṛta ubhayaṁ bharīmabhiḥ
 purūretāṁsi pitṛbhiṣca siṁcataḥ ||
 vi śā hotrā viśvamaśnoti vāryamaṁ
 bṛhaspatiraramatiḥpanīyasī |
 ghrāvā yatra madhuśuducyate
 bṛhadavīvaśantamatibhirmanīṣiṇaḥ ||
 evā kavistuvīravān ṛtajñā
 draviṇasyurdraviṇasaścakānaḥ |
 ukthebhiratra matibhiṣca vipro.apīpayad
 ghayodivyāni janma ||
 evā plateḥ sūnur... ||

HYMN LXIV

Visvedevas

1. WHAT God, of those who hear, is he whose well-praised name we may record in this our sacrifice; and how? Who will be gracious? Who of many give us bliss? Who out of all the Host will come to lend us aid?
- 2 The will and thoughts within my breast exert their power: they yearn with love, and fly to all the regions round. None other comforter is found save only these: my longings and my hopes are fixt upon the Gods.
- 3 To Narasamsa and to Pusan I sing forth, unconcealable Agni kindied by the Gods.
To Sun and Moon, two Moons, to Yama in the heaven, to Trita, Vata, Dawn, Night, and the Atvins Twain.
- 4 How is the Sage extolled whom the loud singers praise? What voice, what hymn is used to laud Brhaspati? May Aja-Ekapaḍ with Rkvans swift to hear, and Ahi of the Deep listen unto our call.
- 5 Aditi, to the birth of Daksa and the vow thou summonest the Kings Mitra

and Varuna.

With course unchecked, with many
chariots Aryaman comes with the seven
priests to tribes of varied sort.

6 May all those vigorous Coursers listen
to our cry, hearers of invocation,
speeding on their way;

Winners of thousands where the priestly
meed is won, who gather of themselves
great wealth in every race.

7 Bring ye Purandbi, bring Vayu who
yokes his steeds, for friendship bring ye
Pusan with your songs of praise:
They with one mind, one thought attend
the sacrifice, urged by the favouring aid
of Savitar the God.

8 The thrice-seven wandering Rivers,
yea, the mighty floods, the forest trees,
the mountains, Agni to our aid,
Krsanu, Tisya, archers to our gathering-
place, and Rudra strong amid the
Rudras we invoke.

9 Let the great Streams come hither
with their mighty help, Sindhu,
Sarasvati, and Sarayu with waves.

Ye Goddess Floods, ye Mothers,
animating all, promise us water rich in
fatness and in balm.

10 And let Brhaddiva, the Mother, hear
our call, and Tvastar, Father, with the
Goddesses and Dames.

Rbhuksan, Vaja, Bhaga, and Rathaspati,
and the sweet speech of him who
labours guard us well!

11 Pleasant to look on as a dwelling rich
in food is the blest favour of the Maruts,
Rudra's Sons.

May we be famed among the folk for
wealth in kine. and ever come to you, ye
Gods, with sacred food.

12 The thought which ye, O Maruts,
Indra and ye Gods have given to me,
and ye, Mitra and Varuna,-

Cause this to grow and swell like a
milchcow with milk. Will ye not bear
away my songs upon your car?

13 O Maruts, do ye never, never
recollect and call again to mind this our
relationship?

When next we meet together at the

central point, even there shall Aditi
confirm our brotherhood.

14 The Mothers, Heaven and Earth,
those mighty Goddesses, worthy of
sacrifice, ecune with the race of Gods.
These Two with their support uphold
both Gods and men, and with the
Fathers pour the copious genial stream.

15 This invocation wins all good that
we desire Brhaspati, highly-praised
Aramati, are here,

Even where the stone that presses meath
rings loudly out, and where the sages
make their voices heard with hymns.

16 Thus hath the sage, skilled in loud
singers' duties, desiring riches, yearning
after treasure,

Gaya, the priestly singer, with his
praises and hymns contented the
Celestial people.

17 Thus hath the thoughtful sage the
son of Plati, praised you, O Aaiti and all
Adityas.

Men are made rich by those who are
Immortal: the Heavenly Folk have been
extolled by Gaya.

Hymn 65

अग्निरिन्द्रो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा वायुः

पूषा सरस्वतीसजोषसः ।

आदित्या विष्णुर्मरुतः सवर्हृत सोमो

रुद्रोदितिर्ब्रह्मणस पतिः ॥

इन्द्राग्नी वर्त्रहत्येषु सत्पती मिथो

हिन्वाना तन्वासमोकसा ।

अन्तरिक्षं मद्या पप्रुरोजसा सोमो

घर्तश्रीर्महिमानमीरयन ॥

तेषां हि मद्वा महतामनर्वणां

सतोमानियमर्त्तज्ञा रताद्र्धाम ।

ये अप्सवमर्णवं चित्रराधसस्तेनो रासन्तां

महये सुमित्र्याः ॥

सवर्णरमन्तरिक्षाणि रोचना दयावाभूमी

पथिर्वीस्कम्भुरोजसा ।

पक्षा इव महयन्तः सुरातयो देवास्तवन्ते
 मनुषाय सूरयः ॥
 मित्राय शिक्ष वरुणाय दाशुषे या सम्राजा
 मनसा नप्रयुक्तः ।
 ययोर्धाम धर्मणा रोचते बर्हद
 ययोरुभेरोदसी नाधसी वर्तो ॥
 या गौर्वर्तनिं पर्येति निष्क्रतं पयो दुहाना
 वरतनीरवारतः ।
 सा परब्रुवाणा वरुणाय दाशुषे देवेभ्योदाशद
 धविषा विवस्वते ॥
 दिवक्षसो अग्निजिह्वा रताव्रथ रतस्य योनिं
 विमृशन्त आसते ।
 दयां सकभित्व्यप आ चक्रुरोजसा यज्ञं
 जनिन्वीतन्वी नि माम्जुः ॥
 परिक्षिता पितरा पूर्वजावरी रतस्य योना
 कषयतःसमोकसा ।
 दयावाप्रिथिवी वरुणाय सव्रते घर्तवत
 पयोमहिषाय पिन्वतः ॥
 पर्जन्यावाता वर्षभा पुरीषिणेन्द्रवायू वरुणो
 मित्रोर्यमा ।
 देवानादित्यानदितिं हवामहे ये
 पार्थिवासोदिव्यासो अप्सु ये ॥
 तवष्टारं वायुं रभवो य ओहते दैव्या
 होतारा उषसंस्वस्तये ।
 बर्हस्पतिं वर्त्रखादं सुमेधसमिन्द्रियंसोमं
 धनसा उ ईमहे ॥
 बरह्म गामश्वं जनयन्त ओषधीर्वनस्पतीन
 पर्थिवीम्पर्वतानपः ।
 सूर्यं दिवि रोहयन्तः सुदानव आर्याव्रता
 विरुजन्तो अधि कषमि ॥
 भुज्युमंहसः पिप्रथो निरश्चिना शयावं
 पुत्रं वधिमत्या अजिन्वतम ।
 कमद्युवं विमदायोहथुर्युवंविष्णाप्वं
 विश्वकायाव सर्जथः ॥

पावीरवी तन्यतुरेकपादजो दिवो धर्ता
 सिन्धुरापःसमुद्रियः ।
 विश्वे देवासः शर्णवन वचांसि मे
 सरस्वतीसह धीभिः पुरन्ध्या ॥
 विश्वे देवाः सह धीभिः पुरन्ध्या
 मनोर्यजत्राम्ता रतज्ञाः ।
 रातिषाचो अभिषाचः सवर्विदः सवर्गिरो
 बरह्म सूक्तं जुषेरत ॥
 देवान वसिष्ठो अम्तान ववन्दे ये विश्वा
 भुवनाभिप्रतस्थुः ।
 ते नो रासन्तामुरुगायमद्य यूयं
 पातस्वस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥
 aghnirindro varuṇo mitro aryamā vāyuḥ
 pūṣā sarasvatīsajoṣasaḥ ।
 ādityā viṣṇurmarutaḥ svarbṛhat somo
 rudroaditirbrahmaṇas patiḥ ॥
 indrāghnī vṛtrahatyēṣu satpatī mitho
 hinvānā tanvāsamokasā ।
 antarikṣam mahyā paprurojasā somo
 ghṛtaśrīrmahimānamīrayan ॥
 teṣām hi mahnā mahatāmanarvaṇām
 stomāniyarmyṛtajñā ṛtāvṛdhām ।
 ye apsavamarṇavam citrarādhasasteno
 rāsantām mahaye sumitryāḥ ॥
 svarṇaramantarikṣāṇi rocanā
 dyāvābhūmī pṛthivīmśkambhurojasā ।
 pṛkṣā iva mahayantaḥ surātayo
 devāstavante manuṣāya sūrayaḥ ॥
 mitrāya śikṣa varuṇāya dāśuṣe yā
 samrājā manasā naprayuchataḥ ।
 yayordhāma dharmāṇā rocate bṛhad
 yayorubherodasī nādhasī vṛtau ॥
 yā ghaurvartaniṃ paryeti niṣkr̥taṃ payo
 duhānā vratanīravārataḥ ।
 sā prabruvāṇā varuṇāya dāśuṣe
 devebhyodāśad dhaviṣā vivasvate ॥
 divakṣaso aghnījihvā ṛtāvṛdha ṛtasya
 yoniṃ vimṛśanta āsate ।
 dyām śkabhitvyapa ā cakrurojasā
 yajñam janitvītanvī ni māmṛjuḥ ॥
 parikṣitā pitarā pūrvajāvarī ṛtasya yonā
 kṣayataḥsamokasā ।
 dyāvāpṛthivī varuṇāya savrate ghṛtavat

payomahiṣāya pinvataḥ ||
 parjanyaāvātā vṛṣabhā purīṣiṇendravāyū
 varuṇo mitroaryamā |
 devānādityānaditiṃ havāmahe ye
 pārthivāsodivyaśo apsu ye ||
 tvaṣṭāraṃ vāyumaṃ ṛbhavo ya ohate
 daivya hotārā uśasaṃsvastaye |
 brhaspatiṃ vṛtrakhādāṃ
 sumedhasamindriyaṃsomaṃ dhanasā u
 īmahe ||
 brahma ghāmaśvaṃ janayanta
 oṣadhīrvanaspatīn
 prthivīmparvatānapaḥ |
 sūryaṃ divi rohayantaḥ sudānava
 āryāvratā visṛjanto adhi kṣami ||
 bhujyumaṃhasaḥ pipṛtho niraśvinā
 śyāvaṃ putraṃvadhrimatyā ajinvataṃ |
 kamadyuvaṃ
 vimadāyohathuryuvaṃviṣṇāpvaṃ
 viśvakāyāva srjathaḥ ||
 pāvīravī tanyaturekapādajo divo dhartā
 sindhurāpaḥsamudriyaḥ |
 viśve devāsaḥ śṛṇavan vacāṃsi me
 sarasvatīsaḥ dhībhiḥ purandhyā ||
 viśve devāḥ saha dhībhiḥ purandhyā
 manoryajatrāamṛtā ṛtajñāḥ |
 rātiśāco abhiśācaḥ svarvidaḥ svarghiro
 brahma sūktaṃ juṣerata ||
 devān vasiṣṭho amṛtān vavande ye viśvā
 bhuvanābhipratasthuh |
 te no rāsantāmurughāyamadya yūyaṃ
 pātasvastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ||

HYMN LXV

Visvedevas

I. MAY Agni, Indra, Mitra, Varuna
 consent, Aryaman, Vayu, Pusan, and
 Sarasvati,
 Adityas, Maruts, Visnu, Soma, lofty
 Sky, Rudra and Aditi, and
 Brahmanaspati.
 2 Indra and Agni, Hero-lords when
 Vṛtra fell, dwelling together, speeding
 emulously on,
 And Soma blent with oil, putting his

greatness forth, have with their power
 filled full the mighty firmament.

3 Skilled in the Law I lift the hymn of
 praise to these, Law-strengtheners,
 unassailed, and great in majesty.

These in their wondrous bounty send
 the watery sea: may they as kindly
 Friends send gifts to make us great.

4 They with their might have stayed
 Heaven, Earth, and Prthivi, the Lord of
 Light, the firmament, -the lustrous
 spheres.

Even as fleet-foot steeds who make
 their masters glad, the princely Gods are
 praised, most bountiful to man.

5 Bring gifts to Mitra and to Varuna
 who, Lords of all, in spirit never fail the
 worshipper,

Whose statute shines on high through
 everlasting Law, whose places of sure
 refuge are the heavens and earth.

6 The cow who yielding milk goes her
 appointed way hither to us as leader of
 holy rites,

Speaking aloud to Varuna and the
 worshipper, shall with oblation serve
 Vivasvan and the Gods.

7 The Gods whose tongue is Agni dwell
 in heaven, and sit, aiders of Law,
 reflecting, in the seat of Law.

They propped up heaven and then
 brought waters with their might, got
 sacrifice and in a body made it fair.

8 Born in the oldest time, the Parents
 dwelling round are sharers of one
 mansion in the home of Law.

Bound by their common vow Dyaus,
 Prthivi stream forth the moisture rich in
 oil to Varuna the Steer.

9 Parjanya, Vata, mighty, senders of the
 rain, Indra and Vayu, Varuna, Mitra,
 Aryaman:

We call on Aditi, Adityas, and the
 Gods, those who are on the earth, in
 waters, and in heaven.

10 Tvastar and Vayu, those who count
 as Rbhus, both celestial Hotar-priests,
 and Dawn for happiness,

Winners of wealth, we call, and wise
 Brhaspati, destroyer of our foes, and

Soma Indra's Friend.

11 They generated prayer, the cow, the horse, the plants, the forest trees, the earth, the waters, and the hills.

These very bounteous Gods made the Sun mount to heaven, and spread the righteous laws of Aryas o'er the land.

12 O Asvins, ye delivered Bhujyu from distress, ye animated Syava, Vadhrmati's son.

To Vimada ye brought his consort Kamadyu, and gave his lost Visnapu back to Visvaka.

13 Thunder, the lightning's daughter, Aja-Ekapad, heaven's bearer, Sindhu, and the waters of the sea:

Hear all the Gods my words, Sarasvati give ear together with Purandhi and with Holy Thoughts.

14 With Holy Thoughts and with Purandhi may all Gods, knowing the Law immortal, Manu's Holy Ones, Boon-givers, favourers, finders of light, and Heaven, with gracious love accept my songs, my prayer, my hymn.

15 Immortal Gods have I, Vasistha, lauded, Gods set on high above all other beings.

May they this day grant us wide space and freedom: ye Gods, preserve us evermore with blessings.

Hymn 66

देवान हुवे बर्हच्छ्रवसः सवस्तये
जयोतिष्प्रतो अध्वरस्यप्रचेतसः ।
ये वाद्रुः परतरं विश्ववेदसैन्द्रज्येष्ठासो
अमृता रताद्रुः ॥

इन्द्रप्रसूता वरुणप्रशिष्टा ये सूर्यस्य
जयोतिषो भागमानशुः ।
मरुद्गणे वर्जने मन्म धीमहि माघोने
यज्ञंजनयन्त सूरयः ॥

इन्द्रो वसुभिः परि पातु नो
गयमादित्यैर्नो अदितः शर्मयछतु ।

रुद्रो रुद्रेभिर्देवो मर्ळयाति नस्त्वष्टा
नोग्नाभिः सुविताय जिन्वतु ॥
अदितिर्यावाप्रिथिवी रतं महदिन्द्राविष्णू
मरुतःस्वर्हृत ।

देवानादित्यानवसे हवामहे वसून्
रुद्रांसवितारं सुदंससम ॥
सरस्वान धीभिर्वरुणो धर्तव्रतः पूषा
विष्णुर्महिमावायुरश्विना ।
बरह्मक्रतो अमृता विश्ववेदसः शर्म नोयंसन
तरिवरुथमंहसः ॥
वर्षा यज्ञो वर्षणः सन्तु यज्ञिया वर्षणो
देवाव्रणो हविष्प्रतः ।
वर्षणा दयावाप्रिथिवी रतावरीव्रषा पर्जन्यो
वर्षणो वर्षस्तुभः ॥
अग्नीषोमा वर्षणा वाजसातये पुरुप्रशस्ता
वर्षणा उपब्रुवे ।

यावीजिरे वर्षणो देवयज्यया ता नः
शर्मत्रिवरुथं वि यंसतः ॥
धर्तव्रताः कषत्रिया यज्ञनिष्प्रतो बर्हद्दिवा
अध्वराणामभिश्चियः ।
अग्निहोतार रतसापो अद्रुहो.अपो
अरुजन्ननुव्रतूर्ये ॥
दयावाप्रिथिवी जनयन्नभि वरताप
ओषधीर्वनिनानियज्ञिया ।
अन्तरिक्षं सवरा पप्रुतये वशं
देवासस्तन्वी नि माम्जुः ॥
धर्तारो दिव रभवः सुहस्ता वातापर्जन्या
महिषस्यतन्यतोः ।
आप ओषधीः पर तिरन्तु नो गिरो भगो
रातिर्वाजिनो यन्तु मे हवम ॥
समुद्रः सिन्धू रजो अन्तरिक्षमज एकपात
तनयित्वरुणवः ।
अहिर्बुध्न्यः शर्णवद वचांसि मे विश्वे
देवासौत सूरयो मम ॥

सयाम वो मनवो देववीतये पराञ्चं नो
 यज्ञं पर णयतसाधुया ।
 आदित्या रुद्रा वसवः सुदानव इमा
 बरह्मशस्यमानानि जिन्वत ॥
 दैव्या होतारा परथमा पुरोहित रतस्य
 पन्थामन्वेमिसाधुया ।
 कषेत्रस्य पतिं परतिवेशमीमहे विश्वान
 देवानमृतानप्रयुञ्जतः ॥
 वसिष्ठासः पित्रवद वाचमक्रत देवानीळाना
 रषिवत्स्वस्तये ।
 परीता इव जज्ञातयः काममेत्यास्मे
 देवासो.अवधूनुता वसु ॥
 देवान वसिष्ठो अमृतान ववन्दे ... ॥
 devān huve bṛhacchravasaḥ svastaye
 jyotiṣkr̥to adhvarasyapracetasah |
 ye vāvṛdhuḥ prataram
 viśvavedasaindrajyeṣṭhāso amṛtā
 ṛtāvṛdhaḥ ॥
 indraprasūtā varuṇapraśiṣṭā ye sūryasya
 jyotiṣo bhāghamānaśuḥ |
 marudghaṇe vṛjane manma dhīmahi
 māghone yajñamjanayanta sūrayaḥ ॥
 indro vasubhiḥ pari pātu no
 ghayamādityairno adith śarmayachtu |
 rudro rudrebhirdevo mṛlayāti nastvaṣṭā
 noghnābhiḥ suvitāya jinvatu ॥
 aditirdyāvāpṛthivī ṛtam
 mahadindrāviṣṇū marutaḥsvarbṛhat |
 devānādityānavase havāmahe vasūn
 rudrāmṣavitāram sudaṁsasam ॥
 sarasvān dhībhirvaruṇo dhṛtavratḥ pūṣā
 viṣṇurmahimāvāyuraśvinā |
 brahmakṛto amṛtā viśvavedasaḥ śarma
 noyaṁsan trivarūthamamhasaḥ ॥
 vṛṣā yajño vṛṣaṇaḥ santu yajñiyā
 vṛṣaṇo devāvṛṣaṇo haviṣkr̥taḥ |
 vṛṣaṇā dyāvāpṛthivī ṛtāvarīvṛṣā
 parjanya vṛṣaṇo vṛṣastubhaḥ ॥
 aghnīṣomā vṛṣaṇā vājasātaye
 puruprasastā vṛṣaṇā upabruve |
 yāvījire vṛṣaṇo devayajyayā tā naḥ
 śarmatrivarūtham vi yaṁsataḥ ॥
 dhṛtavratāḥ kṣatriyā yajñaniṣkr̥to

bṛhaddivā adhvarāṇāmabhiśriyaḥ |
 aghnihotāra ṛtasāpo adruho.apo
 asṛjannanuvṛtratūrye ॥
 dyāvāpṛthivī janayannabhi vratāpa
 oṣadhīrvanināniyajñiyā |
 antarikṣam svarā paprurūtaye vaśam
 devāsastanvī ni māmṛjuḥ ॥
 dhartāro diva ṛbhavaḥ suhastā
 vātāparjanya mahiṣasyatanyatoḥ |
 āpa oṣadhīḥ pra tirantu no ghiro bhagho
 rātirvājino yantu me havam ॥
 samudraḥ sindhū rajo antarikṣamaja
 ekapāt tanayitnurarṇavaḥ |
 ahirbudhnyaḥ śṛṇavad vacāṁsi me
 viśve devāsauta sūrayo mama ॥
 syāma vo manavo devavītaye prāñcam
 no yajñam pra ṇayatasādhuyā |
 ādityā rudrā vasavaḥ sudānava imā
 brahmaśasyamānāni jinvata ॥
 daivyā hotārā prathamā purohita ṛtasya
 panthāmanvemisādhuyā |
 kṣetrasya patiṁ prativeśamīmahe
 viśvān devānamṛtānaprayuchataḥ ॥
 vasiṣṭhaḥ pitṛvad vācamakrata
 devānīlānā ṛṣivatsvastaye |
 prītā iva jñātayaḥ kāmametyāsme
 devāso.avadhūnutā vasu ॥
 devān vasiṣṭho amṛtān vavande ... ॥

HYMN LXVI

Visvedevas

1. I CALL the Gods of lofty glory for our weal, the makers of the light, well-skilled in sacrifice;
Those who have waxen mightily,
Masters of all wealth, Immortal,
strengthening Law, the Gods whom
Indra leads.
- 2 For the strong band of Maruts will we frame a hymn: the chiefs shall bring forth sacrifice for Indra's troop,
Who, sent by Indra and advised by Varuna, have gotten for themselves a share of Surya's light
- 3 May Indra with the Vasus keep our dwelling safe, and Aditi with Adityas

lend us sure defence.
 May the God Rudra with the Rudras
 favour us, and Tvastar with the Dames
 further us to success.
 4 Aditi, Heaven and Earth, the great
 eternal Law, Indra, Visnu, the Maruts,
 and the lofty Sky.
 We call upon Adityas, on the Gods, for
 help, on Vasus, Rudras, Savitar of
 wondrous deeds.
 5 With Holy Thoughts Sarasvan, firm-
 lawed Varuna, great Vayu, Pusan,
 Visnu, and the Asvins Twain,
 Lords of all wealth, Immortal, furtherers
 of prayer, grant us a triply-guarding
 refuge from distress.
 6 Strong be the sacrifice, strong be the
 Holy Ones, strong the preparers of
 oblation, strong the Gods.
 Mighty be Heaven and Earth, true to
 eternal Law, strong be Parjanya, strong
 be they who laud the Strong.
 7 To win us strength I glorify the
 Mighty Twain, Agni and Soma, Mighty
 Ones whom many laud.
 May these vouchsafe us shelter with a
 triple guard, these whom the strong
 have served in worship of the Gods.
 8 Potent, with firm-fixt laws, arranging
 sacrifice, visiting solemn rites in
 splendour of the day,
 Obeying Order, these whose priest is
 Agni, free from falsehood, poured the
 waters out when Vrtra died.
 9 The Holy Ones engendered, for their
 several laws, the heavens and earth, the
 waters, and the plants and trees.
 They filled the firmament with heavenly
 light for help: the Gods embodied Wish
 and made it beautiful.
 10 May they who bear up heaven, the
 Rbhus deft of hand, and Vata and
 Parjanya of the thundering Bull,
 The waters and the plants, promote the
 songs we sing: come Bhaga, Rati, and
 the Vaijns to my call.
 11 Sindhu, the sea, the region, and the
 firmament, the thunder, and the ocean,
 Aja-Ekapad,
 The Dragon of the Deep, shall listen to

my words, and all the Deities and
 Princes shall give ear.
 12 May we, be yours, we men, to
 entertain the Gods: further our sacrifice
 and give it full success.
 Adityas, Rudras, Vasus, givers of good
 gifts, quicken the holy hymns which we
 are singing now
 13 I follow with success upon the path
 of Law the two celestial Hotars, Priests
 of oldest time.
 We pray to him who dwelleth near,
 Guard of the Field, to all Immortal Gods
 who never are remiss.
 14 Vasistha's sons have raised their
 voices, like their sire. Rsi-like praying
 to the Gods for happiness.
 Like friendly-minded kinsmen, come at
 our desire, O Gods, and shake down
 treasures on us from above.
 15 Immortal Gods have I, Vasistha,
 lauded, Gods set on high above all other
 beings.
 May they this day grant us wide space
 and freedom: ye Gods, preserve us
 evermore with blessings.

Hymn 67

इमां धियं सप्तशीर्ष्णीं पिता न रतप्रजातां
 बर्हतीमविन्दत ।
 तुरीयं सविज्जनयद विश्वजन्यो.अयास्य
 उक्थमिन्द्राय शंसन ॥
 रतं शंसन्त रजु दीध्याना दिवस पुत्रासो
 असुरस्यवीराः ।
 विप्रं पदमङ्गिरसो दधाना यज्ञस्य
 धामप्रथमं मनन्त ॥
 हंसैरिव सखिभिर्वावदङ्गिरश्मन्मयानि
 नहनाव्यस्यन ।
 बर्हस्पतिरभिकनिक्रदद गा उत
 परास्तौदुच्चविद्वानगायत ॥
 अवो दवाभ्यां पर एकया गा गुहा
 तिष्ठन्तीरन्तस्यसेतौ ।

बर्हस्पतिस्तमसि जयोतिरिच्छन्नुदुस्त्रा
 आकर्विहि तिस्र आवः ॥
 विभिद्या पुरं शयाथेमपार्ची निस्त्रीणि
 साकमुदधेरक्रन्तत ।
 बर्हस्पतिरुषसं सूर्य गामर्कविवेद
 सतनयन्निव दयौः ॥
 इन्द्रो वलं रक्षितारं दुघानां करेणैव वि
 चकर्तारवेण ।
 सवेदाञ्जिभिराशिरमिच्छमानो अरोदयत
 पणिमागा अमुष्णात ॥
 स ई सत्येभिः सखिभिः शुचद्विर्गोधायसं
 विधनसैरदर्दः ।
 बरह्मणस पतिर्षभिर्वराहैर्धर्मस्वेदेभिर्द्रविणं
 वयानट ॥
 ते सत्येन मनसा गोपतिं गा इयानास
 इषणयन्तधीभिः ।
 बर्हस्पतिर्मिथोवद्यपेभिरुदुस्त्रिया
 अरुजतस्वयुग्भिः ॥
 तं वर्धयन्तो मतिभिः शिवाभिः सिंअमिव
 नानदतंसधस्थे ।
 बर्हस्पतिं वर्षणं शूरसातौ भरे-भरे
 अनुमदेम जिष्णुम ॥
 यदा वाजमसनद विश्वरूपमा
 दयामरुक्षदुत्तराणिसद्म ।
 बर्हस्पतिं वर्षणं वर्धयन्तो नाना
 सन्तोबिभ्रतो जयोतिरासा ॥
 सत्यामाशिषं कर्णुता वयोधै कीरिं चिद
 धयवथस्वेभिरेवैः ।
 पश्चा मर्थो अप भवन्तु विश्वास्तद्रोदसी
 शर्णुतं विश्वमिन्वे ॥
 इन्द्रो मद्वा महतो अर्णवस्य वि
 मूर्धानमभिनदर्बुदस्य ।
 अहन्नहिमरिणात सप्त सिन्धून
 देवैर्द्यावापृथिवीप्रावतं नः ॥

imāṃ dhiyaṃ saptaśīrṣṇīm pitā na
 ṛtaprajātāṃ bṛhatīmavindat ।
 turīyaṃ svijjanayad viśvajanyo.ayāsyā
 ukthamindrāya śaṃsan ॥
 ṛtaṃ śaṃsanta rju dīdhyānā divas
 putrāso asurasyavīrāḥ ।
 vipraṃ padamaṅghirasō dadhānā
 yajñasya dhāmaprathamam mananta ॥
 haṃsairiva
 sakhibhirvāvadadbhiraśmanmayāni
 nahanāvyasyan ।
 bṛhaspatirabhikanikradad ghā uta
 prāstauduccavidvānaghāyat ॥
 avo dvābhyāṃ para ekayā ghā ghuḥā
 tiṣṭhantīranṛtasyasetau ।
 bṛhaspatistamasi jyotirichannudusrā
 ākarvihi tisra āvaḥ ॥
 vibhidyā puraṃ śayāthemapācīm
 nistrīṇi sākamudadherakṛntat ।
 bṛhaspatirūṣasaṃ sūryaṃ
 ghāmarkaṃviveda stanayanniva dyauḥ
 ॥
 indro valaṃ rakṣitāraṃ dughānāṃ
 kareṇeva vi cakartāraveṇa ।
 svedāñjibhirāśīramichamāno. arodayat
 paṇimāghā amuṣṇāt ॥
 sa īṃ satyebhiḥ sakhibhiḥ
 śucadbhirghodhāyasaṃ
 vidhanasairadardāḥ ।
 brahmaṇas
 patirvṛṣabhirvarāhairgharmasvedebhirdr
 aviṇaṃ vyānaṭ ॥
 te satyena manasā ghopatiṃ ghā
 iyānāsa iṣaṇayantadhībhiḥ ।
 bṛhaspatirmithoavadyapebhirudusriyā
 asṛjatasvayugbhiḥ ॥
 taṃ vardhayanto matibhiḥ śivābhiḥ
 siṃamiva nānadatamśadhasṭhe ।
 bṛhaspatiṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ śūrasātau bhare-
 bhare anumadema jiṣṇum ॥
 yadā vājamasanad viśvarūpamā
 dyāmarukṣaduttarāṇisadma ।
 bṛhaspatiṃ vṛṣaṇaṃ vardhayanto nānā
 santobibhrato jyotirāsā ॥
 satyāmāśīṣaṃ kṛṇutā vayodhai kīriṃ
 cid dhyavathasvebhirevaiḥ ।
 paścā mṛdho apa bhavantu
 viśvāstadrodasī śṛṇutaṃ viśvaminve ॥

indro mahnā mahato arṇavasya vi
mūrdhānamabhinadarbudasya |
ahannahimariṇāt sapta sindhūn
devairdyāvāprṭhivīprāvataṃ naḥ ||

HYMN LXVII

Brhaspati

1. THIS holy hymn, sublime and
sevenheaded, sprung from eternal Law,
our sire discovered.

Ayasya, friend of all men, hath
engendered the fourth hymn as he sang
his laud to Indra.

2 Thinking aright, praising eternal
Order, the sons of Dyaus the Asura,
those heroes,

Angirases, holding the rank of sages,
first honoured sacrifice's holy statute.

3 Girt by his friends who cried with
swanlike voices, bursting the stony
barriers of the prison,
Brhaspati spake in thunder to the cattle,
and uttered praise and song when he
had found them.

4 Apart from one, away from two above
him, he drave the kine that stood in
bonds of falsehood.

Brhaspati, seeking light amid the
darkness, drave forth the bright cows:
three he made apparent.

5 When he had cleft the lairs and
western castle, he cut off three from him
who held the waters.

Brhaspati discovered, while he
thundered like Dyaus, the dawn, the
Sun, the cow, the lightning.

6 As with a hand, so with his roaring
Indra cleft Vala through, the guardian of
the cattle.

Seeking the milk-draught with
sweatshining comrades he stole the
Pani's kine and left him weeping.

7 He with bright faithful Friends,
winners of booty, hath rent the milker of
the cows asunder.

Brhaspati with wild boars strong and
mighty, sweating with heat, hath gained

a rich possession.

8 They, longing for the kine, with
faithful spirit incited with their hymns
the Lord of cattle.

Brhaspati freed the radiant cows with
comrades self-yoked, averting shame
from one another.

9 In our assembly with auspicious
praises exalting him who roareth like a
lion,

Maywe, in every fight where heroes
conquer, rejoice in strong Brhaspati the
Victor.

10 When he had won him every sort of
booty and gone to heaven and its most
lofty mansions,

Men praised Brhaspati the Mighty,
bringing the light within their mouths
from sundry places.

11 Fulfil the prayer that begs for vital
vigour: aid in your wonted manner even
the humble.

Let all our foes be turned and driven
backward. Hear this, O Heaven and
Earth, ye All-producers.

12 Indra with mighty strength cleft
asunder the head of Arbuda the watery
monster,
Slain Ahi, and set free the Seven Rivers.
O Heaven and Earth, with all the Gods
protect us.

Hymn 68

उदप्रुतो न वयो रक्षमाणा वावदतो

अभियस्येव घोषाः |

गिरिभ्रजो नोर्मयो मदन्तो

बर्हस्पतिमभ्यर्का अनावन ||

सं गोभिराङ्गिरसो नक्षमाणो भग

इवेदर्यमणंनिनाय |

जने मित्रो न दम्पती अनक्ति

बर्हस्पतेवाजयाशून्निवाजौ ||

साध्वर्या अतिथिनीरिषिरा सपार्हाः

सुवर्णानवद्यरूपाः |

बर्हस्पतिः पर्वते भयो वितूर्या निर्गारूपे
 यवमिव सथिविभ्यः ॥
 आप्रुषायन मधुन रतस्य
 योनिमवक्षिपन्नर्क उल्कामिवद्योः ।
 बर्हस्पतिरुद्धरन्नश्मनो गा भूम्या उद्रेव
 वित्वचं बिभेद ॥
 अप जयोतिषा तमो अन्तरिक्षादुद्रः
 शीपालमिव वाताजत ।
 बर्हस्पतिरनुश्रया वलस्याभ्रमिव वात आ
 चक्रा गाः ॥
 यदा वलस्य पीयतो जसुं भेद
 बर्हस्पतिरग्नितपोभिरकैः ।
 दद्भिर्न जिह्वा
 परिविष्टमाददाविर्निधीन्नक्रणोदुस्त्रियाणाम् ॥
 बर्हस्पतिरमत हि तयदासां नाम सवरीणां
 सदनेगुहा यत ।
 आण्डेव भित्त्वा शकुनस्य
 गर्भमुदुस्त्रियाःपर्वतस्य तमनाजत ॥
 अश्नापिनद्धं मधु पर्यपश्यन मत्स्यं न दीन
 उदनिक्षियन्तम ।
 निष टज्जभार चमसं न
 वक्षीद्ब्रह्मस्पतिर्विरवेणा विक्रत्य ॥
 सोषामविन्दत स सवः सो अग्निं सो
 अर्केण वि बबाधेतमांसि ।
 बर्हस्पतिर्गोवपुषो वलस्य निर्मज्जानं
 नपर्वणो जभार ॥
 हिमेव पर्णा मुषिता वनानि
 बर्हस्पतिनाक्रपयद वलो गाः ।
 अनानुक्रत्यमपुनश्चकार यात सूर्यामासा
 मिथौच्चरातः ॥
 अभि शयावं न कर्शनेभिरश्वं नक्षत्रेभिः
 पितरोद्यामपिंशन ।
 रात्र्यां तमो
 अदधुज्योतिरहन्ब्रह्मस्पतिर्भिनदद्रिं विदद

गाः ॥
 इदमकर्म नमो अभियाय यः
 पूर्वोरन्वानोनवीति ।
 बर्हस्पतिः स हि गोभिः सो अश्वैः स
 वीरेभिः सन्भिर्नो वयो धात ॥
 udapruto na vayo rakṣamāṇā vāvadato
 abhriyasyeva ghoṣāḥ ।
 ghiribhrajō normayo madanto
 bṛhaspatimabhyarkā anāvan ॥
 saṁ ghobhirāṅghirasō nakṣamāṇo
 bhagha ivedaryamaṇaṁnināya ।
 jane mitro na dampatī anakti
 bṛhaspatevājayāśūnirivājau ॥
 sādhyarā atithinīriṣirā spārḥāḥ
 suvarṇānavadyarūpāḥ ।
 bṛhaspatiḥ parvate bhyo vitūryā
 nirghāṇpe yavamiva sthivibhyaḥ ॥
 āpruṣāyan madhuna ṛtasya
 yonimavakṣipannarka ulkānivadyoḥ ।
 bṛhaspatiruddharannaśmano ghā
 bhūmyā udneva vitvacam bibheda ॥
 apa jyotiṣā tamo antarikṣādudnaḥ
 śīpālamiva vātājat ।
 bṛhaspatiranumṛṣyā valasyābhramiva
 vāta ā cakraā ghāḥ ॥
 yadā valasya pīyato jasum bhed
 bṛhaspatiraghnitapobhirarkaiḥ ।
 dadbhirna jihvā
 pariviṣṭamādadāvirnidhīnarakṛṇodusriyā
 ṇām ॥
 bṛhaspatiramata hi tyadāsām nāma
 svarīṇām sadaneghuhā yat ।
 āṇḍeva bhittvā śakunasya
 gharbhamudusriyāḥparvatasya tmanājat
 ॥
 aśnāpinaddham madhu paryapaśyan
 matsyam na dīna udanikṣiyantam ।
 niṣ ṭajjabhāra camasam na
 vṛkṣādbṛhaspatirviraveṇā vikṛtya ॥
 soṣāmavindat sa svaḥ so aghniṁ so
 arkeṇa vi babādheta mānsi ।
 bṛhaspatirghovapuṣo valasya
 nirmajjānam naparvaṇo jabhāra ॥
 himeva parṇā muṣitā vanāni
 bṛhaspatinākrpayad valo ghāḥ ।
 anānukṛtyamapunaścakāra yāt

sūryāmāsā mithauccarātaḥ ||
 abhi śyāvaṃ na kṛśanebhiraśvaṃ
 nakṣatrebhiḥ pitarodyāmapimśan |
 rātryāṃ tamo
 adadhurjyotirahanbr̥haspatirbhinadadri
 ṃ vidad ghāḥ ||
 idamakarma namo abhriyāya yaḥ
 pūrvīranvānonavīti |
 br̥haspatiḥ sa hi ghobhiḥ so aśvaiḥ sa
 vīrebhiḥ san̐bhino vayo dhāt ||

HYMN LXVIII

Brhaspati

1. LIKE birds who keep their watch,
 plashing in water, like the loud voices
 of the thundering rain-cloud,
 Like merry streamlets bursting from the
 mountain, thus to Brhaspati our hymns
 have sounded.

2 The Son of Angirases, meeting the
 cattle, as Bhaga, brought in Aryaman
 among us.

As Friend of men he decks the wife and
 husband: as for the race, Brhaspati,
 nerve our coursers.

3 Brhaspati, having won them from the
 mountains, strewed down, like barley
 out of winnowing- baskets,
 The vigorous, wandering cows who aid
 the pious, desired of all, of blameless
 form, well-coloured.

4 As the Sun dews with meath the seat
 of Order, and casts a flaming meteor
 down from heaven.

So from the rock Brhaspati forced the
 cattle, and cleft the earth's skin as it
 were with water.

5 Forth from mid air with light he drave
 the darkness, as the gale blows a lily
 from the fiver.

Like the wind grasping at the cloud of
 Vala, Brhaspati gathered to himself the
 cattle,

6 Brhaspati, when he with fiery
 lightnings cleft through the weapon of
 reviling Vala,

Consumed him as tongues cat what
 teeth have compassed: he threw the
 prisons of the red cows open.

7 That secret name borne by the lowing
 cattle within the cave Brhaspati
 discovered,

And drave, himself, the bright kine from
 the mountain, like a bird's young after
 the egg's disclosure.

8 He looked around on rock-imprisoned
 sweetness as one who eyes a fish in
 scanty water.

Brhaspati, cleaving through with varied
 clamour, brought it forth like a bowl
 from out the timber.

9 He found the light of heaven, and fire,
 and Morning: with lucid rays he forced
 apart the darkness.

As from a joint, Brhaspati took the
 marrow of Vala as he gloried in his
 cattle.

10 As trees for foliage robbed by
 winter, Vala mourned for the cows
 Brhaspati had taken.

He did a deed ne'er done, ne'er to be
 equalled, whereby the Sun and Moon
 ascend alternate.

11 Like a dark steed adorned with pearl,
 the Fathers have decorated heaven With
 constellations.

They set the light in day, in night the
 darkness. Brhaspati cleft the rock and
 found the cattle.

12 This homage have we offered to the
 Cloud God who thunders out to many in
 succession.

May this Brhaspati vouchsafe us fulness
 of life with kine and horses, men, and
 heroes.

Hymn 69

भद्रा अग्नेर्वध्यश्चस्य सन्द्रशो वामी

परणीतिः सुरणा उपेतयः |

यदीं सुमित्रा विशो अग्र इन्धतेघ्तेनाहुतो

जरते दवियुतत ||

घर्तमग्नेर्वध्यश्चस्य वर्धनं घर्तमन्नं घर्तं

वस्य मेदनम ।
 घर्तेनाहुत उर्विया वि पप्रथे सूर्य इवरोचते
 सर्पिरासुतिः ॥
 यत ते मनुर्यदनीकं सुमित्रः समीधे अग्ने
 तदिदंनवीयः ।
 स रेवच्छोच स गिरो जुषस्व स वाजं
 दर्षिस इह शरवो धाः ॥
 यं तवा पूर्वमीळितो वध्यश्चः समीधे अग्ने
 स इदंजुषस्व ।
 स न सतिपा उत भवा तनूपा दात्रं
 रक्षस्वयदिदं ते अस्मे ॥
 भवा दयुम्नी वाध्यश्चोत गोपा मा तवा
 तारीदभिमातिर्जनानाम ।
 शूर इव धर्णुश्च्यवनः सुमित्रः पर नुवोचं
 वाध्यश्चस्य नाम ॥
 समज्या पर्वत्या वसूनि दासा वर्त्राण्यार्या
 जिगेथ ।
 शूर इव धर्णुश्च्यवनो जनानां तवमग्ने
 पर्तनायूत्रभि षयाः ॥
 दीर्घतन्तुर्ब्रह्मदुक्षायमग्निः सहस्रस्तरीः
 शतनीथर्भ्वा ।
 दयुमान दयुमत्सु नर्भिर्ऋज्यमानः सुमित्रेषु
 दीदयोदेवयत्सु ॥
 तवे धेनुः सुदुघा जातवेदो असश्चतेव
 समना सबर्धुक ।
 तवं नर्भिर्दक्षिणावद्भिरग्ने
 सुमित्रेभिरिध्यसेदेवयद्भिः ॥
 देवाश्चित ते अमृता जातवेदो महिमानं
 वाध्यश्च पर वोचन ।
 यत सम्प्रच्छं मानुषीर्विश आयन तवं
 नर्भिरजयस्त्वावर्धेभिः ॥
 पितेव पुत्रमबिभरुपस्थे तवामग्ने वध्यश्चः
 सपर्यन्जुषाणो अस्य समिधं यविष्ठोत
 पूर्वानवनोर्वाधतश्चित ॥

शश्वदग्निर्वध्यश्चस्य शात्रून
 नर्भिर्जिगायसुतसोमवद्भिः ।
 समनं चिददहश्चित्रभानो अवव्राधन्तमभिनद
 वर्धश्चित ॥
 अयमग्निर्वध्यश्चस्य वर्त्रहा सनकात
 परेद्धोनमसोपवाक्यः ।
 स नो अजामीनूत वा विजामीनभितिष्ठ
 शर्धतो वाध्यश्च ॥
 bhadra aghnervadhryaśvasya sandr̥ṣo
 vāmī praṇītiḥsurāṇā upetayaḥ ।
 yadīm sumitrā viśo aghra
 indhateghṛtenāhuto jarate davidyutat ॥
 ghṛtamaghnervadhryaśvasya vardhanam
 ghṛtamannaṁ ghṛtam vasya medianam ।
 ghṛtenāhuta urviyā vi paprathe sūrya
 ivarocate sarpirāsutiḥ ॥
 yat te manuryadanīkaṁ sumitraḥ
 samīdhe aghne tadidaṁnavīyaḥ ।
 sa revacchoca sa ghiro juṣasva sa vājam
 darśisa iha śravo dhāḥ ॥
 yaṁ tvā pūrvamīlito vadhryaśvaḥ
 samīdhe aghne sa idaṁjuṣasva ।
 sa na stipā uta bhavā tanūpā dātram
 rakṣasvayadidaṁ te asme ॥
 bhavā dyumnī vādhryaśvota ghopā mā
 tvā tāridabhimātirjanānām ।
 śūra iva dhr̥ṣṇuścyavanaḥ sumitraḥ pra
 nuvocaṁ vādhryaśvasya nāma ॥
 samajryā parvatyā vasūni dāsā
 vṛtrāṇyāryā jighetha ।
 śūra iva dhr̥ṣṇuścyavano janānām
 tvamaghne pṛtanāyūnrabhi śyāḥ ॥
 dīrghatanturbṛhadukṣāyamaghniḥ
 sahasrastarīḥ śatanīthar̥bhvā ।
 dyumān dyumatsu nṛbhirmṛjyamānaḥ
 sumitreṣu dīdayodevayatsu ॥
 tve dhenuḥ sudughā jātavedo asaścateva
 samanā sabardhuk ।
 tvam nṛbhirdakṣiṇāvadbhiraghne
 sumitrebhiridhyasedevayadbhiḥ ॥
 devāscit te amṛtā jātavedo mahimānaṁ
 vādhryaśva pra vocan ।
 yat sampṛchaṁ mānuṣīrviśa āyan tvam
 nṛbhirajayastvāvṛdhebbhiḥ ॥
 piteva putramabibharupasthe tvāmaghne

vadhryaśvaḥ saparyanjuṣāṇo asya
 samidhaṃ yaviṣṭhota
 pūrvānavanorvrādhataścīt ||
 śaśvadaghnirvadhryaśvasya śātrūn
 nṛbhirjighāyasutasomavadbhiḥ |
 samanaṃ
 cidadahaścitrabhāno.avavrādhantamabh
 inad vṛdhaścīt ||
 ayamaghnirvadhryaśvasya vṛtrahā
 sanakāt preddhonamasopavākyah |
 sa no ajāmīnruta vā vijāmīnabhitiṣṭha
 śardhato vādhryaśva ||

HYMN LXIX

Agni

1. Auspicious is the aspect of
 Vadhryasva's fire good is its guidance,
 pleasant are its visitings.
 When first the people Of Sumitra kindle
 it, with butter poured theron it crackles
 and shines bright.
 2 Butter is that which makes
 Vadhryaiva's fire growstrong: the butter
 is its food, the butter makes it fat.
 It spreads abroad when butter hath been
 offered it, and balmed with streams of
 butter shines forth like the Sun.
 3 Still newest is this face of thine, O
 Agni, which Manu and Sumitra have
 enkindled.
 So richly shine, accept our songs with
 favour, so give us strengthening food,
 so send us glory.
 4 Accept this offering, Agni, whom
 aforetime Vadhryasva, hath entreated
 and enkindled.
 Guard well our homes and ople, guard
 our bodies, protect thy girt to us which
 thou hast granted.
 5 Be splendid, guard us Kinsman of
 Vadhryasva: let not the enmity of men
 o'ercome thee,
 Like the bold hero Cyavana, I Sumitra
 tell forth the title of Vadhryaiva's
 Kinsman.
 6 All treasures hast thou won, of plains

and mountains, and quelled the Dasas'
 and Aryas' hatred.
 Like the bold hero Cyavana, O Agni,
 mayst thou subdue the men who long
 for battle.
 7 Deft Agni hath a lengthened thread,
 tall oxen, a thousand heifers,
 numberless devices.
 Decked by the men, splendid among the
 splendid, shine brightly forth amid
 devout Sumitras.
 8 Thine is the teeming cow, O
 Jatavedas, who pours at once her
 ceaseless flow, Sabardhuk,
 Thou. art lit up by men enriched with
 guerdon, O Agni, by the pious-souled
 Sumitras.
 9 Even Immortal Gods, O Jatavedas,
 Vadhryasva's Kinsman, have declared
 thy grandeur.
 When human tribes drew near with
 supplication thou conqueredst with men
 whom thou hadst strengthened.
 10 Like as a father bears his son, O
 Agni, Vadhryasva bare thee in his lap
 and served thee.
 Thou, Youngest God, having enjoyed
 his fuel, didst vanquish those of old
 though they were mighty.
 11 Vadhryasva's Agni evermore hath
 vanquished his foes with heroes who
 had pressed the Soma.
 Lord of bright rays, thou burnttest up the
 battle, subduing, as our help, e'en
 mighty foemen.
 12 This Agni of Vadhryasva, Vrtra-
 slayer, lit from of old, must be invoked
 with homage.
 As such assail our enemies,
 Vadhryasva, whether the foes be
 strangers or be kinsmen.

Hymn 70

इमां मे अग्ने समिधं जुषस्वेळस पदे
 परति हर्याघ्ताचीम |
 वर्ष्मन पर्थिव्याः सुदिनत्वे अहामूर्ध्वोभव
 सुक्रतो देवयज्या ||

आ देवानामग्रयावेह यातु नराशंसो
 विश्वरूपेभिरश्वैः ।
 रतस्य पथा नमसा मियेधो देवेभ्यो
 देवतमःसुषूदत ॥
 शश्वत्तममीळते दूत्याय हविष्मन्तो
 मनुष्यासो अग्निम ।
 वहिष्ठैरश्वैः सुव्रता रथेना देवान वक्षि
 निषदेह होता ॥
 वि परथतां देवजुष्टं तिरश्चा दीर्घं
 दराध्मासुरभि भूत्वस्मे ।
 अहेळता मनसा देव बहिरिन्द्रज्येष्ठानुशतो
 यक्षि देवान ॥
 दिवो वा सानु सप्रशता वरीयः पर्थिव्या वा
 मात्रया विश्रयध्वम ।
 उशतीर्द्वारो महिना महद्भिर्देवं
 रथंरथयुर्धारयध्वम ॥
 देवी दिवो दुहितरा सुशिल्पे उषासानक्ता
 सदतां नियोनौ ।
 आ वां देवास उशती उशन्त उरौ सीदन्तु
 सुभगेपस्थे ॥
 ऊर्ध्वो गरावा बर्हदग्निः समिद्धः परिया
 धामान्यदितेरुपस्थे ।
 पुरोहिताव रत्विजा यज्ञे अस्मिन्
 विदुष्टराद्रविणमा यजेथाम ॥
 तिस्रो देवीर्बहिरिदं वरीय आ सीदत
 चक्रमा वःस्योनम ।
 मनुष्वद यज्ञं सुधिता हवींषीळा
 देवीघ्नपदी जुषन्त ॥
 देव तवष्टर्यद ध चारुत्वमानड
 यदङ्गिरसामभवः सचाभूः ।
 स देवानां पाथ उप पर विद्वानुशन यक्षि
 दरविणोदः सुरत्रः ॥
 वनस्पते रशनया न्यूया देवानां पाथ उप
 वक्षिविद्वान ।

सवदाति देवः कर्णवद
 धवींष्यवतान्धावाप्रिथिवी हवं मे ॥
 आग्ने वह वरुणमिष्टये न इन्द्रं दिवो
 मरुतोन्तरिक्षात ।
 सीदन्तु बहिरिर्विश्व आ यजत्राः सवाहादेवा
 अमृता मादयन्ताम ॥
 imāṃ me aghne samidhaṃ juṣasveḷas
 pade prati haryāghṛtācīm ।
 varṣman pṛthivyāḥ sudinatve
 ahnāmūrdhvobhava sukrato devayajyā ॥
 ā devānāmaghrayāveha yātu narāśaṃso
 viśvarūpebhiraśvaiḥ ।
 ṛtasya pathā namaśā miyedho devebhyo
 devatamaḥsuṣūdat ॥
 śaśvattamamīḷate dūtyāya haviṣmanto
 manuṣyāso aghnim ।
 vahiṣṭhairsvaiḥ suvr̥tā rathenā devān
 vakṣi niṣadeha hotā ॥
 vi prathatāṃ devajusṭam tiraścā
 dīrghaṃ drāghmāsurabhi bhūtvasme ।
 aheḷatā manasā deva
 barhirindrajyeṣṭhānuśato yakṣi devān ॥
 divo vā sānu spr̥śatā varīyaḥ pṛthivyā vā
 mātrayā viśrayadhvam ।
 uśatīrdvāro mahinā mahadbhirdevaṃ
 rathaṃrathayurdhārayadhvam ॥
 devī divo duhitarā suśilpe uṣāsānaktā
 sadatāṃ niyonau ।
 ā vāṃ devāsa uśatī uśanta urau sīdantu
 subhagheupasthe ॥
 ūrdhvo ghrāvā bṛhadaghiḥ samiddhaḥ
 priyā dhāmānyaditerupasthe ।
 purohitāv ṛtvijā yajñe asmin
 viduṣṭarādraviṇamā yajethām ॥
 tisro devīrbarhiridaṃ varīya ā sīdata
 cakṛmā vaḥsyonam ।
 manuṣvad yajñam sudhitā havīmṣīḷā
 devīghṛtapadī juṣanta ॥
 deva tvaṣṭaryad dha cārutvamānaḍ
 yadaṅghirasāmabhavaḥ sacābhūḥ ।
 sa devānām pātha upa pra vidvānuśan
 yakṣi draviṇodaḥ suratnaḥ ॥
 vanaspate raśanayā niyūyā devānām
 pātha upa vakṣivivdvan ।
 svadāti devaḥ kṛṇavad

dhavīmṣyavatāndyāvāpr̥thivī havam me
 ||
 āghne vaha varuṇamiṣṭaye na indram
 divo marutoantarikṣāt |
 sīdantu barhirviśva ā yajatrāḥ
 svāhādevā amṛtā mādayantām ||

HYMN LXX

Apris

1. ENJOY, O Agni, this my Fuel,
 welcome the oil-filled ladle where we
 pour libation.
 Rise up for worship of the Gods, wise
 Agni, on the earth's height, while days
 are bright with beauty.
 2 May he who goes before the Gods
 come hither with steeds whose shapes
 are varied, Narasarhsa.
 May he, most Godlike, speed our
 offered viands with homage God-ward
 on the path of Order.
 3 Men with oblations laud most
 constant Agni, and pray him to perform
 an envoy's duty.
 With lightly-rolling car and best
 draught-horses, bring the Gods hither
 and sit down as Hotar.
 4 May the delight of Gods spread out
 transversely: may it be with us long in
 length and fragrant.
 O Holy Grass divine, with friendly
 spirit bring thou the willing Gods whose
 Chief is Indra.
 5 Touch ye the far-extending height of
 heaven or spring apart to suit the wide
 earth's measure.
 Yearning, ye Doors, with those sublime
 in greatness, seize eagerly the heavenly
 Car that cometh.
 6 Here in this shrine may Dawn and
 Night, the Daughters of Heaven, the
 skilful Goddesses, be seated.
 In your wide lap, auspicious, willing
 Ladies may the Gods seat them with a
 willing spirit.
 7 Up stands the stone, high burns the
 fire enkindled: Aditi's lap contains the

Friendly Natures
 Ye Two Chief Priests who serve at this
 our worship, may ye, more skilled, win
 for us rich possessions.
 8 On our wide grass, Three Goddesses
 be seated: for you have we prepared and
 made it pleasant.
 May Ila, she whose foot drops oil, the
 Goddess, taste, man-like, sacrifice and
 well-set presents.
 9 Since thou, God Tvastar, hast made
 beauty perfect, since thou hast been the
 Angirases' Companion,
 Willing, most wealthy, Giver of
 possessions, grant us the Gods'
 assembly, thou who knowest.
 10 Well-knowing, binding with thy
 cord, bring hither, Lord of the Wood,
 the Deities' assembly.
 The God prepare and season our
 oblations may Heaven and Earth be
 gracious to my calling.
 11 Agni, bring hither Varuna to help us,
 Indra from heaven, from air's mid-realm
 the Maruts.
 On sacred grass all Holy ones be seated
 and let the Immortal Gods rejoice in
 Svaha.

Hymn 71

बर्हस्पते परथमं वाचो अग्रं यत परैरत
 नामधेयन्दधानाः |
 यदेषां शरेष्ठं यदरिप्रमासीत्प्रेणा तदेषां
 निहितं गुहाविः ||
 सक्तुमिव-तित-उना पुनन्तो यत्र धीरा
 मनसा वाचमक्रत |
 अत्रा सखायः सख्यानि जानते
 भद्रैषांलक्ष्मीर्निहिताधि वाचि ||
 यज्ञेन वाचः पदवीयमायन
 तामन्वविन्दन्निष्पुप्रविष्टाम |
 तामाभ्रत्या वयदधुः पुरुत्रा तां ससरेभा
 अभि सं नवन्ते ||
 उत तवः पश्यन न ददर्श वाचमुत तवः

शर्ष्वन नश्र्णोत्येनाम ।
 उतो तवस्मै तन्वं वि सस्त्रे जायेव
 पत्यौशती सुवासाः ॥
 उत तवं सख्ये सथिरपीतमाहुर्नैनं
 हिन्वन्त्यपिवाजिनेषु ।
 अधेन्वा चरति माययैष वाचं
 शुश्रुवानफलामपुष्पाम ॥
 यस्तित्याज सचिविदं सखायं न तस्य
 वाच्यपि भागोस्ति ।
 यदीं शर्णोत्यलकं शर्णोति नहि परवेद
 सुक्रतस्यपन्थाम ॥
 अक्षण्वन्तः कर्णवन्तः सखायो
 मनोजवेष्वसमाबभूवुः ।
 आदघ्नास उपकक्षास उ तवे हरदा इव
 सनात्वा उत्वे दद्रुश्रे ॥
 हर्दा तष्टेषु मनसो जवेषु यद बराह्मणाः
 संयजन्तेसखायः ।
 अत्राह तवं वि जहुर्वेद्याभिरोहब्रह्मणो
 विचरन्त्यु तवे ॥
 इमे ये नार्वा न परश्चरन्ति न बराह्मणासो
 नसुतेकरासः ।
 त एते वाचमभिपद्य पापया सिरीस्तन्त्रं
 तन्वते अप्रजज्ञयः ॥
 सर्वे नन्दन्ति यशसागतेन सभासाहेन
 सख्या सखायः ।
 किल्बिषस्पृत् पितुषणिर्ह्येषामरं हितो
 भवतिवाजिनाय ॥
 रचां तवः पोषमास्ते पुपुष्वान गायत्रं तवो
 गायतिशक्वरीषु ।
 बरह्मा तवो वदति जातविद्यां यज्ञस्यमात्रं
 वि मिमीत उ तवः ॥
 br̥haspate prathamam vāco aghram yat
 prairata nāmadheyandadhānāḥ ।
 yadeśam śreṣṭham yadaripramāsītpreṇā
 tadeśam nihitam ghuhāviḥ ॥
 saktumiva-tita-unā punanto yatra dhīrā

manasā vācamakrata ।
 atrā sakhāyaḥ sakhyaṇi jānate
 bhadraiśāṃlakṣmīrnihitādhi vāci ॥
 yajñena vācaḥ padavīyamāyan
 tāmanvavindannṛṣiṣupraviṣṭām ।
 tāmābhṛtyā vyadadhuḥ purutrā tām
 saptarebhā abhi sam navante ॥
 uta tvaḥ paśyan na dadarśa vācamuta
 tvaḥ śṛṇvan naśṛṇotyenām ।
 uto tvasmai tanvam vi sasre jāyeva
 patyauśatī suvāsāḥ ॥
 uta tvam sakhye sthirapītamāhurnainam
 hinvantypivājineṣu ।
 adhenvā carati māyayaiśa vācam
 śuśruvānaphalāmapuṣpām ॥
 yastityāja sacividaṁ sakhāyam na tasya
 vācyapi bhāghoasti ।
 yadīm śṛṇotalakam śṛṇoti nahi
 praveda sukṛtasyapanthām ॥
 akṣaṇvantaḥ karṇavantaḥ sakhāyo
 manojaveṣvasamābabhūvuḥ ।
 ādaghnāsa upakakṣāsa u tve hradā iva
 snātvā utve dadṛśre ॥
 hṛdā taṣṭeṣu manaso javeṣu yad
 brāhmaṇāḥ samyajantesakhāyaḥ ।
 atrāha tvam vi
 jahurvedyābhirohābrahmāṇo vicarantyu
 tve ॥
 ime ye nārvām na paraścaranti na
 brāhmaṇāso nasutekarāsaḥ ।
 ta ete vācamabhipadya pāpayā
 sirīstantram tanvate aprajajñayaḥ ॥
 sarve nandanti yaśasāghatena
 sabhāsāhena sakhyā sakhāyaḥ ।
 kilbiṣaspr̥t pituṣaṇirhyeśāmaram hito
 bhavativājīnāya ॥
 ṛcām tvaḥ poṣamāste pupuṣvān
 ghāyatraṁ tvo ghāyatisakvarīṣu ।
 brahmā tvo vadati jātavidyām
 yajñasyamātrām vi mimīta u tvaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXI

Jnanam

1. WHEN-men, Brhaspati, giving names to objects, sent out Vak's first

and earliest utterances,
 All that was excellent and spotless,
 treasured within them, was disclosed
 through their affection.

2 Where, like men cleansing corn-flour
 in a cribble, the wise in spirit have
 created language,
 Friends see and recognize the marks of
 friendship: their speech retains the
 blessed sign imprinted.

3 With sacrifice the trace of Vak they
 followed, and found her harbouring
 within the Rsis.

They brought her, dealt her forth in
 many places: seven singers make her
 tones resound in concert.

4 One man hath ne'er seen Vak, and yet
 he seeth: one man hath hearing but hath
 never heard her.

But to another hath she shown her
 beauty as a fond well-dressed woman to
 her husband.

5 One man they call a laggard, dull in
 friendship: they never urge him on to
 deeds of valour.

He wanders on in profitless illusion: the
 Voice he heard yields neither fruit, nor
 blossom.

6 No part in Vak hath he who hath
 abandoned his own dear friend who
 knows the truth of friendship.

Even if he hears her still in vain he
 listens: naught knows he of the path of
 righteous action.

7 Unequal in the quickness of their
 spirit are friends endowed alike with
 eyes and hearing.

Some look like tanks that reach the
 mouth or shoulder, others like pools of
 water fit to bathe in.

8 When friendly Brahmins sacrifice
 together with mental impulse which the
 heart hath fashioned,
 They leave one far behind through their
 attainments, and some who count as
 Brahmins wander elsewhere.

9 Those men who step not back and
 move not forward, nor Brahmins nor
 preparers of libations,
 Having attained to Vak in sinful fashion

spin out their thread in ignorance like
 spinsters.

10 All friends are joyful in the friend
 who cometh in triumph, having
 conquered in assembly.

He is their blame-avertter, food-provider
 prepared is he and fit for deed of vigour.

11 One plies his constant task reciting
 verses. one sings the holy psalm in
 Sakvari measures.

One more, the Brahman, tells the lore of
 being, and one lays down the rules of
 sacrificing.

Hymn 72

देवानां नु वयं जाना पर वोचाम
 विपन्यया ।

उक्थेषुशस्यमानेषु यः पश्यादुत्तरे युगे ॥
 बरह्मणस पतिरेता सं कर्मार इवाधमत ।
 देवानाम्पूर्व्ये युगे.असतः सदजायत ॥
 देवानां युगे परथमे.असतः सदजायत ।
 तदाशा अन्वजायन्त तदुत्तानपदस परि ॥
 भूर्जज्ञ उत्तानपदो भुव आशा अजायन्त ।
 अदितेर्दक्षोजायत दक्षाद वदितिः परि ॥
 अदितिर्हजनिष्ठ दक्ष या दुहिता तव ।
 तां देवान्वजायन्त भद्रा अमृतबन्धवः ॥
 यद देवा अदः सलिले सुसंरब्धा अतिष्ठत
 ।
 अत्रा वोक्त्यतामिव तीव्रो रेणुरपायत ॥
 यद देवा यतयो यथा भुवनान्यपिन्वत ।
 अत्रा समुद्रा गूळमा सूर्यमजभर्तन ॥
 अष्टौ पुत्रासो अदितेर्ये जातास्तन्वस परि ।
 देवानुपप्रेत सप्तभिः परा मार्ताण्डमास्यत
 ॥
 सप्तभिः पुत्रैरदितिरुपप्रेत पूर्व्ये युगम् ।
 परजायै मर्त्यवे तवत पुनर्मार्ताण्डमाभरत
 ॥
 devānāṃ nu vayaṃ jānā pra vocāma
 vipanyayā ।
 uktheṣuśasyamāneṣu yaḥ paśyāduttare

yughe ||
 brahmaṇas patiretā saṃ karmāra
 ivādhamat |
 devānāmpūrvye yughe.asataḥ
 sadajāyata ||
 devānāṃ yughe prathame.asataḥ
 sadajāyata |
 tadāśā anvajāyanta taduttānapadas pari ||
 bhūrjajña uttānapado bhuva āśā ajāyanta
 |
 aditerdakṣojāyata dakṣād vaditiḥ pari ||
 aditirhyajaniṣṭa dakṣa yā duhitā tava |
 tāṃ devānavajāyanta bhadra
 amṛtabandhavaḥ ||
 yad devā adaḥ salile susaṃrabdhā
 atiṣṭhata |
 atrā vonṛtyatāmiva tīvro reṇurapāyata ||
 yad devā yatayo yathā
 bhuvanānyapinvata |
 atrā samudraā ghūḷamā
 sūryamajabhartana ||
 aṣṭau putrāso aditerye jātāstanvas pari |
 devānupaprait saptabhiḥ parā
 mārtaṇḍamāsyat ||
 saptabhiḥ putiraditirupa prait
 pūrvyaṃ yugham |
 prajāyai mṛtyave tvat
 punarmārtaṇḍamābharat ||

HYMN LXXII

The Gods

1. LET US with tuneful skill proclaim
 these generations of the Gods,
 That one may see them when these
 hymns are chanted in a future age.
- 2 These Brahmanaspati produced with
 blast and smelting, like a Smith,
 Existence, in an earlier age of Gods,
 from Non-existence sprang.
- 3 Existence, in the earliest age of Gods,
 from Non-existence sprang.
 Thereafter were the regions born. This
 sprang from the Productive Power.
- 4 Earth sprang from the Productive
 Power the regions from the earth were
 born.

Daksa was born of Aditi, and Aditi was
 Daksa's Child.

5 For Aditi, O Daksa, she who is thy
 Daughter, was brought forth.

After her were the blessed Gods born
 sharers of immortal life.

6 When ye, O Gods, in yonder deep
 closeclasping one another stood,
 Thence, as of dancers, from your feet a
 thickening cloud of dust arose.

7 When, O ye Gods, like Yatis, ye
 caused all existing things to grow,
 Then ye brought Surya forward who
 was lying hidden in the sea.

8 Eight are the Sons of Aditi who from
 her body sprang to life.

With seven she went to meet the Gods
 she cast Martanda far away.

9 So with her Seven Sons Aditi went
 forth to meet the earlier age.

She brought Martanda thitherward to
 spring to life and die again.

Hymn 73

जनिष्ठा उग्रः सहसे तुराय मन्द्र

ओजिष्ठोबहुलाभिमानः |

अवर्धन्निन्द्रं मरुतश्चिदत्र मातायद वीरं

दधनद धनिष्ठा ||

दरुहो निषत्ता पर्शनी चिदेवैः पुरु शंसेन

वाऋधुष्ट इन्द्रम |

अभीष्टेव ता महापदेन धवान्तात

परपित्वादुदरन्त गर्भाः ||

रष्वा ते पादा पर यज्जिगास्यवर्धन वाजा

उत ये चिदत्र |

तवमिन्द्र सालाक्कान सहस्रमासन दधिषे

अश्विनावर्त्याः ||

समना तूर्णिरुप यासि यज्ञमा नासत्या

सख्यायवक्षि |

वसाव्यामिन्द्र धारयः सहस्राश्विना शूर

ददतुर्मघानि ||

मन्दमान रतादधि परजायै सखिभिरिन्द्र

इषिरेभिरर्थम् ।
 आभिर्हि माया उप दस्युमागान मिहः
 परतम्मा अवपत तमांसि ॥
 सनामाना चिद धवसयो नयस्मा
 अवाहन्निन्द्र उषसोयथानः रष्वैरगच्छः
 सखिभिर्निकामैः साकम्प्रतिष्ठा हर्द्या
 जघन्थ ॥
 तवं जघन्थ नमुचिं मखस्युं दासं कर्णान
 रषयेविमायम् ।
 तवं चकर्थ मनवे सयोनान पथो
 देवत्राञ्जसेवयानान ॥
 तवमेतानि पप्रिषे वि नामेशान इन्द्र
 दधिषे गभस्तौ ।
 अनु तवा देवाः शवसा मदन्त्युपरिबुध्नान
 वनिनश्चकर्थ ॥
 चक्रं यदस्याप्स्वा निषत्तमुतो तदस्मै
 मध्विच्चछद्यात् ।
 पर्थिव्यामतिषितं यदूधः पयो गोष्वदधा
 ओषधीषु ॥
 अश्वादियायेति यद वदन्त्योजसो जातमुत
 मन्य एनम् ।
 मन्योरियाय हर्म्येषु तस्थौ यतः परजज्ञ
 इन्द्रो अस्य वेद ॥
 वयः सुपर्णा उप सेदुरिन्द्रं परियमेधा
 रषयोनाधमानाः ।
 अप धवान्तमूर्णुहि पूर्थि
 चक्षुर्मुमुग्ध्यस्मान निधयेव बद्धान ॥
 janiṣṭhā ughraḥ sahasa turāya mandra
 ojiṣṭhobahulābhimānaḥ ।
 avardhannindram marutaścidadra
 mātāyad vīram dadhanad dhaniṣṭhā ॥
 druho niṣattā prīṣanī cidevaiḥ purū
 śaṁsena vāvṛdhuṣṭa indram ।
 abhīvr̥teva tā mahāpadena dhvāntāt
 prapitvādudaranta gharbhāḥ ॥
 ṛṣvā te pādā pra yajjighāsyavardhan
 vājā uta ye cidatra ।

tvamindra sālāvṛkān sahasramāsan
 dadhiṣe aśvināvavṛtyāḥ ॥
 samanā tūrṇirupa yāsi yajñamā nāsatyā
 sakhyāyavakṣi ।
 vasāvyāmindra dhārayaḥ sahasrāśvinā
 śūra dadaturmaghāni ॥
 mandamāna ṛtādadhi prajāyai
 sakhibhirindra iṣirebhirartham ।
 ābhirhi māyā upa dasyumāghān mihāḥ
 pratamrā avapat tamāṁsi ॥
 sanāmānā cid dhvasayo nyasmā
 avāhannindra uṣasoyathānaḥ
 ṛṣvairaghachaḥ sakhibhirmikāmaiḥ
 sākampratiṣṭhā hṛdyā jaghantha ॥
 tvaṁ jaghantha namuciṁ makhasyumuṁ
 dāsaṁ kṛṇvāna ṛṣayevimāyam ।
 tvaṁ cakartha manave syonān patho
 devatrāñjasevayānān ॥
 tvametāni papriṣe vi nāmeśāna indra
 dadhiṣe ghabhastau ।
 anu tvā devāḥ śavasā
 madantyparibudhnān vaninaścakartha
 ॥
 cakram yadasyāpsvā niṣattamuto
 tadasmai madhviccachadyāt ।
 pṛthivyāmatiṣitaṁ yadūdhaḥ payo
 ghoṣvadadhā oṣadhīṣu ॥
 aśvādiyāyeti yad vadantyojaso jātamuta
 manya enam ।
 manyoriyāya harmyeṣu tasthau yataḥ
 prajājña indro asya veda ॥
 vayaḥ suparṇā upa sedurindram
 priyamedhā ṛṣayonādhamānāḥ ।
 apa dhvāntamūrṇuhi pūrdhi
 cakṣurmumughdhyasmān nidhayeva
 baddhān ॥

HYMN LXXIII

Indra

1. THOU wast born mighty for
 victorious valour, exulting, strongest,
 full of pride and courage.
 There, even there, the Maruts
 strengthened Indra when. his most rapid
 Mother stirred the Hero.

2 There with fiend's ways e'en Prsni was
seated: with much laudation they
exalted Indra.

As if encompassed by the Mighty-
footed, from darkness, near at hand,
forth came the Children.

3 High are thy feet when on thy way
thou goest: the strength thou foundest
here hath lent thee vigour.

Thousand hyenas in thy mouth thou
holdest. O Indra, mayst thou turn the
Asvins hither.

4 Speeding at once to sacrifice thou
comest for friendship thou art bringing
both Nasatyas.

Thou hadst a thousand treasures in
possession. The Asvins, O thou Hero,
gave thee riches.

5 Glad, for the race that rests on holy
Order, with friends who hasten to their
goal, hath Indra

With these his magic powers assailed
the Dasyu: he cast away the gloomy
mists, the darkness.

6 Two of like name for him didst thou
demolish, as Indra striking down the car
of Usas.

With thy beloved lofty Friends thou
camest, and with the assurance of thine
heart thou slewest.

7 War-loving Namuci thou smotest,
robbing the Dasa of his magic for the
Rsi.

For man thou madest ready pleasant
pathways, paths leading as it were
directly God-ward.

8 These names of thine thou hast
fulfilled completely: as Lord, thou
boldest in thine arm, O Indra.

In thee, through thy great might, the
Gods are joyful: the roots of trees hast
thou directed upward.

9 May the sweet Soma juices make him
happy to cast his quoit that lies in depth
of waters.

Thou from the udder which o'er earth is
fastened hast poured the milk into the
kine and herbage.

10 When others call him offspring of
the Courser, my meaning is that Mighty

Power produced him.

He came from Manyu and remained in
houses: whence he hath sprung is
known to Indra only.

11 Like birds of beauteous wing the
Priyamedhas, Rsis, imploring, have
come nigh to Indra:

Dispel the darkness and fill full our
vision deliver us as men whom snares
entangle.

Hymn 74

वसूनां वा चर्ष इयक्षन् धिया वा

यज्ञैर्वारोदस्योः ।

अर्वन्तो वा ये रयिमन्तः सातौ वनुं वा

येसुश्रुणं सुश्रुतो धुः ॥

हव एषामसुरो नक्षत दयां शरवस्यता

मनसा निसतक्षा ।

चक्षाणा यत्र सुविताय देवा दयौर्न

वारेभिः क्रणवन्त सवैः ॥

इयमेषाममृतानां गीः सर्वताता ये कर्षणन्त

रत्नम् ।

धियं च यज्ञं च साधन्तस्ते नो धान्तु

वसव्यमसामि ॥

आ तत त इन्द्रायवः पनन्तभि य ऊर्व

गोमन्तन्तिरत्सान ।

सक्रत्स्वं ये पुरुपुत्रां महीं सहस्रधाराम्ब्रह्मतीं

दुदुक्षन् ॥

शचीव इन्द्रमवसे कर्णुध्वमनानतं दमयन्तं

पर्तन्यून् ।

रभुक्षणं मघवानं सुव्रिकं भर्ता यो वज्रं

नर्यम्पुरुक्षुः ॥

यद वावान पुरुतमं पुराषाळ आ वर्त्रहेन्द्रो

नामान्यप्राः ।

अचेति परासहस पतिस्तुविष्मान

यदीमुश्मसिकर्तवे करत तत ॥

vasūnām vā carkṛṣa iyakṣan dhiyā vā
 yajñairvārodasyoḥ |
 arvanto vā ye rayimantaḥ sātau vanuṃ
 vā yesuśruṇaṃ suśruto dhuḥ ||
 hava eṣāmasuro nakṣata dyām
 śravasyatā manasā niṃsatakṣā |
 cakṣāṇā yatra suvitāya devā dyaurna
 vārebhiḥkrṇavanta svaiḥ ||
 iyameṣāmamṛtānām ghīḥ sarvatātā ye
 kṛpaṇanta ratnam |
 dhiyaṃ ca yajñaṃ ca sādhanaste no
 dhāntu vasavyamasāmi ||
 ā tat ta indrāyavaḥ panantabhi ya ūrvaṃ
 ghomantantitṛtsān |
 sakṛtsvaṃ ye puruputrām mahīm
 sahasradhārāmbṛhatīm dudukṣan ||
 śacīva indramavase
 kṛṇudhvamanānataṃ damayantaṃ
 pṛtanyūn |
 ṛbhukṣaṇaṃ maghavānaṃ suvrkṣtiṃ
 bhartā yo vajraṃ naryampurukṣuḥ ||
 yad vāvāna purutamaṃ purāṣāḥ ā
 vṛtrahendro nāmānyaprāḥ |
 aceti prāsahas patistuviṣmān
 yadīmuśmasikartave karat tat ||

HYMN LXXIV

Indra

1. I AM prepared to laud with song or
 worship the Noble Ones who are in
 earth and heaven,
 Or Coursers who have triumphed in, the
 contest, or those who famed, have won
 the prize with glory.
- 2 Their call, the call of Gods, went up to
 heaven: they kissed the ground with
 glory-seeking spirit,
 There where the Gods look on for
 happy fortune, and like the kindly
 heavens bestow their bounties.
- 3 This is the song of those Immortal
 Beings who long for treasures in their
 full perfection.
 May these, completing prayers and
 sacrifices, bestow upon us wealth where
 naught is wanting.

- 4 Those living men extolled thy deed, O
 Indra, those who would fain burst
 through the stall of cattle,
 Fain to milk her who bare but once,
 great, lofty, whose Sons are many and
 her streams past number.
- 5 Sacivan, win to your assistance Indra
 who never bends, who overcomes his
 foemen.
 Rbhuksan, Maghavan, the hymn's
 upholder, who, rich in food, bears man's
 kind friend, the thunder.
- 6 Since he who won of old anew hath
 triumphed, Indra hath earned his name
 of Vrtra-slayer.
 He hath appeared, the mighty Lord of
 Conquest. What we would have him do
 let him accomplish.

