Śrī-Nityānandaṃśtaka  
Śrīla Vṛndāvana dāsa Thākura

sara-candra-bhrāntim sphurad-amala-kāntim gaja-gatīm  
hari-premonmaṭtaṃ dhṛta-parama-sattvam smita-mukham  
sadāghūrnan-netraṁ kara-kalita-vetraṁ kali-bhidam  
bhaje nityānandaṁ bhajana-taru-kandaṁ niravadi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service.  
As He walks with the grace of a majestic elephant, His pure, splendid beauty  
shines like the full autumn moon. Though He Himself is the Absolute Truth, He  
is maddened with pure love for Lord Hari. He smiles as He rolls His eyes in  
apparent intoxication, He carries a stick in His hand [in the mood of a cowherd  
boy], and He breaks the power of the Age of Kali.

rasānāṁ āgāram svajana-gana-sarvasvam atulām  
tadīyaikā-prāṇa-pramita-vasudhā-jāhnava-patīm  
sadā-premonmādam param aviditām manda-manasām  
bhaje nityānandaṁ bhajana-taru-kandaṁ niravadi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service.  
He is the abode of the mellows of devotional service, and no one can be  
compared to Him. He is the be-all and end-all for His devotees, and the husband  
of Vasudhā and Jāhnava, to whom He is more dear than life itself. Because He is  
always maddened with pure love for Kṛṣṇa, the foolish nondevotees cannot  
understand that He is the Supreme Personality of Godhead Himself.

śaci-sūnu-preṣṭham nikhila-jagad-īṣṭam sukha-mayaṁ  
kalau majjaj-jivoddharāna-karanoddāma-karunam  
harer ākhyāṇād vā bhava-jaladhi-garvonnati-haram  
bhaje nityānandaṁ bhajana-taru-kandaṁ niravadi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service.  
He is very dear to the son of Śacī-devī and is worshiped by the entire universe.  
Out of His great mercy He chants the holy name of Lord Hari, thus rescuing the  
souls drowning in the age of Kali and crushing the pride of the ocean of  
repeated birth and death.

aye bhrātar nīnāṁ kali-kaḷuśiṇām kim nu bhavitā  
tathā prāyaścittām racaya yad-anāyāsata ime
vrajanti tvām ittham saha bhagavatā mantrayati yo
bhaje nityānandam bhajana-tarur-kandam niravadhi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service. He said to Lord Caitanya, “O brother, the people are all becoming infected by the sins of Kali-yuga. How will they atone for these sins? Please give them a way to easily approach You.”

yatvam re bhṛataḥ kuru hari-hari-dhvānam aniśam
tato vah samsārāmbudhi-taranā-dāyo mayī laget
idam bāhu-phothe atati ratayan yah pratigrham
bhaje nityānandam bhajana-taru-kandam niravadhi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service. He went to each house in Bengal and, raising His arms, said, “O brother, if you will, please constantly chant the holy name of Lord Hari. If you do this, you will become free from the ocean of repeated a death. Please give Me this gift of your liberation.”

balat samsārāmbhoniḥ-harana-kumbhodbham aho
satam śreyah-sindhumati-kumuda-bandham samuditaṁ
khala-sreni-sphuťit-timira-hara-sūrya-prabham aham
bhaje nityānandam bhajana-taru-kandam niravadhi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service. He is the Agastya Muni who forcibly swallows the ocean of repeated death. He is a rising full moon (friend of the night-blooming lotus) who expands the ocean of the saintly devotees’ good fortune. He is the blazing sun who extinguishes the darkness of the community of demons.

natantam gāyantam harim anuvadantam pathi pathi
vrajantam paśyantam svam api na dayantam jana-gaṇam
prakurvantam santām sa-karunā-dṛg-antam prakalanād
bhaje nityānandam bhajana-taru-kandam niravadhi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service. He traveled on every path, dancing, singing the names of Lord Hari, and describing His glories. Without considering His own interests, He was merciful to the people, and He cast upon them His merciful sidelong glance.

su-bhrānaṁ bhrātuh kara-sarasijam komalatāṁ
mitho vakrālokoḍhala-tīta-paramānanda-hṛdayaṁ
bhramantam mādhuryair ahaha madayantam pura-janāṁ
bhaje nityānandam bhajana-taru-kandam niravadhi

I worship Lord Nityānanda, the limitless root of the tree of devotional service. He fondly grasped His brother Lord Caitanya’s soft and beautiful lotus hand, and together they wandered here and there, delighting the townspeople with Their sweet beauty. They both became filled with bliss when They gazed upon each other’s lotus faces.

rasānāṁ ādhāram rasika-vara-sad-vaiśnava-dhanam
rasāgāram sāram patita-tati-tāram smaranatah
param nityānandāṣṭakam idam apūrvam pathati yah
tad-anghri-dvandvābjam sphuratu nītarāṁ tasya hṛdaye

These eight verses glorifying Lord Nityānanda are the abode of the mellow of devotional service, and they are the wealth of the pure devotees expert at relishing those mellow. All the fallen, conditioned souls can get liberation just by remembering them. These verses are very excellent, transcendental, and unprecedented. May the two lotus feet of Lord Nityānanda appear eternally in the hearts of those who read these verses and remember the Lord.