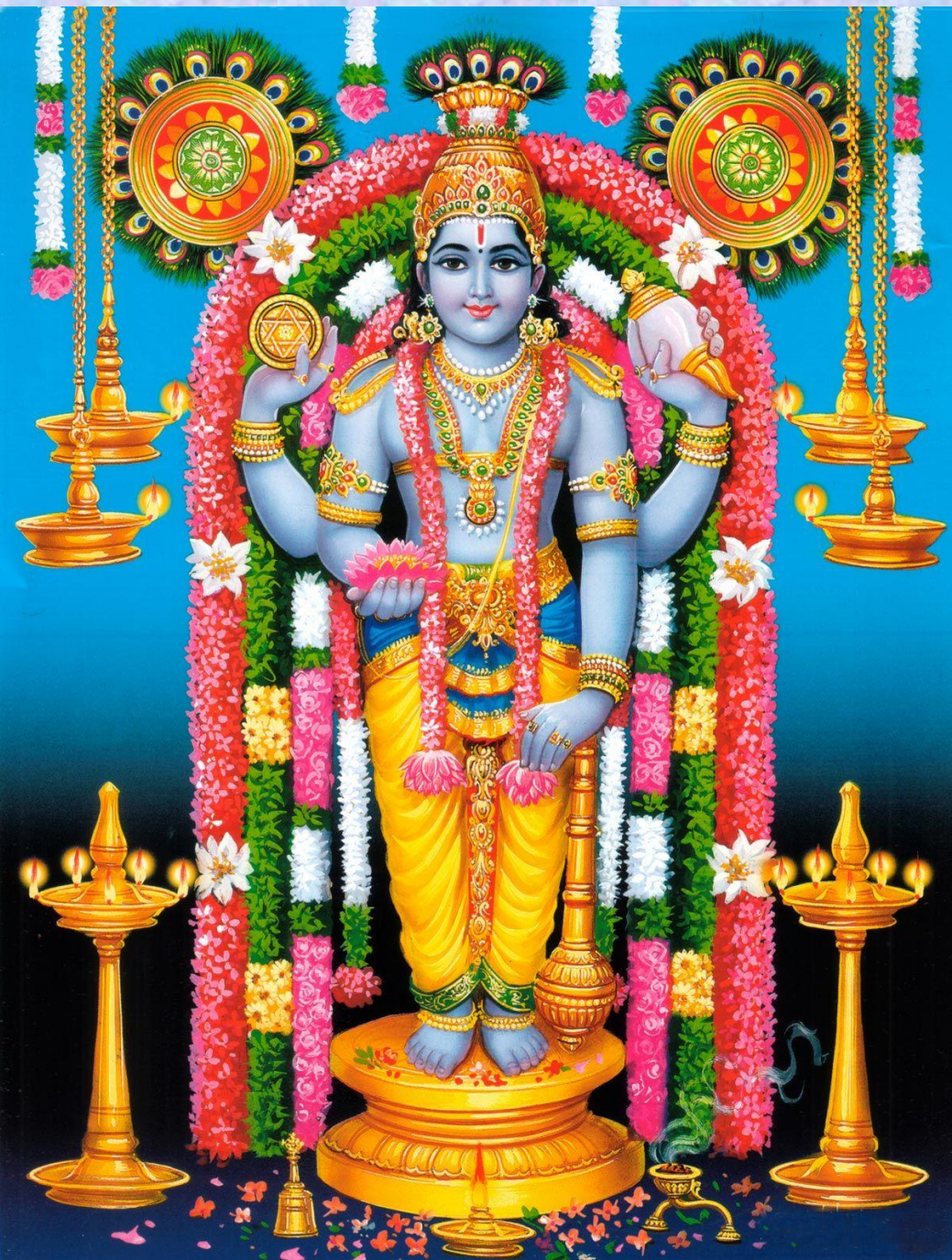


श्रीमन्नारायणीयम्  
दशकम् - २५  
( ॥ नरसिंहावतारवर्णनम् ॥ )

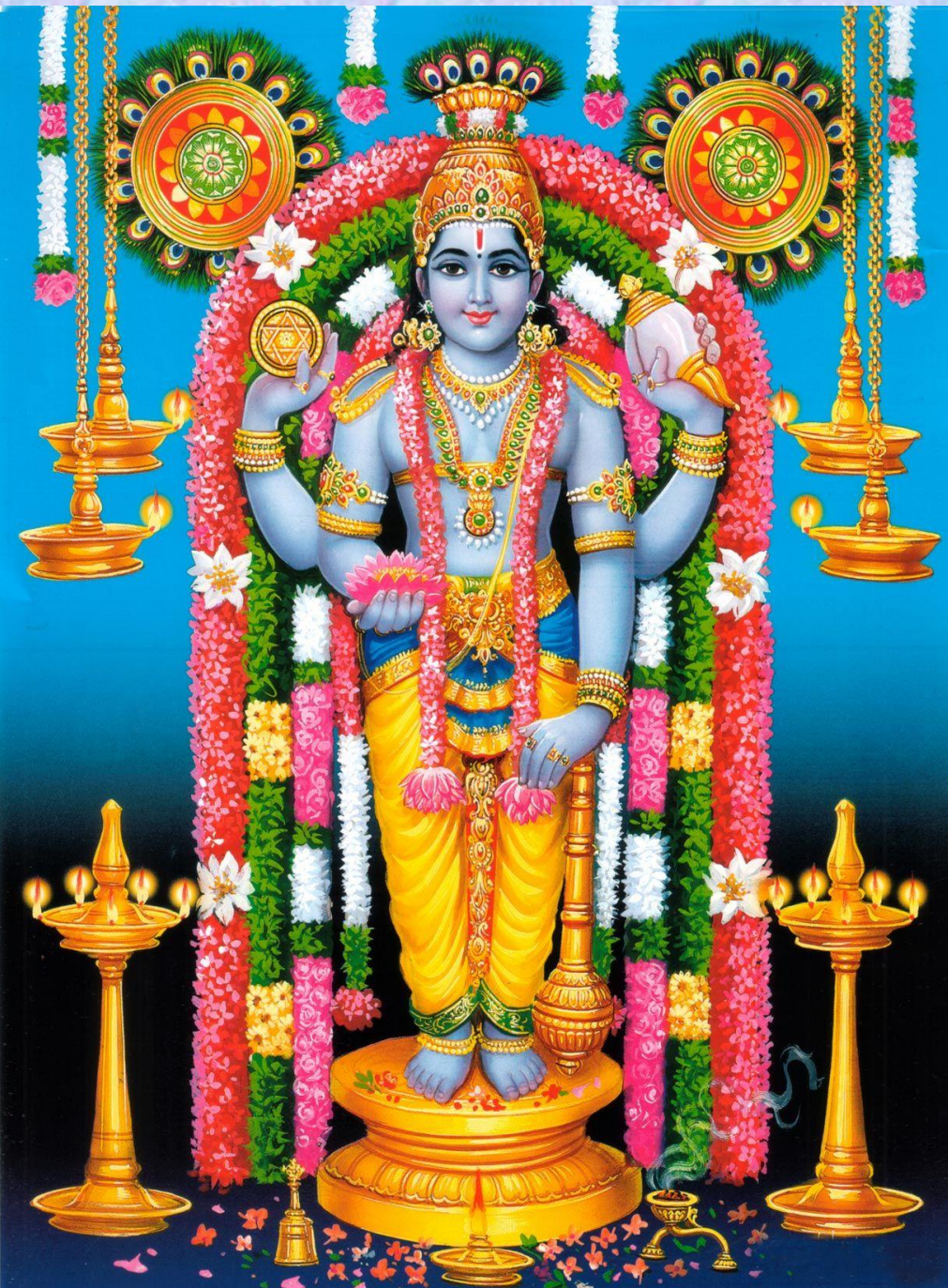
Shriman Narayaneeyam  
Dasakam 25  
(The Incarnation as Narasimha)