Hymn 75

- पर सु व आपो महिमानमुत्तमं
 कारुर्वोचाति सद्नेविवस्वतः |
 पर सप्त-सप्त तरेधा हि चक्रमुः
 परस्त्वरीणामति सिन्धुरोजसा ||
 पर ते.अरदद वरुणो यातवे पथः सिन्धो
 यद वाजानभ्यद्रवस्त्वम |
 भूम्या अधि परवता यासि सानुना
 यदेषामग्रं जगतामिरज्यसि ||
 दिवि सवनो यतते भूम्योपर्यनन्तं
 शुष्ममुदियतिभानुना |
 अभ्रादिव पर सतनयन्ति वर्ष्टयः
 सिन्धुर्यदेति वर्षभो न रोरुवत ||
 अभि तवा सिन्धो शिशुमिन न मातरो
 वाश्रा अर्षन्तिपयसेव धेनवः |
 राजेव युध्वा नयसि तवमित सिचौ
 यदासामग्रं परवतामिनक्षसि ||
 इमं मे गङ्गे यमुने सरस्वति शुतुद्रि
 सतेमं सचता परुष्ण्या |
 असिक्न्या मरुद्ध्ये वितस्तयार्जीकीये

शर्णुह्यासुषोमया ॥
 तर्ष्ममया परथमं यातवे सजूः ससत्त्वा
 रसयाश्चेत्या तया ।
 तवं सिन्धो कुभया गोमतीं करुमुम्मेहत्वा
 सरथं याभिरीयसे ॥
 रजीत्येनी रुशती महित्वा परि जरयांसि
 भरते रजांसि ।
 अदब्धा सिन्धुरपसामपस्तमाश्वा न
 चित्रावपुषीव दर्शता ॥
 सवश्वा सिन्धुः सुरथा सुवासा हिरण्ययी
 सुक्रतावाजिनीवती ।
 ऊर्णावती युवतिः सीलमावत्युताधि
 वस्तेसुभगा मधुर्धम ॥
 सुखं रथं युयुजे सिधुरश्चिनं तेन वाजं
 सनिषदस्मिन्नाजौ ।
 महान हयस्य महिमा

पनस्यते.अदब्धस्यस्वयशसो विरप्तिनः ॥

pra su va āpo mahimānamuttamaṃ
 kārurvocāti sadanevivasvataḥ ।
 pra sapta-sapta tredhā hi cakramuḥ
 prasṛtvarīṇāmāti sindhurojasā ॥
 pra te.aradad varuṇo yātave pathaḥ
 sindho yad vājānabhyadravastvam ।
 bhūmyā adhi pravatā yāsi sānunā
 yadeśāmaghraṃ jaghatāmirajyasi ॥
 divi svano yatate bhūmyoparyanantaṃ
 śuśmamudiyartibhānunā ।
 abhrādiva pra stanayanti vṛṣṭayah
 sindhuryadeti vṛṣabho na roruvat ॥
 abhi tvā sindho śīsumin na mātaro vāśrā
 arṣantipayaseva dhenavaḥ ।
 rājeva yudhvā nayasi tvamit sica
 yadāsāmaghraṃ pravatāminakṣasi ॥
 imaṃ me ghaṅghe yamune sarasvati
 śutudri stemaṃ sacatā paruṣṇyā ।
 asiknyā marudvṛdhe vitastayārjīkiye
 śṛṇuhyāsuṣomayā ॥
 tṛṣṭāmāyā prathamam yātave sajūḥ
 sasartvā rasayāśvetyā tyā ।
 tvaṃ sindho kubhayā ghomatīṃ
 krumummehatnvā saratham yābhīriyase

॥
 rjītyenī ruśatī mahitvā pari jrayāṃsi
 bharate rajāṃsi ।
 adabdhā sindhurapasāmapastamāśvā na
 citrāvapuṣīva darśatā ॥
 svaśvā sindhuḥ surathā suvāsā
 hiraṇyayī sukṛtāvājīnīvatī ।
 ūrṇāvatī yuvatiḥ sīlamāvatyutādhi
 vastesubhaghā madhuvṛddham ॥
 sukhaṃ rathaṃ yuyuje sidhuraśvinaṃ
 tena vājaṃ sanīśadasminnājau ।
 mahān hyasya mahimā
 panasyate.adabdhasyasvayaśaso
 virapśinaḥ ॥

HYMN LXXV

The Rivers

1. THE singer, O ye Waters in
 Vivasvan's place, shall tell your
 grandeur forth that is beyond compare.
 The Rivers have come forward triply,
 seven and seven. Sindhu in might
 surpasses all the streams that flow.

2 Varuna cut the channels for thy
 forward course, O Sindhu, when thou
 ranest on to win the race.
 Thou speedest o'er precipitous ridges of
 the earth, when thou art Lord and
 Leader of these moving floods.

3 His roar is lifted up to heaven above
 the earth: he puts forth endless vigour
 with a flash of light.

Like floods of rain that fall- in thunder
 from the cloud, so Sindhu rushes on
 bellowing like a bull.

4 Like mothers to their calves, like
 milch kine with their milk, so, Sindhu,
 unto thee the roaring rivers run.

Thou ledest as a warrior king thine
 army's wings what time thou comest in
 the van of these swift streams.

5 Favour ye this my laud, O Ganga,
 Yamuna, O Sutudri, Parusni and
 Sarasvati:

With Asikni, Vitasta, O Marudvrdha, O
 Arjikiya with Susoma hear my call.

6 First with Trstama thou art eager to
flow forth, with Rasa, and Susartu, and
with Svetya here,

With Kubha; and with these, Sindhu
and Mehatnu, thou seekest in thy course
Krumu and Gomati.

7 Flashing and whitely-gleaming in her
mightiness, she moves along her ample
volumes through the realms,

Most active of the active, Sindhu
unrestrained, like to a dappled mare,
beautiful, fair to see.

8 Rich in good steeds is Sindhu, rich in
cars and robes, rich in gold, nobly-
fashioned, rich in ample wealth.

Blest Silamavati and young Urnavati
invest themselves with raiment rich in
store of sweets.

9 Sindhu hath yoked her car, light-
rolling, drawn by steeds, and with that
car shall she win booty in this fight.
So have I praised its power, mighty and
unrestrained, of independent glory,
roaring as it runs.

Hymn 76

आ व रञ्जस ऊर्जा वयुष्टिष्विन्द्रं मरुतो
रोदसीनक्तन ।

उभे यथा नो अहनी सचाभुवा सदः-
सदोवरिवस्यात उद्भिदा ॥

तदु शरेष्ठं सवनं सुनोतनातयो न
हस्तयतो अद्रिःसोतरि ।

विदद धयर्यो अभिभूति पौंस्यं महो राये
चितरुते यदर्वतः ॥

तदिद धयस्य सवनं विवेरपो यथा पुरा
मनवेगातुमश्रेत ।

गोर्णसि तवाष्ट्रे अश्वनिर्णिजि
परेमध्वरेष्वध्वरानशिश्युः ॥

अप हत रक्षसो भङ्गुरावत सकभायत
निरतिसेधतामतिम ।

आ नो रयिं सर्ववीरं सुनोतन

देवाव्यम्भरत शलोकमद्रयः ॥

दिवश्चिदा वो.अमवतरेभ्यो विभवना

चिदाश्वपस्तरेभ्यः ।

वायोश्चिद

सोमरभस्तरेभ्यो.अग्नेश्चिदर्चपितुक्रतरेभ्यः

॥

भुरन्तु नो यशसः सोत्वन्धसो गरावाणो

वाचा दिवितादिवित्मता ।

नरो यत्र दुहते काम्यं

मध्वाघोषयन्तोभितो मिथस्तुरः ॥

सुन्वन्ति सोमं रथिरासो अद्रयो निरस्य

रसं गविषोदुहन्ति ते ।

दुहन्त्यूधरूपसेचनाय कं नरो हव्य

नामर्जयन्त आसभिः ॥

एते नरः सवपसो अभूतन य इन्द्राय

सुनुथ सोममद्रयः ।

वामं-वामं वो दिव्याय धाम्ने वसु-वसु वः

पार्थिवयसुन्वते ॥

ā va ṛñjasa ūrjāṃ vyuṣṭiṣvindraṃ
maruto rodasīanaktana ।

ubhe yathā no ahanī sacābhuvā sadaḥ-
sadovarivasyāta udbhidā ॥

tadu śreṣṭhaṃ savanaṃ sunotanātyo na
hastayato adriḥsotari ।

vidad dhyaryo abhibhūti pauṃsyam
maho rāye cittarute yadarvataḥ ॥

tadid dhyasya savanaṃ viverapo yathā
purā manaveghātumaśret ।

ghoarṇasi tvāṣṭre aśvanirṇiji
premadhvareṣvadhvarānaśīśrayuḥ ॥

apa hata rakṣaso bhaṇghurāvata
skabhāyata nirtiṃsedhatāmatim ।

ā no rayiṃ sarvavīraṃ sunotana
devāvyambharata ślokamadrayaḥ ॥

divaścidā vo.amavattarebhyo vibhvanā
cidāśvapastarebhyaḥ ।

vāyościda

somarabhastarebhyo.aghneścidarcapituk
ṛttarebhyaḥ ॥

bhurantu no yaśasaḥ sotvandhaso
ghrāvāṇo vācā divitādivitmatā ।

naro yatra duhate kāmyaṃ
 madhvāghoṣayantoabhito mithasturaḥ ||
 sunvanti somaṃ rathirāso adrayo
 nirasya rasaṃ ghaviṣoduhanti te |
 duhantyūdharupasecanāya kaṃ nara
 havya nāmarjayanta āsabhiḥ ||
 ete naraḥ svapaso abhūtana ya indrāya
 sunutha somamadrayaḥ |
 vāmaṃ-vāmaṃ vo divyāya dhāmne
 vasu-vasu vaḥ pāṛthivayasunvate ||

HYMN LXXVI

Press-stones

1. I GRASP at you when power and strength begin to dawn: bedew ye, Indra and the Maruts, Heaven and Earth, That Day and Night, in every hall of sacrifice, may wait on us and bless us when they first spring forth.
- 2 Press the libation out, most excellent of all: the Pressing-stone is grasped like a hand-guided steed.
 So let it win the valour that subdues the foe, and the fleet courser's might that speeds to ample wealth.
- 3 Juice that this Stone pours out removes defect of ours, as in old time it brought prosperity to man.
 At sacrifices they established holy rites on Tvastar's milk-blent juice bright with the hue of steeds.
- 4 Drive ye the treacherous demons far away from us: keep Nirrti afar and banish Penury.
 Pour riches forth for us with troops of hero sons, and bear ye up, O Stones, the song that visits Gods.
- 5 To you who are more mighty than the heavens themselves, who, finishing your task with more than Vibhvan's speed,
 More rapidly than Vayu seize the Soma juice, better than Agni give us food, to you I sing.
- 6 Stirred be the glorious Stones: let it press out the juice, the Stone with

heavenly song that reaches up to heaven,

There where the men draw forth the meath for which they long, sending their voice around in rivalry of speed.
 7 The Stones press out the Soma, swift as car-borne men, and, eager for the spoil, drain forth the sap thereof
 To fill the beaker, they exhaust the udder's store, as the men purify oblations with their lips.

8 Ye, present men, have been most skilful in your work, even ye, O Stones who pressed Soma for Indra's drink.

May all ye have of fair go to the Heavenly Race, and all your treasure to the earthly worshipper.

Hymn 77

अभ्रपृषो न वाचा परुषा वसु हविष्मन्तो
 न यज्ञाविजानुषः |
 सुमारुतं न बरह्माणमर्हसे गणमस्तोष्येषां
 न शोभसे ||
 शरिये मर्यासो अञ्जीन्नक्रण्वत सुमरुतं न
 पूर्विरतिक्षपः |
 दिवस पुत्रास एता न येतिर
 आदित्यासस्ते अक्रन वाद्ध्युः ||
 पर ये दिवः पर्थिव्य न बर्हणा तमना
 रिरिच्रे अभ्रान्न सूर्यः |
 पाजस्वन्तो न वीराः पनस्यवो रिशादसो
 नमर्या अभिद्यवः ||
 युष्माकं बुध्ने अपां न यामनि विथुर्यति
 न महीश्रथर्यति |
 विश्वप्सुर्यज्ञो अर्वागयं सु वःप्रयस्वन्तो न
 सत्राच आ गत ||
 यूयं धूर्षु परयुजो न रश्मिभिर्ज्योतिष्मन्तो
 न भासाव्युष्टिषु |
 शयेनासो न सवयशसो रिशादसः
 परवासोन परसितासः परिपुषः ||

पर यद वहध्वे मरुतः पराकाद यूयं
 महःसंवरणस्य वस्वः ।
 विदानासो वसवो राध्यस्याराच्चिद्द्वेषः
 सनुतर्युयोत ॥
 य उद्रिच यज्ञे अध्वरेष्ठा मरुद्भ्यो न
 मानुषो ददाशत ।
 रेवत स वयो दधते सुवीरं स देवानामपि
 गोपीथेस्तु ॥
 ते हि यज्ञेषु यज्ञियास ऊमा आदित्येन
 नाम्नाशम्भविष्ठाः ।
 ते नो.अवन्तु रथतूर्मनीषां
 महश्चयामन्नध्वरे चकानाः ॥
 abhrapruṣo na vācā pruṣā vasu
 haviṣmanto na yajñāvijānuṣaḥ |
 sumārutaṃ na brahmāṇamarhase
 ghaṇamastoṣyeṣāṃ na śobhase ॥
 śriye maryāso añjīnrakṛṇvata
 sumarutaṃ na pūrviratikṣapaḥ |
 divas putrāsa etā na yetira ādityāsaste
 akrana vāvṛdhuḥ ॥
 pra ye divaḥ pṛthivya na barhaṇā tmanā
 riricre abhrānna sūryaḥ |
 pājasvanto na vīrāḥ panasyavo riśādaso
 namaryā abhidyavaḥ ॥
 yuṣmākam budhne apām na yāmani
 vithuryati na mahīśratharyati |
 viśvapsuryajño arvāghayaṃ su
 vaḥprayasvanto na satrāca ā ghata ॥
 yūyaṃ dhūrṣu prayujo na
 raśmibhirjyotiṣmanto na bhāsāvvyuṣṭiṣu
 |
 śyenāso na svayaśaso riśādasah
 pravāsona prasitāsaḥ paripruṣaḥ ॥
 pra yad vahadhve marutaḥ parākād
 yūyaṃ mahaḥsaṃvaraṇasya vasvaḥ |
 vidānāso vasavo rādhyasyārācciddveṣaḥ
 sanutaryuyota ॥
 ya udṛci yajñe adhwareṣṭhā marudbhyo
 na mānuṣo dadāsat |
 revat sa vayo dadhate suvīraṃ sa
 devānāmapi ghopītheastu ॥
 te hi yajñeṣu yajñiyāsa ūmā ādityena
 nāmnaśambhaviṣṭhāḥ |

te no.avantu rathatūrmanīṣāṃ
 mahaścayāmannadhvare cakānāḥ ॥

HYMN LXXVII

Maruts

1. As with their voice from cloud they sprinkle treasure so are the wise man's liberal sacrifices.

I praise their Company that merits worship as the good Martits' priest to pay them honour.

2 The youths have wrought their ornaments for glory through many nights,-this noble band of Maruts. Like stags the Sons of Dyatis have striven onward, the Sons of Aditi grown strong like pillars.

3 They who extend beyond the earth and heaven, by their own mass, as from the cloud spreads Surya; Like mighty Heroes covetous of glory, like heavenly gallants who destroy the wicked.

4 When ye come nigh, as in the depth of waters, the earth is loosened, as it were, and shaken.

This your all-feeding sacrifice approaches: come all united, fraught, as 'twere with viands.

5 Ye are like horses fastened to the chariot poles, luminous with your beams, with splendour as at dawn; Like self-bright falcons, punishers of wicked men, like hovering birds urged forward, scattering rain around.

6 When ye come forth, O Maruts, from the distance, from the great treasury of rich possessions,

Knowing, O Vasus, boons that should be granted, even from afar drive back the men who hate us.

7 He who, engaged in the rite's final duty brings, as a man, oblation to the Maruts,

Wins him life's wealthy fulness, blest with heroes: he shall be present, too, where Gods drink Soma.

8 For these are helps adored at
sacrifices, bringing good fortune by
their name Adityas.
Speeding on cars let them protect our
praises, delighting in our sacrifice and
worship.

Hymn 78

विप्रासो न मन्मभिः सवाध्यो देवाव्यो न
यज्ञैःस्वप्नसः ।
राजानो न चित्राः सुसन्द्रशः कषितीनां
नमर्या अरेपसः ॥
अग्निर्न ये भाजसा रुक्मवक्षसो वातासो
न सवयुजःसद्यूतयः ।
परज्ञातारो न जयेष्ठाः सुनीतयःसुशर्माणो
न सोमा रतं यते ॥
वातासो न ये धुनयो जिगत्त्रवो.अग्नीनां न
जिह्वाविरोकिणः ।
वर्मण्वन्तो न योधाः शिमीवन्तः पितृणां
शंसाः सुरातयः ॥
रथानां न ये.अराः सनाभयो जिगीवांसो
न शूराभिद्यवः ।
वरेयवो न मर्या घर्तपुषो.अभिस्वर्तारोर्कं न
सुष्टुभः ॥
अश्वासो न ये जयेष्ठास आशवो दिधिषवो
न रथ्यःसुदानवः ।
आपो न निम्नैरुदभिर्जिगत्त्रवो
विश्वरूपाङ्गिरसो न सामभिः ॥
गरावाणो न सूरयः सिन्धुमातर
आदर्दिरासो अद्रयो नविश्वहा ।
शिशूला न करीळयः सुमातरो महाग्रामो
नयामन्नुत तविषा ॥
उषसां न केतवो.अध्वरश्रियः शुभंयवो
नाञ्जिभिर्व्यश्रितन ।
सिन्धवो न ययियो भराजद्रष्टयः परावतो
नयोजनानि ममिरे ॥

सुभागान नो देवाः कर्णुता सुरत्नानस्मान्
सतोतृन मरुतोवाद्धानाः ।
अधि सतोत्रस्य सख्यस्य गात सनाद धि
वोरत्तधेयानि सन्ति ॥
viprāso na manmabhiḥ svādhyo
devāvyo na yajñaiḥsvapnasah ।
rājāno na citrāḥ susandṛśaḥ kṣitīnām
namaryā arepasah ॥
aghnirna ye bhājasā rukmavakṣaso
vātāso na svayujahsadyaūtayaḥ ।
prajñātāro na jyeṣṭhāḥ
sunītayaḥsusarmāṇo na somā ṛtaṁ yate
॥
vātāso na ye dhunayo
jighatnavo.agninām na jihvāvirokiṇaḥ
॥
varmaṇvanto na yodhāḥ śimīvantaḥ
pitṛñāmna śamsāḥ surātayaḥ ॥
rathānām na ye.arāḥ sanābhayo
jighīvāṁso na sūrāabhidyavaḥ ।
vareyavo na maryā
ghṛtapruṣo.abhisvartāroarkaṁ na
suṣṭubhaḥ ॥
āsvāso na ye jyeṣṭhāsa āśavo didhiṣavo
na rathyaḥsudānavaḥ ।
āpo na nimnairudabhirjighatnavo
viśvarūpāaṅghiraso na sāmabhiḥ ॥
ghrāvāṇo na sūrayaḥ sindhumātara
ādardirāso adrayo naviśvahā ।
śiśūlā na kṛīlayaḥ sumātaro
mahāghrāmo nayāmannuta tviṣā ॥
uṣasām na ketavo.adhvaraśriyaḥ
śubhaṁyavo nāñjibhirvyāśvitan ।
sindhavo na yayiyo bhrājadṛṣṭayaḥ
parāvato nayojanāni mamire ॥
subhāghān no devāḥ kṛṇutā
suratnānasman stotṛn
marutovāvṛdhānāḥ ।
adhi stotrasya sakhyasya ghāta sanād
dhi voratnadheyāni santi ॥

HYMN LXXVIII

Maruts

1. Ye by your hymns are like high-
thoughted singers, skilful, inviting Gods
with sacrifices;

Fair to behold, like Kings, with bright
adornment, like spotless gallants,
leaders of the people:

2 Like fire with flashing flame, breast-
bound with chains of gold, like tempest-
blasts, self-moving, swift to lend your
aid;

As best of all foreknowers, excellent to
guide, like Somas, good to guard the
man who follows Law.

3 Shakers of all, like gales of wind they
travel, like tongues of burning fires in
their effulgence.

Mighty are they as warriors clad in
armour, and, like the Fathers' prayers,
Most Bounteous Givers.

4 Like spokes of car-wheels in one nave
united, ever victorious like heavenly
Heroes,

Shedding their precious balm like
youthful suitors, they raise their voice
and chant their psalm as singers.

5 They who are fleet to travel like the
noblest steeds, long to obtain the prize
like bounteous charioteers,

Like waters speeding on with their
precipitous floods, like omniform
Angirases with Sama-hymns.

6 Born from the stream, like press-
stones are the Princes, for ever like the
stones that crush in pieces;

Sons of a beauteous Dame, like playful
children, like a great host upon the
march with splendour.

7 Like rays of Dawn, the visitors of
sacrifice, they shine with ornaments as
eager to be bright.

Like rivers hasting on, glittering with
their spears, from far away they
measure out the distances.

8 Gods, send us happiness and make us
wealthy, letting us singers prosper, O ye
Maruts.

Bethink you of our praise and of our
friendship: ye from of old have riches to
vouchsafe us.

Hymn 79

अपश्यमस्य महतो महित्वममर्त्यस्य
मर्त्यासु विक्षु ।

नाना हनू विभ्रते सं भरेते असिन्वती
बप्सती भूर्यतः ॥

गुहा शिरो निहितं रधगक्षी असिन्वन्नति
जिह्वावनानि ।

अत्राण्यस्मै पडिभः सं

भरन्त्युत्तानहस्तानमसाधि विक्षु ॥

पर मातुः परतरं गुह्यमिच्छन् कुमारो न
वीरुधः सर्पदुर्वीः ।

ससं न पक्वमविदच्छुचन्तरिरिह्वासं रिप
उपस्थे अन्तः ॥

तद वां रतं रोदसी पर बरवीमि जायमानो
मातरा गर्भोति ।

नाहं देवस्य मर्त्यश्चिकेताग्निरडग विचेताः
सप्रचेताः ॥

यो अस्मा अन्नं

तर्ष्वादधात्याज्यैर्घृतेर्जुहोतिपुष्यति ।

तस्मै सहस्रमक्षभिर्वि चक्षे.अग्ने

विश्वतःप्रत्यं असि तवम ॥

किं देवेषु तयज एनश्चकर्थाग्ने पर्छामि नु
तवामविद्वान् ।

अक्रीळन् करीळन् हरिरत्तवे.अदन वि

पर्वशश्चकर्त गामिवासिः ॥

विषूचो अश्वान युयुजे वनेजा रजीतिभी
रशनाभिर्गर्भोत्तान् ।

चक्षदे मित्रो वसुभिः सुजातः

समाब्धेपर्वभिर्वाद्रधानः ॥

apaśyamasya mahato
mahitvamamartyasya martyāsu vikṣu |

nānā hanū vibhṛte saṃ bharete asinvatī
bapsatī bhūryattaḥ ॥

ghuhā śiro nihitaṃ ṛdhaghakṣī
asinvannatti jihvayāvanāni |

atrāṇyasmai paḍbhiḥ saṃ
 bharantyuttānahastānamasādhi vikṣu ||
 pra mātuḥ pratarāṃ ghuhyamichan
 kumāro na vīrudhaḥsarpadurvīḥ |
 sasaṃ na
 pakvamavidacchucantaṃririḥvāṃsaṃ
 ripa upasthe antaḥ ||
 tad vāṃ ṛtaṃ rodasī pra bravīmi
 jāyamāno mātaraḥ gharbhoatti |
 nāhaṃ devasya
 martyaściketāghnirāṅgha vicetāḥ
 sapracetāḥ ||
 yo asmā annaṃ
 tṛṣvādadhātyājyairghṛtairjuhotipuṣyati |
 tasmai sahasramakṣabhirvi cakṣe.aghne
 viśvataḥpratyaṃṃ asi tvam ||
 kiṃ deveṣu tyaja enaścakarthāghne
 pṛchāmi nu tvāmaividvān |
 akrīḥan krīḥan harirattave.adan vi
 parvaśaścakarta ghāmivāsiḥ ||
 viśūco aśvān yuyuje vanejā ṛjītibhī
 raśanābhīrghṛbhītān |
 cakṣade mitro vasubhiḥ sujātaḥ
 samānṛdheparvabhirvāvṛdhānaḥ ||

HYMN LXXIX

Agni

1. I HAVE beheld the might of this
 Great Being. Immortal in the midst of
 tribes of mortals.
 His jaws now open and now shut
 together: much they devour, insatiately
 chewing.
- 2 His eyes are turned away, his head is
 hidden: unsated with his tongue he eats
 the fuel.
 With hands upraised, with reverence in
 the houses, for him they quickly bring
 his food together.
- 3 Seeking, as 'twere, his Mother's secret
 bosom, he, like a child, creeps on
 through wide-spread bushes.
 One he finds glowing like hot food
 made ready, and kissing deep within the
 earth's recesses.
- 4 This holy Law I tell you, Earth and

Heaven: the Infant at his birth devours
 his Parents.

No knowledge of the God have I, a
 mortal. Yea, Agni knoweth best, for he
 hath wisdom.

5 This man who quickly gives him food,
 who offers his gifts of oil and butter and
 supports him, -

Him with his thousand eyes he closely
 looks on: thou showest him thy face
 from all sides, Agni.

6 Agni, hast thou committed sin or
 treason among the Gods? In ignorance I
 ask thee.

Playing, not playing, he gold-hued and
 toothless, hath cut his food up as the
 knife a victim.

7 He born in wood hath yoked his
 horses rushing in all directions, held
 with reins that glitter.

The well-born friend hath carved his
 food with Vasus: in all his limbs he hath
 increased and prospered.

Hymn 80

अग्निः ससिं वाजम्भरं ददात्यग्निर्वीरं

शरुत्यंकर्मनिष्ठाम् ।

अग्नी रोदसी वि चरत

समञ्जन्नग्निर्नारीं वीरकुक्षिं पुरन्धिम ॥

अग्नेरप्नसः समिदस्तु भद्राग्निर्मही

रोदसी आ विवेश ।

अग्निरेकं चोदयत समत्स्वग्निर्ब्रूणि

दयते पुरुणि ॥

अग्निर्ह तयं जरतः कर्णमावाग्निरद्भ्यो

निरदहज्जरुथम् ।

अग्निरत्रिं घर्म उरुष्यदन्तरग्निर्धर्मधम्प्र

जयारुजत सम ॥

अग्निर्दाद दरविणं वीरपेशा अग्निरषिं यः

सहस्रासनोति ।

अग्निर्दिवि हव्यमा

ततानाग्नेर्धामानिविभृता पुरुत्रा ॥

अग्निमुक्थैरषयो वि हवयन्ते.अग्निं नरो
यामनिबाधितासः ।

अग्निं वयो अन्तरिक्षे पतन्तो.अग्निः
सहस्रापरि याति गोनाम ॥
अग्निं विश ईळते मानुषीर्या अग्निं मनुषो
नहुषो विजाताः ।
अग्निर्गान्धर्वी पथ्यां रतस्याग्नेर्गव्यूतिघ्ने
आ निषता ॥

अग्नये बरह्म रभवस्ततक्षुरग्निं
महामवोचामा सुक्लिम ।
अग्ने पराव जरितारं यविष्ठाग्ने महि
दरविणमायजस्व ॥
aghnīḥ saptiṃ vājambharam
dadātyaghnirvīram
śrutyamkarmaniṣṭhām ।
aghnī rodasī vi carat
samañjannaghnirnārīṃ vīrakukṣiṃ
purandhim ॥
aghnrapnasah samidastu
bhadraḥghnirmahī rodasī ā viveśa ।
aghnirekaṃ codayat
samatsvaghnirvṛtrāṇi dayate purūṇi ॥
aghnirha tyam jarataḥ
karṇamāvāghniradbhyo
niradahajjarūtham ।
aghniratriṃ gharma
uruṣyadantaraghnirṇmedhampra
jayāsrjat sam ॥
aghnirdād draviṇam vīrapeśā aghnirṣiṃ
yah sahasrāsanoti ।
aghnirdivi havyamā
tatānāghnerdhāmānivibhṛtā purutrā ॥
aghnimukthairṣayo vi hvayante.agnim
naro yāmanibādhitāsaḥ ।
agnim vayo antarikṣe patanto.agnih
sahasrāpari yāti ghonām ॥
agnim viśa īlate mānuṣīryā aghnim
manuṣo nahuṣo vijātāḥ ।
aghnirghāndharvīm pathyām
ṛtasyāghnerghavyūtirghṛta ā niṣattā ॥
aghnaye brahma
ṛbhavastatakṣuraghnim mahāmavocāmā
suvṛktim ।

aghne prāva jaritāram yaviṣṭhāghne
mahi draviṇamāyajasva ॥

HYMN LXXX

Agni

1. AGNI bestows the fleet prize-winning courser: Agni, the hero famed and firm in duty.
Agni pervades and decks the earth and heaven, and fills the fruitful dame who teems with heroes.

2 Blest be the wood that feeds the active Agni: within the two great worlds hath Agni entered.

Agni impels a single man to battle, and with him rends in pieces many a foeman.

3 Agni rejoiced the car of him who praised him, and from the waters burnt away jarutha.

Agni saved Atri in the fiery cavern, and made Nrmmedha rich with troops of children.

4 Agni hath granted wealth that decks the hero, and sent the sage who wins a thousand cattle.

Agni hath made oblations rise to heaven: to every place are Agni's laws extended.

5 With songs of praise the Rsis call on Agni; on Agni, heroes worsted in the foray.

Birds flying in the region call on Agni around a thousand cattle Agni wanders.

6 Races of human birth pay Agni worship, men who have sprung from Nahus' line adore him.

Stablished in holy oil is Agni's pasture, on the Gandharva path of Law and Order.

7 The Rbhus fabricated prayer for Agni, and we with mighty hymns have called on Agni.

Agni, Most Youthful God, protect the singer: win us by worship, Agni, great possessions.

Hymn 81

य इमा विश्वा भुवनानि जुह्वद रषिर्होता
 नयसीदत्पिता नः ।
 स आशिषा दरविणमिच्छमानः
 परथमच्छदवराना विवेश ॥
 किं सविदासीदधिष्ठनमारम्भणं कतमत
 सवित्कथासीत ।
 यतो भूमिं जनयन विश्वकर्म वि
 दयामौर्णोन महिना विश्वचक्षाः ॥
 विश्वतश्चक्षुरुत विश्वतोमुखो
 विश्वतोबाहुरुतविश्वतस्पात ।
 सं बाहुभ्यां धमति सं पतत्रैर्द्यावाभूमी
 जनयन देव एकः ॥
 किं सविद वनं क उ स वर्क्ष आस यतो
 दयावाप्रथिवीनिष्ठतक्षुः ।
 मनीषिणो मनसा पछतेदु तद
 यदध्यतिष्ठद भुवनानि धारयन ॥
 या ते धामानि परमाणि यावमा या
 मध्यमाविश्वकर्मन्नुतेमा ।
 शिक्षा सखिभ्यो हविषि सवधावःस्वयं
 यजस्व तन्वं वर्धनः ॥
 विश्वकर्मन हविषा वाद्रधानः सवयं यजस्व
 पर्थिवीमुत दयाम ।
 मुह्यन्त्वन्ये अभितो जनास इहास्माकं
 मघवासूरिरस्तु ॥
 वाचस पतिं विश्वकर्माणमूतये मनोजुवं
 वाजे अद्याहुवेम ।
 स नो विश्वानि हवनानि जोषद
 विश्वशम्भूरवसेसाधुकर्मा ॥
 ya imā viśvā bhuvanāni juhvaḍ ṛṣirhotā
 nyasīdatpitā naḥ ।
 sa āśiṣā draviṇamichamānaḥ
 prathamachadavarānā viveśa ॥
 kiṃ svidāsīdadhiṣṭhanamārambhaṇaṃ
 katamat svitkathāsīt ।

yato bhūmiṃ janayan viśvakarma vi
 dyāmaurṇon mahinā viśvacakṣāḥ ॥
 viśvataścakṣuruta viśvatomukho
 viśvatobāhurutaviśvataspat ।
 saṃ bāhubhyaṃ dhamati saṃ
 patatrairdyāvābhūmī janayan deva ekaḥ
 ॥
 kiṃ svid vanaṃ ka u sa vṛkṣa āsa yato
 dyāvāpṛthivīniṣṭatakṣuḥ ।
 manīṣiṇo manasā pṛchatedu tad
 yadadhyatiṣṭhad bhuvanāni dhārayan ॥
 yā te dhāmāni paramāṇi yāvamā yā
 madhyamāviśvakarmannutemā ।
 śikṣā sakhibhyo haviṣi
 svadhāvaḥsvayaṃ yajasva tanvaṃ
 vṛdhānaḥ ॥
 viśvakarman haviṣā vāvṛdhānaḥ
 svayaṃ yajasva pṛthivīmuta dyām ।
 muhyantvanye abhito janāsa
 ihāsmākaṃ maghavāsūrirastu ॥
 vācas patiṃ viśvakarmāṇamūtaye
 manojuvaṃ vāje adyāhuvema ।
 sa no viśvāni havanāni joṣad
 viśvaśambhūravasesādhukarmā ॥

HYMN LXXXI

Visvakarman

1. HE who sate down as Hotar-priest, the Rsi, our Father, offering up all things existing,-
He, seeking through his wish a great possession, came among men on earth as archetypal.
- 2 What was the place whereon he took his station? What was it that supported him? How was it?
Whence Visvakarman, seeing all, producing the earth, with mighty power disclosed the heavens.
- 3 He who hath eyes on all sides round about him, a mouth on all sides, arms and feet on all sides,
He, the Sole God, producing earth and heaven, weldeth them, with his arms as wings, together.
- 4 What was the tree, what wood in

sooth produced it, from which they
fashioned out the earth and heaven?
Ye thoughtful men inquire within your
spirit whereon he stood when he
established all things.

5 Nine highest, lowest, sacrificial
natures, and these thy mid-most here, O
Visvakarman,
Teach thou thy friends at sacrifice, O
Blessed, and come thyself, exalted, to
our worship.

6 Bring thou thyself, exalted with
oblation, O Visvakarman, Earth and
Heaven to worship.

Let other men around us live in folly
here let us have a rich and liberal
patron.

7 Let us invoke to-day, to aid our
labour, the Lord of Speech, the thought-
swift Visvakarman.

May he hear kindly all our invocations
who gives all bliss for aid, whose works
are righteous.

Hymn 82

चक्षुषः पिता मनसा हि धीरो घर्तमेने
अजनन्नन्नमाने ।

यदेदन्ता अदद्हन्त पूर्व

आदिद्यावाप्तिव्यी अप्रथेताम ॥

विश्वकर्मा विमना आद विहाया धाता

विधाता परमोत्सन्द्रक ।

तेषामिष्टानि समिषा मदन्ति यत्राससर्षीन

पर एकमाहुः ॥

यो नः पिता जनिता यो विधाता धामानि

वेद भुवनानिविश्वा ।

यो देवानां नामधा एक एव तं

सम्प्रश्नम्भुवना यन्त्यन्या ॥

त आयजन्त दरविणं समस्मा रषयः पूर्वे

जरितारो नभूना ।

असूर्ते सूर्ते रजसि निषत्ते ये

भूतानिसमक्रण्वन्निमानि ॥

परो दिवा पर एना पर्थिव्या परो

देवेभिरसुरैर्यदस्ति ।

कं सविद गर्भं परथमं दध आपो यत्र

देवाःसमपश्यन्त विश्वे ॥

तमिद गर्भं परथमं दध आपो यत्र

देवाःसमगच्छन्त विश्वे ।

अजस्य नाभावध्येकमर्पितंयस्मिन्

विश्वानि भुवनानि तस्थुः ॥

न तं विदाथ य इमा जजानायद

युष्माकमन्तरम्बभूव ।

नीहारेण पराव्रता जल्प्या चासुत्रप

उक्थशासश्चरन्ति ॥

cakṣuṣaḥ pitā manasā hi dhīro

ghṛtamene ajanannannamāne ।

yadedantā adadṛhanta pūrva

ādiddyāvāpṛthivī aprathetām ॥

viśvakarmā vimanā ād viḥāyā dhātā

vidhātā paramotasandṛk ।

teṣāmiṣṭāni samīṣā madanti

yatrāsaptarṣīn para ekamāhuḥ ॥

yo naḥ pitā janitā yo vidhātā dhāmāni

veda bhuvanāniviśvā ।

yo devānām nāmadhā eka eva tam

sampraśnambhuvanā yantyanā ॥

ta āyajanta draviṇam samasmā rṣayah

pūrve jaritāro nabhūnā ।

asūrte sūrte rajasi niṣatte ye

bhūtānisamakṛṇvannimāni ॥

paro divā para enā pṛthivyā paro

devebhiraśuraīryadasti ।

kaṁ svid gharbham prathamam dadhra

āpo yatra devāḥsamapaśyanta viśve ॥

tamid gharbham prathamam dadhra āpo

yatra devāḥsamaghachanta viśve ।

ajasya nābhāvadhyekamarpitamnyasmin

viśvāni bhuvanāni tasthuḥ ॥

na tam vidātha ya imā jajānāyad

yuṣmākamantarambabhūva ।

nīhāreṇa prāvṛtā jalpyā cāsutṛpa

ukthaśāśāscaranti ॥

HYMN LXXXII

Visvakarman

1. THE Father of the eye, the Wise in spirit, created both these worlds submerged in fatness.

Then when the eastern ends were firmly fastened, the heavens and the earth were far extended.

2 Mighty in mind and power is Visvakarman, Maker, Disposer, and most lofty Presence.

Their offerings joy in rich juice where they value One, only One, beyond the Seven Rsis.

3 Father who made us, he who, as Disposer, knoweth all races and all things existing,
Even he alone, the Deities' name-giver, him other beings seek for information.

4 To him in sacrifice they offered treasures, -Rsis of old, in numerous troops, as singers,
Who, in the distant, near, and lower region, made ready all these things that have existence.

5 That which is earlier than this earth and heaven, before the Asuras and Gods had being, -
What was the germ primeval which the waters received where all the Gods were seen together?

6 The waters, they received that germ primeval wherein the Gods were gathered all together.
It rested set upon the Unborn's navel, that One wherein abide all things existing.

7 Ye will not find him who produced these creatures: another thing hath risen up among you.

Enwrap in misty cloud, with lips that stammer, hymn-chanters wander and are discontented.

Hymn 83

यस्ते मन्यो.अविधद वज्र सायक सह

ओजः पुष्यति विश्वमानुषक ।

साह्याम दासमार्यं तवया युजा

सहस्रकृतेनसहसा सहस्वता ॥

मन्युरिन्द्रो मन्युरेवास देवो मन्युर्होता

वरुणोजातवेदाः ।

मन्युं विश ईळते मानुषीर्याः पाहि

नोमन्यो तपसा सजोषाः ॥

अभीहि मन्यो तवसस्तवीयान तपसा

युजा वि जहि शत्रून् ।

अमित्रहा वर्त्रहा दस्युहा च विश्वा वसून्त्या

भरात्वं नः ॥

तवं हि मन्यो अभिभूत्योजाः

सवयम्भूर्भामोभिमातिषाहः ।

विश्वचर्षणिः सहुरिः सहावानस्मास्वोजः

पर्तनासु धेहि ॥

अभागः सन्नप परेतो अस्मि तव करत्वा

तविषस्यप्रचेतः ।

तं तवा मन्यो अक्रतुर्जिहीळाहं सवा

तनूर्बलदेयाय मेहि ॥

अयं ते अस्म्युप मेह्यर्वा परतीचीनः सहुरे

विश्वधायः ।

मन्यो वज्रिन्नभि मामा वद्वत्स्व हनाव

दस्यून्नुतबोध्यापेः ॥

अभि परेहि दक्षिणतो भवा मे.अधा

वर्त्राणि जडघनावभूरि ।

जुहोमि ते धरुणं मध्वो अग्रमुभा

उपांशुप्रथमा पिबाव ॥

yaste manyo.avidhad vajra sāyaka saha

ojaḥ puṣyati viśvamānuṣak ।

sāhyāma dāsamāryaṁ tvayā yujā

sahaskṛtenasahasā sahasvatā ॥

manyurindro manyurevāsa devo

manyurhotā varuṇojātavedāḥ ।

manyuṃ viśa īlate mānuṣīryāḥ pāhi
 nomanyo tapasā sajoṣāḥ ||
 abhīhi manyo tavasastavīyān tapasā
 yujā vi jahi śatrūn |
 amitrahā vṛtrahā dasyuhā ca viśvā
 vasūnyā bharātvaṃ naḥ ||
 tvaṃ hi manyo abhibhūtyojāḥ
 svayambhūrbhāmoabhimātiṣāhaḥ |
 viśvacarṣaṇiḥ sahurīḥ
 sahāvānasmāsvojaḥ pṛtanāsu dhehi ||
 abhāghaḥ sannapa pareto asmi tava
 kratvā taviṣasyapracetaḥ |
 taṃ tvā manyo akraturjihīlāhaṃ svā
 tanūrbaladeyāya mehi ||
 ayaṃ te asmyupa mehyarvāṃ
 pratīcīnaḥ sahure viśvadhāyaḥ |
 manyo vajrinnabhi māmā vavṛtsva
 hanāva dasyūn rutabodhyāpeḥ ||
 abhi prehi dakṣiṇato bhavā me.adhā
 vṛtrāṇi jaṅghanāvabhūri |
 juhomi te dharuṇaṃ madhvo
 aghramubhā upāṃśuprathamā pibāva ||

HYMN LXXXII

Manyu

1. HE who hath revered thee,
 Manyu, destructive bolt, breeds for
 himself forthwith all conquering energy.
 Arya and Dasa will we conquer with
 thine aid, with thee the Conqueror, with
 conquest conquest-sped.
- 2 Manyu was Indra, yea, the God, was
 Manyu, Manyu was Hotar, Varuna,
 Jatavedas.
 The tribes of human lineage worship
 Manyu. Accordant with thy fervour,
 Manyu, guard us.
- 3 Come hither, Manyu, mightier than
 the mighty; chase, with thy fervour for
 ally, our foemen.
 Slayer of foes, of Vrtra, and of Dasyu,
 bring thou to us all kinds of wealth and
 treasure.
- 4 For thou art, Manyu, of surpassing
 vigour, fierce, queller of the foe, and
 self-existent,

Shared by all men, victorious, subduer:
 vouchsafe to us superior strength in
 battles.

5 I have departed, still without a
 portion, wise God! according to thy
 will, the Mighty.
 I, feeble man, was wroth thee, O Manyu
 I am myself; come thou to give me
 vigour.

6 Come hither. I am all thine own;
 advancing turn thou to me, Victorious,
 All-supporter!

Come to me, Manyu, Wielder of the
 Thunder: bethink thee of thy friend, and
 slay the Dasyus.

7 Approach, and on my right hand hold
 thy station: so shall we slay a multitude
 of foemen.

The best of meath I offer to support
 thee: may we be first to drink thereof in
 quiet.

Hymn 84

तवया मन्यो सरथमारुजन्तो हर्षमाणासो
 धर्षितामरुत्वः |

तिग्मेषव आयुधा संशिशाना अभि पर
 यन्तुनरो अग्निरूपाः ||

अग्निरिव मन्यो तविषितः सहस्व
 सेनानीर्नः सहुरे हूतेधि |

हत्वाय शत्रून् वि भजस्व वेद ओजो
 मिमानो वि मर्धोनुदस्व ||

सहस्व मन्यो अभिमातिमस्मे रुजन
 मर्णन परम्णन परेहिशत्रून् |

उग्रं ते पाजो नन्वा रुरुध्रे वशी वशंनयस
 एकज तवम ||

एको बहूनामसि मन्यवीळितो विशं-विशं
 युधये संशिशधि |

अक्रतरुक तवया युजा वयं दयुमन्तं
 घोषंविजयाय कर्णमहे ||

विजेषक्रिदन्द्र इवानवब्रवो.अस्माकं मन्यो

अधिपा भवेह ।
 परियं ते नाम सहुरे गर्णीमसि विद्वा
 तमुत्सं यताबभूथ ॥
 आभूत्या सहजा वज्र सायक सहो
 बिभर्ष्यभिभूतौत्तरम ।
 करत्वा नो मन्यो सह मेघेधि महाधनस्य
 पुरुहूतसंस्त्रिज ॥
 संरुष्टं धनमुभयं समाक्रतमस्मभ्यं
 दत्तांवरुणश्च मन्युः ।
 भियं दधाना हर्दयेषु शत्रवःपराजितासो
 अप नि लयन्ताम ॥
 tvayā manyo sarathamārujanto
 harṣamāṇāso dhr̥ṣitāmarutvaḥ ।
 tighmeśava āyudhā saṁśīśānā abhi pra
 yantunaro aghnirūpāḥ ॥
 aghniriva manyo tviṣitaḥ sahasva
 senānīrnaḥ sahure hūtaedhi ।
 hatvāya śatrūn vi bhajasva veda ojo
 mimāno vi mṛdhonudasva ॥
 sahasva manyo abhimātimasme rujan
 mṛṇan pramṛṇan prehiśatrūn ।
 ughraṁ te pājo nanvā rurudhre vaśī
 vaśamṇayasa ekaja tvam ॥
 eko bahūnāmasi manyavīlito viśam-
 viśam yudhaye saṁśīśādhi ।
 akṛttaruk tvayā yujā vayaṁ dyumantaṁ
 ghoṣamvijayāya kṛṇmahe ॥
 vijeṣakṛdindra ivānavabravo.asmākam
 manyo adhipā bhaveha ।
 priyaṁ te nāma sahure ghr̥ṇīmasi vidmā
 tamutsaṁ yataābabhūtha ॥
 ābhūtyā sahaajā vajra sāyaka saho
 bibharṣyabhibhūtauttaram ।
 kratvā no manyo saha medyedhi
 mahādhanasya puruhūtasam̐sr̥ji ॥
 sam̐sr̥ṣṭaṁ dhanamubhayaṁ
 samākṛtamasmabhyaṁ
 dattāṁvaruṇaśca manyuḥ ।
 bhiyaṁ dadhānā hṛdayeṣu
 śatravaḥparājitāso apa ni layantām ॥

HYMN LXXXIV

Manyu

1. BORNE on with thee, O Manyu girt
by Maruts, let our brave men,
impetuous, bursting forward,
March on, like flames of fire in form,
exulting, with pointed arrows,
sharpening their weapons.
- 2 Flashing like fire, be thou, O
conquering Manyu, invoked, O Victor,
as our army's leader.
Slay thou our foes, distribute their
possessions: show forth thy vigour,
scatter those who hate us.
- 3 O Manyu, overcome thou our
assailant on! breaking, slaying, crushing
down the foemen.
They have not hindered thine impetuous
vigour: Mighty, Sole born! thou makest
them thy subjects.
- 4 Alone or many thou art worshipped,
Manyu: sharpen the spirit of each clan
for battle.
With thee to aid, O thou of perfect
splendour, we will uplift the glorious
shout for conquest.
- 5 Unyielding bringing victory like
Indra, O Manyu, be thou here our
Sovran Ruler.
To thy dear name, O Victor, we sing
praises: we know the spring from which
thou art come hither.
- 6 Twin-born with power, destructive
bolt of thunder, the highest conquering
might is thine, Subduer!
Be friendly to its in thy spirit, Manyu, O
Much-invoked, in shock of mighty
battle.
- 7 For spoil let Varuna and Manyu give
us the wealth of both sides gathered and
collected;
And let our enemies with stricken
spirits, o'erwhelmed with terror, slink
away defeated.

Hymn 85

सत्येनोत्तमिता भूमिः सूर्येणोत्तमिता दयौः

रतेनादित्यास्तिष्ठन्ति दिवि सोमो अधि
शरितः ॥

सोमेनादित्या बलिनः सोमेन पर्थिवी मही

अथोनक्षत्राणामेषामुपस्थे सोम आहितः ॥

सोमं मन्यते पपिवन यत

सम्पिण्णन्त्योषधिम ।

सोमं यम्ब्रह्माणो विदुर्न तस्याश्नाति कश्चन

आच्छद्विधानैर्गुपितो बार्हतैः सोम रक्षितः ।

गरव्णामिच्छृण्वन तिष्ठसि न ते अश्नाति

पार्थिवः ॥

यत तवा देव परपिबन्ति तत आ पयायसे

पुनः ।

वायुःसोमस्य रक्षिता समानां मास

आक्रितः ॥

रैभ्यासीदनुदेयी नाराशंसि नयोचनी ।

सूर्यायाभद्रमिद वासो गाथयैति परिष्कृतम

चित्तिरा उपबर्हणं चक्षुरा अभ्यञ्जनम ।

दयौर्भूमिःकोश आसीद यदयात सूर्या

पतिम ॥

सतोमा आसन परतिधयः कुरिरं छन्द

ओपशः ।

सूर्यायाश्चिना वराग्निरासीत पुरोगवः ॥

सोमो वधूयुरभवदश्चिनास्तामुभा वरा ।

सूर्यायत पत्ये शंसन्ती मनसा

सविताददात ॥

मनो अस्या अन आसीद दयौरासीदुत

छदिः ।

शुक्रावनङ्वाहवास्तां यदयात सूर्या बर्हम ॥

रक्सामाभ्यामभिहितौ गावौ ते

सामनावितः ।

शरोत्रं तेचक्रे आस्तां दिवि पन्थाश्चराचारः

॥

शुची ते चक्रे यात्या वयानो अक्ष आहतः

॥

अनोमनस्मयं सूर्यारोहत परयति पतिम ॥

सूर्याया वहतुः परागात सविता

यमवारुजत ।

अघासुहन्त्यन्ते गावो.अर्जुन्योः पर्युह्यते ॥

यदश्चिना पछमानावयातं तरिचक्रेण

वहतुंसूर्यायाः ।

विश्वे देवा अनु तद वामजानन

पुत्रःपितरावद्वणीत पूषा ॥

यदयातं शुभस पती वरेयं सूर्यामुप ।

कवैकंचक्रं वामासीत कव देष्टाय तस्थथुः

॥

दवे ते चक्रे सूर्ये बरह्माण रतुथ विदुः ।

अथैकंचक्रं यद गुहा तदद्धातय इद विदुः

॥

सूर्यायै देवेभ्यो मित्राय वरुणाय च ।

ये भूतस्यप्रचेतस इदं तेभ्यो.अकरं नमः

॥

पूर्वापरं चरतो माययैतौ शिशू करिळन्तौ

परि यतोध्वरम ।

विश्वान्यन्यो भुवनाभिचष्ट

रतुन्नन्योविदधज्जायते पुनः ॥

नवो-नवो भवति जायमानो.अह्नां

केतुरुषसामेत्यग्रम ।

भागं देवेभ्यो वि दधात्यायन पर

चन्द्रमास्तिरतेदीर्घमयुः ॥

सुकिंशुकं शल्मलिं विश्वरूपं हिरण्यवर्णं

सुव्रतंसुचक्रम ।

आ रोह सूर्ये अमृतस्य लोकं सयोनं पत्ये

वहतुंक्रणुष्व ॥

उदीर्ष्वतः पतिवती ह्येषा विश्वावसुं

नमसागीर्भिरीळे ।

अन्यामिछ पित्र्यदं वयक्तां स ते
 भागोजनुषा तस्य विद्धि ॥
 उदीर्ष्वतो विश्वावसो नमसेळा महे तवा ।
 अन्यामिछप्रफर्व्यं सं जायां पत्या सर्ज ॥
 अब्रक्षरा रजवः सन्तु पन्था येभिः
 सखायो यन्ति नोवरेयम ।
 समर्यमा सं भगो नो निनीयात सं
 जस्पत्यंसुयममस्तु देवाः ॥
 पर तवा मुञ्चामि वरुणस्य पाशाद येन
 तवाबध्नात सवितासुशेवः ।
 रतस्य योनौ सुक्रतस्य लोके.अरिष्टां तवा
 सहपत्या दधामि ॥
 परेतो मुञ्चामि नामुतः सुबद्धाममुतस
 करम ।
 यथेयमिन्द्र मीढ्वः सुपुत्रा सुभगासति ॥
 पूषा तवेतो नयतु हस्तगृह्याश्विना तवा पर
 वहतांरथेन ।
 गर्हान गछ गर्हपत्नी यथासो वशिनी
 तवंविदथमा वदासि ॥
 इह परियं परजया ते सं रध्यतामस्मिन्
 गर्हं गार्हपत्यायजाग्रिह ।
 एना पत्या तन्वं सं सर्जस्वाधा जिघ्री
 विदथमा वदाथः ॥
 नीललोहितं भवति कर्त्यासक्तिर्व्यज्यते ।
 एधन्ते अस्याज्ञातयः पतिर्बन्धेषु बध्यते
 ॥
 परा देहि शामुल्यं बरह्मभ्यो वि भजा वसु
 ॥
 कर्त्यैषापद्वती भूत्वा जाया विशते पतिम
 ॥
 अश्रीरा तनूर्भवति रुशती पापयामुया ।
 पतिर्यद्वध्वो वाससा सवमङ्गमभिधित्सते
 ॥
 ये वध्वश्चन्द्रं वहतुं यक्ष्मा यन्ति जनादनु
 ॥
 पुनस्तान यज्ञिया देवा नयन्तु यत

आगताः ॥
 मा विदन परिपन्थिनो य आसीदन्ति
 दम्पती ।
 सुगेभिर्दुर्गमतीतामप दरान्त्वरातयः ॥
 सुमङ्गलीरियं वधूरिमां समेत पश्यत ।
 सौभाग्यमस्यै दत्त्वायाथास्तं वि परेतन ॥
 तर्ष्टमेतत कटुकमेतदपाष्ठवद विषवन
 नैतदतवे ।
 सूर्या यो बरह्मा विद्यात स इद
 वाधूयमर्हति ॥
 आशसनं विशसनमथो अधिविकर्तनम ।
 सूर्यायः पश्यरूपाणि तानि बरह्मा तु
 शुन्धति ॥
 गभर्णामि ते सौभगत्वाय हस्तं मया
 पत्या जरदष्टिर्यथासः ।
 भगो अर्यमा सविता पुरन्धिर्मह्यं
 तवादुर्गार्हपत्याय देवाः ॥
 तां पूषञ्छिवतमामेरयस्व यस्यां बीजं
 मनुष्यावपन्ति ।
 या न ऊरू उशती विश्रयाते
 यस्यामुशन्तःप्रहराम शेपम ॥
 तुभ्यमग्रे पर्यवहन सूर्या वहतुना सह ।
 पुनःपतिभ्यो जायां दा अग्ने परजया सह
 ॥
 पुनःपत्नीमग्निरदादायुषा सह वर्चसा ।
 दीर्घायुरस्या यः पतिर्जीवाति शरदः शतम
 ॥
 सोमः परथमो विविदे गन्धर्वो विविद
 उत्तरः ।
 तर्तीयोग्निष टे पतिस्तुरीयस्ते मनुष्यजाः
 ॥
 सोमो ददद गन्धर्वाय गन्धर्वो दददग्नये ।
 रयिं चपुत्रांश्चादादग्निर्मह्यमथो इमाम ॥
 इहैव सतं मा वि यौष्टं विश्वमायुर्व्यश्रुतम ।
 कृळन्तौ पुत्रैर्नष्टिभर्मोदमानौ सवे गर्हे ॥

आ नः परजां हनयतु परजापतिराजरसाय
समनक्त्वयमा ।

अदुर्मङ्गलीः पतिलोकमा विश शं नो
भवद्विपदे शं चतुष्पदे ॥

अघोरचक्षुरपतिघ्न्येधि शिवा पशुभ्यः
सुमनाःसुवर्चाः ।

वीरसूर्देवकामा सयोना शं नो भव
दविपदेशं चतुष्पदे ॥

इमां तवमिन्द्र मीद्वः सुपुत्रां सुभगां कर्णु
।

दशास्यां पुत्राना धेहि पतिमेकादशं कर्धि
॥

सम्राज्ञी शवशुरे भव सम्राज्ञी शवश्र्वां भव
।

ननान्दरि सम्राज्ञी भव सम्राज्ञी अधि देवेषु
॥

समञ्जन्तु विश्वे देवाः समापो हर्दयानि
नौ ।

सम्मातरिश्वा सं धाता समु देष्ट्री दधातु
नौ ॥

satyenottabhitā bhūmiḥ sūryeṇottabhitā
dyauḥ ।

ṛtenādityāstiṣṭhanti divi somo adhi
śritaḥ ॥

somenādityā balinaḥ somena pṛthivī
mahī ।

athonakṣatrāṇāmeṣāmupasthe soma
āhitaḥ ॥

somaṁ manyate papivan yat
sampiṁśantyoṣadhim ।

somaṁ yambrahmāṇo vidurna
tasyāśnāti kaścana ॥

āchadvidhānairghupito bārhataiḥ soma
rakṣitaḥ ।

ghravṇāmicchṛṇvan tiṣṭhasi na te aśnāti
pārthivaḥ ॥

yat tvā deva prapibanti tata ā pyāyase
punaḥ ।

vāyuhṣomasya rakṣitā samānāṁ māsa
ākṛtiḥ ॥

raibhyāśīdanudeyī nārāśaṁsi nyocanī ।
sūryāyābhadramid vāso ghāthayaiti

pariṣkṛtam ॥

cittirā upabarhaṇaṁ cakṣurā
abhyañjanam ।

dyaurbhūmiḥkośa āsīd yadayāt sūryā
patim ॥

stomā āsan pratidhayaḥ kuriraṁ chanda
opaśaḥ ।

sūryāyāśvinā varāghnirāsīt puroghavaḥ
॥

somo vadhūyurabhavadaśvināstāmubhā
varā ।

sūryāṁyat patye śaṁsantīm manasā
savitādadāt ॥

mano asyā ana āsīd dyaurāsīduta chadiḥ
।

śukrāvanaḍvāhavāstām yadayāt sūryā
br̥ham ॥

ṛksāmābhyāmabhihitau ghāvau te
sāmanāvitaḥ ।

śrotraṁ tecakre āstām divi
panthāscarācāraḥ ॥

śucī te cakre yātyā vyāno akṣa āhataḥ ।
anomanasmayaṁ sūryārohat prayati

patim ॥

sūryāyā vahatuḥ prāghāt savitā
yamavāsr̥jat ।

aghāsuḥanyante ghāvo.arjunyoḥ
paryuhyate ॥

yadaśvinā pṛchamānāvayātaṁ
tricakreṇa vahatuṁsūryāyāḥ ।

viśve devā anu tad vāmajānan
putraḥpitarāvavṛṇīta pūṣā ॥

yadayātaṁ śubhas patī vareyaṁ
sūryāmupa ।

kvaikaṁcakraṁ vāmāsīt kva deṣṭrāya
tasthathuḥ ॥

dve te cakre sūrye brahmāṇa ṛtutha
viduḥ ।

athaikaṁcakraṁ yad ghuhā
tadaddhātaya id viduḥ ॥

sūryāyai devebhyo mitrāya varuṇāya ca
।

ye bhūtasyapracetasa idaṁ
tebhyo.akaraṁ namaḥ ॥

pūrvāparaṁ carato māyayaitau śisū
kriḷantau pari yatoadhvaram ।

viśvānyanyo bhuvanābhicaṣṭa
ṛtunranyovidadhajjāyate punaḥ ॥

navo-navo bhavati jāyamāno.ahnām
 keturuṣasāmetyaghram |
 bhāgham devebhyo vi dadhātyāyan pra
 candramāstiratedīrghamayuh ||
 sukiṃśukaṃ śalmaliṃ viśvarūpaṃ
 hiraṇyavarṇaṃ suvṛtaṃsucakram |
 ā roha sūrye amṛtasya lokaṃ syonaṃ
 patye vahatuṃkrṇuṣva ||
 udīrṣvātaḥ pativatī hyeṣā viśvāvasuṃ
 namasāghīrbhirīle |
 anyāmicha pitṛṣadaṃ vyaktāṃ sa te
 bhāghojanuṣā tasya viddhi ||
 udīrṣvāto viśvāvaso namaseḷā mahe tvā |
 anyāmichaprapharvyam saṃ jāyām
 patyā sṛja ||
 anṛkṣarā ṛjavaḥ santu panthā yebhiḥ
 sakhāyo yanti novareyam |
 samaryamā saṃ bhagho no ninīyāt saṃ
 jaspatyaṃsuyamamastu devāḥ ||
 pra tvā muñcāmi varuṇasya pāsād yena
 tvābadhnāt savitāsuśevaḥ |
 ṛtasya yonau sukṛtasya loke.ariṣṭāṃ tvā
 sahapatyā dadhāmi ||
 preto muñcāmi nāmutaḥ
 subaddhāmamutas karam |
 yatheyamindra mīḍhvaḥ suputrā
 subhaghāsati ||
 pūṣā tveto nayatu hastaghṛhyāśvinā tvā
 pra vahatāmṛathena |
 ghṛhān ghacha ghṛhapatnī yathāso
 vaśinī tvaṃvidathamā vadāsi ||
 iha priyaṃ prajayā te saṃ
 ṛdhyatāmasmin ghṛhe
 ghārhapatyāyajāghṛhi |
 enā patyā tanvaṃ saṃ sṛjasvādā jivī
 vidathamā vadāthaḥ ||
 nīlaloḥitaṃ bhavati kṛtyāsaktirvyajyate |
 edhante asyājñātayaḥ patirbandheṣu
 badhyate ||
 parā dehi śāmulyaṃ brahmabhyo vi
 bhajā vasu |
 kṛtyaiṣāpadvatī bhūtvyā jāyā viśate
 patim ||
 aśrīrā tanūrbhavati ruṣatī pāpayāmuyā |
 patiryadvadhvo vāsasā
 svamaṅghamabhidhitasate ||
 ye vadhvaścandraṃ vahatuṃ yakṣmā
 yanti janādanu |

punastān yajñiyā devā nayantu yata
 āghataḥ ||
 mā vidan paripanthino ya āsīdanti
 dampatī |
 sughebbhirdurghamatītāmapa
 drāntvarātayaḥ ||
 sumaṅghalīriyaṃ vadhūrimām sameta
 paśyata |
 saubhāghyamasyai dattvāyāthāstaṃ vi
 paretana ||
 tṛṣṭametāt kaṭukametadapāṣṭhavad
 viśavan naitadattave |
 sūryām yo brahmā vidyāt sa id
 vādhūyamarhati ||
 āśasanaṃ viśasanamatho
 adhivikartanam |
 sūryāyaḥ paśyarūpāṇi tāni brahmā tu
 śundhati ||
 ghṛbhṇāmi te saubhaghatvāya hastaṃ
 mayā patyā jaradaṣṭiryathāsaḥ |
 bhagho aryamā savitā
 purandhirmahyaṃ tvādurghārhapatyāya
 devāḥ ||
 tāṃ pūṣāñchivatamāmerayasva yasyām
 bījaṃ manuṣyāvapanti |
 yā na ūrū uṣatī viśrayāte
 yasyāmuśantaḥpraharāma śepam ||
 tubhyamaghre paryavahan sūryām
 vahatunā saha |
 punaḥpatibhyo jāyām dā aghne prajayā
 saha ||
 punaḥ patnīmaghniradādāyūṣā saha
 varcasā |
 dīrghāyurasyā yaḥ patirjīvātī śaradaḥ
 śatam ||
 somaḥ prathamō vivide ghandharvo
 vivida uttarāḥ |
 tṛtīyoaghnīṣ ṭe patisturīyaste
 manuṣyajāḥ ||
 somo dadad ghandharvāya ghandharvo
 dadadaghnaye |
 rayiṃ
 caputrāmścādādaghnirmahyamatho
 imām ||
 ihaiva staṃ mā vi yauṣṭam
 viśvamāyurvyāśnutam |
 kṛṇṇāntau putrainaptṛbhirmoḍamānau
 sve ghṛhe ||

ā naḥ prajāṃ hanayatu
 prajāpatirājarasāya samanaktvāyamā |
 adurmaṅghalīḥ patilokamā viśa śaṃ no
 bhavadvipade śaṃ catuṣpade ||
 aghoracakṣurapatighnyedhi śivā
 paśubhyaḥ sumanāḥsuvarcāḥ |
 vīrasūrdevakāmā syonā śaṃ no bhava
 dvipadeśaṃ catuṣpade ||
 imāṃ tvamindra mīḍhvaḥ suputrāṃ
 subhaghāṃ kṛṇu |
 daśāsyāṃ putrānā dhehi patimekādaśaṃ
 kṛdhi ||
 samrājñī śvaśure bhava samrājñī
 śvaśrvāṃ bhava |
 nanāndari samrājñī bhava samrājñī adhi
 devṛṣu ||
 samañjantu viśve devāḥ samāpo
 hrdayāni nau |
 sammātariśvā saṃ dhātā samu deṣṭrī
 dadhātu nau ||

HYMN LXXXV

Surya's Bridal

1. TRUTH is the base that bears the earth; by Surya are the heavens sustained.
By Law the Adityas stand secure, and Soma holds his place in heaven.
- 2 By Soma are the Adityas strong, by Soma mighty is the earth.
Thus Soma in the midst of all these constellations hath his place.
- 3 One thinks, when they have brayed the plant, that he hath drunk the Soma's juice;
Of him whom Brahmans truly know as Soma no one ever tastes.
- 4 Soma, secured by sheltering rules, guarded by hymns in Brhati,
Thou standest listening to the stones none tastes of thee who dwells on earth.
- 5 When they begin to drink thee then, O God, thou swellest out again.
Vayu is Soma's guardian God. The Moon is that which shapes the years.
- 6 Raibhi was her dear bridal friend, and

- Narasamsi led her home.
Lovely was Surya's robe: she came to that which Gatha had adorned.
- 7 Thought was the pillow of her couch, sight was the unguent for her eyes:
Her treasury was earth and heaven..when Surya went unto her Lord.
- 8 Hymns were the cross-bars of the pole, Kurira-metre decked the car:
The bridesmen were the Asvin Pair Agni was leader of the train.
- 9 Soma was he who wooed the maid: the groomsmen were both Asvins, when The Sun-God Savitar bestowed his willing Surya on her Lord.
- 10 Her spirit was the bridal car; the covering thereof was heaven:
Bright were both Steers that drew it when Surya approached her husband's, home.
- 11 Thy Steers were steady, kept in place by holy verse and Sama-hymn:
All car were thy two chariot wheels: thy path was tremulous in the sky,
- 12 Clean, as thou wentest, were thy wheels wind, was the axle fastened there.
- Surya, proceeding to her Lord, mounted a spirit-fashioner's car.
- 13 The bridal pomp of Surya, which Savitar started, moved along.
In Magha days are oxen slain, in Arjuri they wed the bride.
- 14 When on your three-wheeled chariot, O Asvins, ye came as wooers unto Surya's bridal,
Then all the Gods agreed to your proposal Pusan as Son elected you as Fathers.
- 15 O ye Two Lords of lustre, then when ye to Surya's wooing came,
Where was one chariot wheel of yours? Where stood ye for the Sire's command?
- 16 The Brahmans, by their seasons, know, O Surya, those two wheels of thine:
One kept concealed, those only who are skilled in highest truths have learned.
- 17 To Surya and the Deities, to Mitra

and to Varuna.
 Who know aright the thing that is, this
 adoration have I paid.
 18 By their own power these Twain in
 close succession move;
 They go as playing children round the
 sacrifice.
 One of the Pair beholdeth all existing
 things; the other ordereth seasons and is
 born again.
 19 He, born afresh, is new and new for
 ever ensign of days he goes before the
 Mornings
 Coming, he orders f6r the Gods their
 portion. The Moon prolongs the days of
 our existence.
 20 Mount this, all-shaped, gold-hued,
 with strong wheels, fashioned of
 Kimsuka and Salmali, light-rolling,
 Bound for the world of life immortal,
 Surya: make for thy lord a happy bridal
 journey.
 21 Rise up from hence: this maiden hath
 a husband. I laud Visvavasû with hymns
 and homage.
 Seek in her father's home another fair
 one, and find the portion from of old
 assigned thee.
 22 Rise up from hence, Visvavasû: with
 reverence we worship thee.
 Seek thou another willing maid, and
 with her husband leave the bride.
 23 Straight in direction be the path:s,
 and thornless, whereon our fellows
 travel to the wooing.
 Let Aryaman and Bhaga lead us:
 perfect, O Gods, the union of the wife
 and husband.
 24 Now from the noose of Varuna I free
 thee, wherewith Most Blessed Savitar
 hath bound thee.
 In Law's seat, to the world of virtuous
 action, I give thee up uninjured with thy
 consort.
 25 Hence, and not thence, I send these
 free. I make thee softly fettered there.
 That, Bounteous Indra, she may live
 blest in her fortune and her sons.
 26 Let Pusan take thy hand and hence
 conduct thee; may the two Asvins on

their car transport thee.
 Go to the house to be the household's
 mistress and speak as lady ito thy
 gathered people.
 27 Happy be thou and prosper with thy
 children here: be vigilant to rule thy
 household in this home.
 Closely unite thy body with this; man,
 thy lord. So shall ye, full of years,
 address your company.
 28 Her hue is blue and red: the fienod
 who clingeth close is driven off.
 Well thrive the kinsmen of this bride the
 husband is bourid fast in bonds.
 29 Give thou the woollen robe away:
 deal treasure to the Brahman priests.
 This female fiend hath got her feet, and
 as a wife attends her lord.
 30 Unlovely is his body when it glistens
 with this wicked fiend,
 What time the husband wraps about his
 limbs the garment of his wife.
 31 Consumptions, from her people,
 which follow the bride's resplendent
 train,-
 These let the Holy Gods again bear to
 the place from which they came.
 32 Let not the highway thieves who lie
 in ambush find the wedded pair.
 By pleasant ways let them escape the
 danger, and let foes depart.
 33 Signs of good fortune mark the bride
 come all of you and look at her.
 Wish her prosperity, and then return
 unto your homes again.
 34 Pungent is this, and bitter this, filled,
 as it were, with arrow-barbs,
 Empoisoned and not fit for use.
 The Brahman who knows Surya well
 deserves the garment of the bride.
 35 The fringe, the cloth that decks her
 head, and then the triply parted robe,-
 Behold the hues which Surya wears
 these doth the Brahman purify.
 36 I take thy hand in mine for happy
 fortune that thou mayst reach old age
 with me thy husband.
 Gods, Aryaman, Bhaga, Savitar,
 Purandhi, have given thee to be my
 household's mistress.

37 O Pusan, send her on as most
auspicious, her who shall be the sharer
of my pleasures;

Her who shall twine her loving arms
about me, and welcome all my love and
mine embraces.

38 For thee, with bridal train, they, first,
escorted Surya to her home.
Give to the husband in return, Agni, the
wife with progeny.

39 Agni hath given the bride again with
splendour and with ample life.
Long lived be he who is her lord; a
hundred autumns let him live.

40 Soma obtained her first of all; next
the Gandharva was her lord.
Agai was thy third husband: now one
born of woman is thy fourth.

41 Soma to the Gandharva, and to Agni
the Gandharva gave:
And Agni hath bestowed on me riches
and sons and this my spouse.

42 Be ye not parted; dwell ye here reach
the full time of human life.
With sons and grandsons sport and play,
rejoicing in your own abode.

43 So may Prajapati bring children forth
to us; may Aryaman adorn us till old
age come nigh.

Not inauspicious enter thou thy
husband's house: bring blessing to our
bipeds and our quadrupeds.

44 Not evil-eyed, no slayer of thy
husband, bring weal to cattle, radiant,
gentlehearted;

Loving the Gods, delightful, bearing
heroes, bring blessing to our quadrupeds
and bipeds.

45 O Bounteous Indra, make this bride
blest in her sons and fortunate.
Vouchsafe to her ten sons, and make her
husband the eleventh man.

46 Over thy husband's father and thy
husband's mother bear full sway.
Over the sister of thy lord, over his
brothers rule supreme.

47 So may the Universal Gods, so may
the Waters join our hearts.
May Matarisvan, Dhatar, and Destri
together bind us close.

Hymn 86

वि हि स्रोतोरस्कृत नेन्द्रं देवममंसत ।

यत्रामददृषाकपिरर्यः पुष्टेषु मत्सखा

विश्वस्मादिन्द्रोत्तरः ॥

परा हीन्द्र धावसि वर्षाकपेरति वयथिः ।

नो अह परविन्दस्यन्यत्र सोमपीतये

विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

किमयं तवां वर्षाकपिश्चकार हरितो मर्गः ।

यस्मादिरस्यसीदु नवर्यो वा पुष्टिमद वसु

विश्वस्मादिन्द्रोत्तरः ॥

यमिमं तवं वर्षाकपिं परियमिन्द्राभिरक्षसि

|

शवा नवस्य जम्भिसअदपि कर्णे

वरहयुर्विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

परिया तष्टानि मे कपिर्व्यक्ता वयदूषत ।

शिरो नवस्य राविषं न सुगं दुष्प्रते भुवं

विश्वस्मादिन्द्रोत्तरः ॥

न मत सत्री सुभसत्तरा न सुयाशुतरा

भुवत ।

न मत्प्रतिच्यवीयसी न सक्थ्युद्यमीयसी

विश्वस्मादिन्द्रोत्तरः ॥

उवे अम्ब सुलाभिके यथेवाङ्ग भविष्यति

|

भसन मे अम्बसक्थि मे शिरो मे वीव

हर्ष्यति विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

किं सुबाहो सवङ्गुरे पर्थुष्टो पर्थुजाघने ।

किं शूरपत्निनस्त्वमभ्यमीषि वर्षाकपिं

विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

अवीरामिव मामयं शरारुरभि मन्यते ।

उताहमस्मिवीरिणीन्द्रपत्नी मरुत्सखा

विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

संहोत्रं सम पुरा नारी समनं वाव गच्छति ।

वेधार्तस्य वीरिणीन्द्रपत्नी महीयते

विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥

इन्द्राणीमासु नारिषु सुभगामहमश्रवम ।
 नह्यस्यापरं चन जरसा मरते
 पतिर्विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥
 नाहमिन्द्राणि रारण सख्युर्षाकपेरते ।
 यस्येदमप्यं हविः परियं देवेषु गच्छति
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 वर्षाकपायि रेवति सूपुत्र आदु सुस्नुषे ।
 घसत त इन्द्रौक्षणः परियं काचित्करं
 हविर्विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 उक्ष्णो हि मे पञ्चदश साकं पचन्ति
 विंशतिम ।
 उताहमग्नि पीव इदुभा कुक्षी पर्णन्ति मे
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 वर्षभो न तिग्मशृङ्गो.अन्तर्यूथेषु रोरुवत ।
 मन्थस्तैन्द्र शं हर्दे यं ते सुनोति
 भावयुर्विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 न सेशे यस्य रम्बते.अन्तरा सक्थ्या
 कप्रत ।
 सेदीशेयस्य रोमशं निषेदुषो विज्म्भते
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 न सेशे यस्य रोमशं निषेदुषो विज्म्भते ।
 सेदीशेयस्य रम्बते.अन्तरा सक्थ्या कप्रद
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 अयमिन्द्र वर्षाकपिः परस्वन्तं हतं विदत
 ।
 असिंसूनां नवं चरुमादेधस्यान आचितं
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥
 अयमेमि विचाकशद विचिन्वन
 दासमार्यम ।
 पिबामिपाकसुत्वनो.अभि धीरमचाकशं
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥
 धन्व च यत कर्त्तत्रं च कति सवित ता
 वि योजना ।
 नेदीयासो वर्षाकपे.अस्तमेहि गर्हानुप
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरह ॥

पुनरेहि वर्षाकपे सुविता कल्पयावहै ।
 य एषस्वप्ननंशानो.अस्तमेषि पथ
 पुनर्विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 यदुदञ्चो वर्षाकपे गर्हमिन्द्राजगन्तन ।
 कव सय पुल्वघोम्गः कमगत्र जनयोपनो
 विश्वस्मादिन्द्र उत्तरः ॥
 पर्शुर्ह नाम मानवि साकं ससूव विंश
 तिम ।
 भद्रम्भल तयस्या अभूद यस्या
 उदरममयद विश्वस्मादिन्द्रौत्तरः ॥
 vi hi sotorasṛkṣata nendraṃ
 devamamaṃsata ।
 yatrāmadadvṛṣākapiṛaryah puṣṭeṣu
 matsakhā viśvasmādindrauttarah ॥
 parā hīndra dhāvasi vṛṣākaperati
 vyathiḥ ।
 no aha pravindasyanyatra somapītaye
 viśvasmādindra uttarah ॥
 kimayaṃ tvāṃ vṛṣākapiṣcakāra harito
 mṛghah ।
 yasmāirasyasīdu nvaryo vā puṣṭimad
 vasu viśvasmādindrauttarah ॥
 yamimaṃ tvāṃ vṛṣākapiṃ
 priyamindrābhirakṣasi ।
 śvā nvasya jambhisadapi karṇe
 varahayurviśvasmadindra uttarah ॥
 priyā taṣṭāni me kapiṛvyaktā
 vyadūduṣat ।
 śiro nvasya rāviṣaṃ na sughaṃ duṣkr̥te
 bhuvaṃ viśvasmādindrauttarah ॥
 na mat strī subhasattarā na suyāsutarā
 bhuvat ।
 na matpraticyavīyasī na
 sakthyudyamīyasī
 viśvasmādindrauttarah ॥
 uve amba sulābhike yathevāṅgha
 bhaviṣyati ।
 bhasan me ambasakthi me śiro me vīva
 hr̥ṣyati viśvasmādindra uttarah ॥
 kiṃ subāho svaṅghure pṛthuṣṭo
 pṛthujāghane ।
 kiṃ sūrapatninastvamabhyamīṣi
 vṛṣākapiṃ viśvasmādindra uttarah ॥
 avīrāmiva māmayaṃ śarārurabhi

manyate |
 utāhamasmivīriṇīndrapatnī marutsakhā
 viśvasmādindra uttarah ||
 saṃhotraṃ sma purā nārī samanaṃ
 vāva ghachati |
 vedhārtasya vīriṇīndrapatnī mahīyate
 viśvasmādindra uttarah ||
 indrāṇīmāsu nārīṣu
 subhaghāmahamaśravam |
 nahyasyāparaṃ cana jarasā marate
 patirviśvasmādindra uttarah ||
 nāhamindrāṇi rāraṇa
 sakhyurvṛṣākaper |
 yasyedamapyam haviḥ priyam deveṣu
 ghachati viśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 vṛṣākāpāyi revati sūputra ādu susnuṣe |
 ghasat ta indraukṣaṇaḥ priyam
 kācitkaraṃ havirviśvasmādindrauttarah
 ||
 ukṣṇo hi me pañcadaśa sākāṃ pacanti
 viṃśatim |
 utāhamadmi pīva idubhā kukṣī prṇanti
 me viśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 vṛṣabho na tighmaśṛṅgho. antaryūtheṣu
 roruvat |
 manthastaindra śaṃ hṛde yaṃ te sunoti
 bhāvayurviśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 na seṣe yasya rambate. antarā sakthyā
 kapṛt |
 sedīseyasya romaśaṃ niṣeduṣo
 vijṛmbhate viśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 na seṣe yasya romaśaṃ niṣeduṣo
 vijṛmbhate |
 sedīseyasya rambate. antarā sakthyā
 kapṛd viśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 ayamindra vṛṣākapiḥ parasvantaṃ
 hataṃ vidat |
 asiṃsūnāṃ navaṃ carumādedhasyāna
 ācitaṃ viśvasmādindra uttarah ||
 ayamemi vicākaśad vicinvan
 dāsamāryam |
 pibāmipākasutvano. abhi
 dhīramacākaśaṃ viśvasmādindra
 uttarah ||
 dhanva ca yat kṛntatraṃ ca kati svit tā
 vi yojanā |
 nedīyāso vṛṣākape. astamehi ghṛhānupa
 viśvasmādindrauttarah ||

punarehi vṛṣākape suvitā kalpayāvahai |
 ya eṣasvapnanaṃśano. astameṣi patha
 punarviśvasmādindrauttarah ||
 yadudañco vṛṣākape
 ghṛhamindrājaghantana |
 kva sya pulvaghomṛghaḥ kamaghañ
 janayopano viśvasmādindra uttarah ||
 parśurha nāma mānavi sākāṃ sasūva
 viṃśa tim |
 bhadrambhala tyasyā abhūd yasyā
 udaramamayad viśvasmādindrauttarah ||

HYMN LXXXVI

Indra

1. MEN have abstained from pouring
juice they count not Indra as a God.
Where at the votary's store my friend
Vrsakapi hath drunk his fill. Supreme is
Indra over all.
- 2 Thou, Indra, heedless passest by the
ill Vrsakapi hath wrought;
Yet nowhere else thou findest place
wherein to drink the Soma juice.
Supreme is Indra over all.
- 3 What hath he done to injure thee, this
tawny beast Vrsakapi,
With whom thou art so angry now?
What is the votary's foodful store?
Supreme is Indra over all.
- 4 Soon may the hound who hunts the
boar seize him and bite him in the car,
O Indra, that Vrsakapi whom thou
protectest as a friend, Supreme is Indra
over all.
- 5 Kapi hath marred the beauteous
things, all deftly wrought, that were my
joy.
In pieces will I rend his head; the
sinner's portion shall be woo. Supreme
is Indra over all.
- 6 No Dame hath ampler charms than I,
or greater wealth of love's delights.
None with more ardour offers all her
beauty to her lord's embrace. Supreme
is Indra over all.
- 7 Mother whose love is quickly wibn, I

say what verily will be.
 My, breast, O Mother, and my head and
 both my hips seem quivering. Supreme
 is Indra over all.

