1847 Gandharva, the sun (the retainer of the rays) stands erect upon the firmament, brandishing towards us his wonderful weapons. The objects (on the earth) become visible, only when the sun comes up, clad in sweet raiment beautiful to look on.

1848. As a spark or just a drop in the sky, he comes near the ocen, still looking at us with a vulture's eye. His lustre shines in its own bright splendour and as he shines high in the sky, he illumines the regions below.

END

Adhyāya XXI

1849. The powerful King is swift; He, like a formidable bull, sharpens his horns; he is terrific, and stirring up the people, he slays his foes. He is loud-shouting, ever-vigilant, the chief of heroes, he conquers in a single attempt in one stroke hundred of hostile forces.

1850. With your powerful king, who is loud-roaring, ever-vigilant, the victorious, the warlike, the unconquerable the daring, the hurler of arrows, the showerer, may you, O warriors, and leaders, overcome enemies in the combat.

1851. The king rules with the help of arrow-bearing warriors, and soldiers armed with swords. He is the subduer, the warrior, and who encounters a multitude of foes. He conquers those who encounter him. He is the drinker of the elixir. Being strong — armed and having powerful bow, he shoots with well-aimed arrows.

1852. Come with your chariot, O Lord of vast kingdom, slayer of wicked, driving off your enemies, crushing them and demolishing them. O victorious in battle, may you be the defender of our chariots.

1853. O glorious king, you are known by your strength: you are mighty, heroic, over-powering, vigorous, enduring, and fierce, you are attended by heroes, assisted by mighty men; you are verily, our source of strength and the winner of wealth for us, may you ascend your triumphant chariot.

1854. O kindred warriors, fellow friends, follow the powerful king, who is the breaker of mountains, and the acquirer of water; who is armed with thunderbolt, and who conquers the swift foe, and destroying the enemy by his might, shows his real acumen and courage.

1855. May the king, who is pitiless and heroic, who is invincible and irresistible, with hundered fold powers, and who overthrows armies destroy the strongholds of enemies, and protect our armies in battles.

1856. May the powerful king, the leader of these armies, may the spirit of wise and wealthy worshippers, and well-wishers be aroused; let the warriors march in the van of the destroying and victorious armies of divine powers.

1857. May the mighty force of the showerer king, and of the royal protector, of the enlightened sages and brave soldiers, be ours. Very much high is the tempo of the magnanimous and high-minded warriors who cause the worlds tremble.

1858. Bristle up, O bounteous; our weapons excite the spirits of our heroes; O slayer of evils, let the speed of the horses be accelerated, let the noises of the conquering chariots be increased.

1859. When our banners and flags are raised high in concurrence, may the powerful king be our defender; may the arrows shot from our side be victorious; may our warriors be triumphant; O enlightened powers, protect us in battles.

1860. O brave vital powers, do you not see the army of evil and sinful tendencies raiding and striving with all its strength (to have a victory on our virtues). Please overcome it, and bury it in the endless darkness that not a single of them could know the other.

1861. Bewildering the senses of our foes, O poison-fed wind, seize their limbs and depart, attack them, causing injury to their hearts, with burns and pains; let our enemies be submerged in utter darkness.

1862. Advance, O warriors, advance and conquerer; the resplendent king is your sure repose and happiness; May your arms be strong, so that none injures you and victory becomes yours.

1863. O arrow, whetted with prayers, fly when discharged, go forcefully to a long distance, come down on our adversaries; strike them as to make them run away (towards their home), and spare not alive even one of the enemy.

1864. Let ravens and frightening pinioned birds pursue them; let this army of vicious and evil tendencies (be killed) and thereafter become food of vultures. O resplendent Lord, let none of them escape who tempts us towards sins; behind them all, let ravens like crows and scavenger-birds be enjoying their flesh and having nice time.

1865. O bounteous Lord, the destroyer of nescience, O Lord of resplendence, may you and the zeal of conscientious force in me (both in coordination) completely consume and burn out the hostile army, ever watchful for an attack.

1866. Where arrows alight like boys with shaven-heads; may the Lord of Treasury, Lord of divine knowledge (Brahmaṇaspati), may the mother infinity grant us happiness; grant us happiness everyday.

1867. O resplendent Lord, destroy the evil-spirited persons of wickedness, and also the enemies; tear asunder jaws of Nescience, the darkness. O resplendent one, the subduer of Nescience, baffle the wrath of our adversaries who always threaten us.

1868. O resplendent Lord, destroy our enemies; humble those who are in array against us; send him to the deep dungeon who seeks to harm us.

1869. Strong and ever-young are the helping forces of our resplendent Lord, fair in justice, unassailable and never vanquished. May He assist us — just now without delay, when we need Him most — His assistance alone has been our reliance always in getting over our hostile vices and evils.

1870. I cover your vital parts with armour; may the Lord of bliss invest you with ambrosia; may the venerable Lord give you what is more than ample; may the divinities rejoice in your victory.

1871. O my foes, the evils and sins, now hence forth you shall all be blind; you shall lie down killed like beheaded serpents. The fire of zeal in my inner conscience has already struck you down; may our resplendent Lord slay everyone of you, weak or powerful.

1872. Whoever, whether an unfriendly relative or a stranger, desires to kill us, may all the divinities destroy him: prayer is my best armour.

1873. Terrible are you as a wandering lion who roams on the mountain; come from a farthest distance, O resplendent, may you sharpen your bolt and sharpen its edges, crush the dark forces and put to flight our enemies.

1874. O learned people, may we wish our ears listen to what is beneficial and good. O persons, worthy of sacred deeds, may we see with our eyes all that is good and beneficial. May we engaged in your praises, enjoy with firm limbs and sound bodies, a full term of life dedicated to God (and society).

1875. May the widely respected, the resplendent God, guard our welfare. May the all-knowing nourisher guard our welfare. May the creator of the cyclic universe ceaselessly guard our welfare. May the sovereign protector, with unblemished weapons, guard us for our prosperity.

END

Here ends the Adhyāya XXI.

Here ends the Uttarārcika.

Here ends the Sāma Veda Saṁhitā.