

Śrī Nṛsimha Praṇāma

*namas te narasimhāya prahlādāhlāda-dāyine
hiraṇyakaśipuṣ vakṣaḥ-śilā-ṭaṅka-nakhālaye*

I offer my obeisances to Lord Narasimha who gives joy to Prahlāda Mahārāja and whose nails are like chisels on the stonelike chest of the demon Hiraṇyakaśipu.

*ito nṛsimhaḥ parato nṛsimho yato yato yāmi tato nṛsimhaḥ
bahir nṛsimho hṛdaye nṛsimho nṛsimham ādim śaraṇam prapadye*

Lord Nṛsimha is here and also there. Wherever I go Lord Nṛsimha is there. He is in the heart and is outside as well. I surrender to Lord Nṛsimha, the origin of all things and the supreme refuge.

*tava kara-kamala-vare nakham adbhuta-śṛṅgam
dalita-hiraṇyakaśipu-tanu-bhṛṅgam
keśava dhṛta-narahari-rūpa jaya jagadīśa hare*

O Keśava! O Lord of the universe! O Lord Hari, who have assumed the form of half-man, half-lion! All glories to You! Just as one can easily crush a wasp between one's fingernails, so in the same way the body of the wasplike demon Hiraṇyakaśipu has been ripped apart by the wonderful pointed nails on Your beautiful lotus hands.

*śrī-nṛsimha, jaya nṛsimha, jaya jaya nṛsimha prahlādeśa jaya padmā-mukha-padma-
bhṛṅga*

All glories to Lord Nṛsimhadeva! All glories to Lord Nṛsimhadeva, who is the Lord of Prahlāda Mahārāja and, like the honeybee, is always engaged in beholding the lotuslike face of the goddess of fortune.