8 Dame with the lovely hands and arms,
 with broad hair-plaits add ample hips,
 Why, O thou Hero's wife, art thou angry
 with our Vrsakapi? Supreme is Indra
 over all.

9 This noxious creature looks on me as
 one bereft of hero's love,
 Yet Heroes for my sons have I, the
 Maruts' Friend and Indra's Queen.
 Supreme is Indra over all.

10 From olden time the matron goes to
 feast and general sacrifice.
 Mother of Heroes, Indra's Queen, the
 rite's ordainer is extolled. Supreme is
 Indra over all.

11 So have I heard Indrani called most
 fortunate among these Dames,
 For never shall her Consort die in future
 time through length of days. Supreme is
 Indra overall.

12 Never, Indralni, have I joyed without
 my friend Vrsakapi,
 Whose welcome offering here, made
 pure with water, goeth to the Gods.
 Supreme is Indra over all.

13 Wealthy Vrsakapayi, blest with sons
 and consorts of thy sons,
 Indra will eat thy bulls, thy dear
 oblation that effecteth much. Supreme is
 Indra over all.

14 Fifteen in number, then, for me a
 score of bullocks they prepare,
 And I devour the fat thereof: they fill
 my belly full with food. Supreme is
 Indra over all.

15 Like as a bull with pointed horn,
 loud bellowing amid the herds,
 Sweet to thine heart, O Indra, is the
 brew which she who tends thee pours.
 Supreme is Indra over all.

18 O Indra this Vrsakapi hath found a
 slain wild animal,
 Dresser, and new-made pan, and knife,
 and wagon with a load of wood.
 Supreme is Indra over all.

19 Distinguishing the Dasa and the

Arya, viewing all, I go.
 I look upon the wise, and drink the
 simple votary's Soma juice. Supreme is
 Indra over all.

20 The desert plains and steep descents,
 how many leagues in length they
 spread!
 Go to the nearest houses, go unto thine
 home, Vrsakapi. Supreme is Indra over
 all.

21 Turn thee again Vrsakapi: we twain
 will bring thee happiness.
 Thou goest homeward on thy way along
 this path which leads to sleep. Supreme
 is Indra over all.

22 When, Indra and Vrsakapi, ye
 travelled upward to your home,
 Where was that noisome beast, to whom
 went it, the beast that troubles man?
 Supreme is Indra over all.

23 Daughter of Manu, Parsu bare a
 score of children at a birth.
 Her portion verily was bliss although
 her burthen caused her grief.

Hymn 87

रक्षोहणं वाजिनमा जिघर्मि मित्रं
 परथिष्ठमुपयामि शर्म ।
 शिशानो अग्निः करतुभिः समिद्धः स
 नोदिवा स रिषः पातु नक्तम ॥
 अयोदंष्ट्रो अर्चिषा यातुधानानुप सप्रश
 जातवेदःसमिद्धः ।
 आ जिह्वया मुरदेवान रभस्व करव्यादो
 वक्तव्यपि धत्स्वासन ॥
 उभोभयाविन्नूप धेहि दंष्ट्रा हिंस्रः
 शिशानो.अवरम्परं च ।
 उत्तान्तरिक्षे परि याहि राजत्र जम्भैः
 सन्धेद्यभि यातुधानान ॥
 यज्ञैरिषूः संनममानो अग्ने वाचा
 शल्यानशनिभिर्दिहानः ।
 ताभिर्विध्य हर्दये यातुधानान परतीचो

बाह्वन्प्रति भंध्येषाम् ॥
 अग्ने तवचं यातुधानस्य भिन्धि
 हिंसाशनिर्हरसाहन्त्वेनम् ।
 पर पर्वणि जातवेदः शर्णीहि
 करव्यात्क्रविष्णुर्वि चिनोतु वकर्णम् ॥
 यत्रेदानीं पश्यसि जातवेदस्तिष्ठन्तमग्नं
 उत वाचरन्तम् ।
 यद वान्तरिक्षे पथिभिः पतन्तं
 तमस्ताविध्य शर्वा शिशानः ॥
 उतालब्धं सप्रणुहि जातवेद आलेभानाद
 रष्टिभिर्यातुधानात् ।
 अग्ने पूर्वो नि जहि शोशुचान
 आमादःक्ष्विडकास्तमदन्त्वेनीः ॥
 इह पर बरुहि यतमः सो अग्ने यो
 यातुधानो य इदं व्रणोति ।
 तमा रभस्व समिधा यविष्ठ नर्चक्षसश्चक्षुषे
 रन्ध्रयै नमः ॥
 तीक्ष्णेनाग्ने चक्षुषा रक्ष यज्ञं पराञ्चं
 वसुभ्यः प्र णय परचेतः ।
 हिंसं रक्षांस्यभि शोशुचानम्मा तवा दभन
 यातुधाना नर्चक्षः ॥
 नर्चक्षा रक्षः परि पश्य विक्षु तस्य
 तरीणि परतिश्रणीह्यग्रा ।
 तस्याग्ने पर्षीर्हरसा शर्णीहि तरेधामूलं
 यातुधानस्य वर्ध ॥
 तरिर्यातुधानः परसितिं त एत्व रतं यो
 अग्ने अब्रतेन हन्ति ।
 तमर्चिषा सफूर्जयन्न जातवेदः समक्षमेनं
 गर्णतेनि वरंधि ॥
 तदग्ने चक्षुः परति धेहि रेभे शफारुजं
 येन पश्यसि यातुधानम् ।
 अथर्ववज्ज्योतिषा दैव्येन
 सत्यन्धूर्वन्तमचितं नयोष ॥
 यदग्ने अद्य मिथुना शपातो यद वाचरुष्टं

जनयन्तरेभाः ।
 मन्योर्मनसः शरव्या जायते या तया
 विध्यहृदये यातुधानान् ॥
 परा शर्णीहि तपसा यातुधानान् पराग्ने
 रक्षो हरसाश्रणीहि ।
 परार्चिषा मूरदेवाञ्छणीहि परासुत्रो
 अभिशोशुचानः ॥
 पराद्य देवा वर्जिनं शर्णन्तु परत्यगेनं
 शपथा यन्तुः ॥
 वाचास्तेनं शरव रछन्तु मर्मन
 विश्वस्यैतुप्रसितिं यातुधानः ॥
 यः पौरुषेयेण करविषा समडकते यो
 अश्वेयेन पशुनायातुधानः ।
 यो अघ्न्याया भरति कषीरमग्ने
 तेषांशीर्षाणि हरसापि वर्ध ॥
 संवत्सरीणं पय उस्त्रियायास्तस्य माशीद
 यातुधानोच्चक्षः ।
 पीयूषमग्ने यतमस्तिञ्चसात तं
 परत्यञ्चमर्चिषा विध्य मर्मन ॥
 विषं गवां यातुधानाः पिबन्त्वा
 वर्धन्तामदितयेदुरेवाः ।
 परैरान देवः सविता ददातु परा
 भागमोषधीनां जयन्ताम् ॥
 सनादग्ने मर्णसि यातुधानान् न तवा
 रक्षांसि पतेनासुजिग्युः ।
 अनु दह सहमूरान करव्यादो मा ते हेत्या
 मुक्षतदैव्यायाः ॥
 तवं नो अग्ने अधरादुदक्तात तवं पश्चादुत
 रक्षापुरस्तात् ।
 परति ते ते अजरासस्तपिष्ठा
 अघशंसंशोशुचतो दहन्तु ॥
 पश्चात् पुरस्तादधरादुदक्तात कविः काव्येन
 परि पाहिराजन ।
 सखे सखायमजरो जरिम्णे अग्ने

मर्तानमर्त्यस्त्वं नः ॥
 परि तवाग्ने पुरं वयं विप्रं सहस्य धीमहि
 |
 धर्षद्वर्णं दिवे-दिवे हन्तारं भङ्गुरावताम ॥
 विषेण भङ्गुरावतः परति षम रक्षसो दह
 |
 अग्नेतिग्मेन शोचिषा तपुरग्राभिरषटिभिः
 ॥
 परत्यग्ने मिथुन दह यातुधाना किमीदिना
 |
 सं तवाशिशामि जाब्रह्मदब्धं विप्र मन्मभिः
 ॥
 परत्यग्ने हरसा हरः शर्णीहि विश्वतः
 परति |
 यातुधानस्य रक्षसो बलं वि रुज वीर्यम ॥
 rakṣoḥaṇaṃ vājinamā jigharmi mitraṃ
 prathiṣṭhamupayāmi śarma |
 śiśāno aghniḥ kratubhiḥ samiddhaḥ sa
 nodivā sa riṣaḥ pātu naktam ॥
 ayodaṃṣṭro arcisā yātudhānānupa spr̥śa
 jātavedaḥsamiddhaḥ |
 ā jihvayā muradevān rabhasva kravyādo
 vṛktvyapi dhatsvāsan ॥
 ubhobhayāvinnupa dhehi daṃṣṭrā
 hiṃsraḥ śiśāno.avaramparaṃ ca |
 utāntarikṣe pari yāhi rājañ jambhaiḥ
 sandhehyabhi yātudhānān ॥
 yajñairiṣūḥ saṃnamamāno aghne vācā
 śalyānaśanibhirdihānaḥ |
 tābhirvidhya hṛdaye yātudhānān pratiṇo
 bāhūnprati bhaṃdhyaṣām ॥
 aghne tvacaṃ yātudhānasya bhindhi
 hiṃsrāśanirharasāhantvenam |
 pra parvāṇi jātavedaḥ śṛṇīhi
 kravyātkraviṣṇurvi cinotu vṛkṇam ॥
 yatredānīṃ paśyasi
 jātavedastiṣṭhantamaghna uta
 vācarantam |
 yad vāntarikṣe pathibhiḥ patantaṃ
 tamastāvidhya śarvā śiśānaḥ ॥
 utālabdhaṃ spr̥ṇuhi jātaveda ālebhanād
 r̥ṣṭibhiryātudhānāt |
 aghne pūrvo ni jahi śośucāna
 āmadahḥkṣvīnkāstamadantvenīḥ ॥

iha pra brūhi yatamaḥ so aghne yo
 yātudhāno ya idamkr̥ṇoti |
 tamā rabhasva samidhā yaviṣṭha
 nṛcakṣasaścakṣuṣe randhayainam ॥
 tīkṣṇenāghne cakṣuṣā rakṣa yajñam
 prāñcam vasubhyaḥpra ṇaya pracetaḥ |
 hiṃsraṃ rakṣāṃsyabhi śośucānammā
 tvā dabhan yātudhānā nṛcakṣaḥ ॥
 nṛcakṣā rakṣaḥ pari paśya vikṣu tasya
 trīṇi pratiśṛṇīhyagrā |
 tasyāghne pr̥ṣṭirharasā śṛṇīhi
 tredhāmūlam yātudhānasya vṛśca ॥
 triryātudhānaḥ prasitiṃ ta etv ṛtaṃ yo
 aghne anṛtena hanti |
 tamarciṣā sphūrjayañ jātavedaḥ
 samakṣamenam ghr̥ṇateni vṛṇdhi ॥
 tadaghne cakṣuḥ prati dhehi rebhe
 śaphārujam yenapaśyasi yātudhānam |
 atharvavajjyotiṣā daivvena
 satyandhūrvantamacitaṃ nyoṣa ॥
 yadaghne adya mithunā śapāto yad
 vācastr̥ṣṭam janayantarebhāḥ |
 manyormanasaḥ śaravyā jāyate yā tayā
 vidhyahṛdaye yātudhānān ॥
 parā śṛṇīhi tapasā yātudhānān parāghne
 rakṣo harasāśṛṇīhi |
 parārciṣā mūradevāñchr̥ṇīhi parāsutr̥po
 abhiśośucānaḥ ॥
 parādya devā vṛjinam śṛṇantu
 pratyaghenam śapathā yantutr̥ṣṭaḥ |
 vācāstenaṃ śarava ṛchantu marman
 viśvasyaituprasitiṃ yātudhānaḥ ॥
 yaḥ pauruṣeyeṇa kraviṣā samaṅkte yo
 aśveyena paśunāyātudhānaḥ |
 yo aghnyāyā bharati kṣīramaghne
 teṣāṃśīrṣāṇi harasāpi vṛśca ॥
 saṃvatsarīṇam paya usriyāyāstasya
 māśīd yātudhānonṛcakṣaḥ |
 pīyūṣamaghne yatamastitr̥psāt taṃ
 pratyāñcamarciṣā vidhya marman ॥
 viṣam ghavāṃ yātudhānaḥ pibantvā
 vṛścyantāmaditayedurevāḥ |
 parainān devaḥ savitā dadātu parā
 bhāghamoṣadhīnāṃ jayantām ॥
 sanādaghne mṛṇasi yātudhānān na tvā
 rakṣāṃsi pṛtanāsujighyuh |
 anu daha sahamūrān kravyādo mā te
 hetyā mukṣatadaivyāyāḥ ॥

tvam no aghne adharādudaktāt tvam
 paścāduta rakṣāpurastāt |
 prati te te ajarāsastapiṣṭhā
 aghaśaṃsaṃśośucato dahantu ||
 paścāt purastādadharādudaktāt kaviḥ
 kāvyena pari pāhirājan |
 sakhe sakhāyamajaro jarimṇe. aghne
 martānamartyastvam naḥ ||
 pari tvāghne puraṃ vayam vipraṃ
 sahasya dhīmahi |
 dhr̥ṣadvarṇam dive-dive hantāram
 bhaṅghurāvatām ||
 viṣeṇa bhaṅghurāvataḥ prati śma
 rakṣaso daha |
 aghnetighmena śociṣā
 tapuraghrābhīrṣṭibhiḥ ||
 pratyaghne mithuna daha yātudhānā
 kimīdinā |
 saṃ tvāśīśāmi jābṛhyadabdhāṃ vipra
 manmabhiḥ ||
 pratyaghne harasā haraḥ śṛṇīhi viśvataḥ
 prati |
 yātudhānasya rakṣaso balaṃ vi ruja
 vīryam ||

HYMN LXXXVII

Agni

1. I BALM with oil the mighty Raksas-slayer; to the most famous Friend I come for shelter
Enkindled, sharpened by our rites, may Agni protect us in the day and night from evil.
- 2 O Jatavedas with the teeth of iron, enkindled with thy flame attack the demons.
Seize with thy tongue the foolish gods' adorers: rend, put within thy mouth the raw-flesh caters.
- 3 Apply thy teeth, the upper and the lower, thou who hast both, enkindled and destroying.
Roam also in the air, O King, around us, and with thy jaws assail the wicked spirits.
- 4 Bending thy shafts through sacrifices,

- Agni, whetting their points with song as if with whetstones,
 Pierce to the heart therewith the Yatudhanas, and break their arms uplifted to attack thee.
 5 Pierce through the Yatudhana's skin, O Agni; let the destroying dart with fire consume him.
 Rend his joints, Jatavedas, let the cater of flesh, flesh-seeking, track his mangled body.
 6 Where now thou seest Agni Jatavedas, one of these demons standing still or roaming,
 Or flying on those paths in air's midregion, sharpen the shaft and as an archer pierce him.
 7 Tear from the evil spirit, Jatavedas, what he hath seized and with his spears hath captured.
 Blazing before him strike him down, O Agni; let spotted carrion-eating kites devour him.
 8 Here tell this forth, O Agni: whosoever is, he himself, or acteth as, a demon,
 Him grasp, O thou Most Youthful, with thy fuel. to the Mati-seer's eye give him as booty.
 9 With keen glance guard the sacrifice, O Agni: thou Sage, conduct it onward to the Vasus.
 Let not the fiends, O Man-beholder, harm thee burning against the Raksasas to slay them.
 10 Look on the fiend mid men, as Man-beholder: rend thou his three extremities in pieces.
 Demolish with thy flame his ribs, O Agni, the Yatudhana's root destroy thou triply.
 11 Thrice, Agni, let thy noose surround the demon who with his falsehood injures Holy Order.
 Loud roaring with thy flame, O Jatavedas, crush him and cast him down before the singer.
 12 Lead thou the worshipper that eye, O Agni, wherewith thou lookest on the hoof-armed demon.

With light celestial in Atharvan's
manner burn up the foot who ruins truth
with falsehood.

13 Agni, what curse the pair this day
have uttered, what heated word the
worshippers have spoken,
Each arrowy taunt sped from the angry
spirit,-pierce to the heart therewith the
Yatudhanas.

14 With fervent heat exterminate the
demons; destroy the fiends with burning
flame, O Agni.

Destroy with fire the foolish gods'
adorers; blaze and destrey the
insatiable monsters.

15 May Gods destroy this day the evil-
doer may each hot curse of his return
and blast him.

Let arrows pierce the liar in his vitals,
and Visva's net enclose the Yatudhana.

16 The fiend who smears himself with
flesh of cattle, with flesh of horses and
of human bodies,

Who steals the milch-cow's milk away,
O Agni,-tear off the heads of such with
fiery fury.

17 The cow gives milk each year, O
Man-regarder: let not the Yatudhana
ever taste it.

If one would glut him with the biesting,
Agni, pierce with thy flame his vitals as
he meets thee.

18 Let the fiends drink the poison of the
cattle; may Aditi cast off the evildoers.
May the God Savitar give them up to
ruin, and be their share of plants and
herbs denied them.

19 Agni, from days of old thou slayest
demons: never shall Raksasas in fight
o'ercome thee.

Burn up the foolish ones, the flesh-
devourers: let none of them escape thine
heavenly arrow.

20 Guard us, O Agni, from above and
under, protect us fl-om behind us and
before us;

And may thy flames, most fierce and
never wasting, glowing with fervent
heat, consume the sinner.

21 From rear, from front, from under,

from above us, O King, protect us as a
Sage with wisdom.

Guard to old age thy friend, O Friend,
Eternal: O Agni, as Immortal, guard us
mortals.

22 We set thee round us as a fort,
victorious Agni, thee a Sage,
Of hero lineage, day by day, destroyer
of our treacherous foes.

23 Burn with thy poison turned against
the treacherous brood of Raksasas,
O Agni, with thy sharpened glow, with
lances armed with points of flame.

24 Burn thou the paired Kimidins, brun,
Agni, the Yatudhana pairs.

I sharpen thee, Infallible, with hymns. O
Sage, be vigilant.

25 Shoot forth, O Agni, with thy flame
demolish them on every side.
Break thou the Yatudhana's strength, the
vigour of the Raksasa.

Hymn 88

हविष पान्तमजरं सवर्विदि दिविस्प्रश्याहुतं
जुष्टमग्नौ ।

तस्य भर्मणे भुवनाय देवा धर्मणे

कंस्वधया पप्रथन्त ॥

गीर्णं भुवनं तमसपगूळमाविः

सवरभवज्जातेग्नौ ।

तस्य देवाः पर्थिवि

दयौरुतापो.अरणयन्नोषधीः सख्ये अस्य

॥

देवेभिर्निर्वषितो यज्ञियेभिरग्निं

सतोषाण्यजरम्ब्रह्मन्तम ।

यो भानुना पर्थिविं

दयामुतेमामाततानरोदसी अन्तरिक्षम ॥

यो होतासीत परथमो देवजुष्टो यं

समञ्जन्नाज्येनाऽऽणानः ।

स पतत्रीत्वरं सथ जगद

यच्छवात्रमग्निरक्रनोज्जातवेदः ॥

यज्जतवेदो भुवनस्य मूर्धन्नतिष्ठो अग्ने

सह रोचनेन ।
 तं तवहेम मतिभिर्गीर्भिरुक्थैः स यज्ञियो
 अभवोरोदसिप्राः ॥
 मूर्धा भुवो भवति नक्तमग्निस्ततः सुर्यो
 जायतेप्रातरुद्यन ।
 मयामु तु यज्ञियानामेतमपो यत्तूर्णिश्चरति
 परजानन ॥
 दर्शन्यो यो महिना समिद्धो.अरोचत
 दिवियोनिर्विभावा ।
 तस्मिन्नग्नौ सूक्तवाकेन देवा हविर्विश्वा
 अजुहवुस्तनूपाः ॥
 सूक्तवकं परथममादिदग्निमादिद
 धविरजनयन्तदेवाः ।
 स एषां यज्ञो अभवत तनूपस्तं दयौर्वेदतं
 परिथिवि तमापः ॥
 यं देवासो अजनयन्ताग्निं
 यस्मिन्नाजुहवुर्भुवनानिविश्वा ।
 सो अर्चिषा पर्थिवीं दयामुतेमां
 रज्यमानोतपन महित्वा ॥
 सतोमेन हि दिवि देवासो
 अग्निमजीजनञ्छक्तिभीरोदसिप्राम ।
 तमू अक्रण्वन तरेधा भुवे कं स
 ओषधीःपचति विश्वरूपाः ॥
 यदेदेनमदधुर्यज्ञियासो दिवि देवाः
 सूर्यमादितेयम ।
 यदा चरिष्णू मिथुनावभूतामादित
 परापश्यन्भुवनानि विश्वा ॥
 विश्वस्मा अग्निं भुवनाय देवा वैश्वानरं
 केतुमह्लामक्रण्वन ।
 आ यस्ततानोषसो विभातीरपो ऊर्णोति
 तमोर्चिषा यन ॥
 वैश्वानरं कवयो यज्ञियासो.अग्निं देवा
 अजनयन्नजुर्यम ।
 नक्षत्रं परत्नममिनच्चरिष्णु

यक्षस्याध्यक्षन्तविषं बर्हन्तम ॥
 वैश्वानरं विश्वहा दीदिवांसं मन्त्रैरग्निं
 कविमच्छा वदामः ।
 यो महिम्ना परिबभूवोर्वी
 उतावस्तादुतदेवः परस्तात ॥
 दवे सरुती अश्रणवं पितृणामहं
 देवानामुतमर्त्यानाम ।
 ताभ्यामिदं विश्वमेजत समेति
 यदन्तरापितरं मातरं च ॥
 दवे समीची बिभ्रतश्चरन्तं शीर्षतो जातं
 मनसाविमृष्टम ।
 स परत्यं विश्वा भुवनानि
 तस्थावप्रयुछन्तरणिर्भ्राजमानः ॥
 यत्रा वदेते अवरः परश्च यज्ञन्योः कतरो
 नौ वि वेद ।
 आ शेकुरित सधमादं सखायो नक्षन्त यज्ञं
 कैदं वि वोचत ॥
 कत्यग्नयः कति सूर्यासः कत्युषासः
 कत्यु सविदापः ।
 नोपस्पिजं वः पितरो वदामि पर्छामि वः
 कवयोविद्मने कम ॥
 यावन्मात्रमुषसो न परतीकं सुपर्ण्यो
 वसतेमातरिश्वाः ।
 तावद दधात्युप यज्ञमायन
 बराह्मणोहोतुरवरो निषीदन ॥
 haviṣ pāntamajaram svarvidi
 divispr̥śyāhutam juṣṭamaghnaṁ ।
 tasya bharmāṇe bhuvanāya devā
 dharmāṇe kaṁsvadhayā paprathanta ॥
 ghīrṇam bhuvanam
 tamasapaghūlamāviḥ
 svarabhavajjāteaghnaṁ ।
 tasya devāḥ pṛthivi
 dyaurutāpo.araṇayannoṣadhiḥ sakhye
 asya ॥
 devebhirnviṣito yajñiyebhiraghniṁ
 stoṣāṇyajarambr̥hantam ।
 yo bhānunā pṛthiviṁ

dyāmutemāmātātānarodasī antarikṣam ||
 yo hotāsīt prathamo devajuṣṭo yaṃ
 samañjannājenāvṛṇānaḥ |
 sa patatrītvaraṃ stha jaghad
 yacchvātramaghnirakṛnojjātavedaḥ ||
 yajjātavedo bhuvanasya
 mūrdhannatiṣṭho aghne saha rocanena |
 taṃ tvahema matibhirghīrbhirukthaiḥ sa
 yajñiyo abhavorodasiprāḥ ||
 mūrdhā bhuvo bhavati
 naktamaghnistataḥ suryo
 jāyateprātarudyan |
 mayāmu tu yajñiyanāmetamapo
 yattūrṇiścarati prajānan ||
 dṛṣenyo yo mahinā samiddho. arocata
 diviyonirvibhāvā |
 tasminnaghnau sūktavākena devā
 havirviśva ajuhavustanūpāḥ ||
 sūktavakaṃ prathamamādidadghnimādid
 dhavirajanayantadevāḥ |
 sa eṣāṃ yajño abhavat tanūpastam
 dyaurvedataṃ prithivi tamāpaḥ ||
 yaṃ devāso ajanayantāghniṃ
 yasminnājuhavurbhuvanāniviśvā |
 so arcīṣā pṛthivīm dyāmutemām
 rjūyamānoatapan mahitvā ||
 stomena hi divi devāso
 aghnimajījanañchaktibhīrodasiprām |
 tamū akrṇvan tredhā bhuve kaṃ sa
 oṣadhīḥpacati viśvarūpāḥ ||
 yadedenamadadhuryajñiyo divi devāḥ
 sūryamāditeyam |
 yadā cariṣṇū mithunāvabhūtāmādit
 prāpaśyanbhuvanāni viśvā ||
 viśvasmā aghniṃ bhuvanāya devā
 vaiśvānaraṃ ketumahnāmakṛṇvan |
 ā yastatānoṣaso vibhātīrapo ūṇoti
 tamoarciṣā yan ||
 vaiśvānaraṃ kavayo yajñiyo. aghniṃ
 devā ajanayannajuryam |
 nakṣatraṃ pratnamaminaccariṣṇu
 yakṣasyādhyakṣantaviṣaṃ brhantam ||
 vaiśvānaraṃ viśvahā dīdivāṃsaṃ
 mantrairaghnim kavimachā vadāmaḥ |
 yo mahimnā paribabhūvorvī
 utāvastādutadevaḥ parastāt ||
 dve srutī aśṛṇavaṃ pitṛṇāmahaṃ
 devānāmutamartyānām |

tābhyāmidam viśvamejat sameti
 yadantarāpitaraṃ mātaraṃ ca ||
 dve samīcī bibhr̥taścarantaṃ śīrṣato
 jātaṃ manasāvimṛṣṭam |
 sa pratyam viśvā bhuvanāni
 tasthāvaprasyuchantaraṇirbhr̥jamānaḥ ||
 yatrā vadete avaraḥ paraśca yajñanyoḥ
 kataro nau vi veda |
 ā śekurit sadhamādaṃ sakhāyo
 nakṣanta yajñaṃ kaidaṃ vi vocat ||
 katyaghnayaḥ kati sūryāsaḥ katyūṣāsaḥ
 katyū svidāpaḥ |
 nopaspijaṃ vaḥ pitaro vadāmi pṛchāmi
 vaḥ kavayovidmane kam ||
 yāvanmātramuṣaso na pratikaṃ
 suparṇyo vasatemātariśvaḥ |
 tāvad dadhātyupa yajñamāyan
 brāhmaṇohoturavaro niṣīdan ||

HYMN LXXXVIII

Agni

1. DEAR, ageless sacrificial drink is offered in light-discovering, heaven-pervading Agni.

The Gods spread forth through his Celestial Nature, that he might bear the world up and sustain it.

2 The world was swallowed and concealed in darkness: Agni was born, and light became apparent.

The Deities, the broad earth, and the heavens, and plants, and waters gloried in his friendship.

3 Inspired by Gods who claim our adoration, I now will laud Eternal Lofty Agni,

Him who hath spread abroad the earth with lustre, this heaven, and both the worlds, and air's mid-region.

4 Earliest Priest whom all the Gods accepted, and chose him, and anointed him with butter,

He swiftly made all things that fly, stand, travel, all that hath motion, Agni Jatavedas.

5 Because thou, Agni, Jatavedas,

stookest at the world's head with thy
 refulgent splendour,
 We sent thee forth with hymns and
 songs and praises: thou filledst heaven
 and earth, God meet for worship.
 6 Head of the world is Agni in the
 night-time; then, as the Sun, at morn
 springs up and rises.
 Then to his task goes the prompt Priest
 foreknowing the wondrous power of
 Gods who must be honoured.
 7 Lovely is he who, kindled in his
 greatness, hath shone forth, seated in the
 heavens, refulgent.
 With resonant hymns all Gods who
 guard our bodies have offered up
 oblation in this Agni.
 8 First the Gods brought the hymnal
 into being; then they engendered Agni,
 then oblation.
 He was their satrifice that guards our
 bodies: him the heavens know, the
 earth, the waters know him.
 9 He, Agni, whom the Gods have
 generated, in whom they offered up all
 worlds and creatures,
 He with his bright glow heated earth
 and heaven, urging himself right
 onward in his grandeur.
 10 Then by the laud the Gods
 engendered Agni in heaven, who fills
 both worlds through strength and
 vigour.
 They made him to appear in threefold
 essence: he ripens plants of every form
 and nature.
 11 What time the Gods, whose due is
 worship, set him as Surya, Son of Aditi,
 in heaven,
 When the Pair, ever wandering, sprang
 to being, all creatures that existed
 looked upon them.
 12 For all the world of life the Gods
 made Agni Vaisvanara to be the days'
 bright Banner,-
 Him who hath spread abroad the radiant
 Mornings, and, coming with his light,
 unveils the darkness.
 13 The wise and holy Deities
 engendered Agni Vaisvanara whom age

ne'er touches.
 The Ancient Star that wanders on for
 ever, lofty and strong, Lord of the
 Living Being.
 14 We call upon the Sage with holy
 verses, Agni Vaisvanara the ever-
 beaming,
 Who hath surpassed both heaven and
 earth in greatness: lie is a God below, a
 God above us.
 15 I have heard mention of two several
 pathways, ways of the Fathers and of
 Gods and mortals.
 On these two paths each moving
 creature travels, each thing between the
 Father and the Mother.
 16 These two united paths bear him
 who journeys born from the head and
 pondered with the spirit
 He stands directed to all things existing,
 hasting, unresting in his fiery splendour.
 17 Which of us twain knows where they
 speak together, upper and lower of the
 two rite-leaders?
 Our friends have helped to gather our
 assembly. They came to sacrifice; who
 will announce it?
 18 How many are the Fires and Suns in
 number? What is the number of the
 Dawns and Waters?
 Not jestingly I speak to you, O Fathers.
 Sages, I ask you this for information.
 19 As great as is the fair-winged
 Morning's presence to him who dwells
 beside us, matarisvan!
 Is what the Brahman does when he
 approaches to sacrifice and sits below
 the Hotar.

Hymn 89

इन्द्रं सतवा नर्तमं यस्य महा विबबाधे
 रोचना वि जमोन्तान |
 आ यः पप्रौ चर्षणीध्व वरोभिः
 परसिन्धुभ्यो रिरिचानो महित्वा ||
 स सूर्यः पर्युरु वरांस्येन्द्रो वद्व्याद
 रथ्येवचक्रा |

अतिष्ठन्तमपस्यं न सर्गं कर्ष्णा
 तमांसित्विष्या जघान ॥
 समानमस्मा अनपाद्दर्च कष्मया दिवो
 असमं बरह्मनव्यम ।
 वि यः पृष्ठेव जनिमान्यर्य इन्द्रश्चिकाय
 नसखायमीषे ॥
 इन्द्राय गिरो अनिशितसर्गा अपः परेरयं
 सगरस्य बुध्नात ।
 यो अक्षणेव चक्रिया शचीभिर्विष्वक
 तस्तम्भप्रिथिवीमुत दयाम ॥
 आपान्तमन्युरूपलप्रभर्मा धुनिः
 शिमीवाञ्छरुमाञ्जीषी ।
 सोमो विश्वान्यतसा वनानि
 नार्वागिन्द्रम्प्रतिमानानि देभुः ॥
 न यस्य दयावाप्रिथिवी न धन्व नान्तरिक्षं
 नाद्रयःसोमो अक्षाः ।
 यदस्य मन्युरधिनीयमानः सर्णाति
 वीकुरुजति सथिराणि ॥
 जघान वर्त्रं सवधितिर्वनेव रुरोज पुरो
 अरदन नसिन्धून् ।
 बिभेद गिरिं नवमिन न कुम्भमा गा
 इन्द्रोक्रणुत सवयुग्भिः ॥
 तवं ह तयद रणया इन्द्र धीरो.असिर्न पर्व
 वर्जिनाश्रणासि ।
 पर ये मित्रस्य वरुणस्य धाम युजं न
 जनामिनन्ति मित्रम् ॥
 पर ये मित्रं परार्यमणं दुरेवाः पर संगिरः
 परवरुणं मिनन्ति ।
 नयमित्रेषु वधमिन्द्र तुमं वर्षन्वृषाणमरुषं
 शिशिहि ॥
 इन्द्रो दिव इन्द्र ईशे पर्थिव्या इन्द्रो
 अपामिन्द्र इत्पर्वतानाम ।
 इन्द्रो वर्धामिन्द्र इन मेधिराणामिन्द्रःक्षेमे
 योगे हव्य इन्द्रः ॥

पराक्तुभ्य इन्द्रः पर वर्धो अहभ्यः
 परान्तरिक्षात परसमुद्रस्य धासेः ।
 पर वातस्य परथसः पर जमो अन्तात्प्र
 सिन्धुभ्यो रिरिचे पर कषितिभ्यः ॥
 पर शोशुचत्या उषसो न केतुरसिन्वा ते
 वर्ततामिन्द्रहेतिः ।
 अश्मेव विध्य दिव आ सर्जानस्तपिष्ठेन
 हेषसाद्रोधमित्रान ॥
 अन्वह मासा अन्विद वनान्यन्वोषधीरनु
 पर्वतासः ।
 अन्विन्द्रं रोदसी वावशाने अन्वापो
 अजिहतजायमानम् ॥
 कर्हि सवित सा त इन्द्र चेत्यासदघस्य
 यद भिनदो रक्षेष्ट ।
 मित्रक्रुवो यच्छसने न गावः पर्थिव्या
 आप्रगमुया शयन्ते ॥
 शत्रूयन्तो अभि ये नस्ततस्त्रे महि
 वराधन्त ओगणासैन्द्र ।
 अन्धेनामित्रास्तमसा सचन्तां सुज्योतिषो
 अक्तवस्तानभि षयुः ॥
 पुरुणि हि तवा सवना जनानां बरह्माणि
 मन्दन गर्णताम्षीणाम ।
 इमामाघोषन्नवसा सहूतिं तिरो
 विश्वानर्चतो याह्यर्वा ॥
 एवा ते वयमिन्द्र भुञ्जतीनां विद्याम्
 सुमतीनानवानाम ।
 विद्याम् वस्तोरवसा गर्णन्तो विश्वामित्रा
 उत्तत इन्द्र नूनम् ॥
 शुनं हुवेम मघवानं ... ॥
 indram stavā nṛtamaṃ yasya mahnā
 vibabādhe rocanā vi jmoantān ।
 ā yaḥ paprau carṣaṇīdhṛd varobhiḥ
 prasindhubhyo riricāno mahitvā ॥
 sa sūryaḥ paryurū varāṃsyendro
 vavṛtyād rathyevacakrā ।
 atiṣṭhantamapasyaṃ na sarghaṃ kṛṣṇā
 tamāṃsitviṣyā jaghāna ॥

samānamasmā anapāvṛdarca kṣmayā
 divo asamaṃ brahmanavyam |
 vi yaḥ prṣṭheva janimānyarya
 indraścikāya nasakhāyamīṣe ||
 indrāya ghiro anīśitasarghā apaḥ
 prerayaṃ sagharasya budhnāt |
 yo akṣeṇeva cakriyā śacībhirviśvak
 tastambhapṛthivīmuta dyām ||
 āpāntamanyustrpalaprabharmā dhuniḥ
 śimīvāñcharumānṛjīṣī |
 somo viśvānyatasā vanāni
 nārvāghindrampratimānāni debhuḥ ||
 na yasya dyāvāpṛthivī na dhanva
 nāntarikṣaṃ nādrayaḥsomo akṣāḥ |
 yadasya manyuradhinīyamānaḥ sṛṇāti
 vīlurujati sthirāṇi ||
 jaghāna vṛtraṃ svadhitirvaneva ruoja
 puro aradan nasindhūn |
 bibheda ghiriṃ navamin na kumbhamā
 ghā indroakṛṇuta svayugbhīḥ ||
 tvaṃ ha tyad ṛṇayā indra dhīro.asirna
 parva vṛjināśṛṇāsi |
 pra ye mitrasya varuṇasya dhāma
 yujaṃ na janāminanti mitram ||
 pra ye mitraṃ prāryamaṇaṃ durevāḥ
 pra saṃghiraḥ pravaruṇaṃ minanti |
 nyamitreṣu vadhamindra tumraṃ
 vṛṣanvṛṣāṇamaruṣaṃ śīśīhi ||
 indro diva indra īse pṛthivyā indro
 apāmindra itparvatānām |
 indro vṛdhāmindra in
 medhirāṇāmindraḥkṣeme yoghe havya
 indraḥ ||
 prāktubhya indraḥ pra vṛdho ahabhyaḥ
 prāntarikṣāt prasamudrasya dhāseḥ |
 pra vātasya prathasaḥ pra jmo antātpa
 sindhubhyo ririce pra kṣitibhyaḥ ||
 pra śośucatyā uṣaso na keturasinvā te
 vartatāmindrahetiḥ |
 aśmeva vidhya diva ā sṛjānastapiṣṭhena
 heṣasādroughamitrān ||
 anvaha māsā anvid
 vanānyanvoṣadhīranu parvatāsaḥ |
 anvindraṃ rodasī vāvaśāne anvāpo
 ajihatajāyamānam ||
 karhi svit sā ta indra cetyāsadaghasya
 yad bhinado rakṣaeṣat |
 mitrakruvo yacchasane na ghāvaḥ

pṛthivyā āpṛghamuyā śayante ||
 śatrūyanto abhi ye nastatasre mahi
 vrādhanta oghaṇāsaindra |
 andhenāmitrāstamasā sacantāṃ
 sujyotiṣo aktavastānabhi ṣyuh ||
 purūṇi hi tvā savanā janānāṃ brahmāṇi
 mandan ghṛṇatāmṛṣīṇām |
 imāmāghoṣannavasā sahūtiṃ tiro
 viśvānarcato yāhyarvām ||
 evā te vayamindra bhuñjatīnām
 vidyāma sumatīnāmnavānām |
 vidyāma vastoravasā ghṛṇanto
 viśvāmitrā utata indra nūnam ||
 śunaṃ huvema maghavānaṃ ... ||

HYMN LXXXIX

Indra

1. I WILL extol the most heroic Indra
 who with his might forced earth and sky
 asunder;

Who hath filled all with width as man's
 Upholder, surpassing floods and rivers
 in his greatness.

2 Surya is he: throughout the wide
 expanses shall Indra turn him, swift as
 car-wheels, hither,
 Like a stream resting not but ever active
 he hath destroyed, with light, the
 blackhued darkness.

3 To him I sing a holy prayer, incessant
 new, matchless, common to the earth
 and heaven,

Who marks, as they were backs, all
 living creatures: ne'er doth he fail a
 friend, the noble Indra.

4 I will send forth my songs in flow
 unceasing, like water from the ocean's
 depth, to Indra.

Who to his car on both its sides securely
 hath fixed the earth and heaven as with
 an axle.

5 Rousing with draughts, the Shaker,
 rushing onward, impetuous, very strong,
 armed as with arrows

Is Soma; forest trees and all the bushes
 deceive not Indra with their offered

likeness.

6 Soma hath flowed to him whom
naught can equal, the earth, the heavens,
the firmament, the mountains,-

When heightened in his ire his
indignation shatters the firm and breaks
the strong in pieces.

7 As an axe fells the tree so he slew
Vrtra, brake down the strongholds and
dug out the rivers.

He cleft the mountain like a new-made
pitcher. Indra brought forth the kine
with his Companions.

8 Wise art thou, Punisher of guilt, O
Indra. The sword lops limbs, thou
smitest down the sinner,

The men who injure, as it were a
comrade, the lofty Law of Varuna and
Mitra.

9 Men who lead evil lives, who break
agreements, and injure Varuna,
Aryaman and Mitra,-

Against these foes, O Mighty Indra,
sharpen, as furious death, thy Bull of
fiery colour.

10 Indra is Sovran Lord of Earth and
Heaven, Indra is Lord of waters and of
mountains.

Indra is Lord of prosperers and sages
Indra must be invoked in rest and effort.

11 Vaster than days and nights, Giver of
increase, vaster than firmament and
flood of ocean,

Vaster than bounds of earth and wind's
extension, vaster than rivers and our
lands is Indra.

12 Forward, as herald of refulgent
Morning, let thine insatiate arrow fly, O
Indra.

And pierce, as 'twere a stone launched
forth from heaven, with hottest blaze
the men who love deception.

13 Him, verily, the moons, the
mountains followed, the tall trees
followed and the plants and herbage.

Yearning with love both Worlds
approached, the Waters waited on Indra
when he first had being.

14 Where was the vengeful dart when
thou, O Indra, clavest the demon ever

beat on outrage?

When fiends lay there upon the ground
extended like cattle in the place of
immolation?

15 Those who are set in enmity against
us, the Oganas, O Indra, waxen mighty,-
Let blinding darkness follow those our
fbemen, while these shall have bright
shining nights to light them.

16 May plentiful libations of the people,
and singing Rsis' holy prayers rejoice
thee.

Hearing with love this common
invocation, come unto us, pass by all
those who praise thee.

17 O Indra, thus may we be made
partakers of thy new favours that shall
bring us profit.

Singing with love, may we the
Visvamisras win daylight even now
through thee, O Indra.

18 Call we on Maghavan, auspicious
Indra, best hero in the fight where spoil
is gathered,

The Strong who listens, who gives aid
in battles, who slays the Vrtras, wins
and gathers riches.

Hymn 90

सहस्रशीर्षा पुरुषः सहस्राक्षः सहस्रपात ।

सभूमिं विश्वतो वर्त्वात्यतिष्ठद

दशाङ्गुलम् ॥

पुरुष एवेदं सर्वं यद भूतं यच्च भव्यम् ।

उतामृतत्वस्येशानो यदन्नेनातिरोहति ॥

एतावानस्य महिमातो जयायांश्च पूरुषः ।

पादो.अस्यविश्वा भूतानि तरिपादस्यामृतं

दिवि ॥

तरिपादूर्ध्व उदैत पुरुषः

पादो.अस्येहाभवत पुनः ।

ततो विष्णुं वयक्रामत साशनानशने अभि

॥

तस्माद विराळ अजायत विराजो अधि

पूरुषः ।

स जातोत्यरिच्यत पश्चाद भूमिमथो पुरः

॥

यत पुरुषेण हविषा देवा यज्ञमतन्वत ।
वसन्तोस्यासीदाज्यं गरीष्म इध्मः शरद

धविः ॥

तं यज्ञं बर्हिषि परौक्षन् पुरुषं जातमग्रतः ।

तेन देवा अयजन्त साध्या रषयश्च ये ॥

तस्माद यज्ञात सर्वहुतः सम्भृत्तं

पर्षदाज्यम् ।

पशून्तांश्चक्रे वायव्यानारण्यान् गराम्याश्च

ये ॥

तस्माद यज्ञात सर्वहुत रचः सामानि

जज्ञिरे ।

छन्दांसिजज्ञिरे तस्माद

यजुस्तस्मादजायत ॥

तस्मादश्वा अजायन्त ये के चोभयादतः ।

गावो हजज्ञिरे तस्मात् तस्माज्जाता

अजावयः ॥

यत पुरुषं वयदधुः कतिधा वयकल्पयन् ।

मुखं किमस्य कौ बाहू का ऊरू पादा

उच्येते ॥

बराह्मणो.अस्य मुखमासीद बाहू राजन्यः

कर्तः ।

ऊरूतदस्य यद वैश्यः पद्भ्यां शूद्रो

अजायत ॥

चन्द्रमा मनसो जातश्चक्षुः सूर्यो अजायत

॥

मुखादिन्द्रश्चाग्निश्च पराणाद वायुरजायत

॥

नाभ्या आसीदन्तरिक्षं शीष्णो दयौः

समवर्तत ।

पद्भ्यां भूमिर्दिशः शरोत्रात तथा

लोकानकल्पयन् ॥

सप्तास्यासन परिधयस्त्रिः सप्त समिधः

कर्ताः ।

देवायद यज्ञं तन्वाना अबध्नन् पुरुषं

पशुम् ॥

यज्ञेन यज्ञमयजन्त देवास्तानि धर्माणि

परथमान्यासन ।

ते ह नाकं महिमानः सचन्त यत्र पूर्वं

साध्याः सन्ति देवाः ॥

sahasraśīrṣā puruṣaḥ sahasrākṣaḥ

sahasrapāt ।

sabhūmiṃ viśvato vṛtvātyatiṣṭhad

daśāṅghulam ॥

puruṣa evedaṃ sarvaṃ yad bhūtaṃ

yacca bhavyam ।

utāmṛtatvasyeśāno yadannenātirohati ॥

etāvānasya mahimāto jyāyāṃśca

pūruṣaḥ ।

pādo.asyaviśvā bhūtāni

tripādasyāmṛtaṃ divi ॥

tripādūrdhva udait puruṣaḥ

pādo.asyehābhavat punaḥ ।

tato viśvaṃ vyakrāmat sāśanāśane

abhi ॥

tasmād virāḥ ajāyata virājo adhi pūruṣaḥ

॥

sa jātoatyaricyata paścād bhūmimatho

poraḥ ॥

yat puruṣeṇa haviṣā devā

yajñamatanvata ।

vasantoasyāsīdājyaṃ ghrīṣma idhmaḥ

śarad dhaviḥ ॥

taṃ yajñaṃ barhiṣi praukṣan puruṣaṃ

jātamaghrataḥ ।

tena devā ayajanta sādhyā ṛṣayaśca ye ॥

tasmād yajñāt sarvahutaḥ sambhṛtaṃ

prṣadājyaṃ ।

paśūntāṃścakre vāyavyānāraṇyān

ghrāmyāśca ye ॥

tasmād yajñāt sarvahuta ṛcaḥ sāmāni

yajñire ।

chandāṃsijajñire tasmād

yajustasmādajāyata ॥

tasmādaśvā ajāyanta ye ke

cobhayādataḥ ।

ghāvo hajajñire tasmāt tasmājātā

ajāvayaḥ ॥

yat puruṣaṃ vyadadhuḥ katidhā

vyakalpayan ।

mukhaṃ kimasya kau bāhū kā ūrū pādā
 ucyete ||
 brāhmaṇo.asya mukhamāsīd bāhū
 rājanyaḥ kṛtāḥ |
 ūrūtadasya yad vaiśyaḥ padbhyāṃ
 śūdro ajāyata ||
 candramā manaso jātaścakṣoḥ sūryo
 ajāyata |
 mukhādindraścāghniśca prāṇād
 vāyurajāyata ||
 nābhyā āsīdantarikṣaṃ śīrṣṇo dyauḥ
 samavartata |
 padbhyāṃ bhūmirdiśaḥ śrotrāt tathā
 lokānakalpayan ||
 saptāsyāsan paridhayastrīḥ sapta
 samidhaḥ kṛtāḥ |
 devāyad yajñāṃ tanvānā abadhnan
 puruṣaṃ paśum ||
 yajñena yajñamayajanta devāstāni
 dharmāṇi prathamānyāsan |
 te ha nākaṃ mahimānaḥ sacanta yatra
 pūrve sādhyāḥsanti devāḥ ||

HYMN XC

Purusa

1. A THOUSAND heads hath Purusa, a
 thousand eyes, a thousand feet.
 On every side pervading earth he fills a
 space ten fingers wide.
 2 This Purusa is all that yet hath been
 and all that is to be;
 The Lord of Immortality which waxes
 greater still by food.
 3 So mighty is his greatness; yea,
 greater than this is Purusa.
 All creatures are one-fourth of him,
 three-fourths eternal life in heaven.
 4 With three-fourths Purusa went up:
 one-fourth of him again was here.
 Thence he strode out to every side over
 what cats not and what cats.
 5 From him Viraj was born; again
 Purusa from Viraj was born.
 As soon as he was born he spread
 eastward and westward o'er the earth.
 6 When Gods prepared the sacrifice

with Purusa as their offering,
 Its oil was spring, the holy gift was
 autumn; summer was the wood.
 7 They balmed as victim on the grass
 Purusa born in earliest time.
 With him the Deities and all Sadhyas
 and Rsis sacrificed.
 8 From that great general sacrifice the
 dripping fat was gathered up.
 He formed the creatures of-the air, and
 animals both wild and tame.
 9 From that great general sacrifice Rcas
 and Sama-hymns were born:
 Therefrom were spells and charms
 produced; the Yajus had its birth from
 it.
 10 From it were horses born, from it all
 cattle with two rows of teeth:
 From it were generated kine, from it the
 goats and sheep were born.
 11 When they divided Purusa how
 many portions did they make?
 What do they call his mouth, his arms?
 What do they call his thighs and feet?
 12 The Brahman was his mouth, of both
 his arms was the Rajanya made.
 His thighs became the Vaisya, from his
 feet the Sudra was produced.
 13 The Moon was gendered from his
 mind, and from his eye the Sun had
 birth;
 Indra and Agni from his mouth were
 born, and Vayu from his breath.
 14 Forth from his navel came mid-air
 the sky was fashioned from his head
 Earth from his feet, and from his car the
 regions. Thus they formed the worlds.
 15 Seven fencing-sticks had he, thrice
 seven layers of fuel were prepared,
 When the Gods, offering sacrifice,
 bound, as their victim, Purusa.
 16 Gods, sacrificing, sacrificed the
 victim these were the earliest holy
 ordinances.
 The Mighty Ones attained the height of
 heaven, there where the Sidhyas, Gods
 of old, are dwelling.

Hymn 91

सं जाग्वद्भिर्जरमाण इध्यते दमे दमूना
 इषयन्निळस पदे ।
 विश्वस्य होता हविषो वरेण्यो
 विभुर्विभावासुषखा सखीयते ॥
 स दर्शतश्चरतिथिर्हर्ह-गर्ह वने-वने
 शिश्रियेतक्ववीरिव ।
 जनं-जनं जन्यो नाति मन्यते विश
 आक्षेति विश्यो विशं विशम ॥
 सुदक्षो दक्षैः करतुनासि सुक्रतुरग्ने कविः
 काव्येनासिविश्ववित ।
 वसुर्वसूनां कषयसि तवमेक इद दयावा
 चयानि पथिवी च पुष्यतः ॥
 परजानन्नग्ने तव योनिं रत्विमिळायास
 पदे घर्तवन्तमासदः ।
 आ ते चिकित्र उषसामिवेतयो.अरेपसः
 सूर्यस्येवरश्मयः ॥
 तव शरियो वर्ष्यस्येव विद्युतश्चित्राश्चिकित्र
 उषसांन केतवः ।
 यदोषधीरभिरुष्टो वनानि च परिस्वयं
 चिनुषे अन्नमास्ये ॥
 तमोषधीर्दधिरे गर्भं रत्विमं तमापो
 अग्निंजनयन्त मातरः ।
 तमित समानं वनिनश्च वीरुधोऽनतर्वतीश्च
 सुवते च विश्वहा ॥
 वातोपधूत इषितो वशाननु तर्षु यदन्ना
 वेविषद्वितिष्ठसे ।
 आ ते यतन्ते रथ्यो यथा पर्थक
 छर्धास्यग्ने अजराणि धक्षतः ॥
 मेधाकारं विदथस्य परसाधनमग्निं
 होतारम्परिभूतमं मतिम ।
 तमिदर्भं हविष्या समानमित्तमिन महे
 वर्णते नान्यं तवत ॥

तवामिदत्र वर्णते तवायवो होतारमग्ने
 विदथेषुवेधसः ।
 यद देवयन्तो दधति परयाणिस ते
 हविष्मन्तोमनवो वर्कबर्हिषः ॥
 तवाग्ने होत्रं तव पोत्रं रत्विमं तव नेष्ट्रं
 तवमग्निद रतायतः ।
 तव परशास्त्रं तवमध्वरीयसि बरह्माचासि
 गर्हपतिश्च नो दमे ॥
 यस्तुभ्यमग्ने अमृताय मर्त्यः समिधा
 दाशदुत वाहविष्प्रित ।
 तस्य होता भवसि यासि दूत्यमुप
 बरूषेयजस्यध्वरीयसि ॥
 इमा अस्मै मतयो वाचो अस्मदान रचो
 गिरः सुष्टुतयःसमग्मत ।
 वसूयवो वसवे जातवेदसे वर्द्धासु चिद
 वर्धनोयासु चाकनत ॥
 इमां परत्नाय सुष्टुतिं नवीयसीं
 वोचेयमस्मा उशतेऽश्रणोतु नः ।
 भूया अन्तरा हर्षस्य निस्प्रशे जायेवपत्य
 उशती सुवासाः ॥
 यस्मिन्नश्वास रषभास उक्षणो वशा
 मेषावरुष्टास आहुताः ।
 कीलालपे सोमप्रष्टाय वेधसेहृदा मतिं जनये
 चारुमग्नये ॥
 अहाव्यग्ने हविरास्ये ते सरूचीव घर्तं
 चम्वीव सोमः ।
 वाजसनिं रयिमस्मे सुवीरं परशस्तं धेहि
 यशसम्ब्रह्मन्तम ॥
 saṃ jāghṛvadbhirjaramāṇa idhyate
 dame damūnā iṣayanniḥas pade ।
 viśvasya hotā haviṣo vareṇyo
 vibhurvibhāvāsuṣakhā sakhīyate ॥
 sa darśataśrīratithirghṛhe-ghṛhe vane-
 vane śīśriyetakvavīriva ।
 janam-janam janyo nāti manyate viśa
 ākṣeti viśyo viśam viśam ॥
 sudakṣo dakṣaiḥ kratunāsi

sukraturaghne kaviḥ kāvyenāsiviśvavit |
 vasurvasūnām kṣayasī tvameka id
 dyāvā cayāni prthivī ca puṣyataḥ |
 prajānannaghne tava yoniṃ
 ṛtviyaṃlāyās pade ghṛtavantamāsadaḥ |
 ā te cikitra uṣasāmivetaḥ arepasah
 sūryasyevaraśmayah |
 tava śriyo varṣyasyeva
 vidyutaścitrāścikitra uṣasāmna ketavaḥ |
 yadoṣadhīrabhisṛṣṭo vanāni ca
 parisvayaṃ cinuṣe annamāsyē ||
 tamoṣadhīrdadhire gharbhaṃ ṛtviyaṃ
 tamāpo aghniṃjanayanta mātaraḥ |
 tamit samānaṃ vaninaśca
 vīrudho'ntarvatīśca suvate ca viśvahā ||
 vātopadhūta iṣito vaśānanu tṛṣu
 yadannā vevīṣadvitiṣṭhase |
 ā te yatante rathyo yathā prthak
 chardhāṃsyaghne ajarāṇi dhakṣataḥ ||
 medhākāraṃ vidathasya
 prasāadhanamaghniṃ
 hotāramparibhūtamaṃ matim |
 tamidarbhe haviṣyā samānamittamin
 mahe vṛṇate nānyaṃ tvat ||
 tvāmidatra vṛṇate tvāyavo
 hotāramaghne vidatheśuvedhasaḥ |
 yad devayanto dadhati prayāṇsi te
 haviṣmantomanavo vṛktabarhiṣaḥ ||
 tavāghne hotraṃ tava potraṃ ṛtviyaṃ
 tava neṣṭraṃ tvamaghnid ṛtāyataḥ |
 tava praśāstraṃ tvamadhvarīyasi
 brahmācāsi ghṛhapatiśca no dame ||
 yastubhyamaghne amṛtāya martyaḥ
 samidhā dāśaduta vāhaviṣkr̥ti |
 tasya hotā bhavasi yāsi dūtyamupa
 brūṣeyajasyadhvarīyasi ||
 imā asmai matayo vāco asmadān ṛco
 ghiraḥ suṣṭutayaḥsamaghmata |
 vasūyavo vasave jātavedase vṛddhāsu
 cid vardhanoyāsu cākanat ||
 imāṃ pratnāya suṣṭutiṃ navīyasīm
 voceyamasmā uśateśṛnotu naḥ |
 bhūyā antarā hṛdyasya nispṛṣe
 jāyevapatya uśatī suvāsāḥ ||
 yasminnaśvāsa ṛṣabhāsa ukṣaṇo vaśā
 meṣāavastṛṣṭāsa āhutāḥ |
 kīlālope somaprṣṭhāya vedhasehṛdā
 matiṃ janaye cārumaghnaye ||

ahāvyaḥne havirāsyē te srucīva ghṛtaṃ
 camvīva somaḥ |
 vājasaniṃ rayimasme suvīraṃ
 praśastaṃ dhehi yaśasambṛhantaṃ ||

HYMN XCI

Agni

1. BRISK, at the place of Ila, hymned
 by men who wake, our own familiar
 Friend is kindled in the house;
 Hotar of all oblation, worthy of our
 choice, Lord, beaming, trusty friend to
 one who loveth him.
- 2 He, excellent in glory, guest in every
 house, finds like a swift-winged bird a
 home in every tree.
 Benevolent to men, he scorns no living
 man: Friend to the tribes of men he
 dwells with every tribe.
- 3 Most sage with insight, passing skilful
 with thy powers art thou, O Agni, wise
 with wisdom, knowing all.
 As Vasu, thou alone art Lord of all good
 things, of all the treasures that the
 heavens and earth produce.
- 4 Foreknowing well, O Agni, thou in
 Ila's place hast occupied thy regular
 station balmed with oil.
 Marked are thy comings like the
 comings of the Dawns, the rays of him
 who shineth spotless as the Sun.
- 5 Thy glories are, as lightnings from the
 rainy cloud, marked, many-hued, like
 heralds of the Dawns' approach,
 When, loosed to wander over plants and
 forest trees, thou crampest by thyself
 thy food into thy mouth.
- 6 Him, duly coming as their germ, have
 plants received: this Agni have maternal
 Waters brought to life.
 So in like manner do the forest trees and
 plants bear him within them and
 produce him evermore.
- 7 When, sped and urged by wind, thou
 spreadest thee abroad, swift piercing
 through thy food according to thy will,
 Thy never-ceasing blazes, longing to

consume, like men on chariots, Agni,
strive on every side.

8 Agni, the Hotar-priest who fills the
assembly full, Waker of knowledge,
chief Controller of the thought,-
Him, yea, none other than thyself, doth
man elect at sacrificial offerings great
and small alike.

9 Here, Api, the arrangers, those
attached to thee, elect thee as their
Priest in sacred gatherings,
When men with strewn clipt grass and
sacrificial gifts offer thee entertainment,
piously inclined.

10 Thine is the Herald's task and
Cleanser's duly timed; Leader art thou,
and Kindler for the pious man.
Thou art Director, thou the ministering
Priest: thou art the Brahman, Lord and
Master in our home.

11 When mortal man presents to thee
Immortal God, Agni, his fuel or his
sacrificial gift,
Then thou art his Adhvaryu, Hotar,
messenger, callest the Gods and
orderest the sacrifice.

12 From us these hymns in concert have
gone forth to him, these. holy words,
these Rcas, songs and eulogies,
Eager for wealth, to Jatavedas fain for
wealth: when they have waxen strong
they please their Strengtheners.

13 This newest eulogy will I speak forth
to him, the Ancient One who loves it.
May he hear our voice.
May it come near his heart and make it
stir with love, as a fond well-dressed
matron clings about her lord.

14 He in whom horses, bulls, oxen, and
barren cows, and rams, when duly set
apart, are offered up,-
To Agni, Soma-sprinkled, drinker of
sweet juice, Disposer, with my heart I
bring a fair hymn forth.

15 Into thy mouth is poured the
offering, Agni, as Soma into cup, oil
into ladle.

Vouchsafe us wealth. strength-winning,
blest with heroes, wealth lofty, praised
by men, and full of splendour.

Hymn 92

यज्ञस्य वो रथ्यं विशपतिं विशां
होतारमक्तोरतिथिं विभावसुम् ।

शोचञ्छुष्कासु हरिणीषु जर्भुरदृषा
केतुर्यजतो दयामशायत ॥

इममञ्जस्पामुभये अक्ण्वत धर्माणमग्निं
विदथस्यसाधनम् ।

अक्तुं न यद्वमुषसः पुरोहितं
तनूनपातमरुषस्य निंसते ॥

बळ अस्य नीथा वि पणेश्व मन्महे वया
अस्य परहुतासुरत्तवे ।

यदा घोरासो

अमृतत्वमाशतादिज्जनस्यदैव्यस्य चर्किरन
॥

रतस्य हि परसितिर्द्यौरु वयचो नमो
मह्यरमतिःपनीयसी ।

इन्द्रो मित्रो वरुणः सं चिकित्रिरे.अथो
भगःसविता पूतदक्षसः ॥

पर रुद्रेण ययिना यन्ति सिन्धवस्तिरो
महीमरमतिन्दधन्विरे ।

येभिः परिज्मा परियन्नुरु जरयो वि
रोरुवज्जठरे विश्वमुक्षते ॥

कराणा रुद्रा मरुतो विश्वक्रष्टयो दिवः
शयेनासोसुरस्य नीळयः ।

तेभिश्चष्टे वरुणो मित्रो
अर्यमेन्द्रोदेवेभिरर्वशेभिरर्वशः ॥

इन्द्रे भुजं शशमानास आशत सूरौ दर्शोके
वर्षणश्च पौंस्ये ।

पर ये नवस्यार्हणा ततक्षिरे युजं
वज्रं नृषदनेषु कारवः ॥

सूरश्चिदा हरितो अस्य रीरमदिन्द्रादा
कश्चिद भयतेतवीयसः ।

भीमस्य वर्णो जठरादभिश्चसो दिवे-
दिवेसहुरि सतन्नबाधितः ॥

सतोमं वो अद्य रुद्राय शिक्वसे
 कषयद्वीराय नमसादिदिष्टन ।
 येभिः शिवः सववानेवयावभिर्दिवःसिषक्ति
 सवयशा निकामभिः ॥
 ते हि परजाया अभरन्त वि शरवो
 बर्हस्पतिर्षभःसोमजामयः ।
 यज्ञैरथर्वा परथमो वि धारयद
 देवादक्षैर्भगवः सं चिकित्रिरे ॥
 ते हि दयावाप्तिवी भूरिरेतसा
 नराशंसश्चतुरङ्गोयमो.अदितिः ।
 देवस्त्वष्टा दरविणोदा रभुक्षणः पररोदसी
 मरुतो विष्णुरहिरे ॥
 उत सय न उशिजामुर्विया कविरहिः
 शर्णोतु बुध्न्योहवीमनि ।
 सूर्यामासा विचरन्ता दिविक्षिता
 धियाशमीनहुषी अस्य बोधतम ॥
 पर नः पूषा चरथं विश्वदेव्यो.अपां
 नपादवतुवायुरिष्टये ।
 आत्मानं वस्यो अभि वातमर्चत तदश्विना
 सुहवा यामनि शरुतम ॥
 विशामासामभयानामधिक्षितं गीर्भिरु
 सवयशसंग्णीमसि ।
 गनाभिर्विश्वाभिरदितिमनर्वणमक्तोर्युवानं
 नर्मणा अथा पतिम ॥
 रेभदत्र जनुषा पूर्वो अङ्गिरा गरावाण
 ऊर्ध्वा अभिचक्षुरध्वरम ।
 येभिर्विहाया अभवद विचक्षणःपाथः सुमेकं
 सवधित्तिर्वनन्वति ॥
 yajñasya vo rathyaṃ viśpatiṃ viśāṃ
 hotāramaktoratithiṃ vibhāvasum ।
 śocañchuṣkāsu hariṇīṣu jarbhuradvṛṣā
 keturyajato dyāmaśāyata ॥
 imamañjaspāmubhaye akr̥ṇvata
 dharmāṇamaghniṃ
 vidathasyasādhanam ।
 aktuṃ na yahvamuśasaḥ purohitam
 tanūnapātamaruśasya niṃsate ॥

ba| asya nīthā vi pañeśca manmahe vayā
 asya prahutāāsurrattave ।
 yadā ghorāso
 amṛtatvamāśatādiñjanasyadaivyasya
 carkiran ॥
 ṛtasya hi prasitirdyaururu vyaco namo
 mahyaramatiḥpanīyasī ।
 indro mitro varuṇaḥ saṃ cikitrire.atho
 bhaghaḥsavitā pūtadakśasaḥ ॥
 pra rudreṇa yayinā yanti sindhavastiro
 mahīmaramatindadhanvire ।
 yebhiḥ pariymā pariyannuru jrayo vi
 roruvajjaṭhare viśvamukṣate ॥
 krāṇā rudrā maruto viśvakṛṣṭayo divaḥ
 śyenāsoasurasya nīlayaḥ ।
 tebhiścaṣṭe varuṇo mitro
 aryamendrodevebhirarvaśebhirarvaśaḥ ॥
 indre bhujaṃ śaśamānāsa āśata sūro
 dṛṣṭike vṛṣaṇaśca pauṃsyē ।
 pra ye nvasyārhaṇā tatakṣire yujaṃ
 vajraṃnṛṣadaneṣu kāravaḥ ॥
 sūraścidā harito asya rīramadindrādā
 kaścid bhayatetavīyasaḥ ।
 bhīmasya vṛṣṇo jaṭharādabhiśvaso dive-
 divesahuri stannabādhitaḥ ॥
 stomaṃ vo adya rudrāya śikvase
 kṣayadvīrāya namasādidiṣṭana ।
 yebhiḥ śivaḥ
 svavānevayāvabhirdivaḥsiśakti svayaśā
 nikāmabhiḥ ॥
 te hi prajāyā abharanta vi śravo
 bṛhaspatirvṛṣabhaḥsomajāmayāḥ ।
 yajñairatharvā prathamo vi dhārayad
 devādakṣairbhṛghavaḥ saṃ cikitrire ॥
 te hi dyāvāpṛthivī bhūriretasā
 narāśaṃsaścaturaṅghoyamo.aditiḥ ।
 devastvaṣṭā draviṇodā ṛbhukṣaṇaḥ
 prarodasī maruto viṣṇurhire ॥
 uta sya na uśijāmurviyā kavirahiḥ
 śṛṇotu budhnyohavīmani ।
 sūryāmāsā vicarantā divikṣitā
 dhiyāśamīnahuṣī asya bodhatam ॥
 pra naḥ pūṣā carathaṃ
 viśvadevyo.apāṃ
 napādavatuvāyuriṣṭaye ।
 ātmānaṃ vasyo abhi vātamarcata
 tadaśvinā suhavā yāmani śrutam ॥
 viśāmāsāmabhayānāmadhikṣitam

ghīrbhiru svayaśasaṃghrṇīmasi |
ghnābhirviśvābhiraditimanarvaṇamakto
ryuvānaṃ nṛmaṇā adhā patim ||
rebhadatra januṣā pūrvo aṅghirā
ghrāvāṇa ūrdhvā abhicakṣuradhvaram |
yebhirvihāyā abhavad
vicakṣaṇaḥpāthaḥ sumekaṃ
svadhitirvananvati ||

HYMN XCII

Visvedevas

1. I PRAISE your Charioteer of
sacrifice, the Lord of men, Priest of the
tribes, refulgent, Guest of night.
Blazing amid dry plants, snatching amid
the green, the Strong, the Holy Herald
hath attained to heaven.
2 Him, Agni, Gods and men have made
their chief support, who drinks the
fatness and completes the sacrifice.
With kisses they caress the Grandson of
the Red, like the swift ray of light, the
Household Priest of Dawn.
3 Yea, we discriminate his and the
niggard's ways: his branches evermore
are sent forth to consume.
When his terrific flames have reached
the Immortal's world, then men
remember and extol the Heavenly Folk.
4 For then the net of Law, Dyaus, and
the wide expanse, Earth, Worship, and
Devotion meet for highest praise,
Varuna, Indra, Mitra were of one
accord, and Savitar and Bhaga, Lords of
holy might.
5 Onward, with ever-roaming Rudra,
speed the floods: over Aramati the
Mighty have they run.
With them Parijman, moving round his
vast domain, loud bellowing, bedews all
things that are within.
6 Straightway the Rudras, Maruts
visiting all men, Falcons of Dyaus,
home-dwellers with the Asura,-
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman look on with
these, and the swift-moving Indra with
swift-moving Gods.

7 With Indra have they found
enjoyment, they who toil, in the light's
beauty, in the very Strong One's
strength;

The singers who in men's assemblies
forged for him, according to his due, his
friend the thunderbolt.

8 Even the Sun's Bay Coursers hath lie
held in check: each one fears Indra as
the mightiest of all.

Unhindered, from the air's vault
thunders day by day the loud triumphant
breathing of the fearful Bull.

9 With humble adoration show this day
your song of praise to mighty Rudra,
Ruler of the brave:

With whom, the Eager Ones, going their
ordered course, he comes from heaven
Self-bright, auspicious, strong to guard.

10 For these have spread abroad the
fame of human kind, the Bull Brhaspati
and Soma's brotherhood.

Atharvan first by sacrifices made men
sure: through skill the Bhrgus were
esteemed of all as Gods.

11 For these, the Earth and Heaven with
their abundant seed, four-bodied
Narasmsa, Yama, Aditi,

God Tvastar Wealth-bestower, the
Rbhuksanas, Rodasi, Maruts, Visnu,
claim and merit praise.

12 And may he too give car, the Sage,
from far away, the Dragon of the Deep,
to this our yearning call.

Ye Sun and Moon who dwell in heaven
and move in turn, and with your
thought, O Earth and Sky, observe this
well.

13 Dear to all Gods, may Pasan guard
the ways we go, the Waters' child and
Vayu help us to success.

Sing lauds for your great bliss to Wind,
the breath of all: ye Asvins prompt to
hear, hear this upon your way.

14 With hymns of praise we sing him
who is throned as Lord over these
fearless tribes, the Self-resplendent One.

We praise Night's youthful Lord
benevolent to men, the foeless One, the
free, with all celestial Dames.

15 By reason of his birth here Angiras
first sang: the pressing-stones upraised
beheld the sacrifice-

The stones through which the Sage
became exceeding vast, and the sharp
axe obtains in fight the beauteous place.

Hymn 93

महि दयावाप्तिवी भूतमुर्वी नारी यद्ही न
रोदसीसदं नः ।
तेभिर्नः पातं सद्यस एभिर्नः पातंशूषणि ॥
यज्ञे-यज्ञे स मर्त्यो देवान सपर्यति ।
यः सुम्नैर्दीर्घश्रुतम आविवासत्येनान ॥
विश्वेषामिरज्यवो देवानां वार्महः ।
विश्वे हिविश्वमहसो विश्वे यज्ञेषु यज्ञियाः ॥
ते घा राजानो अमृतस्य मन्द्रा अर्यमा
मित्रो वरुणःपरिज्मा ।
कद रुद्रो नर्णा सतुतो मरुतः पूषणो भगः
॥
उत नो नक्तमपां वर्षण्वसू सूर्यामासा
सदनायसधन्या ।
सचा यत साद्येषामहिर्बुध्नेषु बुध्न्यः ॥
उत नो देवावश्विना शुभस पती
धामभिर्मित्रावरुणांरुष्यताम ।
महः स राय एषते.अति धन्वेव दुरिता ॥
उत नो रुद्रा चिन मळतामश्विना विश्वे
देवासो रथस्पतिर्भगः ।
रभुर्वाज रभुक्षणः परिज्मा विश्ववेदसः ॥
रभुरभुक्षा रभुर्विधतो मद आ ते हरी
जूजुवानस्यवाजिना ।
दुष्टरं यस्य साम चिद रधग यज्ञो
नमानुषः ॥
कर्धी नो अह्नयो देव सवितः स च सतुषे
मघोनाम ।
सहो नैन्द्रो वह्निभिर्न्येषां चर्षणीनां चक्रं
रश्मिं नयोयुवे ॥

एषु दयावाप्तिवी धातं महदस्मे वीरेषु
विश्वचर्षणिश्रवः ।
पक्षं वाजस्य सातये पक्षं रायोततुर्वणे ॥
एतं शंसमिन्द्रास्मयुष टवं कूचित सन्तं
सहसावन्नभिष्टये सदा पाह्यभिष्टये ।
मेदतां वेदता वसो ॥
एतं मे सतोमं तना न सूर्ये दयुतयामानं
वाद्रधन्तन्नाम ।
संवन्नं नाश्व्यं तष्टेवानपच्युतम ॥
वावर्त येषां राया युक्तैषां हिरण्ययी ।
नेमधितान पौंस्या वर्थेव विष्टान्ता ॥
पर तद दुःशीमे पर्थवाने वेने पर रामे
वोचमसुरेमघवत्सु ।
ये युक्त्वाय पञ्च शतास्मयु पथा
विश्राव्येषाम ॥
अधीन नवत्र ससतिं च सप्त च ।
सद्यो दिदिष्ट तान्वःसद्यो दिदिष्ट पार्थ्यः
सद्यो दिदिष्ट मायवः ॥
mahi dyāvāpṛthivī bhūtamurvī nārī
yahvī na rodasīsadam naḥ ।
tebhiraṇaḥ pātamaḥ sahyasa ebhiraṇaḥ
pātamaḥsūṣaṇi ॥
yajñe-yajñe sa martyo devān saparyati ।
yaḥ sumnairdīrghaśrutama
āvivāsatyenān ॥
viśveṣāmiraajyavo devānām vārmahaḥ ।
viśve hiviśvamahasō viśve yajñeṣu
yajñiayāḥ ॥
te ghā rājāno amṛtasya mandrā aryamā
mitro varuṇaḥparijmā ।
kad rudro nṛṇām stuto marutaḥ pūṣaṇo
bhaghaḥ ॥
uta no naktamapām vṛṣaṇvasū
sūryāmāsā sadanāyasadhanyā ।
sacā yat sādyeṣāmahirbudhneṣu
budhnyah ॥
uta no devāvaśvinā śubhas patī
dhāmabhirmitrāvaruṇāuruṣyatām ।
mahaḥ sa rāya eṣate.ati dhanveva duritā
॥
uta no rudrā cin mṛṇatāmaśvinā viśve

devāso rathaspatirbhaghaḥ |
 ṛbhurvāja ṛbhukṣaṇaḥ parijmā
 viśvavedasaḥ ||
 ṛbhurbhukṣā ṛbhurvidhato mada ā te
 harī jūjvānasyavājinaḥ |
 duṣṭaram yasya sāma cid ṛdhagh yajño
 namānuṣaḥ ||
 kṛdhī no ahrayo deva savitaḥ sa ca stuṣe
 maghonām |
 saho naindro vahnibhirnyeṣām
 carṣaṇinām cakram raśmiṃ nayoyuve ||
 aiṣu dyāvāpṛthivī dhātām mahadasme
 vīreṣu viśvacarṣaṇīśravaḥ |
 prkṣam vājasya sātaye prkṣam
 rāyotaturvaṇe ||
 etaṃ śaṃsamindrāsmayuṣ ṭvaṃ kūcit
 santaṃ sahasāvannabhiṣṭaye sadā
 pāhyabhiṣṭaye |
 medatām vedatā vaso ||
 etaṃ me stomaṃ tanā na sūrye
 dyutadyāmānaṃ vāvṛdhantanṛṇām |
 saṃvananaṃ nāśvyam
 taṣṭevānapacyutam ||
 vāvarta yeṣām rāyā yuktaiṣām
 hiraṇyayī |
 nemadhitāna pauṃsyā vṛtheva viṣṭāntā
 ||
 pra tad duḥśīme pṛthavāne vene pra
 rāme vocamasuremaghavatsu |
 ye yuktavāya pañca śatāsmayu pathā
 viśrāvyēṣām ||
 adhīn nvatra saptatiṃ ca sapta ca |
 sadyo didiṣṭa tānvaḥsadyo didiṣṭa
 pārthyaḥ sadyo didiṣṭa māyavaḥ ||

HYMN XCIII

Visvedevas

1. MIGHTY are ye, and far-extended,
 Heaven and Earth: both Worlds are
 evermore to us like two young Dames.
 Guard us thereby from stronger foe;
 guard us hereby to give us strength.
 2 In each succeeding sacrifice that
 mortal honoureth the Gods,
 He who, most widely known and famed

for happiness, inviteth them.
 3 Ye who are Rulers over all, great is
 your sovran power as Gods.
 Ye all possess all majesty: all must be
 served in sacrifice.
 4 These are the joyous Kings of
 Immortality, Parijman, Mitra, Aryaman,
 and Varuna.
 What else is Rudra, praised of men? the
 Maruts, Bhaga, Pusana?
 5 Come also to our dwelling, Lords of
 ample wealth, common partakers of our
 waters, Sun and Moon,
 When the great Dragon of the Deep
 hath settled down upon their floors.
 6 And let the Asvins, Lords of
 splendour, set us free,- both Gods, and,
 with their Laws, Mitra and Varuna.
 Through woes, as over desert lands, he
 speeds to ample opulence.
 7 Yea, let the Asvins Twain be gracious
 unto us, even Rudras, and all Gods,
 Bhaga, Rathaspati;
 Parijman, Rbhu, Vaja, O Lords of all
 wealth Rbhuksanas.
 8 Prompt is Rbhuksan, prompt the
 worshipper's strong drink: may thy fleet
 Bay Steeds, thine who sperdest on,
 approach.
 Not mans but God's is sacrifice whose
 psalm is unassailable.
 9 O God Savitar, harmed by none,
 lauded, give us a place among wealthy
 princes.
 With his Car-steeds at once 'hath our
 Indra guided the reins and the car of
 these men.
 10 To these men present here, O
 Heaven and Earth, to us grant lofty
 fame extending over all mankind.
 Give us a steed to win us strength, a
 steed with wealth for victory.
 11 This speaker, Indra-for thou art our
 Friend-wherever he may be, guard thou,
 Victor! for help, ever for help
 Thy wisdom, Vasu! prosper him.
 12 So have they strengthened this mine
 hymn which seems to take its bright
 path to the Sun, and reconciles the men:
 Thus forms a carpenter the yoke of

horses, not to be displaced.
 13 Whose chariot-seat hath come again
 laden with wealth and bright with gold,
 Lightly, with piercing ends, as 'twere
 two ranks of heroes ranged for fight.
 14 This to Duhsima Prthavana have I
 sung, to Vena, Rama, to the nobles, and
 the King.
 They yoked five hundred, and their love
 of us was famed upon their way.
 15 Besides, they showed us seven -and-
 seventy horses here.
 Tanva at once displayed his gift,
 Parthya at once displayed his gift; and
 straightway Mayava showed his.