स्तंभे घट्टयतो हिरण्यकशिपोः कर्णौ समाचूर्णय-  
न्नाघूर्णज्जगदण्डकुण्डकुहरो घोरस्तवाभूद्रवः ।  
श्रुत्वा यं किल दैत्यराजहृदये पूर्वं कदाप्यश्रुतं  
कम्पः कश्चन संपपात चलितोऽप्यम्भोजभूर्विष्टरात् ॥ २५ - १ ॥

stambhe ghaTTayatO hiraNyakashipOH karNau samaachuurNayan  
aaghuurNajjagadaNDakuNDa kuharO ghOrastavaabhuudravaH |  
shrutvaa yaM kila daityaraaja hRidaye puurvaM kadaapyashrutaM  
kampaH kashchana sampapaata chalitOpyambhOjabhuurviShTaraat || 25 - 1 ||

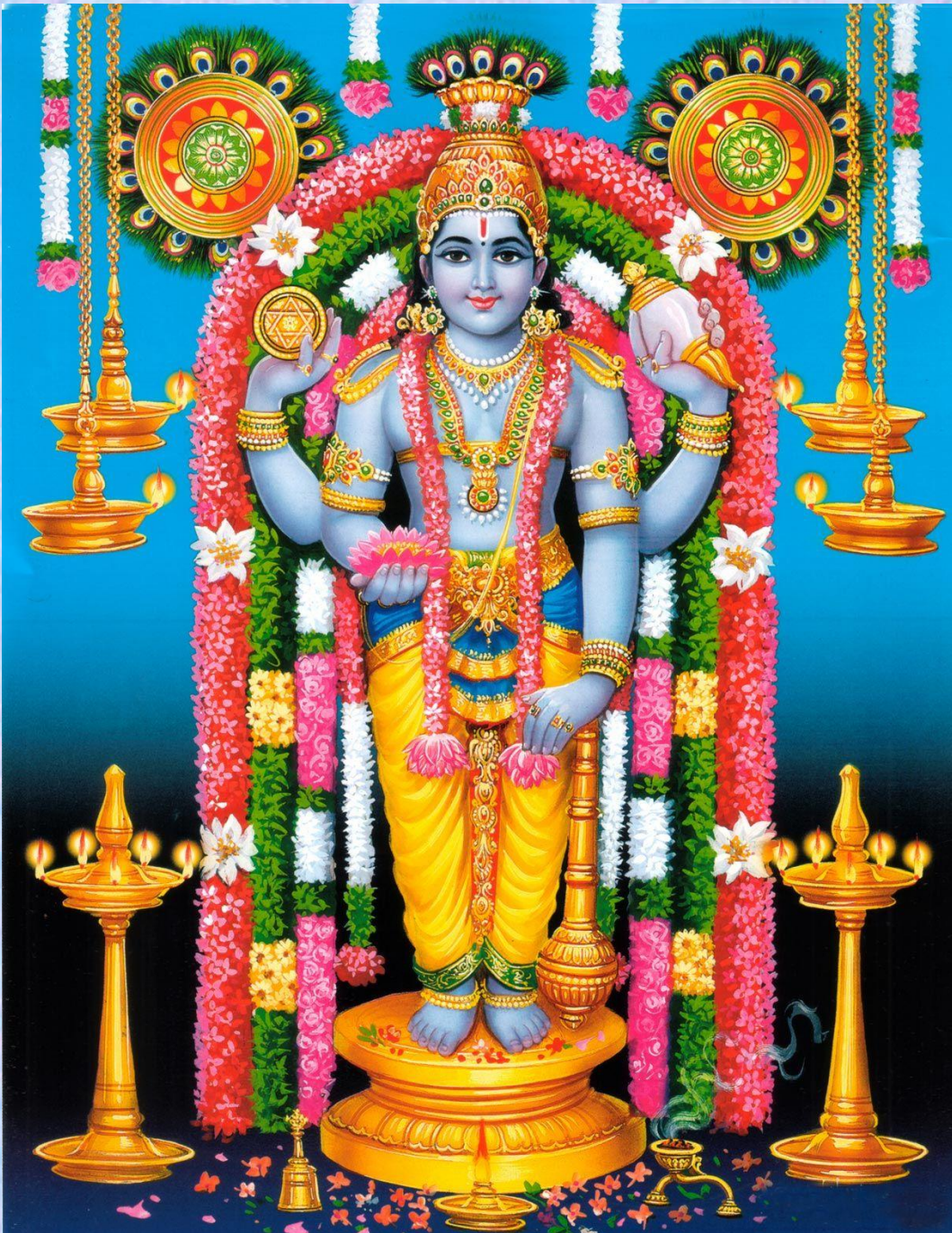
*Thy frightening roar split the ears of Hiranyakasipu who was striking at the pillar and made everything inside the vessel of Brahmanda tremble. On hearing this noise which had never been heard before, an indescribable trembling arose in the heart of the Asura King. Even the lotus-born Brahma was shaken from his seat/Satyaloka.*



