1 ॥ देविकाहवींषि ॥

धाता देदातु नो र्यिमीशांनो जगंतस्पतिः । स नः पूर्णेनं वावनत् ॥ धाता प्रजायां उत राय ईशे धातेदं विश्वं भुवंनं जजान । धाता पुत्रं यजमानाय दाता तस्मां उ ह्व्यं घृतविद्विधेम ॥ धाता देदातु नो र्यिं प्राचीं जीवातुमिक्षेताम् । व्यं देवस्यं धीमिह सुमृति स्त्यराधिसः ॥ धाता देदातु दाशुषे वसूनि प्रजाकांमाय मीदुषे दुरोणे । तस्मैं देवा अमृताः सं व्यंयन्तां विश्वं देवासो अदितिः स्जोषाः ॥

May Dhātṛ give us wealth, the lord, the ruler of the world.

May he favor us with fullness.

Dhātr is lord of offspring and of wealth; Dhātr birthed this entire universe.

Dhātṛ is the giver of a son to the ritualist.

To him we verily offer the oblation with ghee.

May Dhātṛ give us wealth, life extending forward, undecaying.

May we obtain the favor of the god of true magnanimity.

May Dhātṛ give wealth to the worshiper,

worshiping for offspring, benevolent in his home;

Let all the immortal gods cover him; all-gods and Aditi in unison.

अनुं नोऽद्यानुंमितिर्युज्ञं देवेषुं मन्यताम् । अग्निश्चं हव्यवाहंनो भवंतां दाशुषे मयः ॥ अन्विदंनुमते त्वं मन्यांसै शं चं नः कृधि । ऋत्वे दक्षांय नो हिनु प्रण् आयूर्षेष तारिषः ॥ अनुं मन्यतामनुमन्यंमाना प्रजावंन्तर र्यिमक्षींयमाणम् । तस्ये व्यर् हेडंसि मापि भूम सा नो देवी सुहवा शर्म यच्छतु ॥ यस्यांमिदं प्रदिशि यद्विरोचतेऽनुंमितिं प्रतिं भूषन्त्यायवंः । यस्यां उपस्थं उवंन्तिरक्षिर सा नो देवी सुहवा शर्म यच्छतु ॥

Today for us may Anumati grant recognition to our ritual among the gods.

May she and Agni, the oblation-bearer, be pleasant to the worshiper.

O Anumati, may you accord your favor, and grant us weal.

For inspiration and skillful action impel us; lengthen lives for us.

May she who favors, favor us with progeny and undecaying wealth.

Into her wrath may we not come;

may the easy to invoke goddess grant us protection.

In this direction of hers, where she shines forth, the Ayu-s praise Anumati.

She in whose lap is the broad atmosphere,

may the easy to invoke goddess, grant us protection.

राकाम्ह १ सुहवा १ सुष्टुती हुंवे शृणोतुं नः सुभगा बोधंतु त्मनां । सीव्यत्वपंः सूच्याच्छिंद्यमानया ददांतु वीर १ शतदांयमुक्थ्यंम् ॥ यास्ते राके सुमृतयंः सुपेशंसो याभिर्ददांसि दाशुषे वसूंनि । ताभिनी अद्य सुमनां उपागंहि सहस्रपोष १ सुभगे ररांणा ॥

I invoke with a good praise Rākā, easy to invoke; may the auspicious one hear us and be aware of our selves. With an unbreakable needle may she sew forth [her garment]; May she give a hero, worth a hundred and a praise. The well-adorned good thoughts of yours, O Raka, by which you give wealth to the worshiper, with them today come to us well-intentioned, granting, O auspicious one, a thousandfold prosperity.

सिनींवालि पृथुंष्टुके या देवानामसि स्वसाँ। जुषस्वं ह्व्यमाहुंतं प्रजां देवि दिदिष्ट्वि नः॥ या सुंपाणिः स्वंङ्गुरिः सुषूमां बहुसूवंरी। तस्यैं विश्पत्निये हविः सिनीवाल्ये जुंहोतन॥

Sinīvāli, with broad braids, you who are the sister of the gods, be pleased with the offering which is made, O goddess, confer us progeny. To her who has good hands, good fingers, who causes easy birth, progenitrix of many To her the lady of the folks, to Sinīvāli make forth the offering.