Hymn 94

परैते वदन्तु पर वयं वदाम गरावभ्यो
 वाचं वदतावदद्भ्यः ।
 यदद्रयः पर्वताः साकमाशवः शलोकंघोषं
 भरथेन्द्राय सोमिनः ॥
 एते वदन्ति शतवत सहस्रवदभि
 करन्दन्ति हरितेभिरासभिः ।
 विष्ट्वी गरावाणः सुक्रतः सुक्रत्यया
 होतुश्चित् पूर्व हविरद्यमाशत ॥
 एते वदन्त्यविदन्नना मधु नयूङ्खयन्ते
 अधि पक्वामिषि ।
 वर्क्षस्य शाखामरुणस्य बप्सतस्ते
 सूभर्वाःषभाः परेमराविषुः ॥
 बर्हद वदन्ति मदिरेण मन्दिनेन्द्रं
 करोशन्तो.अविदन्ननामधु ।
 संरभ्या धीराः सवस्त्रिभरनर्तिषुराघोषयन्तः
 पर्थिवीमुपब्दिभिः ॥
 सुपर्णा वाचमक्रतोप दयव्याखरे कर्ष्णा
 इषिरानर्तिषुः ।
 नयं नि यन्त्युपरस्य निष्क्रतं पुरु
 रेतोदधिरे सूर्यश्चितः ॥
 उग्रा इव परवहन्तः समायमुः साकं युक्ता

वर्षणोबिभ्रतो धुरः ।
 यच्छवसन्तो जग्नसाना अराविषुःश्रुण्व एषां
 परोथथो अर्वतामिव ॥
 दशावनिभ्यो दशकक्ष्येभ्यो दशयोक्त्रेभ्यो
 दशयोजनेभ्यः ।
 दशाभीशुभ्यो अर्चताजरेभ्यो दश धुरो दश
 युक्तावहद्भ्यः ॥
 ते अद्रयो दशयन्त्रास आशवस्तेषामाधानं
 पर्येतिहर्यतम ।
 त ऊ सुतस्य सोम्यस्यान्धसो.अंशोः
 पीयूषम्प्रथमस्य भेजिरे ॥
 ते सोमादो हरी इन्द्रस्य निसते.अंशुं
 दुहन्तो अध्यासतेगवि ।
 तेभिर्दुग्धं पपिवान सोम्यं मध्विन्द्रो
 वर्धतेप्रथते वर्षायते ॥
 वर्षा वो अंशुर्न किला रिषाथनेलावन्तः
 सदमित्स्थनाशिताः ।
 रैवत्येव महसा चारव सथन यस्यग्रावाणो
 अजुषध्वमध्वरम ॥
 तर्दिला अर्दिलासो अद्रयो.अश्रमणा
 अश्रितता अमृत्यवः ।
 अनातुरा अजरा सथामविष्णवः सुपीवसो
 अत्रिषिताःऽणजः ॥
 धरुवा एव वः पितरो युगे-युगे
 कषेमकामासः सदसो नयुञ्जते ।
 अजुर्यासो हरिषाचो हरिद्रव आ दयां
 रवेणप्रिथिवीमशुश्रुवुः ॥
 तदिद वदन्त्यद्रयो विमोचने
 यामन्नञ्जस्पा इव घेदुपब्दिभिः ।
 वपन्तो बीजमिव धान्याक्रतः
 पञ्चन्तिसोमं न मिनन्ति बप्सतः ॥
 सुते अध्वरे अधि वाचमक्रता करीळयो न
 मातरन्तुदन्तः ।

वि षू मुञ्चा सुषुवुषो मनीषां वि
 वर्तन्तामद्रयश्चायमानाः ॥
 praite vadantu pra vayaṃ vadāma
 ghrāvabhyo vācaṃ vadatāvadadbhyaḥ |
 yadadrayaḥ parvatāḥ sākamāśavaḥ
 ślokaṃghoṣaṃ bharathendrāya
 sominaḥ ॥
 ete vadanti śatavat sahasravadabhi
 krandanti haritebhirāsabhiḥ |
 viṣṭvī ghrāvāṇaḥ sukr̥taḥ sukr̥tyayā
 hotuścīt pūrve haviradyamāśata ॥
 ete vadantyavidannanā madhu
 nyūṅkhayante adhi pakvaāmiṣi |
 vṛkṣasya śākhāmaruṇasya bapsataste
 sūbharvāvṛṣabhāḥ premarāviṣuḥ ॥
 br̥had vadanti madireṇa mandinendraṃ
 krośanto.avidannanāmadhu |
 saṃrabhyā dhīrāḥ
 svasṛbhiranartiṣurāghoṣayantaḥ
 pṛthivīmupabdibhiḥ ॥
 suparṇā vācamakratopa dyavyākḥare
 kṛṣṇā iṣirāanartiṣuḥ |
 nyaṃ ni yantyuparasya niṣkr̥taṃ purū
 retodadhire sūryaśvitaḥ ॥
 ughrā iva pravahantaḥ samāyamuḥ
 sākam yuktā vṛṣaṇobibhrato dhuraḥ |
 yacchvasanto jaghrasānā arāviṣuḥśṛṇva
 eṣāṃ prothatho arvatāmiva ॥
 daśāvanibhyo daśakakṣyebhyo
 daśayoktrebhyo daśayojanebhyaḥ |
 daśābhīsubhyo arcatājarebhyo daśa
 dhuro daśa yuktāvahadbhyaḥ ॥
 te adrayo daśayantrāsa
 āsavasteṣāmādhānaṃ paryetiharyatam |
 ta ū sutasya somyasyāndhaso.amśoḥ
 pīyūṣamprathamasya bhejire ॥
 te somādo harī indrasya niṃsate.amśum
 duhanto adhyāsatēghavi |
 tebhirdughdhaṃ papivān somyaṃ
 madhvindro vardhateprathate vṛṣāyate ॥
 vṛṣā vo amśurna kilā riṣāthanelāvantāḥ
 sadamitsthanāśitāḥ |
 raivatyeva mahasā cārava sthana
 yasyaghrāvāṇo ajuṣadhvamadhvaram ॥
 tṛdilā atṛdilāso adrayo.āśramaṇā āsr̥thitā
 amṛtyavaḥ |
 anāturā ajarā sthāmaviṣṇavaḥ supīvaso

atṛṣitāatṛṣṇajah ॥
 dhruvā eva vaḥ pitaro yughe-yughe
 kṣemakāmāsaḥ sadaso nayuṅjate |
 ajuryāso hariṣāco haridrava ā dyāṃ
 raveṇapṛthivīmaśuśravuḥ ॥
 tadid vadantyadrayo vimocane
 yāmannañjaspā iva ghedupabdibhiḥ |
 vapanto bījamiva dhānyākṛtaḥ
 pṛñcantisomaṃ na minanti bapsataḥ ॥
 sute adhware adhi vācamakratā kr̥lāyo
 na mātaran tudantaḥ |
 vi ṣū muñcā suṣuvuṣo manīṣāṃ vi
 vartantāmadrayaścāyamānāḥ ॥

HYMN XCIV

Press-stones

1. LET these speak loudly forth; let us speak out aloud: to the loud speaking Pressing-stones address the speech; When, rich with Soma juice, Stones of the mountain, ye, united, swift to Indra bring the sound of praise.
- 2 They speak out like a hundred, like a thousand men: they cry aloud to us with their green-tinted mouths, While, pious Stones, they ply their task with piety, and, even before the Hotar, taste the offered food.
- 3 Loudly they speak, for they have found the savoury meath: they make a humming sound over the meat prepared. As they devour the branch of the Red-coloured Tree, these, the well-pastured Bulls, have uttered bellowings.
- 4 They cry aloud, with strong exhilarating drink, calling on Indra now, for they have found the meath. Bold, with the sisters they have danced, embraced by them, making the earth reecho with their ringing sound.
- 5 The Eagles have sent forth their cry aloft in heaven; in the sky's vault the dark impetuous ones have danced. Then downward to the nether stone's fixt place they sink, and, splendid as the Sun, effuse their copious stream.

6 Like strong ones drawing, they have put forth all their strength: the Bulls, harnessed together, bear the chariot-poles.

When they have bellowed, panting, swallowing their food, the sound of their loud snorting is like that of steeds.

7 To these who have ten workers and a tenfold girth, to these who have ten yoke-straps and ten binding thongs, To these who bear ten reins, the eternal, sing ye praise, to these who bear ten car-poles, ten when they are yoked.

8 These Stones with ten conductors, rapid in their course, with lovely revolution travel round and round.

They have been first to drink the flowing Soma juice, first to enjoy the milky fluid of the stalk.

9 These Soma-eaters kiss Indra's Bay-coloured Steeds: draining the stalk they sit upon the ox's hide.

Indra, when he hath drunk Soma-nicath drawn by them, waxes in strength, is famed, is mighty as a Bull.

10. Strong is your stalk; ye, verily, never shall be harmed; ye have refreshment, ye are ever satisfied.

Fair are ye, as it were, through splendour of his wealth, his in whose sacrifice, O Stones, ye find delight.

11 Bored deep, but not pierced through with holes, are ye, O Stones, not loosened, never weary, and exempt from death,

Eternal, undiseased, moving in sundry ways, unthirsting, full of fatness, void of all desire.

12 Your fathers, verily, stand firm from age to age: they, loving rest, are not dissevered from their seat.

Untouched by time, ne'er lacking green plants and green trees, they with their voice have caused the heavens and earth to hear.

13 This, this the Stones proclaim, what time they are disjoined, and when with ringing sounds they move and drink the balm.

Like tillers of the ground when they are

sowing seed, they mix the Soma, nor, devouring, minish it.

14 They have raised high their voice for juice, for sacrifice, striking the Mother earth as though they danced thereon. So loose thou too his thought who hath effused the sap, and let the Stones which we are honouring be disjoined.

Hymn 95

हये जाये मनसा तिष्ठ घोरे वचांसि
मिश्राक्रणवावहै नु ।

न नौ मन्त्रा अनुदितास एते मयस
करन्परतरे चनाहन ॥

किमेता वाचा कर्णवा तवाहं
पराक्रमिषमुषसामग्रियेव ।

पुरूरवः पुनरस्तं परेहि दुरापना
वातैवाहमस्मि ॥

इषुर्न शरिय इषुधेरसना गोषाः शतसा न
रंहिः ।

अवीरे करतौ वि दविद्युतन नोरा न मायुं
चितयन्तधुनयः ॥

सा वसु दधती शवशुराय वय उषो यदि
वष्टयन्तिगृहात ।

अस्तं ननक्षे यस्मिञ्चाकन दिवा
नक्तंश्चथिता वैतसेन ॥

तरिः सम माहः शनथयो वैतसेनोत सम
मे.अव्यत्यैप्रणासि ।

पुरूरवो.अनु ते केतमायं राजा मे वीर
तन्वस्तदासीः ॥

या सुजूर्णिः शरेणिः सुम्नापिर्हदेचक्षुर्न
गरन्थिनीचरण्युः ।

ता अञ्जयो.अरुणयो न ससुः शरिये गावो
नधेनवो.अनवन्त ॥

समस्मिञ जायमान आसत गना
उतेमवर्धन नयःस्वगूर्ताः ।

महे यत तवा पुरुरवो
 रणायावर्धयन्दस्युहत्याय देवाः ॥
 सचा यदासु जहतीष्वत्कममानुषीषु मानुषो
 निषेवे ।
 अप सम मत तरसन्ती न भुज्युस्ता
 अत्रसन रथस्प्रशोनाश्वाः ॥
 यदासु मर्तो अम्तासु निस्प्रक सं
 कषोणीभिः करतुभिर्नष्टकते ।
 ता आतयो न तन्वः शुम्भत सवा
 अश्वासो नक्रीळयो दन्दशानाः ॥
 विद्युन न या पतन्ती दविद्योद भरन्ती मे
 अप्या काम्यानि ।
 जनिष्ठो अपो नर्यः सुजातः परोर्वशी तिरत
 दीर्घमायुः ॥
 जज्ञिष इत्था गोपीथ्याय हि दधाथ तत
 पुरुरवो मोजः ।
 अशासं तवा विदुषी सस्मिन्नहन न म
 आश्रणोःकिमभुग वदासि ॥
 कदा सूनुः पितरं जात इच्छाच्चक्रन नाश्रु
 वर्तयद्विजानन ।
 को दम्पती समनसा वि यूयोदध
 यदग्निःश्वशुरेषु दीदयत ॥
 परति बरवाणि वर्तयते अश्रु चक्रन न
 करन्ददाध्येशिवायै ।
 पर तत ते हिनवा यत ते अस्मे परेह्यस्तं
 नहिमूर मापः ॥
 सुदेवो अद्य परपतेदनाव्रत परावतं परमां
 गन्तवा उ ।
 अधा शयीत निरतेरुपस्थे.अधैनं वर्का
 रभसासोद्युः ॥
 पुरुरवो मा मर्था मा पर पसो मा तवा
 वर्कासो अशिवास उक्षन ।
 न वै सत्रैणानि सख्यानि सन्ति
 सालाट्काणांहृदयान्येता ॥

यद विरूपाचरं मर्त्येष्ववसं रात्रीः
 शरदश्चतस्रः ।
 घर्तस्य सतोक् स्रद्धह आश्रां
 तादेवेदन्तात्रपाणा चरामि ॥
 अन्तरिक्षप्रां रजसो विमानीमुप
 शिक्षाम्युर्वशीवसिष्ठः ।
 उप तवा रातिः सुव्रतस्य तिष्ठान नि
 वर्तस्वहृदयं तप्यते मे ॥
 इति तवा देवा इम आहुरैळ यथेमेतद
 भवसिम्त्युबन्धुः ।
 परजा ते देवान हविषा यजाति सवर्ग उ
 तवमपि मादयासे ॥
 haye jāye manasā tiṣṭha ghore vacāṁsi
 miśrākṛṇavāvahai nu |
 na nau mantrā anuditāsa ete mayas
 karanparatare canāhan ||
 kimetā vācā kṛṇavā tavāham
 prākramiṣamuśasāmaghriyeva |
 purūravaḥ punarastaṁ parehi durāpanā
 vātaivāhamasmi ||
 iṣurna śriya iṣudherasanā ghoṣāḥ śatasā
 na raṁhiḥ |
 avīre kratau vi davidyutan norā na
 māyuṁ citayantadhunayaḥ ||
 sā vasu dadhatī śvaśurāya vaya uṣo yadi
 vaṣṭyantighṛhāt |
 astaṁ nanakṣe yasmiñcākan divā
 naktamśnathitā vaitasena ||
 triḥ sma mahnāḥ śnathayo vaitasenota
 sma me.avyatyaiṣṛṇāsi |
 purūravo.anu te ketamāyaṁ rājā me vīra
 tanvastadāsīḥ ||
 yā sujūrṇiḥ śreṇiḥ
 sumnaāpirhradecakṣurna
 ghranthinīcaraṇyuh |
 tā añjāyo.aruṇāyo na sasruḥ śriye ghāvo
 nadhenavo.anavanta ||
 samasmiñ jāyamāna āsata ghnā
 utemavardhan nadyaḥsvaghūrtāḥ |
 mahe yat tvā purūravo
 raṇāyāvardhayandasyuhatyāya devāḥ ||
 sacā yadāsu jahatīṣvatkamamānuṣīṣu
 mānuṣo niṣeve |

apa sma mat tarasantī na bhuḥyustā
 atrasan rathaspr̥ṣonāśvāḥ ||
 yadāsu marto amṛtāsu nispr̥k saṃ
 kṣoṇībhīḥ kratubhīrnapr̥ṅkte |
 tā ātayo na tanvaḥ śumbhata svā aśvāso
 nakṛtlayo dandaśānāḥ ||
 vidyun na yā patantī davidyod bharantī
 me apyā kāmyāni |
 janiṣṭo apo naryaḥ sujātaḥ prorvaśī
 tirata dīrghamāyuh |
 jajñiṣa itthā ghopīthyāya hi dadhātha tat
 purūravo maojaḥ |
 aśāsaṃ tvā viduṣī sasminnahā na ma
 āśṛṇohkimabhugh vadāsi ||
 kadā sūnuḥ pitaraṃ jāta ichāccakran
 nāśru vartayadvijānan |
 ko dampatī samanāsā vi yūyodadha
 yadaghniḥśvaśureṣu dīdayat ||
 prati bravāṇi vartayate āśru cakran na
 krandaḍādhyeśivāyai |
 pra tat te hinavā yat te asme
 parehyastaṃ nahimūra māpaḥ ||
 sudevo adya prapatedanāvṛt parāvataṃ
 paramāṃ ghanṭavā u |
 adhā śayīta nirterupasthe.adhainaṃ vṛkā
 rabhasāsoadyuh ||
 purūravo mā mṛthā mā pra panto mā tvā
 vṛkāso aśivāsa ukṣan |
 na vai straiṇāni sakhyāni santi
 sālāvṛkāṇāmhr̥dayānyetā ||
 yad virūpācaraṃ martyeṣvavasāṃ
 rātrīḥ śaradaścatasrah |
 ghṛtasya stokaṃ sakṛdahna āśnāṃ
 tādevedantātr̥pāṇā carāmi ||
 antarikṣaprāṃ rajaso vimānīmupa
 śikṣāmyurvaśīmvasiṣṭhaḥ |
 upa tvā rātrīḥ sukr̥tasya tiṣṭhān ni
 vartasvahr̥dayaṃ tapyate me ||
 iti tvā devā ima āhuraila yathemetad
 bhavasimṛtyubandhuḥ |
 prajā te devān haviṣā yajāti svargha u
 tvamapi mādayāse ||

HYMN XCV

Urvasi. Pururavas

1. Ho there, my consort! Stay, thou
 fierce-souled lady, and let us reason for
 a while together.

Such thoughts as these of ours, while
 yet unspoken in days gone by have
 never brought us comfort.

2 What am I now to do with this thy
 saying? I have gone from thee like the
 first of Mornings.

Pururavas, return thou to thy dwelling:
 I, like the wind, am difficult to capture.

3 Like a shaft sent for glory from the
 quiver, or swift-steed winning cattle
 winning hundreds.

The lightning seemed to flash, as
 cowards planned it. The minstrels
 bleated like a lamb in trouble.

4 Giving her husband's father life and
 riches, from the near dwelling, when her
 lover craved her,

She sought the home wherein she found
 her pleasure, accepting day and night
 her lord's embraces.

5 Thrice in the day didst thou embrace
 thy consort, though coldly she received
 thy fond caresses.

To thy desires, Pururavas, I yielded: so
 wast thou king, O hero, of my body.

6 The maids Sujirni, Sreni, Sumne-api,
 Charanyu, Granthini, and Hradecaksus,-
 These like red kine have hastened forth,
 the bright ones, and like milch-cows
 have lowed in emulation.

7 While he was born the Dames sate
 down together, the Rivers with free
 kindness gave him nurture;

And then, Pururavas, the Gods
 increased thee for mighty battle, to
 destroy the Dasyus.

8 When I, a mortal, wooed to mine
 embraces these heavenly nymphs who
 laid aside their raiment,

Like a scared snake they fled from me
 in terror, like chariot horses when the
 car has touched them.

9 When, loving these Immortal Ones,
the mortal hath converse with the
nymphs as they allow him.

Like swans they show the beauty of
their bodies, like horses in their play
they bite and nibble.

10 She who flashed brilliant as the
falling lightning brought me delicious
presents from the waters.

Now from the flood be born a strong
young hero May Uruvasi prolong her
life for ever

11 Thy birth hath made me drink from
earthly milch-kine: this power,
Pururavas, hast thou vouchsafed me.
I knew, and, warned thee, on that day.
Thou wouldst not hear me. What sayest
thou, when naught avails thee?

12 When will the son be born and seek
his father? Mourner-like, will he weep
when first he knows him?

Who shall divide the accordant wife and
husband, while fire is shining with thy
consort's parents?

13 I will console him when his tears are
falling: he shall not weep and cry for
care that blesses.

That which is thine, between us, will I
send thee. Go home again, thou
fool; thou hast not won me.

14 Thy lover shall flee forth this day for
ever, to seek, without return, the farthest
distance.

Then let his bed be in Destruction's
bosom, and there let fierce rapacious
wolves devour him.

15 Nay, do not die, Pururavas, nor
vanish: let not the evil-omened wolves
devour thee.

With women there can be no lasting
friendship: hearts of hyenas are the
hearts of women.

16 When amid men in altered shape I
sojourned, and through four autumns
spent the nights among them,

I tasted once a day a drop of butter; and
even now with that am I am contented.

17 I, her best love, call Urvasi to meet
me, her who fills air and measures out
the region.

Let the gift brought by piety approach
thee. Turn thou to me again: my heart is
troubled.

18 Thus speak these Gods to thee, O
son of Ila: As death hath verily got thee
for his subject,
Thy sons shall serve the Gods with their
oblation, and thou, moreover, shalt
rejoice in Svarga.

Hymn 96

पर ते महे विदथे शंसिषं हरी पर ते वन्वे
वनुषोहर्यतं मदम ।

घर्तं न यो हरिभिश्चारु सेचत आ
तवाविशन्तु हरिवर्षसं गिरः ॥

हरिं हि योनिमभि ये समस्वरन
ह्रिन्वन्तो हरी दिव्यं यथा सदः ।

आ यं पर्णन्ति हरिभिर्न धेनव इन्द्राय शूषं
हरिवन्तमर्चत ॥

सो अस्य वज्रो हरितो य आयसो
हरिर्निकामो हरिरागभस्त्योः ।

दयुम्नी सुशिप्रो हरिमन्युसायक इन्द्रे नि
रूपाहरिता मिमिक्षिरे ॥

दिवि न केतुरधि धायि हर्यतो विव्यचद
वज्रो हरितो नरं ह्या ।

तुददहिं हरिशिप्रो य आयसः
सहस्रशोकाभवद धरिम्भरः ॥

तवं-तवमहर्यथा उपस्तुतः पूर्वभिरिन्द्र
हरिकेशयज्वभिः ।

तवं हर्यसि तव विश्वमुक्थ्यमसामि
राधोहरिजात हर्यतम ॥

ता वज्रिणं मन्दिनं सतोम्यं मद इन्द्रं रथे
वहतोहर्यता हरी ।

पुरुण्यस्मै सवनानि हर्यत इन्द्राय सोमा
हरयो दधन्विरे ॥

अरं कामाय हरयो दधन्विरे सथिराय
ह्रिन्वन हरयो हरीतुरा ।

अर्वद्विर्यो हरिभिर्जोषमीयते सो अस्य
 कामंहरिवन्तमानशे ॥
 हरिश्मशारुहरिकेश आयसस्तुरस्पेये यो
 हरिपावर्धत ।
 अर्वद्विर्यो हरिभिर्वाजिनीवसुरति
 विश्वादुरिता पारिषद धरी ॥
 सरुवेव यस्य हरिणी विपेततुः शिप्रे
 वाजाय हरिणीदविध्वतः ।
 पर यत कर्ते चमसे मर्मजद धरी
 पीत्वामदस्य हयतस्याधसः ॥
 उत सम सद्य हर्यतस्य पस्त्योरत्यो न
 वाजं हरिवानचिक्रदत ।
 मही चिद धि धिषणाहर्यदोजसा बर्हद
 वयोदधिषे हर्यतश्चिदा ॥
 आ रोदसी हर्यमाणो महित्वा नव्यं-नव्यं
 हर्यसि मन्मनु परियम ।
 पर पस्त्यमसुर हर्यतं गोराविष्क्रिध
 हरयेसूर्याय ॥
 आ तवा हर्यन्तं परयुजो जनानां रथे
 वहन्तु हरिशिप्रमिन्द्र ।
 पिबा यथा परतिभ्रतस्य मध्वो हर्यन
 यजंसधमादे दशोणिम ॥
 अपाः पूर्वेषां हरिवः सुतानामथो इदं
 सवनंकेवलं ते ।
 ममद्धि सोमं मधुमन्तमिन्द्र सत्रा
 वर्षञ्जठर आ वर्षस्व ॥
 pra te mahe vidathe śamsiṣaṃ harī pra
 te vanve vanuṣoharyataṃ madam ।
 ghr̥taṃ na yo haribhiścāru secata ā
 tvāviśantu harivarpasaṃ ghiraḥ ॥
 hariṃ hi yonimabhi ye samasvaran
 hinvanto harī divyaṃyathā sadaḥ ।
 ā yaṃ pr̥ṇanti haribhirna dhenava
 indrāyaśūṣaṃ harivantamarcata ॥
 so asya vajro harito ya āyaso
 harirnikāmo harirāghabhastyoh ।
 dyumnī suśipro harimanyusāyaka indre
 ni rūpāharitā mimikṣire ॥

divi na keturnadhi dhāyi haryato
 vivyacad vajro harito naraṃhyā ।
 tudadahiṃ hariśipro ya āyasaḥ
 sahasraśokāabhavad dharimbharaḥ ॥
 tvaṃ-tvamaharyathā upastutaḥ
 pūrvebhirindra harikeśayajvabhiḥ ।
 tvaṃ haryasi tava viśvamukthyamasāmi
 rādhoharijāta haryatam ॥
 tā vajriṇaṃ mandinaṃ stomyaṃ mada
 indraṃ rathe vahatoharyatā harī ।
 purūṇyasmai savanāni haryata
 indrāyasomā harayo dadhanvire ॥
 araṃ kāmāya harayo dadhanvire
 sthirāya hinvan harayo harītūrā ।
 arvadbhīryo haribhirjoṣamīyate so asya
 kāmamharivantamānaśe ॥
 hariśmaśārurharikeśa āyasasturaspeye
 yo haripāavardhata ।
 arvadbhīryo haribhirvājīnīvasurati
 viśvāduritā pāriṣad dharī ॥
 sruveva yasya hariṇī vipetatuh śipre
 vājāya hariṇīdavidhvataḥ ।
 pra yat kṛte camase marmjrad dharī
 pītvāmadasya hayatasyaḍhasaḥ ॥
 uta sma sadma haryatasya pastyoratyo
 na vājāṃ harivānacikradat ।
 mahī cid dhi dhiṣaṇāharyadojasā br̥had
 vayodadhiṣe haryataścidā ॥
 ā rodasī haryamāṇo mahitvā navyaṃ-
 navyaṃ haryasi manmanu priyam ।
 pra pastyamasura haryataṃ
 ghorāviṣkr̥dhi harayesūryāya ॥
 ā tvā haryantaṃ prayujo janānāṃ rathe
 vahantu hariśipramindra ।
 pibā yathā pratibhr̥tasya madhvo haryan
 yajñaṃsadhamāde daśoṇim ॥
 apāḥ pūrveṣāṃ harivaḥ sutānāmātho
 idaṃ savanaṃkevalaṃ te ।
 mamaddhi somaṃ madhumantamindra
 satrā vṛṣaṇjathara ā vṛṣasva ॥

HYMN XCVI

Indra

1 In the great synod will I laud thy two
 Bay Steeds: I prize the sweet strong

drink of thee the Warrior-God,
His who pours lovely oil as 'twere with
yellow drops. Let my songs enter thee
whose form hath golden tints.

2 Ye who in concert sing unto the
goldhued place, like Bay Steeds driving
onward to the heavenly seat,
For Indra laud ye strength allied with
Tawny Steeds, laud him whom cows
content as 'twere with yellow drops.

3 His is that thunderbolt, of iron,
goldenhued, gold-coloured, very dear,
and yellow in his arms;

Bright with strong teeth, destroying
with its tawny rage. In Indra are set fast
all forms of golden hue.

4 As if a lovely ray were laid upon the
sky, the golden thunderbolt spread out
as in a race.

That iron bolt with yellow jaw smote
Ahi down. A thousand flames had he
who bore the tawny-hued.

5 Thou, thou, when praised by men who
sacrificed of old. hadst pleasure in their
lauds, O Indra golden-haired.

All that befits thy song of praise thou
welcomest, the perfect pleasant gift, O
Golden-hued from birth.

6 These two dear Bays bring hither
Indra on his car, Thunder-armed,
joyous, meet for laud, to drink his fill.
Many libations flow for him who loveth
them: to Indra have the gold-hued Soma
juices run.

7 The gold-hued drops have flowed to
gratify his wish: the yellow drops have
urged the swift Bays to the Strong.
He who speeds on with Bay Steeds even
as he lists hath satisfied his longing for
the golden drops.

8 At the swift draught the Soma-drinker
waxed in might, the Iron One with
yellow beard and yellow hair.
He, Lord of Tawny Coursers, Lord of
fleet-foot Mares, will bear his Bay
Steeds safely over all distress.

9 His yellow-coloured jaws, like ladles
move apart, what time, for strength, he
makes the yellow-tinted stir,
When, while the bowl stands there, he

grooms his Tawny Steeds, when he hath
drunk strong drink, the sweet juice that
he loves.

10 Yea, to the Dear One's seat in homes
of heaven and earth the Bay Steeds'
Lord hath whinnied like a horse for
food.

Then the great wish hath seized upon
him mightily, and the Beloved One hath
gained high power of life,

11 Thou, comprehending with thy might
the earth and heaven, acceptest the dear
hymn for ever new and new.

O Asura, disclose thou and make visible
the Cow's beloved home to the bright
golden Sun.

12 O Indra, let the eager wishes of the
folk bring thee, delightful, golden-
visored, on thy car,

That, pleased with sacrifice wherein ten
fingers toil, thou mayest, at the feast,
drink of our offered meath.

13 Juices aforetime, Lord of Bays, thou
drankest; and thine especially is this
libation.

Gladden thee, Indra, with the meath-
rich Soma: pour it down ever, Mighty
One! within thee.

Hymn 97

या ओषधीः पूर्वा जाता देवेभ्यस्त्रियुगं पुरा

|

मनैनु बभूणामहं शतं धामानि सप्त च ||

शतं वो अम्ब धामानि सहस्रमुत वो रुहः

|

अथाशतक्रत्वो यूयमिमं मे अगदं कर्तं ||

ओषधीः परति मोदध्वं पुष्पवतीः

परसूवरीः |

अथाऽपि सजित्वरीर्वीरुधः पारयिष्णवः ||

ओषधीरिति मातरस्तद वो देवीरुप बरुवे

|

सनेयमश्रंगां वास आत्मानं तव पूरुष ||

अश्वत्थे वो निषदनं पर्णे वो वसतिष

कर्ता ।
 गोभाज इत्तिकलासथ यत सनवथ पूरुषम
 ॥
 यत्रौषधीः समग्मत राजानः समिताविव ।
 विप्रः सौच्यते भिषग रक्षोहामीवचातनः ॥
 अश्वावतीं सोमावतीमूर्जयन्तीमुदोजसम ।
 आवित्सिसर्वा ओषधीरस्मा अरिष्टतातये ॥
 उच्छुष्मा ओषधीनां गावो गोष्ठादिवेरते ।
 धनंसनिष्यन्तीनामात्मानं तव पूरुष ॥
 इप्सितर्नाम वो माताथो यूयं सथ
 निष्कृतीः ।
 सीराःपतङ्गी सथन यदामयति निष कथं
 ॥
 अति विश्वाः परिष्ठा सतेन इव वरजमक्रमुः
 ॥
 ओषधीःप्राचुच्यवुर्यत किं च तन्वो रपः ॥
 यदिमा वाजयन्नहमोषधीर्हस्त आदधे ।
 आत्मायक्ष्मस्य नश्यति पुरा जीवग्भो
 यथा ॥
 यस्यौषधीः परसर्पथाङ्गम-अङ्गं परुष-
 परुः ।
 ततोयक्ष्मं वि बाधध्व उग्रो मध्यमशीरिव
 ॥
 साकं यक्ष्म पर पत चाषेण किकिदीविना
 ॥
 साकंवातस्य धराज्या साकं नश्य
 निहाकया ॥
 अन्या वो अन्यामवत्वन्यान्यस्या उपावत
 ॥
 ताः सर्वाःसंविदाना इदं मे परावता वचः ॥
 याः फलिनीर्या अफला अपुष्पा याश्च
 पुष्पिणीः ।
 बर्हस्पतिप्रसूतास्ता नो मुञ्चन्त्वंहसः ॥
 मुञ्चन्तु मा शपथ्यादथो वरुण्यादुत ।
 अथो यमस्यपङ्बीशात सर्वस्माद
 देवकिन्लिषात ॥

अवपतन्तीरवदन दिव ओषधयस परि ।
 यं जीवमश्नवामहै न स रिष्याति पूरुषः ॥
 या ओषधीः सोमराज्ञीर्बह्वीः शतविचक्षणाः
 ॥
 तासां तवमस्युत्तमारं कामाय शं हर्दे ॥
 या ओषधीः सोमराज्ञीर्विष्टिताः पर्थिवीमनु
 ॥
 बर्हस्पतिप्रसूता अस्यै सं दत्त वीर्यम ॥
 मा वो रिषत खनिता यस्मै चाहं खनामि
 वः ।
 दविपच्चतुष्पदस्माकं सर्वमस्त्वनातुरम ॥
 याश्चेदमुपश्रृण्वन्ति याश्च दूरं परागताः ।
 सर्वाः संगत्य वीरुधो.अस्यै सं दत्त वीर्यम
 ॥
 ओषधयःसं वदन्ते सोमेन सह राजा ।
 यस्मै कर्णोतिब्राह्मणस्तं राजन पारयामसि
 ॥
 तवमुत्तमास्योषधे तव वक्षा उपस्तयः ।
 उपस्तिरस्तुसो.अस्माकं यो
 अस्मानभिदासति ॥
 yā oṣadhiḥ pūrvā jātā
 devebhyastriyughaṁ purā ।
 manainu babhrūṇāmahaṁ śataṁ
 dhāmāni sapta ca ॥
 śataṁ vo amba dhāmāni sahasramuta vo
 ruhaḥ ।
 adhāśatakratvo yūyamimaṁ me
 aghadaṁ kṛta ॥
 oṣadhiḥ prati modadhvaṁ puṣpavatīḥ
 prasūvariḥ ।
 aśvāiva sajitvarīrvīrudhaḥ pārayiṣṇvaḥ
 ॥
 oṣadhīriti mātaraśad vo devīrupa bruve
 ॥
 saneyamaśvaṁghāṁ vāsa ātmānaṁ
 tava pūruṣa ॥
 aśvatthe vo niśadanaṁ parṇe vo vasatiṣ
 kṛtā ।
 ghobhāja itkilāsatha yat sanavatha
 pūruṣam ॥
 yatrauṣadhiḥ samaghmata rājānaḥ
 samitāviva ।

viprah saucyate bhiṣagh
 rakṣohāmīvacātanah ||
 aśvāvatīm
 somāvatīmūrjayantīmudojasam |
 āvitsisarvā oṣadhīrasma ariṣṭatātaye ||
 ucchuṣmā oṣadhīnām ghāvo
 ghoṣṭhādiverate |
 dhanamṣaniṣyantīnāmātmānam tava
 pūruṣa ||
 iṣkrīrnāma vo mātātho yūyam stha
 niṣkrīti |
 sīrāḥpatatrī sthana yadāmayati niṣ
 krītha ||
 ati viśvāḥ pariṣṭhā stena iva
 vrajamakramuḥ |
 oṣadhīḥprācucyavuryat kiṃ ca tanvo
 rapaḥ ||
 yadimā vājayannahamoṣadhīrhasta
 ādadhe |
 ātmāyakṣmasya naśyati purā jīvaghr̥bho
 yathā ||
 yasyauṣadhīḥ prasarpahāṅgham-
 aṅgham paruṣ-paruḥ |
 tatoyakṣmaṃ vi bādhadhva ughro
 madhyamaśriva ||
 sākaṃ yakṣma pra pata cāṣeṇa
 kikiḍīvinā |
 sākaṃvātasya dhrājyā sākaṃ naśya
 nihākayā ||
 anyā vo anyāmatvanyānyasyā
 upāvata |
 tāḥ sarvāḥsaṃvidānā idam me prāvata
 vacaḥ ||
 yāḥ phalinīryā aphalā apuṣpā yāśca
 puṣpiṇi |
 br̥haspatiprasūtāstā no
 muñcantvaṃhasaḥ ||
 muñcantu mā śapathyādatho
 varuṇyāduta |
 atho yamasyapaḍbīśāt sarvasmād
 devakilbiśāt ||
 avapatantīravadan diva oṣadhayas pari |
 yaṃ jīvamaśnavāmahai na sa riṣyāti
 pūruṣaḥ ||
 yā oṣadhīḥ somarājñīrbahvīḥ
 śatavicakṣaṇāḥ |
 tāsāṃ tvamasyuttamāraṃ kāmāya śaṃ
 hr̥de ||

yā oṣadhīḥ somarājñīrviṣṭhitāḥ
 pṛthivīmanu |
 br̥haspatiprasūtā asyai saṃ datta vīryam
 ||
 mā vo riṣat khanitā yasmai cāhaṃ
 khanāmi vaḥ |
 dvipaccatuṣpadasmākaṃ
 sarvamastvanāturam ||
 yāścedamupaśr̥ṇvanti yāśca dūraṃ
 parāghatāḥ |
 sarvāḥ saṃghatya vīrudho.asyai saṃ
 datta vīryam ||
 oṣadhayaḥ saṃ vadante somena saha
 rājñā |
 yasmai kr̥ṇotibr̥hmaṇastam rājan
 pārayāmasi ||
 tvamuttamāsyosoṣadhe tava vṛkṣā
 upastayaḥ |
 upastirastuso.asmākaṃ yo
 asmānabhidāsati ||

HYMN XCVII

Praise of Herbs

1. HERBS that sprang up in time of old,
three ages earlier than the Gods,-
Of these, whose hue is brown, will I
declare the hundred powers and seven.
2 Ye, Mothers, have a hundred homes,
yea, and a thousand are your growths.
Do ye who have a thousand powers free
this my patient from disease.
- 3 Be glad and joyful in the Plants, both
blossoming and bearing fruit,
Plants that will lead us to success like
mares who conquer in the race.
- 4 Plants, by this name I speak to you,
Mothers, to you the Goddesses:
Steed, cow, and garment may I win, win
back thy very self, O man.
- 5 The Holy Fig tree is your home, your
mansion is the Parna tree:
Winners of cattle shali ye be if ye regain
for me this man.
- 6 He who hath store of Herbs at hand
like Kings amid a crowd of men,-
Physician is that sage's name, fiend-

slayer, chaser of disease.
 7 Herbs rich in Soma, rich in steeds, in
 nourishments, in strengthening power,-
 All these have I provided here, that this
 man may be whole again.

8 The healing virtues of the Plants
 stream forth like cattle from the stall,-
 Plants that shall win me store of wealth,
 and save thy vital breath, O man.

9 Reliever is your mother's name, and
 hence Restorers are ye called.
 Rivers are ye with wings that fly: keep
 far whatever brings disease.

10 Over all fences have they passed, as
 steals a thief into the fold.

The Plants have driven from the frame
 whatever malady was there.

11 When, bringing back the vanished
 strength, I hold these herbs within my
 hand,

The spirit of disease departs ere he can
 seize upon the life.

12 He through whose frame, O Plants,
 ye creep member by member, joint by
 joint,-

From him ye drive away disease like
 some strong arbiter of strife.

13 Fly, Spirit of Disease, begone, with
 the blue jay and kingfisher.

Fly with the wind's impetuous speed,
 vanish together with the storm.

14 Help every one the other, lend
 assistance each of you to each,

All of you be accordant, give
 furtherance to this speech of mine.

15 Let fruitful Plants, and fruitless,
 those that blossom, and the blossomless,
 Urged onward by Brhaspati, release us
 from our pain and grief;

16 Release me from the curse's plague
 and woe that comes from Varuna;
 Free me from Yama's fetter, from sin
 and offence against the Gods.

17 What time, descending from the sky,
 the Plants flew earthward, thus they
 spake:

No evil shall befall the man whom
 while he liveth we pervade,

18 Of all the many Plants whose King
 is, Soma, Plants of hundred forms,

Thou art the Plant most excellent,
 prompt to the wish, sweet to the heart.

19 O all ye various Herbs whose King is
 Soma, that o'erspread the earth,
 Urged onward by Brhaspati, combine
 your virtue in this Plant.

20 Unharm'd be he who digs you up,
 unharm'd the man for whom I dig:
 And let no malady attack biped or
 quadruped of ours.

21 All Plants that hear this speech, and
 those that have departed far away,
 Come all assembled and confer your
 healing power upon this Herb.

22 With Soma as their Sovran Lord the
 Plants hold colloquy and say:

O King, we save from death the man
 whose cure a Brahman undertakes.

23 Most excellent of all art thou, O
 Plant thy vassals are the trees.

Let him be subject to our power, the
 man who seeks to injure us.

Hymn 98

बर्हस्पते परति मे देवतामिहि मित्रो वा
 यद वरुणो वासिपूषा ।

आदित्यैर्वा यद वसुभिर्मरुत्वान स
 पर्जन्यं शन्तनवे वर्षाय ॥

आ देवो दूतो अजिरश्चिकित्वान तवद
 देवापे अभि मामगच्छत ।

परतीचीनः परति मामा वद्वत्स्व दधामि ते
 दयुमतीं वाचमासन ॥

अस्मे धेहि दयुमतीं वाचमासन बर्हस्पते
 अनमीवामिषिराम ।

यया वर्ष्टि शन्तनवे वनाव दिवो
 दरप्सोमधुमाना विवेश ॥

आ नो दरप्सा मधुमन्तो विशन्तिवन्द्र
 देह्यधिरथं सहस्रम ।

नि षीद होत्रं रतुथा यजस्व देवान
 देवापेहविषा सपर्य ॥

आर्ष्टिषेणो होत्रं रषिर्निषीदन

देवापिर्देवसुमतिंचिकित्वान ।
 स उत्तरस्मादधरं समुद्रमपो दिव्या
 अरुजद्वर्ष्या अभि ॥
 अस्मिन् समुद्रे अध्युत्तरस्मिन्नापो
 देवेभिर्निर्द्रता अतिष्ठन ।
 ता अद्रवन्नार्ष्टिषेणेन सर्ष्टा देवापिना
 परेषिताम्क्षिणीषु ॥
 यद देवापिः शन्तनवे पुरोहितो होत्राय
 वर्तः कर्पयन्नदीधेत ।
 देवश्रुतं वर्ष्टिवनिं रराणो
 बर्हस्पतिर्वाचमस्मा अयच्छत ॥
 यं तवा देवापिः शुशुचानो अग्न आर्ष्टिषेणो
 मनुष्यःसमीधे ।
 विश्वेभिर्देवैरनुमद्यमानः पर पर्जन्यमीरया
 वर्ष्टिमन्तम ॥
 तवां पूर्व रषयो गीर्भिरायन तवामध्वरेषु
 पुरुहूतविश्वे ।
 सहस्राण्यधिरथान्यस्मे आ नो
 यजंरोहिदश्वोप याहि ॥
 एतान्यग्ने नवतिर्नव तवे आहुतान्यधिरथा
 सहस्र ।
 तेभिर्वर्धस्व तन्वः शूर पूर्वोर्दिवो नो
 वर्ष्टिमिषितोरिरीहि ॥
 एतान्यग्ने नवतिं सहस्रा सं पर यच्छ
 वर्ष्ण इन्द्रायभागम ।
 विद्वान पथ रतुशो देवयानानप्यौलानं
 दिविदेवेषु धेहि ॥
 अग्ने बाधस्व वि मर्धो वि
 दुर्गहापामीवामपरक्षांसि सेध ।
 अस्मात् समुद्राद् बर्हतो दिवो
 नो.अपाम्भूमानमुप नः सर्जह ॥
 br̥haspate prati me devatāmihi mitro vā
 yad varuṇo vāsipūṣā ।
 ādityairvā yad vasubhirmarutvān sa
 parjanyaṁśantanave vṛṣāya ॥
 ā devo dūto ajiraścikivān tvad devāpe

abhi māmaghachat ।
 prātīcīnaḥ prati māmā vavṛtsva dadhāmi
 te dyumatīm̐vācamāsan ॥
 asme dhehi dyumatīm̐ vācamāsan
 br̥haspate anamīvāmiṣirām ।
 yayā vṛṣṭim̐ śantanave vanāva divo
 drapsomadhumānā viveśa ॥
 ā no drapsā madhumanto viśantvindra
 dehyadhiratham̐sahasram ।
 ni ṣṭida hotram̐ ṛtuthā yajasva devān
 devāpehaviṣā saparya ॥
 āṛṣṭiṣeṇo hotram̐ ṛsirmiṣṭidan
 devāpirdevasumatim̐cikivān ।
 sa uttarasmādadharam̐ samudramapo
 divyā asṛjadvarṣyā abhi ॥
 asmin samudre adhyuttarasminnāpo
 devebhirnivṛtā atiṣṭhan ।
 tā adravannārṣṭiṣeṇena sr̥ṣṭā devāpinā
 preṣitām̐rkṣiṇīṣu ॥
 yad devāpiḥ śantanave purohito hotrāya
 vṛtaḥ kṛpayannadīdhet ।
 devaśrutaṁ vṛṣṭivaniṁ rarāṇo
 br̥haspatirvācamasmā ayachat ॥
 yaṁ tvā devāpiḥ śūsucāno aghna
 āṛṣṭiṣeṇo manuṣyaḥsamīdhe ।
 viśvebhirdevairanumadyamānaḥ pra
 parjanyaṁīrayā vṛṣṭimantam ॥
 tvām̐ pūrva ṛṣayo ghīrbhirāyan
 tvāmadhvareṣu puruhūtaviśve ।
 sahasrāṇyadhirathānyasme ā no
 yajñam̐rohidaśvopa yāhi ॥
 etānyaghne navatirṇava tve
 āhutānyadhirathā sahasra ।
 tebhīrvardhasva tanvaḥ śūra pūrvīrdivo
 no vṛṣṭimiṣitorirīhi ॥
 etānyaghne navatim̐ sahasrā sam̐ pra
 yacha vṛṣṇa indrāyabhāgham ।
 vidvān patha ṛtuśo
 devayānāpyaulānaṁ divideveṣu
 dhehi ॥
 aghne bādhasva vi mṛdho vi
 durghahāpāmīvāmaparakṣāṁsi sedha ।
 asmāt samudrād br̥hato divo
 no.apāmbhūmānamupa naḥ sr̥jeha ॥

HYMN XCVIII

The Gods

1. COME, be thou Mitra, Varuna, or
Pusan, come, O Brhaspati, to mine
oblation:
With Maruts, Vasus, or Adityas, make
thou Parjanya pour for Santanu his rain-
drops.
- 2 The God, intelligent, the speedy
envoy whom thou hast sent hath come
to me, Devapi:
Address thyself to me and turn thee
hither within thy lips will I put brilliant
language.
- 3 Within my mouth, Brhaspati, deposit
speech lucid, vigorous, and free from
weakness,
Thereby to win for Santanu the rain-fall.
The meath-rich drop from heaven hath
passed within it.
- 4 Let the sweet drops descend on us, O
Indra: give us enough to lade a thousand
wagons.
Sit to thy Hotar task; pay worship duly,
and serve the Gods, Devapi, with
oblation.
- 5 Knowing the God's good-will,
Devapi, Rsi, the son of Rstisena, sate as
Hotar.
He hath brought down from heaven's
most lofty summit the ocean of the rain,
celestial waters.
- 6 Gathered together in that highest
ocean, the waters stood by deities
obstructed.
They hurried down set free by
Arstisena, in gaping clefts, urged
onward by Devapi.
- 7 When as chief priest for Santanu,
Devapi, chosen for Hotar's duty, prayed
beseeching,
Graciously pleased Brhaspati
vouchsafed him a voice that reached the
Gods and won the waters.
- 8 O Agni whom Devapi Arstisena, the
mortal man, hath kindled in his glory,
Joying in him with all the Gods

together, urge on the sender of the rain,
Parjanya.

9 All ancient Rsis with their songs
approached thee, even thee, O Much-
invoked, at sacrifices.

We have provided wagon-loads in
thousands: come to the solemn rite,
Lord of Red Horses.

10 The wagon-loads, the nine-and-
ninety thousand, these have been
offered up to thee, O Agni.

Hero, with these increase thy many
bodies, and, stimulated, send us rain
from heaven.

11 Give thou these ninety thousand
loads, O Agni, to Indra, to the Bull, to
be his portion.

Knowing the paths which Deities duly
travel, set mid the Gods in heaven
Aulana also.

12 O Agni, drive afar our foes, our
troubles chase malady away and wicked
demons.

From this air-ocean, from the lofty
heavens, send down on us a mighty
flood of waters.

Hymn 99

- कं नश्चित्रमिषण्यसि चिकित्त्वान पर्थुग्मानं
वाश्रंवाद्ध्यै ।
कत तस्य दातु शवसो वयुष्टौ तक्षद्वज्रं
वर्तुरमपिन्वत ॥
स हि दयुता विद्युता वेति साम पर्थु
योनिमसुरत्वाससाद ।
स सनीळेभिः परसहानो अस्य भरतुर्न
रतेसप्तथस्य मायाः ॥
स वाजं यातापदुष्पदा यन सवर्षाता परि
षदत्सनिष्यन ।
अनर्वा यच्छतदुरस्य वेदो
घनञ्छिश्नदेवानभि वर्षसा भूत ॥
स यहव्यो.अवनीर्गोष्वर्वा जुहोति
परधन्यासु ससिः ।

अपादो यत्र युज्यासो.अरथा दरोण्यश्वास
 ईरते घर्तवाः ॥
 स रुद्रेभिरशस्तवार रभ्वा हित्वी
 गयमारेवद्यागात ।
 वम्रस्य मन्ये मिथुना विवद्री
 अन्नमभीत्यारोदयन्मुषायन ॥
 स इद दासं तुवीरवं पतिर्दन
 षळक्षन्त्रिशीर्षाणं दमन्यत ।
 अस्य तरितो नवोजसा वर्धानो
 विपावराहमयोग्रया हन ॥
 स दरुहणे मनुष ऊर्ध्वसान आ
 साविषदशसानायशरुम ।
 स नर्तमो नहुषो.अस्मत सुजातः
 पुरो.अभिनदर्हन्दस्युहृत्ये ॥
 सो अभ्रियो न यवस उदन्यन कषयाय
 गातुं विदन नो अस्मे ।
 उप यत सीददिन्दुं शरीरैः
 शयेनो.अयोपाष्टिर्हन्तिदस्यून ॥
 स वराधतः शवसानेभिरस्य कुत्साय शुष्णं
 कर्पणेपरादात ।
 अयं कविमनयच्छस्यमानमत्कं वो
 अस्यसनितोत नर्णाम ॥
 अयं दशस्यन नर्येभिरस्य दस्मो
 देवेभिर्वरुणो नमायी ।
 अयं कनीन रतुपा अवेद्यमिमीतारुं
 यश्चतुष्पात ॥
 अस्य सतोमेभिरौशिज रजिश्वा वरजं
 दरयद वर्षभेणपिप्रोः ।
 सुत्वा यद यजतो दीदयद गीः पुर इयानो
 अभिवर्पसा भूत ॥
 एवा महो असुर वक्षथाय वम्रकः
 पङ्क्तिरूप सर्पदिन्द्रम ।
 स इयानः करति सवस्तिमस्मा
 इषमूर्जसुक्षितिं विश्वमाभाः ॥

kaṁ naścitramiṣaṇyasi cikitvān
 pṛthughmānaṁ vāśraṁvāvṛdhadhyai ।
 kat tasya dātu śvaso vyuṣṭau
 takṣadvajraṁ vṛtraturamapinvat ॥
 sa hi dyutā vidyutā veti sāma pṛthuṁ
 yonimasuratvāsasāda ।
 sa sanīlebbhiḥ prasahāno asya bhrāturna
 ṛtesaptathasya māyāḥ ॥
 sa vājaṁ yātāpaduṣpadā yan svarṣātā
 pari ṣadatsaniṣyan ।
 anarvā yacchatadurasya vedo
 ghnañchiśnadevānabhi varpasā bhūt ॥
 sa yahvyo.avanīrghoṣvarvā juhōti
 pradhanyāsu sasriḥ ।
 apādo yatra yujyāso.arathā droṇyaśvāsa
 īrate ghr̥taṁvāḥ ॥
 sa rudrebhiraśastavāra ṛbhvā hitvī
 ghayamāreavadyaāghāt ।
 vamrasya manye mithunā vivavṛī
 annamabhītyārodayanmuṣāyan ॥
 sa id dāsaṁ tuvīraṁ patirdan
 ṣalakṣantriśīrṣāṇaṁ damanyat ।
 asya trito nvojasā vṛdhāno
 vipāvarāhamayoaghrayā han ॥
 sa druhvaṇe manuṣa ūrdhvasāna ā
 sāviṣadarśasānāyaśarum ।
 sa nṛtamo nahuṣo.asmat sujātaḥ
 puro.abhinadarhandasyuhatyē ॥
 so abhriyo na yavasa udanyan kṣayāya
 ghātuṁ vidan no asme ।
 upa yat sīdadindum śārīraiḥ
 śyeno.ayopāṣṭirhantidasyūn ॥
 sa vrādhataḥ śvasānebhiraṣya kutsāya
 śuṣṇaṁ kṛpaṇeparādāt ।
 ayaṁ kavimanayacchasyamānamatkaṁ
 vo asyasanitota nṛṇām ॥
 ayaṁ daśasyan naryebhiraṣya dasmo
 devebhirvaruṇo namāyī ।
 ayaṁ kanīna ṛtupā avedyamimītārarum
 yaścātuṣpāt ॥
 asya stomebhiraūśija ṛjīśvā vrajaṁ
 darayad vṛṣabheṇapiproḥ ।
 sutvā yad yajato dīdayad ghīḥ pura
 iyāno abhivarpasā bhūt ॥
 evā maho asura vakṣathāya vamrakaḥ
 paḍbhirupa sarpadindram ।
 sa iyānaḥ karati svastimasmā
 iṣamūrjaṁsukṣitīm viśvamābhāḥ ॥

HYMN XCIX

Indra

I. WHAT Splendid One, Loud-voiced,
Farstriding, dost thou, well knowing,
urge us to exalt with praises?

What give we him? When his might
dawned, he fashioned the Vrtra-slaying
bolt, and sent us waters.

2 He goes to end his work with
lightning flashes: wide is the seat his
Asura glory gives him.

With his Companions, not without his
Brother, he quells Saptatha's magic
devices.

3 On most auspicious path he goes to
battle he toiled to win heaven's light,
full fain to gain it;

He seized the hundred-gated castle's
treasure by craft, unchecked, and slew
the lustful demons.

4 Fighting for kine, the prize of war,
and I roaming among the herd he brings
the young streams hither,

Where, footless, joined, without a car to
bear them, with jars for steeds, they
pour their flood like butter.

5 Bold, unsolicited for wealth, with
Rudras he came, the Blameless, having
left his dwelling,

Came, seized the food of Vamra and his
consort, and left the couple weeping and
unsheltered.

6 Lord of the dwelling, he subdued the
demon who roared aloud, six-eyed and
triple-headed.

Trta, made stronger by the might he lent
him, struck down the boar with shaft
whose point was iron.

7 He raised himself on high and shot his
arrow against the guileful and
oppressive foeman.

Strong, glorious, manliest, for us he
shattered the forts of Nabus when he
slew the Dasyus.

8 He, like a cloud that rains upon the
pasture, hath found for us the way to
dwell in safety.

When the Hawk comes in body to the
Soma, armed with his iron claws he
slays the Dasyus.

9 He with his potent Friends gave up the
mighty, gave gusnia up to Kutsa for
affliction.

He led the lauded Kavi, he delivered
Atka as prey to him and to his heroes.

10 He, with his Gods who love
mankind, the Wondrous, giving like
Varuna who works with magic,
Was known, yet young as guardian of
the seasons; and he quelled Araru, four-
footed dervon.

11 Through lauds of him hath Ausija
Rjisvan burst, with the Mighty's aid, the
stall of Pipru.

When the saint pressed the juice and
shone as singer, he seized the forts and
with his craft subdued them.

12 So, swiftly Asura, for exaltation,
hath the great Vamraka come nigh to
Indra.

He will, when supplicated, bring him
blessing: he hath brought all, food,
strength, a happy dwelling.

Hymn 100

इन्द्र दह्य मघवन तवावदिद भुज इह

सतुतः सुतपाबोधि नो वर्धे ।

देवेभिर्नः सविता परावतु

शरुतमासर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥

भराय सु भरत भागं रत्विजं पर वायवे

शुचिपेक्रन्ददिष्टये ।

गौरस्य यः पयसः पीतिमानश

आसर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥

आ नो देवः सविता साविषद वय रज्यूते

यजमानायसुन्वते ।

यथा देवान परतिभूषेम पाकवदा

सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥

इन्द्रो अस्मे सुमना अस्तु विश्वहा राजा

सोमः सुवितस्याध्येतु नः ।

यथा-यथा मित्रधितानि सन्दधुरा
 सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 इन्द्र उक्थेन शवसा परुर्दधे बर्हस्पते
 परतरीतास्यायुषः ।
 यज्ञो मनुः परमतिर्नः पिता हि
 कमासर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 इन्द्रस्य नु सुक्रतं दैव्यं सहो.अग्निर्ह
 जरितामेधिरः कविः ।
 यज्ञश्च भूद विदथे चारुरन्तम
 आसर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 न वो गुहा चक्रम भूरि दुष्क्रतं नाविष्ट्यं
 वसवोदेवहेळनम ।
 माकिर्नो देवा अन्तस्य वर्षस आ
 सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 अपामीवां सविता साविषन नयग वरीय
 इदप सेधन्त्वद्रयः ।
 गरावा यत्र मधुषुदुच्यते
 बर्हदासर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 ऊर्ध्वो गरावा वसवो.अस्तु सोतरि विश्वा
 दवेषांसि सनुतर्युयोत ।
 स नो देवः सविता पायुरीड्य आ
 सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 ऊर्ज गावो यवसे पीवो अत्तन रतस्य याः
 सदने कोशेडगध्वे ।
 तनूरेव तन्वो अस्तु भेषजमा
 सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 करतुप्रावा जरिता शश्वतामव इन्द्र इद
 भद्राप्रमतिः सुतावताम ।
 पूर्णमूधर्दिव्यं यस्य सिक्तया
 सर्वतातिमदितिं वर्णीमहे ॥
 चित्रस्ते भानुः करतुप्रा अभिष्टिः सन्ति
 सप्रधोजरणिप्रा अध्रष्टाः ।
 रजिष्ठया रज्या पश्च आ गोस्तूतूर्षत्य
 पर्यगं दुवस्युः ॥

indra dṛhya maghavan tvāvadid bhuja
 iha stutaḥ sutapābodhi no vṛdhe |
 devebhirnaḥ savitā prāvatu
 śrutamāsarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 bharāya su bharata bhāghaṁ ṛtviyaṁ
 pra vāyave śucipekrandadiṣṭaye |
 ghaurasya yaḥ payasaḥ pītimānaśa
 āsarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 ā no devaḥ savitā sāviṣad vaya rjūyate
 yajamānāyasunvate |
 yathā devān pratibhūṣema pākavadā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 indro asme sumanā astu viśvahā rājā
 somaḥ suvitasyādhyetu naḥ |
 yathā-yathā mitradhitāni sandadhurā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 indra ukthena śavasā parurdadhe
 bṛhaspate pratarītāsyāyusaḥ |
 yajño manuḥ pramatirnaḥ pitā hi
 kamāsarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 indrasya nu sukrtaṁ daivyaṁ
 saho.agnirghṛthe jaritāmedhiraḥ kaviḥ |
 yajñaśca bhūd vidathe cāsurantama
 āsarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 na vo ghuḥ cakṛma bhūri duṣkrtaṁ
 nāviṣṭyaṁ vasavodevahelanam |
 mākirno devā anṛtasya varpasa ā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 apāmīvāṁ savitā sāviṣan nyagh varīya
 idapa sedhantvadrayaḥ |
 ghrāvā yatra madhuśuducyate
 bṛhadāsarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 ūrdhvo ghrāvā vasavo.astu sotari viśvā
 dveṣāṁsi sanutaryuyota |
 sa no devaḥ savitā pāyurīdya ā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 ūrjaṁ ghāvo yavase pīvo attana ṛtasya
 yāḥ sadane kośeaṅghdhve |
 tanūreva tanvo astu bheṣajamā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 kratuprāvā jaritā śaśvatāmava indra id
 bhadrapramatiḥ sutāvatām |
 pūrṇamūdhardivyaṁ yasya siktayā
 sarvatātimaditim vṛṇīmahe ॥
 citraste bhānuḥ kratuprā abhiṣṭiḥ santi
 sprdhohjaraṇiprā adhrṣṭāḥ |
 rajiṣṭhayaḥ rajyā paśva ā ghostūtūrṣaty
 paryaghraṁ duvasyuḥ ॥

HYMN C

Visvedevas

1. Be, like thyself, O Indra, strong for
our delight: here lauded, aid us,
Maghavan, drinker of the juice.
Savitar with the Gods protect us: hear
ye Twain. We ask for freedom and
complete felicity.
- 2 Bring swift, for offering, the snare
that suits the time, to the pure-drinker
Vayu, roaring as he goes,
To him who hath approached the
draught of shining milk. We ask for
freedom and complete felicity.
- 3 May Savitar the God send us full life,
to each who sacrifices, lives aright and
pours the juice
That we with simple hearts may wait
upon the Gods. We ask for freedom and
complete felicity.
- 4 May Indra evermore be gracious unto
us, and may King Soma meditate our
happiness,
Even as men secure the comfort of a
friend. We ask for freedom and
complete felicity.
- 5 Indra hath given the body with its
song and strength: Brhaspati, thou art
the lengthener of life.
The sacrifice is Manu, Providence, our
Sire. We ask for freedom and complete
felicity.
- 6 Indra possesseth might celestial nobly
formed: the singer in the hotise is Agni,
prudent Sage.
lie is the sacrifice in synod, fair, most
near. We ask for freedom and complete
felicity,
- 7 Not often have we sinned against you
secretly, nor, Vasus, have we openly
provoked the Gods.
Not one of its, ye Gods, hath worn an
alien shape. We ask for freedom and
complete felicity.
- 8 May Savitar remove from us our
malady, and may the Mountains keep it
far away from where

The press-stone as it sheds the meath
rings loudly forth. We ask for freedom
and complete felicity.

9 Ye Vasus, let the stone, the presser
stand erect: avert all enmities and keep
them far remote.

Our guard to be adored is Savitar this
God. We ask for freedom and complete
felicity.

10 Eat strength and fatness in the
pasture, kine, who are balmed at the
reservoir and at the seat of Law.

So let your body be our body's
medicine. We ask for freedom and
complete felicity.

11 The singer fills the spirit: all mens,
love hath he. Indra takes kindly care of
those who pour the juice.

For his libation is the heavenly udder
full. We ask for freedom and complete
felicity.

12 Wondrous thy spirit-filling light,
triumphant; thy hosts save from decay
and are resistless.

The pious votary by straightest pathway
speeds to possess the best of all the
cattle.

Hymn 101

उद बुध्यध्वं समनसः सखायः

समग्निमिन्ध्वं बहवःसनीळाः ।

दधिक्रामग्निमुषसं च देवीमिन्द्रावतोऽवसे

नि हवये वः ॥

मन्द्रा कर्णुध्वं धिय आ तनुध्वं

नावमरित्रपरणीक्रणुध्वम ।

इष्क्रणुध्वमायुधारं कर्णुध्वं पराञ्चयज्ञं पर

णयता सखायः ॥

युनक्त सीरा वि युगा तनुध्वं कर्ते योनौ

वपतेह बीजम ।

गिरा च शरुष्टिः शभरा असन नो नेदीय

इत सण्यःपक्वमेयात ॥

सीरा युञ्जन्ति कवयो युगा वि तन्वते

पर्थक ।
 धीरादेवेषु सुम्नया ॥
 निराहावान कर्णोतन सं वरत्रा दधातन ।
 सिञ्चामहावतमुद्रिणं वयं
 सुषेकमनुपक्षितम् ॥
 इष्मताहावमवतं सुवरत्रं सुषेचनम् ।
 उद्रिणं सिञ्चेक्षितम् ॥
 परीणीताश्चान हितं जयाथ सवस्तिवाहं
 रथमित्त्रणुध्वम् ।
 दरोणाहावमवतमश्मचक्रमंसत्रकोशंसिञ्चता
 नर्पाणम् ॥
 वरजं कर्णुध्वं स हि वो नर्पाणो वर्म
 सीव्यध्वं बहुलाप्रथूनि ।
 पुरः कर्णुध्वमायसीरध्वा मा वः
 सुस्रोच्चमसो दरंहता तम् ॥
 आ वो धियं यज्ञियां वर्त ऊतये देवा देवीं
 यजतांयज्ञियामिह ।
 सा नो दुहीयद यवसेव गत्वी
 सहस्रधारापयसा मही गौः ॥
 आ तू षिञ्च हरिमीं दरोरुपस्थे
 वाशीभिस्तक्षताश्मन्मयीभिः ।
 परि षवजध्वं दश कक्ष्याभिरुभे धुरौ
 परति वह्निं युनक्त ॥
 उभे धुरौ वह्निरापिबदमानो.अन्तर्योनेव
 चरति दविजानिः ।
 वनस्पतिं वन आस्थापयध्वं नि षू
 दधिध्वमखनन्त उत्सम ॥
 कप्न नरः कप्थमुद दधातन चोदयत
 खुदतवाजसातये ।
 निष्ठिग्र्यः पुत्रमा चयावयोतय इन्द्रंसबाध
 इह सोमपीतये ॥
 ud budhyadhvaṁ samanasaḥ sakhāyaḥ
 samaghnimindhvaṁ bahavaḥsanilāḥ ।
 dadhikrāmaghnimuśasaṁ ca
 devīmindrāvato'vase ni hvaye vaḥ ॥
 mandrā kṛṇudhvaṁ dhiya ā tanudhvaṁ

nāvamaritraparaṇīmṣkṛṇudhvaṁ ।
 iṣkṛṇudhvaṁāyudhāraṁ kṛṇudhvaṁ
 prāñcamyaññaṁ pra ṇayatā sakhāyaḥ ॥
 yunakta sīrā vi yughā tanudhvaṁ kṛte
 yonau vapateha bījāṁ ।
 ghirā ca śruṣṭiḥ śabharā asan no nedīya
 it sṛṇyaḥpakvameyāt ॥
 sīrā yuñjanti kavayo yughā vi tanvate
 prthak ।
 dhīrādeveṣu sumnayā ॥
 nirāhāvān kṛṇotana saṁ varatrā
 dadhātana ।
 siñcāmahāavatamudriṇaṁ vayaṁ
 suṣekamanupakṣitam ॥
 iṣkṛtāhāvamavataṁ suvaratraṁ
 suṣecanam ।
 udriṇaṁ siñceakṣitam ॥
 prīṇitāśvān hitaṁ jayātha svastivāhaṁ
 rathamitkṛṇudhvaṁ ।
 droṇāhāvamavatamaśmacakramaṁsatra
 kośaṁsiñcatā nṛpāṇaṁ ॥
 vrajaṁ kṛṇudhvaṁ sa hi vo nṛpāṇo
 varma sīvyadhvaṁ bahulāprthūni ।
 puraḥ kṛṇudhvaṁāyaśiradhṛṣṭā mā vaḥ
 susroccamaso dṛṇhatā tam ॥
 ā vo dhiyaṁ yajñiāṁ varta ūtaye devā
 devīm yajatāmyajñiāmiha ।
 sā no duhīyad yavaseva ghatvī
 sahasradhārāpayasā mahī ghauḥ ॥
 ā tū ṣiñca harimīm drorupasthe
 vāśībhistakṣatāśmanmayībhiḥ ।
 pari śvajadhvaṁ daśa kakṣyābhirubhe
 dhurau prati vahniṁ yunakta ॥
 ubhe dhurau
 vahnirāpibdamāno.antaryoneva carati
 dvijāniḥ ।
 vanaspatiṁ vana āsthāpayadhvaṁ ni ṣū
 dadhidhvamakhananta utsam ॥
 kapṛn naraḥ kapṛthamud dadhātana
 codayata khudatavājasātaye ।
 niṣṭighryaḥ putramā cyāvayotaya
 indraṁsabādha iha somapītaye ॥

HYMN CI

Visvedevas

1. WAKE with one mind, my friends,
and kindle Agni, ye who are many and
who dwell together.

Agni and Dadhikras and Dawn the
Goddess, you, Gods with Indra, I call
down to help us.

2 Make pleasant hymns, spin out your
songs and praises: build ye a ship
equipped with oars for transport.
Prepare the implements, make all things
ready, and let the sacrifice, my friends,
go forward.

3 Lay on the yokes, and fasten well the
traces: formed is the furrow, sow the
seed within it.

Through song may we find bearing
fraught with plenty: near to the ripened
grain approach the sickle.

4 Wise, through desire of bliss from
Gods, the skilful bind the traces fast,
And lay the yokes on either side.

5 Arrange the buckets in their place
securely fasten on the straps.

We will pour forth the well that hath a
copious stream, fair-flowing well that
never fails.

6 I pour the water from the well with
pails prepared and goodly straps,
Unfailing, full, with plenteous stream.

7 Refresh the horses, win the prize
before you: equip a chariot fraught with
happy fortune.

Pour forth the well with stone wheel,
wooden buckets, the drink of heroes,
with the trough for armour.

8 Prepare the cow-stall, for there drink
your heroes: stitch ye the coats of
armour, wide and many.

Make iron forts, secure from all
assailants let not your pitcher leak: stay
it securely.

9 Hither, for help, I turn the holy
heavenly mind of you the Holy Gods,
that longs for sacrifice.

May it pour milk for us, even as a

stately cow who, having sought the
pasture, yields a thousand streams.
10 Pour golden juice within the wooden
vessel: with stone-made axes fashion ye
and form it.

Embrace and compass it with tenfold
girdle, and to both chariot-poles attach
the car-horse.

11 Between both poles the car-horse
goes pressed closely, as in his dwelling
moves the doubly-wedded.

Lay in the wood the Soviran of the
Forest, and sink the well although ye do
not dig it.

12 Indra is he, O men, who gives us
happiness: sport, urge the giver of
delight to win us strength
Bring quickly down, O priests, hither to
give us aid, to drink the Soma, Indra
Son of Nistigri.

Hymn 102

पर ते रथं मिथूक्तमिन्द्रो.अवतु धर्षुया ।
अस्मिन्नाजौ पुरुहूत शरवाय्ये धनभक्षेषु
नो.अव ॥

उत सम वातो वहति वासो.अस्या
अधिरथं यदजयत सहस्रम ।

रथीरभून् मुद्रलानी गविष्ठौ भरे कर्त
वयचेदिन्द्रसेना ॥

अन्तर्यच्छ जिघांसतो वज्रमिन्द्राभिदासतः ।
दासस्यवा मघवन्नार्यस्य वा सनुतर्यवया
वधम ॥

उद्रो हरदमपिबज्जहर्षाणः कूटं सम
तरंहदभिमातिमेति ।

पर मुष्कभारः शरव इछमानो.अजिरम्बाहू
अभरत सिषासन ॥

नयक्रन्दयन्नुपयन्त एनममेहयन् वर्षभं
मध्य आज्ञेः ।

तेन सूभर्व शतवत सहस्रं गवां मुद्रलः
परधनेजिगाय ॥

ककदवे वर्षभो युक्त आसीदवावचीत
 सारथिरस्य केशी ।
 दुधेर्युक्तस्य दरवतः सहानस रछन्ति षमा
 निष्पदोमुद्रलानीम ॥
 उत परधिमुदहन्नस्य विद्वानुपायुनग
 वंसगमत्रशिक्षन ।
 इन्द्र उदावत पतिमघ्न्यानामरंहतपद्याभिः
 ककुद्धान ॥
 शुनमष्त्राव्यचरत कपर्दी वरत्रायां
 दार्वानह्यमानः ।
 नम्णानि कर्णव न बहुवे जनाय
 गाःपस्पशानस्तविषीरधत्त ॥
 इमं तं पश्य वर्षभस्य युञ्जं काष्ठाया
 मध्येद्रुघणं शयानम ।
 येन जिगाय शतवत सहस्रं गवाम्मुद्रलः
 पतनाज्येषु ॥
 आरे अघा को नवित्था ददर्श यं
 युञ्जन्ति तं वास्थापयन्ति ।
 नास्मै तर्ण नोदकमा भरन्त्युत्तरो
 धुरोवहति परदेदिशत ॥
 परिक्तेव पतिविद्यमानट पीप्याना
 कूचक्रेणव सिञ्चन ।
 एषैष्या चिद रथ्या जयेम सुमङ्गलं
 सिनवदस्तु सातम ॥
 तवं विश्वस्य जगतश्चक्षुरिन्द्रासि चक्षुषः ।
 वर्षायदाजिं वर्षणा सिषाससि चोदयन
 वध्रिणा युजा ॥
 pra te ratham mithūkṛtamindro.avatu
 dhr̥ṣṇuyā ।
 asminnājau puruhūta śravāyye
 dhanabhakṣeṣu no.ava ॥
 ut sma vāto vahati vāso.asyā adhiratham
 yadajayat sahasram ।
 rathīrabhūn mudghalānī ghaviṣṭau
 bhare kṛtam vyacedindrasenā ॥
 antaryacha jighāṃsato
 vajramindrābhidāsataḥ ।

dāsasyavā maghavannāryasya vā
 sanutaryavayā vadham ॥
 udno hradamapibajjarhr̥ṣṇaḥ kūṭam
 sma tr̥ṇhadabhimātimeti ।
 pra muṣkabhāraḥ śrava
 ichamāno.ajirambāhū abharat siṣāsan ॥
 nyakrandayannupayanta enamamehayan
 vṛṣabham madhya ājeḥ ।
 tena sūbharvam śatavat sahasram
 ghavām mudghalaḥ pradhanejighāya ॥
 kakardave vṛṣabho yukta āsīdāvāvacit
 sārathirasya keśī ।
 dudheryuktasya dravataḥ sahānasa
 ṛchanti śmā niṣpadomudghalānīm ॥
 uta pradhimudahannasya
 vidvānupāyunagh
 vaṃsaghamatraśikṣan ।
 indra udāvat
 patimaghnyānāmaramhatapadyābhiḥ
 kakudmān ॥
 śunamaṣṭrāvyacarāt kapardī varatrāyām
 dārvānahyamānaḥ ।
 nṛṇmānī kṛṇvan bahave janāya
 ghāḥpaspasānastaviṣradhatta ॥
 imam tam paśya vṛṣabhasya yuñjam
 kāṣṭhāyā madhyedrughaṇam śayānam ।
 yena jighāya śatavat sahasram
 ghavāmmudghalaḥ pṛtanājyeṣu ॥
 āre aghā ko nvitthā dadarśa yam
 yuñjanti tam vāsthāpayanti ।
 nāsmāi tr̥ṇam nodakamā bharantyuttaro
 dhurovahati pradediśat ॥
 parivṛkteva patividyamānaḥ pīpyānā
 kūcakreṇeva siñcan ।
 eṣaiṣyā cid rathyā jayema
 sumāṅghalam sinavadastu sātam ॥
 tvam viśvasya jaghataścakṣurindrāsi
 cakṣuṣaḥ ।
 vṛṣāyadājim vṛṣaṇā siṣāsasi codayan
 vadhriṇā yujā ॥

HYMN CII

Indra

1. FOR thee may Indra boldly speed the car that works on either side.

Favour us, Much-invoked! in this most glorious fight against the raiders of our wealth.

2 Loose in the wind the woman's robe was streaming what time she won a car-load worth a thousand.

The charioteer in fight was Mudgalani: she Indra's dart, heaped up the prize of battle.

3 O Indra, cast thy bolt among assailants who would slaughter us: The weapon both of Dasa and of Arya foe keep far away, O Maghavan.

4 The bull in joy had drunk a lake of water. His shattering horn encountered an opponent.

Swiftly, in vigorous strength, eager for glory, he stretched his forefeet, fain to win and triumph.

5 They came anear the bull; they made him thunder, made him pour rain down ere the fight was ended.

And Mudgala thereby won in the contest well-pastured kine in hundreds and in thousands.

6 In hope of victory that bull was harnessed: Kesi the driver urged him on with shouting.

As he ran swiftly with the car behind him his lifted heels pressed close on Mudgalani.

7 Deftly for him he stretched the car-pole forward, guided the bull thereto and firmly yoked him.

Indra vouchsafed the lord of cows his favour: with mighty steps the buffalo ran onward.

8 Touched by the goad the shaggy beast went nobly, bound to the pole by the yoke's thong of leather.

Performing deeds of might for many people, he, looking on the cows, gained strength and vigour.

9 Here look upon this mace, this bull's companion, now lying midway on the field of battle.

Therewith hath Mudgala in ordered contest won for cattle for himself, a hundred thousand.

10 Far is the evil: who hath here beheld

it? Hither they bring the bull whom they are yoking..

To this they give not either food or water. Reaching beyond the pole it gives directions.

11 Like one forsaken, she hath found a husband, and teemed as if her breast were full and flowing.

With swiftly-racing chariot may we conquer, and rich and blessed be our gains in battle.

12 Thou, Indra, art the mark whereon the eyes of all life rest, when thou, A Bull who drivest with thy bull, wilt win the race together with thy weakling friend.

