श्रीचौराग्रगण्य-पुरुषाष्टकम् Śrī Caurāgragaņya-puruṣāṣṭakam

An ancient prayer by an unknown Vaisnava author

व्रजे प्रसिद्धं नवनीतचौरं, गोपांगनानां च दुक्कुल-चौरम् । अनेक-जन्मार्जित-पाप-चौरं, चौराग्रगण्यं पुरुषं नमामि ॥१॥

vraje prasiddham navanīta-cauram, gopānganānām ca dukula-cauram aneka-janmārjita-pāpa-cauram, caurāgragaṇyam puruṣam namāmi (1)

Who is famous in Vraja as the butter-thief and He who steals the *gopīs*' clothes, and who, for those who take shelter of Him, steals the sins which have accrued over many lifetimes—I offer *praṇāma* to the foremost of thieves.

श्रीराधिकाया हृदयस्य चौरं, नवांबुद-श्यामल-कान्ति-चौरम् । पदाश्रितानां च समस्त-चौरं, चौराग्रगण्यं पुरुषं नमामि ॥२॥

śrī-rādhikāyā hṛdayasya cauram, navāmbuda-śyāmala-kānti-cauram padāśritānām ca samasta-cauram, caurāgragaṇyam puruṣam namāmi (2)

Who steals Śrīmatī Rādhikā's heart, who steals the dark lustre of a fresh raincloud, and who steals all the sins and sufferings of those who take shelter of His feet—I offer *praṇāma* to the foremost of thieves.

अकिंचनी-कृत्य पदाश्रितं यः, करोति भिक्षुं पथि गेह-हीनम् । केनाप्यहो भीषण-चौर ईदुग्, दृष्टःश्रुतो वा न जगतुत्रयेऽपि ॥३॥

akiñcanī-kṛtya padāśritam yaḥ, karoti bhikṣum pathi geha-hīnam kenāpy aho bhīṣaṇa-caura īdṛg, dṛṣṭaḥ-śruto vā na jagat-traye 'pi (3)

Who turns His surrendered devotees into paupers and wandering, homeless beggars—aho! Such a fearsome thief has never been seen or heard of in all the three worlds.

यदीय नामापि हरत्यशेषं, गिरि प्रसारानिप पाप-राशीन् । आश्चर्य-रूपो नन् चौर ईदुग्, दृष्टः श्रुतो वा न मया कदापि ॥४॥

yadīya nāmāpi haraty-aseṣam, giri prasārān-api pāpa-rāsīn āscarya-rūpo nanu caura īdṛg, dṛṣṭaḥ sruto vā na mayā kadāpi (4)

Even the shortest utterance of His name purges one of even a mountain of sins—such an astonishingly wonderful thief I have never seen or heard of anywhere.

धनं च मानं च तथेन्द्रियाणि, प्राणांश्च हृत्वा मम सर्वमेव । पलायसे कृत्र धृतोऽद्य चौर, त्वं भिक्त-दाम्नासि मया निरुद्धः ॥५॥

dhanam ca mānam ca tathendriyāṇi, prāṇāmśca hṛtvā mama sarvam eva palāyase kutra dhṛto 'dya caura, tvam bhakti-dāmnāsi mayā niruddhaḥ (5)

Hey Thief! Having stolen my wealth, my honour, my senses, and my very life, to where can You run? I have caught You with the rope of my devotion.

छिनत्सि घोरं यम-पाश-बन्धं, भिनत्सि भीमं भव-पाश-बन्धम् । छिनत्सि सर्वस्य समस्त-बन्धं, नैवात्मनो भक्त-कृतं तु बन्धम् ॥६॥

chinatsi ghoram yama-pāśa-bandham, bhinatsi bhīmam bhava-pāśa-bandham chinatsi sarvasya samasta-bandham, naivātmano bhakta-kṛtam tu bandham (6)

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

मन्मानसे तामस-राशि-घोरे, कारागृहे दुःखमये निबद्धः। लभस्व हे चौर! हरे! चिराय, स्वचौर्य-दोषोचितमेव दण्डम्॥७॥

man-mānase tāmasa-rāśi-ghore, kārāgṛhe duḥkha-maye nibaddhaḥ labhasva he caura! hare! cirāya, sva-caurya-dosocitam eva dandam (7)

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

कारागृहे वस सदा हृदये मदीये मद्भिक्त-पाश-दृढ-बन्धन-निश्चलः सन् । त्वां कृष्ण हे! प्रलय-कोटि-शतान्तरेऽपि सर्वस्वचौर! हृदयान्नहि मोचयामि ॥८॥

kārāgṛhe vasa sadā hṛdaye madīye mad-bhakti-pāśa-dṛḍha-bandhana-niścalaḥ san tvām kṛṣṇa he! pralaya-koṭi-śatāntare 'pi sarvasva-caura! hṛdayān-nahi mocayāmi (8)

O Kṛṣṇa, thief of my everything! The noose of my devotion remaining forever tight, You will continue to reside in the prison-house of my heart because I will not release You for millions of aeons. This *aṣtaka* is sung in the melody known as 'Upajāti'.