कुहूम्ह र सुभगां विद्यनापंसम्स्मिन्, यज्ञे सुहवां जोहवीमि । सा नो ददातु श्रवंणं पितृणां तस्यांस्ते देवि ह्विषां विधेम ॥ कुहूर्देवानांम्मृतंस्य पत्नी हव्यां नो अस्य ह्विषंश्चिकेतु । सं दाशुषे किरतु भूरि वाम र रायस्पोषं चिकितुषे दधातु ॥

I invoke the beautiful, easily invoked Kuhū, of skillful action, in this ritual. May she give us the fame of our fathers, for you O goddess may we make the oblation. Kuhū, lady of the gods and of immortality, being invoked, may she recognize the oblation To the worshiper may she heap good things. May she grant increase of wealth to the wise.

2 ॥ चित्रे त्वाष्ट्री-सारस्वतम् ॥

इह त्वष्टारमग्रियं विश्वरूपमुपं ह्वये । अस्माकंमस्तु केवंलः ॥
तन्नंस्तुरीपमधं पोषयितु देवं त्वष्ट्विं रंराणः स्यंस्व ।
यतों वीरः कंर्मण्यः सुदक्षों युक्तग्रांवा जायंते देवकांमः ॥
शिवस्त्वष्टिर्हा ऽऽगिहि विभुः पोषं उत त्मनां । यज्ञे-यंज्ञे न उदंव ॥
पिशंगंरूपः सुभरों वयोधाः श्रृष्टी वीरो जायते देवकांमः ।
प्रजां त्वष्टा विष्यंतु नाभिमस्मे अथां देवानामप्येतु पाथः ॥
Here I invoke Tvaṣṭṛ, the first, of all forms. May he be ours only.
O God Tvaṣṭṛ, may you graciously let loose that fecund vigor for us Whence is born a hero of action and good skill,
Who plies the [soma]-pounding stone and loves the gods.
Come hither, O auspicious Tvaṣṭṛ, mighty and nourishing, of your own will. Aid us in every ritual.
Of yellowish hue, strong, and full of vigor, the hero is born, loving the gods. Tvaṣṭṛ send for progeny, may he now go forth to the navel verily on the path of the gods.

प्र णों देवी सरस्वती वाजेंभिर्वाजिनीवती । धीनामंवित्र्यंवतु ॥ आ नो दिवो बृंह्तः पर्वतादा सरस्वती यज्ञता गन्तु यज्ञम् । हवं देवी जुंजुषाणा घृताची शग्मां नो वाचमुश्ती शृंणोतु ॥ May the goddess Sarasvatī with vigor, rich in mares, Protect us, she who aids mantra-thought. To us from the sky, from the great mountain; May Sarasvatī, she who is worshiped, come to the ritual. May the goddess rejoicing in our invocation, rich in ghee,

May she hear in delight to our eager recitation.

पीपिवा स् स् सरंस्वतः स्तनं यो विश्वदंर्शतः । धुक्षीमिहं प्रजामिषंम् ॥ ये ते सरस्व ऊर्मयो मधुमन्तो घृतश्चतः । तेषां ते सुम्नमीमहे ॥ यस्यं व्रतं पृशवो यन्ति सर्वे यस्यं व्रतमुंपृतिष्ठंन्त आपः । यस्यं व्रते पृष्टिपितिर्निविष्टस्त सरंस्वन्तमवंसे हुवेम ॥ दिव्य स् सुपूर्णं वयसं बृहन्तंम्पां गर्भं वृष्टभमोषंधीनाम् । अभीपृतो वृष्टमा तुर्पयंन्तं त सरंस्वन्तमवंसे हुवेम ॥

From Sarasvant's breast, swelling for all to see, May we milk offspring and nourishment May we have the favor of these waves of yours, O Sarasvant, endowed with honey and dripping ghee. Whose law all animals follow, whose law the waters obey,
In whose law the lord of nourishment [Rudra or Pūṣan] dwells,
We invoke that Sarasvant of aid.
The divine, good-winged bird, the great one,
Womb of the waters, pollen of the plants,
Who is pleased with rain from the clouds,
We invoke this Sarasvant for aid.

सिनींवालि पृथुंष्टुके या देवानामसि स्वसाँ। जुषस्वं ह्व्यमाहुंतं प्रजां देवि दिदिष्टि नः॥ या सुंपाणिः स्वंङ्गुरिः सुषूमां बहुस्वंरी। तस्यैं विश्पत्निये हविः सिनीवाल्ये जुंहोतन॥

Sinīvāli, with broad braids, you who are the sister of the gods, be pleased with the offering which is made, O goddess, confer us progeny. To her who has good hands, good fingers, who causes easy birth, progenitrix of many To her the lady of the folks, to Sinīvāli make forth the offering.