Hymn 103

आशुः शिशानो वर्षभो न भीमो घनाघनः

कषोभणश्चर्षणीनाम ।

संक्रन्दनो.अनिमिष एकवीरः शतं

सेनाजयत साकमिन्द्रः ॥

संक्रन्दनेनानिमिषेण जिष्णुना युत्कारेण

दुश्च्यवनेनध्रुणुना ।

तदिन्द्रेण जयत तत सहध्वं युधो

नरैषुहस्तेन वर्ष्णा ॥

स इषुहस्तैः स निषङ्गिभिर्वशी संस्रष्टा स

युधैन्द्रो गणेन ।

संरुष्टजित सोमपा

बाहुशर्धुग्रधन्वाप्रतिहिताभिरस्ता ॥

बर्हस्पते परि दीया रथेन

रक्षोहामित्रानपबाधमानः ।

परभञ्जन सेनाः परम्णो युधा

जयन्नस्माकमेध्यविता रथानाम ॥

बलविज्ञाय सथविरः परवीरः सहस्वान

वाजी सहमानौग्रः ।

अभिवीरो अभिसत्त्वा सहोजा जैत्रमिन्द्र

रथमातिष्ठ गोवित ॥

गोत्रभिदं गोविदं वज्रबाहुं जयन्तमज्म

परमणन्तमोजसा ।
 इमं सजाता अनु वीरयध्वमिन्द्रं सखायो
 अनुसं रभध्वम ॥
 अभि गोत्राणि सहसा गाहमानो.अदयो
 वीरः शतमन्युरिन्द्रः ।
 दुश्च्यवनः पर्तनाषाळ अयुध्यो.अस्माकं
 सेनावतु पर युत्सु ॥
 इन्द्र आसां नेता बर्हस्पतिर्दक्षिणा यज्ञः
 पुर एतुसोमः ।
 देवसेनानामभिभञ्जतीनां जयन्तीनां
 मरुतोयन्त्वग्रम ॥
 इन्द्रस्य वष्णो वरुणस्य राज्ञ आदित्यानां
 मरुतांशर्ध उग्रम ।
 महामनसां भुवनच्यवानां घोषोदेवानां
 जयतामुदस्थात ॥
 उद धर्षय मघवन्नायुधान्युत सत्त्वनां
 मामकानाम्मनांसि ।
 उद वर्त्रहन वाजिनां वाजिनान्युद
 रथानांजयतां यन्तु घोषाः ॥
 अस्माकमिन्द्रः सम्रतेषु धवजेष्वस्माकं या
 इषवस्ताजयन्तु ।
 अस्माकं वीरा उत्तरे भवन्त्वस्मानु देवा
 अवताहवेषु ॥
 अमीषां चित्तं परतिलोभयन्ती
 गर्हाणाङ्गान्यप्वे परेहि ।
 अभि परेहि निर्दह हर्त्सु
 शोकैरन्धेनामित्रास्तमसासचन्ताम ॥
 परेता जयता नर इन्द्रो वः शर्म यच्छतु ।
 उग्रा वः सन्तुबाहवो.अनाध्र्या यथासथ ॥
 āśuḥ śiśāno vṛṣabho na bhīmo
 ghanāghanaḥ kṣobhaṇaścarṣaṇīnām ।
 saṁkrandano.animiṣa ekavīraḥ śatam
 senāajayat sākamindraḥ ॥
 saṁkrandanenānimiṣeṇa jiṣṇunā
 yutkāreṇa duścyavanenadhrṣṇunā ।
 tadindreṇa jayata tat sahadhvam yudho

naraiṣuhastena vṛṣṇā ॥
 sa iṣuhastaiḥ sa niṣaṅghibhirvaśī
 saṁsraṣṭā sa yudhaindro ghaṇena ।
 saṁsrṣṭajit somapā
 bāhuśardhyughradhanvāpratihitābhirast
 ā ॥
 bṛhaspate pari dīyā rathena
 rakṣohāmitrānapabādhamānaḥ ।
 prabhañjan senāḥ pramṛṇo yudhā
 jayannasmākamedhyavitā rathānām ॥
 balavijñāya sthaviraḥ pravīraḥ sahasvān
 vājī sahamānaughraḥ ।
 abhivīro abhisatvā sahojā jaitramindra
 rathamātiṣṭha ghovit ॥
 ghotrabhidaṁ ghovidaṁ vajrabāhuṁ
 jayantamajma pramṛṇantamojasā ।
 imaṁ sajātā anu vīrayadhvamindraṁ
 sakhāyo anusaṁ rabhadhvam ॥
 abhi ghotrāṇi sahasā ghāhamāno.adayo
 vīraḥ śatamanyurindraḥ ।
 duścyavanaḥ pṛtanāṣā ।
 ayudhyo.asmākaṁ senāavatu pra yutsu
 ॥
 indra āsāṁ netā bṛhaspatirdakṣiṇā
 yajñāḥ pura etusomaḥ ।
 devasenānāmabhibhañjatīnām
 jayantīnām marutoyantvaghram ॥
 indrasya vṛṣṇo varuṇasya rājña
 ādityānām marutāmśardha ughram ।
 mahāmanasām bhuvanacyavānām
 ghoṣodevānām jayatāmudasthāt ॥
 ud dharṣaya maghavannāyudhānyut
 satvanām māmakānāmmanāmṣi ।
 ud vṛtrahan vājinām vājinānyud
 rathānāmjayatām yantu ghoṣāḥ ॥
 asmākamindraḥ samṛteṣu
 dhvajeṣvasmākaṁ yā iṣavastājayantu ।
 asmākaṁ vīrā uttare bhavantvasmānu
 devā avatāhaveṣu ॥
 amīṣām cittaṁ pratilobhayantī
 ghṛhāṇāṅghānyapve parehi ।
 abhi prehi nirdaha hr̥tsu
 śokairandhenāmitrāstamasāsacantām ॥
 pretā jayatā nara indro vaḥ śarma
 yachatu ।
 ughrā vaḥ santubāhavo.anādhṛṣyā
 yathāsatha ॥

HYMN CIII

Indra

1. SWIFT, rapidly striking, like a bull
who sharpens his horns, terrific, stirring
up the people,

With eyes that close not, bellowing,
Sole Hero, Indra. subdued at once a
hundred armies.

2 With him loud-roaring, ever watchful,
Victor, bold, hard to overthrow, Rouser
of battle,

Indra. the Strong, whose hand bears
arrows, conquer, ye warriors, now, now
vanquish in the combat.

3 He rules with those who carry shafts
and quivers, Indra who with his band
rings hosts together,

Foe-conquering, strong of arm, the
Soma-drinker, with mighty bow,
shooting with well-laid arrows.

4 Brhaspati, fly with thy chariot hither,
slayer of demons, driving off our
foemen.

Be thou protector of our cars, destroyer,
victor in battle, breaker-up of armies.

5 Conspicuous by thy strength, firm,
foremost fighter, mighty and fierce,
victorious, all-subduing,

The Son of Conquest, passing men and
heroes, kine-winner, mount thy
conquering car, O Indra.

6 Cleaver of stalls, kine-winner, armed
with thunder, who quells an army and
with might destroys it.-

Follow him, brothers! quit yourselves
like heroes, and like this Indra show
your zeal and courage.

7 Piercing the cow-stalls with
surpassing vigour, Indra, the pitiless
Hero, wild with anger,

Victor in fight, unshaken and
resistless, may he protect our armies in
our battles.

8 Indra guide these: Brhaspati precede
them, the guerdon, and the sacrifice,
and Soma;

And let the banded Maruts march in

forefront of heavenly hosts that conquer
and demolish.

9 Ours be the potent host of mighty
Indra, King Varuna, and Maruts, and
Adityas.

Uplifted is the shout of Gods who
conquer high-minded Gods who cause
the worlds to tremble.

10 Bristle thou up, O Maghavan, our
weapons: excite the spirits of my
warring heroes.

Urge on the strong steeds' might, O
Vrtra-slayer, and let the din of
conquering cars go upward.

11 May Indra aid us when our flags are
gathered: victorious be the arrows of
our army.

May our brave men of war prevail in
battle. Ye Gods, protect us in the shout
of onset.

12 Bewildering the senses of our
foemen, seize thou their bodies and
depart, O Apva.

Attack them, set their hearts on fire and
burn them: so let our foes abide in utter
darkness.

13 Advance, O heroes, win the day.

May Indra be your sure defence.

Exceeding mighty be your arms, that
none may wound or injure you.

Hymn 104

असावि सोमः पुरुहूत तुभ्यं हरिभ्यां
यज्ञमुप याहित्यम ।

तुभ्यं गिरो विप्रवीरा इयाना दधन्विर
इन्द्रपिबा सुतस्य ॥

अप्सु धूतस्य हरिवः पिबेह नभिः सुतस्य
जठरम्पणस्व ।

मिमिक्षुर्यमद्रय इन्द्र तुभ्यं

तेभिर्वर्धस्वमदमुक्थवाहः ॥

परोग्रां पीतिं वर्ष्ण इयमि सत्यां परयै

सुतस्यहर्यश्च तुभ्यम ।

इन्द्र धेनाभिरिह मादयस्व धीभिर्विश्वाभिः

शच्या गणीनः ॥
 ऊती शचीवस्तव वीर्येण वयो दधाना
 उशिज रतज्ञाः ।
 परजावदिन्द्र मनुषो दुरोणे
 तस्थुर्गन्तःसधमाद्यासः ॥
 परणीतिभिष टे हर्यश्च सुष्ठोः सुषुम्नस्य
 पुरुरुचोजनासः ।
 मंहिष्ठामूतिं वितिरे दधाना सतोतारैन्द्र तव
 सूक्ताभिः ॥
 उप बरह्माणि हरिवो हरिभ्यां सोमस्य
 याहि पीतये सुतस्य ।
 इन्द्र तवा यज्ञः कषममाणमानड
 दाश्वानस्यध्वरस्य परकेतः ॥
 सहस्रवाजमभिमातिषाहं सुतेरणं मघवानं
 सुक्त्रिम ।
 उप भूषन्ति गिरो अप्रतीतमिन्द्रं नमस्या
 जरितुःपनन्त ॥
 ससापो देवीः सुरणा अम्क्ता याभिः
 सिन्धुमतर इन्द्रपूर्भित ।
 नवतिं सरोत्या नव च सरवन्तीर्देवेभ्यो
 गातुम्मनुषे च विन्दः ॥
 अपो महीरभिश्चस्तेरमुञ्चो.अजागरास्वधि
 देव एकः ।
 इन्द्र यास्त्वं वर्त्रतूर्ये चकर्थ
 ताभिर्विश्वायुस्तन्वं पुपुष्याः ॥
 वीरेण्यः करतुरिन्द्रः सुशस्तिरुतापि धेना
 पुरुहूतमीदृटे ।
 आर्दयद वर्त्रमक्रणोदु लोकं ससाहे
 शक्रःप्रतना अभिष्टिः ॥
 शुनं हुवेम मघवानमिन्द्रं ... ॥
 asāvi somaḥ puruhūta tubhyaṁ
 haribhyāṁ yajñamupa yāhitūyam ।
 tubhyaṁ ghiro vipravīrā iyānā
 dadhanvira indrapibā sutasya ॥
 apsu dhūtasya harivaḥ pibeha nṛbhiḥ
 sutasya jaṭharamprṇasva ।

mimikṣuryamadraya indra tubhyaṁ
 tebhirvardhasvamadamukthavāhaḥ ॥
 proghrāṁ pītiṁ vṛṣṇa iyarmi satyāṁ
 prayai sutasyaharyaśva tubhyaṁ ।
 indra dhenābhiriha mādayasva
 dhībhirviśvābhiḥ śacyā ghrṇānaḥ ॥
 ūtī śacīvastava vīryeṇa vayo dadhānā
 uśija ṛtajñāḥ ।
 prajāvadindra manuṣo duroṇe
 tasthurghrṇantaḥsadhamādyāsaḥ ॥
 praṇītibhiḥ ṭe haryaśva suṣṭoḥ
 suṣumnasya pururucjanāsaḥ ।
 maṁhiṣṭhāmūtiṁ vitire dadhānā
 stotāraindra tava sūnṛtābhiḥ ॥
 upa brahmāṇi harivo haribhyāṁ
 somasya yāhi pītaye sutasya ।
 indra tvā yajñāḥ kṣamamāṇamānaḥ
 dāśvānasyadhvarasya praketaḥ ॥
 sahasravājamabhimātiṣāhaṁ sutaṇaṁ
 maghavānaṁ suvṛktim ।
 upa bhūṣanti ghiro apratītamindraṁ
 namasyā jarituhpananta ॥
 saptāpo devīḥ suraṇā amṛktā yābhiḥ
 sindhumatara indrapūrbhit ।
 navatiṁ srotyā nava ca
 sravantīrdevēbhyo ghātummanuṣe ca
 vindaḥ ॥
 apo
 mahīrabhiśasteramuñco.ajāgharāsvadhi
 deva ekaḥ ।
 indra yāstvaṁ vṛtratūrye cakartha
 tābhirviśvāyustanvaṁ pupuṣyāḥ ॥
 vīreṇyaḥ kraturindraḥ suśastirutāpi
 dhenā puruhūtamīṭṭe ।
 ārdayad vṛtramakṛṇodu lokaṁ sasāhe
 śakraḥprṇanā abhiṣṭiḥ ॥
 sunaṁ huvema maghavānamindraṁ ... ॥

HYMN CIV

Indra

1. Soma hath flowed for thee, Invoked
 of mat Speed to our sacrifice with both
 thy Coursers.

To thee have streameld the songs or
 mighty singers, imploring, Indra, drink

of our libation.
 2 Drink of the juice which men have washed in waters, and fill thee full, O Lord of Tawny Horses.
 O Indra, hearer of the laud, with Soma which stones have mixed for thee enhance thy rapture.
 3 To make thee start, a strong true draught I offer to thee, the Bull, O thou whom Bay Steeds carry.
 Here take delight, O Indra, in our voices while thou art hymned with power and all our spirit.
 4 O Mighty Indra, through thine aid, thy prowess, obtaining life, zealous, and skilled in Order,
 Men in the house who share the sacred banquet stand singing praise that brings them store of children.
 5 Through thy directions, Lord of Tawny Coursers, thine who art firm, splendid, and blest, the people Obtain most liberal aid for their salvation, and praise thee, Indra, through thine excellencies.
 6 Lord of the Bays, come with thy two Bay Horses, come to our prayers, to drink the juice of Soma.
 To thee comes sacrifice which thou acceptest: thou, skilled in holy rites, art he who giveth.
 7 Him of a thousand powers, subduing foemen, Maghavan praised with hymns and pleased with Soma,-
 Even him our songs approach, resistless Indra: the adorations of the singer laud him.
 8 The way to bliss for Gods and man thou foundest, Indra, seven lovely floods, divine, untroubled,
 Wherewith thou, rending forts, didst move the ocean, and nine-and-ninety flowing streams of water.
 9 Thou from the curse didst free the mighty Waters, and as their only God didst watch and guard them.
 O Indra, cherish evermore thy body with those which thou hast won in quelling Vrtra.
 10 Heroic power and noble praise is

Indra yea, the song worships him invoked of many.
 Vrtra he quelled, and gave men room and freedom: gakra, victorious, hath conquered armies.
 11 Call we on Maghayan, auspicious Indra. best Hero in this fight where spoil is gathered,
 The Strong, who listens, who gives aid in battles, who slays the Vrtras, wins and gathers riches.

Hymn 105

कदा वसो सतोत्रं हर्यत आव शमशा रुधद
 वाः ।
 दीर्घं सुतं वाताप्याय ॥
 हरी यस्य सुयुजा विव्रता वेरर्वन्तानु शेपा
 ।
 उभारजी न केशिना पतिर्दन ॥
 अप योरिन्द्रः पापज आ मर्तो न
 शश्रमाणो बिभीवान ।
 शुभे यद युयुजे तविषीवान ॥
 सचायोरिन्द्रश्चक्रर्ष आनुपानसः सपर्यन ।
 नदयोर्विव्रतयोः शूर इन्द्रः ॥
 अधि यस्तस्थौ केशवन्ता वयचस्वन्ता न
 पुष्ट्यै ।
 वनोति शिप्राभ्यां शिप्रिणीवान ॥
 परास्तौद रष्वौजा रष्वेभिस्ततक्ष शूरः
 शवसा ।
 रभुर्न करतुभिर्मातरिश्वा ॥
 वज्रं यश्चक्रे सुहनाय दस्यवे हिरीमशो
 हिरीमान ।
 अरुतहनुरद्भुतं न रजः ॥
 अव नो वर्जिना शिशीह्य रचा वनेमाद्ध्यः ।
 नाब्रह्मा यज्ञर्धग जोषति तवे ॥
 ऊर्ध्वा यत ते तरेतिनी भूद यज्ञस्य धूर्षु
 सद्ग्न ।

सजूर्नावं सवयशसं सचायोः ॥
 शरिये ते पश्चिरुपसेचनी भूच्छ्रिये
 दर्विररेपाः ।
 यया सवे पात्रे सिञ्चस उत ॥
 शतं वा यदसुर्य परति तवा सुमित्र
 इत्थास्तौद दुर्मित्रैत्थास्तौ ।
 आवो यददस्युहत्ये कुत्सपुत्रं परावो
 यदस्युहत्ये कुत्सवत्सम ॥
 kadā vaso stotraṃ haryata āva śmaśā
 rudhad vāḥ ।
 dīrghaṃ sutaṃ vātāpyāya ॥
 harī yasya suyujā vivratā verarvantānu
 śepā ।
 ubhārajī na keśinā patirdan ॥
 apa yorindraḥ pāpaja ā marto na
 śāśramāṇo bibhīvān ।
 śubhe yad yuyuḥ taviśivān ॥
 sacāyorindraścarkṛṣa ānupānasaḥ
 saparyan ।
 nadayorvivratayoḥ śūra indraḥ ॥
 adhi yastasthau keśavantā vyacasvantā
 na puṣṭyai ।
 vanoti śiprābhyāṃ śipriṇīvān ॥
 prāstaud ṛṣvaujā ṛṣvebhīstataḥ śūrah
 śavasā ।
 ṛbhurna kratubhirmātariśvā ॥
 vajraṃ yaścakre suhanāya dasyave
 hirīmaśo hirīmān ।
 arutahanuradbhutaṃ na rajaḥ ॥
 ava no vrjinā śīśīhy ṛcā vanemānṛcaḥ ।
 nābrahmā yajñarḍhagh joṣati tve ॥
 ūrdhvā yat te tretinī bhūd yajñasya
 dhūrṣu sadman ।
 sajūrnāvaṃ svayaśasaṃ sacāyoḥ ॥
 śriye te pṛśnirupasecanī bhūcchriye
 darvirarepāḥ ।
 yayā sve pātre siñcasa ut ॥
 śataṃ vā yadasurya prati tvā sumitra
 itthāstaud durmitraitthāstau ।
 āvo yad dasyuhatyē kutsaputraṃ prāvo
 yaddasyuhatyē kutsavatsam ॥

HYMN CV

Indra

1. WHEN, Vasu, wilt thou love the laud? Now let the channel bring the stream.
The juice is ready to ferment.
- 2 He whose two Bay Steeds harnessed well, swerving, pursue the Bird's tail-plumes,
With Rowing manes, like heaven and earth, he is the Lord with power to give.
- 3 Bereft of skill is Indra, if, like some outweariéd man he fears
The sinner, when the Mighty hath prepared himself for victory.
- 4 Indra with these drives round, until he meets with one to worship him:
Indra is Master of the pair who snort and swerve upon their way.
- 5 Borne onward by the long-maned Steeds who stretch themselves as 'twere for food,
The God who wears the helm defends them with his jaws.
- 6 The Mighty sang with Lofty Ones: the Hero fashioned with his strength,
Like skilful Matarisvan with his power and might,
- 7 The bolt, which pierced at once the vitals of the Dasyu easy to be slain,
With jaw uninjured like the wondrous firmament.
- 8 Grind off our sins: with song will we conquer the men who sing no hymns:
Not easily art thou pleased with prayerless sacrifice.
- 9 When threefold flame burns high for thee, to rest on poles of sacrifice,
Thou with the living joyest in the self-bright Ship.
- 10 Thy glory was the speckled cup, thy glory was the flawless scoop.
Wherewith thou pourest into thy receptacle.
- 11 As hundreds, O Immortal God, have sung to thee, so hath Sumitra, yea,
Durmitra praised thee here,

What time thou holpest Kutsa's son,
when Dasyus fell, yea, holpest Kutsa's
darling when the Dasyus died.

Hymn 106

उभा उ नूनं तदिदर्थयेथे वि तन्वाथे
धियोवश्त्रापसेव ।
सध्रीचीना यातवे परेमजीगः सुदिनेवप्रक्ष
आ तंसयेथे ॥
उष्टारेव फर्वरेषु शरयेथे परायोगेव शवात्र्या
शासुरेथः ।
दूतेव हि षठो यशसा जनेषु माप
सथातम्महिषेवापानात ॥
साकंयुजा शकुनस्येव पक्षा पथेव चित्रा
यजुरागमिष्टम ।
अग्निरिव देवयोर्दीदिवांसा
परिज्मानेवयजथः पुरुत्रा ॥
आपी वो अस्मे पितरेव पुत्रोग्रेव रुचा
नर्पतीव तुर्ये ।
इर्येव पुष्ट्यै किरणेव भुज्यै शरुष्टीवानेव
हवमागमिष्टम ॥
वंसगेव पूषर्या शिम्बाता मित्रेव रता
शतराशातपन्ता ।
वाजेवोच्चा वयसा घर्म्येष्टा मेषेवेषासपर्या
पुरीषा ॥
सर्ण्येव जर्भरी तुर्फरीतू नैतोशेव
तुर्फरीपर्फरीका ।
उदन्यजेव जेमना मदेरु ता मे
जराय्वजरम्मरायु ॥
पज्जेव चर्चरं जारं मरायु कषद्वेवार्थेषु
तर्तरीथौग्रा ।
रभू नापत खरमज्जा खरज्जुर्वायुर्न
पर्फरत्क्षयद रयीणाम ॥
घर्मेव मधु जठरे सनेरु भगेविता
तुर्फरीफारिवारम ।

पतरेव चचरा चन्द्रनिर्णि मनईगामनन्या
न जग्मी ॥
बर्हन्तेव गम्भरेषु परतिष्ठां पादेव गाधं
तरतेविदाथः ।
कर्णेव शासुरनु हि समराथो.अंशेव
नोभजतं चित्रमपन्नः ॥
आरडगरेव मध्वेरयेथे सारधेव गवि
नीचीनबारे ।
कीनारेव सवेदमासिष्विदाना कषामेवोर्जा
सूयवसात्सचेथे ॥
रथ्याम सतोमं सनुयाम वाजमा नो मन्त्रं
सरथेहोपयातम ।
यशो न पक्वं मधु गोष्वन्तरा
भूतांशोश्चिनोः काममप्राः ॥
ubhā u nūnaṃ tadidarthayethe vi
tanvāthe dhiyovaśtrāpaseva ।
sadrīcīnā yātave premajīghaḥ
sudinevapṛkṣa ā taṃsayethe ॥
uṣṭāreva pharvareṣu śrayethe
prāyogheva śvātryā śasurethaḥ ।
dūteva hi ṣṭho yaśasā janeṣu māpa
sthātammahiṣevāpānāt ॥
sākanyujā śakunasyeva pakṣā paśveva
citrā yajurāghamiṣṭam ।
aghniriva devayordīdivāṃsā
parijmānevayajathaḥ purutrā ॥
āpī vo asme pitareva putroghreva rucā
nṛpatīva turyai ।
iryeva puṣṭyai kiraṇeva bhujiyai
śruṣṭīvāneva havamāghamiṣṭam ॥
vaṃsagheva pūṣaryā śimbātā mitreva
ṛtā śatarāśātāpantā ।
vājevocā vayasā gharmyeṣṭhā
meṣeveṣāsaparyā purīṣā ॥
sr̥ṇyeva jarbharī turpharītū naitośeva
turpharīparpharīkā ।
udanyajeva jemanā maderū tā me
jarāyvajarammarāyu ॥
pajreva carcaram jāram marāyu
kṣadmevārtheṣu tartarīthaughrā ।
ṛbhū nāpat kharamajrā kharajrurvāyurna
parpharatkṣayad rayīṇām ॥

gharmeva madhu jaṭhare sanerū
 bhaghevitā turpharīphārīvāram |
 patareva cacarā candranirṇim
 manarṅghāmananyā na jaghmī ||
 bṛhanteva ghambhareṣu pratiṣṭhām
 pādeva ghādhām taratevidāthaḥ |
 karṇeva śāsuranu hi smarātho. amṣeva
 nobhajataṃ citramapnaḥ ||
 āraṅghareva madhverayethe sārāgheva
 ghavi nīcīnabāre |
 kīnāreva svedamāsiṣvidānā kṣāmevorjā
 sūyavasātsacethe ||
 ṛdhyāma stomaṃ sanuyāma vājamā no
 mantraṃ sarathehopayātam |
 yaśo na pakvaṃ madhu ghoṣvantarā
 bhūtāmśoaśvinoḥ kāmamaprāḥ ||

HYMN CVI

Asvins

1. THIS very thing ye Twain hold as
 your object: ye weave your songs as
 skilful men weave garments.
 That ye may come united have I waked
 you: ye spread out food like days of
 lovely weather.

2 Like two plough-bulls ye move along
 in traces, and seek like eager guests
 your bidder's banquet.
 Ye are like glorious envoys mid the
 people: like bulls, approach the place
 where ye are watered.

3 Like the two pinions of a bird,
 connected, like two choice animals, ye
 have sought our worship.
 Bright as the fire the votary hath
 kindled, ye sacrifice in many a spot as
 roamers.

4 Ye are our kinsmen, like two sons,
 two fathers, strong in your splendour
 and like kings for conquest;
 Like rays for our enjoyment, Lords to
 feed us, ye, like quick bearers, have
 obeyed our calling.

5 You are like two pleasantly moving
 well-fed (hills) like Mitra and Varuna,
 the two bestowers of felicity, veracious,

possessors of infinite wealth, happy,
 like two horses plump with fodder,
 abiding in the firmament, like two rams
 (are you) to be nourished with
 sacrificial food, to be cherished (with
 oblations).

6 You are like two mad elephants
 bending their forequarters and smiting
 the foe, like the two sons of Nitosa
 destroying (foes), and cherishing
 (friends); you are bright as two water-
 born (jewels), do you, who are
 victorious, (render) my decaying mortal
 body free from decay.

7 Fierce (Asvins), like two powerful
 (heroes), you enable this moving,
 perishable mortal (frame) to cross over
 to the objects (of its destination) as over
 water; extremely strong, like the Rbhus,
 your chariot, attained its destination
 swift as the wind, it pervaded
 (everywhere), it dispensed riches.

8 With your bellies full of the Soma,
 like two saucepans, preservers of
 wealth, destroyers of enemies. (you are)
 armed with hatchets, moving like two
 flying (birds) with forms like the moon,
 attaining success through the mind, like
 two laudable beings, (you are)
 approaching (the sacrifice).

9 Like giants, ye will find firm ground
 to stand on in depths, like feet for one
 who fords a shallow.

Like cars ye will attend to him who
 orders: ye Two enjoy our wondrous
 work as sharers.

10 Like toiling bees ye bring to us your
 honey, as bees into the hide that opens
 downward.

11 May we increase the laud and gain
 us vigour: come to our song, ye whom
 one chariot carries.

Filled be our kine with ripened meath
 like glory: Bhutamsa hath fulfilled the
 Asvins' longing.

Hymn 107

आविरभून् महि माघोनमेषां विश्वं जीवं
 तमसो निरमोचि ।
 महि जयोतिः पित्रिर्भर्तमागादुरुः
 पन्थादक्षिणाया अदर्शि ॥
 उच्चा दिवि दक्षिणावन्तो अस्थुर्ये अश्वदाः
 सह तेसूर्येण ।
 हिरण्यदा अमृतत्वं भजन्ते वासोदाः सोम
 परतिरन्त आयुः ॥
 दैवी पूर्तिर्दक्षिणा देवयज्या न कवारिभ्यो
 नहि तेष्प्रणन्ति ।
 अथा नरः
 परयतदक्षिणासो.अवद्यभियाबहवः पर्णन्ति
 ॥
 शतधारं वायुमर्कं सवर्विदं नर्चक्षसस्ते
 अभिचक्षते हविः ।
 ये पर्णन्ति पर च यच्छन्ति संगमे
 तेदक्षिणां दुहते सप्तमातरम ॥
 दक्षिणावान परथमो हूत एति दक्षिणावान
 गरामणीरग्रमेति ।
 तमेव मन्ये नर्पतिं जनानां यः
 परथमोदक्षिणामाविवाय ॥
 तमेव र्षिं तमु बरह्माणमाहुर्यज्ञन्यं
 सामगामुक्थशासम ।
 स शुक्रस्य तन्वो वेद तिस्रो यः
 परथमोदक्षिणया रराध ॥
 दक्षिणाश्वं दक्षिणा गां ददाति दक्षिणा
 चन्द्रमुत यद धिरण्यम ।
 दक्षिणान्नं वनुते यो न आत्मादक्षिणां
 वर्म कर्णुते विजानन ॥
 न भोजा ममूर्न नयर्थमीयुर्न रिष्यन्ति न
 वयथन्ते हभोजाः ।
 इदं यद विश्वं भुवनं सवश्चैतत्
 सर्वन्दक्षिणैभ्यो ददाति ॥

भोजा जिग्युः सुरभिं योनिमग्रे भोजा
 जिग्युर्वध्वं यासुवासाः ।
 भोजा जिग्युरन्तःपेयं सुराया भोजा
 जिग्युर्ये अहूताः परयन्ति ॥
 भोजायाश्वं सं मर्जन्त्याशुं भोजायास्ते
 कन्याशुम्भमाना ।
 भोजस्येदं पुष्करिणीव वेश्म
 परिष्कृतन्देवमानेव चित्रम ॥
 भोजमश्वाः सुष्ठुवाहो वहन्ति सुव्रद रथो
 वर्ततेदक्षिणायाः ।
 भोजं देवासो.अवता भरेषु भोजःशत्रून्
 समनीकेषु जेता ॥
 āvirabhūn mahi māghonameṣāṃ
 viśvaṃ jīvaṃ tamaso niramoci ।
 mahi jyotiḥ pitṛbhirḍattamāghāduruḥ
 panthādakṣiṇāyā adarśi ॥
 uccā divi dakṣiṇāvanto asthurye
 aśvadāḥ saha tesūryeṇa ।
 hiraṇyadā amṛtatvaṃ bhajante vāsodāḥ
 soma pratiranta āyuh ॥
 daivī pūrtirdakṣiṇā devayajyā na
 kavāribhyo nahi teṣṇanti ।
 athā naraḥ
 prayatadakṣiṇāso.avadyabhiyābahavaḥ
 ṇanti ॥
 śatadhāraṃ vāyumarkaṃ svarvidaṃ
 nṛcakṣasaste abhicakṣate haviḥ ।
 ye ṇanti pra ca yachanti saṃghame
 tedakṣiṇāṃ duhate saptamātaram ॥
 dakṣiṇāvān prathamo hūta eti
 dakṣiṇāvān ghrāmaṇīraghrameti ।
 tameva manye nṛpatiṃ janānāṃ yaḥ
 prathamodakṣiṇāmāvivāya ॥
 tameva ṛṣiṃ tamu
 brahmāṇamāhuryajñanyaṃ
 sāmāghāmukthaśāsam ।
 sa śukrasya tanvo veda tisro yaḥ
 prathamodakṣiṇayā rarādha ॥
 dakṣiṇāśvaṃ dakṣiṇā ghāṃ dadāti
 dakṣiṇā candramuta yad dhiraṇyam ।
 dakṣiṇānnaṃ vanute yo na
 ātmādakṣiṇāṃ varma kṛṇute vijānan ॥
 na bhojā mamrurna nyarthamīyurna

riṣyanti na vyathante habhojāḥ |
 idaṃ yad viśvaṃ bhuvanaṃ svaścaitat
 sarvandaḥśiṇaibhyo dadāti ||
 bhojā jighyuh surabhiṃ yonimaghre
 bhojā jighyurvadhvaṃ yāsuvāsāḥ |
 bhojā jighyurantaḥpeyaṃ surāyā bhojā
 jighyurye ahūtāḥ prayanti ||
 bhojāyāśvaṃ saṃ mṛjantyāśuṃ
 bhojāyāste kanyāśumbhamānā |
 bhojasyedaṃ puṣkariṇīva veśma
 pariṣkr̥tandevamāneva citram ||
 bhojamaśvāḥ suṣṭhuvāho vahanti suvṛd
 ratho vartatedaḥśiṇāyāḥ |
 bhojaṃ devāso.avatā bhareṣu
 bhojaḥśatrūn samanīkeṣu jetā ||

HYMN CVII

Daksina

1. THESE men's great bounty hath been manifested, and the whole world of life set free from darkness.
Great light hath come, vouchsafed us by the Fathers: apparent is the spacious path of Guerdon.
- 2 High up in heaven abide the Guerdon-givers: they who give steeds dwell with the Sun for ever.
They who give gold are blest with life eternal. they who give robes prolong their lives, O Soma.
- 3 Not from the niggards-for they give not fireely-comes Meed at sacrifice, Gods' satisfaction:
Yea, many men with hands stretched out with Guerdon present their gifts because they dread dishonour.
- 4 These who observe mankind regard oblation as streamy Vayu and light-finding Arka.
They satisfy and give their gifts in synod, and pour in streams the seven-mothered Guerdon.
- 5 He who brings Guerdon comes as first invited: chief of the hamlet comes the Guerdon-bearer.
Him I account the ruler of the people

who was the first to introduce the Guerdon.

- 6 They call him Rsi, Brahman, Sama-chanter, reciter of the laud, leader of worship.
The brightly-shining God's three forms he knoweth who first bestowed the sacrificial Guerdon.
- 7 Guerdon bestows the horse, bestows the bullock, Guerdon bestows, moreover, gold that Rsisters.
Guerdon gives food which is our life and spirit. He who is wise takes Guerdon for his armour.
- 8 The liberal die not, never are they ruined: the liberal suffer neither harm nor trouble.

The light of heaven, the universe about us,-all this doth sacrificial Guerdon give them.

- 9 First have the liberal gained a fragrant dwelling, and got themselves a bride in fair apparel.

The liberal have obtained their draught of liquor, and conquered those who, unprovoked, assailed them.

- 10 They deck the fleet steed for the bounteous giver: the maid adorns herself and waits to meet him.
His home is like a lake with lotus blossoms, like the Gods' palaces adorned and splendid.

- 11 Steeds good at draught convey the liberal giver, and lightly rolling moves the car of Guerdon.

Assist, ye Gods, the liberal man in battles: the liberal giver conquers foes in combat.

Hymn 108

किमिच्छन्ती सरमा परेदमानड दूरे हयध्वा
 जगुरिःपराचैः |
 कास्मेहितिः का परितक्म्यासीत कथं
 रसायातरः पयांसि ||
 इन्द्रस्य दूतीरिषिता चरामि मह इच्छन्ती
 पणयो निधीन्वः |

अतिष्कदो भियसा तन न आवत तथा
 रसाया अतरम्पयांसि ॥
 कीद्रं इन्द्रः सरमे का दर्शीका यस्येदं
 दूतीरसरः पराकात ।
 आ च गछान मित्रमेना दधामाथागवां
 गोपतिर्नो भवाति ॥
 नाहं तं वेद दभ्यं दभत स यस्येदं
 दूतीरसरं पराकात ।
 न तं गूहन्ति सरवतो गभीरा हताङ्गिन्द्रेण
 पणयः शयध्वे ॥
 इमा गावः सरमे या ऐछः परि दिवो
 अन्तान सुभगेपतन्ती ।
 कस्त एना अव
 सर्जादयुध्युतास्माकमायुधासन्ति तिग्मा
 ॥
 असेन्या वः पणयो वचांस्यनिषव्यास्तन्वः
 सन्तु पापीः ।
 अध्रष्टो व एतवा अस्तु पन्था बर्हस्पतिर्व
 उभया नम्र्ळात ॥
 अयं निधिः सरमे अद्रिबुध्नो
 गोभिरश्वेभिर्वसुभिर्न्यर्ष्टः ।
 रक्षन्ति तं पणयो ये सुगोपा रेकु
 पदमलकमा जगन्थ ॥
 एह गमन्न्वयः सोमशिता अयास्यो
 अङ्गिरसो नवग्वाः ।
 त एतमूर्वं वि भजन्त गोनामथैतद वचः
 पणयोवमन्नित ॥
 एवा च तवं सरम आजगन्थ परबाधिता
 सहसा दैव्येन ।
 सवसारं तवा कर्णवै मा पुनर्गा अप ते
 गवां सुभगेभजाम ॥
 नाहं वेद भरात्त्वं नो सवस्त्वमिन्द्रो
 विदुरङ्गिरसश्च घोराः ।
 गोकामा मे अछदयन यदायमपात इत
 पणयोवरीयः ॥

दूरमित पणयो वरीय उद गावो यन्तु
 मिनतीरतेन ।
 बर्हस्पतिर्या अविन्दन निगूळाः सोमो
 गरावाण रषयश्च विप्राः ॥
 kimichantī saramā predamānaḍ dūre
 hyadhvā jaghuriḥparācaiḥ ।
 kāsmehitiḥ kā paritakmyāsīt katham
 rasāyāatarah payāṃsi ॥
 indrasya dūtīriṣitā carāmi maha ichantī
 paṇayo nidhīnvaḥ ।
 atiṣkado bhiyasā tan na āvat tathā
 rasāyā atarampayāṃsi ॥
 kīdrṃṃ indrah sarame kā dr̥śikā
 yasyedaṃ dūtīrasarah parākāt ।
 ā ca ghachān mitramenā
 dadhāmāthāghavāṃ ghopatirno bhavāti
 ॥
 nāham taṃ veda dabhyaṃ dabhat sa
 yasyedaṃ dūtīrasaraṃ parākāt ।
 na taṃ ghūhanti sravato ghabhīrā
 hatāindreṇa paṇayaḥ śayadhve ॥
 imā ghāvaḥ sarame yā aichaḥ pari divo
 antān subhaghepatantī ।
 kasta enā ava
 sr̥jādayudhvuyutāsmākamāyudhāsanti
 tighmā ॥
 asenyā vaḥ paṇayo
 vacāṃsyaniṣavyāstanvaḥ santu pāpīḥ ।
 adhr̥ṣṭo va etavā astu panthā
 br̥haspatirva ubhayā namr̥lāt ॥
 ayaṃ nidhiḥ sarame adribudhno
 ghobhiraśvebhirvasubhirnyr̥ṣṭaḥ ।
 rakṣanti taṃ paṇayo ye sughopā reku
 padamalakamā jaghantha ॥
 eha ghamannr̥ṣayaḥ somaśitā ayāsyo
 aṅghirasō navaghvāḥ ।
 ta etamūrvaṃ vi bhajanta
 ghonāmatahitaḥ vacaḥ paṇayovamannit
 ॥
 evā ca tvaṃ sarama ājaghantha
 prabādhitā sahasā daivyena ।
 svasāraṃ tvā kṛṇavai mā punarghā apa
 te ghavāṃ subhaghebhajāma ॥
 nāham veda bhrātr̥tvaṃ no
 svasr̥tvamindro viduraṅghirasaśca
 ghorāḥ ।

ghokāmā me achadayan yadāyamapāta
 ita paṇayovarīyaḥ ||
 dūramita paṇayo varīya ud ghāvo yantu
 minatīrtena |
 br̥haspatiryā avindan nighūlāḥ somo
 ghrāvāṇa ṛṣayaśca viprāḥ ||

HYMN CVIII

Sarama. Panis

1. WHAT wish of Sarama hath brought
 her hither? The path leads far away to
 distant places.

What charge hast thou for us? Where
 turns thy journey? How hast thou made
 thy way o'er Rasa's waters.

2 I come appointed messenger of Indra,
 seeking your ample stores of wealth, O
 Panis.

This hath preserved me from the fear of
 crossing: thus have I made my way o'er
 Rasa's waters.

3 What is that Indra like, what is his
 aspect whose envoy, Sarama, from afar
 thou comest?

Let him approach, and we will show
 him friendship: he shall be made the
 herdsman of our cattle.

4 I know him safe from harm: but he
 can punish who sent me hither from afar
 as envoy.

Him rivers flowing with deep waters
 bide not. Low will ye be, O Panis, slain
 by Indra.

5 These are the kine which, Sarama,
 thou seekest, flying, O Blest One, to the
 ends of heaven.

Who will loose these for thee without a
 battle? Yea, and sharp-pointed are our
 warlike weapons.

6 Even if your wicked bodies, O ye
 Panis, were arrow-proof, your words are
 weak for wounding;

And were the path to you as yet
 unmastered, Brhaspati in neither case
 will spare you.

7 Paved with the rock is this our
 treasure-chamber; filled full of precious

things, of kine, and horses.

These Panis who are watchful keepers
 guard it. In vain hast thou approached
 this lonely station.

8 Rsis will come inspirited with Soma,
 Angirases unwearied, and Navagvas.
 This stall of cattle will they part among
 them: then will the Panis wish these
 words unspoken.

9 Even thus, O Sarama, hast thou come
 hither, forced by celestial might to make
 the journey.

Turn thee not back, for thou shalt be our
 sister: O Blest One, we will give thee of
 the cattle.

10 Brotherhood, sisterhood, I know not
 either: the dread Angirases and Indra
 know them.

They seemed to long for kine when I
 departed. Hence, into distance, be ye
 gone, O Panis.

11 Hence, far away, ye Panis! Let the
 cattle lowing come forth as holy Law
 commandeth,

Kine which Brhaspati, and Soma, Rsis,
 sages, and pressing-stones have found
 when hidden.

Hymn 109

ते.अवदन परथमा बरह्मकिल्बिषे.अकूपारः
 सलिलोमातरिश्वा |

वीळुहरास्तप उग्रो मयोभूरापो
 देवीःप्रथमजा रतेन ||

सोमो राजा परथमो बरह्मजायां पुनः
 परायच्छदह्णीयमानः |

अन्वर्तिता वरुणो मित्र
 आसीदग्निर्होताहस्तगृह्या निनाय ||

हस्तेनैव गराह्य आधिरस्या
 बरह्मजायेयमिति चेदवोचन |

न दूताय परह्ये तस्थ एषा तथा राष्ट्रं
 गुपितंक्षत्रियस्य ||

देवा एतस्यामवदन्त पूर्वे सप्तर्षयस्तपसे

ये निषेदुः ।
 भीमा जाया बराह्मणस्योपनीता दुर्धा
 दधातिपरमे वयोमन ॥
 बरह्मचारी चरति वेविषद विषः स देवानां
 भवत्येकमङ्गम ।
 तेन जायामन्वविन्दद बर्हस्पतिः सोमेन
 नीतांजुह्वं न देवाः ॥
 पुनर्वै देवा अददुः पुनर्मनुष्या उत ।
 राजानःसत्यं कर्णाना बरह्मजायां पुनर्ददुः
 ॥
 पुनर्दाय बरह्मजायां कर्त्वी देवैर्निकिल्बिषम
 ॥
 ऊर्जम्प्रिथव्या भक्त्वायोरुगायमुपासते ॥
 te.avadan prathamā
 brahmakilbiṣe.akūpāraḥ salilomātariśvā
 ॥
 vīluharāstapa ughro mayobhūrāpo
 devīḥprathamajā ṛtena ॥
 somo rājā prathamō brahmajāyām
 punaḥ prāyachadahṛṇīyamānaḥ ।
 anvartitā varuṇo mitra
 āsīdaghnirhotāhastaghṛhyā nināya ॥
 hastenaiva ghrāhya ādhirasyā
 brahmajāyeyamiti cedavocan ।
 na dūtāya prahye tatha eṣā tathā
 rāṣṭram ghupitamkṣatriyasya ॥
 devā etasyāmadadanta pūrve
 saptaṛṣayastapase ye niṣeduḥ ।
 bhīmā jāyā brāhmaṇasyopanītā
 durdhām dadhātīparame vyoman ॥
 brahmacārī carati vevīṣad viśaḥ sa
 devānām bhavatyekamaṅgham ।
 tena jāyāmanvavindat brhaspatiḥ
 somena nītāmjuhvaṇ na devāḥ ॥
 punarvai devā adaduḥ punarmanuṣyā
 uta ।
 rājānaḥsatyaṇ krṇvānā brahmajāyām
 punardaduḥ ॥
 punardāya brahmajāyām kṛtvī
 devairnikilbiṣam ।
 ūrjampṛthivyā
 bhaktvāyorughāyamupāsate ॥

HYMN CIX

Visvedevas

1. THESE first, the boundless Sea, and
 Matarisvan, fierce-glowing Fire, the
 Strong, the Bliss-bestower.
 And heavenly Floods, first-born by holy
 Order, exclaimed against the outrage on
 a Brahman.

2 King Soma first of all, without
 reluctance, made restitution of the
 Brahman's consort.

Mitra and Varuna were the inviters:
 Agni as Hota; took her hand and led
 her.

3 The man, her pledge, must by her
 hand be taken when they have cried,
 She is a Brahman's consort.
 She stayed not for a herald to conduct
 her: thus is the kingdom of a ruler
 guarded.

4 Thus spake of her those Gods of old,
 Seven Rsis who sate them down to their
 austere devotion:

Dire is a Brahman's wife led home by
 others: in the supremest heaven she
 plants confusion.

5 The Brahmacari goes engaged in duty:
 he is a member of the Gods' own body.
 Through him Brhaspati obtained his
 consort, as the Gods gained the ladle
 brought by Soma.

6 So then the Gods restored her, so men
 gave the woman back again.

The Kings who kept their promises
 restored the Brahman's wedded wife,

7 Having restored the Brahman's wife,
 and freed them, with Gods' aid, from
 sin,

They shared the fulness of the earth, and
 won themselves extended sway.

Hymn 110

समिद्धो अद्य मनुषो दुरोणे देवो देवान
 यजसि जातवेदः ।

आ च वह मित्रमहश्चिकित्वान तवं दूतः
 कविरसिप्रचेताः ॥
 तनूनपात पथ रतस्य यानान मध्वा
 समञ्जन सवदयासुजिह्व ।
 मन्मानि धीभिरुत यज्ञं रन्धन देवत्रा
 चक्रणुह्यध्वरं नः ॥
 आजुह्वान ईड्यो वन्द्यश्वा याह्यग्ने वसुभिः
 सजोषाः ।
 तवं देवानामसि यह्व होता स एनान
 यक्षीषितो यजीयान ॥
 पराचीनं बर्हिः परदिशा पर्थिव्या
 वस्तोरस्या वर्ज्यतेग्रे अह्वाम ।
 वयु परथते वितरं वरीयो देवेभ्यो
 अदितयेस्योनम ॥
 वयचस्वतीरुर्विया वि शरयन्तां पतिभ्यो
 न जनयःशुम्भमानाः ।
 देवीर्द्वारो बर्हतीर्विश्वमिन्वा देवेभ्योभवत
 सुप्रायणाः ॥
 आ सुष्वयन्ती यजते उपाके उषासानक्ता
 सदतां नियोनौ ।
 दिव्ये योषणे बर्हती सुरुक्मे अधि
 शरियंशुक्रपिशं दधाने ॥
 दैव्या होतारा परथमा सुवाचा मिमाना
 यज्ञं मनुषोयजध्यै ।
 परचोदयन्ता विदथेषु कारू पराचीनं
 जयोतिःप्रदिशा दिशन्ता ॥
 आ नो यज्ञं भारती तूयमेत्विळा
 मनुष्वदिहचेतयन्ती ।
 तिस्रो देवीर्बर्हिरेदं सयोनं सरस्वतीस्वपसः
 सदन्तु ॥
 य इमे दयावाप्रिथिवी जनित्री रूपैरपिंशद
 भुवनानिविश्वा ।
 तमद्य होतरिषितो यजीयान देवं
 तवष्टारमिह यक्षि विद्वान ॥

उपावस्ज तमन्या समञ्जन देवानां पाथ
 रतुथाहवींषि ।
 वनस्पतिः शमिता देवो अग्निः सवदन्तु
 हव्यम्मधुना घर्तेन ॥
 सद्यो जातो वयमिमीत
 यज्ञमग्निर्देवानामभवत्पुरोगाः ।
 अस्य होतुः परदिश्य रतस्य वाचि
 सवाहाक्रतंहविरदन्तु देवाः ॥
 samiddho adya manuṣo duroṇe devo
 devān yajasi jātavedaḥ ।
 ā ca vaha mitramahaścikitvān tvam
 dūtaḥ kavirasipracetaḥ ॥
 tanūnapāt patha ṛtasya yānān madhvā
 samañjan svadayāsujihva ।
 manmāni dhībhiruta yajñam ṛndhan
 devatrā cakṛṇuhyadhvaram naḥ ॥
 ājuhvāna īḍyo vandyāścā yāhyaghne
 vasubhiḥ sajoṣāḥ ।
 tvam devānāmasi yahva hotā sa enān
 yakṣīṣito yajīyān ॥
 prācīnam barhiḥ pradiśā pṛthivyā
 vastorasyā vṛjyateaghre ahnām ।
 vyu prathate vitaram varīyo devebhyo
 aditayesyonaṃ ॥
 vyacasvatīrurviyā vi śrayantām
 patibhyo na janayaḥśumbhamānāḥ ।
 devīrdvāro bṛhatīrviśvaminvā
 devebhyobhavata suprāyaṇāḥ ॥
 ā suṣvayantī yajate upāke uṣāsānaktā
 sadatām niyonau ।
 divye yoṣaṇe bṛhatī surukme adhi
 śriyamśukrapīśam dadhāne ॥
 daivyā hotārā prathamā suvācā mimānā
 yajñam manuṣoyajadhyai ।
 pracodayantā vidatheṣu kārū prācīnam
 jyotiḥpradiśā diśantā ॥
 ā no yajñam bhārati tūyametviḷā
 manuṣvadihacetayantī ।
 tisro devīrbarhiredam syonaṃ
 sarasvatīsvapasaḥ sadantu ॥
 ya ime dyāvāpṛthivī janitrī
 rūpairapiṃśad bhuvanāniviśvā ।
 tamadya hotariṣito yajīyān devam
 tvaṣṭāramiha yakṣi vidvān ॥
 upāvasṛja tmanyā samañjan devānām

pātha ṛtuthāhavīmṣi |
 vanaspatiḥ śamitā devo aghniḥ svadantu
 havyammadhunā ghr̥tena ||
 sadyo jāto vyamimīta
 yajñamaghnirdevānāmabhavatpuroghāḥ
 |
 asya hotuḥ pradiśy ṛtasya vāci
 svāhākṛtaṁhaviradantu devāḥ ||

HYMN CX

Apris

1. THOU in the house of man this day
 enkindled worshippest Gods as God, O
 Jatavedas.
 Observant, bright as Mitra, bring them
 hither: thou art a sapient and
 foreknowing envoy.
- 2 Tanunapat, fair-tongued, with sweet
 meath balming the paths and waysof
 Order, make them pleasant.
 Convey our sacrifice to heaven, exalting
 with holy thoughts ourhymns of praise
 and worship.
- 3 Invoked, deserving prayer and
 adoration, O Agni, come accordant with
 the Vasus.
 Thou art, O Youthful Lord, the Gods'
 Invoker, so, best of Sacrificers, bring
 them quickly.
- 4 By rule the Sacred Grass is scattered
 eastward, a robe to clothe this earth
 when dawns are breaking.
 Widely it spreads around and far-
 extended, fair for the Gods and bringing
 peace and freedom.
- 5 Let the expansive Doors be widely
 opened, like wives who deck their
 beauty for their husbands.
 Lofty, celestial, all-impelling Portals,
 admit the Gods and give them easy
 entrance.
- 6 Pouring sweet dewes let holy Night
 and Morning, each close to each, he
 seated at their station,
 Lofty, celestial Dames with gold to
 deck them. assuming all their fair and
 radiant beauty.

- 7 Come the two first celestial sweet-
 voiced Hotars, arranging sacrifice for
 man to worship
 As singers who inspire us in assemblies,
 showing the eastward light with their
 direction.
- 8 Let Bharati come quickly to our
 worship, and Ila showing like a human
 being.
 So let Sarasvati and both her fellows,
 deft Goddesses, on this fair grass be
 seated.
- 9 Hotar more skilled in sacrifice, bring
 hither with speed to-day God Tvastar,
 thou who knowest.
 Even him who formed these two, the
 Earth and Heaven the Parents, with their
 forms, and every creature.
- 10 Send to our offerings which thyself
 thou balmeest the Companies of Gods in
 ordered season.
- Agni, Vanaspati the Immolator sweeten
 our offered gift with meath and butter.
- 11 Agni, as soon as he was born, made
 ready the sacrifice, and was the Gods'
 preceder.
 May the Gods cat our offering
 consecrated according to this true
 Priest's voice and guidance.

Hymn 111

- मनीषिणः पर भ्रष्ट्वं मनीषां यथा-यथा
 मतयःसन्ति नर्णाम् ।
 इन्द्रं सत्यैरेरयामा कर्तेभिः स हिवीरो
 गिर्वणस्युर्विदानः ॥
 रतस्य हि सदसो धीतिरद्यौत सं गार्ह्यो
 वर्षभोगोभिरानट ।
 उदतिष्ठत तविषेणा रवेण महान्ति चित्सं
 विव्याचा रजांसि ॥
 इन्द्रः किल शरुत्या अस्य वेद स हि
 जिष्णुः पथिक्त्रसूर्याय ।
 आन मेनां कर्ण्वन्नच्युतो भुवद गोः
 पतिर्दिवः सनजा अप्रतीतः ॥

इन्द्रो महा महतो अर्णवस्य
 वरतामिनादङ्गिरोभिर्गर्णानः ।
 पुरुणि चिन नि तताना रजांसि दाधार
 योधरुणं सत्यताता ॥
 इन्द्रो दिवः परतिमानं पर्थिव्या विश्वा वेद
 सवना हन्तिशुष्णम ।
 महीं चिद दयामातनोत सूर्येण चास्कम्भ
 चित्कम्भनेन सकभीयान ॥
 वज्रेण हि वर्त्रहा वर्त्रमस्तरदेवस्य
 शूशुवानस्यमायाः ।
 वि धर्ष्णो अत्र धर्षता
 जघन्थाथाभवोमघवन बाह्वोजाः ॥
 सचन्त यदुषसः सूर्येण चित्रामस्य केतवो
 रामविन्दन ।
 आ यन नक्षत्रं दद्रुशे दिवो न पुनर्यतो
 नकिरद्धा नु वेद ॥
 दूरं किल परथमा जग्मुरासामिन्द्रस्य याः
 परसवेससुरापः ।
 कव सविदग्रं कव बुध्न आसामापोमध्यं
 कव वो नूनमन्तः ॥
 सर्जः सिन्धून्ब्रह्मिना जग्रसानानादिदेताः पर
 विविज्रेजवेन ।
 मुमुक्षमाणा उत या मुमुचे.अधेदेता
 नरमन्ते नितिकाः ॥
 सध्रीचीः सिन्धुमुशतीरिवायन सनाज्जार
 आरितःपूर्भिदासाम ।
 अस्तमा ते पार्थिवा वसून्त्यस्मे
 जग्मुःसूक्ता इन्द्र पूर्वीः ॥

manīṣiṇaḥ pra bharadhvaṃ manīṣāṃ
 yathā-yathā matayaḥsanti nṛṇām ।
 indraṃ satyairerayāmā kṛtebhiḥ sa
 hivīro ghirvaṇasyurvidānaḥ ॥
 ṛtasya hi sadaso dhītiradyaut saṃ
 ghārṣṭeyo vṛṣabhoghobhirānaḥ ।
 udatiṣṭhat taviṣeṇā raveṇa mahānti
 citsaṃ vivyācā rajāṃsi ॥
 indraḥ kila śrutyā asya veda sa hi jiṣṇuḥ

pathikṛtsūryāya ।
 ān menāṃ kṛṇvannacyuto bhuvaḥ ghoḥ
 patirdivaḥ sanajā apratītaḥ ॥
 indro mahnā mahato arṇavasya
 vratāminādaṅghirobhirghṛṇānaḥ ।
 purūṇi cin ni tatānā rajāṃsi dādḥāra
 yodharuṇaṃ satyatātā ॥
 indro divaḥ pratimānaṃ pṛthivyā viśvā
 veda savanā hantiśuṣṇam ।
 mahīṃ cid dyāmātanot sūryeṇa
 cāskambha citkambhanena skabhīyān ॥
 vajreṇa hi vṛtrahā vṛtramastaradevasya
 śūśuvānasyamāyāḥ ।
 vi dhr̥ṣṇo atra dhr̥ṣatā
 jaghanthāthābhavomaghavan bāhvojāḥ
 ॥
 sacanta yaduśasaḥ sūryeṇa citrāmasya
 ketavo rāmavindan ।
 ā yan nakṣatraṃ dadṛṣe divo na
 punaryato nakiraddhā nu veda ॥
 dūraṃ kila prathamā
 jaghmurāsāmindrasya yāḥ
 prasavesasururāpaḥ ।
 kva svidaghraṃ kva budhna
 āsāmāpomadhyaṃ kva vo nūnamantaḥ
 ॥
 sṛjaḥ sindhūnrahinā
 jaghrasānānādidetāḥ pra vivijrejavena ।
 mumukṣamāṇā uta yā
 mumucre.adhedetā naramante nitiktāḥ ॥
 sadhr̥cīḥ sindhumuśatīrivāyan sanājāra
 āritaḥpūrbhidāsām ।
 astamā te pāṛthivā vasūnyasme
 jaghmuḥsūnṛtā indra pūrvīḥ ॥

HYMN CXI

Indra

1. BRING forth your sacred song ye prudent singers, even as are the thoughts of human beings.
Let us draw Indra with true deeds anear us: he loves our songs, the Hero, and is potent.
- 2 The hymn shone brightly from the seat of worship: to the kine came the

Bull, the Heifer's Offspring
With mighty bellowing hath he arisen,
and hath pervaded even the spacious
regions.

3 Indra knows, verily, how to hear our
singing, for he, victorious, made a path
for Surya.

He made the Cow, and he became the
Sovran of Heaven, primeval, matchless,
and unshaken.

4 Praised by Angirases, Indra
demolished with might the works of the
great watery monster

Full many regions, too, hath he
pervaded, and by his truth supported
earth's foundation.

5 The counterpart of heaven and earth is
Indra: he knoweth all libations, slayeth
Susna.

The vast sky with the Sun hath he
extended, and, best of pillars, stayed it
with a pillar.

6 The Vrtra-slaver with his bolt felled
Vrtra: the magic of the godless, waxen
mighty,

Here hast thou, Bold Assailant, boldly
conquered. Yea, then thine arms, O
Maghavan, were potent.

7 When the Dawns come attendant upon
Surya their rays discover wealth of
divers colours.

The Star of heaven is seen as 'twere
approaching: none knoweth aught of it
as it departeth.

8 Far have they gone, the first of all
these waters, the waters that flowed
forth when Indra sent them.

Where is their spring, and where is their
foundation? Where now, ye Waters, is
your inmost centre?

9 Thou didst free rivers swallowed by
the Dragon; and rapidly they set
themselves in motion,

Those that were loosed and those that
longed for freedom. Excited now to
speed they run unresting.

10 Yearning together they have sped to
Sindhu: the Fort-destroyer, praised, of
old, hath loved them.

Indra, may thy terrestrial treasures reach

us, and our full songs of joy approach
thy dwelling.

Hymn 112

इन्द्र पिब परतिकामं सुतस्य

परातःसावस्तव हिपूर्वपीतिः ।

हर्षस्व हन्तवे शूर शत्रून्कुथेभिष टेवीर्या

पर बरवाम ॥

यस्ते रथो मनसो जवीयानेन्द्र तेन

सोमपेयाय याहि ।

तूयमा ते हरयः पर दरवन्तु येभिर्यासि

वर्षभिर्मन्दमानः ॥

हरित्वता वर्चसा सूर्यस्य शरेष्ठै

रूपैस्तन्वंस्पर्शयस्व ।

अस्माभिरिन्द्र सखिभिर्हुवानः

सधीचीनोमादयस्वा निषद्य ॥

यस्य तयत ते महिमानं मदेष्ट्विमे मही

रोदसीनाविविक्ताम ।

तदोक आ हरिभिरिन्द्र युक्तैः परियेभिर्याहि

परियमन्नमच्छ ॥

यस्य शश्वत पपिवानिन्द्र शत्रून्नानुक्रत्या

रण्याचकर्थ ।

स ते पुरन्धिं तविषीमियर्ति स ते

मदायसुत इन्द्र सोमः ॥

इदं ते पात्रं सनवित्तिमिन्द्र पिबा सोममेना

शतक्रतो ।

पूर्ण आहावो मदिरस्य मध्वो यं विश्व

इदभिर्हयन्तिदेवाः ॥

वि हि तवामिन्द्र पुरुधा जनासो

हितप्रयसो वर्षभङ्गयन्ते ।

अस्माकं ते मधुमत्तमानीमा भुवन सवना

तेषुहय ॥

पर त इन्द्र पूर्याणि पर नूनं वीर्या वोचं

परथमाक्रतानि ।

सतीनमन्युरश्रथायो अद्रिं
 सुवेदनामक्रणोर्ब्रह्मणे गाम् ॥
 नि षु सीद गणपते गणेषु
 तवामाहुर्विप्रतमंकवीनाम् ।
 न रते तवत करियते किं चनारे
 महामर्कमघवञ्चित्रमर्च ॥
 अभिख्या नो मघवन नाधमानान सखे
 बोधि वसुपतेसखीनाम् ।
 रणं कर्धि रणक्रत सत्यशुष्माभक्ते
 चिदाभजा राये अस्मान् ॥
 indra piba pratikāmaṃ sutasya
 prātaḥsāvastava hipūrvapītiḥ ।
 harṣasva hantave śūra śatrūnukthebhiḥ
 ṭevīryā pra bravāma ॥
 yaste ratho manaso javīyānendra tena
 somapeyāya yāhi ।
 tūyamā te harayaḥ pra dravantu
 yebhīryāsi vṛṣabhirmandamānaḥ ॥
 haritvatā varcasā sūryasya śreṣṭhai
 rūpaistanvaṃsparśayasva ।
 asmābhirindra sakhibhirhuvānaḥ
 sadhrīcīnomādayasvā niṣadya ॥
 yasya tyat te mahimānaṃ madeṣvime
 mahī rodasīnāviviktām ।
 tadoka ā haribhirindra yuktaiḥ
 priyebhīryāhi priyamannamacha ॥
 yasya śāśvat papivānindra
 śatrūnanānukṛtyā raṇyācakartha ।
 sa te purandhiṃ taviṣīmiyarti sa te
 madāyasuta indra somaḥ ॥
 idaṃ te pātraṃ sanavittamindra pibā
 somamenā śatakrato ।
 pūrṇa āhāvo madirasya madhvo yaṃ
 viśva idabhiharyantidevāḥ ॥
 vi hi tvāmindra purudhā janāso
 hitaprayaso vṛṣabhahvayante ।
 asmākaṃ te madhumattamānīmā
 bhuvan savanā teṣuharya ॥
 pra ta indra pūrvyāṇi pra nūnaṃ vīryā
 vocaṃ prathamākṛtāni ।
 satīnamanyuraśrathāyo adriṃ
 suvedanāmakṛṇorbrahmaṇe ghām ॥
 ni ṣu sīda ghaṇapate ghaṇeṣu
 tvāmāhurvipratamaṃkavīnām ।

na ṛte tvat kriyate kiṃ canāre
 mahāmarkaṃmaghavañcitramarca ॥
 abhikhyā no maghavan nādhāmānān
 sakhe bodhi vasupatesakhīnām ।
 raṇaṃ kṛdhi raṇakṛt satyaśuṣmābhakte
 cidābhajā rāye asmān ॥

HYMN CXII

Indra

1. DRINK of the juice, O Indra, at thy plea. sure, for thy first draught is early morn's libation.

Rejoice, that thou mayst slay our foes, O Hero, and we with lauds will tell thy mighty exploits.

2 Thou hast a car more swift than thought, O Indra; thercon come hither, come to drink the Soma.

Let thy Bay Steeds, thy Stallions, hasten hither, with whom thou cornest nigh and art delighted.

3 Deck out thy body with the fairest colours, with golden splendour of the Sun adorn it.

O Indra, turn thee hitherward invited by us thy friends; be seated and be joyful.

4 O thou whose grandeur in thy festive transports not even these two great worlds have comprehended.

Come, Indra, with thy dear Bay Horses harnessed, come to our dwelling and the food thou lovest.

5 Pressed for thy joyous banquet is the Soma, Soma whereof thou, Indra, ever drinking,

Hast waged unequalled battles with thy foemen, which prompts the mighty flow of thine abundance.

6 Found from of old is this thy cup, O Indra: Satakratu, drink therefrom the Soma.

Filled is the beaker with the meath that gladdens, the beaker which all Deities delight in.

7 From many a side with proffered entertainment the folk are calling thee, O Mighty Indra.

These our libations shall for thee be
richest in sweet meath: dvink thereof
and find them pleasant.

8 I will declare thy deeds of old, O
Indra, the mighty acts which thou hast
first accomplished.

In genuine wrath thou loosenedst the
mountain so that the Brahman easily
found the cattle.

9 Lord of the hosts, amid our bands be
seated: they call thee greatest Sage
among the sages.

Nothing is done, even far away, without
thee: great, wondrous, Maghavan, is the
hymn I sing thee.

10 Aim of our eyes be thou, for we
implore thee, O Maghavan, Friend of
friends and Lord of treasures.

Fight, Warrior strong in truth, fight thou
the battle: give us our share of
undivided riches.

Hymn 113

तमस्य दयावाप्रिथिवी सचेतसा
विश्वेभिर्देवैरनुशुष्ममावताम ।
यदैत कर्णानो महिमानमिन्द्रियम्पीत्वौ
सोमस्य करतुमानवर्धत ॥
तमस्य विष्णुर्महिमानमोजसांशुं दधन्वान
मधुनोवि रप्शते ।
देवेभिरिन्द्रो मघवा
सयावभिर्त्रजघन्वानभवद वरेण्यः ॥
वर्त्रेण यदहिना बिभ्रदायुधा समस्थिता
युधयेशंसमाविदे ।
विश्वे ते अत्र मरुतः सह तमनावर्धन्नुग्र
महिमानमिन्द्रियम् ॥
जज्ञान एव वयबाधत सप्रथः परापश्यद
वीरो अभिर्पोँस्यं रणम् ।
अद्रश्चदद्रिमव सस्यदः सर्जदस्तभ्नान
नाकं सवपस्यया पर्थुम् ॥
आदिन्द्रः सत्रा तविषीरपत्यत वरीयो

दयावाप्रिथिवीबाधत ।
अवाभरद धर्षितो वज्रमायसं शेवं
मित्रायवरुणाय दाशुषे ॥
इन्द्रस्यात्र तविषीभ्यो विरप्शिन रघायतो
अरंहयन्तमन्यवे ।
वर्त्रं यदुग्रो वयद्रश्चदोजसापो बिभ्रतन्तमसा
परीव्रतम् ॥
या वीर्याणि परथमानि कर्त्वा
महित्वेभिर्यतमानौसमीयतुः ।
धवान्तं तमो.अव दध्वसे हत इन्द्रो
महापूर्वहूतावपत्यत ॥
विश्वे देवासो अध वष्ण्यानि ते.अवर्धयन्
सोमवत्यावचस्यया ।
रद्धं वर्त्रमहिमिन्द्रस्य
हन्मनाग्निर्नजम्भैरुष्वन्नमावयत ॥
भूरि दक्षेभिर्वचनेभिरकवभिः सख्येभिः
सख्यानिप्र वोचत ।
इन्द्रो धुनिं च चुमुरिं च
दम्भयञ्छ्रद्धामनस्या शर्णुते दभीतये ॥
तवं पुरुण्या भरा सवश्या येभिर्मसै
निवचनानिशंसन ।
सुगेभिर्विश्वा दुरिता तरेम विदो षु ण
उर्वियागाधमघ ॥
tamasya dyāvāpṛthivī sacetasā
viśvebhirdevairanuśuṣmamāvatām ।
yadait kṛṇvāno
mahimānamindriyampītvī somasya
kratumānavardhata ॥
tamasya viṣṇurmahimānamojasāṁśuṁ
dadhanvān madhunovi rapśate ।
devebhirindro maghavā
sayāvabhirvṛtramjaghanvānabhavad
vareṇyaḥ ॥
vṛtreṇa yadahinā bibhradāyudhā
samasthithā yudhayeśaṁsamāvide ।
viśve te atra marutaḥ saha
tmanāvardhannughra
mahimānamindriyam ॥
jajñāna eva vyabādhata spr̥dhaḥ

prāpaśyad vīro abhipauṃsyam raṇam |
 avṛścadadrimava sasyadaḥ
 sṛjadastabhnān nākaṃ svapasyayā
 pṛthum ||
 ādindrah satrā taviṣīrapatyata varīyo
 dyāvāpṛthivīabādhata |
 avābharad dhr̥ṣito vajramāyasaṃ śevaṃ
 mitrāyavaruṇāya dāśuṣe ||
 indrasyātra taviṣībhyo virapśina
 ṛghāyato araṃhayantamanyave |
 vṛtraṃ yadughro vyavṛścadojasāpo
 bibhratantamasā parīvṛtam ||
 yā vīryāṇi prathamāni kartvā
 mahitvebhīryatamānausamīyatuḥ |
 dhvāntaṃ tamo.ava dadhvase hata indro
 mahnāpūrvahūtāvapatyata ||
 viśve devāso adha vṛṣṇyāni
 te.avardhayan somavatyāvacasyayā |
 raddhaṃ vṛtramahimindrasya
 hanmanāghnirnajambhaistr̥ṣvannamāva
 yat ||
 bhūri dakṣebhirvacanebhirkvabhiḥ
 sakhyebhiḥ sakhyānipra vocata |
 indro dhuniṃ ca cumuriṃ ca
 dambhayañchraddhāmanasyā śṛṇute
 dabhītaye ||
 tvaṃ purūṇyā bharā svaśvyā
 yebhirmaṃsai nivacanāniśaṃsan |
 sughebhīrviśvā duritā tarema vido ṣu ṇa
 urviyāghādhamadya ||

HYMN CXIII

Indra

1. THE Heavens and the Earth
 accordant with all Gods encouraged
 graciously that vigorous might of his.
 When he came showing forth his
 majesty and power, he drank of Soma
 juice and waxed exceeding strong.
 2 This majesty of his Visnu extols and
 lauds, making the stalCthat gives the
 meath flow forth with inight.
 When Indra Maghavan with those who
 followed him had smitten Vrtra he
 deserved the choice of Gods.

3 When, bearing warlike weapons, fain
 to win thee praise, thou mettest Vrtra,
 yea, the Dragon, for the fight,
 Then all the Maruts who were gathered
 with dice there extolled, O Mighty One,
 thy powerful majesty.

4 Soon as he sprang to life he forced
 asun. der hosts: forward the Hero
 looked to manly deed and war.

He cleft the rock, he let concurrent
 streams flow forth, and with his skilful
 art stablished the heavens' wide vault.

5 Indra hath evermore possessed
 surpassing power: he forced, far from
 each other, heaven and earth apart.
 He hurled impetuous down his iron
 thunderbolt, a joy to Varuna's and
 Mitra's worshipper.

6 Then to the mighty powers of Indra,
 to his wrath, his the fierce Stormer, loud
 of voice, they came with speed;

What time the Potent One rent Vrtra
 with his strength, who held the waters
 back, whom darkness compassed round.

7 Even in the first of those heroic acts
 which they who strove together came
 with might to execute,

Deep darkness fell upon the slain, and
 Indra won by victory the right of being
 first invoked.

8 Then all the Gods extolled, with
 eloquence inspired by draughts of Soma
 juice, thy deeds of manly might.

As Agni eats the dry food with his
 tcetlv, he ate Vrtra, the Dragon, maimed
 by Indra's deadly dart.

9 Proclaim his many friendships, met
 with friendship, made with singers, with
 the skilful and the eloquent.

Indra, when he subdues Dhuni and
 Cumuri, lists to Dabhiti for his faithful
 spirit's sake.

10 Give riches manifold with noble
 horses, to be remembered while my
 songs address thee.

May we by easy paths pass all our
 troubles: find us this day a ford wide
 and extensive.

Hymn 114

घर्मा समन्ता तरिर्द्रुतं
 वयापतुस्तयोरुष्टिम्मातरिश्वा जगाम ।
 दिवस पयो दिधिषाणा अवेष्टन विदुर्देवाः
 सहसामानमर्कम ॥
 तिस्रो देष्ट्राय निरतीरुपासते दीर्घश्रुतो वि
 हिजानन्ति वह्नयः ।
 तासां नि चिक्युः कवयो निदानम्परेषु या
 गुह्येषु वरतेषु ॥
 चतुष्कपर्दा युवतिः सुपेशा घर्तप्रतीका
 वयुनानि वस्ते ।
 तस्यां सुपर्णा वर्षणा नि षेदतुर्यत्र देवा
 दधिरेभागधेयम ॥
 एकः सुपर्णः स समुद्रमा विवेष स इदं
 विश्वम्भुवनं वि चष्टे ।
 तं पाकेन मनसापश्यमन्तितस्तम्माता
 रेळि स उ रेळि मातरम ॥
 सुपर्ण विप्राः कवयो वचोभिरेकं सन्तं
 बहुधाकल्पयन्ति ।
 छन्दांसि च दधतो अध्वरेषु गरहान
 सोमस्यमिमते दवादश ॥
 षट्त्रिंशंश्च चतुरः कल्पयन्तश्छन्दांसि
 चदधत आद्वादशम ।
 यज्ञं विमाय कवयो मनीषक्सामाभ्यां पर
 रथं वर्तयन्ति ॥
 चतुर्दशान्ये महिमानो अस्य तं धीरा
 वाचा पर णयन्तिसप्त ।
 आप्नानं तीर्थं क इह पर वोचद येन
 पथाप्रपिबन्ते सुतस्य ॥
 सहस्रधा पञ्चदशान्युक्था यावद
 दयावाप्रथिवीतावदित तत ।
 सहस्रधा महिमानः सहस्रं यावद्ब्रह्म विष्टितं
 तावती वाक ॥

कश्छन्दसां योगमा वेद धीरः को धिष्य्या
 परतिवाचं पपाद ।
 कं रत्विजामष्टमं शूरमाहुर्हरीन्द्रस्य नि
 चिकाय कः सवित ॥
 भूम्या अन्तं पर्येके चरन्ति रथस्य धूर्षु
 युक्तासोस्थुः ।
 शरमस्य दायं वि भजन्त्येभ्यो यदा यमो
 भवतिहर्म्ये हितः ॥

gharmā samantā trivṛtaṃ
 vyāpatustayorjuṣṭimmātariśvā jaghāma ।
 divas payo didhiṣṇā aveṣan
 vidurdevāḥ sahasāmānamarkam ॥
 tisro deṣṭrāya nirtīrupāsate dīrghaśruto
 vi hijānanti vahnayaḥ ।
 tāsāṃ ni cikyuḥ kavayo nidānampareṣu
 yā ghuhyeṣu vrataṣu ॥
 catuṣkapardā yuvatiḥ supeśā
 ghṛtapratīkā vayunāni vaste ।
 tasyāṃ suparṇā vṛṣaṇā ni ṣedaturyatra
 devā dadhirebhāghadheyam ॥
 ekaḥ suparṇaḥ sa samudramā viveṣa sa
 idaṃ viśvambhuvanaṃ vi caṣṭe ।
 taṃ pākena
 manasāpaśyamantitastammātā reḷi sa u
 reḷi mātaram ॥
 suparṇaṃ viprāḥ kavayo vacobhirekaṃ
 santaṃ bahudhākalpayanti ।
 chandāṃsi ca dadhato adhvaṛeṣu
 ghrahān somasyamimate dvādaśa ॥
 ṣaṭtriṃśāṃśca caturaḥ
 kalpayantaśchandāṃsi cadadhata
 ādvādaśam ।
 yajñaṃ vimāya kavayo
 manīṣarṁksāmābhyāṃ pra rathaṃ
 vartayanti ॥
 caturdaśānye mahimāno asya taṃ dhīrā
 vācā pra ṇayantisapta ।
 āpnānaṃ tīrthaṃ ka iha pra vocad yena
 pathāprapibante sutasya ॥
 sahasradhā pañcadaśānyukthā yāvad
 dyāvāprthivītāvadit tat ।
 sahasradhā mahimānaḥ sahasraṃ
 yāvadbrahma viṣṭhitaṃ tāvatī vāk ॥
 kaśchandasāṃ yoghamā veda dhīraḥ ko
 dhiṣṇyāṃ prativācaṃ papāda ।

kaṃ ṛtvijāmaṣṭamaṃ
 śūramāhurharīndrasya ni cikāya kaḥ
 svit ||
 bhūmyā antaṃ paryeke caranti rathasya
 dhūrṣu yuktāsoasthuḥ |
 śramasya dāyaṃ vi bhajantyebhyo yadā
 yamo bhavatiharmye hitaḥ ||

HYMN CXIV

Visvedevas

1. Two perfect springs of heat pervade
 the Threefold, and come for their
 delight is Matarisvan.
 Craving the milk of heaven the Gods
 are present: well do they know the
 praisesong and the Saman.
- 2 The priests beard far away, as they are
 ordered, serve the three Nirrtis, for well
 they know them.
 Sages have traced the cause that first
 produced them, dwelling in distant and
 mysterious chambers.
- 3 The Youthful One, well-shaped, with
 four locks braided, brightened with oil,
 puts on the ordinances.
 Two Birds of mighty power are seated
 near her, there where the Deities receive
 their portion.
- 4 One of these Birds hath passed into
 the sea of air: thence he looks round and
 views this universal world.
 With simple heart I have beheld him
 from anear: his Mother kisses him and
 he returns her kiss.
- 5 Him with fair wings though only One
 in nature, wise singers shape, with
 songs, in many figures.
 While they at sacrifices fix the metres,
 they measure out twelve chalices of
 Soma.
- 6 While they arrange the four and six-
 and-thirty, and duly order, up to twelve,
 the measures,
 Having disposed the sacrifice thoughtful
 sages send the Car forward with the Rc
 and Saman.
- 7 The Chariot's majesties are fourteen

- others: seven sages lead it onward with
 their Voices.
 Who will declare to us the ford Apnana,
 the path whereby they drink first
 draughts of Soma?
 8 The fifteen lauds are in a thousand
 places that is as vast as heaven and earth
 in measure.
 A thousand spots contain the mighty
 thousand. Vak spreadeth forth as far as
 Prayer extendeth.
 9 What sage hath learned the metres'
 application? Who hath gained Vak, the
 spirit's aim and object?
 Which ministering priest is called
 eighth Hero? Who then hath tracked the
 two Bay Steeds of Indra?
 10 Yoked to his chariot-pole there stood
 the Coursers: they only travel round
 earth's farthest limits.
 These, when their driver in his home is
 settled, receive the allotted meed of
 their exertion.