दैत्ये दिक्षु विसृष्टचक्षुषि महासंरम्भिणि स्तम्भतः  
सम्भूतं न मृगात्मकं न मनुजाकारं वपुस्ते विभो ।  
किं किं भीषणमेतदद्भुतमिति व्युद्धान्तचित्तेऽसुरे  
विस्फूर्जद्धवलोग्ररोमविकसद्वर्ष्मा समाजृम्भथाः ॥ २५ - २ ॥

daitye dikshu visRiShTachakshuShi mahaasanrambhiNi stambhataH  
sambhuutaM na mRigaatmakaM na manujaakaaraM vapuste vibhO |  
kiM Kim bhiiShaNametadadbhutamiti vyudbhraantachittesure  
visphuurjaddhavalOgrarOmavikasadvarShmaa samaajRimbhathaaH || 25 - 2 ||

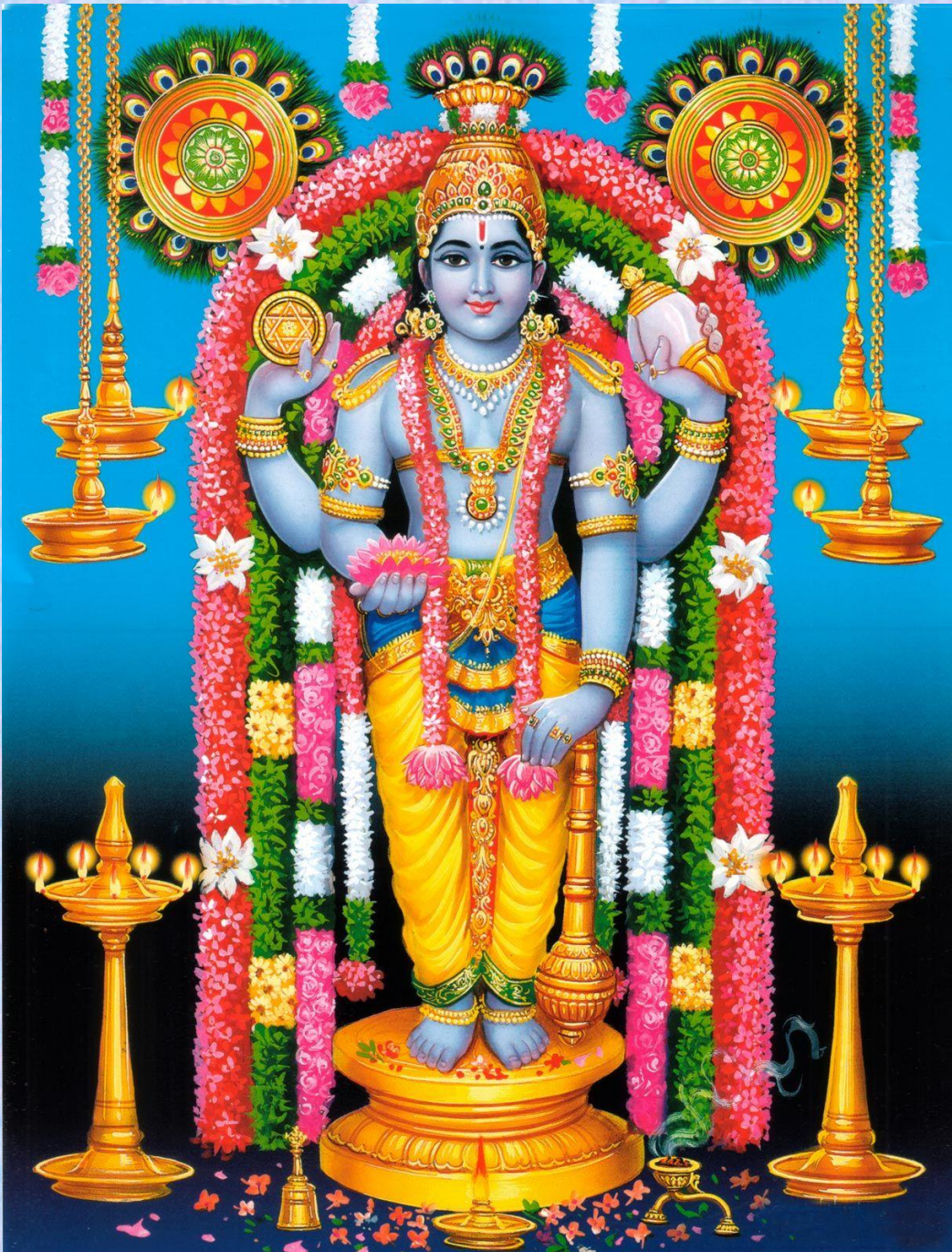
*When the eyes of the Asura who was extremely angry were roaming in all directions (to find out the cause of the noise), O Lord, Thy form which was neither that of an animal nor of a human being emerged from the pillar. While the Asura was wondering, in an agitated state of mind, what this terrifying and wonderful being was, Thou didst grow into a huge form with white, sharp hairs bristling.*



तप्तस्वर्णसवर्णघूर्णदतिरूक्षाक्षं सटाकेसर-  
प्रोत्कम्पप्रनिकुम्बितांबरमहो जीयात्तवेदं वपुः ।  
व्यात्तव्याप्तमहादरीसखमुखं खङ्गोग्रवल्गन्महा-  
जिह्वानिर्गमदृश्यमानसुमहादंष्ट्रायुगोड्डामरम् ॥ २५ - ३ ॥

taptasvarNa savarNa ghuurNadatiruukshaakshaM saTaakesara  
prOtkampapranikumbitaambaramahO jiiyaattavedaM vapuH |  
vyaatta vyaapta mahaadariisakhamukhaM  
khaDgOgravalganmahaajihvaanirgama  
dRishyamaana sumahaadanShTraayugODDaamaram || 25 - 3 ||

