1. I pay homage to the Sun, the bright shining One, the maker of the day, enemy of darkness, destroyer of evils, resembling a Chinese rose, descendent of Kashyapa.

2. I pay homage to the Moon, Soma, who serves as an ornament on Shiva's crown, who was born from the ocean of milk and whose color is that of curd, conch, or snow.

3. I pay homage to Mangala, the handsome youth with weapon in hand, born from mother earth, whose luster resembles the lightning in the sky.

4. I pay homage to Budha, son of the Moon, resembling the dark green bud of the priyangu flower, unrivaled in beauty, of calm and collected disposition.

5. I pay homage to Brhaspati, the guru of gods and rishis, who shines with golden luster, the embodiment of cosmic intelligence, the guiding light of the three worlds.

6. I pay homage to Shukra, descendant of Bhrigu, the supreme guru of the demons, the greatest expounder of all shastras, whose complexion resembles the white lotus, the jasmine flower, or snow.

7. I pay homage to Shani, the slow-moving, son of the Sun, born from Chaya and Martanda, Yama's elder brother, who is of dark complexion like the blue eye ointment.

8. I pay homage to Rahu, the half-bodied one, offspring of Simhika, possessing great strength, the sworn enemy of the Sun and Moon.

9. I pay homage to Ketu, one of the eleven Rudras, chief among planets and stars, resembling the palasha flower, and of dreadful appearance.
10. Thus ends the hymn of praise to the nine planets, born from Vyasa's mouth as assembled by him. For one who chants this hymn, whether by day or night, all obstructions will melt away.

11. Whether for men, women, or kings, it brings them destruction of evil, unrivaled sovereignty, freedom from disease, and growth of strength.

12. All afflictions born of the planets, stars, thieves, or fire will be removed. Vyasa tells us that there is no doubt about this.