Hymn 115

- चित्र इच्छिशोस्तरुणस्य वक्षथो न यो
 मातरावप्येतिधातवे |
 अनूधा यदि जीजनदधा च नु ववक्ष
 सद्योमहि दूत्यं चरन ||
 अग्निर्ह नाम धायि दन्नपस्तमः सं यो
 वना युवतेभस्मना दता |
 अभिप्रमुरा जुह्वा सवध्वर इनो नप्रोथमानो
 यवसे वर्षा ||
 तं वो विं न दुरुषदं देवमन्धस इन्दुं
 परोथन्तम्प्रवपन्तमर्णवम् |
 आसा वह्निं न शोचिषा विरप्शिनम्महिब्रतं
 न सरजन्तमध्वनः ||
 वि यस्य ते जरयसानस्याजर धक्षोर्न
 वाताः परि सन्त्यच्युताः |
 आ रण्वासो युयुधयो न सत्वनं
 तरितंनशन्त पर शिषन्त इष्टये ||

स इदग्निः कन्वतमः कण्वसखार्यः
 परस्यान्तरस्यतरुषः ।
 अग्निः पातु गर्णतो अग्निः
 सूरीनग्निर्ददातुतेषामवो नः ॥
 वाजिन्तमाय सह्यसे सुपित्र्य तर्षु चयवानो
 अनु जातवेदसे ।
 अनुद्रे चिद यो धर्षता वरं सते
 महिन्तमाय धन्वनेदविष्यते ॥
 एवाग्निर्मर्तैः सह सूरिभिर्वसु षटवे सहसः
 सूनरोन्भिः ।
 मित्रासो न ये सुधिता रतायवो दयावो न
 दयुम्नैरभि सन्ति मानुषान् ॥
 ऊर्जो नपात सहसावन्निति तवोपस्तुतस्य
 वन्दते वर्षा वाक ।
 तवां सतोषाम तवया सुवीरा दराधीय
 आयुः परतरन्दधानाः ॥
 इति तवाग्ने वर्ष्टिहव्यस्य पुत्रा उपस्तुतास
 रषयो.अवोचन ।
 तांश्च पाहि गर्णतश्च सूरीन वषड वषळ
 इत्यूर्ध्वसो अनक्षन नमो नम
 इत्यूर्ध्वसो अनक्षन ॥
 citra icchīśostaruṇasya vakṣatho na yo
 mātārāvapyetidhātave ।
 anūdadhā yadi jījanadadhā ca nu vavakṣa
 sadyomahi dūtyaṃ caran ॥
 aghnirha nāma dhāyi dannapastamaḥ
 saṃ yo vanā yuvatebhasmanā datā ।
 abhipramurā juhvā svadhvara ino
 naprothamāno yavase vṛṣā ॥
 taṃ vo viṃ na druṣadaṃ
 devamandhasa induṃ
 prothantampravapantamarṇavam ।
 āsā vahniṃ na śociṣā
 virapśinammahivrataṃ na
 sarajantamadhvanaḥ ॥
 vi yasya te jrayasānasyājara dhakṣorna
 vātāḥ pari santyacyutāḥ ।
 ā raṇvāso yuyudhayo na satvanam
 tritaṃnaśanta pra śiṣanta iṣṭaye ॥
 sa idaghnih kanvvatamaḥ

kaṇvasakhāryaḥ parasyāntarasyataruṣaḥ
 |
 aghniḥ pātu ghrṇato aghniḥ
 sūrīnaghniṛdadātuteṣāmavo naḥ ॥
 vājintamāya sahyase supitrya tṛṣu
 cyavāno anu jātavedase ।
 anudre cid yo dhṛṣatā varam sate
 mahintamāya dhanvanedaviṣyate ॥
 evāghnirmartaiḥ saha sūribhirvasu
 ṣṭave sahasaḥ sūnaronṛbhiḥ ।
 mitrāso na ye sudhitā ṛtāyavo dyāvo na
 dyumnairabhi santi mānuṣān ॥
 ūrjo napāt sahasāvanniti tvopastutasya
 vandate vṛṣā vāk ।
 tvam stoṣāma tvayā suvīrā drāghīya
 āyuḥ pratarandadhānāḥ ॥
 iti tvāghne vṛṣṭihavyasya putrā
 upastutāsa ṛṣayo.avocan ।
 tāṃśca pāhi ghrṇataśca sūrīn vaṣaḍ
 vaṣaḥ ityūrdhvāso anakṣan namo nama
 ityūrdhvāso anakṣan ॥

HYMN CXV

Agni

1. VERILY wondrous is the tender Youngling's growth who never draweth nigh to drink his Mothers' milk. As soon as she who hath no udder bore him, he, faring on his great errand, suddenly grew strong.
- 2 Then Agni was his name, most active to bestow, gathering up the trees with his consuming tooth; Skilled in fair sacrifice, armed with destroying tongue, impetuous as a bull that snorteth in the mead.
- 3 Praise him, your God who, bird-like, rests upon a tree, scattering drops of juice and pouring forth his flood, Speaking aloud with flame as with his lips a priest, and broadening his paths like one of high command.
- 4 Thou Everlasting, whom, far-striding fain to burn, the winds, uninterrupted, never overcome, They have approached, as warriors

eager for the fight, heroic Trita, guiding
him to gain his wish.

5 This Agni is the best of Kanvas,
Kanvas' Friend, Conqueror of the foe
whether afar or near.

May Agni guard the singers, guard the
princes well: may Agni grant to us our
princes' gracious help.

6 Do thou, Supitrya, swiftly following,
make thyself the lord of Jatavedas,
mightiest of all,

Who surely gives a boon even in thirsty
land most powerful, prepared to aid us
in the wilds.

7 Thus noble Agni with princes and
mortal men is lauded, excellent for
conquering strength with chiefs,
Men who are well-disposed as friends
and true to Law, even as the heavens in
majesty surpass mankind.

8 O Son of Strength, Victorious, with
this title Upastuta's most potent voice
reveres thee.

Blest with brave sons by thee we will
extol thee, and lengthen out the days of
our existence.

9 Thus, Agni, have the sons of
Vrstihavya, the Rsis, the Upastutas
invoked thee.

Protect them, guard the singers and the
princes. With Vasat! have they come,
with hands uplifted, with their uplifted
hands and cries of Glory!

Hymn 116

पिबा सोमं महत इन्द्रियाय पिबा वर्त्राय
हन्तवेशविष्ठ ।

पिब राये शवसे हूयमानः पिब
मध्वरूपदिन्द्रा वर्षस्व ॥

अस्य पिब कषुमतः परस्थितस्येन्द्र
सोमस्य वरमासुतश्च ।

सवस्तिदा मनसा मादयस्वार्वाचीनो
रेवतेसौभगाय ॥

ममत्तु तवा दिव्यः सोम इन्द्र ममत्तु यः

सूयतेपार्थिवेषु ।

ममत्तु येन वरिवश्वकर्थ ममत्तु
येननिरिणासि शत्रून् ॥

आ दविबर्हा अमिनो यात्विन्द्रो वर्षा
हरिभ्यां परिषिक्तमन्धः ।

गव्या सुतस्य परभ्तस्य मध्वः सत्रा
खेदामरुशहा वर्षस्व ॥

नि तिग्मानि भराशयन भराशयान्यव
सथिरा तनुहियातुजूनाम् ।

उग्राय ते सहो बलं ददामि परतीत्याशत्रून्
विगदेषु वर्ध ॥

वयर्य इन्द्र तनुहि शरवांस्योज सथिरेव
धन्वनोऽभिमातीः ।

अस्मद्रयग वाद्रधानः सहोभिरनिष्ठस्तन्वं
वाद्रधस्व ॥

इदं हविर्मघवन तुभ्यं रातं परति सम्राळ
अहूणानोग्भाय ।

तुभ्यं सुतो मघवन तुभ्यं पक्वोऽद्वीन्द्र
पिबच परस्थितस्य ॥

अद्वीदिन्द्र परस्थितेमा हवींषि चनो
दधिष्व पचतोतसोमम् ।

परयस्वन्तः परति हर्यामसि तवा सत्याः
सन्तुयजमानस्य कामाः ॥

परेन्द्राग्निभ्यां सुवचस्यामियमि
सिन्धाविव परेरयंनावमर्कैः ।

अया इव परि चरन्ति देवा ये
अस्मभ्यन्धनदा उद्भिदश्च ॥

pibā somaṃ mahata indriyāya pibā
vṛtrāya hantaveśaviṣṭha ।

piba rāye śavase hūyamānaḥ piba
madhvastṛpadindrā vṛśasva ॥

asya piba kṣumataḥ prasthitasyendra
somasya varamāsutaśya ।

svastidā manasā mādayasvārvācīno
revatesaubhaghāya ॥

mamattu tvā divyaḥ soma indra

mamattu yaḥ sūyatepārthiveṣu ।

mamattu yena varivaścakartha mamattu
 yenaniriṇāsi śatrūn ||
 ā dvibārḥā amino yātvindro vṛṣā
 haribhyāṃ pariṣiktamandhaḥ |
 ghavyā sutasya prabhṛtasya madhvaḥ
 satrā khedāmaruśahā vṛṣasva ||
 ni tighmāni bhrāśayan bhrāśyānyava
 sthirā tanuhiyātujūnām |
 ughrāya te saho balaṃ dadāmi
 pratītyāśatrūn vighadeṣu vṛṣca ||
 vyarya indra tanuhi śravāṃsyoja
 sthireva dhanvano'bhimātīḥ |
 asmadryagh vāvṛdhānaḥ
 saho bhiranibhrṣṭastanvaṃ vāvṛdhasva ||
 idaṃ havirmaghavan tubhyaṃ rātaṃ
 prati samrā! ahrṇānoghṛbhāya |
 tubhyaṃ suto maghavan tubhyaṃ
 pakvo.addhīndra pibaca prasthitasya ||
 addhīndra prasthitemā havīmṣi cano
 dadhiṣva pacatotasomam |
 prayasvantaḥ prati haryāmasi tvā satyāḥ
 santuyajamānasya kāmāḥ ||
 predrāghnibhyāṃ suvacasyāmiyarmi
 sindhāviva prerayaṃnāvamarkaiḥ |
 ayā iva pari caranti devā ye
 asmabhyandhanadā udbhidaśca ||

HYMN CXVI

Indra

1. DRINK Soma juice for mighty power and vigour, drink, Strongest One, that thou mayst smite down Vrtra.
 Drink thou, invoked, for strength, and riches: drink thou thy fill of meath and pour it down, O Indra.
- 2 Drink of the foodful juice stirred into motion, drink what thou choolest of the flowing Soma.
 Giver of weal, be joyful in thy spirit, and turn thee hitherward to bless and prosper.
- 3 Let heavenly Soma gladden thee, O Indra, let that effused among mankind delight thee.
 Rejoice in that whereby thou gavest freedom, and that whereby thou

- conquerest thy foemen.
- 4 Let Indra come, impetuous, doubly mighty, to the poured juice, the Bull, with two Bay Coursers.
 With juices pressed in milk, with meath presented, glut evermore thy bolt, O Foe-destroyer.
- 5 Dash down, outffaming their sharp flaming weapons, the strong-holds of the men urged on by demons.
 I give thee, Mighty One, great strength and conquest: go, meet thy foes and rend them in the battle.
- 6 Extend afar the votary's fame and glory, as the firm archer's strength drives off the foeman.
 Ranged on our side, grown strong in might that conquers, never defeated, still increase thy body.
- 7 To thee have we presented this oblation: accept it, Sovran Ruler, free from anger.
 Juice, Maghavan, for thee is pressed and ripened: eat, Indra, drink of that which stirs to meet thee.
- 8 Eat, Indra, these oblations which approach thee: be pleased with food made ready and with Soma.
 With entertainment we receive thee friendly: effectual be the sacrificer's wishes.
- 9 I send sweet speech to Indra and to Agni: with hymns I speed it like a boat through waters.
 Even thus, the Gods seem moving round about me, the fountains and bestowers of our riches.

Hymn 117

न वा उ देवाः कषुधमिदं वधं
 ददुरुताशितमुपगच्छन्ति मर्त्यवः |
 उत्तो रयिः पर्णतो नोप
 दस्यत्युताप्रणन्मर्दितारं न विन्दते ||
 य आधाय चकमानाय पित्वो.अन्नवान
 सन्नफितायोपजग्मुषे |

सथिरं मनः कर्णुते सेवते पुरोतोचित स
 मर्डितारं न विन्दते ॥
 स इद भोजो यो गर्हवे ददात्यन्नकामाय
 चरते कर्शाय ।
 अरमस्मै भवति यामहूता उतापरीषु कर्णुते
 सखायम् ॥
 न स सखा यो न ददाति सख्ये सचाभुवे
 सचमानायपित्वः ।
 अपास्मात् परेयान न तदोको अस्ति
 पर्णन्तमन्यमरणं चिदिचः ॥
 पर्णीयादिन नाधमानाय तव्यान
 दराधीयांसमनुपश्येत पन्थाम ।
 ओ हि वर्तन्ते रथ्येव चक्रान्यम-अन्यमुप
 तिष्ठन्त रायः ॥
 मोघमन्नं विन्दते अप्रचेताः सत्यं
 बरवीमि वध इत सतस्य ।
 नार्यमणं पुष्यति नो सखायं केवलाघो
 भवतिकेवलादी ॥
 कर्षन्नित फाल आशितं कर्णोति
 यन्नध्वानमप वर्डकतेचरित्रैः ।
 वदन बरह्मावदतो वनीयान
 पर्णन्नापिरप्णन्तमभि षयात ॥
 एकपाद भूयो दविपदो वि चक्रमे दविपात
 तरिपादमभ्येतिपश्चात् ।
 चतुष्पादेति दविपदामभिस्वरे
 सम्पश्यन्पडकतीरुपतिष्ठमानः ॥
 समौ चिद धस्तौ न समं विविष्टः
 सम्मातरा चिन नसमं दुहाते ।
 यमयोश्चिन न समा वीर्याणि जज्ञाती
 चित्सन्तौ न समं पर्णीतः ॥
 na vā u devāḥ kṣudhamid vadhaṁ
 dadurutāśitamupaghachanti mṛtyavaḥ ।
 uto rayiḥ prṇato nopa
 dasyatyutāprṇanmarḍitāraṁ na vindate
 ॥
 ya ādhrāya cakamānāya pitvo.annavān

sanraphitāyopajaghmuṣe ।
 sthiraṁ manaḥ kṛṇute sevate purotocit
 sa marḍitāraṁ na vindate ॥
 sa id bhojo yo ghrhave
 dadātyannakāmāya carate kṛśāya ।
 aramasmai bhavati yāmahūtā utāparīṣu
 kṛṇute sakhāyam ॥
 na sa sakhā yo na dadāti sakhye
 sacābhuve sacamānāyapitvaḥ ।
 apāsmāt preyān na tadoko asti
 prṇantamanyamaraṇaṁ cidichet ॥
 prṇīyādin nādhmānāya tavyān
 drāghīyāṁsamanupaśyeta panthām ।
 o hi vartante rathyeva cakrānyam-
 anyamupa tiṣṭhanta rāyaḥ ॥
 moghamannaṁ vindate apracetāḥ
 satyaṁ bravīmi vadha it satasya ।
 nāryamaṇaṁ puśyati no sakhāyaṁ
 kevalāgho bhavatikevalādī ॥
 kṛṣannit phāla āśitaṁ kṛṇoti
 yannadhvānamapa vṛṇktecaritraiḥ ।
 vadan brahmāvadato vanīyān
 prṇannāpirapṇantamabhi śyāt ॥
 ekapād bhūyo dvipado vi cakrame
 dvipāt tripādamabhyetipaścāt ।
 catuṣpādeti dvipadāmabhisvare
 sampaśyanpaṇktīrupatiṣṭhamānaḥ ॥
 samau cid dhastau na samaṁ viviṣṭaḥ
 sammātarā cin nasamaṁ duhāte ।
 yamayościn na samā vīryāṇi jñātī
 citsantau na samaṁ prṇītaḥ ॥

HYMN CXVII

Liberality

1. THE Gods have not ordained hunger to be our death: even to the well-fed man comes death in varied shape. The riches of the liberal never waste away, while he who will not give finds none to comfort him.
- 2 The man with food in store who, when the needy comes in miserable case begging for bread to eat, Hardens his heart against him-even when of old he did him service-finds

not one to comfort him.
 3 Bounteous is he who gives unto the
 beggar who comes to him in want of
 food and feeble.
 Success attends him in the shout of
 battle. He makes a friend of him in
 future troubles.
 4 No friend is he who to his friend and
 comrade who comes imploring food,
 will offer nothing.
 Let him depart-no home is that to rest
 in-, and rather seek a stranger to support
 him.
 5 Let the rich satisfy the poor implorer,
 and bend his eye upon a longer
 pathway.
 Riches come now to one, now to
 another, and like the wheels of cars are
 ever rolling.
 6 The foolish man wins food with
 fruitless labour: that food -I speak the
 truth- shall be his ruin.
 He feeds no trusty friend, no man to
 love him. All guilt is he who eats with
 no partaker.
 7 The ploughshare ploughing makes the
 food that feeds us, and with its feet cuts
 through the path it follows.
 Better the speaking than the silent
 Brahman: the liberal friend outvalues
 him who gives not.
 8 He with one foot hath far outrun the
 biped, and the two-footed catches the
 three-footed.
 Four-footed creatures come when
 bipeds call them, and stand and look
 where five are met together.
 9 The hands are both alike: their labour
 differs. The yield of sister milch-kine is
 unequal.
 Twins even diffier in their strength and
 vigour: two, even kinsmen, differ in
 their bounty.

Hymn 118

अग्ने हंसि नयत्रिणं दीद्यन् मर्त्येष्वाम् ।
 सवे कषयेशुचिव्रत ॥

उत तिष्ठसि सवाहुतो घर्तानि परति
 मोदसे ।
 यत तवा सरुचःसमस्थिरन ॥
 स आहुतो वि रोचते.अग्निरीळेन्यो गिरा ।
 सरुचा परतीकमज्यते ॥
 घर्तेनाग्निः समज्यते मधुप्रतीक आहुतः ।
 रोचमानोविभावसुः ॥
 जरमाणः समिध्यसे देवेभ्यो हव्यवाहन ।
 तं तवा हवन्तमर्त्याः ॥
 तं मर्ता अमर्त्यं घर्तेनाग्निं सपर्यत ।
 अदाभ्यंग्रहपतिम् ॥
 अदाभ्येन शोचिषाग्ने रक्षस्त्वं दह ।
 गोपा रतस्यदीदिहि ॥
 स तवमग्ने परतीकेन परत्योष
 यातुधान्यः ।
 उरुक्षयेषुदीद्यत ॥
 तं तवा गीर्भिरुरुक्षया हव्यवाहं समीधिरे ।
 यजिष्ठं मानुषे जने ॥
 aghne haṁsi nyatriṇaṁ dīdyan
 martyeṣvā ।
 sve kṣayeśucivrata ॥
 ut tiṣṭhasi svāhuto ghr̥tāni prati modase
 |
 yat tvā srucaḥsamasthiran ॥
 sa āhuto vi rocate.agnirīḷenyo ghirā ।
 srucaḥ pratīkamajyate ॥
 ghr̥tenāghniḥ samajyate madhupratīka
 āhutaḥ ।
 rocamānovibhāvasuḥ ॥
 jaramāṇaḥ samidhyase devebhyo
 havyavāhana ।
 taṁ tvā havantamartyāḥ ॥
 taṁ martā amartyaṁ ghr̥tenāghniṁ
 saparyata ।
 adābhyaṁghr̥hapatim ॥
 adābhyena śociṣāghne rakṣastvaṁ daha
 |
 ghopā ṛtasyadīdihi ॥
 sa tvamaghne pratīkena pratyōṣa
 yātudhānyaḥ ।
 urukṣayeśudīdyat ॥

taṃ tvā ghīrbhirurukṣayā havyavāhaṃ
samīdhire |
yajīṣṭhaṃ mānuṣe jane ||

HYMN CXVIII

Agni

1. AGNI, refulgent among men thou
slayest the devouring fiend,
Bright Ruler in thine own abode.
- 2 Thou springest up when worshipped
well the drops of butter are thy joy
When ladies are brought near to thee.
- 3 Honoured with gifts he shines afar,
Agni adorable with song:
The dripping ladle balms his face.
- 4 Agni with honey in his mouth,
honoured with gifts, is balmed with oil,
Refulgent in his wealth of light.
- 5 Praised by our hymns thou kindest
thee, Oblation-bearer, for the Gods
As such do mortals call on thee.
- 6 To that Immortal Agni pay worship
with oil, ye mortal men,-
Lord of the house, whom none deceives.
- 7 O Agni, burn the Raksasas with thine
unconquerable flame
Shine guardian of Eternal Law.
- 8 So, Agni, with thy glowing face burn
fierce against the female fiends,
Shining among Uruksayas.
- 9 Uruksayas have kindled thee,
Oblation-bearer, thee, with hymns.
Best Worshipper among mankind.

Hymn 119

इति वा इति मे मनो गामश्वं सनुयामिति

|

कुवित्सोमस्यापामिति ||

पर वाता इव दोधत उन मा पीता

अयंसत |

कुवित ... ||

उन मा पीता अयंसत रथमश्वा इवाशवः |

कुवित ... ||

उप मा मतिरस्थित वाश्वा पुत्रमिव

परियम |

कुवित ... ||

अहं तष्टेव वन्धुरं पर्यचामि हर्दा मतिम |

कुवित ... ||

नहि मे अक्षिपच्चनाछान्तसुः पञ्च कर्ष्यः

|

कुवित ... ||

नहि मे रोदसी उभे अन्यं पक्षं चन परति

|

कुवित ... ||

अभि दयां महिना भुवमभीमां पर्थिवीं

महीम |

कुवित... ||

हन्ताहं पर्थिवीमिमां नि दधानीह वेह वा |

कुवित ... ||

ओषमित पर्थिवीमहं जडघनानीह वेह वा |

कुवित ... ||

दिवि मे अन्यः पक्षो.अधो अन्यमचीक्रषम

|

कुवित ... ||

अहमस्मि महामहो.अभिनभ्यमुदीषितः |

कुवित ... ||

गर्हो याम्यरंक्रतो देवेभ्यो हव्यवाहनः |

कुवित ... ||

iti vā iti me mano ghāmaśvaṃ

sanuyāmiti |

kuvitsomasyāpāmiti ||

pra vātā iva dodhata un mā pītā

ayaṃsata |

kuvit ... ||

un mā pītā ayaṃsata rathamaśvā

ivāśavaḥ |

kuvit ... ||

upa mā matirasthita vāsrā putramiva

priyam |

kuvit ... ||

ahaṃ taṣṭeva vandhuraṃ paryacāmi

hr̥dā matim |
 kuvit ... ||
 nahi me akṣipaccanāchāntsuh pañca
 kr̥ṣṭayah |
 kuvit ... ||
 nahi me rodasī ubhe anyam pakṣam
 cana prati |
 kuvit ... ||
 abhi dyām mahinā bhuvamabhīmām
 pṛthivīm mahīm |
 kuvit... ||
 hantāham pṛthivīmimām ni dadhānīha
 vaha vā |
 kuvit ... ||
 oṣamit pṛthivīmaham jaṅghanānīha
 vaha vā |
 kuvit ... ||
 divi me anyah pakṣo.adho
 anyamacīkr̥ṣam |
 kuvit ... ||
 ahamasmi
 mahāmaho.abhinabhyamudīṣitaḥ |
 kuvit ... ||
 ghr̥ho yāmyaramkr̥to devebhyo
 havayavāhanaḥ |
 kuvit ... ||

HYMN CXIX

Indra

1. THIS, even this was my resolve, to
win a cow, to win a steed:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 2 Like violent gusts of wind the
draughts that I have drunk have lifted
me
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 3 The draughts I drank have borne me
up, as fleet-foot horses draw a car:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 4 The hymn hath reached me, like a
cow who lows to meet her darling calf:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 5 As a wright bends a chariot-seat so
round my heart I bend the hymn:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 6 Not as a mote within the eye count the

- Five Tribes of men with me:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 7 The heavens and earth themselves
have not grown equal to one half of me
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 8 I in my grandeur have surpassed the
heavens and all this spacious earth
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 9 Aha! this spacious earth will I deposit
either here or there
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 10 In one short moment will I smite the
earth in fury here or there:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 11 One of my flanks is in the sky; I let
the other trail below:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 12 I, greatest of the Mighty Ones, am
lifted to the firmament:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?
- 13 I seek the worshipper's abode;
oblation-bearer to the Gods:
Have I not drunk of Soma juice?

Hymn 120

- तदिदास भुवनेषु जयेष्ठं यतो जज्ञ
 उग्रस्त्वेषळ्मणः |
- सद्यो जज्ञानो नि रिणाति शत्रूननु यंविश्वे
 मदन्त्यूमाः ||
- वाद्रधानः शवसा भूर्योजाः शत्रुर्दासाय
 भियसन्दधाति |
- अव्यनच्च वयनच्च सस्मि सं ते नवन्त
 परभ्रतामदेषु ||
- तवे करतुमपि वर्ज्जन्ति विश्वे दविर्यदेते
 तरिर्भवन्त्यूमाः |
- सवादोः सवादीयः सवादुना सर्जा समदः
 सुमधु मधुनाभि योधीः ||
- इति चिद धि तवा धना जयन्तं मदे-मदे
 अनुमदन्ति विप्राः |
- ओजीयो धर्ष्णो सथिरमा तनुष्व मा तवा
 दभन्यातुधाना दुरेवाः ||

तवया वयं शाश्वद्गहे रणेषु परपश्यन्तो
 युधेन्यानिभूरि ।
 चोदयामि त आयुधा वचोभिः सं ते
 शिशामिब्रह्मणा वयांसि ॥
 सतुषेय्यं पुरुवर्पसं
 रभ्वमिनतममास्यामास्यानाम ।
 आ दर्षते शवसा सप्त दानून पर साक्षते
 परतिमानानिभूरि ॥
 नि तद दधिषे.अवरं परं च
 यस्मिन्नाविथावसा दुरोणे ।
 आ मातरा सथापयसे जिगत्तू अत इनोषि
 कर्वरा पुरुणि ॥
 इमा बरह्म बर्हद्विवो विवक्तीन्द्राय
 शूषमग्रियःस्वर्षाः ।
 महो गोत्रस्य कषयति सवराजो दुरश्च
 विश्वाद्रणोदप सवाः ॥
 एवा महान बर्हद्विवो अथर्वावोचत सवां
 तन्वमिन्द्रमेव ।
 सवसारो मातरिभ्वरीररिप्रा हिन्वन्ति च
 शवसावर्धयन्ति च ॥
 tadidāsa bhuvaneṣu jyeṣṭham yato jajña
 ughrastveṣaṇmṇaḥ ।
 sadyo jajñāno ni riṇāti śatrūnanu
 yaṁviśve madantyūmāḥ ॥
 vāvṛdhānaḥ śavasā bhūryojāḥ
 śatrurdāsāya bhiyasandadhāti ।
 avyanacca vyanacca sasni saṁ te
 navanta prabhṛtāmadesu ॥
 tve kratumapi vṛñjanti viśve dviryadete
 trirbhavantyūmāḥ ।
 svādoḥ svādīyaḥ svādunā srjā samadaḥ
 sumadhu madhunābhi yodhīḥ ॥
 iti cid dhi tvā dhanā jayantaṁ made-
 made anumadanti viprāḥ ।
 ojīyo dhr̥ṣṇo sthiramā tanuṣva mā tvā
 dabhanyātudhānā durevāḥ ॥
 tvayā vayaṁ śāśadmahe raṇeṣu
 prapaśyanto yudhenyānibhūri ।
 codayāmi ta āyudhā vacobhiḥ saṁ te
 śiśāmibrahmaṇā vayāṁsi ॥

stuṣeyyaṁ puruvarpasaṁ
 ṛbhvaminatamamāptyamāptyānām ।
 ā darṣate śavasā sapta dānūn pra sākṣate
 pratimānānibhūri ॥
 ni tad dadhiṣe.avaraṁ paraṁ ca
 yasminnāvithāvasā duroṇe ।
 ā mātaraḥ sthāpayase jighatnū ata inoṣi
 karvarā purūṇi ॥
 imā brahma bṛhaddivo vivaktīndrāya
 śūṣamaghriyaḥsvaraṣāḥ ।
 maho ghotrasya kṣayati svarājo duraśca
 viśvāavr̥ṇodapa svāḥ ॥
 evā mahān bṛhaddivo atharvāvocat
 svāṁ tanvamindrameva ।
 svasāro mātarihbharirariprā hinvanti ca
 śavasāvardhayanti ca ॥

HYMN CXX

Indra

1. IN all the worlds That was the Best
and Highest whence sprang the Mighty
Gods, of splendid valour.

As soon as born he overcomes his
foemen, be in whom all who lend him
aid are joyful.

2 Grown mighty in his strength, with
ample vigour, he as a foe strikes fear
into the Dasa,

Eager to win the breathing and the
breathless. All sang thy praise at
banquet and oblation.

3 All concentrate on thee their mental
vigour, what time these, twice or thrice,
are thine assistants.

Blend what is sweeter than the sweet
with sweetness: win. quickly with our
meath that meath in battle.

4 Therefore in thee too, thou who
windest riches, at every banquet are the
sages joyful.

With mightier power, Bold God, extend
thy firmness: let not malignant
Yatudhanas harm thee.

5 Proudly we put our trust in thee in
battles, when we behold great wealth
the prize of combat.

I with my words impel thy weapons
onward, and sharpen with my prayer thy
vital vigour.

6 Worthy of praises, many-shaped, most
skilful, most energetic, Aptya of the
Aptyas:

He with his might destroys the seven
Danus, subduing many who were
deemed his equals.

7 Thou in that house which thy
protection guardeth bestowest wealth,
the higher and the lower.

Thou stablishest the two much-
wandering Mothers, and bringest many
deeds to their completion.

8 Brhaddiva, the foremost of light-
winners, repeats these holy prayers, this
strength of Indra.

He rules the great self-luminous fold of
cattle, and all the doors of light hath he
thrown open.

9 Thus hath Brhaddiva, the great
Atharvan, spoken to Indra as himself in
person.

The spotless Sisters, they who are his
Mothers, with power exalt him and
impel him onward.

Hymn 121

हिरण्यगर्भः समवर्तताग्रे भूतस्य जातः
पतिरेकासीत ।

स दाधार पृथिवीं दयामुतेमां कस्मै
देवायहविषा विधेम ॥

य आत्मदा बलदा यस्य विश्व उपासते
परशिषं यस्यदेवाः ।

यस्य छायामृतं यस्य मर्त्युः कस्मै
देवायहविषा विधेम ॥

यः पराणतो निमिषतो महित्वैक इदं
राजा जगतो बभूव ।

य ईशे अस्य दविपदश्चतुष्पदः कस्मै
देवाय हविषाविधेम ॥

यस्येमे हिमवन्तो महित्वा यस्य समुद्रं

रसया सहाहुः ।

यस्येमाः परदिशो यस्य बाहू कस्मै देवाय
हविषाविधेम ॥

येन दयौरुगा पृथिवी च दब्ध्वा येन सव
सतभितं येननाकः ।

यो अन्तरिक्षे रजसो विमानः कस्मै
देवायहविषा विधेम ॥

यं करन्दसी अवसा तस्तभाने अभ्यैक्षेतां
मनसारेजमाने ।

यत्राधि सूर उदितो विभाति कस्मै
देवायहविषा विधेम ॥

आपो ह यद बर्हतीर्विश्वमायन गर्भं
दधानाजनयन्तीरग्निम ।

ततो देवानां समवर्ततासुरेकः कस्मै देवाय
हविषा विधेम ॥

यश्चिदापो महिना पर्यपश्यद दक्षं
दधानाजनयन्तीर्यज्ञम ।

यो देवेष्वधि देव एक आसीत कस्मै देवाय
हविषा विधेम ॥

मा नो हिंसीज्जनिता यः पृथिव्या यो वा
दिवंसत्यधर्मा जजान ।

यश्चापश्चन्द्रा बर्हतीर्जजानकस्मै देवाय
हविषा विधेम ॥

परजापते न तवदेतान्यन्यो विश्वा जातानि
परि ताबभूव ।

यत्कामास्ते जुहुमस्तन नो अस्तु वयं
सयाम पतयोरयीणाम ॥

hiraṇyagharbhaḥ samavartatāghre
bhūtasya jātaḥ patirekāśīt |
sa dādharma prthivīm dyāmutemām
kasmai devāyahaviṣā vidhema ||
ya ātmadā baladā yasya viśva upāsate
praśiṣaṁ yasyadevāḥ |
yasya chāyāmṛtaṁ yasya mṛtyuḥ
kasmai devāyahaviṣā vidhema ||
yaḥ prāṇato nimiṣato mahitvaika id rājā
jaghato babhūva |

ya īse asya dvipadaścātuṣpadaḥ kasmai
 devāya haviṣāvidhema ||
 yasyeme himavanto mahitvā yasya
 samudraṃ rasayā sahāhuḥ |
 yasyemāḥ pradiśo yasya bāhū kasmai
 devāya haviṣāvidhema ||
 yena dyaurughrā pṛthivī ca dṛlḥā yena
 sva stabhitaṃ yenanākaḥ |
 yo antarikṣe rajaso vimānaḥ kasmai
 devāyahaviṣā vidhema ||
 yaṃ krandasī avasā tastabhāne
 abhyaikṣetāṃ manasārejamāne |
 yatrādhi sūra udito vibhāti kasmai
 devāyahaviṣā vidhema ||
 āpo ha yad bṛhatīrviśvamāyan
 gharbhaṃ dadhānājanayantīraghnim |
 tato devānām
 samavartatāsurekaḥ kasmai devāya
 haviṣā vidhema ||
 yaścidāpo mahinā paryapaśyad dakṣaṃ
 dadhānājanayantīryajñam |
 yo deveṣvadhī deva eka āsīt
 kasmaidevāya haviṣā vidhema ||
 mā no hiṃsījjanitā yaḥ pṛthivyā yo vā
 divaṃsatyadharma jājana |
 yaścāpaścandrā bṛhatīrjānakasmai
 devāya haviṣā vidhema ||
 prajāpate na tvadetānyanyo viśvā jātāni
 pari tābabhūva |
 yatkāmāste juhumastan no astu vayaṃ
 syāma patayorayīṇām ||

HYMN CXXI

Ka

1. IN the beginning rose Hiranyagarbha,
 born Only Lord of all created beings.
 He fixed and holdeth up this earth and
 heaven. What God shall we adore with
 our oblation?
- 2 Giver of vital breath, of power and
 vigour, he whose commandments all the
 Gods acknowledge -.
 The Lord of death, whose shade is life
 immortal. What God shall we adore
 with our oblation?

3 Who by his grandeur hath become
 Sole Ruler of all the moving world that
 breathes and slumbers;
 He who is Lord of men and Lord of
 cattle. What God shall we adore with
 our oblation?

4 His, through his might, are these
 snow-covered mountains, and men call
 sea and Rasa his possession:

His arms are these, his are these
 heavenly regions. What God shall we
 adore with our oblation?

5 By him the heavens are strong and
 earth is steadfast, by him light's realm
 and sky-vault are supported:

By him the regions in mid-air were
 measured. What God shall we adore
 with our oblation?

6 To him, supported by his help, two
 armies embattled look while trembling
 in their spirit,

When over them the risen Sun is
 shining. What God shall we adore with
 our oblation?

7 What time the mighty waters came,
 containing the universal germ,
 producing Agni,

Thence sprang the Gods' one spirit into
 being. What God shall we adore with
 our oblation?

8 He in his might surveyed the floods
 containing productive force and
 generating Worship.

He is the God of gods, and none beside
 him. What God shall we adore with our
 oblation?

9 Neer may he harm us who is earth's
 Begetter, nor he whose laws are sure,
 the heavens' Creator,

He who brought forth the great and
 lucid waters. What God shall we adore
 with our oblation?

10 Prajapati! thou only comprehendest
 all these created things, and none beside
 thee.

Grant us our hearts' desire when we
 invoke thee: may we have store of
 riches in possession.

Hymn 122

वसुं न चित्रमहसं गर्णीषे वामं
 शेवमतिथिमद्विषेण्यम ।
 स रासते शुरुधो
 विश्वधायसो अग्निर्होताग्रहपतिः सुवीर्यम ॥
 जुषाणो अग्ने परति हर्य मे वचो विश्वानि
 विद्वान वयुनानिसुक्रतो ।
 घर्तनिर्णिग बरह्मणे गातुमेरय तव
 देवाजनयन्ननु वरतम ॥
 सप्त धामानि परियन्नमर्त्यो दाशद दाशुषे
 सुक्रतेमामहस्व ।
 सुवीरेण रयिणाग्ने सवाभुवा यस्त
 आनट्समिधा तं जुषस्व ॥
 यज्ञस्य केतुं परथमं पुरोहितं हविष्मन्त
 ईळते सप्तवाजिनम ।
 शर्ष्वन्तमग्निं घर्तष्टमुक्षणम्प्रणन्तं देवं
 पर्णते सुवीर्यम ॥
 टवं दूतः परथमो वरेण्यः स हूयमानो
 अमृतायमत्स्व ।
 तवां मर्जयन् मरुतो दाशुषो गर्हे तवां
 सतोमेभिर्भगवो वि रुरुचुः ॥
 इषं दुहन सुदुघां विश्वधायसं
 यज्ञप्रियेयजमानाय सुक्रतो ।
 अग्ने घर्तस्नुस्त्रितानि दीद्यद्वर्तिर्यज्ञं
 परियन् सुक्रतूयसे ॥
 तवामिदस्या उषसो वयुष्टिषु दूतं कर्णाना
 अयजन्तमानुषाः ।
 तवां देवा महयाय्याय
 वाद्रधुराज्यमग्नेनिम्जन्तो अध्वरे ॥
 नि तवा वसिष्ठा अह्वन्त वाजिनं गर्णन्तो
 अग्ने विदथेषुवेधसः ।
 रायस पोषं यजमानेषु धारय यूयं
 पातस्वस्तिभिः सदा नः ॥

vasuṃ na citramahasam ghrṇīṣe
 vāmaṃ śevamatithimadviṣeṇyam ।
 sa rāsate śurudho
 viśvadhāyaso aghnirhotāgrhapatih
 suvīryam ॥
 juṣāṇo aghne prati harya me vaco
 viśvāni vidvān vayunānisukrato ।
 ghr̥tanirṇigh brahmaṇe ghātumeraya
 tava devājanayannanu vratam ॥
 sapta dhāmāni pariyannamartyo dāśad
 dāśuṣe sukr̥temāmahasva ।
 suvīreṇa rayiṇāghne svābhuvā yasta
 ānaṭsamidhā taṃ juṣasva ॥
 yajñasya ketuṃ prathamam̐ purohitam̐
 haviṣmanta īlate saptavājinam ।
 śr̥ṇvantamaghnim̐
 ghr̥tapr̥ṣṭhamukṣaṇampṛṇantam̐ devam̐
 pṛṇate suvīryam ॥
 tvaṃ dūtaḥ prathamo vareṇyaḥ sa
 hūyamāno amṛtāyamatsva ।
 tvāṃ marjayan maruto dāśuṣo ghr̥he
 tvāṃ stomebhirbhr̥ghavo vi ruručuḥ ॥
 iṣam̐ duhan sudughām̐ viśvadhāyasam̐
 yajñapriyeyajamānāya sukrato ।
 aghne ghr̥tasnustirtāni
 dīdyadvartiryajñam̐ pariyan sukratūyase
 ॥
 tvāmidasyā uṣaso vyuṣṭiṣu dūtam̐
 kr̥ṇvānā ayajantamānuṣāḥ ।
 tvāṃ devā mahayāyāya
 vāvṛdhurājyamaghnenim̐janto adhware
 ॥
 ni tvā vasiṣṭhā ahvanta vājinam̐
 ghr̥ṇanto aghne vidatheṣuvedhasaḥ ।
 rāyas poṣam̐ yajamāneṣu dhāraya
 yūyam̐ pātasvastibhiḥ sadā naḥ ॥

HYMN CXXII

Agni

1. I PRAISE the God of wondrous
 might like Indra, the lovely pleasant
 Guest whom all must welcome.
 May Agni, Priest and Master of the
 household, give hero strength and all-
 sustaining riches.

2 O Agni, graciously accept this song of mine, thou passing-wise who knowest every ordinance.

Enwrapped in holy oil further the course of prayer: the Gods bestow according to thy holy law.

3 Immortal, wandering round the seven stations, give, a liberal Giver, to the pious worshipper,

Wealth, Agni, with brave sons and ready for his use: welcome the man who comes with fuel unto thee.

4 The seven who bring oblations worship thee, the Strong, the first, the Great Chief Priest, Ensign of sacrifice, The oil-anointed Bull, Agni who hears, who sends as God full hero strength to him who freely gives.

5 First messenger art thou, meet for election: drink thou thy fill invited to the Anirta,

The Maruts in the votary's house adorned thee; with lauds the Bhrgus gave thee light and glory.

6 Milking the teeming Cow for all-sustaining food. O Wise One, for the worship-loving worshipper, Thou, Agni, dropping oil, thrice lighting works of Law, showest thy wisdom circling home and sacrifice.

7 They who at flushing of this dawn appointed thee their messenger, these men have paid thee reverence.

Gods strengthened thee for work that must be glorified, Agni, while they made butter pure for sacrifice.

8 Arrangers in our synods, Agni, while they sang Vasisistha's sons have called thee down, the Potent One.

Maintain the growth of wealth with men who sacrifice. Ye Gods, preserve us with your blessings evermore.

Hymn 123

अयं वेनश्चोदयत पश्चिगर्भा जयोतिर्जरायू
रजसोविमाने ।

इममपां संगमे सूर्यस्य शिशुं न

विप्रामतिभी रिहन्ति ॥

समुद्रादूर्मिमुदियति वेनो नभोजाः

पृष्ठहृतस्य दर्शि ।

रतस्य सानावधि विष्टपि भराट्समानं

योनिमभ्यनूषत वराः ॥

समानं पूर्वोरभि वावशानास्तिष्ठन

वत्सस्यमातरः सनीळाः ।

रतस्य सानावधि चक्रमाणारिहन्ति मध्वो

अमृतस्य वाणीः ॥

जानन्तो रूपमब्रपन्त विप्रा मर्गस्य घोषं

महिषस्य हिगमन ।

रतेन यन्तो अधि सिन्धुमस्थुर्विदद

गन्धर्वोमृतानि नाम ॥

अप्सरा जारमुपसिष्मियाणा योषा बिभर्ति

परमे वयोमन ।

चरत परियस्य योनिषु परियः सन सीदत

पक्षे हिरण्ययेस वेनः ॥

नाके सुपर्णमुप यत पतन्तं हर्दा वेनन्तो

अभ्यचक्षतत्त्वा ।

हिरण्यपक्षं वरुणस्य दूतं यमस्य

योनौशकुनं भुरण्युम ॥

ऊर्ध्वो गन्धर्वो अधि नाके अस्थात परत्यं

चित्रा बिभ्रदस्यायुधानि ।

वसानो अत्कं सुरभिं दर्शे कं सवर्णनाम

जनत परियाणि ॥

दरप्सः समुद्रमभि यज्जिगाति पश्यन

गर्धस्य चक्षसाविधर्मन ।

भानुः शुक्रेण शोचिषा चकानरूतीये

चक्रेरजसि परियाणि ॥

ayam venaścodayat pr̥śnigharbhā

jyotirjarāyū rajasovimāne ।

imamapām sam̐ghame sūryasya śiśum

na viprāmatibhī rihanti ॥

samudrādūrmimudiyarti veno nabhojāḥ

pr̥ṣṭham̐haryatasya darśi ।

ṛtasya sānāvadhi viṣṭapi bhrāṭsamānam

yonimabhyanuṣata vrāḥ ॥

samānaṃ pūrvīrabhi vāvaśānāstiṣṭhan
 vatsasyamātarah sanīlāḥ |
 ṛtasya sāvadhī cakramāṇārihanti
 madhvo amṛtasya vāṇīḥ ||
 jānanto rūpamakṛpanta viprā mṛghasya
 ghoṣaṃ mahiṣasya highman |
 ṛtena yanto adhi sindhumasthurvidad
 ghandharvoamṛtāni nāma ||
 apsara jāramupasiṣmiyāṇā yoṣā bibharti
 parame vyoman |
 carat priyasya yoniṣu priyaḥ san sīdat
 pakṣe hiraṇyayesa venah ||
 nāke suparṇamupa yat patantaṃ hr̥dā
 venanto abhyacakṣatavā |
 hiraṇyapakṣaṃ varuṇasya dūtaṃ
 yamasya yonauśakunaṃ bhuraṇyum ||
 ūrdhvo ghandharvo adhi nāke asthāt
 pratyaṃ citrā bibhradasyāyudhāni |
 vāsāno atkaṃ surabhiṃ dr̥ṣe kaṃ
 svarṇanāma janata priyāṇi ||
 drapsaḥ samudramabhi yajjighāti
 paśyan ghṛdhrasya cakṣasāvidharman |
 bhānuḥ śukreṇa śociṣā cakānastṛṭīye
 cakreraṇi priyāṇi ||

HYMN CXXIII

Vena

1. SEE, Vena, born in light, hath driven
 hither, on chariot of the air, the Calves
 of Prsni.
 Singers with hymns caress him as an
 infant there where the waters and the
 sunlight mingle.
- 2 Vena draws up his wave from out the
 ocean. mist-born, the fair one's back is
 made apparent,
 Brightly he shone aloft on Order's
 summit: the hosts sang glory to their
 common birthplace.
- 3 Full many, lowing to their joint-
 possession, dwelling together stood the
 Darling's Mothers.
 Ascending to the lofty height of Order,
 the bands of singers 'sip the sweets of
 Amṛta.
- 4 Knowing his form, the sages yearned

to meet him: they have come nigh to
 hear the wild Bull's bellow.
 Performing sacrifice they reached the
 river: for the Gandharva found the
 immortal waters.

5 The Apsaras, the Lady, sweetly
 smiling, supports her Lover in sublimest
 heaven.

In his Friend's dwelling as a Friend he
 wanders: he, Vena, rests him on his
 golden pinion.

6 They gaze on thee with longing in
 their spirit, as on a strong-winged bird
 that mounteth sky-ward;
 On thee with wings of gold, Varuna's
 envoy, the Bird that hasteneth to the
 home of Yama.

7 Erect, to heaven hath the Gandharva
 mounted, pointing at us his many-
 coloured weapons;

Clad in sweet raiment beautiful to look
 on, for he, as light, produceth forms that
 please us.

8 When as a spark he cometh near the
 ocean, still looking with a vulture's eye
 to heaven,

His lustre, joying in its own bright
 splendour, maketh dear glories in the
 lowest region.

Hymn 124

इमं नो अग्न उप यज्ञमेहि पञ्चयामं
 तरिद्वत्ससतन्तुम |

असो हव्यवाळ उत नः पुरोगा
 जयोगेवदीर्घ तम आशयिष्ठाः ||
 अदेवाद देवः परचता गुहा यन
 परपश्यमानो अमृतत्वमेमि |

शिवं यत सन्तमशिवो जहामि सवात
 सख्यादरणीनाभिमेमि ||

पश्यन्नन्यस्या अतिथिं वयाया रतस्य
 धाम वि मिमेपुरुणि |

शंसामि पित्रे असुराय शेवमयज्ञियाद्यज्ञियं
 भागमेमि ||

बह्वीः समा अकरमन्तरस्मिन्निन्द्रं वर्णानः

पितरंजहामि ।

अग्निः सोमो वरुणस्ते चयवन्ते

पर्यावर्द्राष्ट्रं तदवाम्यायन ॥

निर्माया उ तये असुरा अभूवन् तवं च

मा वरुण कामयासे ।

रतेन राजन्नन्तं विविञ्चन् मम

राष्ट्रस्याधिपत्यमेहि ॥

इदं सवरिदमिदास वाममयं परकाश

उर्वन्तरिक्षम ।

हनाव वर्त्रं निरेहि सोम हविष टवा सन्तं

हविषायजाम ॥

कविः कवित्वा दिवि रूपमासजदप्रभूती

वरुणो निरपः सर्जत ।

कषेमं कर्णाना जनयो न सिन्धवश ता

अस्यवर्णं शुचयो भरिभ्रति ॥

ता अस्य जयेष्टमिन्द्रियं सचन्ते ता ईमा

कषेतिस्वधया मदन्तीः ।

ता इं विशो न राजानं वर्णानाबीभत्सुवो

अप वर्त्रदतिष्ठन् ॥

बीभत्सूनां सयुजं हंसमाहुरपां

दिव्यानांसख्ये चरन्तम ।

अनुष्टुभमनु चर्चूर्यमाणमिन्द्रं निचिक्वुः

कवयो मनीषा ॥

imaṃ no aghna upa yajñamehi
pañcayāmaṃ trivṛtaṃsaptatantum ।

aso havyavāḥ uta naḥ puroghā
jyoghevadīrghaṃ tama āśayiṣṭhāḥ ॥

adevād devaḥ pracatā ghuhā yan
prapaśyamāno amṛtatvamemi ।

śivaṃ yat santamaśivo jahāmi svāt
sakhyādarāṇīmābhimemi ॥

paśyannanyasyā atithiṃ vayāyā ṛtasya
dhāma vi mimepurūṇi ।

śaṃsāmi pitre asurāya
śevamayajñiyādyajñiyaṃ bhāghamemi
॥

bahvīḥ samā akaramantarasminnindram

vṛṇānaḥ pitaraṃjahāmi ।

aghniḥ somo varuṇaste cyavante
paryāvardrāṣṭraṃ tadavāmyāyan ॥
nirmāyā u tye asurā abhūvan tvaṃ ca
mā varuṇa kāmayāse ।

ṛtena rājannanṛtaṃ viviñcan mama
rāṣṭrasyādhipatyamehi ॥

idaṃ svaridamidāsa vāmamayaṃ
prakāśa urvantarikṣam ।

hanāva vṛtraṃ nirehi soma haviṣ tvā
santaṃ haviṣāyajāma ॥

kaviḥ kavītvā divi
rūpamāsajadaprabhūti varuṇo nirapaḥ
srjat ।

kṣemaṃ kṛṇvānā janayo na sindhavaś
tā asyavarṇaṃ śucayo bharibhrati ॥

tā asya jyeṣṭhamindriyaṃ sacante tā
īmā kṣetisvadhayā madantiḥ ।

tā iṃ viśo na rājānaṃ vṛṇānābībhatsuvo
apa vṛtrādātiṣṭhan ॥

bībhatsūnāṃ sayujaṃ

haṃsamāhurapāṃ divyānāmśakhye
carantam ।

anuṣṭubhamanu carcūryamāṇamindram
nicikyuḥ kavayo manīṣā ॥

HYMN CXXIV

Agni, Etc.

1. COME to this sacrifice of ours, O
Agni, threefold, with seven threads and
five divisions.

Be our oblation-bearer and preceptor:
thou hast lain long enough in during
darkness.

2 I come a God foreseeing from the
godless to immortality by secret
pathways,

While I, ungracious one, desert the
gracious, leave mine own friends and
seek the kin of strangers.

3 I, looking to the guest of other
lineage, have founded many a rule of
Law and Order.

I bid farewell to the Great God, the
Father, and, for neglect, obtain my share

of worship.
 4 I tarried many a year within this altar:
 I leave the Father, for my choice is
 Indra.
 Away pass Agni, Varuna and Soma.
 Rule ever changes: this I come to
 favour.
 5 These Asuras have lost their powers
 of magic. But thou, O Varuna, if thou
 dost love me,
 O King, discerning truth and right from
 falsehood, come and be Lord and Ruler
 of my kingdom.
 6 Here is the light of heaven, here all is
 lovely; here there is radiance, here is
 air's wide region.
 Let us two slaughter Vrtra. Forth, O
 Soma! Thou art oblation: we therewith
 will serve thee.
 7 The Sage hath fixed his form by
 wisdom in the heavens: Varuna with no
 violence let the waters flow.
 Like women-folk, the floods that bring
 prosperity have ead lit his hue and
 colour as they gleamed and shone.
 8 These wait upon his loftiest power
 and vigour: he dwells in these who
 triumph in their Godhead;
 And they, like people who elect their
 ruler, have in abhorrence turned away
 from Vrtra.
 9 They call him Swan, the abhorrent
 floods' Companion, moving in
 friendship with celestial Waters.
 The poets in their thought have looked
 on Indra swiftly approaching when
 Anustup calls him.

Hymn 125

अहं
 रुद्रेभिर्वसुभिश्चराम्यहमादित्यैरुतविश्वदेवैः ।
 अहं मित्रावरुणोभा
 बिभर्म्यहमिन्द्राग्नीहमश्मिनोभा ॥
 अहं सोममाहनसं बिभर्म्यहं
 तवष्टारमुतपूषणं भगम ।

अहं दधामि दरविणं हविष्मतेसुप्राव्ये
 यजमानाय सुन्वते ॥
 अहं राष्ट्री संगमनी वसूनां चिकितुषी
 परथमायज्ञियानाम ।
 तां मा देवा वयदधुः पुरुत्राभूरिस्थात्रां
 भूर्यावेशयन्तीम ॥
 मया सो अन्नमति यो विपश्यति यः
 पराणिति य ईश्रणोत्युक्तम ।
 अमन्तवो मां त उप कषियन्ति
 शरुधिश्रुत शरद्विवं ते वदामि ॥
 अहमेव सवयमिदं वदामि जुष्टं
 देवेभिरुतमानुषेभिः ।
 यं कामये तं-तमुग्रं कर्णोमि तम्ब्रह्माणं तं
 रषिं तं सुमेधाम ॥
 अहं रुद्राय धनुरा तनोमि बरह्मद्विषे शरवे
 हन्तवा ॥
 अहं जनाय समदं कर्णोम्यहं दयावाप्तिवी
 आविवेश ॥
 अहं सुवे पितरमस्य मूर्धन मम
 योनिरप्स्वन्तः समुद्रे ।
 ततो वि तिष्ठे भुवनानु विश्वोतामूं
 दयावर्ष्मणोप सप्रशामि ॥
 अहमेव वात इव पर वाम्यारभमाणा
 भुवनानि विश्वा ।
 परो दिवा पर एना पर्थिव्यैतावती महिना
 सं बभूव ॥
 aham
 rudrebhirvasubhiścārāmyahamādityairut
 aviśvadevaih ।
 aham mitrāvaruṇobhā
 bibharmyahamindrāghnīahamaśvinobhā
 ॥
 aham somamāhanasaṁ bibharmyaham
 tvaṣṭāramutapūṣaṇaṁ bhagham ।
 aham dadhāmi draviṇaṁ
 haviṣmatesuprāvyē yajamānāya sunvate
 ॥
 aham rāṣṭrī saṁghamanī vasūnām

cikituṣī prathamāyajñīyānām |
 tāṃ mā devā vyadadhuh
 purutrābhūristhātrāṃ bhūryāveśayantīm
 ||
 mayā so annamatti yo vipaśyati yaḥ
 prāṇiti ya īṃśṛṇotyuktam |
 amantavo māṃ ta upa kṣiyanti
 śrudhiśruta śraddhivaṃ te vadāmi ||
 ahameva svayamidam vadāmi juṣṭam
 devebhirutamānuṣebhiḥ |
 yaṃ kāmāye taṃ-tamughraṃ kṛṇomi
 tambrahmāṇaṃ taṃ ṛṣiṃ taṃ
 sumedhām ||
 ahaṃ rudrāya dhanurā tanomi
 brahmadviṣe śarave hantavāu |
 ahaṃ janāya samadam kṛṇomyaham
 dyāvāpṛthivī āviveśa ||
 ahaṃ suve pitaramasya mūrdhan mama
 yonirapsvantaḥ samudre |
 tato vi tiṣṭhe bhuvanānu viśvotāmūṃ
 dyāṃvarṣmaṇopa spṛśāmi ||
 ahameva vāta iva pra vāmyārabhamāṇā
 bhuvanāni viśvā |
 paro divā para enā pṛthivyaitāvati
 mahinā saṃ babhūva ||

HYMN CXXV

Vak

1. I TRAVEL with the Rudras and the Vasus, with the Adityas and All-Gods I wander.

I hold aloft both Varuna and Mitra, Indra and Agni, and the Pair of Asvins.

2 I cherish and sustain high-swellling Soma, and Tvastar I support, Pusan, and Bhaga.

I load with wealth the zealous sacrificer who pours the juice and offers his oblation

3 I am the Queen, the gatherer-up of treasures, most thoughtful, first of those who merit worship.

Thus Gods have stablished me in many places with many homes to enter and abide in.

4 Through me alone all eat the food that

feeds them,-each man who sees, brewhes, hears the word outspoken They know it not, but yet they dwell beside me. Hear, one and all, the truth as I declare it.

5 1, verily, myself announce and utter the word that Gods and men alike shall welcome.

I make the man I love exceeding mighty, make him a sage, a Rsi, and a Brahman.

6 I bend the bow for Rudra that his arrow may strike and slay the hater of devotion.

I rouse and order battle for the people, and I have penetrated Earth and Heaven.

7 On the world's summit I bring forth the Father: my home is in the waters, in the ocean.

Thence I extend o'er all existing creatures, and touch even yonder heaven with my forehead.

8 I breathe a strong breath like the wind and tempest, the while I hold together all existence.

Beyond this wide earth and beyond the heavens I have become so mighty in my grandeur.

Hymn 126

न तमंहो न दुरितं देवासो अष्ट मर्त्यम् |
 सजोषसोयमर्यमा मित्रो नयन्ति वरुणो

अति दविषः ||

तद धि वयं वर्णीमहे वरुण मित्रार्यमन |
 येना निरंहसो यूयं पाथ नेथा च

मर्त्यमति दविषः ||

ते नूनं नो.अयमूतये वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा

|

नयिष्या उनो नेषणि पर्षिष्या उ नः

पर्षण्यति दविषः ||

यूयं विश्वं परि पाथ वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा

|

युष्माकंशर्मणि परिये सयाम्
 सुप्रणीतयो.अति दविषः ॥
 आदित्यासो अति सरिधो वरुणो मित्रो
 अर्यमा ।
 उग्रं मरुद्भीरुद्रं हुवेमेन्द्रमग्निं
 सवस्तये.अति दविषः ॥
 नेतार ऊ षु णस्तिरो वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा
 ।
 अति विश्वानिदुरिता राजानश्चर्षणीनामति
 दविषः ॥
 शुनमस्मभ्यमूतये वरुणो मित्रो अर्यमा ।
 शर्म यच्छन्तुसप्रथ आदित्यासो यदीमहे
 अति दविषः ॥
 यथा ह तयद वसवो गौर्यं चित पदि
 षिताममुञ्चतायजत्राः ।
 एवो षवस्मन मुञ्चता वयंहः पर
 तार्यग्नेप्रतरं न आयुः ॥
 na tamaṃho na duritaṃ devāso aṣṭa
 martyam ।
 sajoṣasoyamaryamā mitro nayanti
 varuṇo ati dviṣaḥ ॥
 tad dhi vayaṃ vṛṇīmahe varuṇa
 mitrāryaman ।
 yenā niraṃhaso yūyaṃ pātha nethā ca
 martyamati dviṣaḥ ॥
 te nūnaṃ no.ayamūtaye varuṇo mitro
 aryamā ।
 nayiṣṭhā uno neṣaṇi parṣiṣṭhā u naḥ
 parṣaṇyati dviṣaḥ ॥
 yūyaṃ viśvaṃ pari pātha varuṇo mitro
 aryamā ।
 yuṣmākaṃśarmaṇi priye syāma
 supraṇītayo.ati dviṣaḥ ॥
 ādityāso ati sridho varuṇo mitro aryamā
 ।
 ughraṃ marudbhīrudraṃ
 huvemendramaghnīṃ svastaye.ati
 dviṣaḥ ॥
 netāra ū ṣu ṇastiro varuṇo mitro aryamā
 ।
 ati viśvāniduritā rājānaścarṣaṇīnāmati
 dviṣaḥ ॥

śunamasmaḥbyamūtaye varuṇo mitro
 aryamā ।
 śarma yachantusapratha ādityāso
 yadīmahe ati dviṣaḥ ॥
 yathā ha tyad vasavo ghauryaṃ cit padi
 ṣitāmamuñcatāyajatrāḥ ।
 evo ṣvasman muñcatā vyaṃhaḥ pra
 tāryaghneprataraṃ na āyuh ॥

HYMN CXXVI

Visvedevas

1. No peril, no severe distress, ye Gods,
affects the mortal man,
Whom Aryaman and Mitra lead, and
Varima, of one accord, beyond his foes.
- 2 This very thing do we desire, Varuna,
Mitra, Aryaman,
Whereby ye guhrd the mortal man from
sore distress, and lead him safe beyond
his foes.
- 3 These are, each one, our present helps,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman.
Best leaders, best deliverers to lead us
on and bear as safe beyond our foes.
- 4 Ye compass round and guard each
man, Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman:
In your dear keeping may we be, ye
who are excellent as guides beyond our
foes.
- 5 Adityas are beyond all foes,-Varuna,
Mitra, Aryaman:
Strong Rudra with the Marut host,
Indra, Agni let us call for weal beyond
our foes.
- 6 These lead us safely over all, Varuna,
Mitra, Aryaman,
These who are Kings of living men,
over all troubles far away beyond our
foes.
- 7 May they give bliss to aid us well,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman:
May the Adityas, when we pray, grant
us wide shelter and defence beyond our
foes.
- 8 As in this place, O Holy Ones, ye
Vasus freed even the Gaud when her
feet were fettered.

So free us now from trouble and
affliction: and let our life be lengthened
still, O Api.

Hymn 127

रात्री वयख्यदायती पुरुत्रा देव्यक्षभिः ।
विश्वाधि शरियो.अधित ॥
ओर्वप्रा अमर्त्या निवतो देव्युद्वतः ।
जयोतिषा बाधतेतमः ॥
निरु सवसारमस्क्रतोषसं देव्यायती ।
अपेदु हासतेतमः ॥
सा नो अद्य यस्या वयं नि ते
यामन्नविक्षमहि ।
वर्क्षेन वसतिं वयः ॥
नि गरामासो अविक्षत नि पद्वन्तो नि
पक्षिणः ।
निश्येनासन्धिदर्थिनः ॥
यावया वर्क्यं वर्कं यवय सतेनमूर्म्ये ।
अथा नःसुतरा भव ॥
उप मा पेपिशत तमः कर्ष्णं
वयक्तमस्थित ।
उष रणेवयातय ॥
उप ते गा इवाकरं वर्णीष्व दुहितर्दिवः ।
रात्रि सतोमंन जिग्युषे ॥
rātrī vyakhyadāyatī purutrā
devyakṣabhiḥ ।
viśvāadhi śriyo.adhita ॥
orvaprā amartyā nivato devyudvataḥ ।
jyotiṣā bādhatetamaḥ ॥
niru svasāramaskṛtośasaṁ devyāyatī ।
apedu hāsatetamaḥ ॥
sā no adya yasyā vayaṁ ni te
yāmannavikṣmahi ।
vrkṣena vasatiṁ vayah ॥
ni ghrāmāso avikṣata ni padvanto ni
pakṣiṇaḥ ।
niśyenāśācidarthinaḥ ॥
yāvayā vrkyam vrkaṁ yavaya
stenamūrmye ।

athā naḥsutarā bhava ॥
upa mā pepiśat tamaḥ kṛṣṇam
vyaktamasthita ।
uṣa rṇevayātaya ॥
upa te ghā ivākaraṁ vrñiṣva
duhitardivaḥ ।
rātri stomaṁna jighyuṣe ॥

HYMN CXXVII

Night

1. WITH all her eyes the Goddess Night
looks forth approaching many a spot:
She hath put all her glories on.
- 2 Immortal. she hath filled the waste,
the Goddess hath filled height and
depth:
She conquers darkness with her light.
- 3 The Goddess as she comes hath set
the Dawn her Sister in her place:
And then the darkness vanishes.
- 4 So favour us this night, O thou whose
pathways we have visited
As birds their nest upon the tree.
- 5 The villagers have sought their
homes, and all that walks and all that
flies,
Even the falcons fain for prey.
- 6 Keep off the she-wolf and the wolf, O
Urmya, keep the thief away;
Easy be thou for us to pass.
- 7 Clearly hath she come nigh to me who
decks the dark with richest hues:
O Morning, cancel it like debts.
- 8 These have I brought to thee like kine.
O Night, thou Child of Heaven, accept
This laud as for a conqueror.

Hymn 128

ममाग्ने वर्चो विहवेष्वस्तु वयं
तवेन्धानास्तन्वम्पुषेम ।
मह्यं नमन्तां
परदिशश्चतस्रस्त्वयाध्यक्षेणप्रतना जयेम ॥
मम देवा विहवे सन्तु सर्व इन्द्रवन्तो

मरुतो विष्णुरग्निः ।
 ममान्तरिक्षमुरुलोकमस्तु मह्यं वातः
 पवतांकामे अस्मिन् ॥
 मयि देवा दरविणमा यजन्तां
 मय्याशीरस्तु मयिदेवहूतिः ।
 दैव्या होतारो वनुषन्त पूर्वे.अरिष्टाःस्याम
 तन्वा सुवीराः ॥
 मह्यं यजन्तु मम यानि हव्याकृतिः सत्या
 मनसो मे अस्तु ।
 एनो मा नि गां कतमच्चनाहं विश्वे
 देवासो अधिवोचता नः ॥
 देवीः षळ उर्वीरुरु नः कर्णोत विश्वे देवास
 इहवीरयध्वम ।
 मा हास्महि परजया मा तनूभिर्मा
 रधामद्विषते सोम राजन ॥
 अग्ने मन्युं परतिनुदन परेषामदब्धो
 गोपाः परि पाहि नस्त्वम ।
 परत्यञ्चो यन्तु निगुतः पुनस्ते.अमैषां
 चित्तम्प्रबुधां वि नेशत ॥
 धाता धातृणां भुवनस्य यस पतिर्देवं
 तरातारमभिमातिषाहम ।
 इमं यज्ञमश्विनोभा बर्हस्पतिर्देवाः पान्तु
 यजमानं नयर्थात ॥
 उरुव्यचा नो महिषः शर्म यंसदस्मिन् हवे
 पुरुहूतःपुरुक्षुः ।
 स नः परजायै हर्यश्च मर्ळयेन्द्र मा
 नोरीरिषो मा परा दाः ॥
 ये नः सपत्ना अप ते
 भवन्त्विन्द्राग्निभ्यामव बाधामहेतान ।
 वसवो रुद्रा आदित्या उपरिस्प्रशं मोग्रं
 चेतारमधिराजमक्रन ॥
 mamāghne varco vihaveṣvastu vayaṃ
 tvendhānāstanvampuṣema ।
 mahyaṃ namantāṃ
 pradiśaścatastrastvayādhyakṣeṇapṛtanā
 jayema ॥

mama devā vihave santu sarva
 indravanto maruto viṣṇuraghnih ।
 mamāntarikṣamurulokamastu mahyaṃ
 vātaḥ pavatāṃkāme asmin ॥
 mayi devā draviṇamā yajantāṃ
 mayyāśīrastu mayidevahūtiḥ ।
 daivyā hotāro vanuṣanta
 pūrve.ariṣṭāḥsyāma tanvā suvīrāḥ ॥
 mahyaṃ yajantu mama yāni havyākūtiḥ
 satyā manaso me astu ।
 eno mā ni ghāṃ katamaccanāhaṃ viśve
 devāso adhivocatā naḥ ॥
 devīḥ ṣaḥ urvīruru naḥ kṛṇota viśve
 devāsa ihavīrayadhvam ।
 mā hāsmahi prajayā mā tanūbhir mā
 radhāmadviṣate soma rājan ॥
 aghne manyuṃ pratinudan
 pareṣāmadabdho ghopāḥ pari pāhi
 nastvam ।
 pratyāñco yantu nighutaḥ
 punaste.amaiṣāṃ cittamprabudhāṃ vi
 neśat ॥
 dhātā dhātṛṇāṃ bhuvanasya yas
 patirdevaṃ trātāramabhimātiṣāham ।
 imaṃ yajñamaśvinobhā
 bṛhaspatirdevāḥ pāntu yajamānaṃ
 nyarthāt ॥
 uruvyacā no mahiṣaḥ śarma
 yaṃsadasmin have puruhūtaḥpurukṣuḥ
 ।
 sa naḥ prajāyai haryaśva mṛlayendra mā
 norīriṣo mā parā dāḥ ॥
 ye naḥ sapatnā apa te
 bhavantvindrāghnibhyāmava
 bādhamahetān ।
 vasavo rudrā ādityā upariṣṛṣāṃ
 moghraṃ cettāramadhirājamakran ॥

HYMN CXXVIII

Visvedevas

1. LET me win glory, Agni, in our battles: enkindling thee, may we support our bodies.

May the four regions bend and bow before me: with thee for guardian may

we win in combat.
 2 May all the Gods be on my side in
 battle, the Maruts led by Indra, Visnu,
 Agni.
 Mine be the middle air's extended
 region, ani may the wind blow
 favouring these my wishes.
 3 May the Gods grant me riches; may
 the blessing and invocation of the Gods
 assist me.
 Foremost in fight be the divine
 Invokers: may we, unwounded, have
 brave heroes round us.
 4 For me let them present all mine
 oblations, and let my mind's intention
 be accomplished.
 May I be guiltless of the least
 transgression: and, all ye Go-is, do ye
 combine to bless us.
 5 Ye six divine Expanses, grant us
 freedom: here, all ye Gods, acquit
 yourselves like heroes.
 Let us not lose our children or our
 bodies: let us not benefit the foe, King
 Soma!
 6 Baffling the wrath of our opponents,
 Agni, guard us as our infallible
 Protector.
 Let these thy foes turn back and seek
 their houses, and let their thought who
 watch at home be ruined.
 7 Lord of the world, Creator of creators
 the saviour God who overcomes the
 foeman.
 May Gods, Brhaspati, both Asvins
 shelter from ill thii sacrifice and
 sacrificer.
 8 Foodful, and much-invoked, at this
 our calling may the great Bull vouchsafe
 us wide protection.
 Lord of Bay Coursers, Indra, blew our
 children: harm us not, give us riot as
 prey to others.
 9 Let those who are our foemen stay.
 afar from us: with Indra and with Agni
 we will drive them off.
 Vasus, Adityas, Rudras have exalted
 me, made me far-reaching, inighty,
 thinker, sovran lord.

Hymn 129

नासदासीन नो सदासीत तदानीं नासीद
 रजो नो वयोमापरो यत ।
 किमावरीवः कुह कस्य शर्मन्नम्भः
 किमासीद गहनं गभीरम् ॥
 न मर्त्युरासीदमृतं न तर्हि न रात्र्या अहं
 आसीत्प्रकेतः ।
 आनीदवातं सवधया तदेकं तस्माद्धान्यन
 न परः किं चनास ॥
 तम आसीत तमसा गूळमग्रे.अप्रकेतं
 सलिलं सर्वमादिम ।
 तुछ्येनाभ्वपिहितं यदासीत
 तपसस्तन्महिनाजायतैकम् ॥
 कामस्तदग्रे समवर्तताधि मनसो रेतः
 परथमं यदासीत ।
 सतो बन्धुमसति निरविन्दन हर्दि
 परतीष्याकवयो मनीषा ॥
 तिरश्चीनो विततो रश्मिरेषामधः
 सविदासी.अ.अ.अत ।
 रेतोधासन महिमान आसन सवधा
 अवस्तात परयतिः परस्तात ॥
 को अद्धा वेद क इह पर वोचत कुत
 आजाता कुत इयंविस्लिष्टः ।
 अर्वाग देवा अस्य विसर्जनेनाथा को वेद
 यताबभूव ॥
 इयं विस्लिष्ट्येत आबभूव यदि वा दधे यदि
 वा न ।
 यो अस्याध्यक्षः परमे वयोमन सो अङ्ग
 वेद यदि वा नवेद ॥
 nāsadāsīn no sadāsīt tadānīm nāsīd rajo
 no vyomāparo yat ।
 kimāvarīvaḥ kuha kasya
 śarmannambhaḥ kimāsīd ghahanaṁ
 ghabhīram ॥
 na mṛtyurāsīdamṛtaṁ na tarhi na rātryā

ahna āsītpraketaḥ |
 ānīdavātaṃ svadhayā tadekaṃ
 tasmāddhānyan na paraḥ kiṃ canāsa ||
 tama āsīt tamasā
 ghūḷamaghre.apraketaṃ salilaṃ
 sarvamāidam |
 tuchyenābhvapihitaṃ yadāsīt
 tapasastanmahinājāyataikam ||
 kāmastadaghre samavartatādhi manaso
 retaḥ prathamam yadāsīt |
 sato bandhumasati niravindan hr̥di
 pratīṣyākavayo manīṣā ||
 tiraścīno vitato raśmireṣāmadhaḥ
 svidāsī.a.a.at |
 retodhāāsan mahimāna āsan svadhā
 avastāt prayatiḥ parastāt ||
 ko addhā veda ka iha pra vocat kuta
 ājātā kuta iyaṃvisṛṣṭiḥ |
 arvāgh devā asya visarjanenāthā ko
 veda yataābabhūva ||
 iyaṃ visṛṣṭiryata ābabhūva yadi vā
 dadhe yadi vā na |
 yo asyādhyakṣaḥ parame vyoman so
 aṅgha veda yadi vā naveda ||

HYMN CXXIX

Creation

1. THEN was not non-existent nor
 existent: there was no realm of air, no
 sky beyond it.
 What covered in, and where? and what
 gave shelter? Was water there,
 unfathomed depth of water?
 2 Death was not then, nor was there
 aught immortal: no sign was there, the
 day's and night's divider.
 That One Thing, breathless, breathed by
 its own nature: apart from it was
 nothing whatsoever.
 3 Darkness there was: at first concealed
 in darkness this All was indiscriminated
 chaos.
 All that existed then was void and form
 less: by the great power of Warmth was
 born that Unit.
 4 Thereafter rose Desire in the

beginning, Desire, the primal seed and
 germ of Spirit.
 Sages who searched with their heart's
 thought discovered the existent's kinship
 in the non-existent.
 5 Transversely was their severing line
 extended: what was above it then, and
 what below it?
 There were begetters, there were mighty
 forces, free action here and energy up
 yonder
 6 Who verily knows and who can here
 declare it, whence it was born and
 whence comes this creation?
 The Gods are later than this world's
 production. Who knows then whence it
 first came into being?
 7 He, the first origin of this creation,
 whether he formed it all or did not form
 it,
 Whose eye controls this world in
 highest heaven, he verily knows it, or
 perhaps he knows not.

Hymn 130

यो यज्ञो विश्वतस्तन्तुभिस्तत एकशतं
 देवकर्मभिरायतः |
 इमे वयन्ति पितरो य आययुः पर वयाप
 वयेत्यासते तते ||
 पुमानेनं तनुत उत कर्णति पुमान वि
 तत्रे अधि नाकेस्मिन |
 इमे मयूखा उप सेदुरु सदः सामानि
 चक्रुस्तसराण्योतवे ||
 कासीत परमा परतिमा किं निदानमाज्यं
 किमासीत्परिधिः क आसीत |
 छन्दः किमासीत परौगं किमुक्थंयद देवा
 देवमयजन्त विश्वे ||
 अग्नेर्गायत्र्यभवत् सयुग्वोष्णिहया सविता
 सं बभूव |
 अनुष्टुभा सोम उक्थैर्महस्वान बर्हस्पतेर्ब्रह्मती
 वाचमावत् ||

विराण मित्रावरुणयोरभिश्चिरिन्द्रस्य तरिष्टुब

इहभागो अहः ।

विश्वान देवाञ्ज जगत्या विवेश

तेनचाक्लिप रषयो मनुष्याः ॥

चाक्लिप्रे तेन रषयो मनुष्या यज्ञे जाते

पितरो नःपुराणे ।

पश्यन् मन्ये मनसा चक्षसा तान य

इमंयज्ञमयजन्त पूर्वे ॥

सहस्तोमाः सहछन्दस आर्तः सहप्रमा

रषयः सप्तदैव्याः ।

पूर्वेषां पन्थामनुद्श्य धीरा

अन्वालेभिरेरथ्यो न रश्मीन् ॥

yo yajño viśvatastantubhistata ekaśataṃ

devakarmebhirāyataḥ ।

ime vayanti pitaro ya āyayuh pra

vayāpa vayetyāsate tate ॥

pumānenam tanuta ut kṛṇatti pumān vi

tatne adhi nākeasmin ।

ime mayūkhā upa sedurū sadaḥ sāmāni

cakrustasarāṇyotave ॥

kāsīt pramā pratimā kiṃ nidānamājyaṃ

kimāsītparidhiḥ ka āsīt ।

chandaḥ kimāsīt praugham

kimukthamnyad devā devamayajanta

viśve ॥

aghnerghāyatyabhavat

sayughvoṣṇihayā savitā saṃ babhūva ।

anuṣṭubhā soma ukthairmahasvān

bṛhaspaterbṛhatī vācamāvat ॥

virāṇ mitrāvaruṇayorabhiśrīrindrasya

triṣṭub ihabhāgho ahnaḥ ।

viśvān devāñ jaghatyā viveśa

tenacākṛipra ṛṣayo manuṣyāḥ ॥

cākṛipre tena ṛṣayo manuṣyā yajñe jāte

pitara naḥpurāṇe ।

paśyan manye manasā cakṣasā tān ya

imaṇyajñamayajanta pūrve ॥

sahastomāḥ sahachandasa āvṛtaḥ

sahapramā ṛṣayaḥ saptadaivyāḥ ।

pūrveṣāṃ panthāmanudṛśya dhīrā

anvālebhīrathyo na raśmīn ॥

HYMN CXXX

Creation

1. THE sacrifice drawn out with threads
on every side, stretched by a hundred
sacred ministers and one,-

This do these Fathers weave who
hitherward are come: they sit beside the
warp and cry, Weave forth, weave back.

2 The Man extends it and the Man
unbinds it: even to this vault of heaven
hath he outspun, it.

These pegs are fastened to the seat of
worship: they made the Sama-hymns
their weaving shuttles.

3 What were the rule, the order and the
model? What were the wooden fender
and the butter?

What were the hymn, the chant, the
recitation, when to the God all Deities
paid worship?

