

Sarasvatī Stotram

स्तौमि त्वां त्वां च वन्दे मम खलु रसनां नो कदाचित् त्यजेथा
मा मे बुद्धिर्विरुद्धा भवतु न च मनो देवि मे यातु पापम्
मा मे दुःखं कदाचित् क्वचिदपि विषयेऽप्यस्तु मे नाकुलत्वम्
शास्त्रे वादे कवित्वे प्रसरतु मम धीर्माऽस्तु कुण्ठा कदाऽपि

staumi tvām tvām ca vande,
mama khalu rasanām, no kadācit tyajethā
mā me buddhir viruddhā,
bhavatu na ca mano, devi me yātu pāpam
mā me duḥkham kadācit,
kvacid api viṣaye'pyastu me nā'kulatvaṁ
śāstre vāde kavitve,
prasaratu mama dhīr mā'stu kuṇṭhā kadā'pi

I praise you and I worship you. Never indeed abandon my tongue.
Let my intellect not be blocked. Oh Goddess, may my mind not go
to sin. May I never have misery. May I not have any agitation
regarding any worldly affair. May my intellect move well in
scriptures, debate and poetry. Never, let it ever be dull.