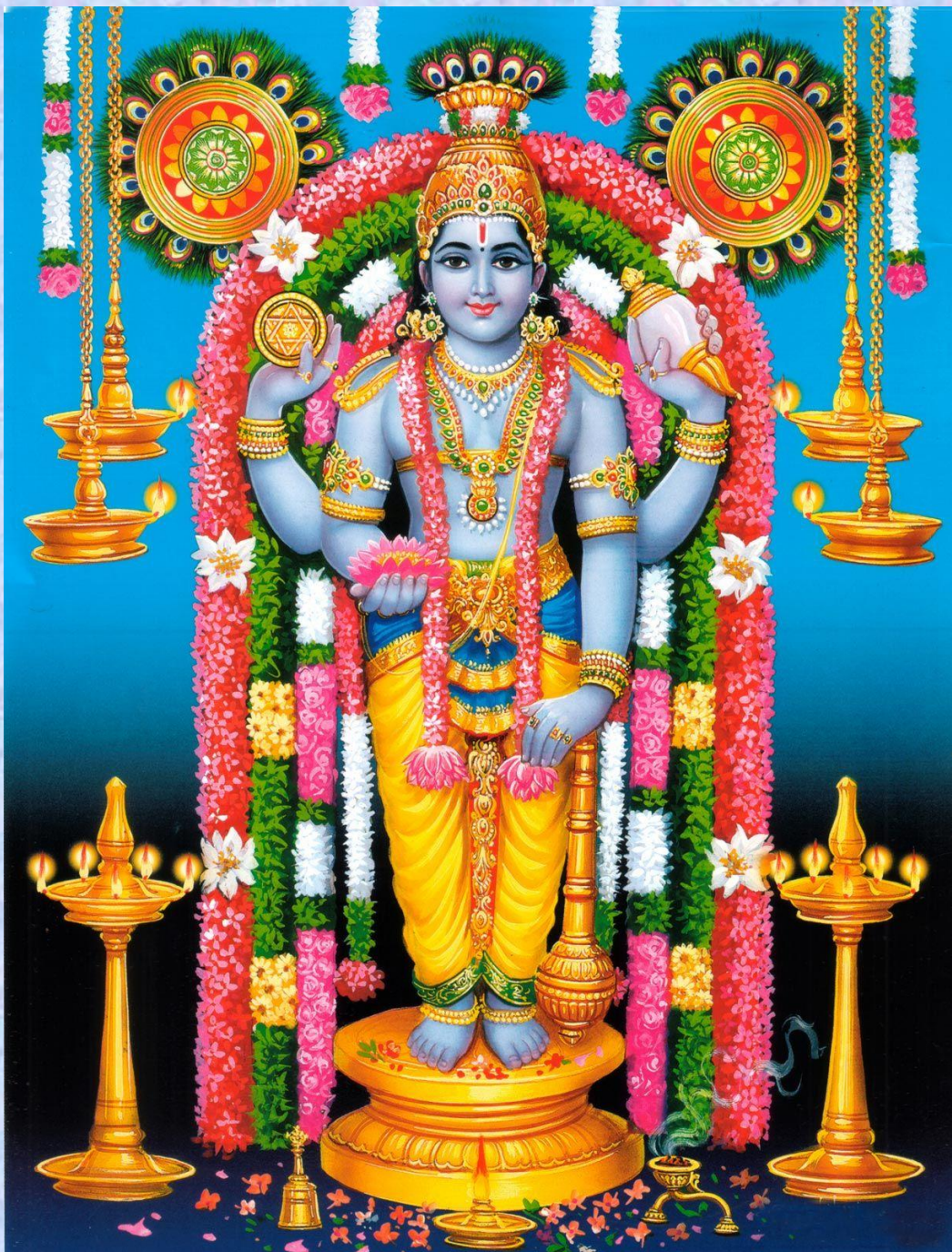
*Hail unto that wondrous form of Thine, whose eyes were of the colour of molten gold, were rolling and very fierce, whose shaking manes covered the whole sky, whose huge cave-like mouth was wide open and which was most terrifying with a pair of huge molars which were revealed when the huge quivering sword-like tongue lolled out.*



उत्सर्पद्वलिभङ्गभीषणहनु ह्रस्वस्थवीयस्तर-  
ग्रीवं पीवरदोशशतोद्गतनखक्रूरांशुदूरोल्बणम् ।  
व्योमोल्लङ्घि घनाघनोपमघनप्रध्वाननिर्धावित-  
स्पर्धालुप्रकरं नमामि भवतस्तन्नारसिंहं वपुः ॥ २५ - ४ ॥

utsarpadvalibhanga bhiiShaNahanuM hrasvasthaviiyastara  
griivampiivaradOshshatOdgata nakhakruuraamshuduurOlbaNam |  
vyOmOllanghi ghanaaghanOpamaghana pradhvaana  
nirdhaavitasparddhaaluprakaraM  
namaami bhavatastaM naarasinhaM vapuH || 25 - 4 ||

