I worship constantly my mother Śāradāmbā. She has the pitcher-like breast. She has a pitcher filled with ambrosia. She has gracious disposition. She confers excessive merits. She has a moon-like face. She has the lips which confers boons.

I pray constantly to (Goddess) Śāradāmbā, my mother. Her side-glances are moist with compassion. She shows the gesture of knowledge by her hand. She has the efflorescence of different arts. She looks
very auspicious with her necklace of pearls. She is the foremost among women. She is fully awake. She has the (river) Tungabhadra (flowing) in her front.

(3)

कलामाझङ्कालां कस्त्रानलोलां
स्माकौम्पालां यशः श्रीकणोलाम् !
करे त्वकमालं कन्त्रानलोलां
भजे शारदाधामाजस्य मदस्मायू !

I worship constantly that (Goddess) śāradāṁbā, my mother. She has an ornament adorning Her forehead. She is fond of excellent music. She is the One (Goddess) who protects Her devotees. She has cheeks known for their beauty. She holds a rosary in Her hand. She is the embodiment of radiant and ancient speech.

(4)

सुममन्त्रवेणी हसा निनितितिणी
रमलीरवाणी नम्रञ्चराणीम् !
सुममन्त्रवेणी मुदानित्ववेणी
भजे शारदाधामाजस्य मदस्मायू !

I joyously pray to that (Goddess), my mother incessantly. She is having a well-parted braid of hair. She has excelled the female black deer by her looks. She has the voice of the sportive parrot. Her hand is holding thunderbolt in a slanting posture. Her face is the abode of nectar. She has an incomprehensible flow of speech.
I worship that (Goddess) Śāradāṁbā, my mother. She is extremely calm. She possesses an excellent body. Her locks of hair touch the corner of her eyes. She is shining with Her creeper-like body. She is infinite. She is beyond the purview of thought. She was formerly in the company of ascetics who constantly remembered Her.

I pray to that (Goddess) Śāradāṁbā, my mother incessantly. She rides the deer, the horse, the lion, Garuḍa, the goose, the rutting elephant and the mighty bull on the great navami day. She is always of the form of the Sāma (veda) (and of a benevolent disposition).
I worship that (Goddess) Śāradāṃbā, my mother always. She is shining with the radiance of fire. She has a beautiful body stupefying the entire universe. I worship that female bee which wanders in the lotus of my heart. She is shining with the excellence of music and dance in Her praise.

I always pray to that (Goddess) Śāradāṃbā, my mother. She is being worshipped by the lords — Śiva, Viṣṇu and Brahmā. She bears the mark of beautiful gentle smile on Her face. She has Her eyes beautified by the swinging of charming ear-ornaments.