4 Closely was Gayatri conjoined with
Agni, and closely Savitar combined
with Usnih.

Brilliant with Ukthas, Soma joined
Anustup: Brhaspati's voice by Brhati
was aided.

5 Viraj adhered to Varuna and Mitra:
here Tristup day by day was Indra's
portion.

Jagati entered all the Gods together: so
by this knowledge men were raised to
Rsis.

6 So by this knowledge men were raised
to Rsis, when ancient sacrifice sprang
up, our Fathers.

With the mind's eye I think that I behold
them who first performed this sacrificial
worship.

7 They who were versed in ritual and
metre, in hymns and rules, were the
Seven Godlike Rsis.

Viewing the path of those of old, the
sages have taken up the reins like
chariot-drivers.

Hymn 131

अप पराच इन्द्र विश्वानमित्रानपापाचो
 अभिभूते नुदस्व ।
 अपोदीचो अप शूराधराच उरौ यथा तव
 शर्मन्मदेम ॥
 कुविदङ्ग यवमन्तो यवं चिद यथा
 दान्त्यनुपूर्ववियूय ।
 इहेहैषां कर्णुहि भोजनानि ये
 बर्हिषोनमोर्त्तिकं न जग्मुः ॥
 नहि सथूर्य रतुथा यातमस्ति नोत शरवो
 विविदेसंगमेषु ।
 गव्यन्त इन्द्रं सख्याय विप्रा
 अश्वायन्तोद्वेषणं वाजयन्तः ॥
 युवं सुराममश्विना नमुचावासुरे सचा ।
 विपिपानाशुभस पती इन्द्रं कर्मस्वावतम

॥
 पुत्रमिव पितरावश्विनोभेन्द्रावथुः
 काव्यैर्दसनाभिः ।
 यत सुरामं वयपिबः शचीभिः सरस्वतीत्वा
 मघवन्नभिष्णक ॥
 इन्द्रः सुत्रामा सववानवोभिः सुम्ळीको
 भवतुविश्ववेदाः ।
 बाधतां दवेषो अभयं कर्णोतु
 सुवीर्यस्यपतयः सयाम ॥
 तस्य वयं सुमतौ यज्ञियस्यापि भद्रे
 सौमनसे सयाम ।
 स सुत्रामा सववानिन्द्रो अस्मे आराच्चिद
 दवेषः सनुतर्युयोतु ॥
 apa prāca indra viśvānamitrānapāpāco
 abhibhūte nudasva ।
 apodīco apa śūrādharāca urau yathā tava
 śarmanmadema ॥
 kuvidaṅgha yavamanto yavaṁ cid yathā
 dāntyanupūrvamviyūya ।
 ihehaiṣāṁ kṛṇuhi bhojanāni ye
 barhiṣonamovṛktiṁ na jaghmuh ॥

nahi sthūry ṛtuthā yātamasti nota śravo
 vividesaṁghameṣu ।
 ghavyanta indraṁ sakhyāya viprā
 aśvāyantovṛṣaṇaṁ vājayantaḥ ॥
 yuvaṁ surāmamaśvinā namucāvāsure
 sacā ।
 vipipānāśubhas patī indraṁ
 karmasvāvatam ॥
 putramiva pitarāvaśvinobhendraāvathuḥ
 kāvyairdaṁsanābhiḥ ।
 yat surāmaṁ vyapibaḥ śacībhiḥ
 sarasvatītvā maghavannabhiṣṇak ॥
 indraḥ sutrāmā svavānavobhiḥ sumṛṭīko
 bhavatuviśvavedāḥ ।
 bādhatāṁ dveṣo abhayaṁ kṛṇotu
 suvīryasyapatayaḥ syāma ॥
 tasya vayaṁ sumatau yajñiyasyāpi
 bhadre saumanase syāma ।
 sa sutrāmā svavānindro asme ārāccid
 dveṣaḥ sanutaryuyotu ॥

HYMN CXXXI

Indra

1. DRIVE all our enemies away, O
 Indra, the western, mighty Conqueror,
 and the eastern.
 Hero, drive off our northern foes and
 southern, that we in thy wide shelter
 may be joyful.
 2 What then? As men whose fields are
 full of barley reap the ripe corn
 removing it in order,
 So bring the food of those men, bring it
 hither, who went not to prepare the
 grass for worship.
 3 Men come not with one horse at
 sacred seasons; thus they obtain no
 honour in assemblies.
 Sages desiring herds of kine and horses
 strengthen the mighty Indra for his
 friendship.
 4 Ye, Asvins, Lords of Splendour,
 drank full draughts of grateful Soma
 juice,
 And aided Indra in his work with
 Namuci of Asura birth.

5 As parents aid a son, both Asvins,
Indra, aided thee with their wondrous
Powers and wisdom.

When thou, with might, hadst drunk the
draught that gladdens, Sarasvati, O
Maghavan, refreshed thee.

6 Indra is strong to save, rich in
assistance may he, possessing all, be
kind and gracious.

May he disperse our foes and give us
safety, and may we be the lords of hero
vigour.

7 May we enjoy his favour, his the Holy
may we enjoy his blessed loving
kindness.

May this rich Indra, as our good
Protector, drive off and keep afar all
those who hate us.

Hymn 132

ईजानमिद दयौर्गूर्तावसुरीजानं

भूमिरभिप्रभूषणि ।

ईजानं देवावश्विनावभि सुम्नैरवर्धताम ॥

ता वां मित्रावरुणा धारयत्क्षिती

सुषुम्नेषितत्वतायजामसि ।

युवोः करणाय सख्यैरभि षयाम रक्षसः ॥

अथा चिन नु यद दिधिषामहे वामभि

परियं रेक्णःपत्यमानाः ।

दद्वान वा यत पुष्यति रेक्णः सं

वारन्नकिरस्य मघानि ॥

असावन्यो असुर स्यूत दयौस्त्वं विश्वेषां

वरुणासिराजा ।

मूर्धा रथस्य चाकन नैतावतैनसान्तकधुक

॥

अस्मिन् सवेतच्छकपूत एनो हिते मित्रे

निगतान हन्ति वीरान ।

अवोर्वा यद धात तनूष्ववः परियासु

यज्ञियास्वर्वा ॥

युवोर्हि मातादितिर्विचेतसा दयौर्न भूमिः

पयसापुपूतनि ।

अव परिया दिदिष्टन सूरौ निनिक्त

रश्मिभिः ॥

युवं हयप्नराजावसीदतं तिष्ठद रथं नधूर्षदं

वनर्षदम ।

ता नः कणूकयन्तीर्म्मधस्तत्रे अंहसः

सुमेधस्तत्रे अंहसः ॥

ījānamid dyaurgūrtavasurījānam

bhūmirabhiprabhūṣaṇi ।

ījānam devāvasvīnāvabhi

sumnairavardhatām ॥

tā vām mitrāvaruṇā dhārayatkṣitī

suṣumneṣitatvatāyajāmasi ।

yuvoh krāṇāya sakhyairabhi ṣyāma

rakṣasaḥ ॥

adhā cin nu yad didhiṣāmahe vāmabhi

priyam rekṇaḥpatyamānāḥ ।

dadvān vā yat puṣyati rekṇaḥ sam

vārannakirasya maghāni ॥

asāvanyo asura sūyata dyaustvam

viśveṣām varuṇāsirajā ।

mūrdhā rathasya cākan

naitāvatainasāntakadhruk ॥

asmin svetacchakapūta eno hite mitre

nighatān hanti vīrān ।

avorvā yad dhāt tanūṣvavaḥ priyāsu

yajñiyāsvarvā ॥

yuvorhi mātāditirvicetasā dyaurna

bhūmiḥ payasāpupūtani ।

ava priyā didiṣṭana sūro ninikta

raśmibhiḥ ॥

yuvam hyapnarājāvasīdataḥ tiṣṭhad

ratham nadhūrṣadam vanarṣadam ।

tā naḥ kaṇūkayantīrṇmedhastatre

aṇhasaḥ sumedhastatre aṇhasaḥ ॥

HYMN CXXXII

Mitra. Varuna

1. MAY Dyaus the Lord of lauded
wealth, and Earth stand by the man who
offers sacrifice,

And may the Asvins, both the Gods,
strengthen the worshipper with bliss.

2 As such we honour you, Mitra and

Varuna, with hasty zeal, most blest, you
who sustain the folk.

So may we, through your friendship for
the worshipper, subdue the fiends.

3 And when we seek to win your love
and friendship, we who have precious
wealth in our possession,

Or when the worshipper augments his
riches let not his treasures be shut up

4 That other, Asura! too was born of
Heaven. thou art, O Varuna, the King of
all men.

The chariot's Lord was well content,
forbearing to anger Death by sin so
great.

This sin hath Sakaputa here committed.
Heroes who fled to their dear friend he
slayeth,

When the Steed bringeth down your
grace and favour in bodies dear and
worshipful.

6 Your Mother Aditi, ye wise, was
purified with water even as earth is
purified from heaven.

Show love and kindness here below:
wash her in rays of heavenly light.

7 Ye Twain have seated you as Lords of
Wealth, as one who mounts a car to him
who sits upon the pole, upon the wood.
These our disheartened tribes Nrmmedhas
saved from woe, Sumedhas saved from
Woe.

Hymn 133

परो षवस्मै पुरोरथमिन्द्राय शूषमर्चत ।

अभीके चिदुलोकक्रतु संगे समत्सु

वर्त्रहास्माकं बोधि चोदितानभन्तामन्यकेषां

जयाका अधि धन्वसु ॥

तवं सिन्धून्नावरुजो.अधराचो अहन्नहिम ।

अशत्रुरिन्द्रजज्ञिषे विश्वं पुष्यसि वार्यं तं

तवा परि षवजामहेनभन्तामन्यकेषां

जयाका अधि धन्वसु ॥

वि षु विश्वा अरातयो.अर्यो नशन्त नो

धियः ।

अस्तासिशत्रवे वधं यो न इन्द्र जिघांसति

या ते रातिर्ददिवसु नभन्तामन्यकेषां

जयाका अधि धन्वसु ॥

यो न इन्द्राभितो जनो वर्कयुरादिदेशति ।

अधस्पदं तमीं कर्धि विबाधो असि

सासहिर्नभन्तामन्यकेषां जयाकाधि

धन्वसु ॥

यो न इन्द्राभिदासति सनाभिर्यश्च

निष्ट्यः ।

अव तस्यबलं तिर महीव दयौरध तमना

नभन्तामन्यकेषांजयाका अधि धन्वसु ॥

वयमिन्द्र तवायवः सखित्वमा रभामहे ।

रतस्य नःपथा नयाति विश्वानि दुरिता

नभन्तामन्यकेषांजयाका अधि धन्वसु ॥

अस्मभ्यं सु तवमिन्द्र तां शिक्ष या दोहते

परति वरंजरित्रे ।

अछिद्रोधनी पीपयद यथा नः

सहस्रधारापयसा मही गौः ॥

pro ṣvasmai purorathamindrāya

śūṣamarcata ।

abhīke cidulokakṛt saṁghe samatsu

vṛtrahāsmākaṁ bodhi

coditānabhantāmanyakeṣāṁ jyākā adhi

dhanvasu ॥

tvaṁ sindhūnravāsrjo.adharāco

ahannahim ।

aśatrurindrajañiṣe viśvaṁ puṣyasi

vāryaṁ taṁ tvā pari

ṣvajāmāhenabhantāmanyakeṣāṁ jyākā

adhi dhanvasu ॥

vi ṣu viśvā arātayo.aryo naśanta no

dhiyaḥ ।

astāsiśatrave vadhaṁ yo na indra

jighāṁsati yā te rātirdadirvasu

nabhantāmanyakeṣāṁ jyākā adhi

dhanvasu ॥

yo na indrābhito jano vṛkāyurādideśati ।

adhaspadaṁ tamīṁ kṛdhi vibādho asi

sāsahirnabhantāmanyakeṣāṁ jyākāadhi

dhanvasu ॥

yo na indrābhidāsati sanābhīryaśca

niṣṭyaḥ |
ava tasyabalaṃ tira mahīva dyauradha
tmanā nabhantāmanyakeṣāṃjyākā adhi
dhanvasu ||
vayamindra tvāyavaḥ sakhitvamā
rabhāmahe |
ṛtasya naḥpathā nayāti viśvāni duritā
nabhantāmanyakeṣāṃjyākā adhi
dhanvasu ||
asmabhyam su tvamindra tāṃ śikṣa yā
dohate prati varamjaritre |
achidrodhnī pīpayad yathā naḥ
sahasradhārāpayasā mahī ghauḥ ||

HYMN CXXXIII

Indra

1. SING strength to Indra that shall set
his chariot in the foremost place.
Giver of room in closest fight, slayer of
foes in shock of war, be thou our great
encourager. Let the weak bowstrings
break upon the bows of feeble enemies.
- 2 Thou didst destroy the Dragon: thou
sentest the rivers down to earth.
Foeless, O Indra, wast thou born. Thou
tendest well each choicest thing.
Therefore we draw us close to thee. Let
the weak bowstrings break upon the
bows of feeble enemies.
- 3 Destroyed be all malignities and all
our enemy's designs.
Thy bolt thou castest, at the foe, O
Indra, who would smite us dead: thy
liberal bounty gives us wealth.
- 4 The robber people round about, Indra,
who watch and aim at us,-
Trample them down beneath thy foot; a
conquering scatterer art thou.
- 5 Whoso assails us, Indra, be the man a
stranger or akin,
Bring down, thyself, his strength
although it be as vast as are the heavens.
- 6 Close to thy friendship do we cling, O
Indra, and depend, or, thee.
Lead us beyond all pain and grief along
the path of holy Law.

7 Do thou bestow upon us her, O Indra,
who yields according to the singer's
longing,
That the great Cow may, with
exhaustless udder, pouring a thousand
streams, give milk to feed us.

Hymn 134

उभे यदिन्द्र रोदसी आपप्राथोषा इव |
महान्तं तवामहीनां सम्राजं चर्षणीनां देवी
जनित्र्यजीजनद्भद्रा जनित्र्यजीजनत ||
अव सम दुर्हणायतो मर्तस्य तनुहि
सथिरम |
अधस्पदं तर्मी कर्धि यो अस्मानादिदेशति
देवी जनित्र्यजीजनद भद्राजनित्र्यजीजनत
||
अव तया बर्हतीरिषो विश्वश्चन्द्रा अमित्रहन
|
शचीभिःशक्र धूनुहीन्द्र विश्वाभिरुतिभिर्देवी
जनित्र्य ... ||
अव यत तवं शतक्रतविन्द्र विश्वानि
धूनुषे |
रयिनं सुन्वते सचा सहस्रिणीभिरुतिभिर्देवी
जनित्र्य ... ||
अव सवेदा इवाभितो विष्वक् पतन्तु
दिद्यवः |
दूर्वाया इवतन्तवो वयस्मदेतु दुर्मतिर्देवी
जनीत्र्य ... ||
दीर्घं हयङ्कुशं यथा शक्तिं बिभर्षि
मन्तुमः |
पूर्वेण मघवन पदाजो वयां यथा यमो देवी
जनित्र्य... ||
नकिर्देवा मिनीमसि नकिरा योपयामसि
मन्त्रश्रुत्यंचरामसि |
पक्षेभिरपिकक्षेभिरत्राभि सं रभामहे ||
ubhe yadindra rodasī āpaprāthoṣā iva |
mahāntaṃ tvāmahīnāṃ samrājaṃ

carṣaṇīnām devī janitryajījanadbhadrā
 janitryajījanat ||
 ava sma durhaṇāyato martasya tanuhi
 sthiram |
 adhaspadaṃ tamīṃ kṛdhi yo
 asmānādideśati devī janitryajījanad
 bhadrajanitryajījanat ||
 ava tyā bṛhatīriṣo viśvaścandrā
 amitrahan |
 śacībhiḥśakra dhūnuhīndra
 viśvābhirūtibhirdevī janitry ... ||
 ava yat tvaṃ śatakratavindra viśvāni
 dhūnuṣe |
 rayiṃna sunvate sacā
 sahasriṇibhirūtibhirdevī janitry ... ||
 ava svedā ivābhito viśvak patantu
 didyavaḥ |
 dūrvāyā ivatantavo vyasmadetu
 durmatirdevī janitry ... ||
 dīrghaṃ hyaṅkuśaṃ yathā śaktiṃ
 bibharṣi mantumaḥ |
 pūrveṇa maghavan padājo vayāṃ yathā
 yamo devī janitry... ||
 nakirdevā minīmasi nakirā yopayāmasi
 mantraśrutyaṃcarāmasi |
 pakṣebhirapikakṣebhiratrābhi saṃ
 rabhāmahe ||

HYMN CXXXIV

Indra

1. As, like the Morning, thou hast filled,
 O Indra, both the earth and heaven.
 So as the Mighty One, great King of all
 the mighty world of men, the Goddess
 Mother brought thee forth, the Blessed
 Mother gave thee life.
- 2 Relax that mortal's stubborn strength
 whose heart is bent on wickedness.
 Trample him down beneath thy feet
 who watches for and aims at us. The
 Goddess Mother brought thee forth, the
 Blessed Mother gave thee life.
- 3 Shake down, O Slayer of the foe,
 those great all splendid enemies.
 With all thy powers, O Sakra, all thine
 helps, O Indra, shake them down:

- 4 As thou, O Satakratu, thou, O Indrv,
 shakest all things down
 As wealth for him who sheds the juice,
 with thine assistance thousandfold.
- 5 Around, on every side like drops of
 sweat let lightning-flashes fall.
 Let all malevolence pass away from us
 like threads of Darva grass.
- 6 Thou bearest in thine hand a lance like
 a long hook, great Counsellor!
 As with his foremost foot a goat, draw
 down the branch, O Maghavan.
- 7 Never, O Gods, do we offend, nor are
 we ever obstinate: we walk as holy texts
 command.
 Closely we clasp and cling to you, cling
 to your sides, beneath your arms.

Hymn 135

यस्मिन् वर्क्षे सुपलाशे देवैः सम्पिबते

यमः |

अत्रा नोविशपतिः पिता पुराणाननु वेनति
 ||

पुराणाननुवेनन्तं चरन्तं पापयामुया |
 असूयन्नभ्यचाक्षं तस्मा अस्पृह्यं पुनः ||
 यं कुमार नवं रथमचक्रं मनसाक्रणोः |
 एकेषंविश्वतः पराञ्चमपश्यन्नधि तिष्ठसि

||

यं कुमार परावर्तयो रथं विप्रेभ्यस परि |
 तंसामानु परावर्तत समितो नाव्याहितम

||

कः कुमारमजनयद रथं को निरवर्तयत |
 कः सवित तदद्य नो बरूयादनुदेयी
 यथाभवत ||

यथाभवदनुदेयी ततो अग्रमजायत |
 पुरस्ताद बुध्नाततः पश्चान निरयणं
 कर्तम ||

इदं यमस्य सादनं देवमानं यदुच्यते |
 इयमस्यधम्यते नाळीरयं गीर्भिः परिष्कृतः
 ||

yasmin vṛkṣe supalāśe devaiḥ
 sampibate yamaḥ |
 atrā novīspatiḥ pitā purāṇānanu venati ||
 purāṇānanuvenantaṁ carantaṁ
 pāpayāmuyā |
 asūyannabhyacākṣaṁ tasmā aspr̥hayaṁ
 punaḥ ||
 yaṁ kumāra navaṁ rathamacakraṁ
 manasākṛṇoḥ |
 ekeṣaṁviśvataḥ prāñcamapaśyannadhi
 tiṣṭhasi ||
 yaṁ kumāra prāvartayo rathaṁ
 viprebhyas pari |
 taṁsāmānu prāvartata samito
 nāvyāhitam ||
 kaḥ kumāramajanayad rathaṁ ko
 niravartayat |
 kaḥ svit tadadya no brūyādanudeyī
 yathābhavat ||
 yathābhavadanudeyī tato aghramajāyata
 |
 purastād budhnaātataḥ paścān
 nirayaṇaṁ kṛtam ||
 idaṁ yamasya sādanaṁ devamānaṁ
 yaducyate |
 iyamasyadhamyate nālīrayaṁ ghīrbhiḥ
 pariṣkṛtaḥ ||

HYMN CXXXV

Yama

1. IN the Tree clothed with goodly
leaves where Yama drinketh with the
Gods,
The Father, Master of the house, tendeth
with love our ancient Sires.
- 2 I looked reluctantly on him who
cherishes those men of old,
On him who treads that evil path, and
then I yearned for this again.
- 3 Thou mountest, though thou dost not
see, O Child, the new and wheel-less
car
Which thou hast fashioned mentally,
onepoled but turning every way.
- 4 The car which thou hast made to roll
hitherward from the Sages, Child!

- This hath the Saman followed close,
 hence, laid together on a ship.
 5 Who was the father of the child? Who
 made the chariot roll away?
 Who will this day declare to us how the
 funeral gift was made?
 6 When the funeral gift was placed,
 straightway the point of flame appeared.
 A depth extended in the front: a passage
 out was made behind.
 7 Here is the seat where Yama dwells,
 that which is called the Home of Gods:
 Here minstrels blow the flute for him
 here he is glorified with songs.

Hymn 136

- केश्यग्निं केशी विषं केशी बिभर्ति रोदसी
 |
 केशीविश्वं सवद्र्शं केशीदं जयोतिरुच्यते ||
 मुनयो वातरशनाः पिशङ्गा वसते मला |
 वातस्यानुध्राजिं यन्ति यद देवासो
 अविक्षत ||
 उन्मदिता मौनेयन वाताना तस्थिमा
 वयम |
 शरीरेदस्माकं यूयं मर्तासो अभि पश्यथ ||
 अन्तरिक्षेण पतति विश्वा रूपावचाकशत |
 मुनिर्देवस्य-देवस्य सौक्रत्याय सखा हितः
 ||
 वातस्याश्वो वायोः सखाथो देवेषितो मुनिः
 |
 उभौसमुद्रावा कषेति यश्च पूर्व उतापरः ||
 अप्सरसां गन्धर्वाणां मर्गाणां चरणे चरन
 |
 केशीकेतस्य विद्वान सखा सवादुर्मदिन्तमः
 ||
 वायुरस्मा उपामन्थत पिनष्टि समा
 कुनन्नमा |
 केशीविषस्य पात्रेण यद रुद्रेणापिबत सह
 ||
 keśyaghnim keśī viṣaṁ keśī bibharti
 rodasī |

keśīviśvaṃ swardṛṣe keśīdaṃ
 jyotirucyate ||
 munayo vātaraśanāḥ piśaṅghā vasate
 malā |
 vātasyānudhrājiṃ yanti yad devāso
 avikṣata ||
 unmaditā mauneyana vātānā tasthimā
 vayam |
 śarīredasmākaṃ yūyaṃ martāso abhi
 paśyatha ||
 antarikṣeṇa patati viśvā rūpāvacākaśat |
 munirdevasya-devasya saukṛtyāya
 sakhā hitaḥ ||
 vātasyāśvo vāyoḥ sakhātho deveṣito
 muniḥ |
 ubhausamudrāvā kṣeti yaśca pūrva
 utāparaḥ ||
 apsarasāṃ ghandharvāṇāṃ mṛghāṇāṃ
 caraṇe caran |
 keśīketasya vidvān sakhā
 svādurmadintamaḥ ||
 vāyurasmā upāmanthat pinaṣṭi smā
 kunannamā |
 keśīviśasya pātreṇa yad rudreṇāpibat
 saha ||

HYMN CXXXVI

Kesins

1. HE with the long loose locks supports
 Agni, and moisture, heaven, and earth:
 He is all sky to look upon: he with long
 hair is called this light.
- 2 The Munis, girdled with the wind,
 wear garments soiled of yellow hue.
 They, following the wind's swift course
 go where the Gods have gone before.
- 3 Transported with our Munihood we
 have pressed on into the winds:
 You therefore, mortal men. behold our
 natural bodies and no more.
- 4 The Muni, made associate in the holy
 work of every God,
 Looking upon all varied forms flies
 through the region of the air.
- 5 The Steed of Vata, Vayu's friend, the
 Muni, by the Gods impelled,

In both the oceans hath his home, in
 eastern and in western sea.
 6 Treading the path of sylvan beasts,
 Gandharvas, and Apsarases,
 He with long locks, who knows the
 wish, is a sweet most delightful friend
 7 Vayu hath churned for him: for him
 he poundeth things most hard to bend,
 When he with long loose locks hath
 drunk, with Rudra, water from the cup.

Hymn 137

उत देवा अवहितं देवा उन नयथा पुनः |
 उतागश्चक्रुषं देवा देवा जीवयथा पुनः ||
 दवाविमौ वातौ वात आ सिन्धोरा परावतः
 |
 दक्षन्ते अन्य आ वातु परान्यो वातु यद
 रपः ||
 आ वात वाहि भेषजं वि वात वाहि यद
 रपः |
 तवं हिविश्वभेषजो देवानां दूत ईयसे ||
 आ तवागमं शन्तातिभिरथो
 अरिष्टतातिभिः |
 दक्षन्ते भद्रमाभार्ष परा यक्ष्मं सुवामि ते
 ||
 तरायन्तामिह देवास्त्रायतां मरुतां गणः |
 तरायन्तां विश्वा भूतानि यथायमरपा
 असत ||
 आप इद वा उ भेषजीरापो अमीवचातनीः
 |
 आपःसर्वस्य भेषजीस्तास्ते कर्ण्वन्तु
 भेषजम ||
 हस्ताभ्यां दशशाखा भ्यां जिह्वा वाचः
 पुरोगवी |
 अनामयित्वाभ्यां तवा तभ्यां तवोप
 सप्रशामसि ||
 uta devā avahitaṃ devā un nayathā
 punaḥ |
 utāghaścakruṣaṃ devā devā jīvayathā

punaḥ ||
 dvāvimau vātau vāta ā sindhorā
 parāvataḥ |
 dakṣante anya ā vātu parānyo vātu yad
 rapaḥ ||
 ā vāta vāhi bheṣajam vi vāta vāhi yad
 rapaḥ |
 tvaṃ hiviśvabheṣajo devānām dūta
 īyase ||
 ā tvāghamaṃ śantātibhiratho
 ariṣṭatātibhiḥ |
 dakṣante bhadramābhārṣam parā
 yakṣmaṃ suvāmi te ||
 trāyantāmiha devāstrāyatām marutām
 ghaṇaḥ |
 trāyantām viśvā bhūtāni yathāyamarapā
 asat ||
 āpa id vā u bheṣajīrāpo amīvacātaniḥ |
 āpaḥsarvasya bheṣajīstāste kṛṇvantu
 bheṣajam ||
 hastābhyām daśaśākhā bhyām jihvā
 vācaḥ puroghavī |
 anāmayitnubhyām tvā tabhyām tvopa
 sprṣāmasi ||

HYMN CXXXVII

Visvedevas

1. YE Gods, raise up once more the man
whom ye have humbled and brought
low.
O Gods, restore to life again the man
who hatb committed sin.
- 2 Two several winds are blowing here,
from Sindhu, from a distant land.
May one breathe energy to thee, the
other blow disease away.
- 3 Hither, O Wind, blow healing balm,
blow all disease away, thou Wind;
For thou who hast all medicine comest
as envoy of the Gods.
- 4 I am come nigh to thee with balms to
give thee rest and keep thee safe.
I bring thee blessed strength, I drive thy
weakening malady away.
- 5 Here let the Gods deliver him, the
Maruts' band deliver him:

All things that be deliver him that he be
 freed from his disease.
 6 The Waters have their healing power,
 the Waters drive disease away.
 The Waters have a balm for all: let them
 make medicine for thee.
 7 The tongue that leads the voice
 precedes. Then with our ten-fold
 branching hands,
 With these two chasers of disease we
 stroke thee with a gentle touch.

Hymn 138

तव तय इन्द्र सख्येषु वह्नय रतं मन्वाना
 वयदर्दिरुर्वलम |
 यत्रा दशस्यन्नुषसो रिणन्नपः
 कुत्सायमन्मन्नह्यश्च दंसयः ||
 अवारुजः परस्वः शवञ्चयो गिरिनुदाज
 उस्मा अपिबोमधु परियम |
 अवर्धयो वनिनो अस्य दंससा शुशोचसूर्य
 रतजातया गिरा ||
 वि सूर्यो मध्ये अमुचद रथं दिवो विदद
 दासय परतिमानमार्यः |
 दर्ळानि पिप्रोरसुरस्य मायिन इन्द्रो
 वयास्यच्चक्रवान रजिश्चना ||
 अनाधृष्टानि धर्षितो वयास्यन
 निधीन्नदेवानम्णदयास्यः |
 मासेव सूर्यो वसु पुर्यमा ददे
 गर्णानःशत्रून्शृणाद विरुक्मता ||
 अयुद्धसेनो विभ्वा विभिन्दता दाशद वर्रहा
 तुज्यानि तेजते |
 इन्द्रस्य वज्रादबिभेदभिश्चथः
 पराक्रामच्छुन्ध्युरजहदुष अनः ||
 एता तया ते शरुत्यानि केवला यदेक
 एकमक्रणोरयज्ञम |
 मासां विधानमदधा अधि दयवि तवया
 विभिन्नम्भरति परधिं पिता ||

tava tya indra sakhyeṣu vahnaya ṛtaṃ
 manvānā vyadardirurvalam |
 yatrā daśasyannuṣaso riṇannapaḥ
 kutsāyamanmannahyaśca daṃsayah ||
 avāsrjaḥ prasvaḥ śvañcayo ghirinudāja
 usrā apibomadhu priyam |
 avardhayo vanino asya daṃsasā
 śuśocasūrya ṛtajātayā ghirā ||
 vi sūryo madhye amucad rathaṃ divo
 vidad dāsaya pratimānamāryaḥ |
 dr̥lāni piprorasurasya māyina indro
 vyāsyaccakṛvān ṛjīśvanā ||
 anādhṛṣṭāni dhṛṣito vyāsyān
 nidhīnradevānamṛṇadayāsyah |
 māseva sūryo vasu puryamā dade
 ghr̥ṇānaḥśatrūnraśṛṇād virukmatā ||
 ayuddhaseno vibhvā vibhindatā dāśad
 vṛtrahā tujyāni tejate |
 indrasya vajrādabibhedabhiśnathah
 prākrāmacchundhyurajahaduṣa anah ||
 etā tyā te śrutyāni kevalā yadeka
 ekamakṛṇorayajñam |
 māsāṃ vidhānamadadhā adhi dyavi
 tvayā vibhinnaṃbharati pradhiṃ pitā ||

HYMN CXXXVIII

Indra

1. ALLIED with thee in friendship,
 Indra, these, thy priests, remembering
 Holy Law, rent Vṛtra limb from limb,
 When they bestowed the Dawns and let
 the waters flow, and when thou didst
 chastise dragons at Kutsa's call.
- 2 Thou sentest forth productive powers,
 clavest the hills, thou dravest forth the
 kine, thou drankest pleasant meath.
 Thou gavest increase through this Tree's
 surpassing might. The Sun shone by the
 hymn that sprang from Holy Law.
- 3 In the mid-way of heaven the Sun
 unyoked his car: the Arya found a
 match to meet his Dam foe.
 Associate with Rjisvan Indra overthrew
 the solid forts of Pipru, conjuring Asura.
- 4 He boldly cast down forts which none
 had e'er assailed: unwearied he

destroyed the godless treasure-stores.
 Like Sun and Moon he took the
 stronghold's wealth away, and, praised
 in song, demolished foes with flashing
 dart.

5 Armed with resistless weapons, with
 vast power to cleave, the Vṛtra-slayer
 whets his darts and deals foudri wounds.

Bright Usas was afraid of Indra's
 slaughtering bolt: she went upon her
 way and left her chariot there.

6 These are thy famous exploits, only
 thine, when thou alone hast left the
 other reft of sacrifice.

Thou in the heavens hast set the
 ordering of the Moons: the Father bears
 the felly portioned out by thee.

Hymn 139

सूर्यरश्मिर्हरिकेशः पुरस्तात् सविता
 जयोतिरुदयानजस्रम् |
 तस्य पूषा परसवे याति विद्वान्
 सम्पश्यन्विश्वा भुवनानि गोपाः ||
 नर्चक्षा एष दिवो मध्य आस्त आपप्रिवान्
 रोदसीन्तरिक्षम् |
 स विश्वाचीरभि चष्टे घर्ताचीरन्तरापूर्वमपरं
 च केतुम् ||
 रायो बुध्नः संगमनो वसूनां विश्वा रूपाभि
 चष्टेशचीभिः |
 देव इव सविता सत्यधर्मेन्द्रो न
 तस्थौसमरे धनानाम् ||
 विश्वावसुं सोम गन्धर्वमापो दद्रुषीस्तद
 रतेना वयायन |
 तदन्ववैदिन्द्रो रारहाण आसां परि
 सूर्यस्यपरिधिन्नपश्यत् ||
 विश्वावसुरभि तन नो गर्णातु दिव्यो
 गन्धर्वो रजसोविमानः |
 यद् वा घा सत्यमुत् यन न विद्म
 धियोहिन्वानो धिय इन् नो अय्याः ||

सस्निमविन्दच्चरणे नदीनामपात्र्णोद दुरो

अश्मव्रजानाम् |

परासां गन्धर्वो अमृतानि वोचदिन्द्रो दक्षं

परि जानादहीनाम् ||

sūryaraśmirharikeśaḥ purastāt savitā
jyotirudayānajasram |

tasya pūṣā prasave yāti vidvān
sampaśyanviśvā bhuvanāni ghopāḥ ||
nṛcakṣā eṣa divo madhya āsta āpaprivān
rodaśāntarikṣam |

sa viśvācīrabhi caṣṭe

ghṛtācīrantarāpūrvamaparam ca ketum ||

rāyo budhnaḥ saṃghamano vasūnām

viśvā rūpābhi caṣṭeśacībhiḥ |

deva iva savitā satyadharmendro na
tasthausamare dhanānām ||

viśvāvasuṃ soma ghandharvamāpo
dadṛśuṣīstad ṛtenā vyāyan |

tadanvavaidindro rārahāṇa āsām pari
suryasyaparidhinrapaśyat ||

viśvāvasurabhi tan no ghṛṇātu divyo
ghandharvo rajasovimānaḥ |

yad vā ghā satyamuta yan na vidma
dhiyohinvāno dhiya in no avyāḥ ||

sasnimavindaccaraṇe nadīnāmapāvṛṇod
duro aśmavrajānām |

prāsām ghandharvo amṛtāni vocadindro
dakṣam pari jānādahīnām ||

HYMN CXXXIX

Savitar

1. SAVITAR, golden-haired, hath lifted
eastward, bright With the sunbeams, his
eternal lustre;

He in whose energy wise Pusan
marches, surveying all existence like a
herdsman.

2 Beholding men he sits amid the
heaven filling the two world-halves and
air's wide region.

He looks upon the rich far-spreading
pastures between the eastern and the
western limit.

3 He, root of wealth, the gatherer-up of

treasures, looks with his might on every
form and figure.

Savitar, like a God, whose Law is
constant, stands in the battle for the
spoil like Indra.

4 Waters from sacrifice came to the
Gandharva Visvavasu, O Soma, when
they saw him.

Indra, approaching quickly, marked
their going, and looked around upon the
Sun's enclosures.

5 This song Visvavasu shall sing us,
meter of air's mid-realm celestial
Gandharva,

That we may know aright both truth and
falsehood: may he inspire our thoughts
and help our praises.

6 In the floods' track he found the
bootyseeker: the rocky cow-pen's doors
he threw wide open.

These, the Gandharva told him, Rowed
with Amṛta. Indra knew well the
puissance of the dragons.

Hymn 140

अग्ने तव शरवो वयो महि भराजन्ते

अर्चयो विभावसो |

बर्हद्भानो शवसा वाजमुक्थ्यं दधासि

दाशुषे कवे ||

पावकवर्चाः शुक्रवर्चा अनूनवर्चा उदियर्षि

भानुना |

पुत्रो मातरा विचरन्नुपावसि पर्णाक्षि रोदसी

उभे ||

ऊर्जो नपाज्जातवेदः सुशस्तिभिर्मन्दस्व

धीतिभिर्हितः |

तवे इषः सं दधुर्भूरिवर्षसश्चित्रोतयो

वामजाताः ||

इरज्यन्नग्ने परथयस्व जन्तुभिरस्मे

रायो अमर्त्य |

सदर्शतस्य वपुषो वि राजसि पर्णाक्षि

सानसिं करतुम् ||

इष्कर्तारमध्वरस्य परचेतसं कषयन्तं
 राधसो महः ।
 रातिं वामस्य सुभगां महीमिषं दधासि
 सानसिरयिम ॥
 रतावानं महिषं विश्वदर्शतमग्निं सुम्नाय
 दधिरेपुरो जनाः ।
 शरुत्कर्णं सप्रथस्तमं तवा गिरा
 दैव्यम्मानुषा युगा ॥
 aghne tava śravo vayo mahi bhrājante
 arcayo vibhāvaso ।
 bṛhadbhāno śavasā vājamukthyaṃ
 dadhāsi dāśuṣe kave ॥
 pāvakavarcaḥ śukravarca anūnavarcā
 udiyarṣi bhānunā ।
 putro mātara vicarannupāvasi pṛṇakṣi
 rodaśi ubhe ॥
 ūrjo napājātavedaḥ
 suśastibhirmandasva dhītibhirhitaḥ ।
 tve iṣaḥ saṃ
 dadhurbhūrivarpasaścitrotayo
 vāmajātāḥ ॥
 irajyannaghne prathayasva
 jantubhirasme rāyo amartya ।
 sadarśatasya vapuṣo vi rājasi pṛṇakṣi
 sānasiṃ kratum ॥
 iṣkartāramadhvarasya pracetasam
 kṣayantaṃ rādhaso mahaḥ ।
 rātiṃ vāmasya subhaghāṃ mahīmiṣam
 dadhāsi sānasiṃrayim ॥
 ṛtāvānaṃ mahiṣam
 viśvadarśatamaghnim sumnāya
 dadhirepuro janāḥ ।
 śrutkarṇam saprathastamam tvā ghira
 daivyammanuṣā yughā ॥

HYMN CXL

Agni

1. AGNI, life-power and fame are thine:
 thy fires blaze mightily, thou rich in
 wealth of beams!
 Sage, passing bright, thou givest to the
 worshipper, with strength, the food that

merits laud.

2 With brilliant, purifying sheen, with
 perfect sheen thou liftest up thyself in
 light.

Thou, visiting both thy Mothers, aidest
 them as Son: thou joinest close the earth
 and heaven.

3 O Jatavedas, Son of Strength, rejoice
 thyself, gracious, in our fair hymns and
 songs.

In thee are treasured various forms of
 strengthening food, born nobly and of
 wondrous help.

4 Agni, spread forth, as Ruler, over
 living things: give wealth to us,
 Immortal God.

Thou shinest out from beauty fair to
 look upon: thou leadest us to
 conquering power.

5 To him, the wise, who orders
 sacrifice, who hath great riches under
 his control,

Thou givest blest award of good, and
 plenteous food, givest him wealth that
 conquers all.

6 The men have set before them
 for their welfare Agni, strong, visible to
 all, the Holy.

Thee, Godlike One, with ears to hear,
 most famous, men's generations
 magnify with praise-songs.

Hymn 141

अग्ने अछा वदेह नः परत्यं नः सुमना
 भव ।

पर नोयच्छ विशस पते धनदा असि
 नस्त्वम ॥

पर नो यछत्वयमा पर भगः पर
 बर्हस्पतिः ।

परदेवाः परोत सूक्ता रायो देवी ददातु नः
 ॥

सोमं राजानमवसे.अग्निं गीर्भिर्हवामहे ।

आदित्यान्विष्णुं सूर्यं बरह्माणं च
 बर्हस्पतिम् ॥

इन्द्रवायू बर्हस्पतिं सुहवेह हवामहे ।
 यथा नः सर्वेज्जनः संगत्यां सुमना असत
 ॥
 अर्यमणं बर्हस्पतिमिन्द्रं दानाय चोदय ।
 वातंविष्णुं सरस्वतीं सवितारं च वाजिनम
 ॥
 तवं नो अग्ने अग्निभिर्ब्रह्म यज्ञं च वर्धय
 ।
 तवं नोदेवतातये रायो दानाय चोदय ॥
 aghne achā vadeha naḥ pratyam naḥ
 sumanā bhava ।
 pra noyacha viśas pate dhanadā asi
 nastvam ॥
 pra no yachatvaryamā pra bhaghaḥ pra
 bṛhaspatiḥ ।
 pradevāḥ prota sūnṛtā rāyo devī dadātu
 naḥ ॥
 somaḥ rājānamavase. aghniḥ
 ghīrbhirhavāmahe ।
 ādityānviṣṇuḥ sūryaḥ brahmāṇaḥ ca
 bṛhaspatim ॥
 indravāyū bṛhaspatiḥ suhaveha
 havāmahe ।
 yathā naḥ sarvaijjanaḥ saṁghatyām
 sumanā asat ॥
 aryamaṇaḥ bṛhaspatimindram dānāya
 codaya ।
 vātaḥviṣṇuḥ sarasvatīm savitāraḥ ca
 vājinam ॥
 tvaḥ no aghne aghnibhirbrahma
 yajñam ca vardhaya ।
 tvaḥ nodevatātaye rāyo dānāya codaya
 ॥

HYMN CXLI

Visvedevas

1. TURN hither, Agni, speak to us:
 come to us with a gracious mind.
 Enrich us, Master of the house: thou art
 the Giver of our wealth.
- 2 Let Aryaman vouchsafe us wealth,
 and Bhaga, and Brhaspati.
 Let the Gods give their gifts, and let

- Sunrta, Goddess, grant us wealth.
 3 We call King Soma to our aid, and
 Agni with our songs and hymns,
 Adityas, Visnu, Surya, and the Brahman
 Priest Brhaspati.
 4 Indra, Vayu, Brhaspati, Gods swift to
 listen, we invoke,
 That in the synod all the folk may be
 benevolent to us.
 5 Urge Aryaman to send us gifts, and
 Indra, and Brhaspati,
 Vata, Visnu, Sarasvati and the Strong
 Courser Savitar.
 6 Do thou, O Agni, with thy fires
 strengthen our prayer and sacrifice:
 Urge givers to bestow their wealth to
 aid our service of the Gods.

Hymn 142

- अयमग्ने जरिता तवे अभूदपि सहसः
 सूनो नह्नन्यदस्त्याप्यम ।
 भद्रं हि शर्म तरिवरूथमस्ति त
 आरेहिसानामप दियुमा कर्धि ॥
 परवत ते अग्ने जनिमा पितृयतः साचीव
 विश्वा भुवना नयञ्जसे ।
 पर सप्तयः पर सनिषन्त नो धियः
 पुरश्चरन्तिपशुपा इव तमना ॥
 उत वा उ परि वर्णक्षि बप्सद बहोरग्न
 उलपस्य सवधावः ।
 उत खिल्या उर्वराणां भवन्ति मा ते हेतिं
 तविषींचुकुधाम ॥
 यदुद्धतो निवतो यासि बप्सत पर्थगेषि
 परगर्धिनीवसेना ।
 यदा ते वातो अनुवाति शोचिर्वसेव शमश्रु
 वपसिप्र भूम ॥
 परत्यस्य शरेणयो दद्रश्च एकं नियानं
 बहवो रथासः ।
 बाहू यदग्ने अनुमर्ज्जानो नयं
 उत्तानामन्वेषिभूमिम ॥

उत ते शुष्मा जिहतामुत ते अर्चिरुत ते
अग्ने शशमानस्यवाजाः ।

उच्छ्वञ्चस्व नि नम वर्धमान आ तवाद्य

विश्वेवसवः सदन्तु ॥

अपामिदं नययनं समुद्रस्य निवेशनम् ।

अन्यं ब्रणुष्वेतः पन्थां तेन याहि वशाननु

॥

आयने ते परायणे दूर्वा रोहन्तु पुष्पिणिः

।

हरदाश्वपुण्डरीकाणि समुद्रस्य गर्हा इमे ॥

ayamaghne jaritā tve abhūdapi sahasaḥ
sūno nahyanyadastyāpyam ।

bhadraṃ hi śarma trivarūthamasti ta

ārehiṃsānāmapa didyumā kṛdhi ॥

pravat te aghne janimā pitūyataḥ sātīva
viśvā bhuvanā nyṛñjase ।

pra saptayaḥ pra saniṣanta no dhiyaḥ

puraścārantipaśupā iva tmanā ॥

uta vā u pari vṛṇakṣi bapsad

bahoraghna ulapasya svadhāvaḥ ।

uta khilyā urvarāṇām bhavanti mā te

hetiṃ taviṣiṃcukrudhāma ॥

yadudvato nivato yāsi bapsat pṛthagheṣi
praghardhinīvasenā ।

yadā te vāto anuvāti śocirvapteva

śmaśru vapasipra bhūma ॥

pratyasya śreṇayo dadṛśra ekaṃ

niyānaṃ bahavo rathāsaḥ ।

bāhū yadaghne anumarmṛjāno nyanam

uttānāmanveṣibhūmim ॥

ut te śuṣmā jihatāmut te arcirut te aghne
śaśamānasyavājāḥ ।

ucchvañcasva ni nama vardhamāna ā

tvādya viśvevasavaḥ sadantu ॥

apāmidam nyayanaṃ samudrasya

niveśanam ।

anyamkr̥ṇuṣvetaḥ panthām tena yāhi

vaśānanu ॥

āyane te parāyaṇe dūrvā rohanu

puṣpiṇiḥ ।

hradāscapuṇḍarīkāṇi samudrasya ghr̥hā
ime ॥

HYMN CXLII

Agni

1. WITH thee, O Agni, was this singer
of the laud: he hath no other kinship, O
thou Son of Strength.

Thou givest blessed shelter with a triple
guard. Keep the destructive lightning far
away from us.

2 Thy birth who seekest food is in the
falling flood, Agni: as Comrade thou
windest all living things.

Our coursers and our songs shall be
victorious: they of themselves advance
like one who guards the herd.

3 And thou, O Agni, thou of Godlike
nature, sparest the stones, while caring
up the brushwood.

Then are thy tracks like deserts in the
corn-lands. Let us not stir to wrath thy
mighty arrow.

4 O'er hills through vales devouring as
thou goest, thou partest like an army
fain for booty

As when a barber shaves a beard, thou
shavest earth when the wind blows on
thy flame and fans it.

5 Apparent are his lines as he
approaches the course is single, but the
cars are many,

When, Agni, thou, making thine arms
resplendent, advancest o'er the land
spread out beneath thee.

6 Now let thy strength, thy burning
flames fly upward, thine energies, O
Agni, as thou toilest.

Gape widely, bend thee, waxing in thy
vigour: let all the Vasus sit this day
beside thee.

7 This is the waters' reservoir, the great
abode of gathered streams.
Take thou another path than this, and as
thou listest walk thereon.

8 On thy way hitherward and hence let
flowery Durva grass spring up
Let there be lakes with lotus blooms.
These are the mansions of the flood.

Hymn 143

तयं चिदत्रिं रतजुरमर्थमथं न यातवे ।
कक्षिवन्तं यदी पुना रथं न कर्णुथो नवम

॥

तयं चिदथं न वाजिनमरेणवो यमत्रत ।
दर्ळग्रन्थिं न वि षयतमत्रिं यविष्ठमा रजः

॥

नरा दंसिष्ठवत्रये शुभ्रा सिषासतं धियः ।
अथा हि वां दिवो नरा पुन सतोमो न
विशसे ॥

चिते तद वां सुराधसा रातिः

सुमतिरश्विना ।

आ यन्नः सद्ने पथौ समने पर्षथो नरा ॥

युवं भुज्युं समुद्र आ रजसः पार
ईडखितम ।

यातमछा पतत्रिभिर्नासत्या सातये कर्तम

॥

आ वां सुम्नैः शम्यू इव मंहिष्ठा
विश्ववेदसा ।

समस्मे भूषतं नरोत्सं न पिप्युषीरिषः ॥
tyaṃ cidatriṃ ṛtajuramarthamaśvaṃ na
yātave ।

kakṣivantam yadī punā ratham na
kṛṇutho navam ॥

tyaṃ cidaśvaṃ na vājinamareṇavo
yamatnata ।

dr̥laṃghranthim na vi śyatamatriṃ
yaviṣṭhamā rajaḥ ॥

narā daṃsiṣṭhavadraye śubhrā siśāsataṃ
dhiyaḥ ।

athā hi vāṃ divo narā puna stoma na
viśase ॥

cite tad vāṃ surādhasā rātiḥ
sumatiraśvinā ।

ā yannaḥ sadane pṛthau samane
parṣatho narā ॥

yuvaṃ bhujyuṃ samudra ā rajasah pāra
īṅkhitam ।

yātamachā patatribhiraśatyā sātaye
kṛtam ॥

ā vāṃ sumnaiḥ śamyū iva maṃhiṣṭhā
viśvavedasā ।
samasme bhūṣataṃ narotsaṃ na
pipyuṣīriṣaḥ ॥

HYMN CXLIII

Asvins

1. YE made that Atri, worn with eld,
free as a horse to win the goal.
When ye restored to youth and strength
Kaksivan like a car renewed,
- 2 Ye freed that Atri like a horse, and
brought him newly-born to earth.
Ye loosed him like a firm-tied knot
which Gods unsoiled by dust had
bound.
- 3 Heroes who showed most wondrous
power to Atri, strive to win fair songs;
For then, O Heroes of the sky, your
hymn of praise shall cease no more.
- 4 This claims your notice, Bounteous
Gods! - oblation, Asvins! and our love,
That ye, O Heroes, in the fight may
bring us safe to ample room.
- 5 Ye Twain to Bhujyu tossed about in
ocean at the region's end,
Nasatyas, with your winged sterds came
nigh, and gave him strength to win.
- 6 Come with your joys, most liberal
Gods, Lords of all treasures, bringing
weal.
Like fresh full waters to a well, so,
Heroes come and be with us.

Hymn 144

अयं हि ते अमर्त्य इन्दुरत्यो न पत्यते ।

दक्षो विश्वायुर्वेधसे ॥

अयमस्मासु काव्य रभुर्वज्रो दास्वते ।

अयं बिभर्त्यूर्ध्वक्रानं मदं रभुर्न कर्त्वर्य

मदम ॥

घर्षुः शयेनाय कर्त्वन आसु सवासु वंसगः

।

अव दीधेदहीशुवः ॥
 यं सुपर्णः परावतः शयेनस्य पुत्र आभरत
 |
 शतचक्रं यो.अहो वर्तनिः ॥
 यं ते शयेनश्चारुमद्रकं पदाभरदरुणं
 मानमन्धसः |
 एना वयो वि तार्यायुर्जीवस एना
 जागारबन्धुता ॥
 एवा तदिन्द्र इन्दुना देवेषु चिद धारयाते
 महि तयजः |
 करत्वा वयो वि तार्यायुः सुक्रतो
 करत्वायमस्मदासुतः ॥

ayaṃ hi te amartya induratyo na patyate
 |
 dakṣo viśvāyurvedhase ॥
 ayamasmāsu kāvya ṛbhurvajro dāsvate |
 ayaṃ bibhartyūrdhvakṛśanaṃ madam
 ṛbhurna kṛtvayaṃ madam ॥
 ghr̥ṣuḥ śyenāya kṛtvana āsu svāsu
 vaṃsaghaḥ |
 ava dīdhedahīśuvaḥ ॥
 yaṃ suparṇaḥ parāvataḥ śyenasya putra
 ābharat |
 śatacakraṃ yo.ahyo vartaniḥ ॥
 yaṃ te śyenaścārumavṛkaṃ
 padābharadaruṇaṃ mānamandhasaḥ |
 enā vayo vi tāryāyurjīvasa enā
 jāghārabandhutā ॥
 evā tadindra indunā deveṣu cid
 dhārayāte mahi tyajaḥ |
 kratvā vayo vi tāryāyuh sukrato
 kratvāyamasmadāsutaḥ ॥

HYMN CXLIV

Indra

1. THIS deathless Indu, like a steed,
 strong and of full vitality,
 Belongs to thee, the Orderer.
- 2 Here, by us, for the worshipper, is the
 wise bolt that works with skill.
 It brings the bubbling beverage as a

dexterous man brings the effectual
 strong drink.
 3 Impetuous Ahisuva, a bull among
 cows of his,
 looked down upon the restless Hawk.
 4 That the strong-pinioned Bird hath
 brought, Child of the Falcon, from afar,
 What moves upon a hundred wheels
 along the female Dragon's path.
 5 Which, fair, unrobbed, the Falcon
 brought thee in his foot, the red-hued
 dwelling of the juice;
 Through this came vital power which
 lengthens out our days, and kinship
 through its help awoke.
 6 So Indra is by Indu's power; e'en
 among Gods will it repel great
 treachery.
 Wisdom, Most Sapient One, brings
 force that lengthens life. May wisdom
 bring the juice to us.

Hymn 145

इमां खनाम्योषधिं वीरुधं बलवत्तमाम् |
 ययासपत्नीं बाधते यया संविन्दते पतिम्
 ॥
 उत्तानपर्णे सुभगे देवजूते सहस्वति |
 सपत्नीं मे पराधम पतिं मे केवलं कुरु ॥
 उत्तराहमुत्तर उत्तरेदुत्तराभ्यः |
 अथा सपत्नी याममाधरा साधराभ्यः ॥
 नह्यस्या नाम गभर्णामि नो अस्मिन् रमते
 जने |
 परामेवपरावतं सपत्नीं गमयामसि ॥
 अहमस्मि सहमानाथ तवमसि सासहिः |
 उभे सहस्वतीभूत्वी सपत्नीं मे सहावहै ॥
 उप ते.अथां सहमानामभि तवाथां
 सहीयसा |
 मामनुप्र ते मनो वत्सं गौरिव धावतु
 पथा वारिव धावतु ॥
 imāṃ khanāmyoṣadhiṃ vīrudhaṃ
 balavattamām |
 yayāsapatnīm bādhat yayā saṃvindate

patim ||
 uttānaparṇe subhaghe devajūte
 sahasvati |
 sapatnīm me parādhama patim me
 kevalam kuru ||
 uttarāhamuttara uttareduttarābhyah |
 athā sapatnī yāmamādhara
 sādharābhyah ||
 nahyasyā nāma ghr̥bhṇāmi no asmin
 ramate jane |
 parāmevaparāvataṁ sapatnīm
 ghamayāmasi ||
 ahamasmi sahamānātha tvamasi sāsahih
 |
 ubhe sahasvatībhūtvī sapatnīm me
 sahāvahai ||
 upa te.adhām sahamānāmabhi tvādhām
 sahīyasā |
 māmanupra te mano vatsam ghauriva
 dhāvatu pathā vāriya dhāvatu ||

HYMN CXLV

Sapatnibadhanam

1. FROM out the earth I dig this plant, a
 herb of most effectual power,
 Wherewith one quells the rival wife and
 gains the husband for oneself.
- 2 Auspicious, with expanded leaves,
 sent by the Gods, victorious plant,
 Blow thou the rival wife away, and
 make my husband only mine.
- 3 Stronger am I, O Stronger One, yea,
 mightier than the mightier;
 And she who is my rival wife is lower
 than the lowest dames.
- 4 Her very name I utter not: she takes
 no pleasure in this man.
 Far into distance most remote drive we
 the rival wife away.
- 5 I am the conqueror, and thou, thou
 also act victorious:
 As victory attends us both we will
 subdue my fellow-wife.
- 6 I have gained thee for vanquisher,
 have grasped thee with a stronger spell.
 As a cow hastens to her calf, so let thy

spirit speed to me, hasten like water on
 its way.

Hymn 146

अरण्यान्यरण्यान्यसौ या परेव नश्यसि |
 कथाग्रामं न पर्छसि न तवा भीरिव
 विन्दती.अ.अ.अन ||
 वर्षारवाय वदते यदुपावति चिच्चिकः |
 आघाटिभिरिवधावयन्नरण्यानिर्महीयते ||
 उत गाव इवादन्त्युत वेश्मेव दर्शयते |
 उत्तो अरण्यानिःसायं शकटीरिव सर्जति ||
 गामङ्गैष आ हवयति दार्वङ्गैषो
 अपावधीत |
 वसन्नरण्यान्यां सायमकुक्षदिति मन्यते ||
 न वा अरण्यानिर्हन्त्यन्यश्चेन नाभिगच्छति
 |
 सवादोःफलस्य जग्ध्वाय यथाकामं नि
 पद्यते ||
 आज्ञनगन्धिं सुरभिं बहन्नामक्रषीवलाम
 |
 पराहम्माणां मातरमरण्यानिमशंसिषम ||
 araṇyānyaraṇyānyasau yā preva naśyasi
 |
 kathāghrāmaṁ na pṛchasi na tvā bhīriya
 vindatī.a.a.an ||
 vṛṣāravāya vadate yadupāvati ciccikaḥ |
 āghāṭibhirivadhāvayannaraṇyānirmahīy
 ate ||
 uta ghāva ivādantyuta veśmeva drśyate |
 uto araṇyāniḥsāyaṁ śakaṭīriya sarjati ||
 ghāmaṅghaiṣa ā hvayati dārvaṅghaiṣo
 apāvadhīt |
 vasannaraṇyānyāṁ sāyamakrukṣaditi
 manyate ||
 na vā araṇyānirhantyanāścen
 nābhighachati |
 svādoḥphalasya jaghdhvāya
 yathākāmaṁ ni padyate ||
 āñjanaghandhiṁ surabhiṁ
 bahvannāmakṛṣīvalām |

prāhammrghāṇām
mātaramaraṇyānimaśaṃsiṣam ॥

HYMN CXLVI

Aranyani

1. GODDESS of wild and forest who seemest to vanish from the sight.
How is it that thou seekest not the village? Art thou not afraid?
- 2 What time the grasshopper replies and swells the shrill cicada's voice,
Seeming to sound with tinkling bells,
the Lady of the Wood exults.
- 3 And, yonder, cattle seem to graze,
what seems a dwelling-place appears:
Or else at eve the Lady of the Forest seems to free the wains.
- 4 Here one is calling to his cow, another there hath felled a tree:
At eve the dweller in the wood fancies that somebody hath screamed.
- 5 The Goddess never slays, unless some murderous enemy approach.
Man eats of savoury fruit and then takes, even as he wills, his rest.
- 6 Now have I praised the Forest Queen,
sweet-scented, redolent of balm,
The Mother of all sylvan things, who tills not but hath stores of food.

Hymn 147

शरत ते दधामि परथमाय मन्यवे.अहन
यद वर्त्रं नर्यविवेरपः ।
उभे यत तवा भवतो रोदसी अनु
रेजतेशुष्मात पृथिवी चिदद्रिवः ॥
तवं मायाभिरनवद्य मायिनं शरवस्यता
मनसा वर्त्रमर्दयः ।
तवमिन नरो वर्णते गविष्टिषु तवां
विश्वासुहव्यास्विष्टिषु ॥
ऐषु चाकन्धि पुरुहूत सूरिषु वर्धासो ये

मघवन्नानशुर्मघम ।
अर्चन्ति तोके तनये परिष्टिषु मेधसाता
वाजिनमह्वये धने ॥
स इन नु रायः सुभ्रतस्य चाकनन मदं
यो अस्य रंहंचिकेतति ।
तवाद्रधो मघवन दाशध्वरो मक्षू स
वाजम्भरते धना नर्भिः ॥
तवं शर्धाय महिना गर्णान ऊरु कर्धि
मघवञ्छगिधिरायः ।
तवं नो मित्रो वरुणो न मायी पित्वो न
दस्मदयसे विभक्ता ॥
śrat te dadhāmi prathamāya
manyave.ahan yad vṛtram
naryamviverapaḥ ।
ubhe yat tvā bhavato rodasī anu
rejatesuṣmāt pṛthivī cidadrivaḥ ॥
tvam māyābhiranavadya māyinaḥ
śravasyatā manasā vṛtramardayaḥ ।
tvamin naro vṛṇate ghaviṣṭiṣu tvam
viśvāsuhavyāsviṣṭiṣu ॥
aiṣu cākandhi puruhūta sūriṣu vṛdhāso
ye maghavannānaśurmagham ।
arcanti toke tanaye pariṣṭiṣu medhasātā
vājinamahraye dhane ॥
sa in nu rāyaḥ subhṛtasya cākanan
madam yo asya ramhyaṃciketati ।
tvāvṛdho maghavan dāśvadhvaro makṣū
sa vājambharate dhanā nṛbhiḥ ॥
tvam śardhāya mahinā ghrṇāna uru
kṛdhi maghavañchaghdhirāyaḥ ।
tvam no mitro varuṇo na māyī pitvo na
dasmadayase vibhaktā ॥

HYMN CXLVII

Indra

1. I TRUST in thy first wrathful deed, O
Indra, when thou slewest Vrtra and
didst work to profit man;
What time the two world-halves fell
short of thee in might, and the earth
trembled at thy force, O Thunder-annet.

2 Thou with thy magic powers didst
rend the conjurer Vrtra, O Blameless
One, with heart that longed for fame.
Heroes elect thee when they battle for
the prey, thee in all sacrifices worthy of
renown.

3 God Much-invoked, take pleasure in
these princes here, who, thine exalters,
Maghavan, have come to wealth.
In synods, when the rite succeeds, they
hymn the Strong for sons and progeny
and riches undisturbed.

4 That man shall find delight in well-
protected wealth whose care provides
for him the quick-sought joyous
draught.

Bringing oblations, strengthened
Maghavan, by thee, he swiftly wins the
spoil with heroes in the fight.

5 Now for our band, O Maghavan,
when lauded, make ample room with
might, and grant us riches.

Magician thou, our Varuna and Mitra,
deal food to us, O Wondrous, as
Dispenser.

Hymn 148

सुष्वाणास इन्द्र सतुमसि तवा ससवांसश्च
तुविष्मणवाजम ।

आ नो भर सुवितं यस्य चाकन तमना
तनासनुयाम तवोताः ॥

रष्वस्त्वमिन्द्र शूर जातो दासीर्विशः
सूर्येणसह्याः ।

गुहा हितं गुह्यं गूळमप्सु बिभ्रमसिप्रस्रवणे
न सोमम ॥

अर्यो वा गिरो अभ्यर्च विद्वान रषीणां
विप्रः सुमतिंचकानः ।

ते सयाम ये रणयन्त सोमैरेनोत
तुभ्यंरथोळ भक्षैः ॥

इमा बरह्मेन्द्र तुभ्यं शंसि दा नभ्यो नर्णा
शूरशवः ।

तेभिर्भव सक्रतुर्येषु चाकन्नुत

तरायस्वग्रत उत सतीन ॥
शरुधी हवमिन्द्र शूर पथ्या उत सतवसे
वेन्यस्यार्कैः ।

आ यस्ते योनिं घर्तवन्तमस्वारुर्मिनं
निम्नैर्द्रवयन्त वक्त्राः ॥

suṣvāṇāsa indra stumasi tvā
sasavāṁsaśca tuvinṛmṇavājam ।
ā no bhara suvitaṁ yasya cākan tmanā
tanāsanuyāma tvotāḥ ॥

ṛṣvastvamindra śūra jāto dāsīrviśaḥ
sūryeṇasahyāḥ ।

ghuhā hitaṁ ghuhyaṁ ghūlamapsu
bibhṛmasiprasravaṇe na somam ॥

aryo vā ghiro abhyarca vidvān ṛṣiṇām
vipraḥ sumatiṁcakānaḥ ।

te syāma ye raṇayanta somairenata
tubhyaṁrathoḷa bhakṣaiḥ ॥

imā brahmendra tubhyaṁ śamsi dā
nṛbhyo nṛṇām śūraśavaḥ ।

tebhīrbhava sakraturyeṣu cākannuta
trāyasvaghṛṇata uta stīn ॥

śrudhī havamindra śūra pṛthyā uta
stavase venyasyārkaiḥ ।

ā yaste yoniṁ ghṛtavantamasvārūrmirna
nimnairdravayanta vakvāḥ ॥

HYMN CXLVIII

Indra

1. WHEN we have pressed the juice we
laud thee, Indra, and when, Most
Valorous we have won the booty.
Bring us prosperity, as each desires it
under thine own protection may we
conquer.

2 Sublime from birth, mayst thou O
Indra, Hero, with Surya overcome the
Dasa races.

As by a fountain's side, we bring the
Soma that lay concealed, close-hidden
in the waters.

3 Answer the votary's hymns, for these
thou knowest, craving the Rsis' prayer,
thyself a Singer

May we be they who take delight in
Somas: these with sweet food for thee,
O Chariot-rider.

4 These holy prayers, O Indra, have I
sung thee: grant to the men the strength
of men, thou Hero.

Be of one mind with those in whom
thou joyest: keep thou the singers safe
and their companions.

5 Listen to Prthi's call, heroic Indra, and
be thou lauded by the hymns of Venya,

Him who hath sung thee to thine oil-
rich dwelling, whose rolling songs have
sped thee like a torrent.

Hymn 149

सविता यन्त्रैः पर्थिवीमरम्णादस्कम्भने
सविता दयामद्रंहत ।

अश्वमिवाधुक्षद धुनिमन्तरिक्षमतूर्तेबद्धं
सविता समुद्रम ॥

यत्रा समुद्र सकभितो वयौनदपां नपात
सविता तस्यवेद ।

अतो भूरत आ उत्थितं रजो.अतो
दयावाप्रिथिवीप्रथेताम ॥

पश्वेदमन्यदभवद यजत्रममर्त्यस्य
भुवनस्य भूना ।

सुपर्णो अङ्ग सवितुर्गुरुत्मान पूर्वो जातः
स उ अस्यानुधर्म ॥

गाव इव गरामं यूयुधिरिवाश्वान वाश्रेव
वत्संसुमना दुहाना ।

पतिरिव जायामभि नो नयेतु धर्तादिवः
सविता विश्ववारः ॥

हिरण्यस्तूपः सवितर्यथा तवाङ्गिरसो जुह्वे
वाजे अस्मिन् ।

एवा तवार्चन्नवसे वन्दमानः सोमस्येवाण्शुं
परतिजागराहम ॥

savitā yantraiḥ
pr̥thivīmaramṇādaskambhane savitā
dyāmadṛmhat ।

aśvamivādhukṣad
dhunimantarikṣamatūrtebaddham savitā
samudram ॥

yatrā samudra skabhito vyaunadapāṃ
napāt savitā tasyaveda ।

ato bhūrata ā utthitam rajo.ato

dyāvāpr̥thivīaprathetām ॥

paścedamanyadabhavad

yajatramamartyasya bhuvanasya bhūnā ।

suparṇo aṅgha saviturgarutmān pūrvo

jātaḥ sa u asyānudharma ॥

ghāva iva ghrāmaṃ yūyudhirivāśvān

vāśreva vatsaṃsumanā duhānā ।

patiriva jāyāmabhi no nyetu dhartādivaḥ
savitā viśvavāraḥ ॥

hiraṇyastūpaḥ savitaryathā tvāṅghirasō
juhve vāje asmin ।

evā tvārcannavase vandamānaḥ

somasyevāṅśuṃ pratijāgharāham ॥

HYMN CXLIX

Savitar

1. SAVITAR fixed the earth with bands
to bind it, and made heaven steadfast
where no prop supported.

Savitar milked, as 'twere a restless
courser, air, sea bound fast to what no
foot had trodden.

2 Well knoweth Savitar, O Child of
Waters, where ocean, firmly fixt,
o'erflowed its limit.

Thence sprang the world, from that
uprose the region: thence heaven spread
out and the wide earth expanded.

3 Then, with a full crowd of Immortal
Beings, this other realm came later, high
and holy.

First, verily, Savitar's strong-pinioned
Eagle was born: and he obeys his law
for ever.

4 As warriors to their steeds, kine to
their village, as fond milk giving cows
approach their youngling,

As man to wife, let Savitar come
downward to us, heaven's bearer, Lord
of every blessing.

5 Like the Angirasa Hiranvastupa, I call
thee, Savitar, to this achievement:
So worshipping and lauding thee for
favour I watch for thee as for the stalk
of Soma.

Hymn 150

समिद्धश्चित् समिध्यसे देवेभ्यो हव्यवाहन

आदित्यैरुद्रैर्वसुभिर्न आ गहि मर्लीकाय न

आ गहि ॥

इमं यज्ञमिदं वचो जुजुषाण उपागहि ।

मर्तासस्त्वासमिधान हवामहे मर्लीकाय

हवामहे ॥

तवामु जातवेदसं विश्ववारं गर्णे धिया ।

अग्ने देवाना वह नः परियव्रतान

मर्लीकाय परियव्रतान ॥

अग्निर्देवो देवानामभवत् पुरोहितोऽग्निं

मनुष्या रषयःसमीधिरे ।

अग्निं महो धनसातावहं हुवे

मर्लीकन्धनसातये ॥

अग्निरत्रिं भरद्वाजं गविष्ठिरं परावन नः

कण्वन्त्रसदस्युमाहवे ।

अग्निं वसिष्ठो हवते पुरोहितोऽमर्लीकाय

पुरोहितः ॥

samiddhaścīt samidhyase devebhyo

havyavāhana ।

ādityairudrairvasubhirna ā ghahi

mṛṣīkāya na ā ghahi ॥

imaṃ yajñamidaṃ vaco juṣṣāṇa

upāghahi ।

martāsastvāsamidhāna havāmahe

mṛṣīkāya havāmahe ॥

tvāmu jātavedasaṃ viśvavāraṃ ghr̥ṇe

dhiyā ।

aghne devānā vaha naḥ priyavratān

mṛṣīkāya priyavratān ॥

agnirdevo devānāmabhavat

purohito.agnim̐ manuṣyā

ṛṣayaḥsamīdhire ।

agnim̐ maho dhanasātāvaham̐ huve

mṛṣīkandhanasātaye ॥

agninratrim̐ bharadvājaṃ ghaviṣṭhiraṃ

prāvan naḥ kaṇvantrasadasyumāhave ।

agnim̐ vasiṣṭho havate

purohitomṛṣīkāya purohitaḥ ॥

HYMN CL

Agni

1. THOU, bearer of oblations, though
kindled, art kindled for the Gods.

With the Adityas, Rudras, Vasus, come
to us: to show us favour come to us.

2 Come hither and accept with joy this
sacrifice and hymn of ours.

O kindled God, we mortals are invoking
thee, calling on thee to show us grace.

3 I laud thee Jatavedas, thee Lord of all
blessings, with my song.

Agni, bring hitherward the Gods whose
Laws we love, whose laws we love, to
show us grace.

4 Agni the God was made the great
High-Priest of Gods, Rsis have kindled
Agni, men of mortal mould.

Agni I invoke for winning ample
wealth. kindly disposed for winning
wealth.

5 Atri and Bharadvaja and Gavisthira,
Kanva and Trasadasyu, in our fight he
helped.

On Agni calls Vasistha, even the
household priest, the household priest to
win his grace.

Hymn 151

शरद्धयाग्निः समिध्यते शरद्धय हुयते हविः

शरद्धां भगस्य मूर्धनि वचसा वेदयमसि ॥

परियं शरद्धे ददत्तः परियं शरद्धे

दिदासतः ।

परियम्भोजेषु यज्वस्विदं म उदितं कर्धि

॥

यथा देव असुरेषु शरद्धामुग्रेषु चक्रिरे ।
 एवम्भोजेषु यज्वस्वस्माकमुदितं कर्धि ॥
 शरद्धां देवा यजमाना वायुगोपा उपासते ।
 शरद्धां हृदय्ययाकूत्या शरद्धया विन्दते वसु
 ॥
 शरद्धां परातै हवामहे शरद्धां मध्यन्दिनं
 परि ।
 शरद्धां सूर्यस्य निमुचि शरद्धे शरद धापयेह
 नः ॥

śraddhayāghniḥ samidhyate śraddhaya
 huyate haviḥ ।
 śraddhām bhaghasya mūrdhani vacasā
 vedayamasi ॥
 priyaṁ śraddhe dadataḥ priyaṁ śraddte
 didāsataḥ ।
 priyambhojeṣu yajvasvidaṁ ma udiṭaṁ
 kṛdhi ॥
 yathā deva asureṣu śraddhāmughreṣu
 cakrire ।
 evambhojeṣu yajvasvasmākamuditaṁ
 kṛdhi ॥
 śraddhām devā yajamānā vāyughopā
 upāsate ।
 śraddhāmhrdayayākūtyā śraddhayā
 vindate vasu ॥
 śraddhām prātai havāmahe śraddhām
 madhyandinaṁ pari ।
 śraddhām sūryasya nimruci śraddhe
 śrad dhāpayeha naḥ ॥

HYMN CLI

Faith

1. By Faith is Agni kindled, through
 Faith is oblation offered up.
 We celebrate with praises Faith upon
 the height of happiness.
 2 Bless thou the man who gives, O
 Faith; Faith, bless the man who fain
 would give.
 Bless thou the liberal worshippers: bless
 thou the word that I have said.
 3 Even as the Deities maintained Faith

in the mighty Asuras,
 So make this uttered wish of mine true
 for the liberal worshippers.
 4 Guarded by Vayu, Gods and men who
 sacrifice draw near to Faith.
 Man winneth Faith by yearnings of the
 heart, and opulence by Faith.
 5 Faith in the early morning, Faith at
 noonday will we invoke,
 Faith at the setting of the Sun. O Faith,
 endow us with belief.

Hymn 152

शास इत्था महानस्यमित्रखादो अद्भुतः ।
 न यस्यहन्यते सखा न जीयते कदा चन
 ॥
 सवस्तिद विशस पतिव्रत्रहा विम्वधो वशी ।
 वर्षेन्द्रःपुर एतु नः सोमप अभयंकरः ॥
 वि रक्षो वि मर्धो जहि वि व्रत्रस्य हनू
 रुज ।
 वि मन्युमिन्द्र व्रत्रहन्नमित्रस्याभिदसतः
 ॥
 वि न इन्द्र मर्धो जहि नीचा यछ
 पतन्यतः ।
 यो अस्मानभिदासत्यधरं गमया तमः ॥
 अपेन्द्र दविषतो मनो.अप जिज्यासतो
 वधम ।
 वि मन्योःशर्म यछ वरीयो यवया वधम ॥
 śāsa itthā mahānasyamitrakhādo
 adbhutaḥ ।
 na yasyahanyate sakhā na jīyate kadā
 cana ॥
 svastida viśas patirvṛtrahā vimṛdho vaṣī
 ।
 vṛṣendraḥpura etu naḥ somapa
 abhayaṁkaraḥ ॥
 vi rakṣo vi mṛdho jahi vi vṛtrasya hanū
 ruja ।
 vi manyumindra
 vṛtrahannamitrasyābhidasataḥ ॥
 vi na indra mṛdho jahi nīcā yacha
 pṛtanyataḥ ।

yo asmānabhidāsadyadharaṃ ghamayā
tamaḥ ॥
apendra dviṣato mano.apa jijyāsato
vadham |
vi manyoḥśarma yacha varīyo yavayā
vadham ॥

HYMN CLII

Indra

1. A MIGHTY Governor art thou,
Wondrous, Destroyer of the foe,
Whose friend is never done to death,
and never, never overcome.
- 2 Lord of the clan, who brings us bliss,
Strong, Warrior, Slayer of the fiend,
May India, Soma-drinker, go before us,
Bull who gives us peace.
- 3 Drive Raksasas and foes away, break
thou in pieces Vrtra's jaws:
O Vrtra-slaying Indra, quell the
foeman's wrath who threatens us.
- 4 O Indra, beat our foes away, humble
the men who challenge us:
Send down to nether darkness him who
seeks to do us injury.
- 5 Baffle the foeman's plan, ward off his
weapon who would conquer us.
Give shelter from his furious wrath, and
keep his murdering dart afar.

Hymn 153

ईडखयन्तीरपस्युव इन्द्रं जातमुपासते |
भेजानसःसुवीर्यम ॥
तवमिन्द्र बलादधि सहसो जात ओजसः |
तवं वर्षन्ऋषेदसि ॥
तवमिन्द्रासि वर्त्रहा वयन्तरिक्षमतिरः |
उद दयामस्तभ्ना ओजसा ॥
तवमिन्द्र सजोषसमर्कं बिभर्षि बाहोः |
वज्रंशिशान ओजसा ॥

तवमिन्द्राभिभूरसि विश्वा जातान्योजसा |
स विश्वाभुव आभवः ॥
īrkhayantīrapasyuva indraṃ
jātamupāsate |
bhejānasaḥsuvīryam ॥
tvamindra balādadhi sahaso jāta ojaśaḥ |
tvaṃ vṛṣanvṛṣedasi ॥
tvamindrāsi vṛtrahā vyantarikṣamatirah
|
ud dyāmastabhna ojasā ॥
tvamindra sajoṣasamarkaṃ bibharṣi
bāhvoḥ |
vajraṃśīśāna ojasā ॥
tvamindrābhibhūraśi viśvā jātānyojasā |
sa viśvābhuva ābhavaḥ ॥

HYMN CLIII

Indra

1. SWAYING about, the Active Ones
came nigh to Indra at his birth,
And shared his great heroic might.
- 2 Based upon strength and victory and
power, O Indra is thy birth:
Thou, Mighty One, art strong indeed.
- 3 Thou art the Vrtra-slayer, thou, Indra,
hast spread the firmament:
Thou hast with might upheld the
heavens.
- 4 Thou, Indra, bearest in thine arms the
lightning that accords with thee,
Whetting thy thunderbolt with might.
- 5 Thou, Indra, art preeminent over all
creatures in thy might:
Thou hast pervaded every place.

Hymn 154

सोम एकेभ्यः पवते घर्तमेक उपासते |
येभ्यो मधुप्रधावति तांश्चिदेवापि गच्छतात
॥
तपसा ये अनाध्र्यास्तपसा ये सवर्ययुः |
तपो येचक्रिरे महस्तांश्चिदेवापि गच्छतात ॥

ये युध्यन्ते परधनेषु शूरासो ये तनूत्यजः

ये वासहस्रदक्षिणास्तांश्चिदेवापि गच्छतात ॥

ये चित पूर्व रतसाप रतावान रताद्रथः ।

पितृन् तपस्वतोयम तांश्चिदेवापि गच्छतात

सहस्रणीथाः कवयो ये गोपायन्ति सूर्यम् ।

रषीन्तपस्वतो यम तपोजानपि गच्छतात

soma ekebhyah pavate ghṛtameka
upāsate ।

yebhyo madhupradhāvati tāṃścidevāpi
ghachatāt ॥

tapasā ye anādhṛṣyāstapasā ye
svaryayuh ।

tapo yecakrire mahastāṃścidevāpi
ghachatāt ॥

ye yudhyante pradhaneṣu śūrāso ye
tanūtyajah ।

ye vāsaahasradakṣiṇāstāṃścidevāpi
ghachatāt ॥

ye cit pūrva ṛtasāpa ṛtāvāna ṛtāvṛdhah ।
pitṛn tapasvatoyama tāṃścidevāpi
ghachatāt ॥

sahasraṇīthāḥ kavayo ye ghopāyanti
sūryam ।

ṛṣīntapasvato yama tapojānapi
ghachatāt ॥

HYMN CLIV

New Life

1. FOR some is Soma purified, some sit
by sacrificial oil:

To those for whom the meath flows
forth, even to those let him depart.