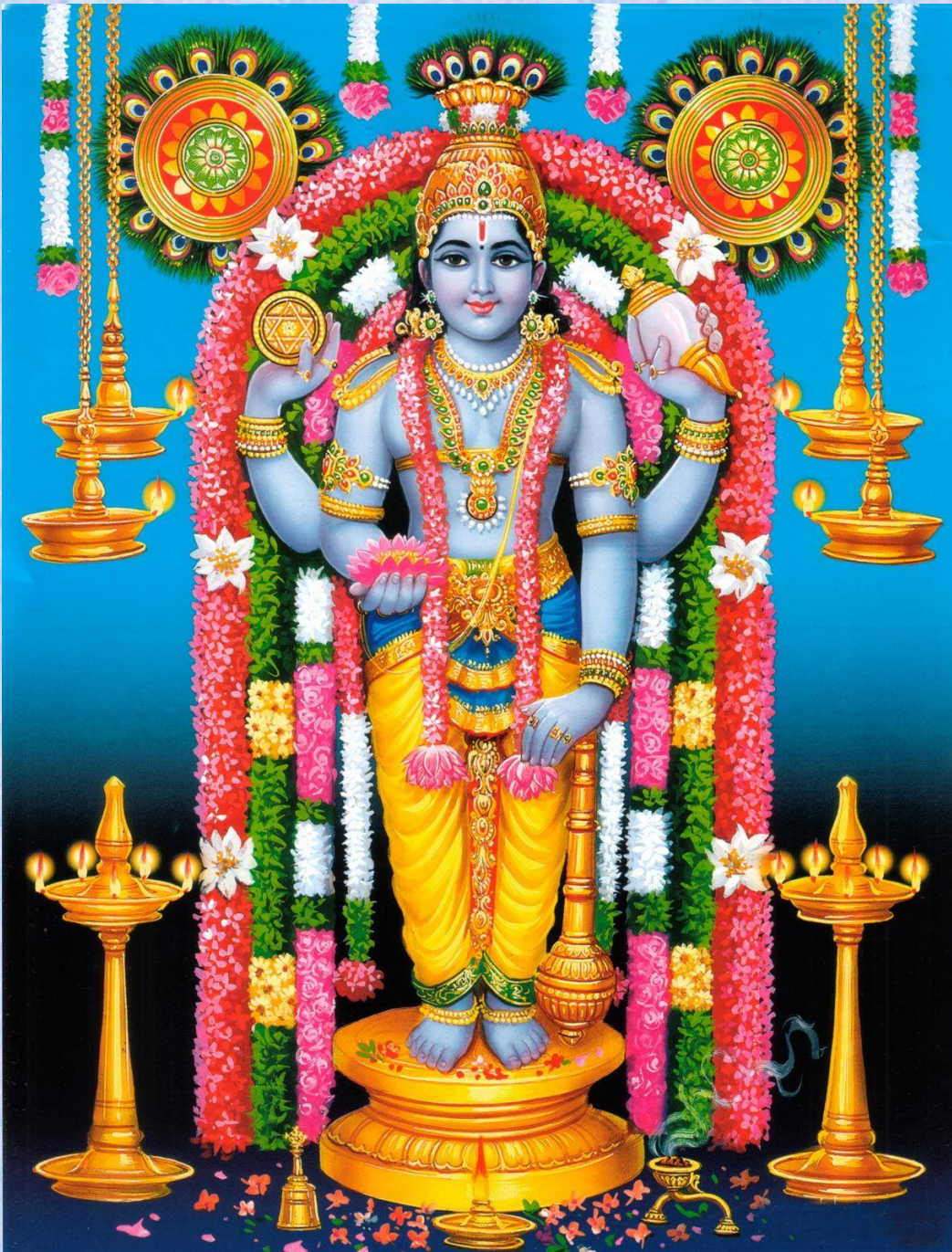
*I salute that Narasimha form of Thine with a chin looking fierce because of the folds on the skin which were drawn upward (while roaring), with a short and very stout neck, which was most terrifying with sharp rays emanating from the nails of the numerous stout hands, which touched the sky and which was driving away the hosts of enemies by its fierce roar which was like the thunder of a huge thick cloud.*



नूनं विष्णुरयं निहन्यमुमिति भ्राम्यद्गदाभीषणं  
दैत्येन्द्रं समुपाद्रवन्तमधृथा दोर्भ्यां पृथुभ्याममुम् ।  
वीरो निर्गलितोऽथ खड्गफलकौ गृह्णन्विचित्रश्रमान्  
व्यावृण्वन् पुनरापपात भुवनग्रासोद्यतं त्वामहो ॥ २५ - ५ ॥

nuunaM viShNurayaM nihanmyamumiti bhraamyadgadaabhiiShaNAM  
daityendraM samupaadravantamadhRithaa dOrbhyaAM pRithubhyaamamum |  
viirO nirgalitOtha khaDgaphalakegRihNan vichitra shramaan  
vyaavRiNvan punaraapapaata bhuvanagraasOdyataM tvaamahO || 25 - 5 ||

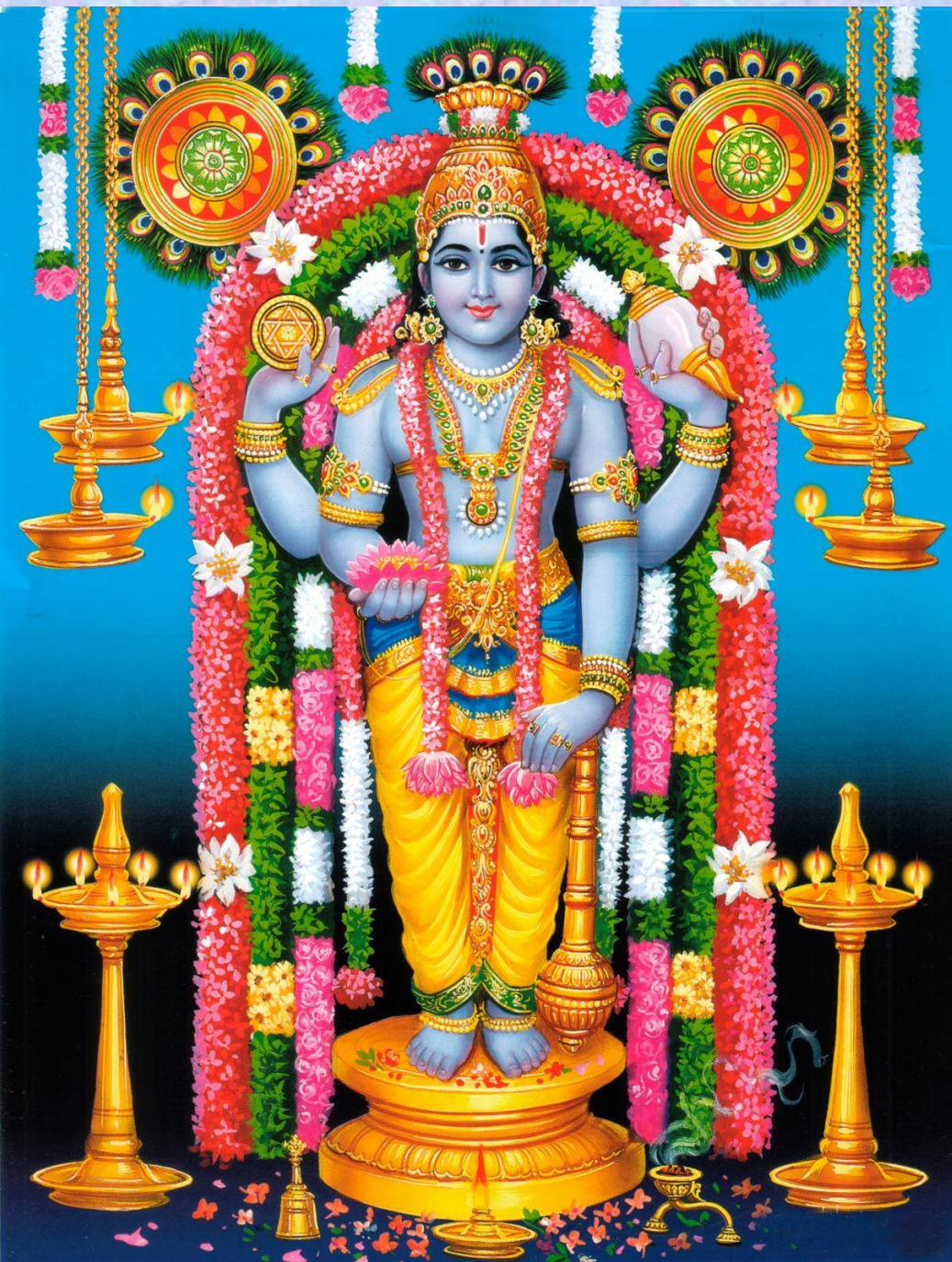
*That Asura king rushed towards Thee, fiercely whirling a mace and saying "This must be Visnu, I shall kill him". Thou didst then hold him with Thy two stout arms. That clever Asura slipped out (of Thy hold) and, displaying all kinds of feats with sword and shield, rushed towards Thee who wert in a mood to swallow the whole universe.*



