

gur updays par-hilaad har uchrai

Braumhl w 3] (1133-1)	bhairo mehlaa 3.	Bhairao, Third Mehl:
myrl ptIAw il Khuhir givM gpwl w]	mayree patee-aa likhahu har govind gopaalaa.	Upon my writing tablet, I write the Name of the Lord, the Lord of the Universe, the Lord of the World.
djYBwie PwQyj m j wl w]	doojai bhaa-ay faathay jam jaalaa.	In the love of duality, the mortals are caught in the noose of the Messenger of Death.
Sigguru krymyrl plqpw w]	satgur karay mayree partipaalaa.	The True Guru nurtures and sustains me.
hir sIKdiqw myrYnl w]1]	har sukh-daata mayrai naalaa. 1	The Lord, the Giver of peace, is always with me. 1
gir apdjs prhl wduhir acry]	gur updays par-hilaad har uchrai.	Following his Guru's instructions, Prahlaad chanted the Lord's Name;
swnw qybwI kugmun kry]1] rhau]	saasnaa tay baalak gam na karai. 1 rahaa-o.	he was a child, but he was not afraid when his teacher yelled at him. 1 Pause
miquw apdjsYprhl wd ipAry]	maataa updaysai par-hilaad pi- aaray.	Prahlaad's mother gave her beloved son some advice:
puqrwm nwmu Cfhu j lau l hu abwry]	putar raam naam chhodahu jee-o layho ubaaray.	"My son, you must abandon the Lord's Name, and save your life!"
prhl wdukhYsnhu myrl mwie]	par-hilaad kahai sunhu mayree maa-ay.	Prahlaad said: "Listen, O my mother;
rw nwmun Cfwi gir dIAw bulwie]2]	raam naam na chhoda gur dee-aa bujhaa-ay. 2	I shall never give up the Lord's Name. My Guru has taught me this." 2
slfw mrkw siB j wie pkwry]	sandaa markaa sabh jaa-ay pukaaray.	Sandaa and Markaa, his teachers, went to his father the king, and complained:
prhl wduAwip ivgiVAw siB cwtVy ivgiVy]	par-hilaad aap vigrhi-aa sabh chaatrhay vigaarhay.	"Prahlaad himself has gone astray, and he leads all the other pupils astray."
dist sBw mih mlpkwiAw]	dusat sabhaa meh manjar pakaa-I- aa.	In the court of the wicked king, a plan was hatched.

p̄hl̄ ɔd̄ kw̄ r̄w̄k̄w̄ h̄iē r̄Ḡr̄wiēĀw̄]3]	parahlaad̄ kaa raakhaa ho-ay raghuraa-i-aa. 3	God is the Savior of Prahlaad. 3
h̄wīQ̄ KV̄gūkir̄ D̄wiēĀw̄ Aiq̄ Āh̄lk̄wir̄]	haath kharhag kar Dhaa-i-aa at aha ^N kaar.	With sword in hand, and with great egotistical pride, Prahlaad's father ran up to him.
hir̄ q̄r̄w̄ kh̄w̄ q̄w̄l̄ eȳab̄wir̄]	har tayraa kahaa tujh la-ay ubaar.	"Where is your Lord, who will save you?"
iKn̄ mih̄ B̄IĀw̄n̄ r̄p̄ūinkis̄Āw̄ Q̄lh̄@ ap̄wīV̄]	khin meh bhai-aan roop niksi-aa tham ^H upaarh.	In an instant, the Lord appeared in a dreadful form, and shattered the pillar.
hr̄x̄w̄K̄sūn̄K̄l̄ ib̄d̄wir̄Āw̄ p̄hl̄ ɔd̄ū l̄IĀw̄ ab̄wir̄]4]	harnaakhas nakhee bidaari-aa parahlaad̄ lee-aa ubaar. 4	Harnaakhash was torn apart by His claws, and Prahlaad was saved. 4
s̄k̄j̄ n̄w̄ kȳhir̄ j̄ lāūk̄w̄r̄j̄ s̄v̄w̄rȳ]	sant̄ janaa kay har jee-o kaaraj savaaray.	The Dear Lord completes the tasks of the Saints.
p̄hl̄ ɔd̄ j̄ n̄ kȳtekh̄ k̄l̄ āD̄w̄rȳ]	parahlaad̄ jan kay ikeeh kul uDhaaray.	He saved twenty-one generations of Prahlaad's descendents.
ḡir̄ k̄l̄s̄bid̄ ham̄ȳib̄K̄ūm̄w̄rȳ]	gur kai sabad̄ ha-umai bikh̄ maaray.	Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, the poison of egotism is neutralized.
n̄w̄nk̄ r̄w̄m̄ n̄w̄im̄ s̄k̄j̄ ins̄q̄w̄rȳ]5]10]20]	naanak raam naam sant̄ nistaaray. 5 10 20	O Nanak, through the Name of the Lord, the Saints are emancipated. 5 10 20