2 Invincible through Fervour, those
whom Fervour hath advanced to
heaven,

Who showed great Fervour in their
lives, -even to those let him depart.

3 The heroes who contend in war and
boldly cast their lives away,

Or who give guerdon thousandfold, -

even to those let him depart.

4 Yea, the first followers of Law, Law's
pure and holy strengtheners,
The Fathers, Yama! Fervour-
moved, even to those let him depart.

5 Skilled in a thousand ways and means,
the sages who protect the Sun,
The Rsis, Yama! Fervour-moved, -even
to those let him depart.

Hymn 155

अरायि काणे विकटे गिरिं गच्छ सदान्वे ।

शिरिम्बिठस्यसत्त्वभिस्तेभिष टवा

चातयामसि ॥

चतो इतश्चत्तामुतः सर्वा भरुणान्यारुषी ।

अराय्यं बरह्मणस पते

तीक्ष्णश्रृण्णोद्रषन्निहि ॥

अदो यद दारु पलवते सिन्धोः पारे

अपूरुषम् ।

तदारभस्व दुर्हणो तेन गच्छ परस्तरम् ॥

यद ध पराचीरजगन्तोरो मण्डूरधाणिकीः ।

हतािन्द्रस्य शत्रवः सर्वे बुद्बुदयाशवः ॥

परीमे गामनेषत पर्यग्निमहृषत ।

देवेष्वक्रतश्रवः क इमाना दधर्षति ॥

arāyi kāṇe vikaṭe ghiriṃ ghacha
sādānve ।

śirimbiṭhasyasatvabhistebhiṣ ṭvā
cātayāmasi ॥

catto itaścattāmutaḥ sarvā
bhrūṇānyāruṣī ।

arāyyaṃ brahmaṇas pate
tīkṣṇaśṛṇghodṛṣannihi ॥

ado yad dāru plavate sindhoḥ pāre
apūruṣam ।

tadārabhasva durhaṇo tena ghacha
parastaram ॥

yad dha prācīrajaghantoro
maṇḍūradhāṇikīḥ ।

hataīndrasya śatravaḥ sarve
budbudayāśavaḥ ॥

parīme ghāmaneṣata paryaghnimahrṣata

deveṣvakrataśravaḥ ka imānā
dadharṣati ||

HYMN CLV

Various

1. ARAYI, one-eyed limping hag, fly,
ever-screeching, to the hill.
We frighten thee away with these, the
heroes of Sirimbitha.
- 2 Scared from this place and that is she,
destroyer of each germ unborn.
Go, sharp-horned Brahmanaspti and
drive Arayi far away.
- 3 Yon log that floats without a man to
guide it on the river's edge,-
Seize it, thou thing with hideous jaws,
and go thou far away thereon.
- 4 When, foul with secret stain and spot,
ye hastened onward to the breast,
All Indra's enemies were slain and
passed away like froth and foam.
- 5 These men have led about the cow,
have duly carried Agni round,
And raised their glory to the Gods. Who
will attack them with success?

Hymn 156

अग्निं ह्रिन्वन्तु नो धियः
ससिमाशुमिवाजिषु ।
तेन जेष्मधनं-धनम् ॥
यया गा आकरामहे सेनयाग्ने तवोत्या ।
तां नो ह्रिन्वमघतये ॥
आग्ने सथूरं रयिं भर पर्थुं
गोमन्तमश्विनम् ।
अंधिखं वर्तया पणिम् ॥
अग्ने नक्षत्रमजरमा सूर्यं रोहयो दिवि ।
दधज्ज्योतिर्जनेभ्यः ॥
अग्ने केतुर्विशामसि परेष्ठः शरेष्ठ

उपस्थसत ।

बोधा सतोत्रे वयो दधत ॥
aghniṃ hinvantu no dhiyaḥ
saptimāsumivājiṣu ।
tena jeṣmadhanaṃ-dhanam ॥
yayā ghā ākarāmahe senayāghne
tavotyā ।
tāṃ no hinvamaghattaye ॥
āghne sthūrāṃ rayiṃ bhara pṛthum
ghomantamaśvinam ।
aṃdhikhaṃ vartayā paṇim ॥
aghne nakṣatramajaramā sūryaṃ
rohayo divi ।
dadhajjyotirjanebhyaḥ ॥
aghne keturviśāmasi preṣṭhaḥ śreṣṭha
upasthasat ।
bodhā stotre vayo dadhat ॥

HYMN CLVI

Agni

1. LET songs of ours speed Agni forth
like a fleet courser in the race,
And we will win each prize through
him.
- 2 Agni the dart whereby we gain kine
for ourselves with help from thee,-
That send us for the gain of wealth.
- 3 O Agni, bring us wealth secure, vast
wealth in horses and in kine:
Oil thou the socket, turn the wheel.
- 4 O Agni, thou hast made the Sun,
Eternal Star, to mount the sky,
Bestowing light on living men.
- 5 Thou, Agni, art the people's light,
best, dearest, seated in thy shrine:
Watch for the singer, give him life.

Hymn 157

इमा नु कं भुवना सीषधामेन्द्रश्च विश्वे च
देवाः ॥
यज्ञं च नस्तन्वं च परजां चादित्यैरिन्द्रः
सहचीक्लिपाति ॥

आदित्यैरिन्द्रः सगणो मरुद्भिरस्माकं
 भूत्ववितातनूनाम् ॥
 हत्वाय देवा असुरान यदायन देवा
 देवत्वमभिरक्षमाणाः ॥
 परत्यञ्चमर्कमनयञ्छचीभिरादित
 सवधामिषिराम्पर्यपश्यन् ॥
 imā nu kaṃ bhuvaṇā sīṣadhāmendraśca
 viśve ca devāḥ ॥
 yajñaṃ ca nastanvaṃ ca prajāṃ
 cādityairindraḥ saha cīkṣipāti ॥
 ādityairindraḥ saghaṇo
 marudbhirasmākaṃ bhūtvavitātānūnām
 ॥
 hatvāya devā asurān yadāyan devā
 devatvamabhirakṣamāṇāḥ ॥
 pratyāñcamarkamanayañchacībhirādīt
 svadhāmiṣirāmparyapaśyan ॥

HYMN CLVII

Visvedevas

1. WE will, with Indra and all Gods to aid us, bring these existing worlds into subjection.
- 2 Our sacrifice, our bodies, and our offspr. let Indra form together with Adityas.
- 3 With the Adityas, with the band of Maruts, may Indra be Protector of our bodies.
- 4 As when the Gods came, after they had slaughtered the Asuras, keeping safe their Godlike nature,
- 5 Brought the Sun hitherward with mighty powers, and looked about them on their vigorous Godhead.

Hymn 158

सूर्यो नो दिवस पातु वातो अन्तरिक्षात् ।
 अग्निर्नःपार्थिवेभ्यः ॥
 जोषा सवितर्यस्य ते हरः शतं सवानर्हति

पाहिनो दिद्युतः पतन्त्याः ॥
 चक्षुर्नो देवः सविता चक्षुर्न उत पर्वतः ।
 चक्षुर्धाता दधातु नः ॥
 चक्षुर्नो धेहि चक्षुषे चक्षुर्विख्यै तनूभ्यः ।
 संचेदं वि च पश्येम ॥
 सुसन्द्रशं तवा वयं परति पश्येम सूर्य ।
 वि पश्येमन्चक्षसः ॥
 sūryo no divas pātu vāto antarikṣāt ।
 aghnirnaḥpārthivebhyaḥ ॥
 joṣā savitaryasya te haraḥ śataṃ
 savānarhati ।
 pāhino didyutaḥ patantyāḥ ॥
 cakṣurno devaḥ savitā cakṣurna uta
 parvataḥ ।
 cakṣurdhātā dadhātu naḥ ॥
 cakṣurno dhehi cakṣuṣe cakṣurvikhyai
 tanūbhyaḥ ।
 saṃcedaṃ vi ca paśyema ॥
 susandrśaṃ tvā vayaṃ prati paśyema
 sūrya ।
 vi paśyemaṇṇcakṣasaḥ ॥

HYMN CLVIII

Surya

1. MAY Surya guard us out of heaven, and Vata from the firmament, And Agni from terrestrial spots.
- 2 Thou Savitar whose flame deserves hundred libations, be thou pleased: From failing lightning keep us safe.
- 3 May Savitar the God, and may Parvata also give us sight; May the Creator give us sight.
- 4 Give sight unto our eye, give thou our bodies sight that they may see: May we survey, discern this world.
- 5 Thus, Surya, may we look on thee, on thee most lovely to behold, See clearly with the eyes of men.

Hymn 159

उदसौ सूर्यो अगादुदयं मामको भगः ।
 अहं तद्विद्वला पतिमभ्यसाक्षि विषासहिः ॥
 अहं केतुरहं मूर्धाहमुगा विवाचनी ।
 ममेदनुक्रतुं पतिः सेहानाया उपाचरेत ॥
 मम पुत्राः शत्रुहणो.अथो मे दुहिता विराट
 |
 उताहमस्मि संजया पत्यौ मे शलोक
 उत्तमः ॥
 येनेन्द्रो हविषा कत्वर्यभवद दयुमन्युत्तमः ।
 इदं तदक्रि देवा असपत्ना किलाभुवम ॥
 असपत्ना सपत्नघ्नी जयन्त्यभिभूवरी ।
 आद्रक्षमन्यासां वर्चो राधो अस्थेयसामिव
 ॥
 समजैषमिमा अहं सपत्नीरभिभूवरी ।
 यथाहमस्य वीरस्य विराजानि जनस्य च
 ॥
 udasau sūryo aghādudayaṃ māmako
 bhaghaḥ ।
 ahaṃ tadvidvalā patimabhyasākṣi
 viśāsahiḥ ॥
 ahaṃ keturahaṃ mūrdhāhamughrā
 vivācanī ।
 mamedanukratuṃ patiḥ sehānāyā
 upācaret ॥
 mama putrāḥ śatruhaṇo.atho me duhitā
 virāt ।
 utāhamasmi saṃjayā patyau me śloka
 uttamaḥ ॥
 yenendro haviṣā kṛtvābhavad
 dyumnyuttamaḥ ।
 idaṃ tadakri devā asapatnā kilābhuvam
 ॥
 asapatnā sapatnaghñī
 jayantyabhibhūvarī ।
 āvṛkṣamanyāsāṃ varco rādhō
 astheyasāmiva ॥
 samajaiśamimā ahaṃ
 sapatnīrabhibhūvarī ।
 yathāhamasya vīrasya vīrājāni janasya
 ca ॥

HYMN CLIX

Saci Paulomi

1. YON Sun hath mounted up, and this
my happy fate hate mounted high.
I knowing this, as conqueror have won
my husband for mine own.
- 2 I am the banner and the head, a
mighty arbitress am I:
I am victorious, and my Lord shall be
submissive to my will.
- 3 My Sons are slayers of the foe, my
Daughter is a ruling Queen:
I am victorious: o'er my Lord my song
of triumph is supreme.
- 4 Oblation, that which Indra gave and
thus grew glorious and most high,-
This have I offered, O ye Gods, and rid
me of each rival wife.
- 5 Destroyer of the rival wife, Sole
Spouse, victorious, conqueror,
The others' glory have I seized as 'twere
the wealth of weaker Dames.
- 6 I have subdued as conqueror these
rivals, these my fellow-wives,
That I may hold imperial sway over this
Hero and the folk.

Hymn 160

तीव्रस्याभिवयसो अस्य पाहि सर्वरथा वि
 हरी इह मुञ्च ।
 इन्द्र मा तवा यजमानासो अन्ये नि
 रीरमन तुभ्यमिमेसुतासः ॥
 तुभ्यं सुतास्तुभ्यमु सोत्वासस्त्वां गिरः
 शवात्र्या हवयन्ति ।
 इन्द्रेदमद्य सवनं जुषाणो विश्वस्यविद्वानिह
 पाहि सोमम ॥
 य उशता मनसा सोममस्मै सर्वहृदा
 देवकामः सुनोति ।
 न गा इन्द्रस्तस्य परा ददाति
 परशस्तमिच्चारुमस्मैक्रणोति ॥

अनुस्पष्टो भवत्येषो अस्य यो अस्मै
 रेवान न सुनोति सोमम ।
 निररत्नौ मघवा तं दधाति बरहृद्विषो
 हन्त्यनानुदिष्टः ॥
 अश्वयन्तो गव्यन्तो वाजयन्तो हवामहे
 तवोपगन्तवा उ ।
 आभूषन्तस्ते सुमतौ नवायां वयमिन्द्र
 तवा शुनंहवेम ॥
 tīvrasyābhivayaso asya pāhi sarvarathā
 vi harī iha muñca ।
 indra mā tvā yajamānāso anye ni
 rīraman tubhyamimesutāsaḥ ॥
 tubhyaṃ sutāstubhyamu sotvāsastvāṃ
 ghiraḥ śvātryāā hvayanti ।
 indredamadya savanaṃ juṣāṇo
 viśvasyavidvāniha pāhi somam ॥
 ya uśatā manasā somamasmai sarvahr̥dā
 devakāmaḥ sunoti ।
 na ghā indrastasya parā dadāti
 praśastamiccārumasmaikṛṇoti ॥
 anuspaṣṭo bhavatyēṣo asya yo asmai
 revān na sunoti somam ।
 niraratnau maghavā taṃ dadhāti
 brahmadviṣo hantyanānudiṣṭaḥ ॥
 aśvāyanto ghavyanto vājayanto
 havāmahe tvopaghantavā u ।
 ābhūṣantaste sumatau navāyāṃ
 vayamindra tvā śunaṃhuvema ॥

HYMN CLX

Indra

1. TASTE this strong draught enriched with offered viands: with all thy chariot here unyoke thy Coursers.
Let not those other sacrificers stay thee, Indra: these juices shed for thee are ready.
- 2 Thine is the juice effused, thine are the juices yet to be pressed: our resonant songs invite thee.
O Indra, pleased to-day with this libation, come, thou who knowest all

and drink the Soma.
 3 Whoso, devoted to the God, effuses Soma for him with yearning heart and spirit,-
 Never doth Indra give away his cattle: for him he makes the lovely Soma famous.
 4 He looks with loving favour on the mortal who, like a rich man, pours for him the Soma.
 Maghavan in his bended arm supports him: he slays, unasked, the men who hate devotion.
 5 We call on thee to come to us, desirous of goods and spoil, of cattle, and of horses.
 For thy new love and favour are we present: let us invoke thee, Indra, as our welfare.

Hymn 161

मुञ्चामि तवा हविषा जीवनाय
 कमज्ञातयक्षमादुतराजयक्षमात ।
 गराहिर्जग्राह यदि वैतदेनं तस्याग्निं
 पर मुमुक्तमेनम ॥
 यदि कषितायुर्यदि वा परेतो यदि
 मर्त्योरन्तिकं नीतेव ।
 तमा हरामि
 निरतेरुपस्थादस्पर्षमेनं शतशारदाय ॥
 सहस्राक्षेण शतशारदेन शतायुषा
 हविषाहर्षमेनम ।
 शतं यथेमं शरदो नयातीन्द्रो
 विश्वस्यदुरितस्य पारम ॥
 शतं जीव शरदो वर्धमानः शतं
 हेमन्ताञ्छतमुवसन्तान ।
 शतमिन्द्राग्नी सविता बर्हस्पतिः
 शतायुषाहविषेमं पुनर्दुः ॥
 आहार्षं तवाविदं तवा पुनरागाः पुनर्नव ।
 सर्वाङ्गसर्वं ते चक्षुः सर्वमायुश्च
 ते.अविदम ॥

muñcāmi tvā haviṣā jīvanāya
 kamajñātayakṣmādutarājayakṣmāt |
 ghrāhirjaghrāha yadi vaitadenam
 tasyāindrāghnī pra mumuktamenam ||
 yadi kṣitāyuryadi vā pareto yadi
 mṛtyorantikam nītaeva |
 tamā harāmi
 nirterupasthādasparṣamenamśataśārādā
 ya ||
 sahasrākṣeṇa śataśāradena śatāyuṣā
 haviṣāhārṣamenam |
 śatam yathemaṁ śarado nayātīndro
 viśvasyaduritasya pāram ||
 śatam jīva śarado vardhamānaḥ śatam
 hemantāñchatamuvasantān |
 śatamindrāghnī savitā bṛhaspatiḥ
 śatāyuṣāhaviṣemaṁ punarduḥ ||
 āhārṣam tvāvidaṁ tvā punarāghāḥ
 punarṇava |
 sarvāñghasarvaṁ te cakṣuḥ
 sarvamāyusca te.avidam ||

HYMN CLXI

Indra

1. FOR life I set thee free by this
 oblation from the unknown decline and
 from Consumption;
 Or, if the grasping demon have
 possessed him, free him from her, O
 Indra, thou and Agni.
 2 Be his days ended, be he now
 departed, be he brought very near to
 death already,
 Out of Destruction's lap again I bring
 him, save him for life to last a hundred
 autumns.
 3 With hundred-eyed oblation, hundred-
 autumned, bringing a hundred lives,
 have I restored him,
 That Indra for a hundred years may lead
 him safe to the farther shore of all
 misfortune.
 4 Live, waxing in thy strength, a
 hundred autumns, live through a
 hundred springs, a hundred winters.
 Through hundred-lived oblation Indra,

Agni, Brhaspati, Savitar yield him for a
 hundred!
 5 So have I found and rescued thee thou
 hast returned with youth renewed.
 Whole in thy members! I have found
 thy sight and all thy life for thee

Hymn 162

बरह्मणाग्निः संविदानो रक्षोहा बाधतामितः
 |
 अमीवायस्ते गर्भं दुर्णामा योनिमाशये ||
 यस्ते गर्भममीवा दुर्णामा योनिमाशये |
 अग्निष टम्ब्रह्मणा सह निष
 करव्यादमनीनशत ||
 यस्ते हन्ति पतयन्तं निषत्स्नुं यः
 सरीरूपम |
 जातंयस्ते जिघांसति तमितो नाशयामसि
 ||
 यस्त ऊरु विहरत्यन्तरा दम्पती शये |
 योनिं योन्तरारेळि तमितो नाशयामसि ||
 यस्त्वा भराता पतिर्भूत्वा जारो भूत्वा
 निपद्यते |
 परजां यस्ते जिघांसति तमितो
 नाशयामसि ||
 यस्त्वा सवप्नेन तमसा मोहयित्वा
 निपद्यते |
 परजां यस्ते जिघांसति तमितो
 नाशयामसि ||
 brahmaṇāghniḥ saṁvidāno rakṣohā
 bādhatāmitaḥ |
 amīvāyaste gharbham durṇāmā
 yonimāśaye ||
 yaste gharbhamamīvā durṇāmā
 yonimāśaye |
 aghniṣ ṭambrahmaṇā saha niṣ
 kravyādamanīnaśat ||
 yaste hanti patayantaṁ niṣatsnuṁ yaḥ
 sarīrūpam |
 jātaṁyaste jighāṁsati tamito
 nāśayāmasi ||

yasta ūrū viharatyantarā dāmpatī śāye |
 yoniṃ yoantarāreḥ tamito nāśayāmasi ||
 yastvā bhrātā patirbhūtvā jāro bhūtvā
 nipadyate |
 prajāṃ yaste jighāṃsati tamito
 nāśayāmasi ||
 yastvā svapnena tamasā mohayitvā
 nipadyate |
 prajāṃ yaste jighāṃsati tamito
 nāśayāmasi ||

HYMN CLXII

Agni

1. MAY Agni, yielding to our prayer,
 the Raksas-slayer, drive away
 The malady of evil name that hath beset
 thy labouring womb.
- 2 Agni, concurring in the prayer, drive
 off the eater of the flesh,
 The malady of evil name that hath
 attacked thy babe and womb.
- 3 That which destroys the sinking germ,
 the settled, moving embryo,
 That which will kill the babe at
 birth, even this will we drive far away.
- 4 That which divides thy legs that it
 may lie between the married pair,
 That penetrates and licks thy side,--even
 this will we exterminate.
- 5 What rests by thee in borrowed form
 of brother, lover, or of lord,
 And would destroy thy Progeny,--even
 this will we exterminate.
- 6 That which through sleep or darkness
 hath deceived thee and lies down by
 thee,
 And will destroy thy progeny,--even
 this will we exterminate.

Hymn 163

अक्षीभ्यां ते नासिकाभ्यां कर्णाभ्यां
 छुबुकादधि |
 यक्ष्मं शीर्षण्यं मस्तिष्काज्जिह्वाया वि

वर्हामि ते ||
 गरीवाभ्यस्त उष्णिहाभ्यः कीकसाभ्यो
 अनूक्यात |
 यक्ष्मं दोषण्यमंसाभ्यां बाहुभ्यां वि वर्हामि
 ते ||
 आन्त्रेभ्यस्ते गुदाभ्यो वनिष्ठोर्हृदयादधि |
 यक्ष्मममृतस्नाभ्यां यक्नः पलाशिभ्यो वि
 वर्हामि ते ||
 ऊरुभ्यां ते अष्टीवद्भ्यां पार्णिभ्यां
 परपदाभ्याम |
 यक्ष्मं शरोणिभ्यां भासदाद भंससो वि
 वर्हामि ते ||
 मेहनाद वनंकरणाल लोमभ्यस्ते नखेभ्यः
 |
 यक्ष्मंसर्वस्मादात्मनस्तमिदं वि वर्हामि ते
 ||
 अङ्गाद-अङ्गाल लोम्नो-लोम्नो जातं
 पर्वणि-पर्वणि |
 यक्ष्मंसर्वस्मादात्मनस्तमिदं वि वर्हामि ते
 ||
 akṣībhyaṃ te nāsikābhyaṃ
 karṇābhyaṃ chubukādadhi |
 yakṣmaṃ śīrṣaṇyaṃ mastiṣkājjihvāyā
 vi vṛhāmi te ||
 ghrīvābhyasta uṣṇihābhyāḥ kīkasābhyo
 anūkyāt |
 yakṣmaṃ doṣaṇyamamsābhyaṃ
 bāhubhyaṃ vi vṛhāmi te ||
 āntrebhyaste ghudābhyo
 vaniṣṭhorhṛdayādadhi |
 yakṣmammatasnābhyaṃ yaknaḥ
 plāśibhyo vi vṛhāmi te ||
 ūrubhyaṃ te aṣṭhivadbhyaṃ
 pārṣṇibhyaṃ prapadābhyaṃ |
 yakṣmaṃ śroṇibhyaṃ bhāsadād
 bhaṃsaso vi vṛhāmi te ||
 mehanād vanaṃkaraṇāl lomabhyaste
 nakhebhyaḥ |
 yakṣmaṃsarvasmādātmanastamidaṃ vi
 vṛhāmi te ||
 aṅghād-aṅghāl lomno-lomno jātāṃ

parvaṇi-parvaṇi |
yakṣmaṇsarvasmādātmanastamidaṃ vi
vr̥hāmi te ||

HYMN

CLXIII

1. FROM both thy nostrils, from thine eyes, from both thine ears and from thy chin,
Forth from thy head and brain and tongue I drive thy malady away.
- 2 From the neck-tendons and the neck, from the breast-bones and from the spine,
From shoulders, upper, lower arms, I drive thy malady away.
- 3 From viscera and all within, forth from the rectum, from the heart,
From kidneys, liver, and from spleen, I drive thy malady away.
- 4 From thighs, from knee-caps, and from heels, and from the forepart of the feet,
From hips from stomach, and from groin I drive thy malady away.
- 5 From what is voided from within, and from thy hair, and from they nails,
From all thyself from top to toe, I drive thy malady away.
- 6 From every member, every hair, disease that comes in every joint,
From all thyself, from top to toe, I drive thy malady away.

Hymn 164

अपेहि मनसस पते.अप कराम परश्चर |
परो निरतया आचक्ष्व बहुधा जीवतो
मनः ||
भद्रं वै वरं वर्णते भद्रं युञ्जन्ति दक्षिणम
|
भद्रं वैवस्वते चक्षुर्बहुत्रा जीवतो मनः ||
यदाशसा निःशसाभिःसोपारिम जाग्रतो

यत सवपन्तः |
अग्निर्विश्वाभ्यप दुष्प्रतान्यजुष्टान्यारे
अस्मद्धातु ||
यदिन्द्र बरह्मणस पते.अभिद्रोहं चरामसि |
परचेता नाडगिरसो दविषतां पात्यंहसः ||
अजैष्माद्यासनाम चाभूमानागसो वयम |
जाग्रत्स्वप्नःसंकल्पः पापो यं दविष्मस्तं
स रछतु यो नो दवेष्टितं रछतु ||
apehi manasas pate.apa krāma paraścara
|
paro nirtyā ācakṣva bahudhā jīvato
manaḥ ||
bhadraṃ vai varam vr̥ṇate bhadraṃ
yuñjanti dakṣiṇam |
bhadraṃ vaivasvate cakṣurbahutrā
jīvato manaḥ ||
yadāśasā niḥśasābhiśasopārīma jāghrato
yat svapantaḥ |
aghnirviśvānyapa duṣkr̥tānyajuṣṭānyāre
asmaddadhātu ||
yadindra brahmaṇas pate.abhidrohaṃ
carāmasi |
pracetā nāñghiraso dviṣatām
pātyamhasaḥ ||
ajaiṣmādyāsanāma cābhūmānāghaso
vayam |
jāghratsvapnaḥsaṃkalpaḥ pāpo yaṃ
dviṣmastaṃ sa ṛchatu yo no dveṣṭitaṃ
ṛchatu ||

HYMN CLXIV

Dream-charm

1. AVAUNT, thou Master of the mind
Depart, and vanish far away.
Look on Destruction far from hence.
The live man's mind is manifold.
- 2 A happy boon do men elect, a mighty blessing they obtain.
Bliss with Vaivasvata they see. The live man's mind seeks many a place.
- 3 If by address, by blame, by imprecation we have committed sin,

awake or sleeping,
 All hateful acts of ours, all evil doings
 may Agni bear away to distant places.
 4 When, Indra, Brahmanaspati, our
 deeds are wrongful and unjust,
 May provident Angirasa prevent our
 foes from troubling, us.
 5 We have prevailed this day and won:
 we are made free from sin and guilt.
 Ill thoughts, that visit us awake or
 sleeping, seize the man we hate, yea,
 seize the man who hateth us.

Hymn 165

देवाः कपोत इषितो यदिछन दूतो
 निरतया इदमाजगाम ।
 तस्मा अर्चाम कर्णवाम निष्क्रितं शं नो
 अस्तु दविपदेशं चतुष्पदे ॥
 शिवः कपोत इषितो नो अस्त्वनागा देवाः
 शकुनो गर्हेषु ।
 अग्निर्हि विप्रो जुषतां हविर्नः परि हेतिः
 पक्षिणी नोऽव्रणक्तु ॥
 हेतिः पक्षिणी न दभात्यस्मानाङ्ग्यां पदं
 कर्णुतेग्निधाने ।
 शं नो गोभ्यश्च पुरुषेभ्यश्चास्तु मा
 नोहिंसीदिह देवाः कपोतः ॥
 यदुलूको वदति मोघमेतद यत कपोतः
 पदमग्नौऋणोति ।
 यस्य दूतः परहित एष एतत तस्मै
 यमाय नमोस्तु मरित्यवे ॥
 रचा कपोतं नुदत परणोदमिषं मदन्तः
 परि गांनयध्वम ।
 संयोपयन्तो दुरितानि विश्वा हित्वा न
 ऊर्जं परपतात पतिष्ठः ॥
 devāḥ kapota iṣito yadichan dūto nirtyā
 idamājaghāma ।
 tasmā arcāma kṛṇavāma niṣkṛtiṃ śaṃ
 no astu dvipadeśaṃ catuṣpade ॥
 śivaḥ kapota iṣito no astvanāghā devāḥ

śakuno ghr̥heṣu ।
 aghnirhi vipro juṣatām havirnaḥ pari
 hetiḥ pakṣiṇī novṛṇaktu ॥
 hetiḥ pakṣiṇī na dabhātyasmānāṣṭryām
 padaṃ kṛṇuteaghnidhāne ।
 śaṃ no ghobhyaśca puruṣebhyaścāstu
 mā nohiṃsīdiha devāḥ kapotaḥ ॥
 yadulūko vadati moghametad yat
 kapotaḥ padamagnaukr̥ṇoti ।
 yasya dūtaḥ prahita eṣa etat tasmai
 yamāya namoastu mrityave ॥
 ṛcā kapotaṃ nudata praṇodamiṣaṃ
 madantaḥ pari ghāṃnayadhvam ।
 saṃyopayanto duritāni viśvā hitvā na
 ūrjaṃ prapatāt patiṣṭhaḥ ॥

HYMN CLXV

Visvedevas

1. GODS, whatsoe'er the Dove came
 hither seeking, sent to us as the envoy
 of Destruction,
 For that let us sing hymns and make
 atonement. Well be it with our
 quadrupeds and bipeds.
 2 Auspicious be the Dove that hath been
 sent us, a harmless bird, ye Gods, within
 our dwelling.
 May Agni, Sage, be pleased with our
 oblation, and may the Missile borne on
 wings avoid us.
 3 Let not the Arrow that hath wings
 distract us: beside the fire-place, on the
 hearth it settles.
 May, it bring welfare to our men and
 cattle: here let the Dove, ye Gods,
 forbear to harm us.
 4 The screeching of the owl is
 ineffective and when beside the fire the
 Dove hath settled,
 To him who sent it hither as an envoy,
 to him be reverence paid, to Death, to
 Yama.
 5 Drive forth the Dove, chase it with
 holy verses: rejoicing, bring ye hither
 food and cattle,
 Barring the way against all grief and

trouble. Let the swift bird fly forth and
leave us vigour.

Hymn 166

रषभं मा समानानां सपत्नानां विषासहिम ।
हन्तारंशत्रूणां कर्धि विराजं गोपतिं गवाम्

॥

अहमस्मि सपत्नहेन्द्र इवारिष्ठो अक्षतः ।
अधः सपत्नामे पदोरिमे सर्वे अभिष्ठिताः ॥

अत्रैव वो.अपि नह्याम्युभे आर्त्नी इव
जयया ।

वाचस पतेनि षेधेमान यथा मदधरं वदान

॥

अभिभूरहमागमं विश्वकर्मण धाम्ना ।
आ वञ्चितमा वो वरतमा वो.अहं समितिं
ददे ॥

योगक्षेमं व आदायाहं भूयासमुत्तम आ वो
मूर्धानमक्रमीम ।

अधस्पदान म उद वदत मण्डूका
इवोदकान्मण्डूका उदकादिव ॥

rṣabhaṃ mā samānānāṃ sapatnānāṃ
viśāsahim ।

hantāraṃśatrūṇāṃ kṛdhi virājaṃ
ghopatiṃ ghavām ॥

ahamasmi sapatnahendra ivāriṣṭo
akṣataḥ ।

adhaḥ sapatnāme padorime sarve
abhiṣṭhitaḥ ॥

atraiva vo.apī nahyāmyubhe ārtñī iva
jyayā ।

vācas patenī śedhemān yathā
madadharaṃ vadān ॥

abhibhūrahaṃāghamaṃ viśvakarmeṇa
dhāmnā ।

ā vaścittamā vo vratamā vo.ahaṃ
samitiṃ dade ॥

yoghakṣemaṃ va ādāyāhaṃ
bhūyāsamuttama ā vo

mūrdhānamakramīm ।

adhaspadān ma ud vadata maṇḍūkā
ivodakānmaṇḍūkā udakādīva ॥

HYMN CLXVI

Sapatnanasanam

1. MAKE me a bull among my peers,
make me my rivals, conqueror:
Make me the slayer of my foes, a
sovrän ruler, lord of kine

2 I am my rivals' slayer, like Indra
unwounded and unhurt,

And all these enemies of mine are
vanquished and beneath my feet.

3 Here, verily, I bind you fast, as the
two bow-ends with the string.

Press down these men, O Lord of
Speech, that they may humbly speak to
me.

4 Hither I came as conqueror with
mighty all-effecting power,
And I have mastered all your thought,
your synod, and your holy work.

5 May I be highest, having gained your
strength in war, your skill in peace
my feet have trodden on your heads.
Speak to me from beneath my feet, as
frogs from out the water croak, as frogs
from out the water croak.

Hymn 167

तुभ्येदमिन्द्र परि षिच्यते मधु तवं

सुतस्य कलशस्यराजसि ।

तवं रयिं पुरुवीरामु नस कर्धि तवं

तपःपरितप्याजयः सवः ॥

सवर्जितं महि मन्दानमन्धसो हवामहे

परि शक्रंसुतानुप ।

इमं नो यज्ञमिह बोध्या गहि सप्रधोजयन्तं

मघवानमीमहे ॥

सोमस्य राज्ञो वरुणस्य धर्मणि

बर्हस्पतेरनुमत्या उशर्मणि ।

तवाहमद्य मघवन्नुपस्तुतौ धातर्विधातः

कलशानभक्षयम् ॥

परसूतो भक्षमकरं चरावपि सतोमं चेमं

परथमःसूरिरुन मर्जे ।

सुते सातेन यद्यागमं वां

परतिविश्वामित्रजमदग्नी दमे ॥

tubhyedamindra pari śicyate madhu
tvam sutasya kalaśasyarājasi |
tvam rayim puruvīrāmu nas kṛdhi tvam
tapaḥparitapyājayaḥ svaḥ ||
svarjitaḥ mahi mandānamandhaso
havāmahe pari śakraḥsutānupa |
imaḥ no yajñamiha bodhyā ghahi
spṛdhojayantaḥ maghavānamāmahe ||
somasya rājño varuṇasya dharmāṇi
brhaspateranumatyā uśarmaṇi |
tavāhamadya maghavannupastutau
dhātavidhātāḥ kalaśānabhakṣayam ||
prasūto bhakṣamakaraḥ carāvapi
stomaḥ cemaḥ prathamahsūrirun mṛje
|
sute sātena yadyāghamaḥ vām
prativīśvāmित्रajamadaghnī dame ॥

HYMN CLXVII

Indra

1. THIS pleasant meath, O Indra, is
effused for thee: thou art the ruling Lord
of beaker and of juice.

Bestow upon us wealth with many hero
sons: thou, having glowed with Fervour,
wortnest heavenly light.

2 Let us call Sakra to libations here
effused, winner of light who joyeth in
the potent juice.

Mark well this sacrifice of ours and
come to us: we pray to Maghavan the
Vanquisher of hosts.

3 By royal Soma's and by Varuna's
decree, under Brhaspati's and Anumati's
guard,

This day by thine authority, O
Maghavan, Maker, Disposer thou! have
I enjoyed the jars.

4 1, too, urged on, have had my portion,
in the bowl, and as first Prince I drew

forth this my hymn of praise,
When with the prize I came unto the
flowing juice, O Visvamitra,
Jamadagni, to your home.

Hymn 168

वातस्य नु महिमानं रथस्य रुजन्नेति
सतनयन्नस्यघोषः ।

दिविस्प्रग यात्यरुणानि कर्ण्वन्नुतो एति
पथिव्यारेणुमस्यन ॥

सं परेरते अनु वातस्य विष्ठा ऐनं गच्छन्ति
समनं नयोषाः ।

ताभिः सयुक सरथं देव ईयते.अस्य
विश्वस्यभुवनस्य राजा ॥

अन्तरिक्षे पथिभिरीयमानो न नि विशते
कतमच्चनाहः ।

अपां सखा परथमजा रतावा कव
सविज्जातः कुत आबभूव ॥

आत्मा देवानां भुवनस्य गर्भो यथावशं
चरति देवेषः ।

घोषा इदस्य शर्ण्विरे न रूपं तस्मै
वातायहविषा विधेम ॥

vātasya nu mahimānaḥ rathasya
rujanneti stanayannasyaghoṣaḥ |
divispr̥gh yātyaruṇāni kṛṇvannuto eti
pṛthivyāreṇumasyan ||

saḥ prerate anu vātasy viṣṭhā ainaḥ
ghachanti samanaḥ nayoṣāḥ |
tābhiḥ sayuk sarathaḥ deva īyate.asya
viśvasyabhuvanasya rājā ||

antarikṣe pathibhirīyamāno na ni viśate
katamaccanāhaḥ |

apāḥ sakhā prathamajā ṛtāvā kva
svijjātaḥ kuta ābabhūva ||

ātmā devānāḥ bhuvanasya gharbho
yathāvaśaḥ carati devaeṣaḥ |
ghoṣā idasya śṛṇvire na rūpaḥ tasmai
vātāyahaviṣā vidhema ||

HYMN CLXVIII

Vayu

1. O THE Wind's chariot, O its power and glory! Crashing it goes and hath a voice of thunder.

It makes the regions red and touches heaven, and as it moves the dust of earth is scattered.

- 2 Along the traces of the Wind they hurry, they come to him as dames to an assembly.

Borne on his car with these for his attendants, the God speeds forth, the universe's Monarch.

- 3 Travelling on the paths of air's midregion, no single day doth he take rest or slumber.

Holy and earliest-born, Friend of the waters, where did he spring and from what region came he?

- 4 Germ of the world, the Deities' vital spirit, this God moves ever as his will inclines him.

His voice is heard, his shape is ever viewless. Let us adore this Wind with our oblation.

Hymn 169

मयोभूर्वातो अभि वातूस्त्रा
ऊर्जस्वतीरोषधीरारिशन्ताम ।
पीवस्वतीर्जीवधन्याः पिबन्त्ववसाय
पद्वतेरुद्र मर्ळ ॥
याः सरूपा विरूपा एकरूपा
यासामग्निरिष्ट्यानामानि वेद ।
या अङ्गिरसस्तपसेह चक्रुस्ताभ्यःपर्जन्य
महि शर्म यछ ॥
या देवेषु तन्वमैरयन्त यासां सोमो विश्वा
रूपाणिवेद ।
ता अस्मभ्यं पयसा पिन्वमानाः

परजावतीरिन्द्रगोष्ठे रिरिहि ॥

परजापतिर्मह्यमेता रराणो विश्वैर्देवैः

पित्रिभिःसंविदानः ।

शिवाः सतीरूप नो गोष्ठमाकस्तासांवयं

परजया सं सदेम ॥

mayobhūrvāto abhi vātūsra

ūrjasvatīroṣadhīrārisāntām ।

pīvasvatīrjivadhanyāḥ pibantvavasāya

padvaterudra mṛṇa ॥

yāḥ sarūpā virūpā ekarūpā

yāsāmaghnirīṣṭyānāmāni veda ।

yā aṅghirasastapaseha

cakrustābhyaḥparjanya mahi śarma

yacha ॥

yā deveṣu tanvamairayanta yāsāṃ somo

viśvā rūpāṇiveda ।

tā asmabhyaṃ payasā pinvamānāḥ

prajāvatīrindraghoṣṭhe rirīhi ॥

prajāpatirmahyameta rārāṇo

viśvairdevaiḥ pitṛbhiḥsaṃvidānaḥ ।

śivāḥ satīrupa no

ghoṣṭhamākastāsāṃvayaṃ prajāyā saṃ

sadema ॥

HYMN CLXIX

COWS

1. MAY the wind blow upon our Cows with healing: may they eat herbage full of vigorous juices.

May they drink waters rich in life and fatness: to food that moves on feet be gracious, Rudra.

- 2 Like-coloured, various-hued, or single-coloured, whose names through sacrifice are known to Agni,

Whom the Angirases produced by Fervour, vouchsafe to these, Parjanya, great protection.

- 3 Those who have offered to the Gods their bodies, whose varied forms are all well known to Soma,-

Those grant us in our cattle-pen, O Indra, with their full streams of milk and plenteous offspring.

4 Prajapati, bestowing these upon me,
one-minded with all Gods and with the
Fathers,
Hath to our cow-pen brought auspicious
cattle: so may we own the offspring
they will bear us.

Hymn 170

विभ्राड बर्हत पिबतु सोम्यं मध्वायुर्दधद
यज्ञपतावविहृतम ।
वातजूतो यो अभिरक्षति तमना परजाः
पुपोषपुरुधा वि राजति ॥
विभ्राड बर्हत सुभ्रतं वाजसातमं धर्मन
दिवो धरुणेसत्यमर्पितम ।
अमित्रहा वर्रहा दस्युहन्तमं
जयोतिर्जज्ञेसुरहा सपत्नहा ॥
इदं शरेष्ठं जयोतिषां जयोतिरुत्तमं
विश्वजिद्धनजिदुच्यते बर्हत ।
विश्वभ्राड भराजो महि सूर्यो दशौरु पप्रथे
सह ओजो अच्युतम ॥
विभ्राजत्र जयोतिषा सवरगच्छो रोचनं
दिवः ।
येनेमाविश्वा भुवनान्याभ्रता विश्वकर्मणा
विश्वदेव्यावता ॥

vibhrāḍ bṛhat pibatu somyaṁ
madhvāyurdadhad yajñapatāvavihṛtam

vātajūto yo abhirakṣati tmanā prajāḥ
pupoṣapurudhā vi rājati ॥
vibhrāḍ bṛhat subhṛtaṁ vājasātamaṁ
dharman divo dharuṇesatyamarpitam ।
amitrahā vṛtrahā dasyuhantamaṁ
jyotirjajñeasurahā sapatnahā ॥
idaṁ śreṣṭhaṁ jyotiṣāṁ jyotiruttamaṁ
viśvajiddhanajiducyate bṛhat ।
viśvabhṛāḍ bhrājo mahi sūryo dṛṣauru
paprathe saha ojo acyutam ॥
vibhrājañ jyotiṣā svaraghacho rocanaṁ
divaḥ ।

yenemāviśvā bhuvanānyābhr̥tā
viśvakarmaṇā viśvadevyāvataḥ ॥

HYMN CLXX

Surya

1. MAY the Bright God drink glorious
Soma-mingled meath, giving the
sacrifice's lord uninjured life;
He who, wind-urged, in person guards
our offspring well, hath nourished them
with food and shines o'er many a land.
- 2 Radiant, as high Truth, cherished, best
at winning strength, Truth based upon
the statute that supports the heavens,
He rose, a light, that kills Vrtras and
enemies, best slayer of the Dasyus,
Asuras, and foes.
- 3 This light, the best of lights, supreme,
all-conquering, winner of riches, is
exalted with high laud.
All-lighting, radiant, mighty as the Sun
to see, he spreadeth wide unfailing
victory and strength.
- 4 Beaming forth splendour with thy
light, thou hast attained heaven's
lustrous realm.
By thee were brought together all
existing things, possessor of all
Godhead, All-effecting God.

Hymn 171

तवं तयमिटतो रथमिन्द्र परावः सुतावतः
|
अश्रुणोः सोमिनो हवम ॥
तवं मखस्य दोधतः शिरो.अव तवचो
भरः ।
अगच्छःसोमिनो गर्हम ॥
तवं तयमिन्द्र मर्त्यमास्त्रबुध्नाय वेन्यम ।
मुहुःश्रुत्वा मनस्यवे ॥
तवं तयमिन्द्र सूर्य पश्चा सन्तं पुरस

कर्धि |
 देवानां चित तिरो वशम ||
 tvaṃ tyamiṭato rathamindra prāvaḥ
 sutāvataḥ |
 aśrṇoḥ somino havam ||
 tvaṃ makhasya dodhataḥ śiro.ava tvaco
 bharaḥ |
 aghachaḥsomino ghṛham ||
 tvaṃ tyamindra martyamāstrabudhnāya
 venyam |
 muhuḥśrathnā manasyave ||
 tvaṃ tyamindra sūryaṃ paścā santam
 puras kṛdhi |
 devānāṃ cit tiro vaśam ||

HYMN CLXXI

Indra

1. FOR It's sake who pressed the juice,
 thou, Indra, didst protect his car,
 And hear the Soma-giver's call.
- 2 Thou from his skin hast borne the
 head of the swift-moving combatant,
 And sought the Soma-pourer's home.
- 3 Venya, that mortal man, hast thou, for
 Astrabudhna the devout,
 O Indra, many a time set free.
- 4 Bring, Indra, to the east again that Sun
 who now is in the west,
 Even against the will of Gods.

Hymn 172

आ याहि वनसा सह गावः सचन्त वर्तनिं
 यदूधभिः ||
 आ याहि वस्व्या धिया मंहिष्ठो
 जारयन्मखःसुदानुभिः ||
 पितुभ्तो न तन्तुमित सुदानवः परति
 दध्मो यजामसि ||
 उषा अप सवसुस्तमः सं वर्तयति वर्तनिं
 सुजातता ||

ā yāhi vanasā saha ghāvaḥ sacanta
 vartaniṃ yadūdhabhiḥ ||
 ā yāhi vasvyā dhiyā maṃhiṣṭho
 jārayanmakhaḥsudānubhiḥ ||
 pitubhṛto na tantumit sudānavaḥ prati
 dadhmo yajāmasi ||
 uṣā apa svasustamaḥ saṃ vartayati
 vartaniṃ sujātātā ||

HYMN CLXXII

Dawn

1. WITH all thy beauty come: the kine
 approaching with full udders follow on
 thy path.
- 2 Come with kind thoughts, most
 liberal, rousing the warrior's hymn of
 praise, with bounteous ones,
- 3 As nourishers we tie the thread, and,
 liberal with our bounty, offer sacrifice.
- 4 Dawn drives away her Sister's gloom,
 and, through her excellence, makes her
 retrace her path.

Hymn 173

आ तवाहार्षमन्तरेधि
 धरुवस्तिष्ठाविचाचलिः |
 विशस्त्वा सर्वा वाञ्छन्तु मा तवद
 राष्ट्रमधि भरशत ||
 इहैवैधि माप चयोष्ठाः पर्वत
 इवाविचाचलिः |
 इन्द्रैवेह धरुवस्तिष्ठेह राष्ट्रमु धारय ||
 इममिन्द्रो अदीधरद धरुवं धरुवेण हविषा
 |
 तस्मै सोमोधि बरवत तस्मा उ बरह्मणस
 पतिः ||
 धरुवा दयौर्धुवा पथिवी धरुवासः पर्वता
 इमे |
 धरुवं विश्वमिदं जगद धरुवो राजा

विशामयम ॥
धरुवं ते राजा वरुणो धरुवं देवो बर्हस्पतिः

धरुवं त इन्द्रश्चाग्निश्च राष्ट्रं धारयतां
धरुवम ॥

धरुवं धरुवेण हविषाभि सोमं मर्शामसि ।
अथो तैन्द्रः केवलीर्विशो बलिहृतस करत

॥
ā tvāhārṣamantaredhi
dhruvastiṣṭhāvicācaliḥ |
viśastvā sarvā vāñchantu mā tvad
rāṣṭramadhi bhraśat ॥
ihaivaidhi māpa cyoṣṭhāḥ parvata
ivāvicācaliḥ |
indraiveha dhruvastiṣṭheha rāṣṭramu
dhāraya ॥
imamindro adīdharad dhruvaṃ
dhruveṇa haviṣā |
tasmai somoadhi bravat tasmā u
brahmaṇas patiḥ ॥
dhruvā dyaurdhruvā pṛthivī dhruvāsaḥ
parvatā ime |
dhruvaṃ viśvamidaṃ jaghad dhruvo
rājā viśāmayam ॥
dhruvaṃ te rājā varuṇo dhruvaṃ devo
brhaspatiḥ |
dhruvaṃ ta indraścāghniśca rāṣṭram
dhārayatām dhruvam ॥
dhruvaṃ dhruveṇa haviṣābhi somaṃ
mṛśāmasi |
atho taindraḥ kevalīrviśo balihṛtas karat
॥

HYMN CLXXIII

The King

1. BE with us; I have chosen thee: stand
stedfast and immovable.
Let all the people wish for thee let not
thy kingship fall away.
- 2 Be even here; fall not away be like a
mountain unremoved.
Stand stedfast here like Indra's self, and
hold the kingship in the grasp.

3 This man hath Indra stablished, made
secure by strong oblation's power.
May Soma speak a benison, and
Brahmanaspati, on him.

4 Firm is the sky and firm the earth, and
stedfast also are these hills.
Stedfast is all this living world, and
stedfast is this King of men.

5 Stedfast, may Varuna the King,
stedfast, the God Brhaspati,
Stedfast, may Indra, stedfast too, may
Agni keep thy stedfast reign.

6 On constant Soma let us think with
constant sacrificial gift
And then may Indra make the clans
bring tribute unto thee alone.

Hymn 174

अभीवर्तेन हविषा येनेन्द्रो अभिवावृते ।
तेनास्मान्ब्रह्मणस पते.अभि राष्ट्राय वर्तय

॥
अभिर्त्य सपत्नानभि या नो अरातयः ।
अभि पर्तन्यन्तन्तिष्ठाभि यो न इरस्यति

॥
अभि तवा देवः सविताभि सोमो अवीवृतत

॥
अभि तवा विश्वाभूतान्यभीवर्तो यथाससि

॥
येनेन्द्रो हविषा कर्त्वर्यभवद दयुमन्युतमः

॥
इदं तदक्रि देवा असपत्नः किलाभुवम ॥

असपत्नः सपत्नहाभिराष्टो विषासहिः ।
यथाहमेषां भूतानां विराजानि जनस्य च ॥
abhīvartena haviṣā yenendro abhivāvṛte

॥
tenāsmānbrahmaṇas pate.abhi rāṣṭrāya
vartaya ॥

abhivṛtya sapatnānabhi yā no arātayaḥ |
abhi pṛtanyantantiṣṭhābhi yo na irasyati

॥
abhi tvā devaḥ savitābhi somo avīvṛtat |
abhi tvā viśvābhūtānyabhivartō
yathāsasi ॥

yenendro haviṣā kṛtvayabhavad

dyumnyuttamah |
 idam tadakri devā asapatnah
 kilābhuvam ||
 asapatnah sapatnahābhirāṣṭro viśāsah |
 |
 yathāhameśām bhūtānām virājāni
 janasya ca ||

HYMN CLXXIV

The King

1. WITH offering for success in fight
 whence Indra was victorious.
 With this, O Brahmanaspati, let us
 attain to royal sway.
- 2 Subduing those who rival us,
 subduing all malignities,
 Withstand the man who menaces,
 withstand the man who angers us.
- 3 Soma and Savitar the God have made
 thee a victorious King
 All elements have aided thee, to make
 thee general conqueror.
- 4 Oblation, that which Indra. gave and
 thus grew glorious and most high,-
 This have I offered, Gods! and hence
 now, verily, am rivalless.
- 5 Slayer of rivals, rivalless, victorious,
 with royal sway,
 Over these beings may I rule, may I be
 Sovran of the folk.

Hymn 175

पर वो गरावाणः सविता देवः सुवतु
 धर्मणा |
 धूर्षुयुज्यध्वं सुनुत ||
 गरावाणो अप दुहृनामप सेधत दुर्मतिम् |
 उस्माः कर्तनभेषजम् ||
 गरावाण उपरेष्वा महीयन्ते सजोषसः |
 वर्ष्णदधतो वर्ष्ण्यम् ||
 गरावाणः सविता नु वो देवः सुवतु

धर्मणा |
 यजमानाय सुन्वते ||
 pra vo ghrāvāṇah savitā devah suvatu
 dharmaṇā |
 dhūrṣuyujyadhvaṁ sunuta ||
 ghrāvāṇo apa duchunāmapa sedhata
 durmatim |
 usrāḥ kartanabheṣajam ||
 ghrāvāṇa upareṣvā mahīyante sajoṣasaḥ
 |
 vṛṣṇedadhato vṛṣṇyam ||
 ghrāvāṇah savitā nu vo devah suvatu
 dharmaṇā |
 yajamānāya sunvate ||

HYMN CLXXV

Press-stones

- I. MAY Savitar the God, O Stones, stir
 you according to the Law:
 Be harnessed to the shafts, and press.
- 2 Stones, drive calamity away, drive ye
 away malevolence:
 Make ye the Cows our medicine.
- 3 Of one accord the upper Stones,
 giving the Bull his bull-like strength,
 Look down with pride on those below.
- 4 May Savitar the God, O Stones, stir
 you as Law commands for him
 Who sacrifices, pouring juice.

Hymn 176

पर सूनव रभूणां बर्हेन नवन्त वर्जना |
 कषामा येविश्वधायसो.अश्नन धेनुं न
 मातरम् ||
 पर देवं देव्या धिया भरता जातवेदसम् |
 हव्या नोवक्षदानुषक ||
 अयमु षय पर देवयुर्होता यज्ञाय नीयते |
 रथो नयोरभीर्द्रतो घर्णीवाञ्चेतति तमना ||
 अयमग्निरुष्यत्यमृतादिव जन्मनः |
 सहसश्चिद्सहीयान देवो जीवातवे कर्तः ||

pra sūnava ṛbhūṇāṃ bṛhan navanta
 vṛjanā |
 kṣāmā yeviśvadhāyaso.aśnan dhenum
 na mātaram ||
 pra devaṃ devyā dhiyā bharatā
 jātavedasam |
 havyā novakṣadānuṣak ||
 ayamu śya pra devayurhotā yajñāya
 nīyate |
 ratho nayorabhivṛto ghr̥ṇivāñcetati
 tmanā ||
 ayamaghniururuṣyatyamṛtādiva
 janmanaḥ |
 sahasaścidsahīyān devo jīvātave kṛtaḥ ||

HYMN CLXXVI

Agni

1. WITH hymns of praise their sons
 have told aloud the Rbhus' mighty
 deeds.
 Who, all-supporting, have enjoyed the
 earth as, twere a mother cow.
- 2 Bring forth the God with song divine,
 being Jatavedas hitherward,
 To bear our gifts at once to heaven.
- 3 He here, a God-devoted Priest, led
 forward comes to sacrifice.
 Like a car covered for the road, he,
 glowing, knows, himself, the way.
- 4 This Agni rescues from distress, as
 'twere from the Immortal Race,
 A God yet mightier than strength, a God
 who hath been made for life.

Hymn 177

पतंगमक्तमसुरस्य मायया हर्दा पश्यन्ति
 मनसाविपश्चितः |
 समुद्रे अन्तः कवयो वि चक्षते
 मरीचीनाम्पदमिच्छन्ति वेधसः ||
 पतंगो वाचं मनसा बिभर्ति तां
 गन्धर्वो.अवदद गर्भन्तः |

तां दयोतमानां सवर्य मनीषां रतस्य
 पदेकवयो नि पान्ति ||
 अपश्यं गोपामनिपद्यमानमा च परा च
 पथिभिश्चरन्तम |
 स सध्रीचीः स विषूचीर्वसान आ
 वरीवर्तिभुवनेष्वन्तः ||
 pataṃghamaktamasurasya māyayā hr̥dā
 paśyanti manasāvipaścitaḥ |
 samudre antaḥ kavayo vi cakṣate
 marīcīnāmpadamichanti vedhasaḥ ||
 pataṃgho vācaṃ manasā bibharti tāṃ
 ghandharvo.avadaḥ gharbheantaḥ |
 tāṃ dyotamānāṃ svaryaṃ manīṣāṃ
 ṛtasya padekavayo ni pānti ||
 apaśyaṃ ghopāmanipadyamānamā ca
 parā ca pathibhiścārantam |
 sa sadhrīcīḥ sa viṣūcīrvasāna ā
 varīvartibhuvaneṣvantaḥ ||

HYMN CLXXVII

Mayabheda

1. THE sapient with their spirit and their
 mind behold the Bird adorned with all
 an Asura's magic might.
 Sages observe him in the ocean's inmost
 depth: the wise disposers seek the
 station of his rays.
- 2 The flying Bird bears Speech within
 his spirit: erst the Gandharva in the
 womb pronounced it:
 And at the seat of sacrifice the sages
 cherish this radiant, heavenly-bright
 invention.
- 3 I saw the Herdsman, him who never
 resteth, approaching and departing on
 his pathways.
 He, clothed in gathered and diffusive
 splendour, within the worlds continually
 travels.

Hymn 178

तयम् षु वाजिनं देवजूतं सहावानं
 तरुतारंरथानाम् ।
 अरिष्टनेमिं पतन्नाजमाशुं
 सवस्तयेताक्षर्यमिहा हुवेम ॥
 इन्द्रस्येव रातिमाजोहुवानाः सवस्तये
 नावमिवा रुहेम ।
 उर्वी न पथ्वी बहुले गभीरे मा वामेतौ मा
 परेतौरिषाम् ॥
 सद्यश्चिद यः शवसा पञ्च कर्षीः सूर्य
 इवज्योतिषापस्ततान् ।
 सहस्रसाः शतसा अस्य रंहिर्नस्मा वरन्ते
 युवतिं न शर्याम् ॥
 tyamū ṣu vājinaṃ devajūtaṃ
 sahāvānaṃ tarutāraṃrathānām ।
 ariṣṭanemiṃ pṛtanājamāśuṃ
 svastayetārkaśyamihā huvema ॥
 indrasyeva rātimājohuvānāḥ svastaye
 nāvamivā ruhema ।
 urvī na pṛthvī bahule ghabhīre mā
 vāmetau mā paretauriṣāma ॥
 sadyaścid yaḥ śavasā pañca kṛṣṭiḥ sūrya
 ivajyotiṣāpastatāna ।
 sahasrasāḥ śatasā asya raṃhirmasmā
 varante yuvatiṃ na śaryām ॥

HYMN CLXXVIII

Tarksya

1. THIS very mighty one whom Gods
 commission, the Conqueror of cars,
 ever triumphant,
 Swift, fleet to battle, with uninjured
 fellows, even Tarksya for our weal will
 we call hither.
 - 2 As though we offered up our gifts to
 Indra, may we ascend. him as a ship. for
 safety.
- Like the two wide worlds, broad, deep
 far-extended, may we be safe both when

he comes and leaves you.
 3 He who with might the Five Lands
 hath pervaded, like Surya with his
 lustre, and the waters-
 His strength wins hundreds, thousands
 none avert it, as- the young maid
 repelleth not her lover.

Hymn 179

उत तिष्ठताव पश्यतेन्द्रस्य भागं रत्त्वियम्
 ।
 यदि शरातोजुहोतन यद्यश्रातो ममत्तन ॥
 शरातं हविरो षविन्द्र पर याहि जगाम
 सूरौ अध्वनोविमध्यम् ।
 परि तवासते निधिभिः सखायः कुलपा
 नव्राजपतिं चरन्तम् ॥
 शरातं मन्य ऊधनि शरातमग्नौ सुश्रातं
 मन्ये तद्रतं नवीयः ।
 माध्यन्दिनस्य सवनस्य दध्नः
 पिबेन्द्रवज्रिन पुरुक्रज्जुषाणः ॥
 ut tiṣṭhatāva paśyatendrasya bhāghaṃ
 ṛtviyam ।
 yadi śrātojuhotana yadyaśrāto
 mamattana ॥
 śrātaṃ haviro ṣvindra pra yāhi jaghāma
 sūro adhvānovimadhyam ।
 pari tvāsate nidhibhiḥ sakhāyaḥ kulapā
 navrājapatiṃ carantam ॥
 śrātaṃ manya ūdhani śrātamagnau
 suśrātaṃ manye tadṛtaṃ navīyaḥ ।
 mādhyandinasya savanasya dadhnaḥ
 pibendrāvajrin purukṛjjuṣāṇaḥ ॥

HYMN CLXXIX

Indra

1. Now lift ye up yourselves and look
 on Indra's seasonable share.
 If it be ready, offer it; unready, ye have
 been remise.
- 2 Oblation is prepared: come to us,

Indra; the Sun hath travelled over half
his journey.

Friends with their stores are sitting
round thee waiting like lords of clans
for the tribe's wandering chieftain.

3 Dressed in the udder and on fire, I
fancy; well-dressed, I fancy, is this
recent present.

Drink, Indra, of the curd of noon's
libation with favour, Thunderer, thou
whose deeds are mighty.

Hymn 180

पर ससाहिषे पुरुहूत शत्रूज जयेष्ठस्ते शुष्म
इहरातिरस्तु ।

इन्द्रा भर दक्षिणेना वसूनि

पतिःसिन्धूनामसि रेवतीनाम ॥

मर्गो न भीमः कुचरो गिरिष्ठाः परावत आ
जगन्थापरस्याः ।

सर्क संशाय पविमिन्द्र तिग्मं वि

शत्रून्ताळि वि मर्धो नुदस्व ॥

इन्द्र कषत्रमभि वाममोजो.अजायथा

वर्षभचर्षणीनाम ।

अपानुदो जनममित्रयन्तमुरुं देवेभ्योऽक्रणोरु
लोकम ॥

pra sasāhiṣe puruhūta śatrūñ jyeṣṭhaste
śuṣma iharātīrastu ।

indrā bhara dakṣiṇenā vasūni

patiḥsindhūnāmasi revatīnām ॥

mṛgho na bhīmaḥ kucarō ghiriṣṭhāḥ

parāvata ā jaghanthāparasyāḥ ।

sṛkaṁ saṁśāya pavimindra tighmaṁ vi
śatrūntāḥ । vi mṛdho nudasva ॥

indra kṣatramabhi vāmamojo.ajāyathā

vṛṣabhacarṣaṇīnām ।

apānudo janamamitrayantamurum

devebhyoakṛṇoru lokam ॥

HYMN CLXXX

Indra

1. O MUCH-INVOKED, thou hast
subdued thy foemen: thy might is
loftiest; here display thy bounty.
In thy right hand, O Indra, bring us
treasures: thou art the Lord of rivers
filled with riches.

2 Like a dread wild beast roaming on
the mountain thou hast approached us
from the farthest distance.

Whetting thy bold and thy sharp blade,
O Indra, crush thou the foe and scatter
those who hate us.

3 Thou, mighty Indra, sprangest into
being as strength for lovely lordship o'er
the people.

Thou drovest off the folk who were
unfriendly, and to the Gods thou gavest
room and freedom.

Hymn 181

परथश्च यस्य सप्रथश्च नमानुष्टुभस्य
हविषोहविर्यत ।

धातुर्द्युतानात सवितुश्च विष्णो रथन्तरमा
जभारा वसिष्ठः ॥

अविन्दन ते अतिहितं यदासीद यज्ञस्य
धाम परमंगुहा यत ।

धातुर्द्युतानात सवितुश्च विष्णोर्भरद्वाजो
बर्हदा चक्रे अग्नेः ॥

ते.अविन्दन मनसा दीध्याना यजु षकन्नं
परथमन्देवयानम ।

धातुर्द्युतानात सवितुश्च विष्णोरासूर्यादभरन
घर्ममेते ॥

prathasca yasya saprathasca
namānuṣṭubhasya haviṣohaviryat ।

dhāturdyutānāt savituśca viṣṇo

rathantaramā jabhārā vasiṣṭhaḥ ॥

avindan te atihitaṁ yadāsīd yajñasya

dhāma paramaṁghuhā yat |
 dhāturdyutānāt savituśca
 viṣṇorbharadvājo brhadā cakre aghneḥ
 ||
 te.avindan manasā dīdhyānā yaju
 ṣkannaṁ prathamandevayānam |
 dhāturdyutānāt savituśca
 viṣṇorāsūryādabharan gharmamete ||

HYMN CLXXXI

Visvedevas

1. VASISTHA mastered the Rathantara, took it from radiant Dhatar, Savitar, and Visnu,
 Oblation, portion of fourfold oblation, known by the names of Saprathas and Prathas.
2. These sages found what lay remote and hidden, the sacrifice's loftiest secret essence.

From radiant Dhatar, Savitar, and Visnu, from Agni, Bharadvaja brought the Brhat.

- 3 They found with mental eyes the earliest Yajus, a pathway to the Gods, that had descended.
 From radiant Dhitar, Savitar, and Visnu, from Surya did these sages bring the Gharma.

Hymn 182

बर्हस्पतिर्नयतु दुर्गहा तिरः
 पुनर्नेषदघशंसायमन्म |
 कषिपदशस्तिमप दुर्मतिं हन्नथा
 करद्यजमानाय शं योः ||
 नराशंसो नो.अवतु परयाजे शं नो
 अस्त्वनुयाजो हवेषु |
 कषिपदशस्तिमप दुर्मतिं हन्नथा करद
 यजमानायशं योः ||
 तपुर्मूर्धा तपतु रक्षसो ये बरहद्विषः

शरवेहन्तवा उ |
 कषिपदशस्तिमप दुर्मतिं हन्नथा
 करद्यजमानाय शं योः ||
 brhaspatirnayatu durghahā tiraḥ
 punarneṣadaghaśaṁsāyamanma |
 kṣipadaśastimapa durmatiṁ hannathā
 karadyajamānāya śaṁ yoḥ ||
 narāśaṁso no.avatu prayāje śaṁ no
 astvanuyājo haveṣu |
 kṣipadaśastimapa durmatiṁ hannathā
 karad yajamānāyaśaṁ yoḥ ||
 tapurmūrdhā tapatu rakṣaso ye
 brahmadviṣaḥ śaravehantavā u |
 kṣipadaśastimapa durmatiṁ hannathā
 karadyajamānāya śaṁ yoḥ ||

HYMN CLXXXII

Brhaspati

1. BRHASPATI lead us safely over troubleless and turn his evil thought against the sinner;
 Repel the curse, and drive away ill-feeling, and give the sacrificer peace and cornfort!
- 2 May Naratarhsa aid us at Prayaja:
 blest be our Anuyaja at invoking.
 May he repel the curse, and chase ill-feeling, and give the sacrificer peace and comfort.
- 3 May he whose head is flaming burn the demons, haters of prayer, so that the arrow slay them.
 May he repel the curse and chase ill-feeling, and give the sacrificer peace and comfort.

Hymn 183

अपश्यं तवा मनसा चेकितानं तपसो जातं
 तपसोविभूतम |
 इह परजामिह रयिं रराणः पर
 जायस्वप्रजया पुत्रकाम ||

अपश्यं तवा मनसा दीध्यानां सवायां तनू

रत्त्येनाधमानाम् ।

उप मामुच्चा युवतिर्बभूयाः पर

जायस्वप्रजया पुत्रकामे ॥

अहं गर्भमदधामोषधीष्वहं विश्वेषु

भुवनेष्वन्तः अहं परजा अजनयं

पर्थिव्यामहं जनिभ्यो अपरीषुपुत्रान् ॥

apaśyaṃ tvā manasā cakitānaṃ tapaso

jātaṃ tapasovibhūtam ।

iha prajāmiha rayiṃ rarāṇaḥ pra

jāyasvaprajayā putrakāma ॥

apaśyaṃ tvā manasā dīdhyānāṃ

svāyāṃ tanū ṛtvyenādhamānām ।

upa māmuccā yuvatirbabhūyāḥ pra

jāyasvaprajayā putrakāme ॥

ahaṃ gharbhamadadhāmoṣadhiśvahaṃ

viśveṣu bhuvaneśvantaḥ ahaṃ prajā

ajanayaṃ pṛthivyāmahaṃ janibhyo

aparīṣuputrān ॥

HYMN CLXXXIII

The Sacrificer, Etc.

1. I SAW thee meditating in thy spirit
what sprang from Fervour and hath
thence developed.

Bestowing offspring here, bestowing
riches, spread in thine offspring, thou
who cravest children.

2 I saw thee pondering in thine heart,
and praying that in due time thy body
might be fruitful.

Come as a youthful woman, rise to meet
me: spread in thine offspring, thou who
cravest children.

3 In plants and herbs, in all existent
beings I have deposited the germ of
increase.

All progeny on earth have I engendered,
and sons in women who will be
hereafter.

Hymn 184

विष्णुर्योनिं कल्पयतु तवष्टा रूपाणि पिंशतु

।

आसिञ्चतु परजापतिर्धाता गर्भं दधातु ते

॥

गर्भं धेहि सिनीवालि गर्भं धेहि सरस्वति ।

गर्भं तेऽश्विनौ देवावा धतां पुष्करस्रजा ॥

हिरण्ययी अरणी यं निर्मन्थतो अश्विना ।

तं तेगर्भं हवामहे दशमे मासि सूतवे ॥

viṣṇuryoniṃ kalpayatu tvaṣṭā rūpāṇi
piṃśatu ।

āsiñcatu prajāpatirdhātā gharbhaṃ
dadhātu te ॥

gharbhaṃ dhehi sinīvali gharbhaṃ
dhehi sarasvati ।

gharbhaṃ teaśvinau devāvā dhattāṃ
puṣkarasrajā ॥

hiraṇyayī araṇī yaṃ nirmanthato aśvinā

।

taṃ tegharbhaṃ havāmahe daśame
māsi sūtave ॥

HYMN CLXXXIV

1. MAY Visnu form and mould the
womb, may Tvastar duly shape the
forms,

Prajapati infuse the stream, and Dhatar
lay the germ for thee.

2 O Sinivali, set the germ, set thou the
germ, Sarasvati:

May the Twain Gods bestow the germ,
the Asvins crowned with lotuses.

3 That which the Asvins Twain rub
forth with the attrition-sticks of gold,-
That germ of thine we invoke, that in
the tenth month thou mayst bear.

Hymn 185

महि तरीणामवो.अस्तु दयुक्षं

मित्रस्यार्यम्णः ।

दुराधर्षं वरुणस्य ॥

नहि तेषाममा चन नाध्वसु वारणेषु ।
ईशे रिपुरघशंसः ॥
यस्मै पुत्रासो अदितेः पर जीवसे मर्त्याय

जयोतिर्यच्छन्त्यजस्रम ॥
mahi trīṇāmavo.astu dyukṣaṃ
mitrasyāryamṇaḥ |
durādharṣaṃ varuṇasya ॥
nahi teṣāmamā cana nādhvasu vāraṇeṣu

īśe ripuraghaśaṃsaḥ ॥
yasmai putrāso aditeḥ pra jīvase
martyāya |
jyotiryachantyajasram ॥

HYMN CLXXXV

Aditi

1. GREAT, unassailable must he the
heavenly favour of Three Gods,
Varuna, Mitra, Aryaman.
- 2 O'er these, neither at home nor yet
abroad or pathways that are Strange,
The evil-minded foe hath power
- 3 Nor over him,. the man on whom the
Sons of Aditi bestow Eternal light that
he may live.

Hymn 186

वात आ वातु भेषजं शम्भु मयोभु नो हर्दे
पर णायूंषि तारिषत ॥
उत वात पितासि न उत भरातोत नः
सखा |
स नोजीवातवे कर्धि ॥
यददो वात ते गर्ह.अमृतस्य निधिर्हितः ।
ततो नो देहिजीवसे ॥
vāta ā vātu bheṣajaṃ śambhu mayobhu
no hṛde |
pra ṇaāyūṃṣi tāriṣat ॥
uta vāta pitāsi na uta bhrātota naḥ sakhā

sa nojīvātave kṛdhi ॥
yadado vāta te ghr̥he.amṛtasya
nidhirhitaḥ |
tato no dehijīvase ॥

HYMN CLXXXVI

Vayu

1. FILLING our hearts with health and
joy, may Vata breathe his balm on us
May he prolong our days of life.
- 2 Thou art our Father, Vata, yea, thou
art a Brother and a friend,
So give us strength that we may live.
- 3 The store of Amṛta laid away yonder,
O Vata, in thine home,-
Give us thereof that we may live.

Hymn 187

पराग्नये वाचमीरय वर्षभाय कषितीनाम ।
स नःपर्षदति दविषः ॥
यः परस्याः परावतस्तिरो धन्वातिरोचते ।
स नःपर्षदति दविषः ॥
यो रक्षांसि निजूर्वति वर्षा शुक्रेण शोचिषा
स नःपर्षदति दविषः ॥
यो विश्वाभि विपश्यति भुवना सं च
पश्यति ।
स नःपर्षदति दविषः ॥
यो अस्य पारे रजसः शुक्रो अग्निरजायत
स नः पर्षदति दविषः ॥
prāghnaye vācamīraya vṛṣabhāya
kṣitīnām |
sa naḥparṣadati dviṣaḥ ॥
yaḥ parasyāḥ parāvatastiro
dhanvātirocate |
sa naḥparṣadati dviṣaḥ ॥
yo rakṣāṃsi nijūrvati vṛṣā śukreṇa
śociṣā |

sa naḥparśadati dviṣaḥ ||
 yo viśvābhi vipaśyati bhuvanā saṃ ca
 paśyati |
 sa naḥparśadati dviṣaḥ ||
 yo asya pāre rajasāḥ śukro
 aghnirajāyata |
 sa naḥ parśadati dviṣaḥ ||

HYMN CLXXXVII

Agni

1. To Agni send I forth my song, to him
 the Bull of all the folk:
 So may he bear us past our foes.
- 2 Who from the distance far away
 shines brilliantly across the wastes:
 So may he bear us past our foes.
- 3 The Bull with brightly-gleaming
 flame who utterly consumes the fiends
 So may he bear us past our foes.
- 4 Who looks on all existing things and
 comprehends them with his view:
 So may he bear us past our foes.
- 5 Resplendent Agni, who was born in
 farthest region of the air:
 So may he bear us past our foes.

Hymn 188

पर नूनं जातवेदसमश्रुं हिनोत वाजिनम् |
 इदं नोबर्हिरासदे ||
 अस्य पर जातवेदसो विप्रवीरस्य मीळुषः
 |
 महीमियर्मिसुष्टुतिम् ||
 या रुचो जातवेदसो देवत्रा हव्यवाहनीः |
 ताभिर्नोयज्ञमिन्वतु ||
 pra nūnaṃ jātavedasamaśvaṃ hinota
 vājinam |
 idaṃ nobarhiraśade ||
 asya pra jātavedaso vipravīrasya
 mīḷuṣaḥ |
 mahīmiyarmisuṣṭutim ||
 yā ruco jātavedaso devatrā

havyavāhanīḥ |
 tābhirnoyajñaminvatu ||

HYMN CLXXXVIII

Agni

1. Now send ye Jatavedas forth, send
 hitherward the vigorous Steed
 To seat him on our sacred grass.
2. I raise the lofty eulogy of Jatavedas,
 raining boons,
 With sages for his hero band.
- 3 With flames of Jatavedas which carry
 oblation to the Gods,
 May he promote our sacrifice.

Hymn 189

आयं गौः पश्चिरक्रमीदसदन मातरं पुरः |
 पितरं च परयन सवः ||
 अन्तश्चरति रोचनास्य पराणादपानती |
 वयख्यन्महिषो दिवम् ||
 तरिंशद धाम वि राजति वाक पतंगाय
 धीयते |
 परतिवस्तोरह दयुभिः ||
 āyaṃ ghauḥ pśchirakramīdasadan
 mātaraṃ puraḥ |
 pitaraṃ ca prayan savaḥ ||
 antaścarati rocanāsyā prāṇādapānatī |
 vyakhyanmahīṣo divam ||
 triṃśad dhāma vi rājati vāk pataṃghāya
 dhīyate |
 prativastoraha dyubhiḥ ||

HYMN CLXXXIX

Surya

1. THIS spotted Bull hath come, and sat
 before the Mother in the east,
 Advancing to his Father heaven.
- 2 Expiring when he draws his breath,

she moves along the lucid spheres:
The Bull shines out through all the sky.
3 Song is bestowed upon the Bird: it
rules supreme through thirty realms
Throughout the days at break of morn.

Hymn 190

रतं च सत्यं चाभीद्धात तपसो.अध्यजायत
|
ततोरात्र्यजायत ततः समुद्रो अर्णवः ॥
समुद्रादर्णवादधि संवत्सरो अजायत |
अहोरात्राणिविदधद विश्वस्य मिषतो वशी
॥
सूर्याचन्द्रमसौ धाता यथापूर्वमकल्पयत |
दिवं चप्रिथिवीं चान्तरिक्षमथो सवः ॥
ṛtaṃ ca satyaṃ cābhīddhāt
tapaso.adhyajāyata |
tatorātryajāyata tataḥ samudro arṇavaḥ
॥
samudrādarṇavādadhi saṃvatsaro
ajāyata |
ahorātrāṇividadhad viśvasya miṣato
vaśī ॥
sūryācandramasau dhātā
yathāpūrvamakalpayat |
divaṃ capṛthivīm cāntarikṣamatho svaḥ
॥

HYMN CXC

Creation

1. FROM Fervour kindled to its height
Eternal Law and Truth were born:
Thence was the Night produced, and
thence the billowy flood of sea arose.
- 2 From that same billowy flood of sea
the Year was afterwards produced,
Ordainer of the days nights, Lord over
all who close the eye.
- 3 Dhatar, the great Creator, then formed
in due order Sun and Moon.
He formed in order Heaven and Earth,
the regions of the air, and light.

Hymn 191

सं-समिद युवसे वर्षन्नग्ने विश्वान्यर्य आ
|
इळस पदेसमिध्यसे स नो वसून्या भर ॥
सं गच्छध्वं सं वदध्वं सं वो मनांसि
जानताम |
देवा भागं यथा पूर्वं संजानाना उपासते ॥
समानो मन्त्रः समितिः समानी समानं
मनः सह चित्तमेषाम |
समानं मन्त्रमभि मणत्रये वः समानेन
वोहविषा जुहोमि ॥
समानी व आकूतिः समाना हृदयानि वः |
समानमस्तु वोमनो यथा वः सुसहासति ॥
saṃ-samid yuvase vṛṣannaghne
viśvānyarya ā |
iḷas padesamidhyase sa no vasūnyā
bhara ॥
saṃ ghachadhvaṃ saṃ vadadhvaṃ
saṃ vo manāṃsi jānatām |
devā bhāghaṃ yathā pūrve saṃjānānā
upāsate ॥
samāno mantraḥ samitiḥ samānī
samānaṃ manaḥ saha cittameṣām |
samānaṃ mantramabhi maṇtraye vaḥ
samānena vohaviṣā juhomi ॥
samānī va ākūtiḥ samānā hṛdayāni vaḥ |
samānamastu vomano yathā vaḥ
susahāsati ॥

HYMN CXCI

Agni

1. THOU, mighty Agni, gatherest up all
that is precious for thy friend.
Bring us all treasures as thou art
enkindled in libation's place
- 2 Assemble, speak together: let your
minds be all of one accord,
As ancient Gods unanimous sit down to
their appointed share.

3 The place is common, common the
assembly, common the mind, so be their
thought united.

A common purpose do I lay before you,
and worship with your general oblation.

4 One and the same be your resolve, and
be your minds of one accord.

United be the thoughts of all that all
may happily agree.

PROYECTO DE RECOPILACIÓN Y CRÍTICA DE FUENTES DE LA ANTIGÜEDAD Y LA EDAD MEDIA

**INTERNET SACRED TEXTS
ESCUELA DE HISTORIA, UCV**

**UCV-CDCH
2008**