भ्राम्यन्तं दितिजाधमं पुनरपि प्रोद्गृह्य दोर्भ्यां जवात्  
द्वारेऽथोरुयुगे निपात्य नखरान् व्युत्खाय वक्षोभुवि ।  
निर्भिन्दन्नधिगर्भनिर्भरगलद्रक्ताम्बु बद्धोत्सवं  
पायं पायमुदैरयो बहु जगत्संहारिसिंहारवान् ॥ २५ - ६ ॥

bhraamyantaM ditijaadhamaM punarapi prOdgR^ihya dOrbhyaam javaat  
dvaarethOruyuge nipaaty nakharaan vyutkhaaya vakshObhuvi |  
nirbhindannadhigarbha nirbharagaladraktaambu baddhOtsavaM  
paayaM paayamudairayO bahu jagatsanhaari sinhaaravaan || 25 - 6 ||

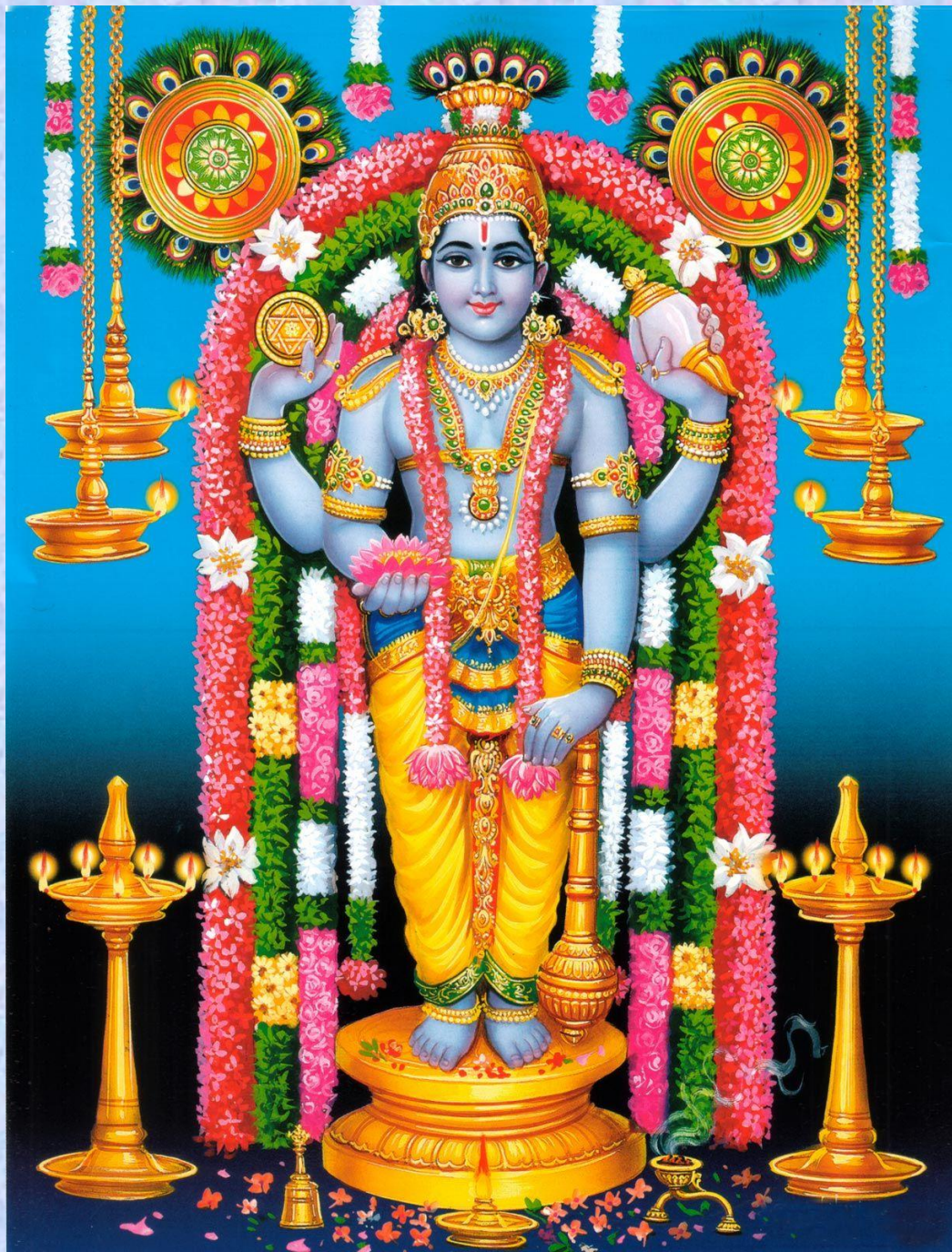
*Then again, quickly catching with both the hands that wicked Asura who was circling around, and throwing him down on Thy thighs at the entrance to the hall, thrusting Thy nails into his chest and tearing it, Thou didst drink again and again with glee the blood gushing out from within, while at the same time emitting lion-roars which could destroy the whole universe.*



