

THIRUMAGAL THUTHI
(Prayer to Goddess of Wealth)

By

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RAGAM: Chakravakam

THALAM: Thisra ekam

LYRICS

1. Nitham unai vendi manam,
Ninaipathellam neeyai,
Pithanai pol vazzvathile,
Perumayundo thiruve,
Chitha uruthi kondirunthar,
Cheikai yellam vetti konde,
Uthama nilai chervar yendre,
Uyarntha Vedamuraippthellam,
Sutha verum poyyodi
Chudar maniye, thiruve,
Metha mayyal kondu vitten,
Meviduvai thiruve.

2. Unnayandri inbamundo,
Ulagamisai vere ?
Ponnai vadivendrundayai,
Puthamuthe, Thiruve,
Minnoli tharu nan manigal,
Medai uyarnta maligaikal,
Vannamudaya Thamarai poo,
Mani kulamulla cholaikalum,
Annam, neryu nei palum,
Athisayamai tharuvai,
Ninnarulai vazhthi yendrum,
Nilaitiruppen, thiruve.

3. Aadukalum, maadukalum,
Azhagudaya pariyum,
Veedukalum nedu nilamum,
Viraivinile tharuvai,
Eedu ninakkor deivamundo ?
Yenakku unnai andri charanamundo ?
Vaadu nilathai kandirangaa,
Mazhayinai pola ullamundo ?
Nadu m,ani chelvamellam m,
Nangu arulvai thiruve,
Peedutaya vaan porule,
Perum kaliye thiruve.

TRANSLATION

1. Oh Goddess of wealth, by daily requesting you,
And making all thoughts of the day be engaged only in
you,
And living like a mad man, Was there anything great that
was achieved?
Are the words of the very great Vedas, which tell,
That all acts of people with a stable mind,
Would lead them to victory and they would attain great
positions, a lie,
Oh gem of the flame, Oh wealth,
I have fallen greatly in love with you, Oh Goddess
Lakshmi
Please develop desire to me.
2. Is there more pleasure than you,
Apart from eminence in the world?
Oh Goddess who has the form of Gold,
Oh newly made nectar, Oh wealth!
The gems that give out great luster like lightning,
Huge buildings whose stairs are very tall,
The lotus flower which has great colour,
The gardens with gem studded ponds,
Cooked rice, quality ghee and milk,
Are given by you in rare cases,
Oh Goddess Lakshmi, I would,
Praise your grace and would be stable.

3. Oh Goddess give me with great speed,
Goats, cows, pretty horses, homes and broad land,
Is there any other thing which can be compared to you?
Is there any other protection other than you to me?
Is there a heart, which is like the rain,
Which does not take mercy seeing a fading land?
Oh Goddess Lakshmi give me countries, gems and
wealth,
Oh noble material in the sky, Oh great sport, Oh Goddess
of weath.