त्यक्त्वा तं हतमाशु रक्तलहरीसिक्तोन्नमद्वर्ष्मणि  
प्रत्युत्पत्य समस्तदैत्यपटलीं चाखाद्यमाने त्वयि ।  
भ्राम्यद्भूमि विकम्पिताम्बुधिकुलं व्यालोलशैलोत्करं  
प्रोत्सर्पत्खचरं चराचरमहो दुःस्थामवस्थां दधौ ॥ २५ - ७ ॥

tyaktvaa taM hatamaashu raktalahariisiktOnnamadvarShmaNi  
pratyutpatya samasta daityapaTaliiM chaakhaadyamaane tvayi |  
bhraamyadbhuumi vikampitaambudhikulaM vyaalOlashailOtkaraM  
prOtsarpatkhacharaM charaacharamahO duHsthaamavasthaaM dadhau|| 25 - 7 ||

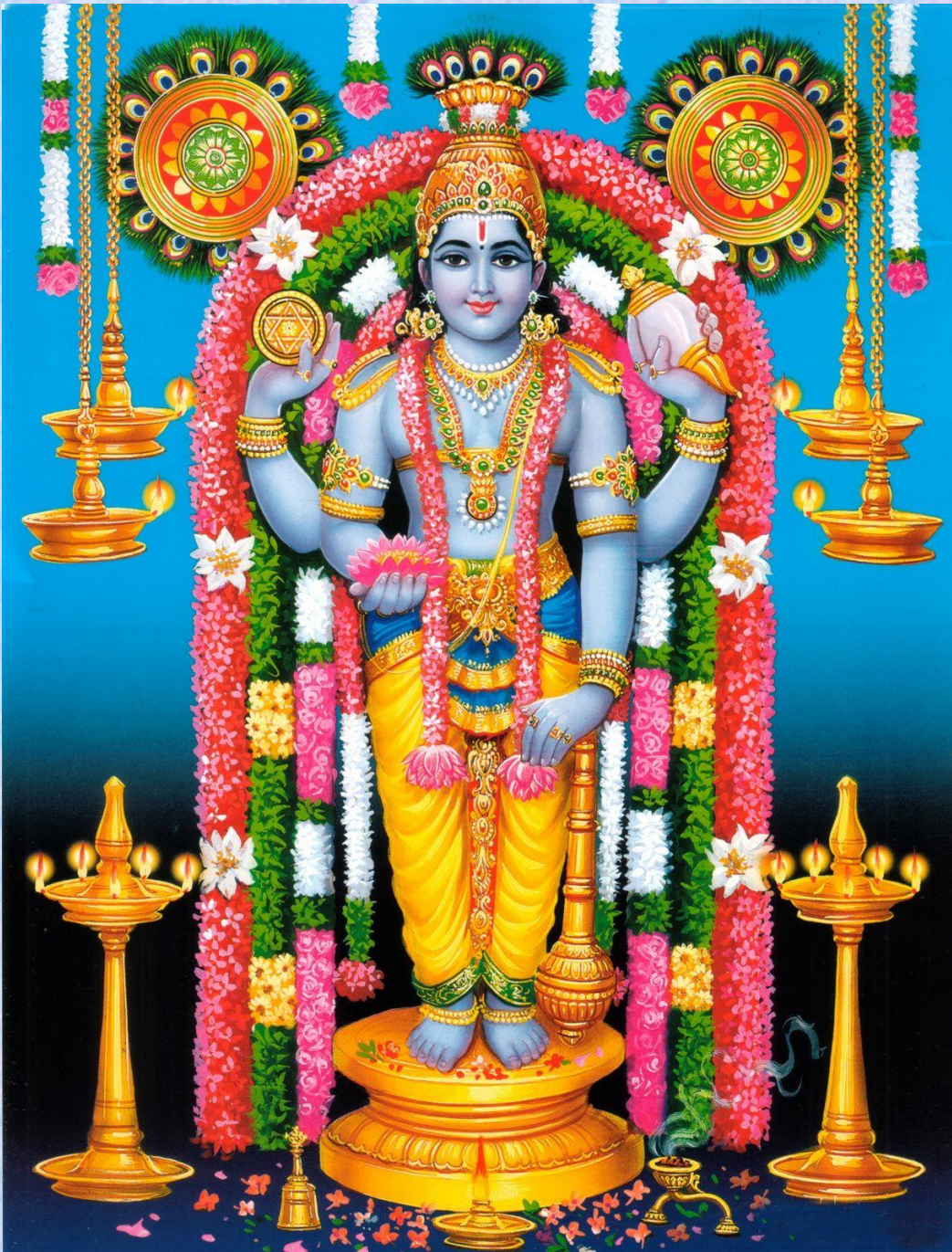
*When Thou, after leaving the dead Asura, didst quickly jump up, Thy gigantic body bathed in a flow of blood and start eating up the entire host of Asuras, all the animate and inanimate world fell into a most unbearable state with the earth whirling round, the oceans becoming turbulent, the mountain ranges shaking and the stars and heavenly bodies becoming scattered. What a wonder!*



तावन्मांसवपाकरालवपुषं घोरान्त्रमालाधरं  
त्वां मध्येसभमिद्धकोपमुषितं दुर्वारगुर्वारवम् ।  
अभ्येतुं न शशाक कोपि भुवने दूरे स्थिता भीरवः  
सर्वे शर्वविरिञ्चवासवमुखाः प्रत्येकमस्तोषत ॥ २५ - ८ ॥

taavanmaamsa vapaakaraalavapuShaM ghOraantra maalaadharaM  
tvaaM madhye sabhamiddhakOpamuShitaM durvaara gurvaaravam |  
abhyetuM na shashaaka kO(a)pi bhuvane duure sthita bhiiiravaH  
sarve sharvaviri~ncha vaasava mukhaaH pratyekamastOSHata || 25 - 8 ||

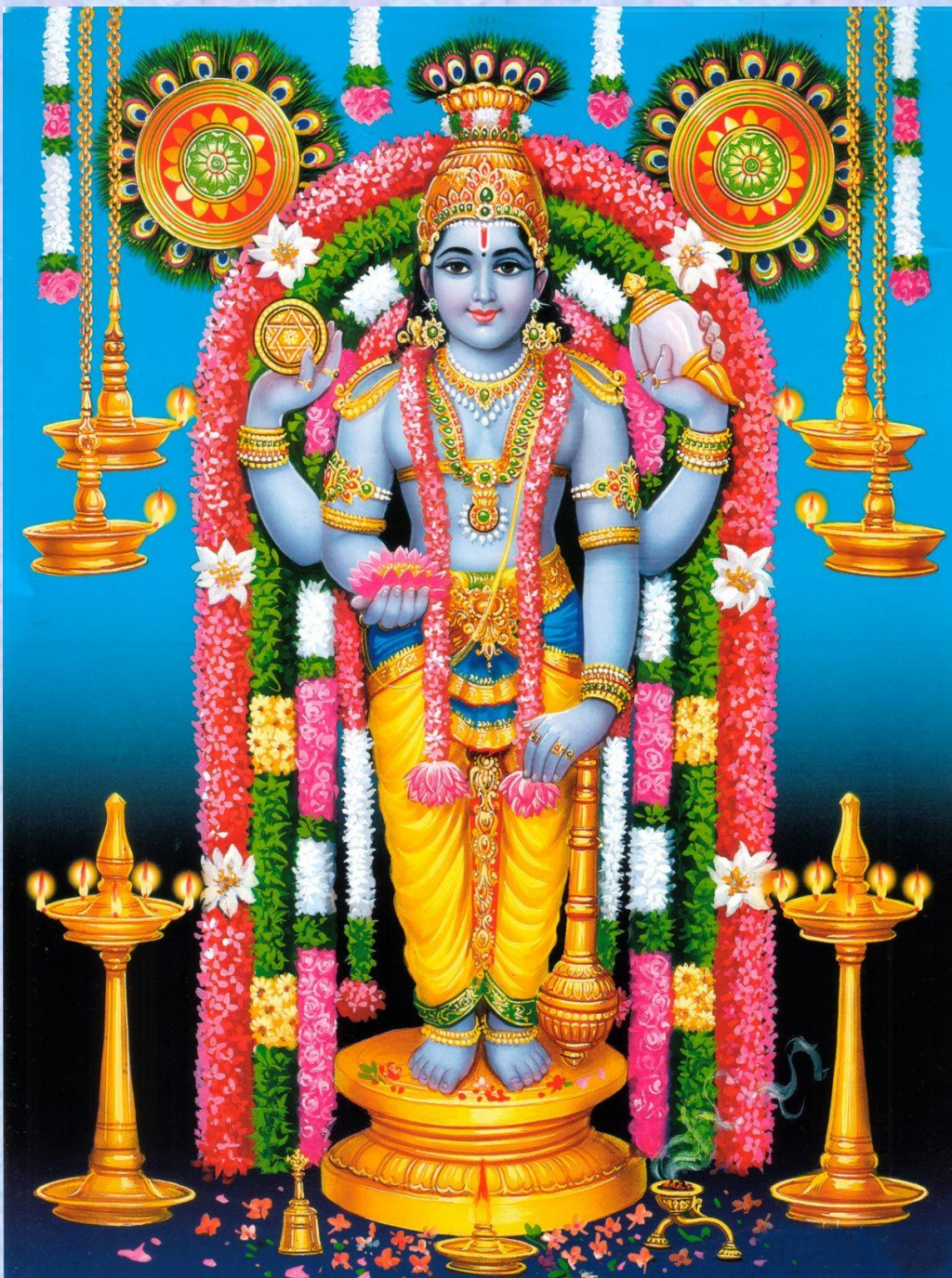
*Then no one in the world was bold enough to approach Thee who wert sitting in that assembly, looking terrifying with the flesh and fat (of those killed) smeared all over Thy body, wearing the intestines of Hiranyakasipu as a garland and emitting unbearably fierce roars in great anger. Siva, Brahma, Indra and other gods, who were all terribly frightened, stood far away and each one sang Thy praises individually.*



भूयोऽप्यक्षतरोषधाम्नि भवति ब्रह्माज्ञया बालके  
प्रह्लादे पदयोर्नमत्यपभये कारुण्यभाराकुलः ।  
शान्तस्त्वं करमस्य मूर्ध्नि समधाः स्तोत्रैरथोद्गायत-  
स्तस्याकामधियोऽपि तेनिथ वरं लोकाय चानुग्रहम् ॥ २५ - ९ ॥

bhuuyOpyakshata rOShadhaamni bhavati brahmaajnyaa baalake  
prahlaade padayOrnamatyapabhaye kaaruNya bhaaraakulaH |  
shaantastvaM karamasya muurdhni samadhaaH stOtrairathOdgaayataH  
tasyaakaamadhiyOpi tenitha varaM IOkaaya chaanugraham || 25 - 9 ||

*When Thy anger continued unabated even after those praises, the boy Prahlada, free from fear, prostrated at Thy feet at the command of Brahma. Then, Thou, in extreme compassion, becoming calm, didst place Thy hand on his head and didst give him, who was singing aloud Thy praise, a boon, even though he was without any desires and didst also bless the whole world.*



एवं नाटितरौद्रचेष्टित विभो श्रीतापनीयाभिध-  
श्रुत्यन्तस्फुटगीतसर्वमहिमन्नत्यन्तशुद्धाकृते ।  
तत्तादृङ्गिखिलोत्तरं पुनरहो कस्त्वां परो लङ्घयेत्  
प्रह्लादप्रिय हे मरुत्पुरपते सर्वामयात्पाहि माम् (x3) ॥ २५ - १० ॥

उग्रं वीरं महाविष्णुं ज्वलन्तं सर्वतोमुखम् ।  
नृसिंहं भीषणं भद्रं मृत्युमृत्युं नमाम्यहम् ॥  
सदा सर्वत्र गोविन्द नाम सङ्कीर्तनं गोविन्दा गोविन्दा ।  
नारायणा अखिल गुरो भगवन् नमस्ते ॥

evaM naaTita raudracheShTita vibhO shriitaapaniiaabhidha  
shrutyantasphuTagiita sarvamahimannatyanta shuddhaakRite |  
tattaadRiN nikhilOttaraM punarahO kastvaaM parOlanghayet  
prahlaada priya he marutpurapate sarvaamayaatpaahi maam (x3) || 25 - 10 ||

Ugram Viram Maha Vishnum Jvalantam Sarvato Mukham  
Nirisimham Bhishanam Bhadram Mrutyur Mrutyum Namamy Aham  
Sada Sarvathra Govinda Naama Sankirtanam Govinda Govinda  
Narayana Akhila Guru Bhagavan Namaste

*O All-pervading Lord who didst enact such a drama of ferocity but art absolutely pure, who dost possess all the excellences sung about clearly in the Nrsimha Tapaniya Upanishad! Who can win against Thee who art incomparable and superior to all? What a wonder! O Lord of Guruvayur who art very fond of Prahlada! Save me from all my ailments!*